

Divorce 781

Chapter 781 Ceremonial Flair

After hanging up the phone, I glanced at Lauren. "We need to go back to the office."

Myra immediately reached out to take Charlie, holding him as they walked together to see us off. As if on cue, Charlie started crying when he saw us leaving.

I had to comfort him for quite a while before he finally looked at us with teary eyes, smiling. Lauren and I returned to the office after he fell asleep in Myra's arms.

I went straight to Ryan's office, and he explained the situation. I asked, "So, do you think we should take this collaboration?"

Ryan pondered for a moment. "There's no rush. Let's wait for his information. We can't afford to pass up business opportunities."

I breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. "It looks like we share the same opinion."

"When you say 'we,' who exactly are you referring to?" Ryan asked.

I quickly briefed him on what Atticus had mentioned during the phone call. He contemplated and said, "It seems that Atticus has a plan. If he's deliberately hinting at us to create an impeccable design, he intends to use this proposal."

"My instincts tell me he's got something in mind. I can't figure out Melvern's strategy. We also don't know how deep this collaboration is."

"Let's watch and wait," Ryan said nonchalantly.

I felt that Ryan had made significant progress adapting to the cunning business tactics in the past year.

At the end of the workday, I received a call from Atlas. He said he was waiting for me downstairs.

I quickly headed downstairs with Lauren. Ivanna had been anxiously calling me repeatedly.

Unexpectedly, as soon as we reached the ground floor, I was dazzled by the sight of Atlas waiting for me. What made him different today was that he had driven himself and, to my surprise, in a limited edition Lamborghini.

The convertible rear compartment was filled with bright red roses.

The female employees who walked out of the building were frozen in their tracks, unable to move.

It was a sight to behold, and I felt a bit overwhelmed. Honestly, at that moment, I wanted to escape..

It seemed like Atlas sensed my hesitation. He quickly rushed over and grabbed my arm, flashing a smile.

The girls around us couldn't help but scream.

"Where are you going?" He asked, preventing my escape.

I looked at him uneasily. "Why did you go all out like this? I..."

"Today is our most special day. Can't we celebrate a little?" He said it with a hint of tenderness.

I cursed inwardly. What kind of ceremony was this? If someone took a photo, the whole city would know.

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again,

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gaze of the onlookers, we hurriedly got into the belongs to I knew

uld create some

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if I continued interacting Atlas in public.

Seeing the car speed away, smoothly navigating through the traffic during the peak hours, IS suddenly realized that something was off. The road was unexpectedly clear.

I was certain that this was also one of Atlas's ceremonial moves.

As our car was about to enter the gate, I was shocked.

Chapter 782 A Small Wedding Banquet

I could hardly believe my eyes. Pleca Park had transformed into a vast sea of roses.

The entrance was adorned with flowers, creating a romantic gateway.

Inside the courtyard, two heart-shaped designs caught my eye. A champagne-colored rose arrow, and an arrangement of blue roses forming today's date adorned the lawn.

The fragrance of roses filled the entire yard, and at the entrance, all the staff and family members were eagerly awaiting our return.

What surprised me even more was that the family members, led by Archie, were all present, leaving me pleasantly shocked.

Atlas helped me out of the car, and I quickly approached Archie. "Archie, when did you come back?"

He smiled kindly and opened his arms, giving me a warm hug. "How can I not come back on such a wonderful day? You're getting married!" He patted my back gently. "You'll definitely be happy." "I will, Archie," I replied, deeply moved.

In reality, in some mysterious way, Archie's invisible but boundless support for me at this stage was undeniable.

Before he let go of me, Arnold walked over. "Let me hug you, quick!"

Unexpectedly, Atlas pulled me over and embraced me impatiently. "What's with the hugging? Use your mouth for blessings, not your hands!"

"Atlas, you're so stingy! Can't I hug my sister on her wedding day? This is my sincere blessing!" Arnold shouted at him, stretching his neck. "I got a call yesterday and immediately flew back. Do you think that's easy?"

"Call me your brother-in-law first," Atlas said seriously, not giving in an inch.

Seeing no signs of relenting, Arnold glanced at me and had to compromise, "Brother-in-law. I wish you a happy marriage and all the best! Don't bully my sister!"

