

## **The Divorce 91**

Chapter 91 All That Glitters Is Not Gold When Grace dropped Ava off, she also brought a heap of groceries.

There was wine, fresh seafood, and many other things.

She had put a lot of thought into the gesture, but I thought little of it.

After all, it was my money being spent, so I was not feeling particularly grateful. Even now, eighty percent of Tanum Corporation's customers were the ones I had pulled in the early days.

It wasn't an exaggeration.

I suspected that there was going to be a celebration here tonight.

daway Sho As soon as Ava returned, she rushed into the room and told me how much she missed her grandma.

I knew she was trying to cheer me up.

My mother-in-law was busy outside, and Henry had been here since the afternoon.

I haven't had a good impression of my father-in-law since that day.

Today, Matthew got off work early, but Melanie was nowhere to be seen.

At the dinner table, Matthew smiled and said our anniversary banquet would be on Friday at the Feusaka Hotel.

However, I kept silent and allowed them to chatter away.

“Honey, I’ve done what you asked and transferred everything that’s rightfully yours.

I was foolish before, but I’ve reflected a lot these past few days.

“I still love you and our family.

You were right.

We need to secure a good future for Ava.

From now on, we’ll work together to make Tanum Corporation bigger and stronger!” I sighed as I looked at him.

Just this morning, he was planning how to deal with me, but now he wanted to work with me.

This transformation was quite remarkable.

On Thursday, he showed me all the assets in their new names – houses, cars, and a significant amount of money in bank accounts.

He had them notarized for my ease of mind, but I soon realized it was more for his own reassurance than mine.

Sentimentality had no place in the situation.

Matthew suggested inviting my parents to the banquet, but I declined.

My father’s fragile health couldn’t handle any additional stress.

I simply didn't want to risk endangering his life.

Melanie was as unpredictable as ever.

She was surprisingly cooperative and changed her usual demeanor.

She was also dressed elegantly and gracefully mingled with the guests.

Mathew ordered an expensive wedding dress to match the theme and fulfill my wishes.

Its design would look ethereal and stunning.

The hairstylist also took care of my hair, covering the scar +15 BONUS Meanwhile, Matthew looked handsome in a black suit, white shirt, and rose-red tie.

He beamed with happiness.

Ava wore a cute puffy dress that made her look so beautiful that she squealed with delight.

Rich and powerful people came to the party.

This was what made Matthew most happy.

He played his part perfectly, coming across as dignified and friendly.

He was the perfect husband—a rare find.

I thought it was funny.

This celebration felt more like a circus.

Still, I went along with it.

I even talked about how we had been through storms together since Tanum Corporation began.

I revealed the history Matthew dreaded, but today it touched the hearts of everyone and brought tears to their eyes.

Last, Matthew thanked me for everything I've done over the years and said I was his source of joy.

He got down on one knee and placed a diamond ring on my finger.

He also presented the opulent house and car he had gifted me for this occasion.

The entire sequence of events made the women in the audience envious.

I saw Melanie glaring daggers at me.

Onstage, with Matthew holding me and cradling Ava, it felt like a scene from a fairy tale.

However, few were aware of the terrible problems that existed in secret.

Matthew's performance had reached its climax, but the guests were about to see a shocking turn of events.

Chapter 92 Selling Off One's Wife To my surprise, I saw that tall figure standing out in the crowd.

My heart raced, yet I wanted to avoid him.

I felt too embarrassed to face him in such a setting.

Matthew spotted Atlas as he entered.

He rushed to greet him since today's event was to impress Atlas.

I had not seen Nick, but I knew Matthew was anticipating Atlas's attendance more.

They exchanged a handshake.

Despite Matthew's courteous words, Atlas maintained his composure.

One of Atlas's attendants handed me a gift, but he didn't pretend to offer congratulatory remarks.

Honestly, it made me quite comfortable.

Everything was transparent with Atlas.

I imagined it would be awkward to put on an act with him.

Matthew and Atlas exchanged polite pleasantries while I stood on the sidelines.

Someone gently linked their arm with mine.

A tender voice inquired, 'Chlo, who is this gentleman?' I was taken aback, turning to find Melanie's smiling face.

I had never seen such a shameless smile before.

