

The Divorce 81

Chapter 81 To Get What's Coming She was simply intolerable and seemed a lot like the devil.

It left me deeply unsettled.

"Secrets? Why would someone as shameless as you still have secrets?" "Chloe, I know you're a smart woman.

I've sent you many lovely photos, but you've ignored them.

Why are you still pretending to be clueless in front of my brother? Are you afraid of leaving him?" She sipped her drink and grinned impishly.

I was on the verge of breaking.

This devil was hard to control.

*Come on, have a drink to calm your nerves!" She urged me with a smirk, seeing that I was still guarded." Are you afraid of me? It's just a bottle of wine.

I'm drinking it myself, so what's there to be scared of?" She looked at me mockingly when I remained unresponsive.

"Well, suit yourself!" Then she leaned in closer and said, "Did you know? Matt and I had our first time right here." My brain buzzed.

I had often wondered how they got involved, but Melanie's answer was too much to accept.

While my body shook violently, my ears rang, and everything around me swayed.

My throat was filled with a salty, metallic taste.

I reached for the glass and gulped down the liquid fiercely.

L..

Melanie burst into shrill laughter.

“Hahaha, that’s right, my dear sister–in–law! It feels great, doesn’t it? You should have some guts if you know Matt is seeing someone else.

You should leave him, Why are you still.

staying?” She looked at me and laughed again.

“Do as you please.

It doesn’t matter.

You can continue being Mrs.

Murphy, and we’ll do whatever we want.

Let me assure you, he’ll never leave me.

“Since that first time here, he couldn’t stay away from me.

He can’t resist, but you wouldn’t know, would you? There was exhilaration in her biting words.

“You’re shameless, Melanie.

He’s your brother, yet you’re taking advantage of him.

There are plenty of men out there!” I shouted at her hysterically.

“You’re a shameless demon!” Why does it matter? All of Matt’s money is mine,” she flaunted.

finally realized that Melanie was the reason Matthew had become so despicable Oh, I bought a blue sports car I said I wanted it, and Matt got it for me I’m also moving to a deve +15 Lauren lady—my brother said she’s nothing!” My head spun, and I pointed at her.

“Karma is coming for you, so don’t be so smug.

You’re not getting a happy ending!” “Haha, maybe not.

But I’m going to let you taste that intoxicating feeling.

Then you won’t curse me anymore!” Her voice was laced with wickedness as she got up.

“My brother said you’re too stiff.

I’ll train you so you can experience different men.

You’ll see how shallow you sounded earlier.” 1 She opened the door, and three burly men entered the room.

It startled me, and I realized too late what was happening.

My head spun even more, and I felt feverish.

My throat tightened, and an unusual sensation made me realize what she had done.

That was why Melanie had been trying to get me to drink.

However, I saw the wine poured directly from a bottle myself.

“Melanie, what have you done to me?” I got up to leave, but the three men closed in on me.

“Chloe, enjoy being pampered for once.

Don’t waste your time on Matt.

He’s not interested in you anymore, so don’t squander your best years.

I’m helping you!” Her tone was unapologetic.

Then she looked at the men and said, “This is my sister-in-law.

Please work hard and serve her well.

Oh, let me take a photo! Here’s a better angle.

Hahaha!” “Melanie, you are shameless!” I struggled and tried to throw myself at her.

She gave me a contemptuous smile and walked out.

The door closed behind her with a click.

Chapter 82 Godsent I struggled to get up, but the men held me down.

I fought them desperately, but the more I struggled, the weaker I felt.

Glant, grimy hands reached out and ripped my t-shirt.

My body trembled, and I cried in despair, "Get away... Help me..." Although I screamed, I was too drained to resist.

The men were like savage wolves, and they ignored my pleas.

One large man had already undone my jeans, and another was pulling them down.

Suddenly, the door burst open with a deafening crash.

I knew someone had arrived.