Everyone burst into laughter, and Atlas finally looked at him calmly. "Just this once!"

Without a word, Arnold pulled me over and hugged me tightly. "Chlo! You got married so suddenly!"

Before he could finish, Atlas pulled me out again and held me in his arms. "Can't you watch your words? She was born to be mine! What do you mean by saying she got married just like that?"

Unexpectedly, his words also

sparked a retort from Ardie. He

approached with a gentle smile, took my hand and said, "Although I knew that one day she would marry you, it feels a bit too soon. We haven't had enough time to reunite, and she's already married. It's a bit hard to let go."

He laughed warmly. "Happy wedding, Chlo!"

"Thanks, Ardie." I looked at Ardie and hugged him gently.

One by one, everyone congratulated us. Just then, a group of people entered the entrance, and to my surprise, it was the executives from my company. They were excitedly exclaiming and rushing into Pleca Park.

I suddenly understood. No wonder Benjamin mentioned a dinner party when we left work. It turned out they were coming to our wedding dinner party.

Carol hugged me and said, "I thought Chlo looked beautiful in white today!"

I walked up to Ryan and saw Joyce tenderly leaning on his arm. I smiled sweetly and looked at him. "Ryan, I'm married!"

"May you have a long and happy marriage!" Ryan had a brotherly look and gave me a gentle hug.

Next in line were the trusted

confidants of ATL Empire, especially

Nick. Looking at me meaningfully, he

said, "Ms. Chloe, you've finally become our lady boss. I hope you have a son soon so that I can see our third-generation heir."

His words triggered cheers and approval from everyone. Atlas embraced me and said, "I won't let you down, Nick."

Amid the excitement, two more cars pulled up at the entrance. To my surprise, it was Jared and Anson.

I quickly walked over. "Anson!"

"Sweetheart, you got married and didn't even call me?" The old man's words were filled with dissatisfaction.

Atlas quickly explained, "This decision was made hastily, and the time was too tight. That's why I arranged for Dylan to make calls. I didn't think it through properly. My apologies!" Anson immediately burst into hearty laughter. "As long as you don't abandon my daughter, cherish her, and take good care of her, I have no complaints."

After saying that, he chatted with Rose and greeted my parents.

This banquet was intimate, with only our close relatives and subordinates, but it was extraordinarily lively. Every blessing from them, I knew, was sincere. After the dinner, everyone chatted enthusiastically. I noticed that Anson had been quietly observing Ivanna in the background.

Chapter 783 The Mystery of Foswood

Honestly, I was sweating bullets for Ivanna. If the Huffman family wanted to crush her, all they had to do was lift a finger.

Anson was undoubtedly shrewd. He asked me, "Is she the girl that caught Jared's attention?"

I didn't know how to answer the old man for a moment. However, Rose chimed in, "Anson, this girl is quite suitable for Jared. Even more so than Trinity." Anson's face darkened, his eyes fixed on Ivanna, the emotions within them murky and unclear.

I pondered momentarily, thinking I needed to do something for Ivanna.

"Anson, the matters of the heart can't be forced. Trinity might need someone more suitable for her." I followed his gaze and looked at Ivanna.

Ivanna was chatting with Lauren, occasionally laughing and smiling, seemingly oblivious to the glances from our direction.

Not far away, Jared and Dylan were conversing, but I felt he was perceptive. When I looked over, he had already noticed my gaze.

Anson repeated my words with displeasure, "Suitable? Trinity likes Jared!"

"She and Jared are too similar. There's no attraction and no complementary qualities." I spoke straightforwardly.

Anson remained silent, but his eyes hadn't shifted.

"Perhaps Trinity has been by Jared's side for too long that everything is too comfortable. They are like family, but it's not necessarily love. Maybe she hasn't realized it yet." I didn't give up on my opinion despite Anson's displeasure.

"I'm not trying to advocate for that girl. She's my friend, just like Trinity, but I won't withhold my opinion. I hope they both find the right person to enjoy true love with. Even if they end up together, they might still part ways." I spoke calmly, "Anson, where is Trinity now?"

After expressing my opinion, I shifted the topic without dwelling on this focal point.

