

The Divorce 261

Chapter 261 Missing You More Than Words

I wanted to kick myself as the words left my mouth I didn't regret saying it, but a peculiar feeling had washed over me. Sure enough, Atlas smiled at me, but I noticed an unmistakable hostility

My dad spoke up. "What are you saying? Mr. Atlas had a drink, so he shouldn't be driving!"

"Oh," I replied, getting up. "Alright."

When we got to the car, Atlas said, "Head to Cresswind Valley."

My heart sank a bit. Although Cresswind Valley was closer than Fremont Bay, I wondered why he didn't

want to go back there

As if reading my thoughts, he explained. Fremont Bay is too far I don't feel comfortable with you driving

back alone."

His words left me conflicted Was it because he cared about me?

Neither of us spoke during the drive, and the silence hung heavily in the air. When we reached Cresswind

Tower, he said, "Come up with me

Atlas opened the car door and walked towards the building without acknowledging my hesitation. After a pause, I parked the car and followed him into the lobby

He motioned for me to get into the elevator. I was so nervous as the elevator doors closed that I had trouble breathing

Upon reaching the top floor, I noticed he had booked the same room we had been in before. He went in, and I followed with some hesitation.

The familiarity of the room only added to the stifling awkwardness between us.

Suddenly, he turned and held my chin, making me look directly into his eyes. Atlas looked intense as he asked, "You don't feel anything, do you?"

I was figuring out what he meant when he lowered his head and kissed my lips with biting intensity.

He didn't let me go, even when I winced and let out an indelicate moan. I pushed against him, but he pulled me into his embrace.

resistance turned into an embrace, and our passionate kiss turned into a tender one. I couldn't tell

time had passed when he finally released my lips.

prelude nothing happened?

Inwardly, I cursed him. After everything we'd been through, he couldn't even accept responsibility? What

kind of man was he?

As if he could hear my thoughts, Atlas lifted me and headed toward the bedroom.

We tumbled onto the luxurious bed together. In fact, we hadn't even made it to this bedroom on my birthday night. Atlas took his time and pressed down on me, his fingers intertwined with mine.

He looked at me intensely, as though he hadn't seen me in a while and couldn't remember how I looked.

Inch by inch, he examined and savored me. My desire washed over my sense of reason as I stared into his eyes. He was so tender that I couldn't refuse.

While basking in the afterglow, he looked at me and asked, "Don't you want your daughter taken care of?"

"I wish to be carefree, just like her, without any burdens," I confessed.

"But with me around, why would you worry?"

I quickly said, "It's precisely because you're here that I'm concerned."

"What do you mean?"

"I don't want to be the reason for holding you back. I don't want to obstruct you from reclaiming what's rightfully yours."

"Do you think they can stop me?" He sounded as if he already had a solid plan. "Since you know my plans, work with me. Just remember what I've told you, and trust me. That way, they won't perceive you as my

weakness.”

“But...”

“No buts! I have my plans, and that includes you,” he declared. “But I won’t allow your thoughts to wander

again.

He pulled me closer to him.

“I mean it. No more thoughts about other men, including Ryan Phillips! If anyone dares to lay a hand on you again, I won’t be so forgiving.”

looked at him in shock. “The car during New Year’s... Was that you?”

Chapter 262 Losing One’s Temper

Atlas lowered his gaze and didn’t respond.

I asked him a string of questions, “Was it really you? Why didn’t you come in? Did you spend your holiday

alone abroad or here in Foswood? Were you

“Don’t you think it’s a little late to be asking all this?” He sounded annoyed.

I got teary and said, “There had been rumors everywhere. First, it was Annalise, and then it was Harmony. Will there be more of them? I don’t care about your wealth, but how could I love an unfaithful man?”

My words came out in a rush. "I've been humiliated enough by Matthew. And now, I've found another man who can't keep his heart in check. Am I a person anyone can use and deceive at their whim?"

"Am I just anyone to you?"

"You're not!" I looked at him, tears rolling down my cheeks. "I've told you I'm not worthy of you. But if you try to pursue me, you must take responsibility! All I want is a simple, love-filled life. Am I unworthy of that?"

"You are worthy," he gently said, holding me tightly. "Don't cry."

"Do I look like Annalise to you? Why do you need someone else if you loved her so much?" I asked, my voice strained. "Let me make this clear, Atlas. My name is Chloe, not Annalise!"

