

The Divorce 351

Chapter 351 Disbelief

I was completely stunned by what I witnessed, and my limbs felt unresponsive. I couldn't tell if I was dreaming.

The small plaza beneath ATL Empire was lined with a grand procession of cars. Several well-dressed bodyguards emerged from these vehicles, creating an almost otherworldly barrier against the journalists.

At first, I wondered if I had overlooked some important celebrity, but what I saw next was beyond belief.

A tall figure emerged from one of the Maybachs. His mere presence earned screams from a crowd of girls, and it was difficult not to be captivated by him.

I watched in wide-eyed amazement as the reporters lost their composure. Could it be... Atlas?

The Atlas I had lost countless nights of sleep over?

His stern countenance, sharply defined features, and regal demeanor all made him appear as if he were a king returning to his realm. His impeccable black suit accentuated his air of solemnity.

He seemed invincible.

With measured steps, Atlas exited the car, calmly fastening the buttons of his suit. He walked toward the corporate empire with a grandeur that left everyone astounded.

I was certain that, at that moment, the entire world echoed with disbelief.

Beside him was Dylan.

I felt as if I couldn't breathe. It was as if even the strength to step out and approach him had been drained

from me.

Could it be true? Had he truly woken up? Or perhaps he had never really fallen into a coma?

His commanding presence and air of authority—none of it resembled that of a man who had been in a coma for an entire month.

No, he had never slept in that bed. I was in shock and trembling uncontrollably. This was unbelievable!

That meant that the scent I encountered in Quall Creek... had to be his. It had to be.

Then, who was the person I saw lying in that hospital bed at Pleca Park? He had deceived me. Why had he lied to me?

Nick

Dylan!

That was why Dylan refused to meet me the day before yesterday. They had been planning this grand performance for today.

My gaze remained fixed on the entrance of the ATL Empire building, but I couldn't see him make his entrance into the conference hall.

'I had no idea who had outsmarted whom. They were indeed a peculiar family, capable of turning their circle into a global spectacle.

my hand

A sharp ringtone suddenly pierced the air inside the car. I reached out for the phone, but my hand trembled.

Carol was on the other end. "C-Chip, have changed. Where are you?"

It seemed like the media was well ahead of me.

"I know. I'm here. I saw him walk in!" I said, then promptly hung up.

Hot tears ran down my cheeks and I started the car, determined in my decision. I floored the accelerator and sped back to the company.

My newly ready o

ready office, designed with bold black-and-white aesthetics, was meant to exude personality and dominance. However, not a single aspect of it captured my interest.

Several trusted aides were already present in the office, their focus was on me as I entered.

“Chlo, did you go to the scene?” Grayson stepped forward.

“Yes!” My voice was hoarse and trembling. “I saw him walk in with my own eyes!”

Looking at Grayson, I wearily slumped into my beautifully crafted desk.

“But I just received the latest update,” Grayson said with a glint in his eye.

Chapter 352 A Sudden Turn of Events

I gazed doubtfully at him. Could he have deceived me, too?

It seemed that within Atlas’s intricate web, I was the only one kept in the dark. I felt like a pawn expertly manipulated in this game, and I remained oblivious to the truth.

My intense scrutiny may have surprised Grayson, and his mouth twitched. “Chlo.”

I smiled wryly. “Is there anything else I should know? The fact that he played me is, in fact, the best news

I’ve heard yet.”

“Chlo, do you suspect me of betraying you, too?” Grayson asked.

I fell silent. Even Atlas, Nick, and Dylan had all deceived me—Who could I trust now?

Did Atlas not realize how devastating this would be for me? I had spent countless sleepless nights worrying if he was alive. It all turned out to be a lie.

I looked at Grayson. "Tell me, are there any further updates?"

"Apart from Nocturnia, all the ATL Empire accounts in other countries have been frozen."

I instantly understood.

"It seems this time, it's quite the grand move," I murmured.