However, I was sure that Anson still took in my words.

He glanced at me. "She's in the Jitador."

I tensed up a bit. "Jitador?"

I felt a bit nervous. "Jitador is dangerous for her. Who is she with?"

"The Huffman family has its own people in Jitador. It's not a big deal. She'll be back soon. Some matters need to be handled in Jitador." His words were profound. "It was more convenient if the Huffman family investigated privately."

"Anson, thank you!" I sincerely said.

He looked at me, his gaze suddenly filled with affection, "Little girl, fate is a mysterious thing."

I smiled gently, deeply moved. "You're right!"

Coincidentally, Atlas walked to my side. Looking at Anson, he greeted, "Anson!"

Atlas calling him by his first name made Anson beam joyfully.

"Atlas! Finding Chlo wasn't easy. In the future, I hope you both have a smooth journey of growing old together. Chlo holds a special place in my heart."

He advised Atlas, "Take good care of her. Once a father, always a father. Since I've had the honor of becoming her adoptive father, I entrust her to you. Take care of her and make her happy."

"Anson, rest assured. Chlo is my everything. We'll walk hand in hand through the rest of our lives." He held my hand, fingers entwined, his gaze affectionate.

At midnight, Pleca Park began a spectacular fireworks display.

It was said that the entire city of Foswood lit up with blessings of "Happy Wedding," "Wishing You Happiness," and "May You Always Be Together." Neon lights across the city changed colors constantly, creating a dreamlike castle that

didn't dim until the new day arrived.

Pleca Park's fireworks continued for three hours, with loud explosions adding to the festive atmosphere.

Moreover, the fireworks were set off

at two locations, one at the

warehouse and the other at Pleca

Park. The area within 3 kilometers of the launch site was completely sealed off. Curious onlookers attempting to approach were met With obstacles.

The continuously changing colors of the fireworks also reflected on Pleca Park, making it as bright as daylight, like a castle in a dream.

Atlas said this was his way to announce his marriage to the woman he loved. He wanted Foswood to remember this day.

However, his approach became a mystery to Foswood. No one knew who exactly got married.

Chapter 784 Blessed

The next day, the city of Foswood was buzzing with excitement, everyone speculating on who got married yesterday.

The fireworks that lit up the entire night ignited everyone's curiosity.

What I had been worried about, the scene when Atlas picked me up after work, seemed inevitable now.

However, the trending topics online were filled with dazzling neon lights, blessings, and pictures of the fireworks that painted half the sky. The rest was just various speculations and rumors.

However, no one could guess it. Some even went to the city county's office to investigate the information, but all efforts were in vain.

This became an unsolvable puzzle, a mystery that no one could unravel.

It was said that on this day, everywhere in Foswood, people were asking one question, "Hey! Do you know who got married yesterday?"

I couldn't help but laugh and praise Atlas, "Well done!"

He grinned, pressing against me, "Thanks for the compliment, my wife!"

The next moment, he looked sad, "Sorry, it was so rushed that I couldn't give you a proper wedding ceremony. After all, it shouldn't be too flashy."

As soon as he said that, I suddenly felt uneasy, sensing a hint of hypocrisy in this man.

"You're just seeking attention! You turned the whole city into a guessing game, making a huge display of love... And yet you dare to say it wasn't flashy? How would it be if you were to go all out?!" I criticized him, looking at his smug face.

He became even more pleased, hugging me, "How can my wedding be private? If you want to experience your husband's high-profile side, don't worry. There will be a day when you feel it."

"I prefer being low-key."

The two of us laugh like young kids. At moments like this, I wondered what we were like when we first got together.

Since last night was our wedding night, he was especially energetic, causing me to wake up very late.

We sent off the guests one by one around noon.

Anson had to deal with unexpected matters, so he left Pleca Park with Jared. In the end, only the people from the Beringer family stayed in the courtyard.

Even Archie wasn't in a hurry to leave. His reason was, "My daughter got married, and I need a day off."

Unexpectedly, the Beringer and Huffman families gave me dowries.

Arnold looked at his father and teased, "Dad, why did you give all the good stuff to Chloe? What's left for me when it's my turn?"

His words provoked laughter throughout the family.