"You're not anyone!" He said it cryptically.

"What does that mean? Explain it to me. Do I have to be like her? My heart ached as I said, "I'm not foolish enough to compete with a memory. If you're trying to find her in me, let's part ways right here. I won't be anyone's replacement."

With that, I tried to push him away and get up.

He was startled and quickly held me down. "No, it's not like that. You're you. I don't care about Annalise. She has nothing to do with me. I've told you to only believe in me. I'll explain it all eventually, but not now."

"Why not?"

"You shouldn't know too much right now. There will come a day when you'll understand. You're the person I've been searching for," he said as he gently brushed away my stray hair.

W-Why are you saying this?"

'm still investigating. Many pieces don't fit together, so I can't give you a definite answer yet. Give me
Remember my word, no matter what happens or how many obstacles arise. Trust me Trust

"Give me a hint!" I pleaded.

"My parents' death isn't that simple!" His eyes flickered with pain.

My mouth fell open. "You mean... the plane crash was orchestrated?"

"I'm still looking into it."

We both fell silent.

After a long while, he kissed my neck. "Annalise was an incredibly important person, but I only feel
remorse for her, not love. So, don't dwell on her anymore. You're the one I see. The rest are just

players in

the scene, understand?"

His words strangely comforted me. As I left the hotel, I felt an unprecedented sense of relief. The heavy
weight in my heart had finally lifted.

Little did I know that what he said would weigh more than any burden I had ever carried. In fact, I later
realized it was not a warning at all, but his deepest fear.

Unease settled in my stomach as I drove away from Cresswind Valley. It was as if someone was

watching me.

Chapter 263 Taking Advantage

I looked around from my car, trying to spot anything unusual, but everything appeared normal. However, that strange feeling persisted.

With that nagging thought, I pressed on the gas pedal and drove home.

My parents were still in the living room, watching TV. I knew they had been waiting for me.

“Did you drop him off?” my mother asked.

“Yeah,” I replied casually, changing my shoes before heading in. “Why aren’t you two asleep yet?”

My dad finally got up, stretching with a yawn. “We were waiting for you to get home.”

“Mr. Atlas seems quite special. And he treats Ava so well!” My mother seized the opportunity to tease

1. me. “Who would’ve thought our little girl would be so clingy?”

“He’s been quite lonely. Since his parents are gone, maybe he liked the warmth of our family.”

Atlas must have spent New Year’s alone amidst the celebrations of other households.

My father seemed interested. “He has a big company, right?”

“The bigger the company, the more he might be constrained. When you’re in charge, a large company can be limiting since it’s all about playing it safe,” I remarked, perhaps a bit critical.

“Both of his parents are gone?” My mother’s heart softened. “How could this be? He looked quite young.”

“Yeah, in a plane crash. They died together.”

“Oh, that’s so tragic!” My mother exclaimed. “What a tough life he must’ve had. Yet he still looks so refined.”

My mother sighed, then added, “I’ve heard his family background is quite impressive. It doesn’t really... match ours.”

Mom! Can you stop overthinking things? We’re just friends for now. Besides, it’s still too early for me to decide protested. “Let’s get some sleep. It’s late!”

Jossed and turned that night, thinking about him and our conversation. The Idea of the plane crash sent
vers down my spine. Could it be related to Celine? She was his aunt, and if it was true, then that
was cuthless

ously I pictured Celine’s face and her cold, pone demeanor. Eventually, I drifted or, only to

If it weren’t for the phone ringing, I might have slept in. Looking at the screen, I was surprised to see Matthew. I debated whether to answer.

Eventually, I picked up the call.

“Chlo, can we take our daughter out tonight? Let’s celebrate her birthday together. I didn’t forget. It’s just that I had an important commitment and couldn’t get away.”

“There’s no need for that! I already celebrated with her yesterday. Today isn’t her actual birthday, so why make a big deal out of it? Just focus on your work!” I replied, my tone frosty.

“Chlo, don’t speak for our daughter. She wouldn’t want to miss out on her dad. You can’t impose thoughts on her. That wouldn’t be fair, would it?”

Deep down, I knew he wasn’t entirely wrong. He was her father, and that was a fact.

“Fine, I’ll ask Ava tonight. If she wants to go, you can take her!” I compromised.

I couldn’t replace a father’s responsibilities.

