

Divorce 1521

Chapter 1521 The Explosion at the Site

Ambulances, fire trucks, and police cars rushed from all directions toward the exploding construction site.

Noah was already there when we got to the site, and various news media swarmed in, instantly surrounding the construction site.

Although the explosions had stopped, smoke still billowed, and the scent of explosives lingered. Amidst the haze, all I could see was rubble.

I grabbed hold of a foreman on the site and asked loudly, "Are there any casualties?"

"It's still unclear at the moment. The bomb squad won't let anyone near. They are afraid there might be more bombs!" The foreman said, "However, we've notified the person responsible for this building to start counting their people. We believe we'll have a tally soon!"

The exploded construction site had already erected a 12-story framework. The original plan was for a 23-story building. The explosion started from the eighth floor, followed by two more blasts on the third floor, causing the stairwell frame to collapse completely.

An hour later, news finally came. Three were severely injured, 12 were lightly injured, and thankfully, no fatalities.

I breathed a sigh of relief, thinking this might be the best outcome.

It was said that yesterday, a scaffolding on a construction site loosened, nearly causing casualties. So, before starting work today, all construction sites held impromptu safety meetings, delaying the start but ultimately saving lives.

The bomb squad meticulously searched the collapsed rubble, confirming there were no unexploded bombs before beginning the cleanup.

The authorities convened a site work meeting with us, during which the person responsible for this construction site reported the current situation. The news of the explosion at the New Bourdamun reconstruction site instantly made headlines across major news media outlets. The speed was staggering, leading to temporary inte paralysis.

This news not only shocked the entire country but also the international community. After all, this was a high-profile construction project garnering much attention, yet suddenly, such a terrifying incident occurred.

Given the gravity of the situation, news media coverage couldn't be suppressed. Neither the official side nor Atlas's side could intervene. Public opinion was divided instantly, but the consensus was clear—someone had sabotaged the New Bourdamun project.

All sorts of speculations and versions of events bombarded us, and the negative impact was foreseeable.

As the primary person in charge of this project, I couldn't escape the onslaught of public scrutiny.

Despite Atlas's repeated reassurances to not worry and that he had everything under control, I still felt some self-blame. Indeed, I paid too little attention to this construction site lately.

However, I couldn't evade this responsibility as the main person in charge and play the role of a shrinking violet.

For 24 hours, hustled at the scene

and went to the hospital to visit the injured. With a baby on the way, the relentless workload took its toll on me, and I eventually collapsed at the scene. I was urgently rushed to the hospital.

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Atlas arrived at the hospital when I had already regained consciousness. Since the incident, he had been overseeing the overall situation, dealing with some tricky peripheral issues. When I fainted, he wasn't by my side.

When he rushed to the hospital anxiously and saw me lying pale on the hospital bed, his handsome face contorted with heartache.

After dismissing everyone from the

hospital room, he sat by my bedside, gently holding my hand and telling me, "Chlo, listen to me. Your health is more important than anything. else. Even if the whole city were to explode, as long as nobody gets hurt, we can rebuild it. It will be even better than before! Understand?"

His tone was so certain, his attitude absolutely unquestionable.

However, I wasn't as optimistic as he was. This was our flagship project. Everything was going smoothly, and such a serious incident suddenly occurred. I couldn't imagine what the subsequent chain reactions would be like.

I looked at him wearily, with a hint of

frustration and helplessness, and said, "It's easy for you to say. This is a big deal! The negative impact is too great, and it's not just a matter of rebuilding after it's blown up."

His deep gaze locked onto mine, his eyes filled with complexity. Finally, he leaned down and whispered something in my ear. I immediately widened my eyes, sitting up in shock. "What did you just say?"

Chapter 1522 The Situation Is Escalating

He quickly reached out to support my body, nodding solemnly at me. I stared at him in disbelief.

We locked eyes like that, and he still nodded confidently at me. After a while, he pulled me into his embrace again, whispering softly, "Trust me. Everything is under my control. You've been amazing. So remember, our child is the most important. Got it?"

I felt an unprecedented sense of security in his arms at that moment. Though we had many challenges ahead, I knew with him by my side, we would never lose.

Though accepting what he had just told me was difficult, I believed he had his reasons.

