

Divorce 1531

Chapter 1531 Can't Look Back at the Past

The next day, I delivered the food I had made for Ivanna to the hospital. As I entered the lobby, I saw a group of medical staff rushing out. Shortly after, I saw several police officers and nurses pushing a stretcher towards the emergency room. As they passed by, I noticed that the person lying on the stretcher was none other than Melanie.

She was wearing prison clothes. Her abdomen was covered in blood, and her face was extremely pale, indicating severe blood loss.

She caught sight of me in just that fleeting moment. She immediately grabbed the stretcher and shouted, "Chloe...! Stop... I want to see Chloe!"

I was stunned. The stretcher was already far beyond my reach. Melanie struggled desperately, "Stop, I want to see Chloe... She's right there! Chloe, I have something to say! I want to see my sister-in-law!"

She tried to sit up from the stretcher with all her strength, her hands soaked in blood, reaching out towards me past the medical staff and police.

"You're out of your mind! What are you trying to do? Lie down!"

"Please... Chloe! I want to see Chloe!" Melanie shouted hoarsely.

To be honest, she was the last person I wanted to see. However, she was bleeding visibly from her belly and appeared to be on the verge of collapse at this very moment. I couldn't help but run toward her.

The police had no choice but to allow the stretcher to stop.

I reached the side of the stretcher. Melanie seemed to see a glimmer of hope and grabbed my wrist with blood-soaked hands. "Chloe... I was wrong. I regret it! I truly regret it. Save me..."

I didn't pull my hand away from her grasp, but I didn't speak to her either. I honestly didn't know what to say to her.

"Where's my son? Do you know where my son is? Why hasn't my brother come to see me... Why hasn't he come to see me?" Melanie stared at me, almost as if she were going crazy.

Urgent, chaotic, and incoherent!

"... Where's my child? Tell my brother to see me! Chloe, I beg you, I was wrong. It was all my fault before. I was reckless. I'm sorry! Please help me. Tell me, where's my son?" She kept asking me.

She even tried to sit up again and lunged towards me.

Several police officers immediately held her down. "Don't move!"

"Charlie is fine. He's healthy, and happy! He's starting to walk and call for his mother! Your brother has

gone abroad, and there's no newset

from him at the moment. You need to focus on reforming yourself!" I looked at her urgently and with

hopeful eyes, which were actually

filled with sadness. Content belongs

Melanie struggled just to get closer to me. "He's starting to walk! Haha, he's starting to walk!"

She seemed to find great comfort in this and suddenly burst into tears. "He's calling for his mother! Let me see him... Where is he?"

Then, she tightened her grip on my wrist. "Where's my son? Where's my mother?"

"Charlie has already found his family and has been well-educated. As for your mother... She's just like you, abandoned your son and ran away with all your property. She was caught.

"Reforming yourself is your only way out. I advise you to give up!" My tone was indifferent. I glanced at her abdomen, where what appeared to be a toothbrush handle was deep inside, with blood flowing profusely.

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The police immediately shouted at her, "Enough, let's go, quickly!"

Melanie tightened her grip on my wrist. "Chloe, take care of my child for me. See me, see me... Get me a photo of my son, find out about my brother, let him come see me..."

The police pried Melanie's hand off, and the stretcher quickly rushed to the emergency room.

"Chloe... Come see me... My son..."

Her voice gradually faded away and disappeared into the end of the corridor.

To be honest, I had no reason to pity her at all.

My mother stepped forward. "This troublemaker finally knows she's wrong! She brought this on herself. It's karma!"

I looked at my wrist which was still throbbing slightly. It was covered in Melanie's blood, a somewhat horrifying sight.

Chapter 1532 Jared's Little Lover

My mom exclaimed, "Oh my, are you injured?"

"Mom, I'm not injured; it's her blood!" I quickly reassured her. "Let's go to Ivanna's room quickly!"

When we entered the room, they all stared at my blood-stained wrist in shock and exclaimed, "Chloe, what happened to you? How did you get hurt?"

I quickly put down what I was holding and said to them, "It's not mine. It's someone else's blood!"

"Whose blood is it? What happened?" Ivanna asked in surprise.

"Wait, let me go wash up!" I hurried to the bathroom to clean my arms and came out. My mom was explaining the situation to them.

"Melanie? Chloe, don't be soft-hearted again!" Ivanna reminded me with a disgusted expression.
"Whether she lives or dies has nothing to do with you! I believe Matthew shouldn't come back either to avoid affecting our happiness!"