“Great! And it’s not me taking her. It’s us going together!” He pushed for more.

I was left speechless. What a shameless guy!

“We’ll discuss it later!” I said, keeping my tone composed.

“That’s settled, then. I’ll pick you guys up!” He sounded excited. “See you tonight!”

Chapter 264 Another Thorn in the Side

I hung up and quickly got ready before heading downstairs. Ava had already left.

Just as I was about to have lunch, I got a call from Carol informing me that Eleanor was waiting for me in the office. I promptly let her know that I would be on my way.

Grabbing my bag, I hurried towards the door. My mom had just returned from the grocery store after seeing Ava off.

Seeing me heading out, she asked, "Have you had lunch?"

"Not yet. I'll grab something at the office. A client is coming, and we'll have lunch together." I explained hurriedly and left.

When I entered my office, I saw that Carol was keeping Eleanor company.

Eleanor quickly stood up and greeted me awkwardly as I came in, Ms. Chloe."

I smiled. "I'm sorry to have kept you waiting. It was my daughter's birthday yesterday, and we stayed up late, so I overslept! I explained.

I

I glanced at the time. It was still too early for lunch.

"Ms. Chloe, I took a look around your office earlier. It's quite impressive!" Carol complimented, attempting.

to mask her unease.

"It's nothing special. Please, have a seat!" I said warmly.

"I planned to leave today, but I wanted to say goodbye properly. "This whole thing was very embarrassing, and I wanted to say sorry to you in person," Eleanor said, her voice tinged with guilt.

“Don’t blame yourself. This was beyond your control,” I replied.

She sighed. “It’s not often I meet a friend like you, with whom I click right away. It’s just a shame we live so far apart. It would be wonderful if we were in the same city!”

After a moment of consideration, I took her hand and whispered, “Come on, let’s go have some fun!”

Puzzled, she looked at me. I laughed and led her out of the office, telling Carol to call me if anything

urgent popped up

took her to Crowne Square, where Arkadia Plaza had a beauty spa. Lauren had recommended this place Averal times and gifted me a membership card However, I hadn’t found the time to visit.

I decided to treat Eleanor to a session.

However, I had no idea that places like this were so popular that they were packed with people. We were greeted by a young woman at the front desk, who suggested that we wait in the lobby.

The spa had great service and atmosphere. It was no wonder that so many women frequented this place. The pleasant fragrances filled the air, and every corner was visually pleasing.

As Eleanor and I chatted while waiting, I heard a familiar voice entering the spa. I turned and made eye contact with a pair of recognizable eyes.

It was none other than Liora.

I sighed. No matter where I went, I seemed to bump into her.

Liora noticed me, but she did not greet me. Of course, I had no intention of acknowledging her either. We could simply pretend we didn’t know each other.

However, Liora had other ideas

She was the type to hold grudges, and there was no way she would let me off the hook. After all, I was the

thorn in her side.

With a touch of sarcasm, she muttered to the spa attendant, “Hmm, darling, it seems the standards of this place have dropped.”

The attendant tried to maintain a polite smile. “Ms. Liora, how can that be? Our members meet a certain standard. It’s not something just anyone can afford.”

From their interaction, it was clear that Liora was a regular here. This was my first time here, so I did not know the protocols.

Liora said in disapproval, “Ha! They’re letting all kinds of people in. You should have a word with your boss. What kind of scum are they letting in? Perhaps we should consider canceling our membership!”

Several guests waiting in the lobby appeared displeased, and Liora offered a faint smile. “Don’t take it personally. I wasn’t referring to any of you.”

I knew what she was implying. If she wasn’t talking about the other guests, then she must be referring to

Chapter 265 Condescending

Eleanor could sense the tension in the air and whispered, “Who is she?”

I chuckled softly. Eleanor didn't recognize Liora, which confirmed my suspicion that Liora had been the mastermind behind the sabotage of our contract, working from the shadows without revealing her face.

So, I quietly informed Eleanor, "You might not be aware, but that's the troublemaker who ruined our deal."

Eleanor frowned at me, unsure of what I meant.

I continued, "She's the one who extended a helping hand to your boss and caused us to miss a great opportunity for cooperation."

Understanding dawned on Eleanor, and she pointed towards Liora, asking, "Her? What's her reason for acting so arrogantly?"

"She's the wife of the owner of a real estate development company in Foswood. Their company has quite a reputation," I stated calmly.