Ava, not fully understanding what her uncle was talking about, said seriously, "Don't you still have me?"

This made everyone laugh even

more. Arnold lifted Ava onto his

shoulders, proudly declaring, "net

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right As long as I have you, I have everything. My little princess." en.swhovels.net

The whole family was joyful, a scene Atlas had hoped for the most. He held me, his face filled with warmth, and tenderly said, "It's so good to have you for the rest of my life."

Archie had no airs at all. The two dads happily chatted at this moment, and my dad even took Archie to visit his garden.

Deep down, I was still thinking about that dad who was still in difficulties.

I looked toward the southern sky, silently informing him, "Dad! I married Atlas!"

I was sure this might be the best news he wanted.

Archie and Ardie returned to Solaris, and I resumed my work. The groundbreaking ceremony for Bourdamun was in two days. Many things had to be arranged in advance.

Moreover, this groundbreaking

ceremony was arranged quite

grandly planned to handle related

matters at the company in the

morning and then go to Bourdamun

in the afternoon.

As a special guest, Atlas accompanied me to Bourdamun in advance.

However, as our group was on the way to Bourdamun, we suddenly received shocking news. Trinity had gone missing.

Chapter 785 Trinity Is Missing

The news hit me hard, and Atlas immediately called Jared to confirm the information.

Jared decisively affirmed the news, stating that Trinity was supposed to have returned to the country.

However, when it was time for her to go to the airport as planned, she was discovered missing from her room. After a casual search yielded no results, they sensed something was wrong and officially declared her missing.

It had been over 10 hours.

My heart skipped a beat, and I looked at Atlas in a panic. "What should we do?"

Atlas didn't immediately answer my question. After contemplating, he made a call, issuing tasks to the other side.

Then he said, "I've contacted our headquarters in the Jitador to investigate the situation. Concluding the current uncertain circumstances wouldn't be wise."

I had never encountered such a situation before and couldn't help feeling nervous, especially since Trinity was in Jitador.

After all, due to my past, there had been friction between the Huffman family and the underground party of the Jitador.

I did not understand the specific reasons for Trinity's trip to the Jitador this time, making me even more uneasy.

It wouldn't have been as surprising if it was anyone else. But Trinity always had bodyguards accompanying her everywhere. How could she suddenly disappear?

When Anson mentioned that Trinity was in the Jitador, I had felt an unexplainable uneasiness.

It seemed my premonitions were true. Every time I felt this inexplicable unease, something bad would happen.

I told Atlas, "No, let's return to Foswood and head to Bourdamun early tomorrow. I need to go to the Huffman residence."

Atlas immediately told the driver and then made a call, probably notifying Dylan. He ordered the convoy behind to head to the Huffman residence.

Our car led, making a beeline for the Huffman residence.

Located in the northern suburbs of Foswood, the Huffman residence was a vast traditional courtyard, solemn and majestic. It resembled a small palace with upturned eaves, carved beams, and painted rafters. In the courtyard, ancient trees soared, exuding a charming charm. However, I was in no mood to appreciate it at that moment.

This was my first time visiting the Huffman residence. I had always said I should come and meet the family, but I never found the time. Unexpectedly, I ended up at the door today under such circumstances.

I walked quickly by Atlas's side, heading inside.

Jared was already in the hall, looking slightly surprised. They probably didn't expect us to come.

He looked at Atlas and asked, "Didn't you go to Bourdamun?"

"Chlo is worried, so we turned back halfway," Atlas said with a clear tone. "Any progress?"

Anson gestured for us to sit. "We have some insights."

Looking at Anson anxiously, I took a step forward and asked, "Anson, what's the next step?"

Anson was different from other old

people. He wouldn't panic in the face of big issues. This situation was

t from the life-threatening

one last time. This time, it was a disappearance, and in the hotel they were staying in.

Moreover, the Huffman family had influence in Jitador. This time, he seemed quite calm.

"Our people and our forces are there. She is the new head of our Huffman family. If she's missing, there could

shouldn't be a danger to her

Anson looked at me calmly. "If they wanted her dead, it would have been an assassination, not a

be various possibilities, but not

disappearance."

Indeed, Anson spoke calmly and confidently, "We can only wait for updates now."