Lauren looked at Ivanna, then asked me, "What's her situation?"

I shook my head casually and said, "I don't know. Judging from the situation, it's either a fight or a suicide!"

"Where is she now? Is she in the emergency room?" Lauren asked.

I nodded, "It seems like she's seriously injured and has lost a lot of blood."

My mom added, "She's such a troublemaker. I saw her losing so much blood and still struggling. She doesn't want to live!"

"Such a person deserves to die! Does she even know she's wrong? It's truly a miracle!" Ivanna got angry every time Melanie was mentioned.

I tidied up the small table with my mom and told Ivanna, "You should calm down and eat the food!"

As soon as she heard this, she chuckled, "This food is so nutritious, I can't stop my milk from flowing. Look at this little girl's chubby face; it's so round, like a balloon! Both of us will become chubby after a month!" Content belongs

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My mom laughed, "Don't be afraid of getting fat. Health is more important. The first month after giving birth is crucial for a woman!" Lauren looked at us, being busy, and left.

Before Ivanna could finish the food, Lauren came back excitedly and said, "I found out. Melanie fought in the jail and was stabbed with a

toothbrush handle. She's badol.ne

injured! It's said that she was stabbed several times!"

Ivanna immediately looked at Lauren and said disdainfully, "See, she's not a good person. She doesn't understand the situation at all. She's just causing trouble for herself She's even causing trouble inside. She's on the brink of death if she

keeps causing trouble."

I felt a peculiar kind of delight as I held the little girl in my arms. However, when I heard Ivanna's words, I quickly said, "Watch your mouth! Eat the food so you can feed the girl!"

Lauren echoed, "That's right. She'll be discharged tomorrow. Chloe's mom can't prepare nutritious food for you every day!"

My mom immediately said, "I discussed it with Molly. We'll continue preparing nutritious food and have someone deliver it daily. It's important to have milk!"

I wanted to laugh. Could Jared even let his beloved wife go without nutritious food? But the enthusiasm of these ladies couldn't be dismissed!

The little girl in my arms was startled when my phone called in the middle of our conversation. She opened her large eyes, looked around and gave me a big yawn. She was so adorable.

I couldn't help but smile and say, "This is Jared's 'little sweetheart!'"

Lauren quickly took her over, and I took my phone from my bag. The number on the screen turned out to be an unfamiliar one.

I frowned and answered it. A familiar yet unfamiliar voice came from the phone.

Chapter 1533 A Challenge

The voice startled me for a moment. I glanced at my phone skeptically and calmly asked, "Where are you?"

The voice on the other end responded coldly, "Foswood."

"Foswood?" I asked incredulously.

"Why? Surprised? No one can stop me when I put my mind to something." The voice sounded sinister, with a hint of triumph.

"It's faster than I imagined, but you couldn't win even in Nocturnia. Do you think you have the capital to win in Foswood?" I scoffed at her.

"It depends on how I make my move!" the other side replied, then laughed sinisterly. "I told you, you'll regret it!"

As soon as these words were spoken, I couldn't help but recall the moment a few days ago in Nocturnia when Celine was rescued the sinister and triumphant look in her eyes and the exact words she said then.

"Chloe, you're just a brainless fool. Do you know why your memory was erased? Haha..." Her gloating chuckle was blatant and smug.

"Don't try to intimidate me! You should be thankful for my memory loss. Otherwise, it wouldn't do you any good! Do you think your words can distract me?"

Sure enough, the laughter on the other end became a low chuckle. "Then just wait and see!"

The call was disconnected.

With my palm still stiff, I gripped the phone hard as thoughts of her confident chuckle and unsettling expression raced through my head. What did she want to say?

My thoughts raced quickly. Logically, it was my adoptive parents who erased my memory, but why was Celine openly taunting me with this? What secrets were hidden here?

Could it be that my adoptive parents were still hiding something from me?

Everyone in the room looked at me. Lauren asked worriedly while holding the child, "Chloe, whose call was it?"

I quickly collected myself. "Oh... nothing!"

Then I reached out to take the child and joked, "Is it time to eat when you wake up?"

This question lingered in my mind all morning, but I couldn't understand it.

Coincidentally, Grayson called me and said the matter with the documents had results.

I arranged to meet him at his company.