"Which company?" Eleanor inquired.

"Echelon Group," I replied in a low voice.

Eleanor was even more astonished. "H-How can someone like her behave that way?"

I raised an eyebrow but chose not to say anything further. It was best to ignore Liora and not escalate the situation. Instead, I quietly sipped my tea.

A staff member spoke in hushed tones, "Ms. Liora, you're the bigger person here. I have no idea how they managed to get in. They're unfamiliar with the place, so please don't hold it against them."

“I’m not holding it against anyone. I’m a Gold Card member, spending several hundred thousand here every year. What’s going on? Have I lost even this privilege?”

Liora sounded incredibly self-important. It appeared that memberships here cost over ten thousand, and I regretted not realizing this earlier. Lauren had been quite generous.

“Out of sight, out of mind. Who knows if she’s carrying any diseases or something.” Liora continued her

come here because it’s a place for people of a certain caliber, and we all know each other. With

It feels unclean,” Liora asserted. “Set up our rooms quickly. Make sure my preferred room

The spa attendant replied, “Of course, I’ll get your robes right away!”

I felt irritated at the preferential treatment they were receiving. Why were they allowed in without waiting while we had to? What happened to the principle of first come, first served?

I turned to another attendant and called her over. She hurried over, and I asked, “Hello, miss. May we go

in now?”

I’m sorry, miss, but our members have priority.”

“But I’m a member too. Why not mention that you follow priority? You told me we needed to wait

to wait in line

line!”

The other attendant returned with Liora's robes. She seemed unhappy with my question and muttered, "trouble? Are all members the same? You're newcomers who don't know the rules, so why are you causing

If we told you to wait, just wait!"

"I'm sorry. I didn't realize we were causing trouble for you. We're all members here, and I don't understand why we're being treated differently." I replied calmly. 1

"There's a lot you don't understand," the girl muttered again.

Then, she turned and handed the robes to Liora and her friends with a smile.

I decided that if I couldn't have my treatment, I would at least make things difficult for them. So, I asked, "As a newcomer here, I'm unfamiliar with the rules. Could you please enlighten me? Are different members

treated differently?"

My gaze turned icy as I looked at the first attendant.

Chapter 266 Provoking the Crowd

My statement surprised everyone, including Liora, I knew she didn't expect me to be confrontational. She paused and stared at me but remained silent.

The receptionist who attended to me first said smilingly, "Don't worry, Miss. Let me check how much longer it'll take for your room to be ready."

"Oh, I'm not in a hurry. Since I'm here, I'll wait patiently like everyone else. Discussing special treatment for members is unfair, right?" I deliberately provoked the crowd to draw their resentment. After all,

Eleanor and I weren't the only ones waiting.

The others also voiced their frustrations. Those who didn't respond to Liora's earlier words were equally unhappy with the situation but chose not to express it.

One displeased lady added, "That's right, I want to know the difference between all members here, too."

The receptionist awkwardly replied, "Of course, they're different, Miss. You're a regular here, and I wasn't

talking about you."

"Oh, so you directed your words at me?" I smiled at the receptionist.

Liora grew impatient. "What? Is it fun to make things difficult for a receptionist?"

"Not at all," I responded, then turned to everyone with a smile. "Didn't I just witness someone making a fuss and accusing the receptionist? Was that fun?"

The displeased lady added, "Who cares if it's fun? Didn't you see how humble she looked earlier?"

The receptionist was flustered. "This is how we do things here. Regular customers have special privileges. Otherwise, we wouldn't have different membership levels, such as Regular, Silver, and Gold members.

"You won't receive the same treatment as a Gold member if you can't afford that membership level. Even if you have complaints, we can do nothing about it. Don't be pretentious if you can't afford it."

at are you saying? Her words caused an uproar from the other regular customers.

Can't you speak politely? We're here to relax! What's this about being pretentious?"

"Some people are arrogant, barking orders as soon as they arrive. I want to speak to your boss! We want do cancel our memberships We came here to relax, not to be trampled upon!"

receptionist who had served us looked anxious, trying to calm everyone

"We've been waiting so long, yet you tell us to be patient? Which woman called us filthy just now? How can she be so arrogant?!"

"She's right. Those who often talk about others being dirty are hypocrites. It takes one to know one!"

"Such poor customer service. I shouldn't have wasted my money here. Are we here to relax or to be insulted?"