"Sir, I'm leaving immediately to go to the Jitador!" Jared's expression was serious, his eyes deep and dim as he spoke, "We can't just wait for updates!"

Atlas added, "I've already ordered our headquarters in the Jitador to investigate."

Anson raised his eyes, looking at Jared with a hint of seriousness.

At that moment, I understood why Anson had always favored Jared.

Chapter 786 Bring Her Back

During this uncontrollable situation, Jared was the Huffman family's pillar.

Anson was getting old. He might have once dominated the scene, but now he had to admit that he was no longer in his prime.

However, entrusting a big chunk of the Huffman family affairs to Trinity might be a strain on her.

Trinity was still a woman, no matter how strong she was. Not just anyone could handle the Huffman family business. There were many risks even within her own sphere of influence. That was something Anson was well aware of.

"Jared..."

Anson stared at Jared for some time while the latter looked solemnly back at him. "Mr. Anson."

I thought he had something to discuss with Jared in private, so I glanced at Atlas and quickly suggested, "Maybe we should step away."

But as soon as I said that, Anson raised his hand. "There's no need for that. You're not outsiders."

I stopped in my tracks and returned to my spot.

He thought for a moment, but only said a few words to Jared. "Bring her back."

My heart felt heavy. I knew the weight behind those words.

He didn't even ask Jared to bring her back alive. I didn't know what he meant.

I could still feel Anson's unease. After all, Trinity was his precious daughter.

He had never married anyone else after Trinity's mother, which showed just how much he loved her. It was also clear that he cherished Trinity, who had lost her mother at a young age.

Trinity was Anson's soft spot. Anyone could tell how important she was to him.

I was sure that deep down, he was still anxious.

"Mr. Anson," I instinctively stood behind him. "Trinity will be fine."

Jared nodded solemnly. "I'll bring her back safely!"

"Alright. You go

ahead. I'll deal with

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things in Bourdamun and join you later," Atlas said to Jared. "After all, know Jitador better than you do. Once you arrive, my people will be at your disposal. I'll tell Graysont to you immediately. He's familiar with Jitador as well. It'll be good to

have another mind at work."

I realized just how important Grayson was to Atlas, but he had asked Grayson to work for me back then.

Jared didn't hesitate and looked at Anson. "I'll leave immediately, sir."

Anson nodded. "Alright."

Jared turned without hesitation and walked away, followed closely by a few personal attendants.

Atlas immediately called Grayson

and instructed him to go to the airport and meet Jared. After

briefing Kim, he looked at me and et

said, "You stay here with Anson Chloe. I have some business to attend to. I'll come to pick you up later."

I nodded immediately. "Okay."

"I'll take my leave, Anson." Atlas turned and left as well.

"Feel free to make yourself at home, Chloe. It's your first time back in the Huffman family, after all, even if it is under unusual circumstances."

"I know this is my home too. That's why I came back. Don't worry, Trinity will be fine. Trust us." I sat next to him and tried to comfort him.

I remembered the first time I met him. It was when Trinity was in critical condition, and he was furious.

He was on the verge of collapse, but fortunately, Bella managed to comfort him with her gentle words. I didn't know what she had said, but it seemed that the best way to alleviate a situation like this was to soothe him quietly.

Anson lowered his head. "Trinity's

going through a lot. It's my fault. I shouldn't have let her bear such a heavy burden as a girl. I was selfish. She should have been able to enjoy her life experiencing romance, getting married, and having children like other girls," he said softly, sounding desolate.

I suddenly felt he had aged significantly.

"Don't think about it like that. Maybe this was just her fate."

Chapter 787 That's A Different Story

I might have sounded nonchalant, but I knew Anson would understand.

He glanced at me. "Her fate? You're right. She's been like a boy ever since she was a child. She would mingle with them and endure all kinds of hardship without complaining. I never spoiled her. After all, she was destined to shoulder the great responsibility that is the Huffman family."

Anson looked up and gazed blankly at the tree in the courtyard.

He looked desolate. Maybe he really did think of me as his family.

"I thought it might have been dangerous for her to do all that, but she's been by my side handling the business since she was fifteen. She's faced danger several times, but she has never flinched, and she's only become more resolute."