Even if I wasn't privy to all the details, I could grasp the situation. There was no point in questioning the process. The result was what it was.

I leaned back in the black leather chair and smiled bitterly. Well, no matter what, I was still a chess piece.

That had to count for something!

I remained silent for a while, then waved them over. "They are who they are, and we are who we are. We have our own lives to lead. Let's get back to work. From now on, we'll focus on ourselves. Let's go!"

Ryan agreed. "That's right! We'll make Tanum Corporation stronger! This time, we won't be under so much

pressure.

Haughed and turned to him. "Mr. Ryan is right. We have to work on ourselves. If we rely solely on ATL Empire, it could lead to a dead end. We must carve our path in the market to secure lasting success.

Ryan, Grayson, stay back. I have something to talk to you about. The rest of you can get back to work.”

addressed the two of them solemnly. “My trip to the capital this time was a strategic move. Overcoming

“Go on.” Ryan’s eyes brightened

“Our future development should emulate Pinnacle Group. Tanum Corporation should launch a new brand!

*I looked at Ryan with confidence. “Only then can we break free from the awkward situation of depending

too much on others.”

Ryan and Grayson exchanged a knowing smile, and they both said in unison, “Great minds think alike!”

The three of us laughed.

Firstly, I knew h

News from the ATL Empire came quickly. I didn’t proactively reach out to him. Firstly, I knew he must be occupied with consolidating his position. Secondly, I believed he should explain this to me.

However, this restraint was agonizing. I had to admit that my longing for him had deepened, leaving me tossing and turning, unable to sleep at night.

It was reported that on the day Celine intended to announce her return to power, Atlas appeared in the conference room, overturning all her arrangements. Celine was furious.

She accused Atlas of deceit, attempting to gain sympathy by playing the family card. But Atlas wasn't fooled. He presented a wealth of evidence that left Celine speechless.

In an instant, she became a global laughingstock, her own blunder exposing the ATL Empire's internal secrets.

Another person implicated in this situation was Stella.

Chapter 353 From the Top Floor

At that moment, Celine decided on a second-best option and relinquished all operational rights to ATL Empire. She imposed one condition—Atlas had to marry Stella on a date of her choosing

After the wedding, they could merge the Pierce Corporation with the ATL Empire, and she would retire.

She didn't expect Atlas to refuse in front of all the shareholders. He wouldn't accept Celine's proposal, he wouldn't marry Stella, and he wouldn't integrate the Pierce Corporation.

Instead, he permanently handed over the Pierce Corporation to Celine, firmly closing the door to any further involvement between the two companies.

This left Celine in shock. She never anticipated that Atlas would be so unwavering.

In other words, the ATL Empire completely severed ties with the Pierce Corporation and emerged as an independent entity. I understood why Atlas chose to establish the headquarters of ATL Empire in Jitador rather than Nocturnia.

Celine had no further connection to ATL Empire. She was no longer considered a business partner, and she was so furious, that she was hospitalized.

However, there were rumors that she did this deliberately, as it was the best way for her to leave.

Time flew by quickly, and half a month had passed without realizing it. The sensational events surrounding the ATL Empire had settled down. I received notice to visit ATL Empire's project department to discuss contract matters.

Timothy, Celine's hire, had only been manager of the Torado headquarters for a little more than twenty days. With Celine's failure, he was swiftly removed from his position, rendering all his actions void.

The previous resolutions were reinstated, meaning all the contracts we had previously signed with ATL Empire would be valid again. We just needed to re-sign them.

I was extremely nervous about this visit. It was the first time I would see Atlas in half a month, and I was uncertain how to face him or what to say. I brought Carol and the legal team with me because handling these business matters professionally was a priority.

Upon arriving at ATL Empire, I hoped to encounter Atlas but was disappointed. The head of the project department managed the entire process. I didn't even see Nick

After settling everything, I left with a sense of reluctance and longing, feeling let down that I hadn't seen

Allas

In the elevator, I ran into someone I hadn't anticipated—Harmony.