Liora's friends weren't pleased and started arguing with those who had spoken up. Meanwhile, Eleanor raised an eyebrow when she saw me smirking.

As the situation escalated, the receptionist who served us became frightened. She turned and rushed inside to inform her superior.

Chapter 267 An Embarrassing Day

I calmly sipped my tea while observing Liora. I even smiled at her to show I didn't care. Her expression grew colder as she glared daggers at me. I found it amusing but couldn't understand how Atticus could be attracted to such a troublesome woman.

No wonder he told me someone needed to humble her.

Suddenly, I realized Atticus was trying to protect his assets. Perhaps he had realized Liora wouldn't be a long-term partner who would share his hardships. Since he had started hiding his interests, he must be preparing for something.

Soon after, a woman in a black pantsuit emerged. She looked authoritative, with sharp features and cold eyes. She glanced around and said, "Please calm down, everyone."

Everyone turned to her as her gaze landed on Liora momentarily. I noticed Liora's smirk, and then she sat

down calmly.

Liora knew she had the upper hand, saying, "Ms. Kate, you arrived just in time. If you can't resolve this, me and my friends will cancel our memberships."

"Quick, cancel your memberships! That'll help us relax!"

"What are you implying?"

Kate smiled and said, "Everyone, please calm down. You'll all have rooms soon. Let's not get so worked

1. up.

Some complained about the receptionist, while others criticized Liora and her friends for being rude. I remained silent but noticed Kate favoring Liora.

Liora continued, "It wouldn't have been a big deal. You know we've been customers here for a long time,

Ms. Kate. You know our status and class."

The others scoffed upon hearing this. However, it didn't affect Liora's arrogance. "I'm okay if I'm the only one with a membership, but I brought all my friends here. This isn't the only spa in Foswood. We can leave

if we're not happy."

ized Liora was stating her condition.

Lauren gave me the card, she told me it was the most prestigious spa in Foswood, All the wealthy loved this place because being a member here represented their status. Hence, I didn't believe

would leave this place

"Mrs. Liora, everyone here is a customer. Can we compromise? I'll arrange for everyone to start their treatments soon since it's better than wasting time. I'll invite you for a visit another day," Kate said with a

smile.

"That won't work! Do you think I'd still be in the mood to relax after this? It's either they leave, or we cancel our membership!" Liora insisted, pointing toward me.

"Yeah! We'll cancel our memberships! You're not the only spa in town!" Liora's friends chimed in.

Kate looked troubled as she approached me. I remained composed, thinking I would cancel the membership if I had to. I wondered if I had made a mistake accepting the card from Lauren, not realizing

how expensive it was.

Eleanor glanced at me, but I gently signaled her to keep quiet.

Kate approached me smilingly. "Hello, Miss. I'm Kate Farrell, the manager here. I've never met you before."

"Yeah, it's my first time here," I replied. I wanted to see how Kate would handle the situation. Even if I had to cancel my membership, I wouldn't do it without protecting my dignity.

"Well, you see..." Kate hesitated and looked somewhat troubled.

"Please, go on," I spoke kindly with a hint of authority.

Kate deepened her smile at me. "Our establishment has a membership system based on the amount of spending and the membership duration. Mrs. Liora is one of our long-standing customers, so from our

perspective-

"So you represent your business, right? Either she cancels her membership, or I do?" I remained calm and

looked at Kate.

"Yes! It's either I cancel, or you cancel, Liora asserted triumphantly.

I responded, "Fine, I'll cancel. I'll give the place to Mrs. Liora. I hope you enjoy your time here." Immediately after, I passed my card to Kate.

Chapter 268 A Reverse in Situation

Kate smilingly motioned to take my card but froze as she was about to touch it. I looked at her in puzzlement while still holding the card. I didn't know why she froze.

She widened her eyes and observed my face. "Y-You-

Eleanor was as puzzled as me, saying. "Just cancel our membership, Ms. Kate."

However, Kate looked embarrassed as her lips twitched. "P-Please wait a moment. I-I need to make a call."

Eleanor protested, "Why must we wait for you to cancel our membership? You already made us wait for someone to serve us. Do you think we have that much free time?"

"It's not that, Miss. I just need you to wait a moment." Kate's expression showed something was amiss.

Liora was just as confused but appeared dissatisfied. "Ms. Kate, my friends and I will cancel if you have trouble handling the situation!"