Desperately, I cried, " Help me..." There was another loud noise, as if the entire room were shaking.

"Let go of me... Help!" I screamed as I clawed at the hands holding me.

Then, I heard a voice.

'Chloe, don't be scared.

It's me!" Strong arms enveloped me, offering solace.

I sobbed, and the familiar voice whispered, "Don't be afraid.

I'm here!" I clung to him, feverishly whispering, "Hold me.

Please don't leave..." Atlas quickly took off his jacket and wrapped it around me.

Then he lifted me and said, "I'm taking you to the hospital." "No... Help me..." I murmured.

My body writhed as though bitten by ants, and it was unbearable.

I pressed up against his body.

His warmth was enticing, and I desperately entangled myself with him.

Save me... He moved my hands away and wrapped his clothes around me, so I couldn't move.

Then he carried me outside.

When I woke up, my mind was much clearer.

I found myself in a hospital bed with an IV hooked to my hand Alles was sitting by my bedside.

Blushing at the memory of my earlier vulnerability, I avoided his gaze.

He looked at me with a meaningful smile when he saw I was awake.

I told you I'd never take advantage n you're vulnerable.

Only when you're sober and willing +15 BONUS I rolled my eyes.

"Could you be less shameless? That was an abnormal situation.

It's so embarrassing!" He laughed loudly, and his brilliant smile was breathtaking.

"How'd you know I was there?" I asked, looking at him.

He had been a godsend.

He declared, "The heavens sent me to rescue you! So, don't question it." "I want to know!" "Well, you called me, but then you hung up.

And you went to that place when it was closed.

Did that sound normal?" I closed my eyes in relief.

"Thank goodness I made that call." "Why'd you hang up then?" I looked at him, and tears rolled down my cheeks.

"Because they were investigating you! I didn't want to get you into trouble." Atlas brushed it off and said, "Let them investigate all they want!" I sniffed.

"Thanks for saving me again!" He wiped away my tears with his slender fingers.

"You're so naive.

It's because you underestimated them!" "I didn't expect them to be so cruel.

I didn't want to resort to extreme measures, but they left me no choice," I said fiercely.

"I won't start trouble, but since they provoked me, I won't hold back." After what had happened, I trusted Atlas completely and shared Matthew's plan with him.

Melanie herself had provided me with the best counterattack strategy.

Chapter 83 Malicious Intent I was finally done with my IV drip.

However, before I could ask Atlas to head back, Ivanna burst into the room.

“Chlo, what’s going on...” Her words trailed off as she noticed Atlas in the room.

She fixed her gaze intensely on him with a strange.

look.

I could tell what she was thinking, so I quickly changed the topic.

“Why’d you come back so quickly?” Atlas replied instead, “When you were unconscious, she called to check on you out of concern.

I told her you were indeed in trouble.” “So, you’re the one who answered the call!” Ivanna looked at him with curiosity.

“Can you tell me who you are?” I blushed as briefly introduced Atlas to Ivanna.

They exchanged polite handshakes, and Ivanna asked, “Is that his jacket?” I nodded silently.

Then I turned to Atlas and told him Ivanna would take me back.

Atlas gave me some instructions before we left the hospital room.

Ivanna started questioning me about the whole incident.

After I told the story, Ivanna was furious and asked why I had not turned my lunatic sister-in-law over to the police.

After all, I had evidence.

That would be too easy on her!" I said calmly, "I need to force her to face the life she should have lived, to know what it's like to struggle.

Then she can think about her actions." I asked Ivanna to drop me off at the office instead of the Murphy Residence.

It seemed more appropriate.

Then, I called the Murphy family members and had them all come to Matthew's office.

Before leaving the car, Ivanna asked, "Are you sure you'll be okay alone?" Don't worry! I'll be fine," I reassured her.

However, as soon as I walked away, Ivanna hurriedly followed me.

