

Divorce 1551

Chapter 1551 Across the Road

Atlas's face darkened as he uttered a curt "Hmm" and hung up the phone.

Turning to Tristan, he said, "Escort Mrs. Chloe back to the office."

He looked at me and softened his tone, "You go back to the office first, I'll come to pick you up later." Atlas expressed a hint of apology. "Okay." I nodded.

Tristan escorted me to my office and gave me some instructions before leaving.

Then, my phone rang. It was a call from Trinity. I quickly answered, "Chlo, I'm about to head to the airport, I'm going to Yare. Do you have any messages for the old lady?"

Her sudden question caught me off guard. I really didn't know what message to convey. After all, the old lady of the Avila family to me was just an impression from a photo.

"No. Let's talk after everything's settled. I'll arrange a time to visit her," I said lightly.

Although the travel ban for me had been lifted with the situation becoming clearer, Yare was in turmoil, and I was pregnant. I didn't want to make any promises to the old lady.

Trinity fell silent for a moment. "Okay."

Just as she was about to hang up, I stopped her. "Trinity... How's the situation in Yare at the moment?" I couldn't control my worry, so I asked. "Chlo, you're concerned about Yare, aren't you?" Trinity asked.

I hesitated for a moment, chuckling. "I'm Lucille's daughter, after all. I can't pretend not to care."

"Chlo, maybe the situation in Yare will be even worse in the future. The disease in Zydan has been eradicated, and those people are bound to shift their focus elsewhere. I'm afraid they will retaliate. I'm worried about Ross. That's why I'm going to Yare."

Trinity's words moved me. I knew it was her nature.

I fell silent for a moment, feeling somewhat speechless. "All right."

"Chlo..." she said, though she didn't continue, I understood what she meant.

However, at the moment, I felt powerless. "If I could, I wouldn't just stand by!"

However, I felt it sounded feeble.

There was silence on the other end of the line for a moment. Then, the call ended abruptly.

I sat weakly in my chair, regretting, tapping my head in frustration. I was conflicted about how to help the Avila family. I still had no memories and no idea where my mother would

keep something so im neve

The phone in my hand rang again, and I glanced at it, seeing the name "Noah" on the screen. I raised an eyebrow, thinking I had overlooked this person in the chaos of the past few days.

I answered the phone, hearing Noah's slightly nervous voice. "Mrs. Chloe, um... I'm in Foswood. Can we meet?"

His request didn't surprise me at all after everything that had happened.

Although Noah had been groomed by Arthur, now that his main support was gone, his anxiety was understandable.

So, the purpose of his request to meet me was clear.

"Mr. Noah, you can come to my office," I said calmly, as usual.

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There was silence on the other end for a moment, then he spoke again, "Um...d better wait for you at Karen's Coffee across the street from your building. I..."

"All right." I nodded, thinking it was just across the street. "I'll be there soon. See you in 10 minutes."

After I agreed, Noah hung up hurriedly, his tone sounding urgent.

After hanging up the phone, I checked the time and headed out.

Seeing me coming out, Carol hurriedly asked, "Chlo, where are you going?"

"I'm going to Karen's Coffee across the street to meet Noah," I replied.

Carol immediately followed. "Let me accompany you!"

"It's okay, I can manage on my own."

As the elevator arrived, I stepped in and left Carol behind.

I walked out of the building and strolled towards the crosswalk. Just as my foot touched the crosswalk, I heard a sharp screech of brakes...

Chapter 1552 A Sudden Kidnapping

The screech of brakes pierced the air, and a gray car halted right in front of me. Instinctively, I stepped back, unable to discern the make of the car before two individuals leaped out and swiftly pulled me into the vehicle.

Simultaneously, a panicked cry sounded from behind me, "Chlo..."

Before I could even assess the situation inside the car, it bolted forward.

"What do you want? Who are you people?" I struggled and shouted.

Suddenly, a hand reached out from behind, gripping my neck tightly, and a chilling voice whispered, "Enough."

With just those words, I instantly recognized the person. The voice was all too familiar.

I steadied my nerves and spoke with feigned calmness, "Kenzie, you've got some nerve, attacking me in broad daylight. It seems like you're really desperate. What? Your plan failed, didn't it?"

My neck was forcefully pulled backward. The sudden suffocation drove me to claw at the arm, choking me instinctively.

