

Divorce 891

Chapter 891 Invisible Pressure

After having dinner, Ardie drove me to Dominic's place.

When I knocked on their door, the one who opened it was the caretaker, Shirley. I had recommended her to them.

I felt relieved. Shirley was surprised to see me and quickly ushered me inside.

As I stepped into the house, both Dominic and Sally were visibly taken aback.

Sally finally slapped her thigh and said, "Oh my. It's Ms. Chloe. Why are you here?"

I quickly placed the fruits I brought in front of them, and said, "I actually wanted to come earlier, but there had been some incidents, so it got postponed to today."

Then I looked her up and down, asking, "Are you okay now? You're looking good."

"Oh. Thanks to you, Ms. Chloe, otherwise, I'm afraid I..." She choked up.

Dominic lowered his gaze.

I hurriedly sat beside Sally, held her hand, and said with a smile, "It's your own good fortune. I'm so happy to see you recovering."

She looked at me with gratitude, then turned to Ardie, who had come in with me, "And who is this...?"

"This is my brother, also working in Solaris. He gave me a ride here." I introduced, confident that she must think of him as my significant other.

"Please, have a seat. Shirley, quickly make some tea." Sally invited.

Shirley readily turned to pour tea. I asked Sally in a hushed tone how Shirley was doing.

She nodded repeatedly, "Very well. She's diligent and perceptive. She takes good care of the house. If it weren't for your help, we wouldn't have found such a good girl." "Next time you come, don't spend a penny," Dominic said, his face unusually bright.

I quickly said, "It isn't any trouble as these are fruits from our family orchard. I brought them specifically for you to try, and they were freshly picked last night."

"You went through the trouble of bringing them all the way here." Sally politely remarked.

"As long as you enjoy them, I'll bring more for you whenever I come."

Dominic asked, "How's your company doing?"

As soon as he mentioned the topic, I began introducing my company. I informed him that we were currently focusing on building a brand and planning to create a new area in Bourdamun.

He was surprised and asked, "So, you're the ones behind the development of the new area in Bourdamun?"

With a touch of pride, I nodded and

said, "Yes, our company is responsible for the entire

development and design of the new city in Bourdamun. When the time comes, we'd welcome you to oversee the entire thing and guide us."

He became quite interested upon hearing this and asked me many details about Bourdamun.

Seizing the opportunity, I invited him to come to Foswood, where I would accompany him to visit the under-construction site.

To my surprise, he readily agreed.

He said he would inspect our project after the major projects in his charge.

Dominic also said the Bourdamun project's overall design and planning impressed him. It had already stirred up the industry, and he advised me to ensure its quality, saying it could surpass Pinnacle Group.

The entire industry was keeping close eye on us. Completing this project successfully would establish a foundation in the industry.

However, any flaws could make us a

target of criticism.

I suddenly felt a bit nervous. I had never imagined that the Bourdamun project had already garnered attention across the industry. I felt increasing pressure.

Chapter 892 Admiration for Him

Atlas never mentioned this matter to me. I was sure he knew about this.

I took the opportunity to ask Dominic many questions, and he promised to visit Bourdamun soon. I even invited Sally to join us.

After all, winter was approaching in Solaris, and it would be a test for Sally's health.

Our conversation went on late into the night, and as we parted ways, we agreed to meet in Foswood.

On the way back, Ardie said to me, "I didn't expect your business to become this big. It really impresses me."

I smiled wryly and said, "Didn't you hear what Dominic said about the crisis involved?"

Ardie dismissively said, "Ah, what are you afraid of? With someone behind you who can strategize things, you can rest easy, right?"

His words did ease my mind, and I said, "If it weren't for Atlas, I really wouldn't have the confidence to do this. Ardie, do you think I might hold him back?"

Honestly, this concern had always been on my mind.

Ardie chuckled as he drove. "That just means you don't know him well enough. The greater the pressure, the more active his mind becomes."

"How many years have you two known each other?" I asked curiously. Even though I knew that Atlas had once lived with the Beringer family, I didn't know the details.

I was eager to hear about that period from each person's perspective, hoping to enhance my impression of him.

Ardie pondered for a moment and said, "He came to our place when he was 16, so it should be about 14 years now. If we talk about when we first met, we knew each other since childhood.