"Is what you're saying true?" I asked him, still finding it hard to believe.

He nodded firmly. "So, don't worry. Your health and our child come first, and I'll handle everything at work.

At that moment, I suddenly remembered my own health. Instinctively, I reached out to touch my stomach. The round, solid bump gave me some reassurance. "What did the doctor say?"

"You're too exhausted. This can't go on. Don't forget, these two inside are still too small!" Atlas emphasized, "If something were to happen to you and the baby, wouldn't that be a huge loss?"

"Do you have confidence?" I looked at him.

He gently laid me back on the hospital bed, gazing at me intently, and softly said, "When have I ever miscalculated, my dear wife?"

Hearing his words, I finally felt relieved, but I quickly asked, "But what if...?"

"No 'buts' from you!" Atlas said firmly, "Right now, you need to rest. What's coming next is the main event. If you want me to allow you to continue in your position, you must eat something and get some good sleep. I promise to keep you informed of any developments."

I stared at him for a long time before reluctantly nodding. "Okay."

Upon hearing my agreement, a faint smile finally appeared on his serious face. Just then, Carol knocked on the door and entered, carrying a stack of food boxes.

Atlas quickly lifted me, pulled out a small table, and Carol swiftly arranged the food. At that moment, I truly felt hungry. I realized my last proper meal was at Pleca Park.

As I watched Atlas directing operations on the phone, I pondered what he had told me while hungrily devouring the food in front of me.

As he turned around, I had already

eaten half. Atlas quickly sat in front

of me, his eyes filled with concern and said Take it easy, don't choke. Look at how you're gobbling up your food. Aren't you afraid the two inside will be like you in the future?

"I'm not as calm as you. Tell me, are you really sure about this?" I looked at Atlas, still feeling a bit uneasy.

"Don't you trust me?" He looked at me sternly.

I had to avert my questioning gaze and nodded repeatedly. "Uh... I trust you!"

"Then, stop asking such questions," he said coldly.

I sighed with resignation and continued eating until I was stuffed.

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He then walked me around the room a few times before returning me to the bed. I tried asking him questions but he said, "Sleep! Ask when you wake up. Right now, your main job is to put my mind at ease and not distract me."

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Hearing his words, I knew he was right. With a full stomach, fatigue overtook me. I couldn't resist anymore and fell asleep instantly.

The investigation results from the scene came out soon, confirming the explosives used in the blast.

It was clear that this was a malicious act of sabotage.

While the situation at the scene was more or less resolved through various efforts, the online trouble didn't end so easily.

All signs pointed to Tanum, bringing up its entire history and gradually dragging ATL Empire into it.

For a moment, the online criticism was overwhelming. They were all hinting at me, the mastermind, and some even suggested exoneration for Matthew.

Although I knew it was someone's

vindictive retaliation, some still

shifted the blame onto me, saying it

wouldn't have happened if I hadn't been so ambitious as a woman.

As the waves of criticism surged, some people couldn't sit still.

This matter had to start with Atticus's disappearance.

Chapter 1523 A Long-Term Secret Collusion

Due to the impact of the explosion on New Bourdamun, even I had somewhat forgotten about Atticus.

When the survey concluded, and other projects in New Bourdamun resumed normal operations, we prepared to return to Foswood. This time, the security measures at the construction sites were significantly enhanced, jointly managed by ATL Empire, Tanum, and the authorities.

After arranging everything, Atlas and I returned to Foswood. Although there were still many things to deal with, we didn't have to spend every day at the construction site. However, as the main person in charge, I was restricted from leaving the country and had to suspend work.

I delegated all affairs to Ryan.

On the way back, when we talked about clearing the scene, Atlas suddenly said to me, "Someone has taken over the abandoned building project on Celestis Island."

"Who?" I looked at Atlas and asked, surprised by how quickly things moved.

"Denton," Atlas said confidently.

I was even more surprised. This was completely unexpected. I repeated in disbelief, "Denton?"

My mind raced. This was getting interesting. Seemingly unrelated people and events were now connecting.

In theory, Denton was the prime suspect in the construction site explosion case. I didn't expect him to show up on Celestis Island.

"It seems like he's trying to create an alibi." I scoffed. "What a coincidence."

"I'll let him have his little coincidences." Atlas's tone was disdainful.