"Don't move! If you don't want to die so soon, behave yourself, my dear Mrs. Pierce!" Kenzie's voice dripped with malice, sending shivers down my spine.

With a tinge of despair, I glanced at the car's ceiling, one hand protecting my belly. My mind raced. When I was forcibly shoved into the car, I heard that cry. It must have been Carol who had already informed Atlas.

I couldn't confront Kenzie head-on. My unborn children were precious. Five months in, I couldn't let anything happen to them. I had to ensure they would see the radiant sunlight of this world, healthy and safe.

I struggled to steady myself, daring not to move, gasping for air.

"Ha! Scared now?" Kenzie's voice came from behind me, unusually cold. I cursed her silently. She was insane.

"Aren't you usually very arrogant? Always flaunting around? Today, I'll let you relish in it. I'll make sure you get your fill of being Mrs. Pierce!" Kenzie's tone was menacing, almost as if she were gnashing her teeth.

Her grip tightened suddenly, and I felt suffocated, instinctively arching backward, seeking a better angle to avoid suffocation.

Kenzie chuckled wickedly. "You think, if I slowly deprive you of air, how would the bastards in your belly fare? There's two of them, right? Hahaha, this is quite a show!"

Wide-eyed, I gasped for air. I felt the two little ones in my belly, seemingly sensing danger, jerk inside me. Instinctively, I reached to protect my belly while grabbing Kenzie's

gradually tightening arm

to

buy some time.

I knew Kenzie had always looked down on me, loyal to Celine, harboring deep hatred toward me. In her hands, there would be no mercy for me. "How does it feel? Hm?" Kenzie laughed wickedly.

I stopped struggling, ceased resistance, trying not to provoke her. I knew this woman was cunning and ruthless. I was certain I wouldn't be the first to perish at her hands.

She wouldn't hesitate to end me.

"Bitch!" Kenzie yanked her arm back forcefully again.

I widened my eyes abruptly, seeing stars, struggling for breath, feeling my feet falter. The suffocation made my belly convulse violently once more. Desperately, I cradled my belly, whispering to my babies, "Don't be afraid, my darlings. Mommy's here. Don't be afraid."

The car sped recklessly, jolting violently.

My nerves were on edge. The lack of oxygen caused chaotic images to flood my brain. I clung tightly to Kenzie's arm.

"Tell me about Rory and Louis's

plan!" Kenzie's voice came from above me. "If you do, I'll spare your life. Otherwise, I won't mind starting with those two little bastards in your belly!"

After saying this, she loosened her grip slightly surge of fresh air rushed into my lungs, causing me to cough violently. The two little ones in my belly seemed to react joyfully, feeling the spasms inside, kicking fiercely.

Once the coughing subsided, Kenzie tightened her grip again. "Speak! Otherwise, the next time won't be as comfortable as this!"

Chapter 1553 Put a Gun to My Head

I adjusted my breathing and asked, "What do you want to know?"

Although I asked this, my mind raced. "He's been back for some time now and has said too much... You've got to tell me, what exactly do you want to know?"

"Louis and Rory had a secret between them. What was it?" Kenzie said, her voice dripping with malice.

"They..." I deliberately gasped loudly, buying myself some time. I knew Atlas would come to rescue me. My priority was to protect my children.

"They... two of them had a... sizable sum of money..." Since that money was already in our hands, I thought it would be futile even if they knew.

Kenzie completely released her grip and then shoved my head forward abruptly. My body plunged forward, but quick reflexes saved me as I grabbed onto the front seat, steadying myself.

"What money? How much?" Kenzie seemed very interested.

"The amount is significant, but I don't know exactly." I played coy with her. After all, everyone was interested in money matters.

Of course, Kenzie wasn't easily fooled. Suddenly, something hard struck my head, and I felt my vision darken momentarily. Then, a warm sensation trickled down my neck. "Stop playing games, bitch! Do you think you have a chance of getting out today?"

A brief faintness left me disoriented, and my vision flashed with various images inexplicably.

In the haze, I reached out and pinched my leg hard, forcing myself to snap out of it. I feared losing consciousness would mean losing control over protecting my children.

I was furious. I snapped back, shouting, "Kenzie, if you lay a finger on me again, I'd rather not make it out today than let you have your way!"

She glared at me. "Speak. I'm talking about the project. Don't beat around the bush!" Kenzie barked at me.

The car suddenly swerved, and I lurched to the side.