"But the time where we spent every day together was only about five or six years. It was during our school days. He was born to be a king." Ardie praised.

"Why didn't you go into business?" In my perception, Ardie seemed more suitable for business than Arnold.

"Arnold is more agile than me, and with Atlas at the helm, it's enough to maintain the Beringer family business. Besides, I've always had a liking for law, so I chose my ideal profession."

He looked at me and seemed to hesitate. I could tell he had something to say.

"What do you want to ask?"

"Do you... really not remember anything from before?" he cautiously asked.

"Yeah. Not one bit." I said softly, "I don't know when I'll be able to remember anything."

"Don't dwell on these unhappy

thoughts. Knowing that Atlas deeply loves yours enough. It wasn't easy for him to find you, so perhaps it was fate. I'm not superstitious, but maybe he moved the heavens. I witnessed the whole process."

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"That's what pains me. He did so much, and I know nothing. It's unfair to him." I sighed.

"Yeah, I understand your feelings. In

fact, when he searched for you, all of us thought it was impossible. After all, so many years had passed, but...

he still did it." Ardie said admiringly.

"He thought about you day and night, and we witnessed it for you. Now what you need to do is enjoy life peacefully and do what you love."

"But I can't let him be too distracted. That would be too tiring for him."

"No. Trust my words, and be a woman who depends on him. Give him the space and opportunity to do all this for you. He will be relieved and happy."

I looked at Ardie in confusion, wanting to disagree with him.

Perhaps Ardie understood the doubt in my eyes. He smiled and explained further, "Because for all these years, this is what he has always hoped to do for you."

"You have to give him this opportunity. Only then will he recognise your need and attachment. He will rejoice in having you. This is what he really wants, and he's doing it now."

I suddenly understood why everything Atlas did was always for my sake.

It made me feel a pang of heartache, realizing how much he must yearn to do things for me.

"You must cherish him and love him

well. He is someone who cares deeply about the warmth of a family because he lost all of it at the age of ten. What we provide him is a sense of home, but it's different from what you give him."

Ardie's words truly touched me.

He then asked, "Do you know why my dad wants to acknowledge you as his daughter?"

Chapter 893 Simply Too Arrogant

I thought that this question seemed a bit tricky to answer.

In my understanding, my membership in the Beringer family was the result of Atlas's mediation, which was not explicitly stated.

Seeing that I didn't answer, Ardie smiled gently. "Are you thinking this is a result of Atlas's intervention?"

I felt a bit awkward and asked, "Isn't it?"

Unexpectedly, Ardie nodded confidently. "Yes, indeed, it is because of Atlas's influence. However, it was something agreed upon a long time ago."

"A long time ago?" I was even more surprised.

He drove slowly, and the night scene in Solaris was spectacular, with bustling streets and dazzling neon lights.

The passing neon lights reflected on Ardie's face, making him look more handsome.

In a warm tone, he continued, "We all advised him to move on and believed that even if he found you, the chances of you having changed were too high. After all, you must've gotten married and had children. It was impossible for you to be the Stella from before."

My heart skipped a beat and my eyes became a bit misty.

Yes. I did change, got married, and had a child. And he kept persistently searching for me, not knowing anything about my current life.

I didn't know how heartbroken he must have been at the moment he found out I was a married woman.

"Actually... I feel guilty toward him..." Tears slid down, and I choked up a bit. "He did so much, but I knew nothing."

"It's not your fault. I believe that if you weren't in this state, you wouldn't have made such a choice."
Ardie comforted me generously.

"One time, Dad went to persuade him to let go of the past. He told Dad that no matter how you changed, whether you had a child or changed your appearance, he would keep you by his side. You two would never part again as long as you were alive."

"He would accept any outcome?" I asked bitterly.

"Yes, he said if you were married and

had a child, he would be like a brother always taking care of you and ensuring your happiness. If you were still single, he would marry you and grow old with you.

"He even said that if he found you one day, he would become Dad's son-in-law. He even jokingly asked Dad if he wanted that," Ardie said, and he chuckled a bit.

"At that time, Dad made it clear that

as long as Atlas found you, you would become his daughter and the Beringer family's house would be your home. Fortunately, he found you," Ardie said with a warm smile.

"I thought he did this because he was afraid my foundation was weak, and he paved the way for me with that," I said truthfully.

"Then you've misunderstood Atlas. He would never break his promise."

