My Mommy Became A Billionaire After the Breakup Chapter 11 - 20

"Byron," she replied, her eyes filled with coldness. "Are you going to avenge me, Mr. Hale?"

Gideon's eyes widened in shock. "By-Byron?"

Athena entered the elevator without another word, leaving

Gideon bewildered and trying to process what he had just

heard.

Gideon couldn't believe that Byron would do such a thing to

Athena.

Everyone who was close to Byron knew how proud he was.

Athena had always been just a substitute to him, someone he

used to fill the void left by Freya when she left him.

Back when Freya left Byron, he would rather hind a substitute

than chase her out and bring Freya back to his side.

So how could Byron have wanted to force himself onto

Athena?

But as Gideon made his way to Byron's room, he encountered a distressed Ruby.

"Miss Holland! Is everything okay?"

Ruby looked at Gideon, her eyes also red. "Mr. Hale! Can you believe it? Athena is already dating someone new, yet she just came to Byron's room in the middle of the night to seduce him again! Byron got so angry he even kicked me out!"

So Athena was really in Byron's room just now!

Gideon's amazement grew at the unexpected turn of events.

Chapter 12 Byron Made up His Mind

In the bathroom.

The sound of water was pattering.

It was starting to get cold in the nights of Autumn.

But Byron still had cold water running on his head.

In Byron's mind, Athena's every frown and smile became the look that she shed tears and looked humiliated, frightened,

and desperate while looking at him.

The more Byron thought about it, the more flustered he

became.

At this time, the doorbell rang endlessly.

Hearing it, Byron was getting more and more irritable.

After swearing, he turned off the water, put on his bathrobe,



Byron couldn't figure it out.

He didn't understand why he could do a similar thing to her in the past, but now he couldn't!

He wondered whether everything would stay the same as

before if he didn't get married.

As soon as Byron thought of this, he felt his heart suddenly

tremble.

"Not getting married?

How can I not get married?

The marriage between the Ross family and the Crawford family is a win-win business.

How can I not get married because of Athena?

It is absurd!

Am I crazy because Athena has been acting weird?" Byron

thought.

"Do you have anything else to say?" Byron raised his eyes. His

aura attacked Gideon indiscriminately.

Gideon was a little frightened.

He and Byron grew up together.

Byron was always decisive, and he had been acting this way in recent years.

Gradually, Gideon became kind of scared of him.

"No..."

Byron closed the door.

He walked to the sofa, took a look, and then walked around to sit down on the sofa by the window.

After a long time, fireworks were set off outside the window to celebrate Gabe's birthday.

Byron's eyes fell on a place not far away.

On the carpet, there was a pearl earring.

The image of its owner wearing it came to his mind.

Athena returned to her room. After taking off her dress, she immediately went into the bathroom.

The warm water washed over her body.

She thought since she left, someone else had to help Byron vent his desire.

Athena believed Ruby could finally get what she wanted

tonight. Some pictures couldn't help appearing in Athena's mind. Athena felt sick. She vigorously rubbed the parts that Byron had touched. She kept rubbing until her skin turned red. After she got out of the bathroom, she picked up her phone from the ground. There were six missed calls. Two of them were from Gabe, and the rest four of them were from Evie. Athena replied to Evie on WhatsApp: [I was taking a shower.] After thinking about it, she called Gabe back. It rang for a while, and then Gabe answered the phone. "Athena, walk to the window. The fireworks will be set off soon!" Athena was very tired. But out of politeness, she replied gently, "Okay. Thank you for reminding me." "Have you walked to the window?" Gabe asked happily. Athena got up and walked slowly to the window. "Yes."

"Well. Set off the fireworks now!"

Athena was taken aback.

She wondered if Gabe was waiting for her before starting to

set off the fireworks.

Just with a whistling sound, the blossoming fireworks lit up the night sky in an instant. The magnificent colors made it

beautiful.

"Athena, do you like it?" Gabe asked.

Athena had been greatly wronged, and there were bursts of

sourness in her heart.

"Yes. Thank you, Gabe."

Then, she paused.

She remembered that today was Gabe's birthday.

So, she added, "Gabe, happy birthday."

Of course, Gabe was happy.

He felt the happiest on his twentieth birthday.

was a pity for him that this year, he could not spend his birthday on Black Beach, where he had dreamed of visiting.

However, he was lucky. And he got a surprise.

A beautiful princess, like what was written in a fairy tale, came

out of the small window and broke into his ordinary life.

He thought it was the best birthday present.

Not far away, Gabe's parents stood together.

They were looking at Gabe, who smirked while holding his

phone.

"I heard that Gabe has been close to an unknown woman

tonight." Sadie Chambers, Gabe's mother, looked at Gabe with a worried expression.

But Patrick Chambers didn't think it was a big deal.

"As a man, he can have many women. If he likes it, just let him

have fun. He can stop it when he marries a woman from our

business alliances in the future."

Sadie didn't say anything.

But she scolded Patrick hard in her heart, "You scumbag, you

already suck. But you want to harm my son! How shameless!"

A night of orgy was over.

The driver of Evie's family in off-road Mercedes was waiting at the pier.

Byron was the first to leave.

When getting in the car, he saw the off-road Mercedes.