"Have you found Atticus's whereabouts?" I asked Atlas, remembering Atticus's disappearance.

It had been several days since then, and I was getting worried.

Atlas gently patted my hand. "Don't worry."

"You found him?" I brightened up at his words. "When did this happen?"

"After the explosion."

"After the explosion?" I was even more surprised. With everything happening here, I hadn't seen Atlas leave Bourdamun for a moment. How could it be after the explosion?

He seemed to be working behind the scenes, appearing and disappearing like a ghost.

"Is he injured?" I asked. After all, he had been kidnapped. There was no way he came out of it unscathed.

"He's not lightly injured!" Atlas confirmed.

"Where is he?" I inquired.

"This matter is unknown to the outside world. Everything is being kept secret. He's recuperating in our warehouse area right now," Atlas told me cautiously.

"I didn't expect Denton to collude

with them. If Atticus hadn't told me

about the Sunny family's actions

that day

we wouldn't have known about Denton's collusion with them." I huffed. "It seems these people

won't rest."

"Our people had found some clues of some connection between Denton and Melvern. But since Melvern disappeared, the trail went cold. It seems Denton and the Sunny family have an extraordinary relationship.

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"Now it seems they're trying to take an indirect approach, taking down Echelon first, then \confronting Tanum. Then, they will use Tanum to gain momentum, targeting ATL Empire, trying to uncover the true secrets brought back by Rory."

Atlas's speculation left me speechless.

"What's the matter?"

I looked at Atlas and chuckled, shaking my head. "It's a multiple-benefit approach! Maybe it's related to our actions in Nocturnia!"

Then, I suddenly thought of something. "So you're allowing the online discussions to continue fermenting?"

Atlas didn't answer, just gently patting my shoulder, seeming to be contemplating something.

In the evening, I persuaded Atlas to see Atticus. We went through a secret passage to the warehouse area. He was indeed badly injured, indicating the other party was ruthless, intending for Atticus to give up Echelon.

Though Atticus was out of danger, he wasn't fully conscious.

"We can only wait for him to wake up before we can handle Echelon's affairs. Currently, the other side doesn't know Atticus's whereabouts and won't act recklessly. That's buying us precious time for Echelon," Atlas said.

"But they won't easily give up," I sighed.

"Even if someone has already targeted Echelon's shares, without the appearance of the majority shareholder, Atticus, nothing can be done." Atlas reassured me, "Mr. Atticus has been protected by us!"

Atlas was Atlas, meticulous in every detail.

After watching for a while, with no sign of him waking up, Atlas took me back to Pleca Park.

Chapter 1524 Multi-directional Attacks

The Phillips family had all come to Pleca Park and were chatting with my parents in the living room. When they saw us return, they stood up excitedly. Gloria pulled me over. "Chlo, don't let yourself get stressed out. If there's anything, let the men handle it! Right now, you're pregnant, and your biggest task is to protect the baby. Nothing else matters!"

Atlas's gaze was approving as he looked at Gloria.

Seeing us chatting lively, Atlas hinted at Ryan, and the two went to the study. I sat down to chat with the elders.

After such a big incident, they were naturally worried.

I thought the matter had come to a close, but I didn't expect the online public opinion to keep evolving. Even the most clueless person could see that someone was definitely manipulating it.

Those lurking online had started digging into Tanum's Solaris branch.

With Hartz Group's company exposed, their projects were forced to be delayed. Some ill-intentioned people said that I divorced Matthew in the first place to create a sensation and divert people's attention so I could hitch a ride on Atlas's boat.

These days, there were reporters everywhere at Tanum Tower, even surrounding the villa gate of Amethyst Apartments.

Ivanna took a video of the situation at Amethyst Apartments and sent it to me.

Soon, those reporters squatting in the pit found out that I didn't actually live at Amethyst Apartments, so they started digging into my privacy again. Pleca Park was a completely closed private area that had always been secretive. Only very close insiders knew that we lived here.

Therefore, we weren't discovered by the media, which made me feel more at ease.

For safety reasons, Atlas had to let me stay home and turn a blind eye to all the attacks from outside.

He handled everything. After all, on the surface, we still had a cooperative relationship. Tanum had always been a subsidiary that closely cooperated with ATL Empire.