My heart was once again moved. I never thought I would hold such significance in his heart. The more I felt this way, the more I hoped I could remember the times we spent together. Otherwise, it would be too unfair to him.

Back at the Beringer family's place, Archie was still waiting for me.

Seeing us return, he asked, "Did you meet him?"

"Yes."

Then I explained the process of meeting Dominic to him, emphasizing the details of Bourdamun's construction.

Unexpectedly, Archie's interrogation was quite thorough this time. Because this was a rare opportunity for me, I detailed the entire process of taking over the construction of the new Bourdamun area. Also, I told him about the explosion incident at the groundbreaking ceremony this time.

After hearing it, he only said, "Absolutely audacious."

Just from his words, I deeply understood that he was my supporter in Solaris. I confided in him that there was still someone from the Terrell family disregarding the law.

He only urged me, insisting that the battle for Bourdamun must be fought brilliantly. That would be the real beginning. I fully understood the meaning behind Archie's words now.

Chapter 894 Part of the Beringer family

While we were talking, Atlas's call came in. He said a few words to me and then started talking to Archie.

Archie just listened, and it seemed Atlas was discussing business with him. I didn't disturb him and quietly moved aside.

After hanging up the phone, Archie didn't tell me what he discussed with Atlas. I didn't want to inquire either.

Worried that I might be tired, he took me to a room on the second floor, which had been prepared in advance. The room was stocked with items for a girl, instantly warming my heart.

"This was prepared for you since the last time you said you would come. Finally, its master has arrived," Archie said with a smile, not at all like someone in such a high position but more like a kind father. How did I become a part of the Beringer family? This was something I could never have dreamed of, but it happened to me.

And I knew all this was because Atlas loved me, and he alone brought me all of this.

"Chloe, get some rest. After a day of running around, you must be tired. There's nothing important tomorrow morning, so you can sleep in. If your brother and I are at work tomorrow, find Gina if you need anything. Tell her if you want to eat something."

Archie was afraid that I might feel uncomfortable.

Once everything was settled, he left my room and went to his study. It was late, but he still had work to do.

After I did my skincare, I was lying in bed. Then I quickly called Atlas again and updated him on the situation in Solaris.

He comforted me, telling me not to feel pressured.

Today, I was particularly gentle and said, "I miss you a lot."

Atlas fell silent and hung up the phone, leaving me stunned.

Suddenly, his video call came through, and I quickly answered it. His handsome face appeared on my screen, and I couldn't help but smile.

He looked at me seriously through the screen. "Do you really miss me?"

"Yes," I choked.

"Tomorrow, I will pick you up, no matter how late it is," he said softly.

I stared at the screen, feeling a bit teary.

He was present the previous times I visited Solaris. I was alone this time, but fortunately, I could 'come home'.

We talked for quite a while until I became increasingly drowsy. He softly said, like a lullaby, "Goodnight."

As if responding to a command, I couldn't keep my eyes open any longer and drifted into dreams. I didn't even know when Atlas hung up the phone.

The next day when I woke up, Archie

and Ardie had already gone to work. Gina prepared a hearty breakfast for me, saying it was Archie's

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instructions.

I was genuinely moved by his kindness. He had thought of every detail for me. I sighed, realizing how fortunate I was.

After breakfast, Grayson came to pick me up, taking me to see the situation on the land. To be honest, I was shocked beyond words.

I could not even fathom what the

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prospects would be like once this place was built. In my mind, I was already sketching the blueprint for land.

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On the way back, Grayson didn't hide anything. He introduced the situation behind the scenes and the intense competition.

No wonder Archie stated that the project in Bourdamun needed to be completed extensively to be considered a real beginning.

When the car returned to the company, I received a call from Ardie, and we arranged to have lunch together.

At noon, he came to pick me up. Seeing me coming out, he smiled happily. "I'll take you to eat at a good place."

This made me a bit suspicious. Why did he sound a bit like Arnold?

"If you're busy, don't worry about me. I'll eat with them." I was afraid of delaying his work.

Ardie smiled warmly, "How can that be? My sister finally came to Solaris. I must accompany you for a meal, just the two of us."

He smiled so brightly-totally different from what I had seen before.

Then he told me, "Dad instructed me this morning. He wanted me to tell you that you're not allowed to leave tonight. Tomorrow morning, you'll go back. In the evening, he will take you to meet some of his old friends."