She seemed just as surprised as I was and flashed a carefree smile. "Ms. Chloe, long time no see!"

I forced a composed nod. "Yeah, it's been a while."

My heart was frantic, wondering why Harmony was here alone. She appeared to have come from one of the upper floors, which raised questions. She hadn't brought her assistant or manager.

"Chloe! Aren't you going to ask me what I'm doing here?"

Harmony was Harmony, always wearing her emotions on her sleeve. She freely expressed her joy and contentment.

I gave a cold snort. "Isn't this your boyfriend's company? You have every right to be here."

Harmony could walk in and out of his office without much fuss. It seemed that Atlas wasn't as busy as I had imagined.

"Oh! By the way, are you coming to the reception tonight?"

I furrowed my brows slightly. Reception? What reception?

"You do know about it, right?" Harmony asked, noticing my puzzled expression. "You didn't receive an invitation?"

The elevator reached the first floor just in time, and I stepped out, pretending not to pay much attention to her. Nevertheless, my mind was in turmoil, trying to understand the game Atlas was playing.

Chapter 354 Information From the Dead

I sighed heavily as we left ATL Empire. Carol sensed my mood and offered to drive. I handed her the car keys without a second thought and got into the car.

As I looked at the building through the car window, I smiled bitterly. Its existence felt almost like a mirage to me, something that might vanish at any moment. It was possible that I was just a silly presence from the start, or maybe even just a shield.

Back at the office, I was in low spirits. Carol kept the staff away from me and left me alone in my office. I sat in my chair and stared out the window, trying to piece together the entire process of knowing Atlas. Despite remembering every detail, I couldn't make sense of our relationship.

I lost track of time.

Eventually, Carol knocked on the door, holding an invitation card. She asked softly, 'Ms. Chloe, ATL Empire is hosting an appreciation party for old clients tonight at Starlight International, Are you... going?'

Since we were also clients of ATL Empire, I had no reason not to attend.

"Of course I'll go! Tell Mr. Ryan to come pick me up at 6 p.m. from my house. I'll head home now," I said,

picking up my bag.

Just as I was about to leave, Grayson hurried in. I felt anxious and asked, "What's the matter?"

Grayson said, "Chlo, I got hold of the data on Kennedy's USB drive!"

I widened my eyes in disbelief and looked at Grayson. "Y-You mean the USB drive he was holding when

he died?”

“Yes. It took a lot of effort, but I managed to get it,” Grayson replied solemnly.

“What’s on it?” I asked, my palms sweating.

After all, this person had interacted with me, and there was a record of our conversation. His life ended with that call, and I felt a deep sense of guilt and unease.

Without thinking, my mind wandered to Kennedy’s youthful and gentle face.

Grayson quickly put down his bag and took out his phone, He opened a folder and brought it to me.

hastily took his phone and looked at the screen. On a phone recording, a girl can be heard saying, “Ah,

be’s so handsome!”

The image puzzled me, in the video, Atlas got out of his Maybach, swiftly got into a white sedan, and the

I looked at Grayson in confusion. What was so strange about this?

“Take a look at the time,” Grayson said.

I glanced at the small timestamp and was dumbfounded.

“T–This is footage from the day of the accident?”

“I checked the location. It’s the second intersection on Cyan Road. Construction was underway at the time, creating a blind spot. Atlas’s car stopped for less than 2 minutes, and then he directly crossed Pinewood Road onto the airport expressway. There were no stops in between.”

*S—so, he wasn't in the Maybach?" I exclaimed in astonishment. "Where did he go?"

This was unexpected. At the time of the accident, he wasn't in the car. So, who was injured and taken away? Who was treated at the hospital?

A girl recorded this video of him changing cars.

How did this video end up in Kennedy's hands? How did Kennedy know that I was trying to find out about Atlas's condition? How did he know my phone number?