Seeing me unresponsive, Matthew quickly intervened, "Oh! Mr.

Atlas, this is my sister, Melanie!" Atlas subtly smiled at Melanie but looked at me.

"Ms.

Chloe, have you been busy? You've missed two of ATL Empire's meetings." He referred to me as "Ms.

Chloe" instead of "Mrs.

Murphy.

I felt extremely awkward and quickly responded with a smile, "I haven't been feeling well, so I've been going to the office less." Matthew tightened his arm around me, suggesting I talk to Atlas more.

"Mr.

Atlas, please make yourself at home.

We're honored to have you at our celebration! Let's greet a few more guests, and then we can chat later!" I made up an excuse to leave Atlas.

I didn't want to spend too much time with him in a situation like this.

Matthew's arm tensed, but he forced a smile.

Matthew whispered when we walked away.

"Chlo, ask him if we still have a chance.

After all, we need to fight for it.

We can't just let this opportunity slip away!" There's still a chance as long as their people show up: Is there a need to ask?" I glanced at Matthew and said calmly, "Mr.

Nick sent Atlas That already says a lot." Matthew sighed in relief Honey, you're right.

Since he's Mr.

Nick's assistant, he must have some Jofuence.

He's not an ordinary person! Meanwhile, Matthew looked handsome in a black suit, white shirt, and rose-red tie.

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Chapter 93 A Room Card He pressed me against the closing door with a resounding thud.

A fresh scent filled my nose.

I looked up in alarm, and his perfect face was inches from mine.



“Let me see where you’re hurt.” “What do you think you’re doing? You’re putting me in an awkward position!” “Where are you hurt?” He insisted, completely disregarding what I had just said.

I reluctantly brushed the hair from my forehead, revealing the wound.

He frowned, and then his eyes turned ominously cold, I had never seen him like this before.

I quickly let my hair fall back to cover the wound and feebly said, “It’s nothing!” His tone turned icy as he said, “Are you out of your mind? You’re saying a wound this size is nothing? Are you a masochist?” I shot him an incredulous glare but felt an unfathomable sorrow in me.

Atlas narrowed his eyes, his voice softening slightly.

“Why didn’t you call me?” I turned my face slightly away, a touch petulant.

“I’m a married woman.

What would it mean if I kept calling you? I didn’t want to bother you!” Before I could finish my sentence, he pulled me into his embrace, his grip firm around my waist.

“You’re being stubborn, aren’t you?” I pouted.

This man was incredibly bossy.

How had I gotten involved with him? I knew it wasn’t right, but I couldn’t help wanting to be near him.

He was my safe harbor.

The contradiction was clear, and it was a pain that couldn’t be easily dealt with.

“After this is all over, leave him,” he commanded.

I didn’t enjoy being ordered around like this, but strangely, I hoped for his command.

Whenever the thought of leaving crossed my mind, I would see Ava in his arms, calling him “Daddy.” I wrapped my arms around Atlas, feeling the peace and security in his embrace.

“Why aren’t you saying anything? Are you planning on staying with him? There was a hint of contempt in Atlas’s tone “I have my own plans.

It’s not as simple as you think.

There are many things-” “It seems you still have some hope for him.

Are you a glutton for punishment? Atlas’s face darkened.

Sometimes, you must hit a dead end before turning around.

“I’ll make sure you give up for good!” He cupped my face and kissed me with urgency.

I felt dizzy.

Suddenly, footsteps echoed down the hallway.

I panicked and quickly pushed him away.

I didn’t know what I was doing.

A whole hall of guests was waiting for me, but here I was, in the arms of another man.

I struggled to leave, but he held me and slipped a card into my hand.

“It’s a keycard for the room upstairs.

Come up in twenty minutes!” I shoved the card back at him, as I couldn’t do what Matthew had done.

Today was our anniversary celebration.

I was still Matthew’s wife.

“What are you thinking?” Atlas’s slender fingers held the card, watching my flushed face.

“Where has your mind gone? I mean, I’m more than willing to comply.” “What are you saying?” I snapped, my voice low, and tried to turn away.

He pressed the card back into my hand.

“You’ll find out later.

It’s up to you!” With that, he walked out of the room.