I wondered what kind of friends they were. But they must be big shots and beneficial to me.

Ardie put his arm around me and said, "Get in the car. We're leaving. The seats are already booked so we can chat while eating."

Just as I was about to get in the car, someone called my name. I was surprised that I could meet someone I knew in Solaris.

Chapter 895 Buried Secrets

I turned around and saw a fully disguised woman standing not far from our car, looking at me. I was unsure if she was calling me, so I glanced around, but there was no one else. Ardie also turned around to look. The woman immediately took off her mask and sunglasses. It was Poppy.

Mask, hat, big sunglasses. That was the standard attire for a celebrity. I had completely forgotten about it.

I didn't expect to meet her here. I chuckled lightly and said, "Poppy?"

She immediately walked over enthusiastically, "Oh, what a coincidence to bump into you here. You're in Solaris, too?" She asked me while glancing at Ardie.

I looked at her indifferently and said, "Yes, I'm here for some business."

"I really didn't expect this. I thought I was seeing things." Poppy was enthusiastic, occasionally glancing at Ardie.

Seeing my indifferent attitude, Ardie didn't introduce himself, knowing that I didn't have a favorable impression of her. He whispered, "I'll wait for you in the car."

Then he went straight to the car.

"Do you often come to Solaris?" I asked casually.

"Not really. I come back to Solaris when I have no work. After all, my network is here." She said with a proud smile, "How about staying for a few days? Otherwise, let's have dinner together tonight. I see you have a friend for lunch."

"No, it's okay. I have plans for tonight, and it's already arranged." I firmly rejected her invitation, and indeed, I had no time in the evening.

"What about tomorrow? You've come all this way, I should at least extend some hospitality." She seemed sincere, truly behaving like the host here.

I smiled and said quickly, "I'm sorry, but it will have to be another time. I have a flight back to Foswood tomorrow afternoon."

"Why so urgent? You're really leaving tomorrow?" Poppy sounded a bit surprised.

"Yes. There's something important I

need to handle in Foswood tomorrow." I nodded and said, "We have another chance to catch up. This time I'm really pressed for time. When you come to Foswood again, contact me, and we can meet up."

What I said to Poppy was just out of courtesy. We were not friends at all, and I knew exactly what she was thinking.

She said regretfully, "Well, that's a pity. When you come to Solaris next time, you must contact me."

To an outsider, it seemed like we

were good friends. However, both

of us understood that this 'friendship' was only surface-level.

I smiled knowingly. "Sure, I'll contact you."

"Great, remember to stay in touch." She gestured enthusiastically, as if answering a phone call.

I was about to extend my hand when Ardie had already opened the car door for me. I got in, and the car left the building.

Through the rearview mirror, I saw Poppy making a call, looking in the direction our car had departed.

Ardie asked, "A friend?"

I shook my head and said casually, "A 'star'. She's a fan of Atlas."

He gave a disdainful smile. "Well, Solaris is full of these types of women."

We shared a knowing smile.

I must admit that this restaurant was amazing. Ardie watched me eat happily, and he was pleased.

After the delicious meal and delightful conversation, it was already 1:30 p.m.

The world is indeed small. As we left the

Som unexpectedly ran i -Fred's younger brothome!

I least wanted to

Hugo.

He happened to walk out of another private room, and the moment he saw me, he froze in place. His eyes narrowed.

"It's you?" He unconsciously murmured.

Chapter 896 An Acquaintance from Four Years Ago

My heart tightened abruptly. I thought to myself that fate really had a twisted sense of humor. Hugo and I had managed to cross paths so unexpectedly in the vast city of Solaris, of all places.

Four or five years had passed, but he was still the same. He wore a sinister expression that masked itself with a smiling facade, like a tiger with a deceptive grin.

But suddenly, he dropped the mask, revealing his true colors.

I maintained my composure and looked at him coolly.

Ardie sensed that something was amiss and glanced at me. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," I replied indifferently.

Hugo suddenly smirked maliciously, "What do you mean, 'nothing'? Looks like you're still very composed after repeatedly meddling in my affairs. 'Nothing'? You're very confident, Ms. Chloe. What gave you the audacity to do all this?"

I looked at him with a cold smile on my face. "You're involved in all sorts of shady dealings. Of course I'm confident in what I do."

