

## **The Divorce 61**

Chapter 61 Denied Access I entered the factory gates only to be stopped by a stern security guard.

I told him I wanted to meet with Fred.

The security guard scrutinized me and said, "Mr. Fred isn't here.

He's currently on a business trip.

"Could you tell me where he went?" I asked anxiously because my time in the city was limited.

"I wouldn't know," he said with a sour attitude.

"Could you at least give me his phone number? I've come from out of town and just need to call him."  
After what happened four years ago, I didn't keep Fred's contact information.

"I don't have it," he replied curtly.

"What do you want with him?" "I'm here to discuss a business partnership!" "You can talk to the marketing department for that.

Do you really need to meet the boss? We get many people like you who just waste our time.

Just get out of here!" It was unbelievable that such a large factory would hire someone so rude.

The rain was getting heavier, and I started shivering.

Suddenly, I noticed phone numbers for different departments on the security guard's desk.

Swallowing my pride, I asked, "Please, I've come a long way.

Could you at least give me some hot water? I'll leave right after." "Enough with your tricks.

I don't have any hot water for you.

Get going," he said, pushing me outside.

I almost stumbled, and he slammed the gate behind me.

My umbrella was too small for the heavy rain.

Although I was soaked halfway through, my heart felt colder I looked around.

The cab that brought me had already left, and I would have to walk a long way to catch another one back.

My only option was to stand against the wall.

I didn't want to go home like this, but Matthew would suspect something if I spent too much time in the city.

I needed to keep him from discovering my move.

Although I was soaked to the bone, I kept hoping someone from the factory would emerge.

Just getting Fred's phone number would be worth it.

Finally, a car drove out, and I quickly flagged it down.

A middle-aged man rolled down the window and C +15 BONUS "What can I do for you?" he asked.

"I came to talk to Mr.

Fred.

Could you tell me how to find him?" I quickly added, "Or even the Marketing Manager!" He glanced at me and said, "Get in!" I thanked him profusely and quickly got in the car.

"Thank you so much!" As the car drove off, I couldn't stop trembling.

He said, "Don't thank me yet.

I'm just giving you a ride to a place where you can catch a cab.

Mr.

Fred isn't here.

You're wasting your time." "I came from out of town to discuss a project with him.

I have a full proposal, and I'm on a tight schedule.

Could you give me his phone number? Or could you pass on the message? Tell him that Chloe Hartz from Foswood is looking for him!" He glanced at me as he considered my words.

"In that case, you can stay at the guesthouse.

I'll let Mr.

Fred know." Though I was disappointed, it was better than not having hope.

I jotted down my phone number, just in case.

"Just tell him that my name is Chloe Hartz.

He'll definitely come and meet me.

Sir, thank you for helping me! Could I have your name?" I asked politely, He hesitated before saying.

"I'm... the other Mr.

Meyers!" I picked up a pamphlet from the car when we arrived at the guesthouse.

"I'll take this with me.

Thank you!" With that, I quickly got out of the car.

I was worried he might stop me because the pamphlet contained the factory's phone number.

It was my backup plan in case this man wouldn't pass the message.

Looking at the car driving away, I could only pray that he helped me.

I must meet Fred Meyers!

Chapter 62 A Friendly Face in a Foreign Land When I entered the questhouse, I shed my wet clothes and cranked up the heater.

Then I hopped into the shower.

Hot water poured over me, thawing my frozen body with steam.

Since I didn't have spare clothes, I wrapped myself in a blanket.

Then I boiled some water and sipped it.

I didn't care how clean the cups were, but I wished there was tea to warm me up. That made me laugh wryly, but my mind was racing to figure out how to meet Fred.

I reached for the pamphlet and looked through the contact information.

I dialed a few numbers, but no one answered.

It seemed this business wasn't customer-friendly.

The middle-aged man I met earlier was my only hope.

However, my hope faded as the night wore on and no calls came.

I eventually dozed off.

