

Divorce 931

Chapter 931 Let the Drama Unfold

Let the Drama Unfold

I silently praised her.

Good! She was composed.

Andrea also stared at Eleanor, surprised to see her carefree attitude. Eleanor didn't take the bait, leaving Andrea with no opportunity to expose Eleanor's flaws.

This woman wasn't wise. Liora is more clever in this regard. No wonder she fell into Liora's trap.

Seeing that Eleanor didn't respond, Andrea turned to Vernon.

"What? Vernon, haven't you figured it out yet? She doesn't respect you at all!"

Vernon's face darkened.

"You've been played by Eleanor. When she left Surface Solutions, she never wished well for it. Did you really think Eleanor would take your side? She's a backstabbing opportunist. Why else do you think she ended up at Tanum? Liora already mentioned it. Some people are just—"

Vernon couldn't bear it any longer, turning to Andrea and shouting, "Shut up!"

His loud reprimand startled me, and I observed Andrea's defiant expression.

Andrea froze for a moment and suddenly screamed, "How dare you yell at me?! Why don't you question this slut? She's climbing up the social ladder! Does she still care about you? Are you kidding me?!"

I saw Vernon's face turn blue, then white, then red.

Ricky was so frightened that he dared not even breathe.

"Mrs. Andrea, calm down," I quickly interjected, as the situation was awkward for everyone. "Regarding Ms. Eleanor coming to Tanum, you should let me explain."

"Explain my ass! You two are colluding. Do you think I don't know? Who exactly do you think you are? Where were you when we were working for Surface Solutions?"

Andrea's face was disdainful, revealing her true colors when the business talk failed. Her face instantly darkened, and she spoke rudely.

I ignored her attitude and demeanor. Still, with a serious tone, I addressed Vernon.

"Mr. Vernon, I hired Eleanor because of her professionalism in handling the situation after Surface Solutions breached the contract. She immediately called me to cancel the agreement and explained the reasons tactfully.

"Cancellation of cooperation is normal for me. After all, it's business. But honestly, Eleanor handled it very humbly, showing her professional ethics and personal qualities. I highly value her dedication to serving the company that could employ her."

Vernon nodded slightly, forcing a strained smile.

Looking at the man in front of me, I couldn't help but feel a sense of pity.

"Mr. Vernon, you may not fully understand the situation then," I said.

"Ms. Chloe, please elaborate."

Vernon, after all, was a businessman, so he hid his emotions, maintaining his composure. However, I knew full well how difficult it was for him.

"At the time, we were able to negotiate with Surface Solutions due to a senior veteran at our original Tanum. He had been recommending Surface Solutions to me. During our last negotiation, Ms. Eleanor argued on Surface Solutions' behalf, showcasing their advantages."

Eleanor interrupted me with a light touch. "Ms. Chloe, enough."

I continued without caring. "So, given the large quantity required, I decided to collaborate with Surface Solutions. I considered using their tiles as the primary material for our flagship project."

"Ms. Eleanor said their supply could guarantee quality and timely delivery, citing extensive experience in large-scale projects." Vernon's expression became extremely unpleasant, believing that my statement had hit him where it hurt.

"This was the result I wanted. I wanted a peaceful resolution, so I did not intend to approach business this way today. I even considered doing Eleanor a favor and allowing them to enter our market. However, here she was with guns blazing. Well, let the drama unfold."

Chapter 932 A Difficult Collaboration

A Difficult Collaboration

I continued, "But there was a breach of contract, and I regret that. However, Ms. Eleanor handled the aftermath exceptionally well. She assured me that if needed, she would go all out to coordinate with the leading distributors and act as a bridge for us."

"After all, I made it clear that this involved construction materials. Although the breach disrupted our plans, fortunately, it didn't result in any losses."

Of course, Andrea wasn't buying it. She played hardball, saying, "The villain has finally got a chance to turn things around, right?"

"Mrs. Andrea, it's not about me turning things around. It's about you losing the best opportunity!" I stared at her, confidently stating, "Otherwise, Surface Solutions would've been the supplier for the entire new Bourdamun project. Unfortunately, you messed up a good hand."

I directly shifted the blame to Andrea, making Vernon regret deeply and exposing Andrea's true colors.

"After that incident, your friend Liora used it to propagate against Tanum extensively. It made me determined to find an honest company, and that's why I had reservations about Surface Solutions's flip-flopping.