I had never been one to mince words, especially not with garbage like him.

"Haha..."

He glanced at Ardie, perhaps recognizing his imposing presence. His eyes shifted. "We'll settle the accounts from many years ago sooner or later."

"You're right, I remember it well. It's time to settle the score, and I don't mind bringing Fred along. Pick the time and place. I'll be waiting. But of course, I can also call him right now and settle this on the spot." I stared him down assertively.

His sinister eyes locked onto mine, and a woman emerged from behind him. When she saw the tense atmosphere, she looked at me skeptically, leaning on him as she asked, "Who is this, Hugo?"

Hugo remained silent. He couldn't seem to find the words to explain.

"Just you wait," he said cunningly.

"I'll be waiting." I scoffed.

With that, I strode out. Ardie fixed his icy gaze on Hugo and followed me as we left.

But the moment I stepped out of the restaurant, felt my heart racing. If it weren't for my divorce with Matthew and my desire to be a bigger success, I would never have

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recklessly contacted Hugo im Solaris

again. Content belong he

The events of that year were still vivid in my memory, and every time I thought about it, a shiver ran down my spine.

Hugo deserved to be sent to prison.

Ardie noticed that I was behaving strangely, so he reached out to support me and asked, "Chlo, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing. I met him when I came to Solaris for business before. Unpleasant things happened between us. It's okay. Let's go," I briefly explained. Ardie embraced me and settled me in the car. When I got into the car, I couldn't shake off a strange feeling, as if someone was watching us.

I quickly scanned my surroundings, but there was no sign of anything unusual. Yet, that peculiar sensation remained clear.

After Ardie got into the car, he asked, "Do you want to go back to the office, or should I take you home to rest? Or maybe accompany you for a stroll?"

I quickly replied, "Just take me back

to the office. I haven't finished this morning's business, so I won't leave yet. I'll clean up the matters at hand. I'll so that we don't have to wonder when he might show up again."

"Alright. I'll come pick you up when you finish work."

"You don't have to come get me if you're busy. Just give me the address, and I'll manage. I can take a cab. You don't have to treat me like a child."

"You just got here, and you're not familiar with the area yet. I'll feel at ease when you're more acquainted. Besides, Atlas insisted on this. He's worried about you, and you know it."

I smiled shyly, playfully saying, "Okay. I'll count on you then, dear brother."

Back at the office, I called Atlas and

told him that I wouldn't be going back today. He immediately sounded disappointed, but he understood that if Archie had

brought me to meet someone, it must have been for a good reason.

He said regretfully, "Alright then. Tell me your flight details and call me anytime."

After hanging up, I immersed myself in work. After reviewing all the necessary materials, my work in Solaris reached a temporary conclusion.

After some contemplation, I glanced at the time and decided to give Fred a call.

Chapter 897 Indecision

I dialed the number, and Fred answered immediately. "Ms. Chloe. Are you in Solaris?"

"Yeah."

"Let's meet up. How long are you staying here?" Fred asked eagerly.

"I have to go back tomorrow morning. We need to meet, and we have... two hours." I checked the time and added, "You can come to my location. We can meet at a coffee shop." "Send me your location, I'll be right there. I'm heading down now," Fred said before ending the call.

I sent him my location.

Grayson entered my office and asked, "Are you leaving, Chloe?"

"I have some other business to attend to tonight, so I'll leave tomorrow morning. Can you book a flight for me around 10 am tomorrow?" Grayson served as my assistant here.

I nodded, "Noon will be fine too. I have to do something with Ava in the afternoon, and I can't be late, or she'll give me a hard time."

Grayson promptly went to make the arrangements.

Ryan stayed to join the project's follow-up work planning meeting.

Half an hour later, Fred appeared in the coffee shop that was downstairs in the building. He looked a little thinner this time, and he didn't seem to be in good condition. He greeted me politely. "Why the rush, Ms. Chloe?"

"I have a special event tomorrow I can't miss, so I'm pressed for time," I explained briefly.

"When did you arrive?" He inquired.

I had always been thankful to him for helping me register the Hartz construction matter.

"I arrived yesterday afternoon. I had meetings all day, and relatives picked me up in the evening, so I didn't call you. Oh... by the way, I just saw Hugo."

"Oh? You saw him? Are you sure?" Fred had an odd expression on his face.