In the middle of the night, I woke up with a fever.

Wrapped tightly in my blanket, I couldn't stop shivering.

My teeth chattered uncontrollably. In my delirium, I desperately longed for a sip of warm water.

However, I couldn't even summon the strength to open my eyes, let alone get out of bed.

Nightmares plagued me all night.

Fearing Matthew would call, I forced myself out of bed the next morning I went to a nearby grocery store and video-called him from there, as if showing him my hometown.

The store was difficult to locate, and after a brief conversation, I hung up.

I felt utterly drained.

I had planned to buy some medicine, but there was no pharmacy in the area.

I learned from the grocery store staff that the nearest hospital was a long taxi ride away.

My phone was also running low on battery.

Reluctantly, I returned to my room to charge my phone before heading out.

However, I fell asleep again from exhaustion.

Despite being asleep, my subconscious nagged me that time was running out.

I needed to find Fred to secure the deal.

This was my trump card against Matthew.

At some point, my phone rang, startling me.

I fumbled for it, hoping for a message from Fred.

When Atlas's name flashed on the screen, I felt somewhat disappointed.

We exchanged a few words before I hung up, but I couldn't remember what we discussed, I struggled to sit up and realized I was burning up and shivering uncontrollably.

I know I had a fever.

The accumulation of stress, that night of binge drinking, and the rain all contributed.

As I stirred slowly, I started losing consciousness.

And my arse from a distance, but I couldn't respond it was de werk "Chloe... Chloe..." +15 BONUS I searched for the source of the voice, which sounded oddly close.

My body tossed and turned.

"Chloe, wake up!" I felt a warm sensation on my forehead and leaned into it.

"Chloe..." I struggled to open my eyes, and a sharply defined face appeared.

I wondered if it was a hallucination.

"Chloe, are you awake?" He raised an eyebrow and asked, "Feeling better?" I couldn't believe my eyes.

"Why are you here?" "I was in town on business and had a dozen ways to track you down," he responded, observing me.

“You have a high fever.

Aren’t you just asking for trouble by not going to the hospital?” Despite feeling sorrowful, I licked my dry lips and replied.

“It’s fine.

I just fell asleep.” Atlas didn’t like that.

He frowned and said impatiently, “You’ve got no sense of self–preservation! You have no idea how bad this can get.

Why don’t you tell me what’s going on?” I chuckled bitterly, tears flowing despite my best efforts.

Time seemed to stand still as we both fell silent.

After a while, he touched my forehead, checking my temperature.

“The fever’s gone!” Before I could ask him why he was there, a knock on the door interrupted our conversation.

The door swung open, and two people hurried in.

I stared at them in surprise.

Atlas, however, remained unfazed.

He looked at me and remarked, “Looks like we have some unexpected

Chapter 63 Falling Back Into Old Ways The person who entered the room was Fred Meyers, whom I had been trying to meet.



Accompanying him I was Mr.Meyers, who had given me a ride.

Fred and I locked eyes for a moment.

It had been four years, and he looked older.

His once jet-black hair was now salt-and-pepper, and he appeared slightly leaner.

He gazed at me for a while. "Is it really you, Ms.Chloe?" "Fred, it's me! Chloe Hartz.

Long time no see!" I felt somewhat self-conscious about my current state.

"You need to lie down! Lie down!" Fred walked over to the bed, and Atlas quickly got up to make room.

"Ms.Chloe, I'm sorry for keeping you waiting.

I'm truly sorry," Fred said, sitting beside the bed.

Atlas signaled to the other Mr.Meyers.

The two of them exited the room, leaving Fred and me alone.

I was excited and exclaimed, "Fred, you're being too polite! Seeing you makes this entire trip worthwhile.

It's my fault for dropping in like this.

I had no other way to contact you and couldn't meet you at your company!" "My company... Fred paused with a troubled look.

"Let's not talk about that.

What brings you here?" Understanding his hesitation, I didn't press further.