I always suspected that the suspension order from the authorities was his idea.

Actually, the situation at the

construction site had already been mostly resolved. The conditions of the three severely injured workers had stabilized, and the lightly injured ones had also been discharged and returned to work. This was the silver lining in the unfortunate situation.

I handed all of Tanum's business to Ryan and enjoyed some leisure time.

A week later, the police took away some suspects from the

construction site, the same people Arton had been monitoring. They were dug out individually from various construction teams at the construction site, totaling more than twenty people.

Arton truly deserved credit for eliminating these hidden dangers.

Just then, the news suddenly broke online that Atticus, the president of Echelon Group, had gone missing.

The news caused a sensation in Foswood, occupying the headlines of the Inte and diverting the attacks against me.

Of course, Atticus's disappearance was significant news. After all, Echelon was a well-known large enterprise in Foswood, and Atticus was also a young and famous entrepreneur in Foswood.

For him to be missing was quite shocking.

But after the news broke, it continued to ferment online, arousing the enthusiasm and curiosity ofizens. Everyone became a super detective.

It was truly one drama after another.

In fact, I was certain that this move was Atlas's doing. This way, it disrupted the other party's plan to target Echelon.

With the public pushing so hard, they wouldn't dare to act rashly.

On the weekend, I had someone bring Annika and Mannie to Pleca Park. Myra and her son also came along.

This made Ava very happy. She didn't care why I suddenly had to rest at home. She was just happy that I could play with her every day.

I also called Lauren and Ivanna.

These days, Jared had been

coordinating with Atlas to handle

some things. Ivanna's due date was approaching, and I was worried about her being alone at home, so I had Lauren accompany her

Pleca Park suddenly became lively.

Chapter 1525 No One Can Argue

At noon, Arnold, who hadn't visited for a long time, brought Hana to Pleca Park.

As soon as Arnold entered the yard, he ran over and plopped down beside me. "Hey! Have you missed me?"

I glanced at Hana, who was already being sweetly attended to but not far away, and scoffed. "You're so distracted. Why would I miss you?"

Arnold laughed uproariously and lay back on the lounge chair, looking at Hana. "She's your sister, after all. I've always said if you have a sister, I won't miss the opportunity."

It seemed their relationship was becoming more stable.

My eyes narrowed, and I asked him, "When did you find out she was my sister?"

Arnold glanced at me. "When she was on vacation."

I stared at Arnold, feeling resentment bubbling up inside me.

"I heard she was on vacation, so I checked where she went. I wanted to follow her, but found out that she went to Yare, back to the Avila family! I told Atlas, and we confirmed that she was part of the Avila family, a princess of Yare."

Arnold's gaze had been fixed on Hana all along.

I also looked at Hana, not knowing why, but suddenly felt a strange tug at my heart.

I withdrew my gaze and looked at Arnold. "Hana is quite low-key, but it must be said, she's also quite shrewd."

Arnold gave me a mischievous glance and smirked. "How do you know?"

"How do I know? It's better to be a little cautious after all..."

I hesitated and looked at Arnold, who looked back at me, scrutinizing me. I continued, "After all, your identities carry a lot of weight."

My words carried a hidden meaning. After all, Hana was a princess of Yare, and Arnold was a big shot in Zydán. This topic was too sensitive. I had to remind Arnold.

Arnold finally relaxed and looked at me seriously. "Chlo, I understand where you're coming from. But, am I that bad?"

"Yes!" I smiled, nodding noncommittally. He was the devil.

However, I still reminded him, "I don't want my family to get hurt."

Arnold looked at me seriously. "I understand your position."

"Between you two, I have no position. You're both my family!" I corrected it.

Since that night when I ruthlessly sent Ross away, I felt uneasy. Honestly, it was impossible for me to completely deny the Avila family. After all, that was my maternal family.

Arnold suddenly looked at me. "We caught Denton today, did you know?"

"What?" I was stunned. "Caught Denton? What's the charge?"

"Suspected of kidnapping Atticus!"

Arnold raised his eyebrows, a satisfied smile on his face. "Unexpected, right? He's also an important planner of the explosion

at the New Bourdamun construction

site.

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"Where was he caught?" I couldn't help but ask.