He subconsciously glanced at it sideways, and then his eyes

dimmed.

He remembered he had seen this license plate... He had seen.

Athena being picked up by this car at the company last time.

Byron glanced at the driver's seat.

He saw a skinny middle-aged man in a leather jacket who was watching short videos.

"Mr. Crawford?" Liam cautiously called Byron.

Byron looked away and got into the car with a cold face.

He had made up his mind last night.

He decided to ignore everything about Athena in the future

because his relationship with her ended.

He would distinguish between Freya and Athena.

And he would no longer misplace his feelings for Freya on

Athena.

Byron's car drove away from the pier.

Evie leaned on Athena's body. And they got off the yacht.

Seeing them, the driver immediately turned off his mobile phone, opened the car door, and ran over.

"Gavin, you look so cool in this leather jacket!" Evie patted

Gavin on the shoulder.

Gavin blushed immediately and scratched his head, feeling shy. "My daughter bought it for me as a birthday present. Miss

Cross, stop making fun of me!"

"Honey, I'm feeling unwell!"

.

Evie turned her head to look at Athena.

She was so drunk that her eyes couldn't focus at the moment.

"Hey, get in the car. You'll feel better after getting in the car,"

Athena coaxed her.

Evie nodded aggrievedly.

Athena helplessly helped her into the car and fastened her seat belt. Then Athena closed the door and prepared to get in

the car from the other side.

Just when she got to the door, someone called her from

behind.

Athena turned her head.

Then she saw Gabe running toward her, wearing a simple

tracksuit and messy curly hair.

Before leaving, Athena sent a message to thank Gabe and say goodbye out of politeness.

Gabe ran up to her, bent down, and supported his knees with

his palms. He was already out of breath and couldn't speak.

"Mr. Chambers, why are you..." Athena was astonished.

"Call... call me Gabe!" Gabe said with difficulty.

Athena was amused by his silly appearance. "Okay, Gabe."

Gabe got back his breath after a while.

"I am coming to see you off." Gabe stood up straight.

He was tall. When he stood up straight and looked at Athena, he had to lower his eyes.

Hearing this, Athena felt kind of speechless.

"Here you are." Gabe handed Athena the paper bag with the

logo of the jewelry company that was run by his family on it. "This is a return gift for my birthday."

"I can't take it!" After finishing speaking, Athena leaned closer to Gabe and said in a low voice, "I came to your birthday

party without having an invitation letter. And I didn't prepare

a gift for you..."

Gabe interrupted with a smile, "It's Okay. As for the birthday present, you can make it up later!"

After a pause, he seemed to have thought of something, and he added, "And the meal you mentioned!"

Chapter 13 Ruby Planned to

Blacken Athena

Athena had fallen on a hard time and had a lot on her mind recently.

Last night, she rarely felt care and warmth from the fireworks and Gabe's concern.

She thought about it.

Then, she took the paper bag from Gabe.

"Thank you. I will pick out a good birthday present for you."

"Hmm!" Gabe nodded hard.

At this time, the drunk woman in the car unbuckled her seat belt, leaned to the window on this side, and stuck her face on the window.

Gabe covered his heart, startled.