I was left clutching that room key in bewilderment.

Chapter 94 An Uninvited Guest I discreetly opened the door, slipping out of that private room and back into the main hall.

Then I carried on as if nothing had happened, warmly greeting the guests and old clients.

The long-time clients had become like family to us, supporting the entire Murphy family over the years.

Everyone in the Murphy family was beaming with pride, especially Matthew.

He proudly introduced our daughter to the guests, and I shook my head in disbelief.

He thought that dressing Ava up like a little lady made her one.

I was sure many people were watching.

the recent social media buzz.

However, I hadn't caught a glimpse of Melanie.

As Ava sat on her grandmother's lap, people were admiring her.

My daughter's angelic beauty captivated forever.

everyone.

Every time I saw her, my heart melted.

If only she could remain this happy Twenty minutes later, my phone rang, and I saw it was Atlas calling.

I suddenly felt a mixture of nerves and apprehension.

What was this man up to? Why insist on meeting me in the guest room? I stepped aside from the crowd and answered the call.

He commanded from the other end, "Hurry upstairs.

Now!" Before I could say a word, he hung up.

I was frustrated.

How dare he boss me around like that? I breathed deeply while scanning the hall.

Curiosity drove me out of the grand hall and into the elevator to the eighth- floor guest rooms.

I found the right door by following the room number on the card.

However, before I could open it, he drew me into his embrace and made a silencing motion.

Not daring to make a sound, I nestled against him.

Although I listened closely to the sounds outside, the strong beat of his heart caught my attention.

We waited ten minutes before hearing voices in the corridor.

He pointed to the peephole, and I looked out.

Unexpected visitors had arrived, some of whom were carrying cameras.

I was baffled! Even more so when I saw the woman leading the group.

Incredulous, I turned to Atlas.

He quickly turned my head back and whispered, "Watch closely!" I pressed against the door, and he pressed against me.

It was an awkward position, but I was too engrossed in what was happening outside to notice.

He held my waist tightly, his head near mine, our breaths mingling. What are they here for? I asked in a hushed tone.

I +15 BONUS “Shh,” Atlas said.

The woman I saw was Lauren, who had been injured a few days earlier in a fight with Matthew.

It seemed her injuries had almost healed.

She was directing the sizable group to the room across from ours.

Moreover, I noticed that among the later arrivals were our own guests.

A sense of unease washed over me.

Just then, Lauren signaled to one of the young men and pointed at the door, saying, “Open it!” My mind was a mess.

Was she trying to expose an affair? The young man unlocked the door with a room key without hesitation.

The crowd rushed in as soon as the door opened! I realized something and quickly left Atlas’s embrace.

I rushed out of the room, lifting my dress as I ran.

As soon as I left the room, I heard a woman scream from the other room, followed by a man yelling, “W-what do you think you’re doing? Who let you in? Get out!” My steps abruptly halted.

That voice was so familiar.

Chapter 95 In The Public Eye I heard screams and curses from the room across the hall.

Flashes from cameras flickered relentlessly.

People were still squeezing in.

I panicked and lifted my dress as I was swept into the room with the crowd.

It was chaotic inside.

Two naked bodies curled up, the woman's head buried behind the man, screaming nonstop.

The man shielded the naked woman while pointing at the people taking pictures.

"All of you get out!" A defiant Lauren stepped on the large blanket that should have been on the bed.

Two others were at her side, standing on a pile of clothes.

I stood there, dumbfounded, staring at the scene before me.

The man was none other than Matthew, who was celebrating our anniversary with me.

He was looking great in a sharp suit just moments ago.

Now, he was exposed to everyone.

The woman was none other than my sister-in-law, Melanie.

She was dressed elegantly today, but she was utterly repulsive now.

Lauren stood smugly with her arms crossed, directing the chaos.

“Keep shooting, take more! Adjust your angles.

Go over there! Get them apart and capture that slut’s face.” A fierce woman rushed forward and yanked Melanie away. Melanie tried to resist, but she was slapped several times.

Her hair was pulled back, and they forcefully turned her face toward the camera.

“Lauren, do you even realize what you’re doing?” Matthew shouted at Lauren.