Instead, I explained my visit.

I also mentioned ATL Empire and the potential partnership that could help my cause.

Fred patiently listened.

Then, he asked why I had signed a contract with Westridge Holdings and why I now wanted to switch products.

I was honest with him, including that I hadn't formed my own company.

Despite my financial constraints, I asked for a chance and promised to secure the ATL Empire project.

I hesitated when Fred asked about the company I wished to establish.

Clearly, I was reaching beyond my means, arriving empty-handed to negotiate a deal.

"Actually, I said, slightly uncertain, "I hope to register my company.

That way, I can take part in competitions legally, But for now... Fred nodded as I trailed off, then urged me to continue.

But for now, what? Eghved end confessed, "For now, came to see you to gather information.

Despite Racial issues, i will law company when i return +15 BONUS “Ms.

Chloe, can you arrange for me to meet someone from ATL Empire?” Fred asked, his discomfort clear on his face.

“As a businessman, I must consider my interests.

I have no doubts about your character, but this is business.” He seemed embarrassed about making the request, and I felt a similar unease.

Atlas was present, but he was only an assistant.

I also didn’t know how to approach him about this.

I used ATL Empire’s project as a lifeline to find my path.

It was far-fetched.

Tightening my grip on the blanket beneath me, I reminded myself that this was my only shot.

Atlas had mentioned helping me, so I risked it.

“I was just speaking with someone from ATL Empire.

Could you please ask him to come in?” “Sure!” Fred didn’t hesitate.

He left the room and called Atlas back inside.

I swallowed hard and looked at Atlas.

He stood there calmly, waiting for me to speak.

\*Mr.

Atlas, I began, “this is Mr.

Fred Meyers, the owner of Urban Builders.

His company specializes in cutting–edge thermally broken steel windows.

“I wanted you two to meet because ATL Empire highly prioritizes the steel windows for this project.

This visit was specifically for that reason.” Then I turned to Fred.

Fred, this is Mr.

Atlas Pierce from ATL Empire.” I intentionally left out his professional title.

The two men shook hands, and then Atlas asked me, “Can I speak to Mr.

Fred privately?” I held my breath, wondering what Atlas meant by that.

Why did he want a private chat with Fred? However, I had no reason to refuse.

Fred agreed, saying, “I had the same thought.” I nodded and watched the two men leave my room.

All I could do was take a chance.

Instead, I felt stupid.

Chapter 64 Heartbroken and Alone I was nervous as I waited in bed.

Closing my eyes, I tried to calm myself and whispered, "Everything happens for a reason.

Don't force what's not meant to be." Lost in my thoughts, the two men finally reentered the room.

My heart leaped to my throat, but I forced a smile.

Fred spoke first.

"Ms.Chloe, I have urgent matters to attend to, so I must head back.

I'd like you to come to our company if you feel better tomorrow.

I won't disturb you further today.

Please take care of your health." My heart sank.

I nodded while releasing my clenched hands.

"Alright.

See you tomorrow, "I'll be waiting for you at my office," he said before rushing off as if racing against time.

His detachedness made me realize how harsh the business world was.

The room fell silent, and my emotions hit rock bottom.

It seemed I had utterly forgotten about Atlas's presence.

After a while, I heard Atlas ask, "Aren't you curious about what we discussed?" I shook my head faintly, not wanting to reveal my feelings.

After a moment, I mumbled, "Thank you, Mr.

Atlas.

I think I'd like to rest for a bit.

You don't need to stay any longer." He got up without responding.

As he left, he placed a paper bag by the bed.

"Get up," he said commandingly.

"Change into these clothes, and I'll take you to dinner." Then he left the room.

I couldn't help but exclaim, "Hey! What about my own clothes?" "From now on, you're a brand-new Chloe Hartz," he said, turning his head toward me.

His words left me speechless, as if I were under some sort of spell.

I watched in disbelief as he led me out of the guesthouse.