Many big media companies were closing these days due to the incident with the journalists entering Fremont Bay, which created quite a commotion. That was to say, these folks had turned away from me and were becoming less interested in me.

I arranged for Lauren to drive my mother back to Fremont Bay later. I went downstairs to the company.

When I saw the documents Grayson

handed me, was speechless.

Grayson also gave me another set

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of documents containing information on the economic experts involved in the project planning that I asked Atlas to investigate.

As it turned out, two of them had received hefty benefits.

I scoffed. Grayson looked at me and asked, "Chloe, what do you want to do?"

"I've said it before, I'll never allow this project to proceed!" I said it firmly.

We both remained silent for a moment. Then, I smiled coldly and gave Grayson instructions.

Grayson replied, "Got it! I'll go right away!"

I pondered quietly for a long time, then picked up the phone and dialed Mia's number.

She answered quickly, "Chloe!"

"Want to have lunch together?" I said to her.

"Sure! Where are you?" She agreed quickly.

"I'm at the company!"

"Then let's go to the Chinese restaurant downstairs! Or the French restaurant? You choose!" Her tone had changed from a refreshing one to one of extreme softness. "You're not well, so should I come over?"

"Let's go to the Chinese place," I said without hesitation.

"Okay, I'll be right there!" She hung up the phone.

After putting down the phone and gathering up the documents and my bag, I turned to go. I couldn't suppress the feeling of joy in my heart. When I reached Ryan's office, I knocked on the door and entered.

When Ryan noticed me entering, he abruptly stopped what he was doing and turned to face me. "What's up?"

"Prepare the full set of bidding

documents for the Old Bourdamun

project. The more comprehensive Annot

the better! I said to Ryan. "And

immediately sign the Old City

Reconstruction Project contract with those two companies near the city!"

Then I put the documents in front of him. "This is their information. I'm ready to confront them head-on!"

Ryan quickly glanced at the

documents and then at me while

faintly curling his lips. "Truly relentless. There's no need to keep your cool for the other party! Rest assured! I guarantee it'll be spectacular!"

I gave him a thumbs-up. "Excellent!"

Then I turned and walked out. Ryan asked, "Where are you going?"

"To deliver the challenge!" I almost left with a belligerent stride, not even turning around.

Chapter 1534 Fighting Over Food

Seeing Mia, both of us remained as composed as ever. I waved for her to come over and sit down. She came over gracefully and sat across from me. I chose a quiet window seat with a good view.

"I thought you were at home resting and nurturing the baby?" After setting her bag aside, Mia sat down and drank some of the tea I had poured. "Hey! I'm not that delicate," I said indifferently. "I'm in excellent shape. No need for rest."

"You truly are a winner since you managed to snag the most influential man and get into the most esteemed family. Your pregnancy is remarkable without a doubt!"

Mia looked at me, her tone filled with envy and jealousy.

"Actually, what's meant to be will be. For me, luck always seems to favor me." I said it with a smile while looking at Mia. "You're not bad either. You act quickly by aiming for a big project, but isn't it a bit rushed?"

"What do you mean?"

I saw a hint of surprise in her eyes.

"The Old Bourdamun project!" I said bluntly.

Indeed, her face briefly became icy before returning to her usual smile. "It seems you have objections!"

"On the contrary, I'm quite happy!" I looked at her with a smile. "Do you know why?"

"Tell me." She pretended to be calm.

As the waiter brought the dishes, I casually said, "I've arranged the dishes. I don't know if you like them or not. Take a look. If you don't like them, you can order something else. I'm ready to eat now!"

She still looked at me, and I knew she was waiting for my answer.

"What we eat doesn't matter," she said, as if waiting for me to continue.

When the waiter served the dishes, I didn't let her wait any longer. "I'm not so narrow-minded. Otherwise, I

wouldn't have told you about my et

plans so frankly. Good projects naturally have competition! That's what proves the value of the project."

"Competition?" Mia sounded as if she heard a joke, with a hint of disdain in her tone.

"Yes.!" I elegantly ate the food before me and said to Mia, "I'm prepared to compete with you. After all, if you haven't signed a contract, I still have a chance!"

Mia smiled faintly. "Are you sure you want to compete?"

"Yes!" I glanced at her and ate gracefully. "I never easily give up on things I believe in!"

Mia smiled more naturally this time. "You're too greedy! You've taken over New Bourdamun, and now you want to take over Old Bourdamun, too!"