"Eleanor's resignation was surprising and, honestly, the happiest news for me. I called her because I believed in her excellent business capabilities and ethics, contrary to what you claimed about her being an opportunist.

"So, Mrs. Andrea, your judgment of people is questionable. Eleanor, who you think is an opportunist, is quite particular," I said with a hint of mockery. "When she turned me down, I persisted and finally managed to bring Eleanor to Tanum. However, she clarified that she wanted to exit the tile market. I explained the work here, and only then did she choose to stay. I'm truly grateful I didn't misjudge her," I sincerely expressed.

"And this time, I've already told her we won't discuss Surface Solutions. Yet, she still argued for Surface Solutions with me. I believe she sees Tanum's potential and strength. That's why we're here today."

I saw Ricky glancing nervously at Vernon and Andrea. It seemed like he was trying to impress and get on their good side.

"This morning, Eleanor advocated for Surface Solutions again. She mentioned your sincerity, so I agreed that Surface Solutions could be a potential partner. She'd promote your products and may even be involved in secondary projects. This was a concession I made before our meeting."

Vernon's face showed signs of regret.

I added firmly, "But, sorry, Mrs. Andrea, I don't trust you."

After that, I turned to Vernon. "Mr. Vernon, I'm not interested in your internal business affairs. Eleanor coming to me is a genuine acknowledgment of her capabilities. I don't want anyone criticizing my choices. It seems like our no collaboration is unnecessary," I stated decisively.

Eleanor tried to interrupt, "Ms. Chloe-"

I looked at her without wavering. "My bottom line is, I won't tolerate any disharmony in my business. So, Eleanor, please don't make it difficult for me."

Then, I turned to Vernon, whose face had turned purple.

"Mr. Vernon, business can't be done without integrity. But judging by Mrs. Andrea's words, she's unhappy with Eleanor and dissatisfied with me. Pushing things together is unnecessary, as it might lead to unnecessary conflicts. Everyone will be unhappy with the work.

"Besides, this is a potential hidden danger. After all, I'm working on construction development projects, and there's no room for the slightest flaw. Otherwise, it's a total loss, and I can't afford to lose."

"Chloe, don't act here as if you're something special. Don't think being in development makes you unique. Aren't you just flaunting another man's money? Is that impressive?"

I nodded immediately. "Yes, Mrs. Andrea. You're right. The man with the money is my husband."

Andrea was dumbfounded, looking at Eleanor with a half-open mouth, seemingly seeking confirmation of what I said.

Chapter 933 Asking for it

Asking for it

Eleanor said with a hint of helplessness, "Ms. Chloe is the wife of the CEO of ATL Empire."

Her words shattered Andrea's arrogant demeanor.

I calmly added, "Mrs. Andrea, it's not easy for us to meet today. There are a few things I'd like to say to you. Regardless of your relationship with Liora or what kind of friend you are to her, I can tell you that Avalon Hills has always been Tanum's project."

The atmosphere in the room became incredibly awkward, and Vernon's face had darkened beyond recognition.

For a businessman, this was the most frustrating moment.

"I do not know the specifics of your negotiations when she persuaded you to move into Ardora. But from what I understand, she used you as bait to achieve her goal—to take over Ardora." Unfortunately, you've been used."

"That's impossible..." Andrea's voice trembled.

"She's about to face a trial for trying to take over Ardora. If you're interested, I can notify you to attend as an observer. You can get a closer look at the misdeeds of your good friend," I spoke coldly.

I didn't need to protect the dignity of someone like her.

Eleanor and Vernon's past affair was morally questionable, but I could see that it took two to tango.

"Mrs. Andrea, you may not have realized the real reason for the downfall of Surface Solutions. Reflect on yourself and cut your losses in time. I suggest you tone down your arrogance. Don't follow Liora's path. She has no way to turn back."

"What do you mean?" Andrea continued to struggle against my words.

"Because she will pay the price for her arrogance," I said firmly.

Having delivered this speech, I stood up, picked up my bag, and said, "Mr. Vernon, I'm sorry. Since we can't collaborate and the conversation is unpleasant, let's skip the meal today."

"Ms. Chloe, you said it yourself. Business may not work out, but integrity remains. We-" Vernon hurriedly stood up to persuade.

"Let it go! I don't like being around people I dislike," I said decisively.