“You don’t know what I’m doing?! I’m just giving you a taste of your own medicine.

Why? Aren’t you protecting her? Come on, then! So, she’s the one you fancy? Hahaha! Your taste is certainly bold! Everyone, keep shooting! I guarantee it’ll go viral!” “Let her go... Get out... I want to see who dares to keep taking- Matthew’s sentence ended abruptly.

I was already standing on the side of the bed, and our eyes locked.

Everyone followed his gaze and stared at me in silence.

I stood there and just stared at the two people on the bed.

The murmurs started.

“Hey! Isn’t that girl his sister?” Goodness gracious, what’s going on? He’s with his sister?” “Stop talking, his wife’s here.



Look, if it were me, I'd be livid "How shameless of him.

He has such a nice, beautiful wife, yet he does this with h his own... Matthew is truly beyond belief!"  
"Yeah! It's too much! And they still wanted to celebrate their anniversary? Were they just acting earlier?  
He should be an actor!" Their harsh words stung.

Matthew stared blankly at me like a stone.

Then, suddenly, he seemed to snap back to reality.

Frantically, he searched for something to cover himself.

I never thought he would be unfaithful after swearing oaths of devotion to me for days and promising to live happily together.

There were guests downstairs celebrating for us, and the host was having sex with someone else.

He must be desperate to stoop to this level.

It was truly astonishing.

I don't know who brought Matthew's parents in.

Grace burst into tears, and Matthew stared blankly at the scene before him.

My stomach churned, and I couldn't keep the nausea at bay.

Someone reached out to support me.

Gritting my teeth, I suppressed my reaction.

I watched Matthew step backward, desperately looking for something to hide behind.

It felt like someone was trying to grab me.

I violently shook off the hand, not caring who it was.

At that moment, I didn't want anyone to touch me.

The lobby was packed with people running to the elevator as I ran down the stairs.

They all knew something had happened upstairs.

I desperately searched for my daughter through the crowd.

I saw Ivanna holding her, both heading anxiously toward the elevator.

I took my daughter from Ivanna and ran outside.

My long dress nearly tripped me.

I put my daughter down and tore my dress frantically.

The embedded rhinestones clattered everywhere.

I ripped the dress into a shorter length.

Ivanna followed us out.

“Chloe, what’s going on? Talk to me!” Take me home!” I begged, my trembling lips barely forming the words.

Arlas came running after.

“Chloe!” “Go away I don’t want to see you!” I shouted at Atlas.

Ava started walling

Chapter 96 Coincidental My reaction caught Atlas off guard while Ivanna ran over to pick up my crying daughter.

She glanced at Atlas and then pulled me away.

I was still trembling and vomiting when we reached Ivanna’s place.

Since I had nothing to eat before, I could only vomit bile, leaving a bitter taste in my mouth.

Aka stayed beside me with widened eyes, concerned as she pleaded, “Mommy, go find Daddy!\* I held and reassured her, “Be a good girl, okay? Mommy will always be by your side.” I couldn’t bear to tell her she might not have a father anymore.

Once I calmed down, I called Adrian and asked him a few questions.

Then, I asked Ivanna to help me with some tasks.

She was the only one I could trust at that moment.

She carried my bag the whole time.

When I checked it, I noticed she had taken all my necessities.

Afterward, I told her I wanted to go home, which startled her.

“Why would you want to do that?” “I meant my home here,” I clarified.

When we left Ivanna’s apartment, I was surprised to see Atlas standing beside his car.

He looked at me, and I hesitated before handing Ava to Ivanna, saying, “I need to talk to him for a second.” Ivanna held my daughter and headed toward my apartment unit.

Meanwhile, I approached Atlas in my still -tattered dress.

We stared at each other for a while, and I finally said, “Thank you, but you should go now.” I knew he understood my implication since he didn’t argue.

Instead, he gazed at me intensely, saying, “If you’re hurt, I apologize.” I wondered if he meant that everything was somehow related to him.

He thought he could make things right by apologizing after turning me into Foswood’s laughing stock.

I had painstakingly preserved my dignity, yet he shattered it.

I had no idea what he was trying to accomplish.

I scoffed and said, “Can your apology erase my humiliation? What else can I do? What about my daughter and my family?” Surprisingly, Atlas responded with a cruel smirk, “What happened was a fact.