"Are there any businessmen who

aren't greedy?" I reached for a tissue,

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dabbed at the corners of my mouth, and said, "After all, I've been preparing for this too long. I just didn't expect you to take advantage of the situation!"

Mia stiffened for a moment, and finally relaxed and smiled again. "Do you mind?"

I shook my head. "No, competition

doesn't distinguish between you and me. Just because we're friends doesn't mean we'll stop trying hard and give in to each other. You've done this quite well! You still go all out knowing that this is my focus! That's why I can relax like this!"

Mia was speechless. She ate the food in front of her elegantly without saying anything.

We finished the meal amicably. We chatted about trivial matters as if nothing had happened. Walking together, we looked like a pair of old friends who had been close for many years.

At the door, she said, "Go upstairs! Take care of yourself. I'll go back."

"Okay. Keep in touch." I waved to her calmly.

I was curious to know what the result would be after this parting.

But since it had begun, I had to face it. There was no turning back!

She had come to snatch food from my bowl, so I had to remind her that the food wasn't to her taste.

Unless... she had malicious intentions...

Chapter 1535 Situation Out of Control

Tanum successfully assumed control of the two Old Bourdamun urban renewal projects two days later. After signing the contracts, Ryan and I visited Old Bourdamun to meet Noah.

Noah's attitude was unclear, as he still avoided dealing with us. At the project meeting, Noah's final response to me was open bidding and fair competition.

Ryan and I breathed a sigh of relief secretly. This was the purpose of our visit to Noah today.

However, we were happy too early. Plans could not keep up with changes. While we were working hard, the other side was not idle either.

There had been no news since Lance contacted me to schedule an appointment. I was too naive to think he had given up.

Just when Tanum was widely reported online for signing the urban renewal projects of Norton and Anestin, Hartz ran into trouble.

Someone exposed the so-called insider information about Hartz Group. They revealed the projects in Solaris, publicly proclaiming that Hartz lacked the qualifications and capital to undertake this critical project in Solaris. It implied that it was Archie's fault.

The moment the post was released, it was like tossing a pebble into a still lake. It sent ripples out into the water, which soon grew and became enormous waves that came flying at me with great force.

I felt uneasy.

I waited until Atlas returned home in the evening and asked him, "Honey, something seems off about this matter. I'm a bit scared. We can't drag down Archie, can we?"

Atlas reached over with his long arms, placed me on the bed, and kissed me lightly. "Wait a moment, I'll take a shower and come back."

I had a lot to say, but his words left me completely speechless. I was impatient, but he was calm and composed, as if nothing was wrong. However, I couldn't possibly stop him from taking a shower.

I also knew he had been busy lately, disappearing mysteriously daily. I also noticed that Dylan had yet to return either.

By the time he finished showering, I was extremely impatient.

As he dried his hair, he sat next to me. "Why are you so impatient? Just focus on taking care of the baby!"

I looked at his indifferent, handsome face, feeling a mixture of warmth and anger. "Even though I'm 'peacefully' staying home to care for the baby, the outside world hasn't stopped for a single day."

He gazed at me with a calm smile as he leaned against the head of the bed. "We have to give them a chance to make a move so we can find their fatal flaws, right? They have to act, so we have targets to attack!"

"You always say that. Can't you tell me the plan so I can be more at ease?" I protested.

He looked at me for a long time before leaning close to my ear and whispering a few words. Then he looked at me and said, "Don't worry. Go to sleep."

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After saying that, he reached out and turned off the light, then touched my gradually protruding belly.
"Take

caur sons and watch the

show patiently. Good girl."

I could only curl up in his arms and try to understand what he had just told me.

I suddenly turned my head and looked at him in the dim light. "Are you sure you're right?"

"Trust your husband! Hmm?" He

tightened his arm around me and et

kissed me lightly. It was apparent that he had entered a state between half-asleep and half-awake.

Well, the show had begun, and it was escalating.

Not only did it affect the ATL Empire, but it also dragged the Beringer family, Huffman family, and Attwood family into it.

They said I was involved with the underworld, acted as someone's puppet, and made a lot of money.

A month later, even worse news came-Archie got into trouble!

Someone reported Archie, saying he abused his power and engaged in corruption.

The unexpected person who made this report was Arthur Morgan.

The entire Zydan was in an uproar. Officially, Archie was suspended pending investigation.

This news was undoubtedly a heavy blow to us.