On either side of me sat two menacing men. With the sudden movement, I fell onto the man on my left, who leered and took advantage, groping me.

I quickly got up, furious. "What are you doing?"

"You little slut. Wait until we get there, I'll have my way with you. I haven't had a pregnant woman yet! Heh..."

"Speak!" Kenzie roared behind me.

I figured she must also be confident that Atlas wouldn't abandon me. So, she was racing against time. Their goal in kidnapping me was to exchange me for information from

Atlas.

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"What do you want me to say?" I met Kenzie's sinister gaze head-on, showing no signs of weakness.

"The two surveyors said there were exploration maps drawn up back then. Where are they?" Suddenly, Kenzie raised the gun in her hand, pointing it at my head. "Tell me! Otherwise..."

Her gun lowered to aim at my belly, a wicked smile playing on her lips. "How do you think it'll feel to have a hole here?"

"What maps? I..." I pretended to ponder. "I have no idea. What are you talking about?"

Suddenly, Kenzie fired a shot

upward. The gunshot echoed in the

car, causing the vehicle to jerk

violently. I screamed in fear, clutching my belly, feeling another violent movement inside.

"Don't provoke me!" She hissed, threatening me.

"I really... truly don't know. What maps? Where?" I continued to feign innocence.

Just then, I heard the driver stammer, "Ma'am... t-there's a car chasing us!"

"Hold steady, keep driving forward!" Kenzie growled, peering outside. The driver continued in a panic, "No, that's not it. T-There's nobody on the road!"

Kenzie and I instinctively looked outside, only to see the deserted road devoid of people or cars.

I immediately understood—it was Atlas!

My nose tingled, and tears welled up in my eyes. He had to be blocking the road, indicating he had found out my whereabouts.

Kenzie grabbed my hair, yanking my head back sharply. "Stay calm, keep driving. Chloe, tell me, where are the maps? Who has them?"

Chapter 1554 Heart in My Throat

"I really haven't seen anything. What are you talking about? My dad never told me about this!" I gritted my teeth, holding onto this secret, but it was clear they already knew about the existence of the survey maps.

"If you want your children to live, you better tell me the truth. Otherwise, I won't hesitate to show you no mercy. Let me tell you the truth, I didn't plan on leaving alive!" Kenzie's admission was chilling.

"Then if I die, bitch, I'll take you down with me. Oh... no, scratch that. It'll be you and your children. Haha... So, tell me!" She hit me with the back of the gun.

"Kenzie, you know how Atlas feels about me. He wouldn't let me be harmed. Do you really think he'd tell me too much? About those maps you mentioned, not only do I not know, but I haven't even seen them.

"Even if they exist, my father would only tell him..." I appealed to Atlas's protective feelings toward me, a reasonable plea since most men would be protective of their loved ones, especially Atlas.

Just then, a loud buzzing sound from outside drowned out our conversation completely.

"A... plane!" the driver exclaimed in shock. With his panicked cry, the car veered in an S-shape, disrupting my speech and tossing me from side to side.

Kenzie's gun was aimed at my head again, her hysterical screams commanding, "Drive... Keep going!"

Kenzie's grip on my hair tightened, pulling my head back sharply. "You think you're clever, huh? Well, sorry to burst your bubble, but neither of us is making it out alive today."

"Oh... Kenzie... we have no grudge or quarrel. Why are you... holding onto me like this? You know..." I started to protest, but she silenced me with another harsh tug on my hair, causing a whirlwind of images to flash through my mind.

"Ma'am, w-we can't go any further!" the driver shouted. "The road ahead is blocked!"

I tilted my head back, unable to see anything beyond the car's ceiling, clueless about what was happening ahead.

Kenzie's grip tightened invisibly, and the noise outside grew louder, indicating a helicopter was closing in.

"Atlas..." I heard Kenzie's furious roar.

With a sudden brake, the driver brought the car to a stop, sending us lurching forward. The pressure on my head lessened slightly. Dazed, I saw that the road ahead was blocked.

"Those inside, listen up! Release the hostage and get out of the car! You're not getting out of here!" The voice from outside echoed in. Inside the car, I could feel the two demonic men beside me growing anxious. "Ms. Kenzie, we can't get out! What do we do?"

Just then, I heard Atlas's voice coming from the outside through the speakers, "Kenzie, let Chloe go Look ahead, you wouldn't want to miss him. If anything happens to Chloe, Ernest will have nowhere to hide."