"I think I'd better stay with your Matthew was in high spirits in his office as he celebrated with Johnson and some executives.

There was going to be a contract signing with ATL Empire on Tuesday setetty pleated Ades had indeed eet the stage for me, so I had to play this role wall +15 BONUS I rolled my eyes.

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Puzzled, he asked, “Chlo, what is wrong? Weren’t you supposed to be resting at home? Why are you here?” His eyes kept darting around my body.

I had changed my top, but I must still look disheveled after my recent ordeal, I scanned the room, and everyone present was Matthew’s trusted confidant.

1 Instead of answering his question, I calmly entered the room and sat on the sofa.

I waited for the Murphy family members, who had not yet arrived.

“Honey! What’s wrong?” Matthew might have noticed my odd behavior.

However, his question had no gentleness, only a hint of indifference.

Johnson narrowed his eyes at me, suspecting something big was in the works.

He quickly declared to the executives, “You can all leave! Tomorrow, we’ll hold a meeting to tell everyone the good news.

Now, let’s just celebrate!” Johnson tried to smooth things over with me.

“You came just in time.

I have good news!” I glanced at him, saying, “Please stay, everyone.

I have good news to share, too! I’ll talk about it when everyone’s here!” Matthew walked up to the sofa, looking puzzled.

“Chlo, what are you up to? Who else is coming?” “Your family, of course,” I replied calmly, my eyes showing a hint of fire.

“I want everyone here to stay and listen because we’re all family here.

You can all witness what’s about to happen.” Matthew’s parents rushed into the room.

After seeing so many people present, they hesitated at the door.

Johnson quickly went over to usher them inside.

Grace looked anxious as she turned to her son.

“Matthew, who are all these people?” “Mom, please have a seat.” Matthew smiled and reassured her.

Then he waved at everyone else and said, “You can all leave! We’ll talk about it in tomorrow’s meeting.”
“Wait a moment, it won’t take long.

We’re just waiting for Melanie,” I declared, my tone unwavering

Chapter 84 A Slut Playing the Victim Matthew had a hunch that something was about to go down.

He looked at me coldly and asked, “Honey, what are you doing?” I looked at Matthew and said, “What do you mean? You’ll find out once Melanie arrives.

It’s not me causing trouble.

It’s her. Matthew sensed my determination and turned to Ivanna.

“What’s going on here?” Ivanna stood behind me with her arms crossed.

She replied, “You’re asking me? Maybe you should ask your dear sister when she gets here.” The atmosphere in the office became extremely awkward.

It was clear that I was an unwelcome guest..

Just then, Melanie strolled into the room.

When she noticed the crowd in the office, she froze and glared at me.

“Chloe, what are you up to? What’s all this about?” I wished I could tear Melanie apart when she pretended nothing had happened.

I locked eyes with her and said, “You’ve done something extraordinary, and I’m here to note your achievements.

Are you scared now? “Scared? Why would I be?” Melanie rolled her eyes.

She quickly turned the tables and said, “Matt, this woman made you a cuckold today.

Some guy carried her off in broad daylight.

It’s been two hours now, and who knows what they did! I certainly don’t!” Melanie stressed the word “did” to suggest something scandalous.

Before she could finish, Ivanna’s lightning-fast hand smacked her across the face.

Melanie cried out in surprise and stumbled while holding her face.

“Ah! Matt!” Everyone in the room was shocked.

Their eyes were filled with fear as they watched Ivanna, who radiated anger.

Melanie’s parents demanded, “What’s going on? Why are you being violent?” Matthew barked, “vanna, have you lost it? How dare you make a scene in my office?!” vinn stared at Matthew with fury in her eyes.

“Matthew, you bet I’ve lost it.

So what? Are you upset because slapped her? If you dare, take her side and slap me back.

111 give you credit for having some a pouty voice the covered her face and looked at him, +15 BONUS
Then she shot a glare at Ivanna.