Andrea immediately retorted, "Don't be so self-righteous!"

I glanced at her indifferently, refusing to engage further.

Turning around, I looked at Eleanor and said, "Eleanor, you may accompany Mr. and Mrs. Andrea for the meal. After all, you are old friends. Put this under my tab. I need to show some hospitality. I'll take my leave now."

"You don't have to pay for this, Ms. Chloe. I take care of it." Eleanor also stood up, intending to escort me out.

Suddenly, a hysterical roar came from behind.

"Eleanor, get out too! Do you think we can't afford this meal? You—"

A crisp sound, like a slap, echoed.

I knew too well what that sound meant. She had just earned herself a slap in the face.

I raised an eyebrow. The corner of my mouth couldn't help but curve into a silent, enchanting smile.

Then I paused, dropped my smile, and looked over.

Andrea covered her face, looking terrified at the now furious Vernon.

Eleanor walked over, picked up her bag, and said softly to Vernon, "I'm sorry, Mr. Vernon. I did my best."

After saying this, she looked at me. "Ms. Chloe, I'll walk you out!"

Neither of us stopped. We walked out of the restaurant briskly. In the moment outside, we both burst into laughter.

Eleanor sincerely thanked me. "Thank you, Chloe. After so many years, I finally feel relieved today!"

I grabbed her. "Eleanor, from now on, go into battle with a light heart and do well. I delegate the authority to you. Go and fulfill your dreams."

"I won't let you down!" Eleanor looked determined.

It dawned on me. "Let's not starve ourselves. We'll go for a bite."

"What about Mr. Atlas?" Eleanor asked, "He said he would come pick you up."

I mischievously said, "Then I'll let him handle the bill for us."

Upon hearing this, Eleanor laughed and immediately hooked my arm. "What are we waiting for? Let's go!"

The two of us looked around and remembered an excellent nearby seafood restaurant. We set off without hesitation.

Chapter 934 An Unexpected Interlude

An Unexpected Interlude

Arriving at the restaurant, I finally called Atlas. It turned out he was also having dinner with some guests. Surprised by the quick end of my meeting, he asked, "Why so soon?"

With a triumphant tone, I replied, "It didn't go well. I just wanted to stand up for Eleanor, and she vented the anger that has been building up all these years."

"Oh! Impressive! You messed up the meeting, yet you're still so happy. Should I come over? I'll have Dylan pick you up," he asked tenderly, his tone filled with indulgence.

Eleanor looked at us with envy.

"No, thanks. Eleanor and I are at the seafood restaurant. We're in the mood for fish. Once you're ready, come and pick me up. We'll be waiting here," I told him.

"Alright, see you later," he said before we hung up.

We ordered the fish we each wanted, chatting about the earlier events while enjoying the unique seafood. It was a delightful time.

As we were about to finish, an unexpected incident disrupted our peace. Suddenly, a person appeared in front of us, startling me. Upon closer look, it was Kimberly.

I steadied myself and looked at Kimberly, who had smokey eye makeup.

"Ms. Kimberly, is there something you need?"

"Chloe, do you feel guilty seeing me?" She asked maliciously.

I calmly looked at her and countered, "Why should I feel guilty?"

Kimberly, irritated by my response, scowled. "Why? How dare you ask me why? You're surprisingly composed. Who gave you the courage?"

I glanced at her and pulled out a napkin, dabbing at the corners of my mouth before saying gently, "Kimberly, you shouldn't be asking me that question. Instead, you should be asking yourself, who gave you the courage? Hmm?"

She snapped her fingers behind her.

Suddenly, several young men stood up from a nearby table. They were dressed in a peculiar mix of fashion and untidiness, walking swaggeringly toward us.

I gave them a cold look, sitting there without any reaction. Eleanor seemed uneasy, glancing nervously at me as she reached for her phone. Before she could pick it up, one of the guys raised his hand and slapped Eleanor on the back of her head. She exclaimed, "What are you doing?!" The guy stared at Eleanor arrogantly and said, "Did I say you can use your phone?"

"This is my phone. Why should I listen to you? You-" Before Eleanor could finish her sentence, the guy raised his hand again. She screamed, clutching her head.

I shouted, "Don't you dare!"

Startled by my sudden outburst, the guy looked at me.