"Don't be afraid. This is my friend. She is drunk," Athena said

```
hastily.
It's Okay. You go
таке
er!
"I'll wait for your news!"
"Okay."
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Athena went around to the other side, got into the car, and dragged Evie back.

"There is a handsome guy! He is so handsome! I have to catch

him in the car and bring him home!" Evie yelled vaguely.

Athena quickly caught her back. "Good girl, there is no handsome guy. You saw the wrong guy!"

While saying these words, Athena fastened Evie's seat belt.

"Gavin, let's go!"

Gavin quickly started the car and made a beautiful U-turn.

Gabe was still standing there. His clear light blue eyes were shining brightly when he smiled and waved at Athena.

The off-road Mercedes left the pier gracefully.

Gabe let out a long breath.

He felt lucky that he caught up with Athena!

Hearing the familiar voice, she turned her head and saw

Gabe, the young master of the Chambers family, who was

calling Athena's name and running toward Athena.

Later, she saw the two of them talking with each other, but she

didn't hear what they said.

And she saw Gabe hand Athena a bag with the logo of the jewelry brand his family ran on it.

The lowest price of the jewelry was tens of thousands of

dollars.

Since Gabe sent the jewelry to Athena, Ruby thought it must be precious.

She thought Athena strung Byron along and, at the same.

time, messed around with Gabe!

Ruby felt furious.

And she thought Athena was very shameless!

Ruby decided not to let Athena get what she wanted and be

smug!

So, Ruby went straight to Gabe, trying to expose Athena's true

colors!

"Mr. Chambers," Ruby stammered.

Gabe was still at a loss. "You are?"

Ruby was stunned.

And she wondered why Gabe couldn't tell she looked

somewhat similar to Athena.

"Mr. Chambers, don't be fooled by Athena!" Ruby couldn't care

too much and went straight to the point.

Gabe, who was at a loss just now, turned serious in an instant.

"Who are you? If you want to speak ill of Athena to me, then you'd better give up!" After speaking, Gabe was about to

leave.

Ruby felt confused.

She had once heard about the rumors that the young master

of the Chambers family was a fool.

Now, Ruby thought it might be true.

If it wasn't for Byron being richer than the Chambers family,

she would have wanted to change her target!

However, even if she couldn't change her target, she thought she could keep Gabe as a backup.

"Mr. Chambers, do you know that Athena has been kept by

Byron for five years?"

This time, Gabe stopped his footsteps.

Ruby continued, "Back then, she was willing to sell herself to Byron for money. Recently, Byron has gotten tired of her and dumped her. Unexpectedly, you have become her target now. I can't bear to see you being fooled by her, so I come to tell you the truth!"

Gabe was silent for a moment and then raised his eyes to look

at her. "So what?"

Ruby was stunned.

"What?"

"Miss, I will never know the person I like from others' gossip."

After Gabe finished speaking, he bypassed Ruby and left.

Ruby stood in place.

She felt chill all over her body.

She couldn't understand why Athena was so attractive.

Except for Byron and Gabe, even Gideon protected Athena consciously or unconsciously!

Athena sent Evie home.

She hurried back to her residence, ready to change her

clothes and then go to the company.

She had settled the business with Maxwell Electronics. To

prevent further problems, she had to accompany the people from the sales department to Maxwell Electronics to sign the

contract.

When Athena opened the door to the cloakroom, she froze for

a moment.

Although she rarely went to Byron's home, Byron came to her

home often.

At first, he didn't stay overnight.

Later, he would stay overnight. And later, he would

occasionally spend weekends here.

Byron got tired of eating dishes made by Michelin chefs after eating too much of them.

made by her.

Therefore, there were a lot of Byron's things in her residence.

His leather shoes, sneakers, and slippers were in the shoe

cabinet.

His razor, and shower gel, were in the bathroom.

Half of the cloakroom was filled with his suits.

Thinking of this in her mind, Athena had the illusion of living with Byron in a trance.

"I have to find a new house as soon as possible," she muttered.

Then, she took a set of clothes from the place farthest from Byron's suits and put them on

In Imbe Group.

The members of Eric's team didn't feel any joy of in coming

weekend.

They were all depressed.

"Why are you acting so dejected? We just lost a deal. It doesn't mean we don't need any performances."

When Eric came back from the outside and saw his

subordinates like this, he put his hands on his hips and started

cursing!

"Eric, before the higher-ups dealt with Miss Newton, I can't get rid of the anger in my heart and am in no mood to do anything!"

"That's right! Eric, look at the dark circles under my eyes! Even

Aesthetic Medicine is useless for me!"

Everyone responded in a hurry.

"Relax. Mr. Crawford has given her three days. Now that the deal is gone, the game is over. She can't escape!" Eric frowned tightly.

At this time, the door of the sales department was pushed

open.

"Who can't escape?"

A cold voice came from the door.

Everyone looked over in unison.

They saw Athena with curly hair standing there, holding a

folder, and carrying a laptop.

up