I followed his orders all night, feeling like a child under supervision.

He arranged for us to stay at a luxurious 5–star hotel in the city.

Two sets of entirely new clothes awaited me.

This time, I didn't complain.

I was starving it had been three days since I arrived in the city, and I hadn't had a decent meal, I resigned myself to his plans for the night, acknowledging that this would be our last evening together. Before that, I needed to visit my parents in my hometown.

It was worth it, even if it meant staying one.

more night.

A week had passed, and I had only received one phone call from Matthew the day I arrived.

It had left me feeling cold.

That night, I slept soundly for the first time in days.

No nightmares haunted me.

The next morning, I awoke once again in Atlas's embrace.

This time, I didn't react with shock.

I looked at him, and he gently ran his fingers across my face, studying my features.

He softly stated, "You slept so well.

You're like a well-behaved kitten." He got up, and I followed suit.

He kissed me, and I couldn't evade it.

His lips danced on mine, leaving me feeling flustered.

When he finally pulled away, he said, "Good luck! I'll be waiting for you right here." My heart raced, but I said, "Goodbye!"

Chapter 65 The Game Has Officially Begun +15 BONUS My life drastically changed when I entered the Urban Builders office.

The surprise that Fred had in store for me left me utterly speechless.

He signed an exclusive agency contract with me.

Not only that, a construction company worth 150 million dollars was registered in my name Fred also dispatched a professional team for structural design and construction for me.

I struggled to find the right words to express my gratitude.

He shook my hand and said, "We mutually benefit from this, so you don't have to say anything.

You've saved me from a critical situation yet again, and being able to help you is an honor.

[1 "After we both overcome these challenges, visit me in the city.

Please stay in touch and let us know if you need anything." He handed me a comprehensive set of documents about steel windows and the paperwork.



I sincerely thanked him and said, "Okay.

Then there's no need for me to say anything else.

Until we meet again!" As I left the Urban Builders office, I said to myself, "Chloe, the game has officially begun." I knew Atlas was behind this, but I never asked what they had discussed.

On the day of my departure, Atlas accompanied me to the train station for my journey back to my hometown.

As I watched him on the platform, I felt strangely attached.

Back in my hometown, I diligently prepared the window bidding documents and my company details.

I shipped them back to Foswood via express delivery, directly into Atlas's hands.

It was more convenient than carrying them myself.

Two days later, I flew back to Foswood.

Not only was Matthew there to meet me at the airport, but Melanie as well.

When I saw them together, I grinned slyly "Honey" Matthew hugged me and said, "I missed you so much!" heart, silently cursed.

Missed me? He had only called me once during the trip.

He was probably too busy enjoying himself every night! I couldn't afford to lose this game we were playing +15 BONUS I threw myself enthusiastically into his arms, acting coy and displaying affection.

“Honey, I missed you too!” After saying this, I felt goosebumps all over.

Then I turned to Melanie.

“I didn’t expect you to be here too!” “Yeah, I’ve been with my brother all this while.

He said he’d pick you up, so here I am!” Her smug words carried a hidden meaning.

“Just as I thought, you’ve been together the whole time!” I playfully teased Melanie, wearing a sly smile.

You’ve worked hard while I was away!” Matthew held my hand briefly and studied my face.

“You seem to have lost some weight.” “Yes, I got sick,” I said casually.

“I’m still beautiful, right? I feel reborn! Let’s go home.” After arriving home, I noticed the house had been deliberately cleaned.

It also smelled like air freshener.

I commented, “Wow, the house looks spotless.

It doesn’t look like the house of someone who’s been away.

It feels quite cozy.” Matthew detected a sting in my words and explained.

“I tidied up specifically to welcome you.” I walked into the bedroom, opened the window, and said with a cheeky grin, “Let’s air the place out.

There's a certain smell in here." Melanie suddenly stood up and stormed out.