"What do you want?" I stared at him angrily, then turned to Kimberly. "Kimberly, don't forget, you're the only one here from the Terrell family. If you dare to cause trouble, I don't mind arranging a reunion for you with your family members, behind bars! You know I can do it!

I stared at her without hesitation, my gaze intimidating.

"Chloe, do you think the Terrell family has no one left? There will be consequences for what you've done to our family. You're living a comfortable life every day! Why?!" She shouted in frustration and swept the plate in front of me off the table.

The plate flew far and shattered on the ground with a crisp sound.

The remaining pieces of fish on the plate flew onto my clothes, and the dipping sauce stuck to them, making my light blue dress look somewhat alarming.

This loud crash caught the attention of everyone in the restaurant, and fear was reflected in their eyes.

Eleanor screamed, her voice trembling, "What are you doing?!"

The guy next to her immediately shouted at her, "Shut up! Call for help again, and I'll hit you!"

Saying this, he raised his hand again.

Chapter 935 Besieged

Besieged

Her actions completely enraged me, and I slammed the table while shouting, "Don't you dare! I dare any of you to touch her!"

Startled by my furious shout, the guy was completely dumbfounded. Perhaps he didn't expect a woman like me to stand fearlessly against their group.

He glanced at me and then at Kimberly, seeming unsure if they should take action against us.

In truth, my heart was pounding, too.

These guys were all fearless youngsters, clueless about life and death. Given their numbers and the fact that they were all guys, we would be at a disadvantage if they decided to get physical.

However, I couldn't just stand there and watch them humiliate us, especially fearing they might harm Eleanor. That was why I had to put up a strong front, at least in appearance.

Although I knew the principle of not picking fights you can't win, I couldn't accept being openly bullied by these reckless individuals.

Just then, the manager rushed over. "Please calm down, everyone. Let's talk things out calmly and not cause a scene in the restaurant."

Kimberly coldly stared at the manager. "Get lost! Don't get involved in this, or best believe I'll also drag you in."

The manager gulped nervously. "Miss, please don't be like this. If there's an issue, let's discuss it outside. Let's not disturb other diners."

I couldn't help but think that this manager was only concerned about his interests, disregarding the safety of others.

Kimberly wasn't buying it.

She glared at the manager. "I said, get lost. I haven't eaten yet. What meal are you talking about? All of you, scram. If I catch any of you lingering around, don't blame me for not warning you."

Kimberly spoke with authority, presenting herself like a spoiled princess. I was sure this behavior was a habit she developed during her time in Bourdamun.

She glanced at the people in the restaurant and said, "None of you will be eating anything until I have mine."

Then, she looked at the manager. "I told you to leave. Are you deaf?!"

One of the guys reached out, grabbed the manager, and threw him out. He crashed into a table, and the customers gasped, jumping aside. "Kimberly, I'm warn-" I was about to stand up, but the guy next to me forcefully pushed me back into my seat.

Kimberly gritted her teeth and approached me. "Warn me? Really? What the hell are you warning me about? Did you ever think it would come to this when you attacked the Terrell family?"

"Chloe, remember this. From now on, I'll find a way to deal with you every time I see you. I'll make sure you remember. Some people aren't meant to be messed with."

Kimberly maliciously took a step back, allowing a few guys behind her to approach us. All the diners held their breath, understanding their intentions.

A seemingly quiet young woman, ready to leave, picked up her phone from the table.

One of the guys immediately shouted, "Stop right there! If anyone dares to call the cops, I'll mess them up!"

The young girl stopped in her tracks, her face turning pale.

Although I glared at them, I knew they were about to resort to violence.

Just then, a hoarse voice rang out. "Let's see who dares to make a move."

The guys abruptly stopped their actions, turning to look. Through the gap in their midst, I also looked toward the voice.

I never expected the one uttering those words to be Arton. I breathed a sigh of relief, grateful that he was here.

He was holding a takeout box, not far from his home, indicating he must have come here to buy some fish.

The guys, seeing only Arton speak up, completely dismissed him. Standing outside the circle, Kimberly also turned to look at Arton.

Seeing that he was alone, she said, "Who the hell are you? Mind your own business. I advise you not to interfere in this matter. Or else, you'll regret it."

Arton walked over with a stern face, looking at the guys with a menacing glare. His eyes emitted a hint of ferocity as he sternly warned, "Back off! Get lost!"