department?" The beauty, who had dark circles under her eyes, jumped up and was about to rush towards Athena.

She started this project first.

And she would get the most from the performance.

She was optimistic about the location to buy a house!

"Esme! Calm down! Beating someone is against the law!" Several colleagues stopped her.

Athena was calm.

"Who told you the deal is gone?"

Hearing this, Esme Green became furious.

"Who told me? The vice president of Maxwell Electronics told

me himself! He almost threw the project book in my face!"

Thinking of the embarrassing scene at that time, Esme was

very angry!

"Oh?" Athena raised her hand and shook the folder in her

hand. "But Mr. Maxwell's assistant just informed me that we can go to Maxwell Electronics at three o'clock in the afternoon

to discuss the signing of the contract."

"Mr. Maxwell. Brad Maxwell, what..."

Before Esme was about to say what Brad was, she suddenly

realized.

Esme's eyes widened. "Who is it? Brad Maxwell?"

Chapter 14 A Rat

Over ten minutes later.

Eric hung up the phone.

Then, he looked at the crowd surrounding him.

"She lied, didn't she?" Esme asked.

While dealing with the project with Maxwell Electronics, she

made a lot of effort and was only able to get in touch with the

vice president of Maxwell Electronics.

Esme thought Athena was just eye candy kept by Byron.

She didn't believe that Athena could get in touch with the

reclusive Brad.

Eric shook his head blankly. "No... Maxwell Electronics has indeed adopted our plan."

There was silence for a moment.

Then, the group of people screamed and laughed, feeling overjoyed!

"Um, something is wrong. Isn't it said that Athena colluded with outsiders and changed our data? Then why did she help us get the deal back?" Esme interrupted everyone's ecstasy.

"The answer is simple. I heard that Mr. Crawford is going to send her to prison. She must be scared!" Dylan Jackson, Eric's assistant, sneered. "Now that she is dumped by Mr. Crawford and has no backer. Of course, she dares not really let anything be wrong with our deal!"

"You have a point..." Esme nodded.

"Eric, what should we do now?" Dylan looked at Eric. "She is still in the meeting room."

Because the big deal was gotten back, Eric's face was full of smiles.

"She must want me to apologize to her." Eric was cheerful.

"No way. The data went wrong because of her!" Dylan said in a deep voice.

"That's right!" Esme also muttered.

The rest also echoed.

People in the sales department were the most united and the

most protective of others on their side.

So, they wouldn't let Athena bully Eric.

These people followed Eric into the meeting room.

"Have you checked it?" Athena was playing with her phone

and didn't raise her head.

Eric nodded. "Miss Newton, it can be considered that you have

made up for your mistakes."

Athena's fingers paused, and she looked sideways at Eric.

"What mistakes did I make?"

"Don't think you can look away from the wrong data!" Dylan said loudly.

When the rest of the others heard it, they also echoed loudly!

Athena smiled instead of getting angry.

"You are very united."

"All people in our department are of a mind!" Esme proudly replied with her hands on her hips.

"Fine." Athena knocked on the table. "Sit down, you all. I've made some minor changes to the plan..."

"Who allowed you to change our plan?" Esme was angry after

hearing it.

This plan was the half-a-year hard work of her teammates and especially her.

Esme couldn't accept that Athena made some changes.

without asking them about it.

"I had to do it. Mr. Maxwell is interested in this revised plan." Athena looked at Esme. Her tone was soft, but her momentum

was indeed overwhelming.

Esme could say nothing.

"Everyone, I appreciate your cohesion. But in a company, the interests of the company are the most important." Athena glanced at the crowd. "There are four hours until three o'clock in the afternoon. You want to spend all the hours confronting

me?"

Everyone didn't know what to say.

They all sat down.

Athena directly got to the point.

After showing her presentation, she started explaining the changes she made to the plan.

All the members of the sales department were unconvinced at

the beginning.

They thought Athena was just eye candy, a secretary who was rumored to be kept by Byron, and could not compare with

them.

All of them were brilliant students graduating from the Ivy

League.

However, after a while.

These proud brilliant students sat up straight one after another, and their expressions gradually became serious.

When encountering unclear points, they would raise their hands to ask Athena for help.

During the meeting, the sandwiches and coffee that Athena

ordered in advance were also delivered.

But they were not given time to rest.

They continued while eating.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, the meeting ended.

"It's almost time. Mr. Lane, get ready to go with me."

Athena put away her laptop and got up.

Dylan suddenly asked, "Are you going too?"

"Of course." Athena looked at him.

Athena was very beautiful, especially her eyes.

But at this moment, Dylan felt a chill on his back inexplicably

when she glanced at him.

"Eric, it's not appropriate for her to go with us. After all, she..."

"The data went wrong because of someone inside you," Athena interrupted him calmly,

"So, I won't allow only you to go to Maxwell Electronics with the plan."

She was so straightforward.

