

## Chapter 458 Owed Him Too Much

Lauren comforted Ivanna, "You shouldn't worry about such things because it's his family's business. You're better off ensuring your safety. You must learn to put yourself first, which is the best way to support Jared. It's evident he cares about you."

I added, "Ivanna, you're my constant concern because Trinity is formidable."

Suddenly, Ryan called. I quickly realized I never told him what had happened since returning because I was worried about Ivanna. I answered his call softly, "Hey, Ryan."

"You're back?" Ryan sounded calm.

"Yeah, Ivanna had a little accident, so I rushed back," I explained, "Have you returned from Solaris?"

"What happened to Ivanna?" Ryan became alarmed.

Ivanna gestured for me to keep our conversation discreet, so I said, "She had a minor issue, but we helped her solve it. I'll return to the office tomorrow."

"Perfect. Things went smoothly in Solaris, and I've been back for a few days. I'm considering taking Elanor to the construction materials exhibition next week. Before that, we must meet to discuss some matters," Ryan explained his

reason for calling, "Oh, how's Ava?"

"She's doing much better, but we're keeping her at Celestis Island a little longer to ensure she has recovered fully. She'll be home soon, especially since she needs to return to school." I kept Grace's condition hidden.

Ryan took the initiative to ask about my well-being, "What about you?"

"I'm all right. Don't worry about me," I replied guiltily, knowing I lacked sincerity with Ryan. He always seemed to be a step behind in my life, and I couldn't compromise.

"Where's Ivanna?" Ryan asked, "Are you with her?"

I looked at her and nodded, "Yes, I am."

Ivanna gestured to speak with Ryan, so I told him, "She wants to talk to you."

They spoke for a while, and Ivanna tried to act normal. Seeing that reminded me of when he found her barely alive in the tank. Her smile made it easier to breathe now. No matter the challenges ahead, I knew Jared would protect her.

After they hung up, I took my phone and inwardly decided to clarify things with Ryan. Regardless of what lay ahead with Atlas, I didn't want Ryan to keep waiting for me.

Jaren returned to the ward after lunch, so Lauren and I left them alone. As we left, Lauren sighed, "We can't control

certain things. The three of us are in the same boat."

"Why don't you come to my place for dinner?" I suggested.

"No, I'm heading home. Oliver's wife hasn't been doing well lately. I fear she won't last much longer. I want to visit her tonight since she's been trying to reach me for two days," Lauren sighed again, "What kind of situation is this? I have to deal with everything."

It was my first time hearing Lauren complaining about Oliver's situation.

I couldn't help but sigh, too, feeling uneasy about Ivanna. I had a hunch Trinity wouldn't easily back down yet. Still, we could only await Jared's decision.

Lauren and I stood in front of the car for a while. She patted my shoulder, saying, "All right, go home. Overthinking won't help, so let's take things as they come."

"Are you sure you don't want to come for dinner?" I asked again.

"No, I can't. She's looking for me, and it's probably about settling some affairs. I can't decline that," Lauren said calmly.

We shrugged and got into our cars, driving away from the hospital.

## Chapter 459 Mistaken Her for Someone Else

Since I had some time, I went to the nearest supermarket to my house. I was low on vegetables, so I planned to buy some.

The fresh vegetables on the shelves looked perfect, so I grabbed a bunch of leafy greens and fruits. I also selected a piece of high-quality beef before wandering the supermarket, wondering what Atlas liked to eat.

However, something felt off. It seemed people were following me and whispering to each other. Still, I was puzzled whenever I turned back because everything seemed normal.

At the checkout, a perky girl holding a notebook blushed and mustered her courage to approach me, saying, "Ms. Harmony, can I have your autograph?"

I looked at the girl in shock, realizing she had mistook me for Harmony. The girl looked at me expectantly while occasionally glancing behind me. When I turned, I noticed a boy of similar age standing there.

I returned my attention to the girl and gently said, "Sweetie, you might've mistaken me for someone else. I'm not Ms. Harmony."

"Huh?" The girl looked puzzled, not entirely understanding

what I meant.

However, the boy behind me said, "We're sorry to bother you, Ms. Harmony, but we just wanted your autograph."

I smiled helplessly and repeated, "I'm not the person you think I am, dear. You've got the wrong person."

The two looked at me, confused, while others noticed our interaction. One said, "Oh, is that Harmony Hampton?"

"Hmm? She comes to the same supermarket as us? No way!"

"Why no? Everyone needs to eat and drink, right?"

"But isn't that what assistants are for?"

"Hmm, you're right."

More people turned their attention to me, so I proceeded to the checkout line, wanting to leave immediately. I couldn't help but wonder how I resembled Harmony, thinking her fans were a little silly for thinking so.

The boy studied my features and asked, "Are you really not Ms. Harmony? We're sorry!"

"I'm sorry, but I'm not her. My name's Chloe. Do I look that much like her?" I smiled at the boy, amused, "You've made an honest mistake. I apologize if you're disappointed."

The boy smiled a little disappointedly. "Well, you do look alike."

Some onlookers agreed that I resembled Harmony, while the rest disagreed. I finally understood why she always went out in disguise. Although I said I wasn't her, people kept taking pictures of me, making me uncomfortable.

After finally checking out and leaving, I returned to my car, still shaken. I could never forget Stella using Harmony and her fans against me. I didn't want to experience that again. If it weren't because I needed vegetables, I might've left my groceries and left.

When I reached home, I showered and lazily returned downstairs to unpack the groceries. I carefully selected a few items and cooked four dishes.

Atlas was punctual, returning before the end of his workday. When he entered, he hugged me and took a whiff, "It smells so good!"

His smile was charming as I said, "I didn't expect you to return so early. I'm still making the soup. Wash your hands. It'll be ready in a bit."

Atlas looked affectionate as he rested his chin on my shoulder. "I was worried about traffic on the way home, so I left work early because I knew you were eager to see me. What have you been up to?"

"I considered calling you to visit the supermarket together, but I had to handle a last-minute matter." He kissed my forehead before holding my hand and leading me to the

kitchen.

He asked me about Grace during dinner, so I told him the doctor had diagnosed her with liver cancer and how I told Matthew about it. Then, I mentioned wanting to bring Ava home in a few days.

Atlas nodded and looked at me, asking, "Would you and your family want to move to Pleca Park when Ava returns? Molly and her granddaughter will stay there, too. It's spacious and suitable for the children to play. Your parents will feel peaceful there."

I was shocked. "But it'll be inconvenient for Ava to go to school from there." 1

I had no other reason to refuse, but I wasn't ready to move there. Moreover, I didn't know how my parents would feel about it.

"You don't need to worry about that. I'll arrange transportation for Ava. I hired Molly for you anyway. That way, your mom and Ava will have companions. The air in Pleca Park is excellent, so it's good for your dad's health. Most importantly, it's safer there."

Atlas's reasons were valid as he considered everyone's needs. Still, I felt uneasy as Grace's longing for Ava became distressing. Since Grace had little time to live, Ava should spend more time with her.