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Ernest?

I was shocked, realizing that Ernest was already in Atlas's hands.

I felt my scalp loosen slightly. Kenzie hesitated.

"Kenzie..." Suddenly, faintly, I heard Ernest's helpless cry.

Kenzie's hand let go completely. "Ernest!"

Her voice trembled as she called out, then came her hysterical scream, "Damn it! Let him go!"

I held my head, sitting up straight, looking ahead.

In the center of the road, Atlas stood steadily not far from the car, holding a gun to Ernest's head, his stance unwavering. The whirlwind from the helicopter tousled his clothes and hair, but he stood there imposingly, with a storm brewing in his eyes.

He waved his hand upward, and the buzzing noise immediately rose, then disappeared.

"Kenzie, release Chloe, or I'll let you

witness Ernest's fate with your own eyes!" He enunciated each word sternly, unafraid, pushing Ernest toward us.

My heart leaped into my throat.

Chapter 1555 Kenzie's Death

Ernest was truly shaken by the sight before him, visibly trembling in fear.

"Everyone in the car, get out! You have one minute." After Atlas's words, several red dots appeared on the foreheads of the people inside the car. The driver immediately wet himself in fear, raising his hands. "N-No... please!..."

As his hand reached for the door handle to exit the car, Kenzie shot him dead. I screamed in terror, but at the same time, the man in the passenger seat slumped over, also dead.

However, that shot came from a sniper outside.

The others were dumbfounded. The two men beside me immediately grabbed their heads and crouched down.

"Get out of the car!" Kenzie shouted loudly.

The two men beside me acted as if they had been granted clemency, reaching to open the car door and shouting, "Don't shoot!"

Then, they rolled out of the car, clutching their heads.

"Kenzie... release Chloe... save me!" Ernest wailed, his appearance filled with disdain.

Kenzie's voice trembled. "Ernest..."

"I'll say it again. Let Chloe go!" Atlas shouted, "If you dare touch a single hair on her head, Ernest won't live to see tomorrow." "Kenzie..."

Kenzie's emotions completely collapsed at Ernest's cry. "...Atlas, release him!" Then, she raised her hand as if to strike me. However, Atlas was faster, and a shot rang out. Ernest's body fell to his knees, blood blossoming from his leg. Ernest screamed, "Kenzie...!"

At the same time, a red dot danced in front of Kenzie's eyes, landing on her forehead.

Atlas's gun aimed at Ernest's other leg.

"Get down, get out of here! Atlas, release Ernest!"

I heard her shout. My trembling legs carried me to the door, hands supporting my stomach.

Atlas tossed Ernest to Tristan and

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strode quickly toward the car. Just as he approached the vehicle, Kenzie suddenly raised her hand inside and moved swiftly. The next

moment, two gunshots rang out.

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With those two gunshots, the sound of shattering glass followed. I screamed in shock, diving out of the car and falling into Atlas's arms. He held me tightly, trembling noticeably.

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"Chlo, don't be afraid," he comforted, stroking my back. "I'm here."

I couldn't help but turn my head to look inside the car, only to see a red blossom on Kenzie's forehead, blood dripping from her wrist. At her feet lay a black remote-like device.

Atlas swiftly led me away from the car as police officers surrounded it.

I don't remember anything that happened afterward. All I recall is Atlas carrying me into a car, holding me tightly as I drifted in and out of consciousness.

It felt like I was trapped in an

unknown space, unsure if I was dreaming or imagining things. My head throbbed relentlessly, flooded with strange and surreal

images—some serene and beautiful,

others bizarre and unsettling.

It seemed like I was back at the Pierce residence, the scene spinning rapidly, the pain in my head intensifying.

I saw lily pads of deep purple and crimson. My biological mother was there in a white dress with lit candles melting around her. The wax was hot and painful.

"Mom, what are you doing? Isn't it hot?"

"Sweetie! Remember? The tallest tree! Remember the almond tree, remember the water lily, go find Dad! The tallest tree!"

I saw my mom holding my hand, leading me into the forest behind the house, and giving me instructions as we walked.

"Mom, where are you? Don't leave," I murmured.

My head felt like it was about to explode.

"Chlo, wake up!"

"Ah... Mom..."

I widened my eyes, looking around in terror.

"Chlo..." I was pulled into an embrace. "Call a doctor. Get a doctor right away!"