Furthermore, the Beringer family's company had already been sealed off. All the news about the Beringer family being investigated flooded in like a landslide on the popular search.

Hartz in Solaris was the first to be impacted shortly after, and they were told to halt operations while an investigation was being conducted.

Ryan had already set off for Solaris to handle the related matters.

It seemed like a storm was about to blow through the sky above us.

At that moment, a phone call came in on my mobile phone.

Chapter 1536 False Alarm

The phone call was from the kindergarten teacher, and her tone was urgent. "Are you Ava's mom? Ava suddenly fainted and convulsed and started foaming at the lips. We have no idea what's happening. We're sending her to the hospital. Please come to the hospital as soon as possible!"

"...What? Which hospital?" I shouted into the phone as I shot up from my office chair.

"City Central Hospital!" The teacher replied tearfully as the blaring horn of the ambulance sounded over the phone.

I felt weak all over, and my heart pounded violently. My little girl had been fine when I left in the morning. She had teased me saying, "It's almost Christmas, Mommy. When are we going to Nocturnia for Christmas?"

I was speechless. This Christmas probably would go differently than planned. After all, with the current situation, who could even think about Christmas?

I had to coax her away this morning. How could something like this happen so quickly?

Carol saw me rush out of the office and immediately ran over. "What's wrong, Ms. Chloe?"

"I... you, come with me to the hospital. Ava collapsed and she's been taken to the hospital!" I said to Carol somewhat incoherently. "Quick, call Tris!"

I frantically pressed the elevator button. I felt extremely anxious. My pregnancy of almost five months made me feel clumsy, especially since I had twins and my belly was larger than usual.

The more anxious I became, the slower I moved. Before I could leave the building, I saw Tris walking quickly toward me.

He hurriedly intercepted me when he saw me rushing out. "Don't panic, Madam. I've looked into it. Miss Ava is still at the kindergarten, and nothing has happened. It's a trap!"

I stopped in my tracks, unable to believe what Tris was saying. "What do you mean?"

"I just confirmed it with the kindergarten. Miss Ava is perfectly fine!" Tris said earnestly.

I scrutinized his expression. He didn't seem to be lying.

Tris understood my suspicion and hurriedly explained, "Mr. Atlas has arranged for professional female bodyguards to protect Miss Ava in case of emergencies during this time. When Carol called me, I immediately verified the situation with the bodyguard. As I expected, there was nothing!"

I still couldn't believe Tris. Afraid he might be mistaken, I asked, "Are you sure?"

"Trust me, Madam!"

Tris seemed afraid I wouldn't believe him, so he picked up the phone and said, "Let Miss Ava talk to her mother!" Then he handed me the phone. Soon, I heard Ava's voice from the other end, saying, "Mommy, why did you call me?"

I instantly felt a huge weight lift off

my shoulders. Carol quickly helped me to the rest area, where I sat heavily on the sofa. "Ava...

everything's fine. I just

missed you and wanted to hear your voice."

The little girl giggled. "My teacher says children with moms are treasures! Am I your treasure, Mommy?"

Tears welled up in my eyes as I nodded and smiled. "Of course."

"I'm making crafts right now. I'm using soap to make stamps. The teacher said I'm doing great. I'll show you when I get home after school have to go now, y Stop thinking about me. I'll

you tonight! I love you, Mommy! Mwah!"

Then she hung up. I felt genuinely relieved.

I cursed through gritted teeth. "Damn!"

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Tris said, "Everything is going according to Mr. Atlas's plan. Their goal was to control you and threaten Mr. Atlas Mr. Atlas has been

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prepared for a long time. You, Miss Ava and all your family members

have dedicated security personnel."

Carol said, "Let's return to the office, Ms. Chloe."

I angrily slammed the desk and cursed as I returned to the office. "This is simply outrageous!"

"Everything is developing according to Mr. Atlas's plan. This incident can serve as a warning for us. We need to be more cautious." Tris tried to comfort me. "From another perspective, this can be a good thing!"

I hadn't expected Atlas's plan to be so meticulous. If I had rashly gone to the hospital, I might have encountered trouble on the way, which might have led to problems.

As I thought about it further, I broke out in a cold sweat, blaming myself for not being calm enough during a critical moment.

In the afternoon, Hana and Trinity came running into my office.

Chapter 1537 Only One Way Left

My heart suddenly tightened as I watched them walk in together, sensing that something must be amiss in Yare.