I turned and asked Matthew, "What's going on? Is she upset? Matthew gripped my waist and lowered his head to kiss me.

I turned my face slightly, and his lips landed on my cheek.

"Don't mind her." I can't help but feel like she's angry at us for being so affectionate," I said with a piercing gaze.

Chapter 66 The Show is Starting Soon "That's nonsense.

You've become pretty sensitive, you little devil," Matthew teased while playfully patting my butt.

711 pamper my lovely wife tonight." I smiled and nestled into his arms, saying, "I'm hungry and feeling under the weather.

How could you do that to me?" He scrutinized me.

"Are you genuinely not feeling well? Why didn't you bring Ava back with you?" "You wouldn't believe it.

Ava's having a blast with my parents and doesn't want to leave.

She didn't even glance at me when I left.

Our neighbors have several kids, and she's obsessed with hanging out with them, so I let her stay there for a while." I had another reason for leaving Ava at my mom's place—it freed me from distractions.

"We'll do as you say.

Take a break while I prepare dinner," Matthew comforted and hugged me before heading to the kitchen.

Shortly after, I went to the bedroom, changed the sheets, and tossed them into the washing machine.

The thought of tainted sheets made me queasy.

Matthew came to call me for dinner and was so confused when he realized I had changed the sheets.

When he asked why, I said, "Just for a change of vibes." His phone rang before we started eating.

I saw 'Laurie' on the screen and wondered if it was Lauren Burton.

I asked while eating.

"Who's that?" Matthew glanced at me and casually replied, "It's just a client.

She's the one who wanted an advance for her project.

The company she works for is still interested in collaborating with us." I couldn't help but admire his effortless attempts at making up stories these days.

I \*1-4 need to step out for a bit.

I don't want to miss this opportunity to participate in such a huge project." He looked at me apologetically.

"I'll return soon to spend more time with you." Try not to be too late.

I've been unwell these past few days and will go to bed early.

You better not interrupt my sleep," I cautioned Matthew, appearing understanding of his situation.

Matthew responded with a smile as if he'd received a pardon.

"All right! I won't interrupt your sleep.

honey.

Il be off now." Fourwed him inwardly as he hurried to change his clothes and even checked himself in the mirror, I ve been blind not to see this side of him back then.

Still, he didn't forget to kiss me before leaving to +15 BONUS Our marriage felt like a slow death to me.

However, I seemed numb, and the food I chewed made me sick.

When he left, I called Ivanna and updated her on Matthew's activities.

Then, I called Johnson and asked him to meet up.

Johnson informed me that Matthew had been busy preparing financial documentation for verification to deal with ATL Empire.

Additionally, Matthew had signed a significant project through a company registered under Melanie's name, wholly unrelated to Tanum Corporation.

No matter how forgiving I could be, I couldn't tolerate Matthew's blatant deception.

Later, I instructed Johnson on what to do next.

Johnson seemed much more obedient to my commands these days.

Afterward, I went to see Ivanna, and she proudly presented evidence of Matthew's frequent contact with Lauren.

That explained why he hadn't called me when I was away.

It seemed he was pretty occupied with Lauren and Melanie.

I was shocked when I looked through their WhatsApp conversation.

I couldn't believe how unfaithful my once-perfect husband was. My mind was a mess as I headed home.

At that moment, I was only Matthew's wife by name.

After all, he could so easily replace me.

At eight at night, the GPS tracker showed that he and Lauren had checked into a hotel.

My heart ached as I lay alone on the cold bed, reminiscing about our past.

I thought love had lost its meaning long ago.

Feeling helpless and desperate, I instructed Ivanna to reveal the information to Melanie.

Then, I hung up and waited for the show to begin.

Chapter 67 Drifting Away +15 BONUS As expected, Matthew didn't return that night.

Meanwhile, I tossed and turned, unable to sleep.

The following morning, Ivanna called with some news.

She told me that Melanie had caught Matthew and Lauren in the act.