After saying that, he casually handed the takeout box to a nearby waiter.

The atmosphere in the restaurant suddenly became tense.

Chapter 936 Hanging by a Thread

One of the guys closest to him suddenly made a move, saying, "Who the hell are you? How dare you stick your nose in our business?"

To everyone's surprise, Arton swiftly caught the punch coming at him before he twisted and pushed him down the aisle. The guy ended up colliding with Kimberly.

She staggered but steadied herself quickly. Infuriated, she roared, "Why are you afraid of him? Attack him together! That'll teach him how not to meddle in other people's business." A few rough-looking guys rushed toward Arton.

The restaurant was in chaos. Diners who were closer scattered hurriedly, forgetting about their meals.

I took advantage of the chaos to pull Eleanor close to me.

It was impossible to leave at this point, and I couldn't do that anyway.

Eleanor was scared stiff, her face pale. "I'm fine, Chlo. Stay away and don't get involved."

The men grappled with Arton, but they were no match for him. He had grown up fighting brawls and was fearless.

Soon, the men were all on the ground. Arton stepped on one of them, and he wailed in pain.

Kimberly quickly came to my side. She grabbed me without any warning, and I struggled. "What are you doing? Let me go!"

She reached for a wine bottle from a nearby table, smashed it with a 'crack,' and pointed the sharp broken edge at my neck. She screamed at Arton, "If you make one more move, I won't be nice to her!" Eleanor exclaimed, "Kimberly, don't do that. Let her go! Take me instead."

"Don't move. If you do, I'll show you what it looks like when she's bled out." Kimberly was acting like a maniac.

"Kimberly..."

Arton looked at me. He probably didn't think that the petite Kimberly would be so ruthless and dare to use me as a hostage.

He took a step forward, his eyes widening. "If you dare touch her, you won't live to see another day."

"Hah! I lost the will to live long ago. So what if I'm dead? She sent my whole family to prison. I only exist for revenge. Looks like everyone wants to witness a spectacle today, so bring it on. Haha, what a rare opportunity." She laughed sinisterly.

I couldn't see her expression, but I could feel the malice emanating from her.

The broken bottle was pointed

directly at my neck, and I dared not

make any sudden moves. I could glimpse the sharp glass out of the corner of my eye.

Arton was furious and yelled, "Let her go!"

I didn't think this man would be so concerned about my safety. His eyes burned with anger.

Life was truly unpredictable.

"Let go?"

berly's wicked laughter

resembled that of a witch. "You idiot. Who asked you to meddle?

think I can let go just like that.

Eleanor exclaimed, "Kimberly... let her go and take me instead! I'll exchange places with her."

She tried to rush over, but Kimberly shouted, "Stop right there. Who do you think you are?"

"Eleanor, it's okay. Don't move."

"Are you scared, Chloe?" Kimberly asked by my ear, her voice chilling.

"Do you know who she is? She's Atlas's wife. If you hurt her, Atlas won't spare you," Eleanor said to Kimberly as she trembled. The people around us gasped. "Atlas?"

"She's..."

"She's not good enough for Atlas." Kimberly became even more agitated when she heard Eleanor's words.

I knew Kimberly had always been infatuated with Atlas. She acted like a love-struck teenager whenever she saw him. I supposed that her anger toward me wasn't just because of her family. It was more because of my relationship with Atlas.

She deeply resented me from the bottom of her heart.

"I'll kill you today, Chloe! You don't deserve to be with Atlas. Why did it have to be you?" Kimberly tightened her grip on me.

Just then, there was commotion at the entrance. Everyone turned to look. I saw Atlas striding onto the scene, exuding an imposing aura. "Let her go!"

Chapter 937 Being Mad Won't Solve Anything

His voice wasn't loud, but it carried a terrifying force. His jaw tightened, while his striking bright eyes locked onto Kimberly. A cold aura emanated from him as he approached us.

I distinctly noticed Kimberly clutching my arm more tightly and trembling slightly. The entire restaurant felt like an icy cave, with tension hanging in the air.

Even the onlookers, normally eager for gossip, dared not make a sound.

Eleanor called out weakly, "Mr. Atlas."

The rest of the patrons whispered to each other, "It really is Atlas. Wow, he's so handsome."

"I can't believe it's really him."

As Atlas moved closer to us, I could hear Kimberly gulping.