"Absolutely. What's wrong? We just met in person," I asserted confidently, sensing something fishy.

"So, he's still in Solaris. He said he wasn't here, the bastard." Fred's expression turned unpleasant.

"So that's why he didn't respond when I suggested inviting you over just now." I remembered that Hugo's expression seemed off moments ago. He was trying to cover up the truth, but I happened to catch him in the act.

I was practically his nemesis.

"What's going on? Has he been causing trouble recently?" I asked Fred casually.

He sighed indignantly. "He's never stopped causing trouble. After I exposed the spies he hired last time, he came up with other schemes. He's targeting the customers now. Looks like he likes wasting money on these schemes."

I looked at Fred, "Being too lenient invites trouble. I didn't think you would still tolerate him after so many years."

Fred looked helpless. "It's not that I

want to tolerate him. It's because of

my old man... I apologize for the embarrassment. After all, he's old and I can't ignore his feelings. always think he's not going to live much longer, but Hugo is becoming more uncontrollable."

"Forgive my bluntness, but your hard work is bound to be ruined sooner or later," I spoke frankly. "Have you considered that your decades of effort could collapse in three to five years? If things go on like this. I'll really... have to consider changing our manufacturing partner."

Fred looked up at me, his eyes filled with fear.

"Ms. Chloe...", he began.

His eyes were filled with apprehension.

I had no intention of forcing him to do anything. After all, he had helped me when I needed it the most.

"I just think you can be too indecisive sometimes, Fred. I appreciate that you helped me when I was in trouble, but I can't back down on this. After all, this is about the development of my business," I said solemnly.

"You don't need to say that, Ms. Chloe. You've helped me more, after all. We only met by chance, but you decided to help me. You've always said it was unintentional, but I am truly grateful. I..." "Don't mention it, Fred." I cut him off, though it might have seemed impolite. Time was of the essence.

Chapter 898 Foolish Filial Piety Leads to Tragedy

I looked at Fred and had to interrupt him.

I continued apologetically, "To be honest with you, Hartz has established a foothold in Solaris. My projects in Foswood with Tanum are going smoothly, and the several projects I have on hand are very substantial. I had initially planned to work alongside you, but..."

I glanced at him, feeling a little reluctant, but there were certain things that needed to be addressed.

"As you know, I don't want to be constantly surrounded by invisible crises. If my projects are affected by your issues with Hugo, I won't be able to explain myself. Do you understand?" I stared directly at Fred. His pale face was filled with pain, and his forehead was covered in fine sweat.

He was only in his forties, but he looked older than his peers.

In fact, he was an outstanding man who was fully dedicated to his career. The development and research of steel windows had placed him at the forefront of the industry. But his home was in turmoil because of his half-brother, causing him great distress. He had even started plotting against lives for financial gain, but Fred remained indecisive. I couldn't help but feel frustrated at his lack of resolve. I had almost been implicated four years ago too. This time, I sensed a clear danger and couldn't afford to back down.

Four years ago, I could have abandoned the collaboration without any repercussions, but things were different now. I had set the plans in motion, and if something went wrong here, it would be like being forcefully pulled off a horse mid-gallop.

"Tanum is taking on well-known top-tier projects, Fred. I can't afford to jeopardize my projects due to internal conflict in your company. It would ruin not only me, but ATL Empire too." My words were straightforward, but it was a test of sorts.

I had always suspected something was up when I had come to him when I wanted a divorce. Atlas must have talked to him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have helped me so wholeheartedly. Fred immediately looked at me, confirming my suspicion.

I seized the opportunity and continued candidly, "You can't tell me that Atlas didn't promise you anything, Fred."

"I knew you were smart, Ms. Chloe," Fred said, blushing.

I understood. I looked at Fred for a while, then continued, "I don't care about why you helped me; in any case, you did help. I'll remember that.

"But I need to make things clear to you this time. You should understand that my projects have been upgraded with a potentially significant sales share for you. But the one thing I can't do is join you in your family feud and expose myself to your crisis."

Fred clenched and released his hands on the table. I knew he was trying to make a tough decision.

"I can't influence your decision. After all, I know you value your family. But I need to give you some sincere advice. Being blindly filial can harm not only yourself, but others as well."

I spoke bluntly but with purpose. After all, I needed to be straightforward about the potential issues.