Trinity looked at me with a hint of coldness in her eyes while Hana simply followed behind her silently.

The atmosphere in the office became awkward.

I maintained a calm outward demeanor, but curiosity was gnawing at me inside. My mind was making all kinds of speculations.

Carol brought them coffee. After setting it down, she glanced at me before quietly leaving the room.

Finally, I couldn't hold back. I looked at Trinity and asked, "Why the silence? What brings you here?"

Before Trinity could answer, there was a knock on the office door. Atlas pushed the door open and strode in.

I immediately understood that they had been waiting for Atlas.

After Atlas came in, he immediately understood the situation after glancing at all of us. He unbuttoned his suit jacket, sat on the sofa, and addressed Trinity. "Speak."

"The Non-Organization has started moving. There have been many unfamiliar faces in Yare these past two days. We have reliable information that they've been secretly assembling. The ministers have given Ross a deadline of January 5th, which is a major festival in Yare. Therefore, we assume that the coup will take place around the 5th."

With his knees folded and one palm resting on the armrest, Atlas caressed his chin as he sat there, lost in thought.

"Although Ross has made careful plans, the situation could go either way, Mr. Atlas. Currently, the ministers still trust Ross. But we're afraid that military morale will be shaken, and the final support will be lost if we can't get a satisfactory result."

Trinity said anxiously, "In that case... the situation will be difficult to control, and Yare will be in chaos."

Hana spoke up, breaking her silence, "Grandmother is ill and refuses to leave, but she's determined not to leave Yare to defend the dignity and loyalty of the Avila family."

Hana looked at me and said, "Yare and the Avila family are in dire straits."

My face instinctively darkened. "It's not that I don't want to help you, but I can't! I don't remember anything. I don't have the item!"

My tone was restrained and suppressed, filled with helplessness and resentment.

What were they trying to do?

Were they forcing my hand?

But I needed that item too!

Trinity's expression became even more severe after she heard what I said.

I looked at Atlas, wanting to hear his opinion.

At that moment, Carol knocked on the door and entered with Jared and Cane.

Cane stepped forward to report. "We caught the man and made him talk. He was caught en route to the hospital. We found drugs and ropes in the

car."

I looked at Atlas and asked, "Did we catch the person who set me up?"

"It seems that they're eager to know

the secret Rory brought back. They're prepared on both fronts."

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Jared looked at Atlas and salute

they can't uncover the secret

here they'll move against Yare to pressure us."

Atlas furrowed his brows slightly. "I have a feeling that they may have some suspicions. The secret Rory brought back is related to the After all, one of the missing

exploration team members

leader in Southeast Torado."

Cane said with a worried expression, "Sir, once they figure it out, we may lose the Southeast Torado region."

Jared looked at Atlas. "There's only one thing we can do."

Atlas said softly, "Reveal our cards in advance."

"That's right," Jared nodded affirmatively.

I suddenly understood what was going on. Atlas hadn't kept Jared in the dark about the mine.

"But we need a way to make them take action!" Cane looked at Atlas and Jared urgently.

"Tell Arnold to go to Foswood

immediately," Atlas instructed Cane.

He turned to Jared and said, "And

Grayson and Gavin, dismiss yourselves as well. Foswood, 5 o'clock!"

Atlas stared at Cane with inscrutable eyes. Cane immediately responded, "Understood!"

Jared glanced at Trinity. "Let's go!"

Trinity nodded and led Hana out of my office.

Then Jared left too.

Chapter 1538 Losing His Temper for the First Time

After we saw them leave, Atlas made a phone call. I was sure he was calling Dylan. He said a few words briefly and then hung up.

I asked Atlas, "How can we make them take action?"

In fact, I already had a plan in mind when I asked that question.

Atlas's eyes suddenly grew icy as he began to stare at me. I felt a little guilty and lowered my eyes because it was the first time I had seen him look at me so intensely.

"Chloe!" He called my name angrily.

There was a hint of coldness in Atlas's attitude. "Don't even think about it. Don't try to play your little tricks. The opponents you're facing are not as foolish as you imagine."

I knew why he was angry.

This was the first time he had scolded me since we had gotten together.

"Anything you do could ruin my plan and endanger our children. Listen to me, Chloe. I can give up anything, but not you and the children. So don't act recklessly."

"But we don't have much time left!" I retorted urgently.

"I won't allow my wife and children to take risks, even if I'm not as skilled as others," he said in a low voice.