“Who gave you the right to hit me?!” “You’ve slapped my best friend.

And you have the nerve to play the victim after doing something so disgraceful? Woman, you deserve more than a slap.

Don’t push your luck! “Do you dare confront Chloe in front of me? Try it, and I’ll rip your mouth out.

What’s the matter? You’ve got the guts to do things but not to admit it?” vanna’s words hit Matthew right where they hurt.

He glanced at me with displeasure and said, “Speak! What has she done?” Clearly, he thought I was causing trouble for no reason, and Melanie was not guilty of any wrongdoing.

“You should ask her!” I shouted forcefully, my anger burning.

Matthew sensed the situation was more serious than he had imagined.

He sternly warned, “Everyone, leave.

This is a family matter.” The curious onlookers exchanged hesitant glances before exiting the room.

They knew things were.

getting complicated.

Johnson was among the departing crowd.

He lowered his head and discreetly left the room.

I called out to him, “Johnson, please stay! We need an outsider to see if I’m causing trouble.

I won’t take the fall for this! Aren’t you the right-hand man of the Murphy family?! I want you to bear witness!” With that, Johnson had no choice but to stay.

Chapter 85 A Trojan Horse I had to keep Johnson here.

He was my ace in the hole.

As for why I didn’t insist on keeping everyone else, I wanted to leave myself an escape route.

I wanted Matthew to reconsider his actions without pushing him to the point of no return.

To my surprise, the next person to speak up was Henry, Matthew’s father.

“Why bring this mess into the office? Can’t it be discussed at home? It seems like people have lost their sense of decorum,” Henry said in a commanding tone, his nose in the air.

I spoke respectfully but firmly, “Dad, is that directed at me? You’ll see soon enough if I have ‘decorum.’” But you should listen and watch closely.

Who lacks decorum here?’ Matthew immediately grew uncomfortable.

Perhaps it was because I had never spoken like this since joining the Murphy family.

They were used to my soft-spokenness.

I stood up and said, "Matthew, are you accustomed to, my mild nature? Do you think I'm a pushover? Do you think you can take advantage of me wherever you please?" My lips quivered uncontrollably.

Matthew believed the ATL Empire project was in the bag, so he adopted a more forceful attitude toward me.

He had abandoned his image as the ideal husband and was ready to throw me under the bus.

Matthew seemed taken aback by my behavior.

He squinted at me, trying to read my thoughts.

When Melanie saw I was being assertive, she yelled at me to deflect attention, "Chloe, don't stir up trouble.

It was you who ran off with another man, not me.

Do you think you're special? "You've been meeting another man behind my brother's back.

How dare you come here and make stuff up? Then she looked at Henry and said, "Dad, let's go.

Don't listen to her nonsense." "Leaving already?" Ivanna blocked Melanie's path and crossed her arms.

"Are you feeling guilty now? You jumped in with someone else's man without hesitation.

Why are you scared now?" "Get out of my way! Who do you think you are? You have no right to meddle!" Though Melanie protested, she avoided Ivanna and stood with her father.

I grew visibly imitated.

Ivanna, you've gone too far.

I won't tolerate your meddling with the because you're close to Chide.

You're an outsider, so don't think you cante +15 BONUS "That depends on whether you have a clear conscience or have done something you shouldn't have," I added "That's nonsense!" Melanie lashed out at me.

"I warn you, stop making things up.

Don't turn the tables when you're the one who made a mistake." Ivanna almost charged at her in anger, but I pulled her back.

My gaze locked on Melanie as I asked, "Why don't you tell them why I ended up in the hospital?" Her lips curled into a mocking smile.

"All I saw was you lying in another man's arms, looking quite comfortable.

You were hugging him tightly in broad daylight.

As for what happened next, I have no idea!"

Chapter 86 Disrespecting Her Elders Melanie's words displeased Matthew.

He glared at me, asking, "What else do you want to say?" "Your sister knows it, and I bet you do too!" I looked firmly at him.