So, will you let him continue manipulating you, or will you keep deceiving yourself? Can you still endure facing a man like him? You Surprise me, Ms Chloe.” words stabbed at my heart.

Although I had pondered those questions countless times, Atlas's blunt honesty made me ashamed I stared at him without a word, and he stared back.

+15 BONUS Soon after, he stepped forward and caressed my face.

Then, he pulled me into his embrace and said, "Just call me if you need anything." I stubbornly replied, "That won't be necessary."

It's my own business, and you've already helped me a lot.

I said I'll handle it myself, so you should leave.

I don't want to get you into unnecessary trouble.

I know what to do." Atlas looked at me with an inexplicable emotion.

Suddenly, he smiled and pinched my cheek.

I'll always be here for you." His words were touching, but I knew today's events were coincidental.

I was confused, wondering how he knew Lauren would catch Matthew red-handed.

I straightened up, left his embrace, and said, "Please leave." Immediately after, I ran toward the apartment that now belonged to me.

I could no longer retreat nor predict what would happen next.

Chapter 97 Begging on His Knees Matthew had carefully prepared everything in the house, but it was a love nest.

However, they never expected me to claim it one day.

This place marked the beginning of my new life.

I smiled bitterly and considered it a gift from Matthew, not to celebrate our anniversary but as a witness to our impending divorce.

Ava was thrilled when I told her this was our new home.

She ran around joyfully while I was grateful for children being unaware of the pain that often burdened adults' hearts.

As Ava drifted off to sleep that night, Matthew came over.

Although he looked neat, his face was bruised from a beating.

Matthew ignored Ivanna and approached me, eventually dropping to his knees.

That was the second time he had resorted to begging.

I looked at him with disdain and exhaustion, saying, "If you intend to repeat your plea, stop.

You can leave.

now.

"Honey, please don't say that.

Where can I go? I want to be where you are—you're my home," Matthew pleaded like a misbehaved child.

However, his words disgusted me.

I couldn't help but scoff as I stared at him, saying, "Do you think you can persuade me? We've been together for almost ten years.

Tell me, which of your words can I trust? You swore you'd change and told me we could return to the old days.

"You planned such a grand event and claimed it to mark the start of our new lives, but you left a room full of guests to fuck your sister.

How desperate are you?" Although I remained composed on the outside, my Inner turmoil was unbearable.

"Have you ever considered how I had to force a smile as I entertained your guests? What am I to you?" Matthew stepped forward to reach toward me, but I raised my voice, "Stay away! Don't touch me, you disgusting bastard!" He froze as if he had just realized something.

Immediately after, I stood up and prepared to leave him.

However, he rose and embraced me to lean in for a kiss.

I instinctively kned his groin, and he screamed in pain.

Ivanna Initially wanted to come to my aid, but she froze after hearing Matthew's cry.

He gazed at him as he knelt and clutched his groin in agony.

felt no sympathy for him and kept my stem gaze on him, declaring 1 want a divorcel +15 BONUS  
Matthew looked up at me in desperation.

“Y–You... What did you say?” “No matter how I say it, I mean the same thing.

Matthew, we’re getting a divorce!” I repeated firmly.

as “Chloe, don’t even think about it.

I won’t divorce you,” Matthew said, his face reddened from pa sweat dripped down his forehead.

He took a deep breath before continuing, “I just lost control.

I promise I’ll change.

“But I can’t be without you, our daughter, and this family! I’ll be even better to you and our daughter in the future.

She can’t grow up without a complete family!” “This family hasn’t been complete since you slept with her! Do you honestly think I’m a fool you can manipulate at will? You told me to put on a show with you to dispel the rumors, but the truth is out now, right? I suggest you out!” in wasting our time and figure it His face stiffened, but then he regained his composure.

“Chloe, give me one more chance to explain!” “Explain? Matthew, please don’t disgust me any further, I think the entire Foswood saw what happened.

I advise you to save your dignity and be a man!” Tears welled in my eyes as I spoke, but he had no strength to argue Then, Ivanna exclaimed, “Matthew, you’ve made the headlines!”