She slapped her card on the coffee table before turning to her friends, saying, "Girls, let's go!"

Her friends followed suit and placed their cards on the table, declaring, "We're canceling our memberships too!"

Kate remained embarrassed as she said, "Please wait a moment. I-

The displeased woman from before who supported me pointed at Liora and her friends. "If they don't cancel their memberships, I'll do it!"

She placed her card in Kate's hands. The latter appeared even more flustered as she ran into the office.

The situation confused me. I wondered why Kate was so flustered but soon realized it was because of the membership cards. I saw a few golden cards and two silver ones on the table. However, the card held was black with gold edges and embossed letters.

Immediately after, I learned that it was a Diamond card. If so, Lauren's membership must be higher than Liora's

I almost laughed aloud and felt impressed by Lauren

Liora glared at me, but her eyes were no longer as fierce. Instead, they showed uncertainty.

I remained silent and smirked when I realized I hadn't embarrassed myself.

The woman who supported me raised her eyebrow at me, causing my smile to widen.

After a while, Kate emerged from the office. Although she was still smiling, her lips twitched. I stayed composed because there was no need to press the issue.

Kate hadn't said anything yet, but Liora glared at her. "Ms. Kate, what's going on?"

Please calm down, Mrs. Liora. Today's services are on the house. Everyone can enter their respective rooms to relax. Let's consider it a mutual apology. After all, you're all prominent figures in Foswood.

There's no need to-

"What do you mean by prominent figures? Ha!" Liora refused to acknowledge me as such.

I didn't see myself that way either.

"So ar

"So anyone can be a prominent figure now?" Liora continued. "Then we'll cancel our membership!"

"Mrs. Liora, please don't act hastily. We all..."

I watched the situation unfold and didn't intervene.

*Cancel it!" Liora stated firmly.

Kate was stunned. Then she asked, her tone less steady, "Are you sure?"

Liora said confidently, "Since you won't cancel her membership, I'll cancel mine. Her social circle isn't for me!"

Kate turned to the receptionist behind her, saying, "All right, let's cancel their memberships."

Liora sat up straight, her face cold. "I dare you to repeat that!"

"Mrs. Liora, you insisted on canceling, right?" Kate grew helpless.

Chapter 269 Diamond Card

Liora looked like she had misunderstood something. She glared at Kate, asking. "Did I mishear you?"

"Yes, Mrs. Liora, I'll process your membership cancellation immediately, Kate became more assertive and called the head of the membership department to start the procedure.

"Wait!" Liora roared, "Kate, what do you mean by this? Tell your boss to explain things to me!"

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Liora. Please don't make things difficult. It's my boss's decision."

"What do you mean? Why won't you process hers?" Liora was outraged, forgetting her reputation. Her friends also became agitated. "Exactly. Why are you canceling ours?"

Liora stepped forward and glared daggers at Kate. "Do you want me and my friends to cancel our memberships?"

|

|

"Mrs. Liora, since you insist on canceling, I can only comply. If I cancel theirs, we'll have to close the spa. immediately. So, I'm sorry, Mrs. Liora." Kate paled despite her anger.

“Why would you need to close?!” Liora exclaimed.

“Because these two ladies’ have Diamond Cards! They have the highest–tier VIP cards in our spa. There are only five Diamond members in the entire city,” the receptionist added, “Our spa–”

“Shut up!” Kate snapped at her.

Liora was in disbelief. She clenched her fists and pointed at me, saying, “Chloe, we’re enemies from now on!”

I responded casually, “Weren’t we already enemies? When have you ever been nice to me?”

The head of the membership department was efficient. She respectfully said, “Mrs. Liora and friends, I’ve canceled your memberships and refunded the remaining funds. Please check your accounts accordingly.”

Liora was furious, glaring at the department head.

The woman continued, “Furthermore, those who voluntarily cancel their membership cannot reapply at this spa or its affiliated branches. That’s our policy.”

Immediately after, she walked away.

Liora’s friends froze because they had suffered a significant loss. These women had lost their valuable status. Then, Kate looked sternly at the receptionist who had assisted Liora. Kate said, “You can leave!”

The boss says you're unfit to continue working here!"

The receptionist cried, "What does it have to do with me? They were the ones who made derogatory remarks about me first!"

Liora threw the attire the receptionist had given her just now. "Kate, I'll remember this! We'll settle the score next time!