Chapter 1556 I Know Where It Is

I gazed at Atlas's anxious face, his features wavering before my eyes.

"Chlo... tell me what's wrong," he said, concern etched on his handsome face.

I glanced around the room, noticing all our loved ones present, their faces filled with worry, both inside and outside the door.

Closing my eyes, I nestled into Atlas's embrace. I felt exhausted like never before. With a soft murmur, I confessed, "I'm... I'm okay."

My head throbbed fiercely with an unbearable sensation.

"I'm fine," I repeated before settling back into his arms, still as a statue. In my ears, the echoes of my dream lingered.

A team of medical staff rushed in. Atlas patted me gently. "Let the doctors check you out, sweetheart. You've been out for 48 hours! Let them examine you, okay?"

He eased me onto the bed. After the doctors finished their examination, they briefed Atlas on the results.

I drifted back to sleep, this time for real, unaware of anything.

When I woke up again, the room was bright. Blinking, I looked around at everyone. My daughter, Ava, rushed to the side of my bed. "Mommy, wake up! You haven't been home for three days! I'm scared..."

I reached out to touch her little head. "I'm fine. Don't be scared!"

As I said that, I instinctively placed a hand on my stomach.

Atlas reassured me. "Don't worry, the kids are fine. They're strong, just like their mom!"

Then, he turned to me, asking, "Does your head still hurt?"

I quickly shook my head. My mom asked, "Are you hungry?"

As soon as she asked that, I suddenly felt ravenous, and my stomach growled loudly.

When I stared at the takeout box my mom had placed on the small table, I was stunned. Slowly, I reached out. Why did this box resemble the one my mom held in my dream, flipping and dripping with wax?

Suddenly, I remembered my mom's words. "Remember, the tallest almond tree!"

"What are you doing, Mom? Isn't it hot?"

"Sweetie! Remember? The tallest tree! Remember the almond tree, remember the water lily, go find Dad! The tallest tree!"

Suddenly, a flash of inspiration hit me, and I immediately turned to Atlas.

"Atlas, quick, let's go to Nocturnia!" I grabbed him, my eyes fixed on him with urgency. "Hurry, we need to go to Nocturnia!"

My sudden outburst stunned Atlas. He reached out to hold me close. "Get a doctor!" he shouted.

"There's no need to call a doctor, honey. We need to go to Nocturnia. I know where it is!" I looked up at him. "Let's go back to the mansion!"

He was taken aback by my words and stared at me intently. "Chlo!"

I nodded solemnly and confidently. "Let's go to Nocturnia right now! I'm completely fine. I know where it is!"

Our family boarded a private plane through a special channel two hours later, heading straight for Nocturnia.

Atlas had prepared a lot of food for me on the plane. I finally got to eat the braised beef I had been craving from our aircraft.

I recounted the strange dreams I had been having to Atlas.

Dylan was already waiting for us when we landed as he had anticipated our arrival.

When we returned to the mansion once again, everything was exactly as it used to be.

The nursemaids and old servants

had all returned to the mansion.

didn't have time for explanations. I

immediately took Atlas and the

entourage to the hillside in the back garden.

Atlas guarded me carefully as Dylan went to find the tallest almond tree in the backyard.

Pressing my temples, I took a deep breath and closed my eyes, trying to recall the position from my dream. Mom had led me into the woods, and we seemed to have walked quite a distance.

The forest was dense, casting shadows all around us.

Atlas held my hand, protecting me cautiously. "Don't rush. We'll look for it slowly. Trust me, we'll find it!"

However, there was a problem. After

all, this place had weathered twenty years of storms, and there were too

many tall almond trees. I didn't know which one my mom had brought me to

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Everything was different now. The conditions had changed. I frantically searched through the woods.

"Why doesn't it look right?" I looked up at the treetops while weaving through the trees.

I almost stumbled a few times, but Atlas caught me, pulling me into his arms. "Chlo, wait, take a break, don't rush!"

He looked at me. His heart seemed to ache as he comforted me. "Running around like this won't help. Let's calm down and think carefully about the details."

He found a rock to sit on then pulled me onto his lap. "Let's summarize the details and rule out some possibilities."

Everyone gathered around, their eyes fixed on me.

Chapter 1557 Finally Finding It

I closed my eyes, trying hard to recall my dreams. Usually, this scenario always appeared in my dreams, but now I couldn't remember any details. Atlas looked at me indulgently. "Take your time, don't rush. Your mom will help us."