The air instantly cooled, and neither of us spoke.

I was worried. There were only 12 days left until January 5th. I couldn't allow them to act recklessly and succeed, could I?

Archie and the Beringer family were already involved in this. I couldn't just watch the Avila family fall apart.

At that moment, the sound of knocking on the door broke the oppressive silence.

Carol pushed the door open and looked at me, whispering, "Mr. Atlas, Ms. Chloe, Miss Mia is here to see you!"

Mia?

I instinctively looked at Atlas.

Atlas's lips curled slightly. He nodded slightly at me. I told Carol, "Let her in."

After Carol left, Atlas and I exchanged a glance. It had been a month since I had seen Mia. What was she doing here at such a critical moment? Soon, Carol led Mia into the room.

When Mia stepped into the office and saw Atlas, she smiled and pretended to be surprised. "You're here too, Mr. Atlas."

Atlas nodded but didn't speak. Instead, he stood up to button his suit jacket and said to me, "I'll wait for you downstairs."

I nodded softly in response. "Okay."

Then Atlas turned and left without looking at Mia again. He didn't even say hello.

It felt as if our intimacy had been disturbed, and he was displeased.

Mia had always been the proud top woman of Foswood. She had probably never encountered such cold treatment. She remained motionless for a long moment,

staring at Atlas's

figure

while standing awkwardly

"Please have a seat, Miss Mia." I got up from behind the desk and gestured for Mia to sit down.

Mia finally came to her senses and smiled gracefully as she walked over, gracefully sitting on the sofa. I sat down in the main seat with my round belly.

"Did I disturb you?" Mia smiled and tried to ease the tension.

"Hey, it's not like it's the first time you've met him." I smiled at Mia and asked, "What brings you here?"

"It's been a long time since we last

met. I happened to pass by, so I came up to see you." Mia looked at my belly. "Looks like there's been quite a change in the month since I

last saw you."

I laughed and joked as I rubbed my belly, "Maybe it's just that my belly is getting bigger."

We both laughed. I casually added, "And twins are bigger than normal, of course."

"Why aren't you resting at home? I was wondering if you would be there when I came up." Mia's expression was calm.

"There's a lot going on. Ryan went to

Solaris, so I had to come to the

company." I deliberately said, "kdo

want to rest, but there's always something going on."

Mia probably hadn't expected me to say that. Her eyes tightened slightly.

"Have you become distant from me because of that?" Mia asked as she looked at me.

Chapter 1539 Face-to-Face Silent Battle

After hearing her question, I smiled. "That's a tough question to answer."

"Oh?" Mia narrowed her eyes at me. "Just say what you think. I believe honesty is the best policy."

"You know that I've always been honest with you. You have a deeper understanding of human nature compared to us." I spoke frankly. Mia's face stiffened for a moment.

I suppressed my smile and lightly said, "If I say I don't mind, it would be hypocritical. But if I say I do mind, it would make you uncomfortable since you're my guest. It looks like you're deliberately making things difficult for me."

I could tell that my response left Mia in a dilemma.

I had deliberately said that. Why did I have to pretend everything was fine and make her feel comfortable? She had already made blatant moves against me, but she was acting as if nothing had happened when she saw me. It was unreasonable for me to just smile and talk to her as if nothing was wrong.

I used to think Arthur was too eager for success, but I hadn't expected him to be so ruthless and cunning. He was willing to do anything that would benefit him.

Mia must have inherited some of those traits from her father.

Beneath her aloof and arrogant exterior lay an ambitious heart. As the top lady of Foswood, she had enjoyed a lot of success and naturally desired

even more.

Since the situation had become clear, continuing to behave as usual would be somewhat unfair. I couldn't give Mia the impression that I was weak. "It seems you still care a lot." Mia smiled faintly. "Don't you think you're being too domineering, Chloe? Have you been influenced by your husband who always wants to be the best in everything? That business with Archie is an issue of the older generation."

She distanced herself from the matter.

"To be honest, the affairs of the elders don't have much to do with us, since we're the younger generation. It doesn't matter if it's just about competition among the elders," I said calmly.

"But this is not just about

competition among the elders. The main factor comes from our generation, which led to Archie being implicated. But I believe that truth will prevail, and there will be fair

judgment on the Beringer family."

I spoke directly. "Our competition has become underhanded. It's not fair. Those who resort to anything always look bad when the truth comes out."