I involuntarily recalled the first time I saw Trinity. She had entered my line of sight with Jared, emanating a fierce aura. Even her gaze had been cold and ruthless.

But fate was fickle, and I had discovered another side of her. She was innocent and gentle, just like a girl next door.

"My father established the Huffman family's influence in the business world. I grew up fighting alongside my father, and I was well aware of the danger. But the Huffman family makes their money from these risks." Anson spoke calmly.

There was a hint of helplessness in his tone.

"But now I understand. She's just a girl, after all. That's why I believe Jared is good for her." He glanced at me after saying this.

"He's been by Trinity's side for so many years, escorting and protecting her, but..."

My heart tightened. I knew what he was going to say next.

Complicated feelings surged within me.

Images of Ivanna and Trinity alternated in my mind.

I remembered the first time I met Trinity and Jared.

I also remembered Ivanna cooking and Jared serving dishes just a few days ago. It was a warm scene.

"He'll keep doing it," I reassured Anson with certainty.

Anson smiled, and the gleam in his eyes deepened, but he didn't say any more.

After a long silence, he stood up and said, "Let's go. I'll show you around the house."

I quickly got up and followed Anson.

He led me through the courtyard toward the inside. Along the way, the pavilions and towers resembled scenery I used to see in dramas as a child.

But now was no time for sightseeing.

"This is the territory my father and I built together." As he slowly walked with me, he recounted the history of the Huffman family.

"We were very poor in the early days. When I was young, this place was still a village, and the Huffman residence was just a thatch house." He sounded proud of what his family had achieved.

"Later, my father paved the way by doing things no one else dared to do. He built this mansion bit by bit. continued to expand, and that's how we got to where we are now." He gestured to everything around us. "I've always thought of this as Trinity's kingdom, but it's not that simple."

He sighed regretfully. "If only she had a brother. She could be the carefree little princess of the Huffman family then."

I felt a pang in my heart. It looked like everyone had regrets, no matter who they were.

"It seems that she's still alone and powerless. If only she had a shoulder she could lean on. That would be wonderful," said Anson.

"So you think Jared is the most suitable person for her?" I couldn't help but ask.

"Yes. He can be cunning, but I don't mind, as long as he really does care for Trinity. I can entrust both the Huffman family and my daughter to him. But... if he doesn't love her, that's a different story..."

I knew exactly what Anson meant. But from what I saw, Jared did not seem to be interested in the Huffman family. I always felt that Jared must have had his reasons for staying loyal to Trinity for so many years when he didn't love her.

Chapter 788 The History of the Two Families

Anson chuckled when I asked my question. He stood under a gazebo in a garden and gestured for me to sit. "Sit down. It's cooler here."

Then he took a seat inside the gazebo, and I joined him.

I couldn't help but wonder what he was worrying about. Maybe I could help distract him.

"The Huffman and Attwood families have always been close. The Attwood family started in the east of the city, and we, the Huffman family, started in the north. We were involved in similar businesses, so conflict was inevitable. However, the two families reached an agreement so they could survive. They divided Foswood into the east and west regions, with the Huffman family in the west and the Attwood family in the east. That way, we would govern our own territories, mutually complementing each other and avoiding interference.

"This arrangement lasted for a while, but when the businesses became more established, the division was no longer logical, and conflict arose again. Then, the two families rewrote the agreement, changing from independent governance to mutual assistance and collaboration.

"In my generation, we developed new territories independently. In the older generation, the Huffman family would help when the Attwood family encountered any major incidents. After all, we were both involved in risky businesses, and two heads are better than one. Only by uniting could we resist external threats.

"Both families relied on trust and mutual support to establish themselves in Foswood. Later on, when the Huffman family ran into difficulties, the Attwood family also helped us, but they suffered heavy losses... until Jared's generation. When he was seventeen, he co-managed the business with his father. Young people are innovative visionaries and can adapt quickly."

Anson's tone showed that he held Jared in high regard.

"But his father died mysteriously. Before his death, he entrusted Jared to me for support. After all, he was only seventeen at that time. But I have to admit, Jared is intelligent. The Attwood family did not decline, but transformed and became more prosperous." What Anson described revealed the inseparable connection between the Attwood and Huffman families.