I took a deep breath, clearing all the distractions from my mind. I seemed to see my mom holding my hand, eagerly walking into the woods, looking around and at the treetops. As we ventured deeper into

the woods, I asked, "Where are you taking me, Mom? The woods are so dark. I'm scared! Don't go in, Mom. There might be wild animals!"

"Don't be afraid. I'm here with you. We need to find the tallest tree."

"Why do we need to find the tallest tree?"

"So you can remember!"

"But I can't walk anymore. I'm scared!"

"Go sit on that rock for a while. I'll come to you."

"A rock," I murmured as I suddenly opened my eyes.

I quickly stood up, searching for a place with rocks.

"Search where there are rocks," Atlas instructed the others.

Everyone dispersed quickly, searching separately.

"It's a pile of rocks. It's a large pile, and they're all black rocks," I added.

In my mind, I shouted, 'Help me, Mom. I need to find it!'

We were running out of time. It was less than 48 hours until January 5th. I had to save Yare and help Ross.

Every minute I fought for meant extra safety for Yare at this critical moment.

I couldn't let my loved ones face the disaster of extinction. I couldn't let Yare fall into chaos.

Twenty minutes later, I found the pile of rocks. I grew excited. "Yes, yes! It's here! Right behind them. Yes... it's definitely here..."

I looked at Atlas excitedly, pointing at the pile of rocks. "It's not a dream, Atlas. This isn't a dream. It's right there!"

I hadn't been sure if it was real until I found this pile of rocks.

Excitement surged through everyone as they rushed behind the pile of rocks to find seven tall almond trees there. Atlas thought for a moment and said, "We need the thickest and tallest old tree."

"That... that's it! I remember now.

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There used to be a small tree next to it. Mom said it was this tree's child!" I

shouted as I pointed to a stum

eucalyptus tree.

"Dig!" Atlas commanded.

Everyone immediately reached out and started digging the soil under the tree with their bare hands.

Finally, someone exclaimed, "Found it! Mr. Atlas, Mrs. Chloe, we found it!"

I immediately rushed over, only to see a servant holding up a box wrapped in a plastic bag.

He handed it to me, and I took it

eagerly, wiping off the dirt on top. The bag had oxidized a bit, and my hands were trembling. I tore open the plastic bag, revealing the box that had been sealed with wax inside.

I instantly held it close to my chest, slowly kneeling and cradling the box. Then, I lifted it above my head and let out a hoarse cry. "Mom!"

I prostrated myself on the freshly

turned black soil, clutching the box

tightly and crying uncontrollably. "Mom, I finally found you... Mom! finally found you! Yare is saved

Dad's dream can finally come true!"

Atlas let me vent for a long time before stepping forward and lifting me. I saw that his eyes were also red.

He held me and walked briskly toward the edge of the woods, where the golden light bathed the earth, filled with infinite hope.

Chapter 1558 The Finale

Four months later, at a hospital in Foswood.

After being wheeled out of the delivery room, I saw my entire family waiting for me outside.

My grandmother, supported by Hana, walked up to me, trembling. "Chlo, my Chlo, you've been through so much!"

Beside my grandmother was a girl who looked a lot like me, standing silently beside my grandmother. She was the one who had been crafted to be my counterfeit.

What was even more dramatic was that the DNA test results had revealed that she was actually my parents' daughter. When we found out, we cried tears of joy. It was truly heaven-sent. From then on, I gained another sister, who was like a twin to me.

Feeling a little weak, I looked at her kind smile and said, "Grandma! It's two boys!"

"We all saw them. They're very handsome and healthy! I can finally rest assured. My daughter has a life partner now," Ivanna said as she eagerly squeezed by my side.

Everyone burst into laughter. Jared reached out his long arm and pulled her back. "Come here, don't cause any trouble."

My father, supported by Anya, came over with a cane. "This is amazing! They're both sons? Wonderful... the Pierce family has successors, and Louis has grandsons!"

"I didn't expect them to both be boys," I said with a smile, pretending to be slightly disappointed. "It would have been nice if they were a boy and a girl."

Ava squeezed up to me, nestling by my side, and said, "Daddy said we can only have one princess in our family. That's me! I'm the precious one!" My nose tingled, fully understanding Atlas's thoughts. His love for Ava was clear to the world.