It made all the people from the sales department stunned.

"Bullshit!" Dylan scolded angrily.

However, Eric changed his opinion of Athena after he listened to Athena's explanation of the plan.

When he came into contact with Athena before, he felt that Athena thought of everything while dealing with her work.

But he was biased, thinking that Athena got her current status

relying on Byron.

Now he changed his mind. He could tell that the changes. Athena made to the plan were all minor details.

But there was no doubt that they made the whole plan better meet the needs of the customer and more perfect.

"Since Miss Newton convinced Mr. Maxwell, it makes no sense

not to take Miss Newton with us when signing the contract,"

Eric said.

"Eric, you don't believe her words, saying that there is a rat in

our team, do you?" Esme asked in surprise.

Athena didn't want to get involved in their internal discussion.

"See you in the garage in fifteen minutes."

Athena picked up her laptop and left without looking back.

She looked very cool.

Athena lost her office, so she had no place to stay.

She went downstairs directly and went to the convenience store downstairs of the company.

She bought a bottle of water.

Then, she took out a pill box.

Inside were tablets in different compartments.

She threw the folic acid, multivitamins, and calcium tablets

for pregnant women into her mouth and swallowed them with

water.

She had a bad appetite lately.

The sandwich at noon was obviously her favorite.

But when she smelled the salmon inside, she felt sick and

didn't have a single bite.

"Miss Newton?"

Athena turned her head.

Then she saw Liam and several colleagues from the Office of

the President standing behind her.

Athena put away the pill box and smiled.

"Is there anything wrong with you? Why are you taking

medicine?" Liam asked.

"I'm a little anemic, so the doctor prescribed some vitamins and blood supplements," Athena replied calmly. "Why are you

here?"

"Oh, what bad luck. Miss Holland can do nothing. She made

us a mess, and we have been cleaning it up. Until now, we have time to come downstairs to have lunch." A girl was extremely frustrated.

"She is just a newcomer. It will get better soon." Athena

comforted her.

"Let's stop talking about that jinx! Miss Newton, I heard that you helped the sales department take back the project." The girl's eyes sparkled.

Athena nodded. "I'm going to Maxwell Electronics to sign the

contract soon."

"Miss Newton, well done!" Liam gave a thumbs-up.

After talking to them a few more while, Athena left.

Before leaving the convenience store, she made a rough

estimate of the things in the hands of those people and paid

the cashier 300 dollars.

These people from the Office of the President always treated

her very well.

This time, she resigned because of her personal relationship with Byron, which caused them a lot of trouble.

She felt somewhat guilty.

When Liam and the others were having the check, they

learned that Athena had already paid for their things.

Then, they thanked Athena and were unwilling to let her leave.

When they were back to the office, they were still talking about Athena.

Byron just came out of the office and heard their words. "I remember that Miss Newton can't bear the bitter taste. She must feel suffered from taking so many pills! Oh, I will buy some candy for her!"

Liam saw Byron.

He immediately stood up straight. "Mr. Crawford."

The rest of the people also hurriedly stood up. "Mr.

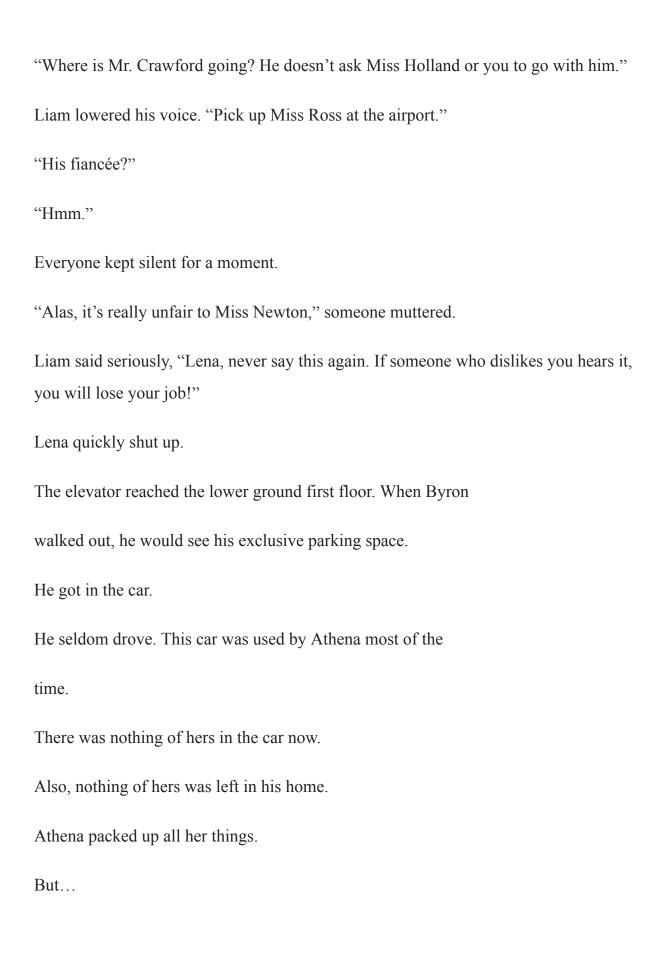
Crawford..."

Chapter 15 The Rat Was Found Out

Byron didn't stop his footsteps.

He went straight to the elevator.

After seeing Byron leave, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.



He could still smell her, although he couldn't see her things.

There was still a faint, unique fragrance on Athena's body left

in the car.

At first, Byron always thought that Athena was wearing

perfume.

As time passed, he realized that even if she just finished a

shower, she still smelt good.

Athena took medicine?

Was she ill? Why did she need to take medicine?

Thinking about it, Byron was irritated.

Just as he was about to start the car, several people passed by

his car.

They were Athena, Eric from the sales department, and some

others Byron didn't know.

Soon, people outside found Byron in the car.

Everyone was nervous.

But Athena was different.

She looked sideways and slightly nodded at Byron with a cold

expression.

Compared with the previous few days, Athena was more

indifferent to him.

Byron suddenly remembered what Gideon had told him.

Athena had told Gideon that Byron had bullied her.

His heart felt like it was stuffed with cotton.

He waved his hand coldly, signaling the people outside to

leave.

Byron started the car and drove away.

When his gaze swept across the rearview mirror, he couldn't

hold back and fixed his eyes on Athena.

Byron suddenly found Athena was so thin.

How could Athena not get ill since she was so thin?

Seeing Byron leave, Eric breathed a sigh of relief.

Then he said, "Miss Newton, does Mr. Crawford know you got

back the deal with Maxwell Electronics?"

"Yes." Athena nodded. "When I talked with Mr. Maxwell, he

was there."



And Eric didn't expect Maxwell Electronics to increase the

investment amount by one-third.

The reason lay in the content that Athena had changed.

To make it perfectly, the investment amount must be

increased.

After walking out of the meeting room, Eric gave Athena a