I was puzzled. Since Jared and Trinity had known each other for a long time, why didn't Jared have feelings for her?

I couldn't bring myself to ask that question.

"Have the Huffman and Attwood families always cooperated to survive?" I asked, since Jared had told me that Ivanna was his fate while Trinity was his partner. en.swhovels.net

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Anson gave a brief answer, hinting that he didn't want to delve deeper into the topic. It seemed that there were some hidden secrets between the two families. Perhaps this was why Jared hadn't completely distanced himself from Trinity or the Huffman family. It seemed like it would be easy for him to break away otherwise.

My phone suddenly rang, and I quickly took it out to check the screen. It was Ivanna. She had returned to Bourdamun yesterday because of work, and we had planned to meet today to discuss the details of the shoot.

But I had returned without letting her know.

"I need to take this call," I said, and moved away to pick up the phone.

When I answered, Ivanna's questioning voice came through. "Hey, where are you? Why haven't you made any moves yet? Everything's ready on my end."

I quietly explained, "I won't be able to make it today. There's a problem in Foswood, and my plans have changed."

"What? I'm on my way. Are you standing me up? What could be more important than our shoot in Bourdamun?" Ivanna exclaimed.

"I'll fill you in later," I whispered.

"Don't hang up. Is it really that important? What's going on?" Ivanna persisted, trying to dig for more information.

I took a few steps away and spoke softly, "There's been a problem with Trinity. I'll update you later."

"Trinity?" Ivanna was surprised. "No wonder Jared's phone is off."

Chapter 789 Something Isn't Right

I could sense Ivanna's frustration as she realized that Jared had left in a hurry without explaining anything to her.

"He left in a rush. I'll explain later. I should be in Bourdamun by tomorrow morning," I informed her. I quickly hung up and returned to Anson's side. He looked at me and said, "Go ahead and attend to your business."

I smiled and sat next to him again. "I should spend more time with you since Trinity's not around. I would have visited sooner if I hadn't been so busy."

We continued chatting until Atlas returned. After a brief conversation with Anson, we left.

In the car, Atlas instructed the driver, "Head straight to Bourdamun."

I wasn't surprised by his decision. The car quickly left the northern suburbs and entered the ring road. The afternoon of seemingly aimless chat with Anson had left me feeling strange.

Atlas took my hand. He seemed concerned. He asked, "Are you hungry? We can grab something to eat when we reach Bourdamun."

I replied, "Sure."

Noticing my distraction, he squeezed my hand and asked, "What are you thinking?"

I refocused and looked at Atlas seriously. "Trinity's disappearance seems a little suspicious,"

"What makes you think that?" Atlas asked, looking at me.

I shook my head, "I can't pinpoint it yet, but I have a strong feeling about this. I think Anson wasn't telling the truth. His behavior seems completely different from last time. His urgency today seemed forced, and... there's a kind of..."

"Deception," Atlas finished my sentence.

I looked at him, surprised. "You feel the same way?"

Atlas nodded, "I do."

"Do you think Jared can see it?" I asked, "He knows Anson better than us."

"Maybe he's just playing along with Anson's plan," Atlas said cryptically.

He squeezed my hand again, "Let's deal with Bourdamun first, then we can discuss this. We might get some new information by then."

Arnold also called during the journey. He had arrived in Bourdamun too. Since Grandma Rose was still at Pleca Park, Arnold decided to stay there and not rush back to Monora.

Today, our focus was Bourdamun, so Ryan and Carol arrived early. I was supposed to reach Bourdamun by noon, but it was six in the evening when I finally arrived at the Bourdamun Hotel.

The ancient city was unusually lively today. Even the locals were excited. Decorations were everywhere, creating a festive atmosphere.

I felt proud, to be honest. They believed in me, and I was determined not to disappoint them and create a beautiful new city for them.

The Bourdamon Hotel was

especially crowded today, and many important figures had arrived early. It was the city's most prestigious hotel and a symbol of Bourdan's pride, so it was where important visitors stayed.

The local authorities had assigned us a team of special reception personnel.

As soon as we got out of the car, reception staff rushed over and respectfully guided us inside.