"I'm building a new Bourdamun. I

need to apply for material

replacements in advance for the later stages of construction.

Consider this carefully. My only net

requirement is that you handle your internal affairs properly. That's my ultimatum," I said, finishing my coffee and looking at him.

"A completely new Bourdamun?" he repeated in astonishment.

I nodded confidently. "Yes."

I didn't tell him about the merger of the second and third phases of Avalon Hills or the project in Solaris. If he wanted to, he could find out all about my projects.

"Great. I'll consider your advice.

Anyway, thank you, Ms. Chloe."

Fred's face showed a hint of

determination. "I hope you trust me.

I dare say I'll always be at the

forefront in the field of steel

windows."

"That's what I want." I chuckled as I saw him smile for the first time.

He seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. "I can do it. I hope we can continue to work together. I know you're a decisive person."

"To be honest, I've always had high hopes for your company. I didn't expect..." I shook my head. "He tried to threaten me when he saw me just now."

"He's threatening you?" Fred looked regretful. "The old man told me he's been abroad all this time, so I didn't think he'd still be in Solaris."

"I really am his nemesis." I looked at Fred and smiled. "He admitted that I disrupted several of his plans. He said we would settle the score sooner or later." "He's such a fool," Fred cursed. "I'll get you some good news soon."

I glanced at the time, stood up, and said to him, "Alright. I hope you can handle the situation. I won't provoke anyone unless I've been provoked. If he crosses the line, I'll settle the score. Neither of us will hold back."

"You don't have to dirty your hands. I'll handle it." Fred stood up. "When will you come again?"

"You can visit Foswood next time to see my projects. I'm sure you won't regret it." I invited him over, confident that this would be the best incentive for him to make a decision.

Chapter 899 Twisted Arguments

He contemplated for a moment, but before he could respond, a call from Ardie came in, informing me that he was on his way to pick me up.

With that, Fred and I had to conclude our conversation. We walked out of the coffee shop together, and he extended his hand toward me, his tone now more affirmative. "I'll make the arrangements and visit Foswood soon. We can talk more then."

"Great, I'll be waiting for you in Foswood. We were kind of in a rush today," I responded.

As we came downstairs, Ardie arrived.

I asked Grayson to bring down my bag and told him to investigate Fred's situation thoroughly. After all, this issue with the windows was significant. I couldn't afford to overlook any hidden dangers with Urban Builders; otherwise, everything could be compromised, posing a danger to the project.

I secretly felt fortunate that I met Fred today, which had allowed me to discover the ongoing internal struggle within his company that had not yet subsided.

In the car, Ardie said, "Arnold will call you in a while. He's found out that you're in Solaris."

Like clockwork, my phone rang as Ardie finished speaking, and it was Arnold.

I chuckled and showed Ardie my phone, "Look at him. He's probably getting all anxious."

"Exactly. He wants to know how long you'll be staying," Ardie replied with a smile. "Answer it quickly."

I promptly answered the call, and Arnold's voice came through. "Hey, how did you end up in Solaris?"

"Just wait for me. After I go back to the country. I'll take you to Solaris again. I'll make sure you eat and explore everything. Ardie's an old-fashioned guy, all constrained by the system. If I had known you were going to Solaris, I would have stayed longer," He rambled on incessantly.

I had no chance to interrupt.

"I'm here for work, not to play," I laughed, cutting him off.

He interrupted me immediately. "Stop... You shouldn't always focus on work. That's so annoying. Why does a pretty young lady like you only think about work? Don't let my brother and Atlas corrupt you. Don't you know the importance of balancing work and leisure? If you want to be efficient at work, you need to let loose. It's the truth."

He insisted, "Besides, you work in Foswood, and you're still working in Solaris too. Why don't you say you work even when you're sleeping?"

I burst into laughter at his playful banter. Just as I was about to interject, he continued.

"You need to manage your work and life well. You can work your heart out Foswood, so when you come to Solaris, you can eat, drink, and have fun like crazy."

His absurd reasoning had me laughing uncontrollably.

Ardie, who was driving, chimed in coldly, "If Atlas finds out about this, he'll have you killed."

When Arnold heard Ardie, he shouted at him, "Hey. Ardie, are you stupid?"

I looked at Ardie and almost couldn't contain my laughter.