thumbs-up. "Miss Newton, you

he away. Since you

no longer in the Office of the President, why don't you come to the sales department?"

Before Athena could speak, a deep voice came from behind.

"The sales department of Imbe Group can't compare with that

of Maxwell Electronics."

Everyone turned around in astonishment.

Eric thought to himself, "Who is this? How dare he poach

Athena from me?"

But when he saw the person, he immediately became frightened.

"Mr. Maxwell! Why are you here?"

"This is my company. Can't I come here?" Brad walked up to Athena while speaking.

"Athena, you are not going to work in Imbe Group?"

"Yeah. I have submitted my resignation." Athena nodded.

Brad looked very kind, reminding Athena of her grandfather.

"Great! I am short of a vice president in charge of the

planning department. What do you say?"

Hearing this, everyone was shocked.

They couldn't believe that Brad directly provided Athena with the position of vice president.

Eric was anxious. But he didn't dare to compete with Brad

blatantly.

So he could only look at Athena eagerly.

Athena smiled gently. "Mr. Maxwell, thank you. But I don't plan

to stay in Girard City anymore."

"You don't need to answer me in a hurry. Go back and think about it. Even if you are not in Girard City, the branches of

Maxwell Electronics are all over the world. As long as you are willing to work for me, you can make it!" Brad was not in a hurry and handed Athena a business card.

It was a personal kind.

"Okay. Mr. Maxwell, I will think it over carefully." Athena took the business card. Brad then led his employees into the meeting room opposite. "Miss Newton, are you leaving Girard City?" Esme asked. Although Esme dissed Athena, Esme thought Athena was a piece of work after having contact with her for a short time and ignoring her relationship with Byron. Esme liked to work with Athena. She thought she would completely take Eric's side if he really recruited Athena into the team. "Hmm" Athena made the decision last night. She just realized that her understanding of Byron was too one-sided. Just in case and for the sake of the baby, she couldn't stay in Girard City any longer. People from the sales department returned to the company triumphantly. Eric wanted to celebrate it at once. But...

"Before you celebrate it, we still have another matter to

resolve," Athena said calmly.

After everyone heard this, their joy disappeared instantly.

They knew it was about the rat in their department...

"Miss Newton, since the contract has been signed, let's

celebrate it first!" Dylan said with a smile.

"I'm not a member of the sales department. It's not

appropriate for me to participate in your celebration. So, we'd

better resolve this matter first. Then I can leave." Athena was

straightforward.

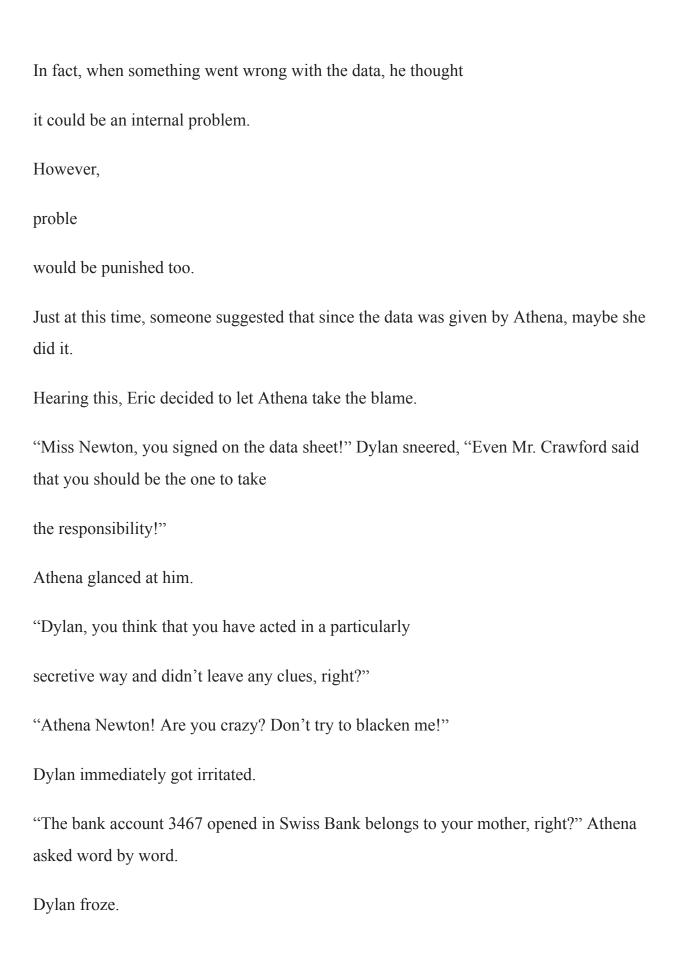
"Miss Newton, since the contract has been signed..." Esme also wanted to say something.

"I know what is in your mind. You are united and care for one

another. You are a family. Of course, you don't want a rat to appear in the family." Athena glanced at the crowd, looking serious. "But you shouldn't have let me take the blame. I don't like to keep silent when I am blackened. So, I must find out this person and let him be punished severely."

Eric's face was a little gloomy.

Athena didn't say a single harsh word, but she scolded everyone from the sales department.



"Last month, on the 8th, the 9th, and the 11th, Mr. Turner of the Foster Company transferred six funds to this account. There are three million dollars in total." Athena smiled.

"Coincidentally, on the 8th, I gave the datasheet to the project department."

Foster Company was Imbe Group's biggest competitor in the project with Maxwell Electronics this time.

My Mommy Became A Billionaire After the Breakup by Ana Silva Chapter 16

Byron's Fiancée

Athena first mentioned the account Dylan's mother had at the Swiss Bank.

Afterward, Athena mentioned the vice president of Foster Company.

She didn't hesitate to speak or try to negotiate with Dylan at all.

This caught Dylan off guard.

This afternoon, Dylan had been feeling a little uneasy.

He had a vague sense that putting the blame on Athena could not work.

But he was confident that he had done everything tightly, so Athena could only be skeptical.

But being skeptical was useless without evidence.

Dylan had already made preparations to mess around with Athena.

"Dylan, you?" Eric reacted for a moment, then looked at Dylan

Dylan was the person that Eric had been taking around to cultivate.

After the accident that the data was tampered with, Eric doubted everyone except Dylan.

Now Eric thought about it carefully. It was Dylan, who went to the Office of the President to get the data.

"Eric, it's not me!" Dylan denied it, then pointed at Athena and said sharply, "It's obviously your fault, but now you want to plant it on me!"

"Whether it was framed or not, you know it well."

"Athena, I know you have been wronged on this. Please give me some time. I will definitely clear your name!" Eric stepped forward.

The time Eric worked with Athena was short.

But Eric was smart. He knew that Athena was cautious. She must have evidence to expose Dylan in public.

After all, Dylan was the one he personally mentored.

And Dylan was not even thirty years old.

Elic was helpless, but he still wanted to save Dylan.

"Sorry..."

Athena shook her head.