My head began to throb intensely, and I instinctively reached for it. Grayson looked at me with concern,

saying, "Chlo..."

I waved it off.

"I'm fine! This is just... terrifying. How did he know there would be an accident? How did he switch cars in advance? There are just too many questions."

"I'm currently trying to find out who took the original video," Grayson said. "But...I believe the police must

have already figured it out!"

"That means there's something sinister going on here," I stated resolutely

Chapter 355 Whose Fault Is It?

As our conversation continued, we lost track of time. Carol eventually came to remind me, “Ms. Chloe, it’s almost time to leave. Are you still planning to attend the reception?”

After a brief moment of contemplation, I decided that we should get ready to go together. Carol glanced at Grayson, her face slightly flushed. I didn’t dwell on the subtleties of their interaction and promptly told Grayson, “I’ll head home first.”

I went downstairs and quickly left the office before rush hour began. On the way home, I mulled over the various possibilities related to the accident.

Either it was Celine’s doing, trying to stop him from going abroad, or Atlas had orchestrated it to trap Celine. The third possibility was that there was another force, like the three factions mentioned online,

before the shareholders’ meeting.

I cursed my involvement in such a complex situation and wished for a simpler life.

Then again, how could he not fight back if someone keeps pushing him to his limits? Just like Matthew, he took half of my asset and gave it to someone else.

I parked my car and sat there in a daze, recalling the humiliations Matthew subjected me to before our

divorce.

Then, I thought about Celine’s actions, and Atlas’s statement about the plane crash didn’t seem so

straightforward.

It made me shiver. If what Atlas said was true, that the plane crash was orchestrated, then what significance did this minor car accident hold?

It seemed that Atlas's car switch was a very clever move indeed.

Suddenly, someone knocked on my car window. Startled, I looked out and saw my mother, who had picked up Ava from kindergarten.

"Mommy! Why didn't you get out of the car? My daughter's sweet voice rang out.

I quickly reached over, opened the car door, and kissed her little cheek. "Baby, are you done with school?

"Mommy, today I performed in a show. I'm going to perform in school too! Today was the rehearsal!" She

said it excitedly.

Really? My daughter's going to perform?" I asked, genuinely surprised.

"Yes! My classmates even recommended that I sing!" She chatted on.

I explained to my mother that I was going to the reception and returned to change clothes.

"You're not having dinner at home again?" My mom seemed a bit unhappy. "You're hardly here!"

"I'll have dinner when I come home tonight! Just save me some food!" I smiled awkwardly. It was true that I had been coming home less frequently for meals.

"Mommy, are you still going out?" My daughter turned to look at me. "Are you going to see Uncle Atlas? Why hasn't he come to our house for so long? Is he on a business trip abroad again?"

Her innocent voice was sweet, but the questions were sharp. I didn't even know how to answer her.

"He's still recovering from an illness. He hasn't completely gotten better yet!" It was the only lie I could muster.

"Can Mommy take Ava to see Uncle at the hospital?" She stopped abruptly, looking at me solemnly.

I suddenly realized that this excuse was terrible and quickly said, "He's not in a hospital in the country! When he comes back, Mommy will take you to see him."

Ava finally relented and skipped into the house. My mother asked, "Is Mr. Atlas not better yet?"

"He'll be soon!" I assured her.

I went upstairs and changed into a business suit instead of a formal dress. After all, I was a businesswoman, not an actress. This reception was originally a thank-you event for old clients, and I felt

no need to be overly flashy.

After a quick touch-up of makeup, I looked a bit more refreshed. I picked up a small handbag and placed my phone inside before heading downstairs.

I then realized that Ryan was already waiting for me and chatting with my parents. Ryan was universally appealing. His gentle demeanor made everyone feel at ease.

He stood up, said his goodbyes to my parents, and we walked out together.

Ava called out from behind me, "Mommy, come back soon! I'll wait for you to tell me stories!"

“Alright!” I replied, waving to her.