"When you engage in such disgraceful activities, it's only a matter of time before it comes to light.

You should have prepared yourself for this." I didn't expect Melanie to still be there when Atlas rescued me.

Grace sensed the tension and looked at me.

“Chlo, don’t be upset.

Did she provoke you again? She’s such a stubborn child.” Henry, who had always spoiled Melanie, yelled at Grace, “Why are you talking about our daughter like that?! You don’t know what happened, so stop making such accusations.

Chloe’s a married woman, but why is she fooling around instead of staying home?” Henry smirked, thinking I was the one being unreasonable.

I thought Melanie might not have fallen so low if he hadn’t pampered her so much.

“Hmph, like father, like daughter.

She’s a mess now because of you,” I said, “Before you comment on others’ behavior, you should teach your kids a lesson first.” “What did you say?!” Henry roared, “Matthew, how can your wife disrespect her elders like this?” Matthew glared at me, probably because his father scolded him.

Immediately after, he scolded me, You’re getting out of control! You’re quick to anger and don’t know your place.

I think I’ve spoiled you too much—** “Are you sure about that?!” I interrupted, “It’s more like you’re spoiling her.

Now she’s lost all sense of shame and does disgraceful things.” Matthew impatiently defended himself, “Just cut to the chase! There’s no need to bring her into this.” Melanie was thrilled to hear her brother supporting her.

She looked at me triumphantly, saying, “Matt won’t let you have your way” I glanced at Matthew coldly, he seemed no longer concerned that I was his wife.

Once a marriage reached this point, every memory would become distant.

Matthew, you're crueler than I thought you were," my eyes were full of tears, and my voice trembled, Why do you insist on protecting her? gm not protecting anyone, and don't cry like someone has hurt you deeply.

If you didn't do anything to would she cause trouble for you? Matthew yelled at me. His statement sent a chill down my spine as I said, "I hope you won't regret your words later." I looked at the smiling Melanie and continued, "You want to bite back at me, even now.

Fine, I'll tell everyone what you've been up to." I pulled out my phone and opened a voice recording.

Then I slammed my phone on the table with a loud bang

Chapter 87 A Re-Enactment The voices in the recording Vere clear and had no background noise, recounting the scene inside the bar.

Melanie's laughter echoed through the office, and her every word caught everyone's attention.

Meanwhile, I focused on Matthew's expression.

Melanie's words became increasingly unbearable as the recording continued.

Although I knew the contents of the recording, hearing it again sent shivers down my spine.

I was heartbroken as tears streamed down my face.

"You set me up, Chloe! I'm going to kill you!" Melanie was shocked but quickly retaliated.

However, Ivanna had prepared for her reaction.

She kicked Melanie and sent her flying to the couch.

Melanie's eyes were bloodshot as she grabbed an ashtray from the table and threw it at me.

I turned away, and the crystal ashtray crashed onto the floor, shattering into pieces.

Everyone else in the room froze, and gasped.

Matthew stared at me and gulped.

He avoided my gaze, not daring to look back at me.

Suddenly, he stepped forward and reached for my phone on the table.

However, I snatched it away and stepped back while Ivanna stood before me.

I looked at Matthew and asked, "What? Was that too much for you? Keep listening!" I yelled like a madwoman, making everyone shudder and fall to silence again.

The recording continued and even played the sounds of my struggles and cries for help.

I couldn't bear to listen to it any longer, so I cried and asked Matthew, "What else...can you say to defend her?" I struggled to suppress my tears and turned to face Henry, saying, "Do you still think I was being unreasonable? Do you agree that the apple doesn't fall too far from the tree? You've taught them so well that they ended up in bed together.

"Do you think that's my fault?" Melanie rushed toward me, screaming, "I'll kill you, bitch! How dare you set me up! Johnson held her back.

"Ms. Melanie, please calm down.