I felt conflicted, unable to decide whether to feel delighted or sad.

Despite my plans going smoothly, I couldn't find joy.

After washing up and getting dressed, I headed to the office.

I only returned to my senses when I realized Matthew was not at the company building.

Soon after, I realized a painful truth.

Matthew had already slipped away, even if I hadn't set him up.

However, I reminded myself not to give up on my revenge.

I instructed Johnson to call and inform Matthew to come to work, saying there was a rumor about ATL Empire only choosing two companies for the project.

I also wanted Matthew to think Tanum Corporation and another company were out of the picture.

Since I knew Matthew's ambitions, I was confident he wanted to secure the collaboration with ATL Empire.

Simultaneously, pictures started circulating on the internet.

The headlines read, "CEO and An Unknown Woman Caught Spending the Night in a Hotel—Woman Hospitalized From Brawl." Although the pictures were slightly blurry, they showed an intimate scene and the following fight.

From the pictures, I knew Melanie had played her role well and caused quite a scene.

Meanwhile, reporters had already gathered at the Galar Tower lobby.

Matthew appeared at the office an hour later, trying to slip in unnoticed.

Then, I timed it perfectly and stormed into his office while clutching my phone.

When I entered, I saw Matthew dejectedly sitting on the couch with Johnson beside him.

I guessed Jonson had already played his part in the act.

When Matthew saw me burst into his office, he stood up and stammered, "H—Honey, I..." I only noticed a few bloody scratches on his face when I looked at him.

I had never seen him so pathetic before Matthew, do you have something to tell me?" I stared at him.

Although I knew I was only acting.

I could finally release my suppressed emotions.

Matthew signaled for Johnson to leave, and the latter wisely stepped out.

w.moved closer to embrace me, but I pushed him away, immediately after, i slammed my phone to show him the explicit images on my screen.



+15 BONUS He panicked and cried, "Honey, I did all that just for show! I've always been loyal to you and will forever be! "Is this your idea of loyalty?! Who is that woman?!" I screamed.

"Honey, calm down.

We're at the office, so let's not make a scene.

I can explain, Matthew lowered his voice.

"It was that woman, you know.

Laurie... I "What would I know? Weren't you discussing the financing matters with her? Matthew, how long are you going to lie to me?!" I shouted, my patience wearing thin. Matthew hugged me, saying, "Yes, I lied this time.

I went out with Lauren last night, but she got me drunk and insisted on sending me to a hotel to rest.

I didn't think we would...yeah.

She's been interested in me for quite some time.

I've been avoiding her, but I had to meet her last night to secure a proper asset declaration from the bank!" I stared at Matthew, and he continued, "I was determined to secure ATL Empire's project for our family.

Then, I could fulfill my promise and provide a lavish life for you.

Honey, you have to believe me.

I did it all for our future, but I admit I made a mistake!" I laughed at his words as tears rolled down my face.

I wasn't sure if I was acting anymore at that point.

I laughed because he still thought I was a fool to trust him.

I wondered if he thought I was that naive.

"Honey, I swear I won't let you down again.

If it weren't for the alcohol last night, I—I wouldn't have betrayed you!" He wove his lies, looking sincere.

At that moment, I contemplated whether or not I should give this man another chance.

Perhaps I would've believed his bullshit if I didn't know about everything he did.

My suppressed anger raged as I approached him, saying, "Matthew, do you think I'm an idiot? Tell me, who was the one who caught you?"

Chapter 68 Adding Fuel to the Fire I realized my question was a mistake.

However, Matthew's lips twitched before he regained his composure and said, "It was Lauren's lover!" His answer shocked me.

"Honey, please believe me and give me another chance.

We must secure ATL Empire instead of letting this small issue distract us.

You founded Tanum Corporation, so I'm sure you want to expand.

I made a mistake, but you can't give up on our goal because of it." After a pause, he held me tightly and said, "Chlo, I was wrong." I didn't know how to respond since Matthew knew my weak spots.