"I'll say it again...." Atlas's sharp eyes turned toward Kimberly, and he suddenly roared, "Let her go!"

Kimberly shivered, and the broken bottle dropped from her hand.

Atlas kicked her, causing me to stumble a little in the process as she tried to clutch onto me. He managed to pull me into his embrace.

I heard a muffled sound, accompanied by the overturning of tables and chairs and the shattering of plates.

Atlas held me securely. I felt an unprecedented sense of safety.

The people in the restaurant erupted into cheers.

"This is incredible!"

Some even covertly started recording.

I looked back and saw a table overturned on the floor. Kimberly was still struggling among the chaos and trying to get up. She was covered in leftover food and looked like a mess. She grimaced, trying to stand, which was testament to the force behind Atlas's kick.

Eleanor rushed toward us. "Chlo! Are you hurt?"

Atlas immediately released me and inspected me from head to toe. The chili oil stains on my clothes looked alarming and made Atlas visibly anxious. I quickly reassured him, "I'm fine. It's just chili oil." With a worried expression, he softly asked, "Are you really okay?"

"Absolutely." I nodded confidently.

"Dylan."

Dylan briskly walked over, and Atlas calmly instructed, "Take her with you and let the police handle the others. Make sure nothing about today's

t gets leaked anywhere."

Just then, police sirens echoed from outside, indicating that someone had discreetly called for help.

Atlas guided me outside, and only then did I realize Arton was nowhere to be seen.

Atlas became aware of my searching gaze and gently asked, "What's wrong?"

"Charlie's dad saved me." I scanned my surroundings again and realized that Arton must have left quietly.

"After Mr. Atlas came in, he knew that you were safe and left. That's what I saw," Eleanor whispered to me.

Once outside, Atlas gave more

instructions to the two guards at the

entrance. "Check the place

thoroughly and make sure no one

has pictures or videos of the incident."

The guards immediately complied.

I wanted to take Eleanor home, so I signaled to Atlas, who nodded and said, "Get in the car."

During the ride, I asked Atlas, "How will you deal with Kimberly? Will you leave it to the cops?"

"That would let her off too easily." He said. Since Eleanor was with us, I refrained from probing further.

Eleanor was indignant. "That girl is way too full of herself. I can't imagine how the Terrell family was back in Bourdamun."

"She's acting so recklessly because we punished her family." I sighed, then turned to Atlas. "By the way, Arnold said Denton's coming back to the country."

"If he dares to make a single move, they'll all be taken care of," Atlas said dismissively.

"Everything turned out fine since you got here just in time, Mr. Atlas," Eleanor said sincerely.

I glanced at Atlas and leaned into his embrace.

After dropping Eleanor home, we returned to Amethyst Apartments. Atlas kissed me, his gaze intense. "Did it scare you?"

I looked at him and smiled faintly. "To be honest, I wasn't that scared. I knew you would come."

"How were you so sure?" He looked at me. "What if I was late?"

"I calculated the time; it was about right." I affirmed. "You wouldn't make me wait too long. Besides, we were almost done with dinner, so you wouldn't have taken much longer."

That was what I had been thinking earlier. I never believed that Kimberly's plan would succeed.

Chapter 938 It's Hard Not to Like Him

Just then, my phone rang. I quickly answered when I saw it was Ivanna. "Hey."

"How are you?" Ivanna exclaimed, "You scared me!"

"How did you know?"

"How could I not know? It's all over TikTok!" She exclaimed, "What happened? Where are you now?"

"I'm fine now. I'm at home," I said calmly. "I ran into Kimberly, then Atlas came."

"Oh my goodness. The Terrell family should all be locked up. They're all so full of themselves!" Ivanna rambled on the phone, and I heard Lauren's voice faintly in the background. "It's alright. Don't worry," I reassured her. "I'm fine now, thanks to Charlie's dad. He saved me before Atlas arrived."

As I spoke, I glanced at Atlas. He was holding me and gently touching my face.

After I hung up, Atlas called Dylan to remove some things from the internet. It seemed that someone had taken the opportunity to leak some information about what had happened. My phone kept on buzzing. I could tell everyone was concerned about my safety.

The next day, I bought a few things for the kids and went to the Reese family's place after handling some company business.

They welcomed me with open arms.

I didn't get to see Arton. It seemed he wasn't home.