"He's right here in Foswood. He never left! A large number of transaction records were found at his residence, as well as Atticus's whereabouts and project follow-ups! The most interesting thing is, guess who was found at his residence?" Arnold looked at me and asked.

I pondered at Arnold's handsome face, then said, "Liora!"

Arnold nodded and said, "This definitely caught everyone off guard. Most people thought that Liora was rescued by Melvern, but it was actually Denton!"

"That's strange. What was his purpose in rescuing Liora?" I asked Arnold.

"Probably someone instructed him. But actually looking at it now, Denton is quite pitiful. He's just a pawn. Even if the Terrell family

doesn't get involved in the mat

New Bourdamun, they've already been targeted!" Arnold hinted.

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"He's really pitiful! Smart but played by cleverness! At first, we were fooled. Just based on the prison break alone, he couldn't deny it. I guess Denton has no hope of turning things around!"

"I know Liora has always been under Atlas's surveillance, but I didn't expect her to be rescued by Denton," I murmured.

Just as Arnold and I were engrossed in our conversation, we heard a cry of alarm from Lauren, "Chlo, something bad happened..."

Chapter 1526 Speaking with Strength

We were both drawn by a loud exclamation not far away, where Ivanna was with Lauren.

She rushed over to me, excitement written all over her face. "Chloe, the cat's out of the bag!"

Hurrying to my side, she handed me her phone. "Take a look."

I took her phone screen, where some headlines caught my eye.

"Old Bourdamun attracts new investments, creating a new chapter in commercial development."

"Good news after the explosion case, with Old and New Bourdamun entering a new era."

There was also a large photo of Ernest shaking hands with Noah.

I was petrified. This news was a bombshell to me.

A brand-new resort? Attracting investment? Rebuilding Old Bourdamun?

I locked eyes with Lauren. Damn! This was a dirty move to take advantage of our crisis.

"What do we do?" Lauren looked anxious. She knew how obsessed I was with the Old Bourdamun project.

"How despicable!" I gritted my teeth, spitting out the words.

Arnold snatched the phone from my hand to read the news report.

"Looks like Mia is sneaky," Lauren said coldly.

Ivanna walked over, and Ardie immediately made her sit down.

"A few days ago, when I was at home, I deliberately mentioned my new plan to Mia, explicitly telling her that my next goal was to rebuild Old Bourdamun. But then she went directly to Noah to negotiate." I sighed, spreading my hands, and sarcastically added, "It's despicable and shameless."

"This is not just Mia's doing. She's no good either." Lauren's face was grim.

Ardie murmured, "Arthur groomed Noah himself. If Mia wants this project, Noah wouldn't dare refuse. But they've timed it perfectly."

"Are we just going to sit back and watch them snatch this away from us? That's outrageous," Lauren said angrily.

A brand-new resort? How did they get such accurate information about my plans? It was as if they had it all planned out in advance.

"When you were in Nocturnia a few days ago, Mia had a private meeting with Noah. How did you forget about that?" Lauren looked at me. "Noah must have leaked the information."

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I calmed down and took out my phone, dialing Noah's number.

After a while, he finally answered, his voice polite. "Hello, Mrs. Chloe."

"Do you know why I'm calling, Mr. Noah?" I asked bluntly.

Lauren and Ivannana looked at me in surprise. They probably hadn't expected me to be so straightforward.

There was silence on the other end

for a moment, then Noah's apologetic voice came through. "I know, Ms. Chloe. I wanted to inform you in advance, but given the sudden explosion, I thought it would be better for you to compromise. It's not a bad thing."

"Many people have ideas for Old Bourdamun. I weighed the pros and cons before making this decision. But don't worry, competition is normal, and nothing is final yet."

Noah was obviously beating around the bush, or leaving himself an out. They had already made a big publicity push with the news, but he was still playing a game with me.

"If you say that, then I have no problem. I just wanted to clarify that I'm taking this project," I said, then hung up the phone.

I thought for a moment, then called Grayson. "I need you to do something for me."

As soon as Grayson spoke, I got straight to the point. "Find out what's in the project proposal Mia gave Noah. The sooner you can get it, the better." Grayson was silent for a moment before he responded, "Okay."

After hanging up, Lauren looked at me. "What are you going to do?"