My mom accompanied me to the door, watching us enter the car and drive away, I knew what she was thinking, but my mind was elsewhere.

Chapter 356 The Host's Date

When we arrived at Starlight International, the parking lots were packed and it took a while for us to find a

spot.

We eventually made our way into the venue, which was teeming with people. The guests at the event were ATL Empire's clients from various industries, as the company had diverse business interests.

I felt a little underdressed compared to the elegantly attired ladies in the room. Most of the women looked angelic and exuded gracefulness.

Ryan seemed to sense my discomfort. Our arms were linked, and he patted my hand. “This style suits you the best. Otherwise, you'd stand out too much!”

I smiled and said, “You're just trying to humor me.

Ryan looked at me warmly. “I'm not just humoring you. Let's take a quick tour, and if you're not comfortable, we can leave. The crowd is quite diverse today, so we don't need to stay too long.”

I surveyed the bustling hall, and he was right. it was more like a Christmas party and didn't seem entirely suitable for us.

of

Today appeared to be a gesture tude to old clients. These customers appeared to be of a variety of nationalities, rather than just locals. After all, ATL Empire’s true owner had returned, and none of these clients dared to dismiss the significance.

Just then, someone exclaimed, “Look, Mr. Atlas has arrived!”

All eyes turned toward the entrance as Atlas walked in, dressed in a sharp black designer suit with a maroon necktie. His striking features and regal appearance drew the attention of everyone in the room. It

was as if he radiated nobility.

Harmony stood by his side, wearing a light blue A-line dress that accentuated her legs. She looked stunning and captivated everyone in the room.

Everyone was admiring the beautiful couple.

As I gazed at Harmony’s face, I felt strange. It was as if I could see myself clinging to Atlas’s arm.

Even Ryan couldn’t help but say, “She really looks like you!”

My gaze remained fixed on the elegant couple, and I felt a strange numbness spreading through me.

They are indeed a perfect match! What do you think, Ms. Chloe?" I heard a compliment from someone

I turned to see Liora, elegantly dressed in an evening gown. Her attire made me feel like an ugly duckling in my simple business suit.

"Well, they're perfect for each other!" I replied calmly.

*At first glance, I thought she was you, Ms. Chloe!" Liora emphasized the title of 'Miss' with a hint of sarcasm.

She was mocking me for being a divorced woman..

I

"Well, Ms. Liora, you have quite an observant eye." I left her no room for further provocation.

"I just think that all human beings should have shame. There's no need to embarrass ourselves, right?"

Liora then turned and left before I could respond.

I looked back at Atlas. His smile could melt hearts, his chiseled features seemingly crafted by a divine.

hand. As they walked inside, he continued to greet the guests.

Atlas's every move was the subject of discussion. Harmony, currently the hottest celebrity, seemed to be

in her element paired with the wealthy heir.

I was not sure when Harmony found out about Atlas's situation, or if she had stayed by his side all this time.

However, it was clear that their bond was remarkable. They appeared to have an unspoken bond, their expressions filled with tenderness and love.

Ryan led me through the crowd, finding a way out for me. Amidst the crowd, I spotted Lauren, deep in conversation with her date and another distinguished man.

She glanced back and silently signaled for me to approach. I grasped the hint and gestured to Ryan to follow me as we headed toward them.

Chapter 357 Love Beyond Words

I joined them, already feeling worn out. Lauren discreetly pinched me to keep me alert. She introduced me to the elegant gentleman, and though I couldn't remember what she said, I kept up a standard smile.

Handshakes, small talk, and such were all a blur.

Ryan, on the other hand, was having a lively conversation with the man.

Lauren led me to the side and pinched me again to wake me from my daze. The sudden pain snapped me

back to reality, and I turned to her.

“Chlo, stay focused. Stay calm until you understand the situation. There are many eyes on you at this event, so try not to make a scene. You have a lot on your plate. You got me into this, so give it a chance.”

Lauren’s words grounded me. I took a deep breath, wiped away my tears, and nodded.