My parents each held a baby, walking over joyfully to show me. The two identical babies in the cradle looked around with big, shiny eyes, their expressions so pure, as if they weren't afraid of the world.

"Honey!" A maic, hoarse voice sounded behind me.

I withdrew my gaze and looked at Atlas. He had been with me during the delivery. After taking off his sterile suit, he still looked deeply moved.

He knelt in front of me and put his arms around me. Then, he kissed me, his voice choking as he said, "You worked hard! Thank you!"

Just then, another voice sounded from outside the crowd. "Sorry we're late!"

Everyone turned to look in the direction of the voice, only to see Ross striding in with Trinity.

"Chloe, I'm late, but I've already received the good news. It's two boys?"

Then, he looked at Atlas sincerely. "I have an unusual request, Atlas-one will be the heir of the Pierce family, and one will be the heir of Yare. What do you say?"

Atlas didn't even think twice and firmly refused. "Don't even think about it. The legacy of the Pierce family is not something just two people can inherit. As for the heir of Yare, Trinity can give birth to your successor. Don't set your sights on the Pierce family."

Everyone laughed, especially William, who was standing beside Rose.

One month later, Pleca Park was decorated with lights and colors, and it was exceptionally lively.

A banquet was being held today to

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celebrate the first month of the two young boys of the Pierce family. It was also Ryan and Joyce's grand wedding. Ryan and Joyce had chosen this date. The wedding venue was Pleca Park. They reasoned that only Pleca Park would be suitable for their wedding.

There was also more good news to be announced today. Tanum had finally won the bid for the Old Bourdamun development project, and the signing ceremony was scheduled for today at Pleca Park.

Today, Pleca Park would welcome three pieces of good news.

After all the ceremonies were over, I walked into the crowd hand in hand with Atlas, accepting the heartfelt blessings of our loved ones.

I saw Noah, who had white hair, in the crowd. He looked at us from afar, bowed deeply, and then quietly left the lively crowd. I didn't call out to him and watched his back as he walked out of the gate of Pleca Park, feeling deeply moved.

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Archie walked to our side, looked at the quietly departing Noah, and sighed. "He has officially resigned. He turned himself in yesterday, voluntarily confessed what he knew to the organization, and returned all the ill-gotten gains. A pity for such a young man."

I had seen the lonely figure walk out of the gate of Pleca Park and enter the waiting police car.

Atlas added, "Actually, he just got out of the hospital. He made the call under duress the day you were kidnapped. Then, they attacked him. Fortunately, our people arrived in time and saved him. But Stella wasn't as lucky. Lerak silenced her."

I knew that Lerak was the number

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two figure in the Non-Organization. After Kenzie's operation failed, he had chased after Celine and had finally been caught by international police in Yare. Celine fell into the hands of the Zydan's National Security Bureau, and it was clear what she would face.

I looked up at the handsome man beside me and coquettishly said, "Our time has begun! You lead externally. I manage internally. You expand territory. I protect our son. Two heirs are not enough. I'll have more children, ensuring you'll always have backup!"

Atlas burst into laughter when he heard that. "Who said I have only two heirs? My daughter will shoulder great responsibilities too. Our children will be unmatched in the business world. Women are just as good as men!"

"You're being a little too domineering with that statement!" We all looked at the person who had said that. Oliver walked over with Lauren in his arms. "I'm here to announce the fourth piece of good news today!"

Everyone turned to look, especially the reporters from the media. Oliver said contentedly, "Lauren and I are expecting our second child. My wife is pregnant!"

The crowd erupted into cheers, and Lauren leaned happily into Oliver's embrace.

Just then, Ross and Trinity approached. He handed me a box with both hands. "This should go back to its rightful owner, Chloe!"

I looked at him, and he nodded solemnly.

I reached out and opened the exquisite box to reveal the sparkling water lily inside.

"Now, it has returned to its rightful owner! It symbolizes that you are the princess of the Avila family and a part of the Avila family. You are a permanent hero of Yare. Your contribution during this conflict was undeniable.

"And I've just received some good news, the mastermind behind the Non-Organization will be on trial at the international court next month. The world is at peace!"

I turned to look at Atlas, and he held me tightly in his arms, kissing me passionately.

The night in Foswood tonight was destined to be brilliant. The fireworks bursting in the sky illuminated the entire night sky of Foswood, dazzling beyond compare. Each firework in my eyes was like a shining water lily-pure, bright, and peaceful.