At this time, there was a commotion in the sales department.

Before Eric had time to continue persuading Athena, the glass door of the department was opened.

The economic investigation policemen in uniform filed in.

"You called the police?" Dylan raised his voice to speak with anger and fear simultaneously. "Athena, you went too far."

"Are you Dylan?" The leading police officer showed his ID. "Now there is a case of unfair competition in the industry and accepting bribes. You need to go back with us to cooperate with the investigation."

"Eric! Help me!"

Dylan was terrified. He grabbed Eric's arm in a panic.

Even investigation police were dispatched.

Eric knew there was no possibility of changing the outcome of

This matter.

Eric was helpless. He slapped Dylan. "You have such a high salary. Why on earth did you do this?"

Dylan covered his face.

Dylan's eyes were vaguely frightened and angry, and his face. became increasingly ferocious.

"Why? You ask me the reason? If you hadn't suppressed me and forced me to be your assistant all the time, I would have become a leader by now! I have a family to support. And my three children have to go abroad to good schools! I need money!"

Athena explained a few words to the officer in charge of the economic investigation police.

Then she planned to return to the Office of the President and handed in the pre-written incident handling report.

Over there, the policemen took out the handcuffs and wanted to put them on Dylan.

Athena also walked to the door.

But at this moment, Dylan suddenly violently pushed away the policemen beside him.

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He grabbed Esme's sales champion trophy and threw it at Athena's head.

"God!"

"Athena!"

There were exclamations one after another.

Athena felt something flying over from behind.

She instinctively squatted down.

Then a loud bang.

Then with a loud bang, the glass door exploded. But the door was made of a unique material, and no fragments flew out, even if it exploded.

However, Athena was still unlucky.

This glass door was broken a while ago.

The sales department was so engrossed in the projects of Maxwell Electronics that they didn't report for repairs in time.

After the glass exploded, the whole piece of glass broke away from the door frame and hit on Athena directly.

"Athena!"

Everyone exclaimed and hurried up.

The economic investigation policemen pinned Dylan to the ground.

When Byron came, he saw this scene.

Before he even had time to react, he lost his usual calmness and strode over.

"Oh my god! So much blood!"

Esme was the closest to Athena.

Athena's body was covered in glass shards. Especially the backs of her hands were directly pierced into a piece of glass. And the blood was terrifying.

"I am fine..."

Athena was in so much pain that she was about to faint.

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"Esme, please call an ambulance..."
"Athena!"
4
Byron's anxious voice interrupted Athena's words.
Athena looked up in astonishment.
Byron had already squatted beside her, grabbing her bleeding hands.
"Bitch! You're nothing without Byron! Let's go and see. As long
as I don't die, the first thing I do when I get out is kill you!"
Dylan lay on the ground, still keeping shouting.
Byron already roughly knew the cause and effect of the data tampering.
He gave Dylan a sharp look.
Byron was going to pick Athena up.
After Athena understood his intention, she was a little at a
loss.
In the past few years, the company employees actually knew the relationship between her
and Byron.
But Byron had avoided intimacy with her in public.
"God! What's going on here?"
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A beautiful female voice exclaimed.

Athena was called back to reality in an instant.

Athena subconsciously looked at the person behind Byron, who was bending over to look at her.

She had long blond hair and crystal-clear skin.

Athena once saw her on the search engine.

She was Heather Ross, Byron's fiancée.

"Mr. Crawford!"

Athena retreated immediately.

"It's just a scratch on my hand. I'll deal with it myself!"

As Athena spoke, she subconsciously grabbed Esme's arm and stood up.

Byron was stunned.

Athena's left hand, which was bleeding profusely, was hanging down. And the sticky blood fell in front of him.

"Esme, can I ask you to accompany me..."

"Okay! My car was here, and I'll send you to get bandaged right away!"

Esme was about to cry.

Athena thanked Esme.

Then she almost fled, leaving the sales department.

There was a hospital about half a mile from the company.

Esme drove the car fast. But the traffic lights were annoying. It took them ten minutes to get to the hospital.

Athena didn't speak all the way. And her face was pale.

She didn't have any other thoughts in her mind. She just hoped that all this blood wouldn't affect the baby.

They arrived at the emergency room.

The glass in Athena's hands was deeply pierced, so anesthetic. was ready to be used.

Athena dismissed Esme with an excuse.

Then she shook her head at the nurse. "Don't use anesthesia."

The nurse was taken aback.

"It will be hurt."

"I can bear it."

A doctor sterilized, removed glass shards and debris, and sutured.

Because of the pain, these processes seemed very long.

Athena just tore and didn't say a word.

No wonder Byron drove out by himself in the afternoon.

It turned out that he had gone pick up his fiancée.