Soon after, I pushed him away and left his office, reminding myself to stay clear-headed.

I couldn't afford any mistakes, especially since Matthew still protected his sister. When I returned to my office, I revisited all the online trending topics and realized we had missed something—the person who had caught Matthew and Lauren in the hotel.

I asked Ivanna to push for more information.

Soon, a post asking about the identity of the person who caught them appeared.

This post created a stir and rapid increase in its popularity.

Most were curious, especially regarding a cheating husband like Matthew.

When I left the office early, I realized everyone at work had become interested in Matthew's affair.

I could sense their gazes on me the whole time.

I learned that a man caught cheating wouldn't suffer as much scrutiny as his wife.

When I reached home, I slumped onto the living room couch as sadness overwhelmed me.

I started to cry and felt how empty the house was, especially because Ava wasn't home.

I knew it wouldn't be long before I had to say goodbye to this tiny house that had sheltered me for many years.

I didn't know my future or who would be beside me.

I only knew I had sealed my fate.

Still, I was the one who pushed everything, causing this home to crumble.

I dared not consider what lay ahead as I curled up on the couch.

Although success seemed closer, so did my departure from this place.

It was already late when Matthew returned.

Exhausted, he turned on the lights and saw me curled up on the couch.

Surprised, he rushed toward me, asking, "Chlo, why are you lying here? Have you eaten?" He led me into his room, his eyes showing genuine pity.

Meanwhile, I portrayed how a woman +15 BONUS I looked at him and feigned resentment.

"Do you think I feel okay when you cheated on me?" My words left him speechless, and his expression grew grim.

Suddenly, he became agitated, "I told you I was wrong! I didn't expect things to turn out like this.

Please stop behaving like this." I struggled out of his embrace and controlled my temper.

Immediately after, I went to my room, changed into comfortable clothes, and entered the kitchen.

He sat alone in the living room for a long time before finally coming to the kitchen door.

He looked at me and was hesitant to speak.

I didn't ask him what he wanted, but ultimately, he sighed and said, "Chlo, I think...I need your help." I stopped what I was doing and looked at him, asking coldly, "With what?" He met my gaze, and I saw a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

"I think..."

Chapter 69 Incredible Assistance

Matthew started but seemed to lose his confidence and trailed off.

I continued with my task and refrained from speaking.

After all, I was the victim, so it would be illogical for me to offer advice or help.

Suddenly, we heard knocks at the door, and Matthew hurried to open it.

We were surprised to see Ivanna at the house.

She entered, slammed the door, and shouted at Matthew, "You're a heartless bastard! I don't even know what to say right now!" Matthew knew she was always fiery and straightforward.

Moreover, her outburst didn't surprise him because he knew she and I were best friends.

Instead of retorting, he lowered his head and looked remorseful.

"Didn't I tell you not to fool around behind Chlo's back?! Do you remember what you promised me?" Ivanna continued to defend me, "How could you do that to her?! She moved to Foswood and struggled with you all these years.

“You’re everything to her, yet you’ve never considered how hurt she would be when you slept with that woman last night.” Matthew kept his head down and admitted, “I know I was wrong.” “Can’t you see how much better your wife is than that woman?!” Ivanna turned to me and added, “Chlo, why didn’t you tell me about this? Everyone’s talking about you two, but you’re doing nothing.

Am I not your best friend anymore, Chlo?” Ivanna’s dramatic performance nearly made me laugh.

I thought she would do perfectly as an actress.

It felt like we were in a movie, with us performing our respective roles.

I had to admit her intervention brought a twist to the situation.

I slammed the knife I held onto the cutting board and questioned Ivanna, looking embarrassed, “How would I even begin to discuss this? I feel humiliated, so how would I tell you about it?” I choked before continuing, “I always thought Matt wasn’t like other men.

Now everyone in Foswood knows he’s cheating on me.

crouched and cried, not knowing why.