She continued speaking softly, “No matter what your goal is, I’m here to support you. Why aren’t you making the most of me? You mentioned we’d work together, right? Let’s get started now.”

Lauren turned to the gentleman and said, “Sir, these two friends of mine are promising talents. You should consider supporting them in the future.”

The man smiled and told his companion, “Mr. Oliver, you’ve seen it. She’s got ideas now!”

Oliver Hansen, Lauren’s date, looked at her warmly and smiled, “As long as she’s happy!

Oliver was the head of all the bank presidents in Foswood and had been Lauren’s partner for many years.

He had been dedicated to her, although he had never divorced his wife to formalize his relationship with

Lauren.

This was the reason I had always been skeptical of Lauren, and it was also the reason why the public had

a negative opinion of her. She was flattered in Oliver’s presence, but as soon as she turned her back,

people called her names like “home-wrecker.”

However, as I got to know Lauren better and discovered the elements at play, I couldn't help but admire their relationship.

The root of this unorthodox relationship was Oliver's wife, who had suffered a car accident, resulting in her paralysis from the neck down. Despite his influential position and authority, Oliver had personally attended to his wife's needs for over a decade.

His wife, not wanting to burden him, had voluntarily suggested divorce. However, Oliver had firmly opposed it. She had even attempted suicide by overdosing to relieve him of the burden.

After her recovery, she proposed a condition to him—he should find a woman he likes, and she would not object. This way, she would give up her suicidal thoughts.

Oliver had introduced Lauren to his wife. She had taken Lauren's hand, gently placed it in Oliver's, and asked that Lauren look after him. She even made a public statement about it.

This unusual love story caused Lauren to endure all the criticism and insults. They went through breakups and reunions multiple times, but they couldn't really part with each other. (1)

Lauren continued to be labeled the "mistress" and sometimes assisted Oliver in caring for his wife. Oliver accommodated and treasured Lauren, trying to make amends for everything he owed her.

Who had the right to judge their situation? Even after several investigations by higher authorities, no one could definitively assess their emotional bond.

So, when Oliver brought Lauren to attend social events, no one could criticize them. From a certain perspective, their enduring love for each other was something I found admirable.

It was then that I realized the man Lauren had introduced me to was a powerful figure. I finally understood Lauren's intentions in bringing me over.

Chapter 358 A Strange Invitation

The spotlight was on Atlas as he delivered an eloquent speech on stage, thanking clients who had supported him for years.

I stared at his handsome face as I struggled to contain my sense of loss.

A server gently whispered, "Ms. Chloe, someone is waiting for you on the rooftop."

The server quickly left, and I looked around skeptically. Everyone was focused on the dazzling man on the stage.

Who could be looking for me?

I quietly made my way to a staircase that led directly to the rooftop, which was designed to look like an elegant open garden.

Because of the evening's event, the rooftop was open to visitors. It was quieter than the bustling atmosphere below, making it suitable for private conversations.

When I went into the rooftop garden, I did not see many other people. Most were gathered below, listening to Atlas.

As I glanced around, I couldn't spot anyone waiting for me..

Suddenly, I heard footsteps. I spun around and saw Harmony gracefully walking toward me.

She was undeniably one of the night's main attractions. After all, she was the host's date. Atlas was the center of attention, and she shone brightly next to him.

"What is it? What did I do arrogantly. It was a stark contrast to her

would you want to talk to me about?" She asked

behavior when she came to my office the other day.

"Did I ask for you?" I was puzzled. When did I ask for her?

"What? Didn't you ask the server to call me up here?" She was clearly irritated and said, "Chloe, I know what's on your mind. You may act indifferent and not admit your feelings for Atlas, but I'm not a fool, I know what you truly desire,"

After more people strolled into the area,

stop pretending in front of me. Acting isn't your strong suit. Don't forget, I come from a professional

and I didn't gain all that popularity for nothing."