Chapter 98 Made the Headlines Everything happened just as I had anticipated.

Matthew’s scandal dominated the headlines of every major news outlet.

I couldn’t help but admire the clever headlines the publishers created.



Sure enough, I couldn't escape this disaster either.

After all, I was also the main character on our wedding anniversary.

Although I was the victim, the humiliation was unbearable. The online posts were full of images and truths.

One showed us gracefully welcoming our guests in our finest attire, while the other exposed our vulnerabilities.

The news had tarnished the Murphys' reputation.

Fortunately, I had moved to Amethyst Apartments.

I knew the reporters were searching for me and Matthew.

Matthew wanted to say something, but a phone call from his father interrupted him, asking him to return home.

Only Ivanna accompanied me when he left.

That night, I discovered Lauren was no pushover.

After losing her reputation once before, she went all out this time.

Lauren vividly described Matthew and his sister's sick affair.

Each article she wrote amplified the scandal, causing it to spread like wildfire across the internet.

The number of netizens who read her articles was astounding, and they craved more.

One should never underestimate the netizens' power.

They even dug up information I never knew I wanted to know.

They claimed Matthew and Melanie had already slept together during her high school years, even specifying the time and place.

Indeed, it was at Midnight Bar, so I could only believe it.

However, it was still a devastating blow to me.

Melanie was in high school while Matthew and I were planning our futures in our senior year of college.

Matthew had been "truly in love and devoted" to me then, but he had already been sleeping with Melanie.

This realization crushed me.

I was determined to use our house as collateral for a loan then.

I was disgusted and shuddered whenever I thought about it.

I couldn't help but wonder if Matthew would have been intimate with me immediately after sleeping with Melanie wanted to go to the hospital to check if I had any sexually transmitted diseases Ivanna was with me throughout the night.

She consoled me, and we shared laughter.

After enduring my emotions until dawn, I told Ivanna i would start my new life.

vanne drove me to drop off Ava at daycare, and then I transferred all the assets under my name to other places, sold the car, which once belonged to Melanie because I found a more discreet and practical Mercedes G-Class +15 BONUS I knew I needed to begin as soon as possible if I wanted to start fresh and change my identity.

I even replaced all the locks in my apartment.

Before Matthew could address our issues, I had taken care of everything to protect my interests.

Without love in this marriage, I would fill the void with material possessions.

Furthermore, I made a shocking decision that even Ivanna couldn't understand.

I had arranged to meet with Lauren.

Chapter 99 Meeting a Love Rival I was anxious before asking Lauren to meet.

However, I was surprised when she readily agreed to meet me.

She was already waiting for me when I arrived at our agreed meeting place.

The impression she left on me shattered my previous perception of her.

She was astute but also forthright and bold.

Lauren initiated the conversation, "I didn't expect you to want to meet me."

Regardless of your intentions, I feel I should apologize." I smiled and responded, "Saying it's okay would seem insincere, and blaming you would be overly dramatic."

Your straightforward approach shocked me.” She showed slight helplessness and guilt in her expression.

“Thank you for saying that.” Then, she glanced at me awkwardly and said, “I won’t make excuses for myself.

I had a soft spot for Matthew, and I won’t deny he’s dashing.

So, ultimately, I couldn’t resist that temptation.

Still, I never expected him to be such an asshole.

He could never take responsibility for his mistakes.” It was my first time hearing another woman’s evaluation of Matthew, or one could say, my love rival’s assessment of him.

Lauren continued emotionally, “He treated me like a doormat to protect his sister.

That day, he stood idly by and watched Melanie assault me.

Then he abandoned me at the hospital.” I couldn’t explain my emotions at that moment.

I wondered if it was sympathy or a sense of gloat.

“When Melanie burst into the hotel room that day, I thought it was you.

They can’t blame me for my lack of shame, but I feel I’ve lost all sense of that.

What’s the point?” After confessing her feelings, Lauren smiled awkwardly and continued, “All right, it’s your turn to state your intentions.

I'll follow your lead since I owe you a favor.

If you want to criticize or beat me, it's up to you.

I'll accept anything that comes my way." Her openness made me helpless, and I smiled back.

After all, I knew I was the one who caused her relationship with Matthew to reach that point.