"It seems you're quite resentful." Mia looked at me. "Perhaps your assumptions are wrong?"

"Is that what you think, Miss Mia?" I looked at Mia calmly. "But I'm someone who sees things in black and white."

"It doesn't matter whether

someone's trying to compete with Atlas or deal with me. To quote my husband Atlas, there's no chance of success. It wasn't possible before, and now that my father is back and things are becoming clear, it's even less imaginable. It's just a pity..."

Mia maintained her calm smile. It was evident from her expression that she was here to gather information on us.

Mia was the only one who could speak to me directly.

"It's just a pity that?" Mia calmly asked.

I didn't rush to respond to her. I just looked into her face. I looked at her for a long moment before confidently saying, "It's just a pity that the Morgan family chose the wrong side."

Her face darkened dramatically because of my bluntness, but I pretended not to notice.

I followed up with another question. "Do you really love Ernest? You're aloof and arrogant. Do you think Ernest is really worthy of you?"

Even I felt that my question was provocative.

But I had no intention of holding back.

Chapter 1540 Losing A Friend

As Mia scrutinized me, I continued, "Miss Mia, I've had a good impression of you since the day we first met. You may be arrogant, but I've never harbored any bias against you."

These were my honest thoughts about Mia.

"But when you took the first step for the Tomlinson family, I no longer saw you as a myth. On the contrary, you were just an ordinary person, devoid of any wisdom."

I was harsh, but I didn't intend to show her any respect at all.

"Of course, I don't know if your marriage was arranged at your father's behest or if you truly fell in love with Ernest and influenced your father. But the result was tragic regardless."

"You're going too far, Chloe!" Mia straightened up and looked at me in anger.

I smiled meaningfully and continued, "If it's the former, you have some of my sympathy, but if it's the latter, you're really awful! I have to say, you haven't just ruined your father's future. You've also ruined the Morgan family's future."

"I never thought of you as a bad person, Chloe, but don't think that gives you the right to be so bold with me!" Mia finally let her anger show.

"Truth hurts, Mia. You'll regret this one day. The Tomlinson family is nothing but mediocre!" I confronted her anger and refused to back down.

I immediately cut Mia off when I saw her trying to speak, "Don't ask me why. You chose this path! You've already dragged your family with you. There's no turning back!"

I said all this with thorough and piercing cruelty, because Atlas had hinted at it before he left. His icy attitude had given me a hint.

After being married for so long, Atlas and I understood each other without words.

He had treated Mia with cold indifference and had even said, 'I'll be waiting downstairs for you,' which meant that there was no need to talk to her any more; she wasn't worth our time.

I believed in Atlas, no matter how tricky the current situation was.

After saying that, I didn't give Mia any more of my time. I smiled at her and said, "I need to go, Miss Mia. Atlas is waiting for me downstairs. We have business at home."

Mia's face turned pale; perhaps she hadn't expected that she would feel so uncomfortable when she came to see me.

I figured she wanted to turn the tables, but unfortunately, I didn't give her a chance to do that.

"Thank you for coming to see me.

I'm fine. Don't worry. Oh, tell those who want to harm me not to bother. Those despicable methods are not the actions of someone who can achieve great things. They did startle me for a moment, but thankfully, my husband is a steady man." I stood

up after speaking. "How unfortunate

that I'm losing you as a 'friend'

because of this."

"You've made yourself clear... let's part ways here!" Mia looked at me with a hint of coldness, and I knew she had chosen not to turn back.

"I won't see you off." I remained calm.

"Good! Goodbye!" After saying her piece, Mia grabbed her bag and left without turning around.

When she walked out of the door,

snorted coldly. "I didn't think

someone would dare to march

forward when taking the side of the

evildoer! She's a brave one!

I started to think that I hadn't gone too far when speaking to her. She was confident, obstinate, and unrepentant.

Was she taking me for a fool? Or had I provoked her?

Why was she so confident, and did she think it was worth it?

Carol immediately pushed the door open and entered, looking displeased. "Has she left?"

"Yeah," I replied softly. I collected my

thoughts and said, "I'm leaving now.

Keep an eye on Benny while I'm

away. If you can't reach me, contact Atlas or Grayson. Either ones fine."

I didn't know why I said that.

Then I picked up my bag and walked out. As I passed Ryan's office, I thought that his wedding would probably be delayed.

Who knew what would happen in 12 days?