"They probably already have a complete project proposal, right? If they don't, that will only confirm our suspicions. I'm going to use that proposal to our advantage," said cryptically to Lauren.

"Are you saying we should let our strength speak for itself?" Lauren instantly understood my intention.

Chapter 1527 I Must Turn the Tables

I snorted confidently. "Otherwise? I refuse to believe it. Our project proposal underwent nearly a year of scrutiny, deliberation, field research, and data analysis before it was finalized.

"It was also polished by top-notch economic planners. A plan like that cannot be discarded. I'll definitely grill Noah about this, so it's crucial for us to get hold of their proposal."

"But can't they come up with one as well?" Lauren looked at me with some skepticism.

I retorted coldly, "If their proposal resembles ours, that'll be a different story altogether. I have absolute confidence in our plan."

"But they're from the Morgan family!" Lauren hesitated.

"So what?" I countered, glancing at Lauren. "I won't back down. Don't forget, I've put nearly a year of effort into this. I can't just give up now."

Taking a leaf out of Atlas's book, I added with determination, "After all, I'm a businessman. Besides, the Morgan family's just trying to steal my project. They're acting like vultures."

Lauren pulled me back to sit down, and after some thought, I called Ryan.

"Are all the materials from our meetings with the expert team available?" I asked Ryan. "All audio and video materials, I mean."

"They are. Every session was held in our main conference room, and everything was archived," Ryan replied.

"Could anyone on the team have leaked the project plan details?" I inquired further.

Ryan paused momentarily before responding, "I can't guarantee that. But I have records of every proposal stage, and everyone's signatures are there."

"Good. Get the documents ready. We might have a battle to fight, and I won't give up on this project so easily," I instructed Ryan. "Send me the detailed list of the expert team."

"Okay." Ryan agreed, and we hung up.

Ryan sent me a comprehensive list shortly after, and I called Atlas. The phone rang several times before he answered.

"Chlo." Atlas's warm voice came from the other end.

"Are you busy?" I asked.

"Not really. What's up?" Atlas could tell from my tone that something was on my mind.

"I'm sending you a list of the team in charge of the development plan for Old Bourdamun. Get someone to thoroughly investigate those people, especially anyone connected to the Tomlinson family or Mia." I told Atlas directly about why I was calling him.

"Got it," Atlas responded decisively.

I quickly sent him the list.

Suddenly, I remembered what Ardie had told me about Denton. "Oh... by the way, was Denton caught?"

"Yeah, just to put some pressure on

them. That guy is actually

insignificant to them." Atlas's tone

was disdainful. "But since he's made

a move, he has to pay the price for

it."

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I agreed with Atlas. Denton had been targeting me repeatedly, and Oliver had also been seriously injured some time ago. He needed to be held accountable.

"Okay. Please check it out as soon as possible. I won't let go of this

project I've already put press

Noab," I told Atlas. "I need to turn this around."

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"Got it." Atlas's tone was always indulgent and supportive of me.

As soon as the call ended, my phone rang again. I thought Atlas might have forgotten something, so I answered immediately, "Yeah. What did you forget to say?"

"Mrs. Chloe."

An unfamiliar voice came from the other end of the line.

Chapter 1528 Project in Solaris

I was taken aback and glanced at my phone. It showed an unfamiliar number. I answered, asking, "Who is this?" "Looks like you're really busy, Mrs. Chloe. This is Lance," came the warm and gentle voice from the other end.

I focused immediately. "Mr. Lance, do you... have something to say?"

"Forgive the intrusion, Mrs. Chloe." The voice sounded pleasantly amused. "Could we meet? I'd like to discuss a collaboration with you."

"What kind of collaboration are you talking about?" I asked calmly.

After recent events, my impression of the Sunny family had hit rock bottom.

His approach immediately reminded me of his brother.

"The project in Solaris," Lance stated bluntly, sounding confident and assured.

"The project in Solaris?" I repeated with skepticism as my heart tightened suddenly.

"I believe you might not be able to proceed with the Solaris project, given your current situation. I wonder if you have any other ideas," Lance added, perhaps sensing my hesitation over the phone. "There are alternative ways to accomplish it that are easier and more discreet. Wouldn't that be better?"

"Haha," I laughed disdainfully. "Mr. Lance, the way you put it, it's as if my project in Solaris is something to be ashamed of. What makes you think that way?"