All of you should relax.” “Matt, you’ll just stand by while she does this? The man who carried her away was Atlas, the guy from ATL Empire Melanie shouted, “Smash her phone!” As expected, Matthew lunged at me to grab my phone again.

dodged his hand and became furious.

However, he reached past Ivanna, grabbed my arm, and pulled me toward him to snatch my phone +15
BONUS Ivanna reacted swiftly and struck his face, yelling, “What are you trying to do, scumbag?!”
Matthew froze while I broke free from his grip and glared at him.

“Don’t look at me like that.

Don’t you know that she caused all this? She provoked me to make me discover your affair.

I’m grateful to Melanie for sending me photos of your affair.” I found the photos on my phone and showed them to Henry and Grace.

“Look, here’s your son and daughter.

Matthew, have a look, too.

Melanie asked me if they looked good.

What do you think?” Matthew paled as he slumped on the couch, burying his head in his hands.

Meanwhile, Johnson was speechless as he stared at everyone in disbelief.

Suddenly, Melanie freed herself from Johnson and shouted at me, “What about you and that Atlas guy?! Can you say you two didn’t do anything?!”

Chapter 88 Condemnation of a Painful Past I gazed at her calmly and responded.

“You should probably ask your brother that.” “What do you mean? Don’t try to play games with me,” Melanie retorted in frustration.

Johnson interjected and told me, “Ms. Chloe, calm down.” understood he was worried I might lose it and reveal too much information.

Still, would I need to sell him out to expose those two idiots? I glanced at Johnson, then stepped forward to lock eyes with Melanie.

I questioned her, “Remember when I was alone at the airport on that rainy night? Wasn’t he sleeping with you on my bed? “When Ava was in the hospital with a high fever, he didn’t leave us a single cent but was having sex with you at a hotel in Operose.

Do you remember those photos you sent me, Melanie?” Melanie looked at me helplessly as her confidence faded, | sarcastically continued, “Perhaps you two have slept together too often that you’re unsure which pictures I’m referring to.

Is that it? To secure ATL Empire’s project for Tanum Corporation, I met with Mr. Atlas and recommended our company as their exclusive agent.

I “While I was trying to seal the deal, he bought you a new car, and you two couldn’t wait to drive to Operose, didn’t you? You asked what my relationship with Mr. Atlas was?” I turned to Matthew as I spoke, “Care to enlighten us, Matthew? What’s my relationship with Mr.

Atlas?” I confidently told everyone about my meetings with Atlas.

However, I omitted the fact that he had saved me many times.

Matthew raised his head, looking stunned.

“You knew everything?” I smiled bitterly at him and asked, “What do you think? Should I keep going?” Ivanna seized the opportunity to criticize him.

“You’re truly shameless.

I thought you were just having some flings or affairs with people you engage with during work.

I never expected you to stoop so low as to sleep with your sister.” Her words were harsh, but the Murphys could say nothing about it.

Ivanna continued, “What was I expecting anyway? She said you two had your first time at a bar, right? Did your dear sister drug you, too? How bizarre! No wonder Chlo suddenly lost so much weight, and I kept tell by her to see a doctor, it seems she was too disgusted by you two to eat.) +15 BONUS Ivanna’s words made me sadder as I said, “I wanted to ignore everything, especially since it was so disgraceful.

I could endure this humiliation alone, for Ava’s sake.

Although it made me sick, I consoled myself and tried to endure the filthy truth.

“I thought no one would discover your affairs if I didn’t make a scene.

I wasn’t afraid of you or tarnishing your family’s reputation.

I did everything for Ava.

She’s still a child, and I didn’t want people gossiping about her family’s disgraceful acts.” Tears rolled down my cheeks as I continued, “But you thought I was a fool.

It wasn’t enough for you to take everything from me, but you even told Melanie to drug me and get a group of men to rape me.

You’re heartless, Matthew.” “I didn’t do that!” Matthew protested.