Immediately after, Matthew rushed into the kitchen to lift me, saying, “I’m sorry, Chlo.” 11 van looked stunned as she watched my emotional act.

I assumed she didn’t know how to react sounded too convincing. A while later, she sighed and said, “What’s the point of you two crying

Matthew’s face turned reddened in embarrassment “Matthew, we must devise a plan to discredit the news, right?” Ivanna’s words made us realize something, and Matthew’s eyes lit up.

After a pause, Ivanna said, “Hey, why are you still standing there? Come out of the kitchen! Matthew, just order some takeout.

I’m starving.

Given your current moods, I wouldn’t dare eat the food you cook.

1 “Let’s enjoy some good food while we discuss things.

A good meal can always make us feel better, after Matthew quickly complied and ordered several takeout dishes.

Then he pulled me over to sit beside him, speaking gently to soothe me..

I couldn’t help but admire Ivanna’s quick thinking.

Her idea to devise a plan would benefit me at this critical moment, and only she could say what I couldn’t.

Despite Matthew’s cunning nature, his defenses were the weakest now.

Chapter 70 A Mere Shield Ivanna urged us to eat when the food arrived, “No matter how big the problem is, you two must fill your stomachs before solving it.

Chlo, I haven’t seen you in a few days, and you’re already as thin as a toothpick.” I realized she was trying to make Matthew feel even more guilty.

He stole a glance at me and served me food while Ivanna spoke, targeting Matthew’s weak spot, Matthew, you must find a way to stop things from escalating.

This problem will affect Chlo and the company’s reputation.

1 “Nonetheless, the business must go on, right? I know how hard you two have worked to build Tanum Corporation.” “I considered that, but...” Matthew stole a glance at me.

“But I’m afraid Chlo won’t be happy.” 1 “I don’t give a damn! You knew cheating would crush her, but you did it anyway.

Why didn’t you think about her feelings then?” Ivanna continued to criticize him.

Matthew turned flushed as he gritted his teeth.

“I don’t know much about your company, and Chlo hasn’t told me anything.

Chlo, you need to start telling me things.

Are we even best friends? The most urgent thing is to stop this situation from worsening.” Ivanna looked at Matthew.

“Hey, share your thoughts.

It’s better to have more minds turning.

We need a quick solution.

Although I’m an outsider, I don’t want to see you two like this.” “I want Chlo to step forward...” Matthew grabbed my hand and held it tightly.

“Chlo, I want us to make an announcement together to dispel the rumors.” I cursed him inwardly.

He expected me to be his shield even in such a humiliating situation.



You've got some nerve! Haven't you humiliated me enough?!" I pulled my hand away and questioned, "What am I to you?" "Chlo, don't be hasty, Let's discuss this properly and develop a win-win situation." Ivanna deliberately restrained me, "In this situation, you must consider the bigger picture" Matthew nodded repeatedly.

'Chio, she's right.

ATL Empire has already dropped us from their project 1 looked into it and realized the other company they dropped has more experience in projects like these.

our most significant advantage is the thermally broken steel windows patent.

We still have a unity for Tanum Corporation, but we won't get another one if we miss it Honey, you Matthew's face turned reddened in embarrassment, "Matthew, we must devise a plan to discredit the news, right?" Ivanna's words made us realize something, and Matthew's eyes lit up.

After a pause, Ivanna said, "Hey, why are you still standing there? Come out of the kitchen! Matthew, just order some takeout.

I'm starving.

Given your current moods, I wouldn't dare eat the food you cook.

"Let's enjoy some good food while we discuss things.

A good meal can always make us feel better, after all." Matthew quickly complied and ordered several takeout dishes.

Then he pulled me over to sit beside him, speaking gently to soothe me..

I couldn't help but admire Ivanna's quick thinking.

Her idea to devise a plan would benefit me at this critical moment, and only she could say what I couldn't.

Despite Matthew's cunning nature, his defenses were the weakest now.