The commotion outside disturbed Charlie, who was sleeping in the room. He woke up crying, and Annika hurriedly went in.

Soon, she carried the still sobbing little one out. He looked around until he saw me. He paused for a moment, then broke into a giggly smile.

That moment melted my heart.

I quickly reached out to him, and he extended his little hand cheerfully and rushed toward me, making adorable sounds.

As I took him into my arms, Arton returned. He was momentarily surprised to see me.

Charlie played happily in my arms, rubbing his face against mine, leaving traces of snot and tears. He even bit my arm.

I never dreamed that Melanie's son would be so affectionate with me.

"Do you miss me, Charlie?" I sat down, placed him on my lap, and wiped away his tears.

Donovan said happily, "That little guy knows who's good to him. He's a smart one."

I couldn't help but find Charlie's eyes strangely charming now. He squinted, looked up at me, and flashed a toothy grin.

"What a clever boy!" I teased him. I asked everyone, "Are you going to keep calling him Charlie?"

Annika quickly answered, "We are. You named him that, and we want to keep it."

Arton approached us, smiling at his son. "Ms. Chloe."

"Thank you for last night." I sincerely expressed my gratitude.

The Reese family looked at Arton, wondering what we were talking about. It was clear that he hadn't mentioned the incident when he returned.

"It's nothing." Arton responded lightly and changed the topic. "Don't you think Charlie has grown a little?"

His question was clearly directed at me. "Yeah, he seems a little chubbier now."

The little one thought I was teasing him and giggled happily. Honestly, it was hard not to like him.

Georgina said, "You don't need to bring any gifts next time you visit, Ms. Chloe."

"Oh, I just brought some of the formula he likes."

The little one giggled again.

The Reese family insisted I stay for lunch, and Arton cooked for us personally.

Throughout the meal, Charlie moved from

t was

Embrace to another. It w

Reese family

d their little treasure

Finally, I felt at ease. I had found a good home for him, and he would never suffer again.

The matter of being a witness

lingered on my mind, but I

swallowed my words. I couldn't bear to disrupt this harmonious

atmosphere.

Chapter 939 A Special Guest

After I bade them farewell, Arton saw me out. I thanked him once again.

He looked at me and asked, "Who was that girl?"

"She's from the Terrell family in Bourdamun. When trouble struck her family, she pinned the blame on me." I said. "She was no one important, so I didn't investigate her and just let her be." "Well..." Arton hesitated and looked at me.

I was sure he wanted to ask about Melanie.

I waited for him to speak.

"About Melanie... Do you have any news from her?" He couldn't hold back.

"No." I shook my head. "They haven't caught her. She probably won't dare show her face so easily."

He nodded, smiling awkwardly. "Is she in prison because of the Thompson family?"

I pondered for a moment before speaking, "It was because of the death of Matthew's mother. I was the one who sent her in."

Arton raised his brows.

I smiled at him and asked, "Are you surprised?"

I recounted what happened to Arton without leaving anything out. Then, I went over the current situation, detailing how Liora had used this incident to gain control of Ardora and the plot to compete for the company.

He listened attentively, and I shared the crucial points of Matthew's case, but didn't mention asking him to testify in court.

He nodded as he listened, but didn't ask many questions. He also didn't say why he was asking about this.

I didn't feel it was appropriate to press for more information, so I took my leave.

As the car left the Reese family's neighborhood, I contemplated the situation and headed straight to Adrian's law firm.

I wanted to inquire about the progress of the case. The online discussion about this had been incessant, and I assumed that was why Arton had asked me about it today.

The whole of Foswood was buzzing

with discussion about Matthew and Melanie, Everyone knew that Liora had attempted to take over Matthew's company. It was an undeniable fact.

In those posts, many previously unknown insider' details had been dug up creating a lot of buzz. Everyone eagerly awaited the trial, hoping to savor the big drama and see how the judgment would unfold.

When I reached the law firm, Adrian was attending to his clients. His assistant brought me a cup of tea and asked me to wait outside his office.

Just then, my phone rang, and I saw that it was a call from the office number. I quickly answered. "Hello."

"Chloe, where are you?" Carol asked.

"I'm at Adrian's office. What's up?" I asked, sensing that there was something important.

"A girl is here, wanting to see you. She says she has something important to tell you. When will you be back?" Carol asked in a hushed tone.

"A girl?" Puzzled, I questioned Carol, "What kind of girl? Did she say what this is about?"