"Mrs. Liora... Kate felt uneasy.

"Don't call me! From now on, we no longer know each other!" Liora asserted, venting her anger on Kate." Don't play nice with me anymore. You're unqualified to call me by my name!"

Then she looked at me. "Chloe, you better watch your back!"

I nodded thoughtfully. "All right, got it!"

Liora grabbed her bag, glared at me, and then stormed out. Her friends were sullen, muttering, "What's going on here?"

They reluctantly followed Liora.

Je vous to

Kate finally sighed in relief and approached me. "Miss, I'll immediately!"

Meanwhile, several guests who had just completed their spa sessions came out. Some recognized Liora and whispered about the situation.

“Let’s get in line,” I suggested with a friendly smile, “Everyone has been waiting for quite some time.”

The waiting guests were pleased and smiled back at me, waving. I approached the random woman who had supported me earlier and extended my hand. “Thank you for your support earlier! I’m Chloe Hartz.”

She shook my hand and said, “I’m Mia Morgan. I wouldn’t say I supported you. I just couldn’t stand her because she was annoying.”

Mia remained distant and didn’t press further. I guessed she also owned a Diamond Card, which meant she had an impressive background. Still, I remembered one of the receptionists saying only five Diamond members were in Faswood.

I found it interesting and wanted to learn more about it.

Chapter 270 Offering An Olive Branch

Soon, the remaining patrons got their turns while I went inside with Eleanor.

Kate came in to tell me that they had prepared the best masseur for us. During the massage, Eleanor and I discussed what had just happened. She smiled, and we grew closer.

Afterward, I took her to a nearby Crispy Crust. Most knew the restaurant for its pizzas, and we ate while continuing our conversation. Eleanor told me about how she had met her boss. I knew she was capable, and I felt tempted to be on her side.

I tried probing, “What will you do if the boss’s wife gives you a hard time?”

“I haven’t thought that far, but I’ve been involved with him for a long time. I don’t want to make things awkward for my boss, but I don’t want to continue life like this. Perhaps I must decide soon. Maybe I’ll

leave him.”

“Have you thought it through?” I asked.

“There’s nothing much to consider. My boss can’t give me what I want, and I can’t stay by his side forever. I don’t want to work hard for him only to get nothing. I have my dignity.” Eleanor seemed helpless, and I

knew she still felt for her boss.

“I’ve done so much for him and owe him nothing. He once helped my dad when we needed money. Still, I helped my boss expand his business.” She shook her head disappointedly.

“He didn’t even let me hold my head high when his wife came to my house. He said the cost of divorce was too high, but what about me?”

I couldn’t help but sigh. It seemed men always had excuses for their selfishness. I said, “Men always have excuses. They can never stay loyal, so I can never trust them.”

Eleanor nodded, “I’ve considered that for a long time. Instead of repaying a debt, I used to expect things from him. I’m disappointed, but he must compromise if he’s serious about us. I can’t see hope from a

business perspective.

Then leave him and work with me,” I offered sincerely, “You can manage the marketing department

there

I realized I had underutilized Grayson by making him the marketing manager. After all, he was better at projects. Also, I didn't want him to worry about minor issues. Indeed, I lacked a capable marketing

manager, and Eleanor was a perfect fit.

After all, she had exceptional experience and aggressiveness in marketing. Eleanor's eyes lit up when she

I nodded solemnly. "Of course I am. The building materials market needs a capable manager. If you decide to come, I'll entrust it to you. If your year-end performance is acceptable, I can even give you shares. We can discuss your salary, but I'll offer you the standard in Foswood."

I offered an olive branch without hesitation.

Eleanor beamed with gratitude as she nodded. "I'll consider it when I get home and call you when I decide."

I'll be waiting for the good news!"

I didn't return to the company after saying goodbye to Eleanor. Instead, I went to pick up Ava. Sitting in the car, I couldn't help but feel Eleanor would be a perfect fit. She would have security while I can allow Grayson to assist Ryan.

After all, we only needed to manage Tanum Corporation and Hartz Construction. Since I had yet to introduce Hartz Construction to the world, Grayson would be perfect to care for it.

Still, I had to await Eleanor's decision since she had emotional attachments.

I began feeling tired after sitting in the car for a while. So, I exited the car and stretched before walking toward the kindergarten. Unexpectedly, Matthew's car stopped beside me.