It was five-star treatment, all right.

We bumped into Noah in the hotel lobby as he was on his way out. He approached us warmly. "Ah, it's great that you're here. We've been eagerly awaiting your arrival."

As Atlas and Noah exchanged

pleasantries, gestured to him with my luggage. I wanted to go upstairs to drop off my things and change. I had dressed casually for the journey, and it would not feel appropriate for me to attend the dinner dressed like this. .

The reception staff guided me to the elevator.

It was busy today, and many people were coming and going. The elevator was a little crowded, and the receptionist wanted to clear some space, but I signaled him not to.

We stood near the door and

ascended to the 8th floor. As the

elevator doors were about to close someone behind me pressed the button for the 15th floor. At that moment, as the hand withdrew, I suddenly saw...

Chapter 790 The Dangerous Person

That inadvertent glance sent shivers down my spine and made the hairs on my neck stand up. I stood still and tried not to show any reaction, but my heart was pounding intensely, and a sense of panic crept in I made a conscious effort to stay composed.

On the fifteenth floor, the man squeezed out from behind me and walked out of the elevator. His tall, slender figure gradually disappeared as the elevator doors closed, and I never saw his face.

My room was on the twenty-third floor. When the elevator reached my floor, there were only a few people left inside. I stepped out, followed by the hotel staff. He escorted me to my room and turned to leave. I quickly closed the door behind him.

I urgently called Atlas and asked him to come to my room.

We had kept the news of our marriage confidential, so Atlas had been assigned to another room on the top floor.

He quickly appeared at my door. I pulled him inside and looked at him nervously. I quietly told him, "Atlas, I saw someone from the organization in Jitador."

My words caught Atlas off guard. He focused on my face, asking, "Are you sure?"

"Positive. He left the elevator on the fifteenth floor," I nodded firmly.

He frowned and immediately made a phone call.

Shortly after, Dylan swiftly arrived at our room. Atlas gave him a meaningful look, and Dylan immediately began a thorough inspection of the room, paying meticulous attention to every detail. After his complete sweep, he shook his head at Atlas.

Atlas then instructed me, "Call Ivanna and ask her where they're staying."

I followed his instructions. On the phone, Ivanna told me that they needed a quiet place because of work. They weren't at the Bourdamun Hotel. They were at a chain hotel just across the street. Atlas took my phone and instructed her to reserve several rooms for us there. After ending the call, he turned to me and said, "Go change, then we'll head to the banquet hall."

He instructed Dylan, "Do a thorough investigation, especially of the guests on the fifteenth floor."

I chose a professional pantsuit for convenience and a touch of formality, then quickly changed in the bathroom.

Atlas nodded approvingly and held my hand as we headed out. I felt a little nervous.

This must be a big event if those people wanted to cause trouble here. The attendees were all big shots, and any disturbance could lead to unimaginable consequences. My palms started sweating from fear.

"Relax, don't be so nervous. There are tight security measures in place, and our people are professionals. Let's not make a move until we have a clearer picture. They won't act tonight, even if they are up to something."

"I'm worried that if something happens... Everyone here is..." I looked at him hesitantly.

Atlas reassured me softly, "Dylan will handle the emergency measures here."

I nodded and took a deep breath, feeling reassured with him by my side.

Atlas and I arrived quietly at the banquet hall on the second floor. It was filled with important guests for the groundbreaking ceremony. This event was being held primarily to present a live report on

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Bourdamun's recent achievements.

We sat at the main table after entering, and people enthusiastically applauded as soon as they saw us. The meeting officially started with our spokesperson, Ryan, delivering a presentation.

I sat below, observing the dynamics of the banquet hall, trying to carefully watch the people coming and going. However, I still hadn't seen that particular man.

After the meeting, it was time for

everyone to eat. The venue seemed to have more security, and I breathed a sigh of relief. I trusted Dylan especially considering the heightened security measures place.

The banquet proceeded with lively conversation, as most attendees stayed at this hotel. The post-meeting banquet was usually more relaxed, allowing for open discussion and laughter. Guests came to us to talk, eager to share their thoughts on the projects in their respective areas. Gradually, I began to relax.

A young receptionist approached me, smiling, and whispered a few words.