I scoffed inwardly. How despicable. They were attempting to snatch the project from every angle without a trace.

"How about we meet and discuss this further?" Lance urged. "Some things can't be explained over the phone."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lance, but as you know, I haven't been free to go out recently. I've delegated all company business to Ryan. But your proposed collaboration... is unlikely to work out. I don't have any other ideas right now." I rejected his proposal.

"You should consider the Solaris project... Think it over. I'll wait for your call." Lance persisted, not giving up.

"Alright, I'll consider it carefully," I replied with a slight smile.

After saying goodbye, I thought about what he had said. There was clearly more to them than met the eye.

A project in Solaris?

Was he hinting at something?

The servants brought in some snacks, and the little one ran over, wobbling into my arms. With a toothy grin, he exclaimed, "Mommy... I want."

I chuckled and reached out to hold

him, but Annika beat me to it, lifting him up first. He struggled and

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reached out to me, saying, "I want... Mommy."

I told Annika to put him beside me, and he nestled contentedly in my arms, looking adorable.

Myra approached us, smiling, "That

little guy is devoted to you. He's set on you being his mommy. I've been with him for so long, but he's never called me 'Mom' once."

He immediately chimed in, "Mommy, I'm your son."

His words elicited laughter from everyone.

I picked up a banana and offered it to the little one. He happily took a bite, his eyes squinting with joy. Then, he looked at me, extending his hand to push the other half of the fruit toward my mouth. I obliged, and he clapped his hands in delight, laughing and dancing.

Just then, I saw Anya walking out with Loak.

Ava dashed over quickly.

As everyone was enjoying the moment, a commotion erupted at the front gate. I looked over and couldn't help but freeze.

Chapter 1529 Unexpected Situation

The tranquil and serene atmosphere of Pleca Park was suddenly disrupted by a horde of frenzied reporters, disturbing the peace.

They surged forward incessantly, snapping photos and causing a commotion, while the security guards tried to keep them at bay. The noisy chaos alarmed everyone.

Security at the Pleca Park had always been top-notch, with strong confidentiality measures in place. Outsiders usually couldn't approach us. How did those people manage to get in?

When Ardie saw the situation, he stood up and commanded, "Let's head to the backyard."

At his command, we all rose and headed toward the garden.

Ivanna, who had been sitting quietly in the courtyard, suddenly called out timidly, "Lauren."

Both Lauren and I turned to look at her, noticing that her expression seemed off. She was cradling her stomach carefully.

Lauren also noticed something was amiss and hurried over to her, asking, "How do you feel, Ivanna? Are you alright?"

I quickly joined them, and Ivanna, biting her lip, grabbed Lauren's hand, "It hurts, Lauren... it hurts."

I was taken aback and exchanged a glance with Lauren, then quickly asked Ivanna, "Is it time for delivery?"

Ivanna shook her head.

I immediately instructed Ardie, "Quick, call an ambulance. Anya, go to the annex and get a doctor."

They both acted swiftly. Anya dashed toward the annex.

I turned back to Ivanna and reassured her. "Don't worry, Ivanna. It'll be alright. The ambulance will be here soon."

Ardie and the doctor maintained contact with the ambulance, fearing they might have trouble finding the entrance to the garden. Ardie rushed to his car, intending to guide the ambulance out.

However, his car was intercepted at

the gate and unable to leave. The people at the gate showed no intention of making way. Instead, they waited at the entrance,

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expecting the guards to leadne

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Unable to leave, Ardie shouted in frustration, "Get out of the way!"

But no matter how much Ardie shouted, those people acted as if they were possessed, pushing forward.

Meanwhile, Ivanna's condition seemed urgent. Her seat was damp. I looked at Lauren. "It looks like her water broke."

Lauren, who was inexperienced in these matters, turned pale. "What should we do, Chloe?"

My mother, Molly, and the doctor hurried over. After a brief examination, the doctor looked at me helplessly. "We need to go to the hospital immediately. Her water's broken."

I grabbed Ivanna's hand, comforting her. "Don't be afraid, Ivanna. Everything will be fine. The ambulance is on its way."

At this moment, Ivanna cried out in pain involuntarily, scaring the children, who turned pale.