"Here's what I want to ask you..." I spoke frankly, using the word 'ask' to maintain courtesy.

"Go ahead, she replied.

want to mortgage everything under my name.

Of course, the larger the amount, the better." I said.

saw Lauren was bright, but I would look petty if I tried to brush things off +15 BONUS "What do you have?" she asked me.

I listed the fixed assets under my name for her, and she asked again, "How much are you looking to loan?" After some thought, I provided a figure that would leave Matthew astonished.

Lauren pondered for a while before finally saying she needed a few days to work on it.

Later that evening.

Ava's teacher informed me that her grandmother had already picked Ava up.

I was surprised and quickly went to Grace and Henry's place.

I guessed they were probably using Ava as leverage again.

When I arrived, I saw Henry and Grace's solemn expressions.

When Ava saw me entering, she ran over with a frown and threw herself into my arms, crying, "Mommy, I want to go home!" I knew they had neglected Ava when I noticed her tears.

I realized she had just cried and asked, "Why are you crying?" Ava looked at her grandmother, then hugged my neck without a word.

I was about to pry when Melanie opened her bedroom door and walked out with a grin.

I suppressed my anger and glared at her, but she crossed her arms and leaned against the wall.

She smirked and said, "You came at the right time.

I have some good news to share with you."

Chapter 100 All Against One Melanie's resilience impressed me, and I thought she was pretty shameless to say such a thing.

After all, she was in a humiliating position herself, "Go ahead.

I'm sure you never lack good news since you're so shameless," I retorted and met Melanie's gaze.

Unexpectedly, Henry spoke, "Stop being stubborn.

You're equally responsible in this situation.

Don't think everyone owes you something!" I stared at him and didn't know how to respond.

Soon after, Matthew entered and saw me holding Ava.

He observed everyone's expressions, then told me, "Let's go home." "Matt, why are you in a hurry to leave? I didn't tell Chloe the good news yet," Melanie sneered at him, "Do you even want to go home with her now? My child needs a father, too." My mind went blank, and my head throbbed.

I swayed, and Matthew came to support me.

"Honey." I looked at him.

"Her child?" Matthew couldn't bear to look into my eyes, and I realized Melanie's claim was true.

I couldn't control my emotions as I asked, "The child belongs to you two?" Henry shamelessly stated, "Mel and Matt aren't blood-related siblings, so they can have as many kids as they want.

You don't need to make a fuss, and stop making it seem like my family owes you everything.

Since we've encountered this problem, we should solve it within the family." "Solve it internally?" After putting Ava down, I stared at Henry and asked, "I'd like to hear how you plan on solving this." Everyone in the room fell silent.

With a heavy heart, I turned to Matthew and asked, "Tell me, how do you propose we handle this internally?! Ava tightened her grip on my thigh and called me, "Mommy.

Henry scolded me, "What are you yelling about? Matthew, we've watched you two for years, and you always fawn over her.

Who does she think she is? She only contributed some funds to start the business.

Chloe, stop thinking we should be forever grateful to you just because of that.

Would your business run so smoothly if it weren't for my son? Matthew, just divorce her and give her half the assets chloe, you don't have the right to stay in that new house because my son worked hard to pay for it.

Move from there, and we can discuss the rest later: +15 BONUS I laughed, asking.

"You want me to give up the apartment?" I looked at Henry and continued, "Don't even think about it!" I never expected Henry to treat me as the mistress trying to take someone else's property while he treated Melanie as Matthew's rightful wife.

"Chlo, don't be so...impulsive," Matthew mumbled, "Let's all stay calm." "How can I stay calm?!" I retorted, "Is this what you all agree on?" I glanced at Grace, who refused to look at me.

"All right, just wait for it then!" I declared, grabbing Ava's hand to leave.

I couldn't reason with them.

"We can get a divorce, but Matthew will leave this marriage with nothing! "What are you saying? Henry jumped to his feet.

"Matthew, deal with her! She's too arrogant!" "He needs the balls to do that! Do you already consider this arrogant? Well, I got news for you," I shot back.

"Your whole family is despicable.

It's no wonder you have a son like him.

After all, like father, like son.' Suddenly, something hit me, and I palmed my cheek.