She interrupted her

"I supported Atlas through his difficult time, so don't think a similar face will confuse his judgment. It won't work! No one can change his mind. For my sake, he rejected his family's demands for an arranged

marriage."

I smiled scornfully, admiring her confidence.

“Chloe, stop pretending to be calm. Just let go and focus on your small business. That’s your true path!”

I was amazed by her arrogance. The person before me didn’t resemble the Harmony I knew. She had suddenly gained confidence, as if she had some powerful support.

I took a deep breath and said, “Ms. Harmony, you’re overthinking things. If you’re so sure of yourself, focus on being his partner. Uttering these empty words is meaningless. Also, I was also called up here, and I didn’t call for you! You should get that straight!”

I turned away, with no intention of lingering any longer. It was pointless to say anything more. Whatever validation she had received didn’t concern me much, and there was no point in bragging to me.

I turned and felt a cold bitterness in me.

“What’s the matter? Chloe, are you dissatisfied?” Harmony’s tone suddenly turned harsh. “You called me up here to say something, didn’t you? Why pretend to be aloof? Are you embarrassed?”

I looked at her coldly and said, “Calling you foolish would be a compliment. I overestimated you earlier. Don’t be so eager to show off. I’m not interested.”

“What do you mean?” A trace of anger flickered in Harmony’s eyes.

She took a step forward, but just then, the set up behind her suddenly tilted downward...

Chapter 359 Trouble Came Without Warning

I saw the set piece collapsing toward Harmony. I yelled and rushed to pull her away, but she pushed my hand away stubbornly. The structure came crashing down, and we both got caught in it.

Thankfully, I stood a bit to the side, so I avoided being crushed. However, Harmony was a bit delayed in her struggle, and the board fell on her leg when she fell.

On the rooftop, the scattered guests were shouting from a distance, too scared to come closer. Someone

ran downstairs to call for help.

Harmony's leg was trapped under the debris, and she cursed at me between howls of pain.

I felt a sharp pain in my ankle. However, I was afraid of more pieces falling, so I gritted my teeth and tried to get up. At the same time, I tried to help Harmony.

"Chloe, how could you be so cruel? Why are you trying to hurt me?" Harmony screamed hoarsely.

"Please get up and check yourself for injuries. I didn't invite you here..." I said, trying to explain while

helping her.

Then, a crowd rushed onto the rooftop. Harmony was still crying. "My leg hurts... Atlas..."

A strong figure came toward us. I meant to step aside for them to check on Harmony first, but I moved, and a sharp pain made me fall to the ground.

As I looked up, I saw his deep, icy eyes staring at me. After a while, he crouched and asked Harmony, "Are

you okay?"

"It hurts! My leg..." Harmony instinctively pointed to her trapped leg.

He swiftly moved the debris and gently touched her leg. Harmony whimpered, "Atlas... it hurts so much."

Atlas scooped Harmony up and carried her away without even glancing at me, who was still on the ground. He didn't even ask if I was okay.

My heart ached, and the pain felt deep. I tried to get up, but Ryan was there and lifted me up. "Chlo, where

are you hurt?

My feet numbed, unable to shake it off. Ryan carried me away from the danger zone and was about to set me down. However, when my feet touched the ground, I cried out and fell again. Ryan quickly grabbed me

THE OUT

They waded to get me down the stairs and to the hospital with all the chaos. My education

Once things calmed down, I sent everyone away except Ryan and started crying in the hospital room.

Ryan saw me crying silently, my shoulders shaking. His large hand gently stroked my forehead, whispering, 'Cry if you need to. Everyone cries when they're upset. You'll stand up again after you've cried it out and your foot heals! We'll start a new journey!'

Yeah. Everything had come to an end. Atlas had given me a chance, helped me protect my interests, and then abruptly ended the game without warning.

He decided everything, including the right for me to know what was happening. He may have thought I was just a pawn. It seemed my role was no longer serving its purpose.