"Hana, Anya, take them to the backyard." I said. Myra and Annika immediately led the children away with Anya.

The car horn blared deafeningly at the gate, but the people blocking the car ignored it.

Thankfully, the sound of the

ambulance was growing closer.

Lauren and I felt relieved. After Hana

sent the children to the backyard, she hurried back, helping to wipe the sweat off Ivanna's face and

supporting her from behind.

"The ambulance is here, Ivanna. We'll go to the hospital soon." I encouraged her, "Hang in there."

Finally, the ambulance arrived at the gate, but the people still refused to give way. I couldn't afford any delay with Ivanna in this condition. I gestured to the gatekeeper, "Open the gate."

After some hesitation, the

gatekeeper followed my orders and quickly opened the gate. The people rushed in like a surging flood, some incessantly taking photos while others headed straight toward us.

I directed the ambulance to drive straight in. By now, reporters had surrounded us, raising their microphones and recorders, clamoring to ask questions.

We were enclosed in a tightly-packed circle, with no way out.

Chapter 1530 Hanging by a Thread

Ivanna's condition had deteriorated significantly. Despite efforts from my mother, Molly, Hana, and others to deter them, these people were relentless, seemingly devoid of reason.

"Spread out. The pregnant woman needs to go to the hospital. What do you think you're doing?" Both Lauren and I shouted angrily, but our voices were drowned out by their questions.

The medical staff in the ambulance couldn't get close to us. The household servants rushed over, trying to pull them away, but the reporters still crowded around even after being dragged out.

"What do you want?"

"Get out of the way! Are you trying to hurt them?"

The servants shouted, shielding us and pushing back the crazed reporters, but the medical staff still couldn't squeeze through.

As Ivanna's condition worsened, the reporters remained oblivious, focused only on pushing forward, their footing becoming increasingly unstable.

The situation was dire. I shielded Ivanna, who could barely stand, since a large area beneath her was wet.

Lauren screamed loudly in fear, desperately trying to stop the advancing crowd, knowing that both Ivanna and I had to be protected.

Just as the situation seemed hopeless, a roar erupted from the outskirts of the crowd. "Back off, all of you!"

That single shout brought me a ray of hope in the midst of despair.

The restless crowd suddenly paused, as if frozen in place. They all turned to look outward. Through the gaps in the crowd, I saw Atlas's towering figure, exuding an icy aura as he strode toward us.

"Get out of the way."

Meanwhile, another car sped into the Pleca Park, screeching to a halt. Everyone looked at it in terror as Jared stepped out, his anger palpable as he rushed toward us.

Ivanna, who had been writhing in pain with a pale face, burst into tears when she saw Jared, "Jared... it hurts so much. I'm scared..."

Jared rushed to her side, bellowing, "Doctor!"

The medical staff who had been blocked outside immediately squeezed in. After a quick examination, the doctor told the nurse, "We need to go to the hospital right away."

Jared lifted Ivanna onto a stretcher without hesitation and scanned the reporters, brimming with fury and shielding Ivanna as he boarded the ambulance.

Atlas's grim voice sounded beside him, "Don't let any of them go!"

At his command, even Jared's subordinates sprang into action, immediately surrounding the reporters who had broken in, confiscating their equipment.

Concerned for Ivanna, I pulled Lauren with me toward the ambulance, but it had already started and sped away.

Atlas shouted to us, "Get in the car!"

Lauren supported me as we quickly boarded Atlas's car. After Atlas got in, he stepped on the gas, following the ambulance to the hospital.

Three hours later, the delivery room

echoed with the strong cries of a newborn baby. Finally, some good news had arrived as Ivanna gave birth to a baby girl. Jared, who was overflowing with joy, finally smiled brightly, his previously gloomy face now radiant.

We all breathed a sigh of relief, grateful for Atlas and Jared's timely arrival.

Meanwhile, we heard from Cane that someone had incited the reporters, and evidence against them had been obtained.

With a dark expression, Atlas

instructed ATL Empire's legal

department to take action. All the media companies involved would face legal repercussions, with no exceptions.

Subsequently, several major media outlets in Foswood were exposed for their scandals and illegal activities, such as tax evasion, operating without proper licenses, and corruption, causing significant societal repercussions.