"Chlo's our sister, and you're letting Atlas control her. Are you dumb? After hearing Arnold's words, Ardie nodded and to my surprise, agreed. "You're right."

Arnold felt affirmed and turned to me proudly. "See, Chlo? I'm right, aren't I? Wait for me to come back. I'll take you to Solaris again. I'll make sure you get to know all the fun places in Solaris."

He confidently declared, "You'll be able to bring Ava along by then."

"You can't let yourself become a money-making machine. It'll be enough as long as Atlas is making money. You have to learn to spend. That's what smart women do. Otherwise, he'll spend the money he earns on other women."

"He'd never do that," I defended Atlas.

"Wow. I can't believe someone so naive still exists!" Arnold exclaimed.

I couldn't stop laughing, and even Ardie, who was driving, joined in. "You've crossed the line."

"How did I cross the line? I'm just protecting my sister," Arnold insisted.

"But what kind of reasoning is this?" I protested.

Both of them burst into laughter.

Chapter 900 I'm Your Sister

I was thoroughly amused by their quirky reasoning and almost breathless from laughter.

Arnold was so excited that he seemed ready to fly back immediately.

"So, when are you coming back?" I asked, as I managed to regain control of myself.

I knew he was coming back to take over the business this time, as he had talked about ending things on that end. Arnold had declared that he wouldn't leave again after he came back, since Grandma Rose was getting old and needed to retire.

"You can call me anytime. You just need to say, 'Little bro, I need you back now.' and I'll rush straight to the airport." He imitated a girl's voice mischievously, like a big kid.

I chuckled and corrected him, "I'm your sister."

"Okay, sis." After addressing me sweetly, he complained, "What's the point of being a sister? That's such a silly title."

I bit my lip, and suddenly, Arnold said, "By the way, I heard Denton's coming back to the country too."

That caught me off guard, and I immediately suppressed my laughter, asking, "Denton's coming back too?"

This was new information.

It seemed that this project in Bourdamun was attracting a lot of attention.

"Are you sure?" I questioned.

"Absolutely. That's why I have people secretly keeping an eye on him. If he comes back soon, I'll come back immediately too," Arnold assured me confidently. "That guy can be really sneaky and cunning."

"It seems like the projects in Bourdamun are attracting quite a bit of attention." I chuckled.

I had to admit that the Beringer family was treating me very well, which was unexpected.

"You should be careful, Chlo. I'll let you know right away if there's any news on my end," Arnold advised earnestly.

"Okay, I got it," I responded solemnly.

Arnold then asked, "Has Melvern been making any moves recently?"

"Not really I'm a little puzzled too. Why has he been behaving so well lately? It's not like him. I'll have to contact Atticus when I get back and ask about the situation on his end," I said.

"Alright, just be careful. Tell Atlas to take care of himself too. Things will be fine when I get back." Arnold said.

Ardie scoffed. "You're really full of yourself. What difference does it make if you come back? Your return just means we'll have one more thing to worry about."

I burst into laughter again.

Arnold shouted, "Stop insulting me in front of Chloe. She likes me better than you!"

Then, he said to me, "I'm hanging up now, Chlo. I'll call you soon."

"Where are you going?" I asked.

He unexpectedly let out a howl, saying, "Where else can I go? I want to sleep. It's midnight here already."

I then realized he was overseas, and I had forgotten about the time difference.

So, I quickly said, "Go to sleep. Don't stay up for me. I'll call you when I get back to Foswood tomorrow."

When I ended the call, Ardie smiled and said, "That kid is really good to you. He couldn't sleep for half the night when he found you back then. Unfortunately, he was having exams and couldn't come back. He called every day and asked me what you were like and if you were still the same."

"Yeah." I nodded with deep emotion. "I'm really happy to be here with you all."

"And he liked you a lot after seeing

you. Otherwise, he wouldn't be insisting that he wanted to come back to the country. Do you think he really has matured and grown up? Does he really want to take over the business?" Ardie looked at me and asked.

"He's just excited about suddenly having a little sister in the family."

Ardie laughed helplessly. "There are no girls in the family, after all."

After hearing Ardie's words, I felt a little embarrassed. I hadn't expected Arnold to be so playful.

Ardie sighed and said, "After all, our mother passed away early. Arnold was only six years old at the time."

I was surprised. "So young? And it's been so many years?"