The next day, the headlines read, “Injured at the party, CEO of ATL Empire’s girlfriend rushed to the hospital, suspected revenge by the envious female boss of a rival company.

The headline continued with a more sensational twist, ‘Envious female boss strikes, injures celebrity due to striking resemblance.”

The news spread like wildfire, with pictures and evidence, including one of me sitting disheveled on the ground. Though pixelated, those who knew me could recognize me.

My identity was soon exposed, and my personal information surfaced. It felt like this information had been prepared in advance due to the speed at which it came out.

Fans and reporters flooded the hospital, trapping me in the ward.

Chapter 360 Cyberbullying

Her crazy fans didn’t care about the truth, and soon chaos erupted in my hospital room.

The window was broken, and the door was forced open. They started throwing eggs, rotten vegetables, and foul seafood at me. The room turned into a mess with an unbearable stench, worse than a public garbage dump.

The situation went out of control. Ryan shielded me, and stinky egg yolks ran down his body and covered

his head.

The hospital eventually called the cops, who intervened and removed several instigators. They then dispersed the crowd from the hospital, finally ending the ordeal.

When Lauren arrived, she saw me trembling in fear. Despite the mess, she hugged me while crying.

I might have cried all my tears the previous night. Apart from shivering in fear due to the frenzied mob, I didn't feel anything else.

Furious, Ivanna stormed into the VIP ward to confront Atlas in Harmony's room, but it was heavily guarded. It seemed they were ready to prevent any disturbance that might affect Harmony's rest.

Ivanna returned angrily, and I calmly told Ryan, "Let's leave the hospital."

He agreed, talking briefly with Lauren. He called my mother, telling her we were leaving for a business trip to Solaris. Then, he arranged for my discharge.

Before leaving, even though Lauren helped me clean up, I still looked disheveled. My hair was still covered with egg yolks as Ryan pushed me out of the room in a wheelchair.

In the corridor, we ran into Atlas, who had come to see Harmony. When our eyes met, his intense gaze shifted to my face, then to my injured foot. His handsome face was cold, and his hand was tightly

clenched.

averted my eyes and passed by without a word or expression on my face. Those around me did the same, as if they didn't know him.

Ryan took me to his place. It was my first time there. He shared the place with Grayson, and it was remarkably tidy and clean. With Lauren's help, I took a thorough shower, finally feeling clean.

To help me recover, Ryan took my phone and cut off my contacts with the outside world. I didn't resist

followed his plan I was unusually obedient and quiet this time, focusing on resting and healing

company during the day, and Ryan cared for me at night Grayson also came to check on

to me, and I had lost interest.

I was genuinely scared by the obsessive fans' behavior. I remained composed during the day, but I had constant nightmares at night and woke up startled.

Ryan watched over me every night. Whenever I opened my eyes, I saw his caring gaze fixed on me.

Later, Ivanna came to see me. She complained that Harmony only had minor injuries from the incident. She stayed in the hospital for just one night and now she would return to work after two days of rest.

I said indifferently. "Thank goodness for that."

me

Unexpectedly, before I fully recovered, my parents found me at Ryan's place and insisted on taking home. I hadn't realized my father had seen the widespread negative reports online, leading him directly to

Ryan's place.

The online harassment didn't stop after I left the hospital, and the negative reports kept coming, like a

never-ending wave crashing against me..

The insults and abuse continued, and even in the well-guarded Amethyst Apartments, many reporters managed to get in and disrupt our family life.

My mother couldn't even take Ava to kindergarten. Ava could only stand at the window, anxiously watching the restless crowd outside and asking me repeatedly what was happening.

This situation taught me a lesson. A reasonable person was constantly taken advantage of. My silence made some people bold, and they exploited it.

I would never stand for such mistreatment. It wasn't in my nature.

After enduring silently for so long, I called Grayson and made my position clear for the first time since the

Incident. "Find out the truth. I want to defend my dignity!"

The day after I gave Grayson the order, he received a flash drive.