“Don’t blame my brother! He had nothing to do with that.

I just wanted you out of my family! Melanie shouted at me.

Grace wailed in despair, “What a tragedy for our family! Y–You bastard!” I stared at Matthew’s parents, saying, “My dedication toward Tanum Corporation has never wavered since I founded it.

I considered your family my own and set aside my parents.

I even used the money they invested in the company to serve your family.

“Yet this is how you repay me? You live in the house I bought, yet you want to push me down and trample on my dignity? How dare you criticize me over your mistakes?” Meanwhile, Henry’s expression turned solemn as he bit his lip and glanced at his son.

I knew Henry wanted Matthew to defend him.

“Fine, you’ve always dreaded anyone mentioning the past.

You can forget all our hardships when we lived in cramped apartments and couldn’t afford decent clothing.

You can forget the days I scoured the streets of Foswood to save a few bucks.

I refused to take cabs to buy you your first suit and make you look presentable.

You can also forget the ring you bought me from a street vendor when he got married, your vows, and what you told me when I was pregnant locked eyes with him and shouted, “You don’t want to hear any of that because you’re afraid! My voice echoed through the office, causing Johnson to flinch I You can forget everything but won’t, I lay everything before Matthew, saying I kept all this evidence f ve medical recordo, surveillance footage from the bar, and the necessary witnesses and material +15 BONUS “I’ve made preparations long ago, so you don’t need to take my phone away.

I'll show them to you now.

If you destroy everything here, I'll expose you to the city and make you pay for what you've done." After taking a breath, I said, "I will defend my dignity, even if I have nothing left.

You may secure the contract with ATL Empire, but do you think they'll want to work with you once they see the ugly truth? "Matthew, you have lost all morality.

As for your sister, she has an evil heart, and I will make sure she faces the consequences." I glanced at Matthew again before walking away.

"Chloe, no!"

Chapter 89 Hurt and Heartbroken Matthew's scream echoed through the room.

Before I could turn, a tall figure blocked my path and kneeled before me with a loud thud.

"Chloe, please don't leave! I was a fool for doing all those things." Matthew grabbed my hand and looked at me guiltily.

"Honey, please forgive me!" He slapped himself and added, "I—I'll change! I won't repeat those stupid mistakes.

Let's start over!" Melanie rushed over and pulled his arm, saying, "Matt, what promised you'd divorce.

are you saving? You her once we secure ATL Empire's project.

You told me you never loved her, right? You only married her for our family's future.

Since she knows everything, there's nothing to fear." I glared at Melanie and asked Matthew, "Is that what you said?" "Don't listen to her nonsense! I won't leave you.

We still have Ava," Matthew desperately pleaded, "You and Ava are my family.

Let's start over!" "Matt, what are you afraid of?" Melanie asked while looking at him.

"Can you honestly say you don't want me anymore?" Matthew shoved Melanie away, breaking free from her grip as he continued to kneel.

"Honey..." "How do you plan to start over?" I stared at him.

"I'll do anything for you!" He vowed.

"Okay, transfer the house, car, and all of Tanum Corporation's assets to my name again," I demanded, "Otherwise, I'll do what I said." Matthew froze while Melanie shoved me.

"You can go to hell!" Her actions caught me off guard.

I lost my balance and fell backward as my head knocked onto the corner of the table.

A sharp pain shot through my forehead, and blood flowed down.

Everyone rushed to me as Melanie clung onto Matthew, accusing me, "That bitch is just faking it!" Matthew slapped Melanie and shouted, "Get out!" Immediately after, he rushed to my side tremblingly.

"H-Honey, I-" Ivanna choked, "Damn it, Matthew! Take her to the hospital" Finally, Matthew picked me up in a panic, and we rushed to the hospital.

All the drama had drained my energy, and I didn't know how many stitches I received.

The physical pain I refused to talk to anyone and wished for some rest.