Carol hurriedly replied, "She says she's a friend of Trinity."

"Trinity?" That surprised me even more. Was there news about Trinity?

"That's right. She doesn't seem like she's lying," Carol said. "I asked her about it, but she said she could only discuss it with you."

I trusted Carol's judgment and stood

up immediately. I said to the

assistant outside Adrian's office, "I'm sorry, I can't wait for Adrian. There's

urgent business at the company. Please tell him I have to go, and I'll call him later."

"Sure, Ms. Chloe. Let me escort you out." She smiled, accompanied me to the elevator, and I went straight back to the company.

When I entered the small meeting room, there was a girl sitting there quietly. I recognized her when I took a closer look.

She was the girl Trinity had brought to the one social gathering we had gone to before.

As soon as she saw me enter, she stood up and said, "Are you Ms. Chloe?"

I nodded, "Hello. I'm Chloe. I've seen you before. You're the girl who came with Trinity to the banquet, right?"

As soon as I said that, she nodded immediately. "Yes, that's me."

Chapter 940 Unexpected Complications

I scrutinized her carefully. Honestly, she was beautiful, but there was a hint of naivety about her. She had a subtle lack of sharpness that I couldn't quite put my finger on.

Her answer was affirmative. I gestured and said, "Let's go to my office."

Carol quickly brought us another glass of water when she saw us return.

I gestured for the girl to sit while I took a seat on the sofa.

I looked at her and asked, "Why are you here to see me?"

"Ms. Chloe, Ms. Trinity asked me to tell you that she and Ms. Stella are visiting the Avila family," she informed me.

"The Avila family? What else did she say?" I asked urgently. "When did she tell you that, and why didn't she call me directly?"

"She didn't say anything else, and she couldn't call you directly," the girl replied calmly. "If there's any new information, I'll come see you. Also, she gave you this as evidence for the trial." As she finished speaking, she handed me a tiny USB flash drive.

I quickly took it, laying it in my palm to take a look.

"I'll take my leave now, Ms. Chloe," she said, standing up.

"Wait!" I quickly stopped her.

She stood still, looking at me attentively.

I glanced at the USB drive in my hand. "When did she give you this?"

I asked in a different way because I had a hunch that Trinity had arranged this, and she wouldn't disclose much information to anyone.

She glanced at my hand holding the USB drive. "She told me to give this to you when the trial was approaching. She also said that I could testify in court if needed."

"Is she safe now?" I asked again.

She shook her head. "I really don't know."

"Well, if I need to reach you, how can I find you?" I asked.

"You can find me at the Huffman residence."

"You're staying there?" I was a little surprised since I hadn't seen her the last few times I visited.

Just as I was in a daze, she said, "Ms. Chloe, I need to head back as soon as possible. I've been out for too long, and I'm afraid something might happen."

She seemed insistent on leaving. I asked, "What's your name?"

She looked at me, contemplating for a moment before saying, "You can call me Lola."

"Okay, then I'll see you out," I said, standing up to escort her to the elevator. She gave me a slight smile as the elevator doors closed.

I stood there in a daze, muttering to myself, "Lola, huh?"

Trinity was visiting the Avila family?

And she was with Stella, which I hadn't expected.

What about Jared?

Since Jared had gone to find Trinity, he hadn't returned, and there was no news from him either. But she was visiting the Avila family?

Could Jared have also gone to Yare?

Why did Trinity say she couldn't call me? What was she doing in Yare?

I glanced at the USB drive in my hand, then turned back to my office. I quickly switched on my computer and inserted it. Inside were several folders.

I proceeded to open each one, and the contents left me stunned.

The folders contained substantial

evidence against Liora, including her involvement in Kennedy's death, her orchestration of the car accident against me, the explosion in

Bourdamun, and her attempt to kill

someone to cover up the truth.

And the person she wanted to kill was Lola!

I was totally speechless. The list of charges against her was extensive, and it implicated many prominent figures.

So that was why she had only given me this USB drive now.

I couldn't help but think of how taken aback Liora had been when she saw Lola at the banquet. She had seemed absent-minded throughout the night as well.

I didn't dare to look at the other

folders. I quickly closed the tabs and

ejected the flash drive. Then, I

slipped it in my bag and left my

office to see Atlas.

At times like these, he would always give me the best advice.