Matthew stayed with me throughout the night, but i didn't utter a single word to him and slept.

Matthew left the following day, but Grace came to send me food.

I didn't see Matthew for the rest of the day, which was great because looking at him only irritated me.

After all, I had lost all hope in him.

However, I didn't expect him to show up at night with Ava in his arms.

I was shocked when I realized he wanted to use our daughter to manipulate me.

I couldn't believe he would use Ava for his selfish desires.

Ava was cheerful a moment ago but burst into tears when she saw the bandage around my head.

She cried, "Mommy!" My anger flared up again, but I couldn't act out before Ava for fear of scaring her.

I knew Matthew was unwilling to meet my demands.

After all, he had moved the assets around and wouldn't readily transfer everything back to my name.

Unexpectedly, as one crisis subsided, another emerged.

Chapter 90 Retreat Equals Defeat Meanwhile, Lauren, who had remained silent since the scandal broke out, began her counterattack.

First, she exposed the fake financial verification certificate Matthew made.

Then, she revealed Melanie's secrets and exposed her questionable actions and my messy private life.

Matthew desperately tried to cover up the truth.

With only two days remaining before the contract signing with ATL Empire, he had no intention of fulfilling my demands.

On Monday, he received an email from ATL Empire postponing the contract signing.

He was shocked and anxious when he realized the lucrative deal was slipping away.

He was absent-minded when he visited.

me at the hospital.

I told him to arrange my discharge because I wanted to go home.

I didn't want Ava to spend all day with the Murphys, either.

I couldn't forget Melanie telling me that the Murphys only cared about sons compared to daughters.

I would only feel at ease with Ava beside me.

Before Matthew completed my discharge paperwork, Johnson arrived.

I knew something was amiss from their hesitant expressions.

Once the two left, I left the bed and eavesdropped on their conversation by pressing my ear against the wall.

I could hear Johnson trying to persuade Matthew, "Sir, you must stop hesitating and decide now.

You should know what your priorities are." Matthew replied impatiently, "You saw what happened earlier.

If I returned everything to her name now, she'd still find a way to ruin me with her evidence." Johnson said, "It's still better than losing everything, right? Besides, it may look like you don't have the upper hand, but the assets still belong to your family.

Women need a little coaxing, and then you can reclaim everything." I didn't expect Matthew to remain cautious of me.

He was most afraid of me gaining control over the assets.

However, he had gained them using my money.

How dare he claim them for himself? I believed Matthew didn't deserve a second chance.

Meanwhile, Johnson continued to persuade him.

I knew the former was wise and had already grasped the situation, Therefore, Johnson safeguarded my interests.

I returned to the hospital bed, realizing everything would return to me in time.

Now, I needed to plan on how to make Matthew lose everything.

Soon after, he returned to the room and took me home.

Then, I called Grace and told her to send Ava to After bringing me home, Matthew loitered around, and I knew he had something to say.

I +15 BONUS I feigned ignorance, but he eventually entered the room and suggested making another call to Atlas about the project.

“You have your pride to protect, and so do I.

I’m not close to Atlas either, so I won’t ask for anything unreasonable.

I could discuss the contract with him, but if the deal’s off, you better not consider playing any tricks to get it back.

A business relies on trust and honesty,” I spoke firmly.

Matthew said, “Don’t be so stubborn.

In any case, Tanum Corporation is still your- “The company is no longer the same since we have different interests.

I’m fine staying in this small place and will no longer have unrealistic dreams.

Also, you don’t need to remind me who the company belongs

“You know that contract has nothing to do with me, so stop getting me involved.

You’ll just put me in a worse situation,” I clarified things to Matthew.

His expression darkened as he turned and slammed the door on his way out.

Our relationship was fragile, like a cracked porcelain that hadn't shattered yet.

Our current situation felt like a war, the one who retreated first would be the loser.

However, a turning point occurred that evening.