Fortunately, Athena had cleaned up everything related to her

in his car.

Heather looked better than in the photos and videos.

Byron, a scumbag, was so lucky.

Chapter 17 Your Self-Esteem Is Nothing More Than That

Because of blood loss, Athena had to be dripped after the wound was stitched up.

She agreed only after confirming that the injected liquid would not affect the baby.

Autumn and winter were coming, and there were many people got cold.

At the moment, the infusion hall was overcrowded.

Athena found a corner and huddled. Exhausted and bleeding made her drowsy.

Just when she was about to fall asleep, Esme, who had been away for a long time, returned in a hurry.

Esme bought a can of chicken soup.

"Athena, it's still warm. Take some!"

Athena was a little dumbfounded.

"I'm fine. Go back to work."

"I don't work. You helped me get back Maxwell Electronics' project. And the commission is enough for me to spend!" Esme was silent for a while. "I wronged you before. I'm sorry."

Athena shook her head and said nothing...

It was impossible for Athena to say, "It doesn't matter."

Esme also knew about it.

An apology was necessary, but forgiveness was not.

Esme was finally called away by the phone call from work.

There were problems on the site of one of her previous projects, and she had to go over and fix them.

Before leaving, Esme worriedly added Athena's WhatsApp.

There were many unread messages.

Athena felt her eyes painful. She glanced at them roughly and put the phone aside.

When she was drowsy, she felt like someone had approached

her.

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She was too tired and tried several times but couldn't stay

awake.

After a while, something warm covered her body, and the familiar smell enveloped her.

Athena couldn't tell whose smell belonged to for a moment.

But she felt relieved and fell into a deep sleep.

Byron sat opposite Athena.

With deep eyes, he looked at her, who was frowning even when she was asleep.

After picking up Heather at the airport today, he had planned

to take Heather to Crawford Manor to meet the Crawford

family.

But Byron had taken Heather to the company somehow.

And he heard that the economic investigation policemen went to the sales department, so he took Heather to the sales department.

He initially thought that he could see Athena, who had broken the defense

He never expected that what he saw was Athena with blood.

•

finished.

Byron called the nurse,

The nurse saw a handsome man with long legs, and her emotions were visibly good.

"Please do it lightly. She is afraid of pain."

Byron saw that the nurse's movements were a little fidgety.

and reminded her with a frown.

The nurse was taken aback.

She laughed. "A person who treats and sews wounds without anesthetic would be afraid of pain?"

"What did you say?" Byron seemed not to understand.

"She... She herself said not to use anesthesia..." The nurse was

a little frightened by Byron's aura.

Not to use anesthesia?

Why?

Byron's heart was pulled violently by his mood.

Athena was afraid of pain!

At this moment, Athena's cell phone rang.

Seeing this, the nurse hurried away.

Athena was still in a daze and picked up her phone without looking at the front at all.

It was Evie.

Athena answered it. Her voice was softer than usual because she didn't wake up, and she spoke coquettishly, "Baby, are you awake?"

Byron stood there in shock.

Baby?

Who was she calling baby?

Athena's friend circle was simple. Simply speaking, it was centered on Byron only.

Now who was this baby?

Gabe?

Evie said on the phone that she had a hangover and a

headache and would never drink again.

Athena smiled dotingly.

She looked up, and her smile froze.

"I have something to do here. Let's talk about it later."

Athena immediately hung up the phone.

"Why? Why are you hanging up?" Byron asked coldly.

"Mr. Crawford, why are you here?" Athena's face changed, and she asked calmly with her pale face.

The shards of glass also left a light bloodstain on her cheek.

Byron just looked at her weak and pitiful appearance. The distressed emotion he had held before had gone.

"Heather is worried about you, so she let me take a look." He said indifferently and coldly.

Athena's fingertips trembled slightly.

Sure enough...

Heather was kind and beautiful.

Then Athena lowered her eyes and nodded. "Mr. Crawford,

as you can see, I'm fine. You can go back and turn in your

assignment."

Byron's face turned gloomy quickly.

He got up.

"Athena, you are so ungrateful."

Finishing this sentence, he turned to leave.

Then he thought of something, stopped, and looked down at

Athena.

"It's not Baxter who called you just now, is it?"

Athena was startled suddenly.

Baxter Reed?

She hadn't heard this name in years...

"It's none of your business." Athena replied dissatisfiedly, "Mr.

Crawford, I'm no longer your sugar baby. What I do is my own

business. Please respect others!"

Byron held his forehead and smiled.

"Athena, even Ruby and Heather can't make you feel different,

so it must be Baxter, right?" Byron stared at Athena as if he wanted to kill her with his eyes.

Athena gritted her teeth.

She should have explained.

Baxter was just a senior who had a crush on her back then.

When she was about to accept Baxter, there was something about Romy, and the debts happened.

Probably at the beginning, because Baxter had found her and something embarrassing had happened between them, Byron had an impression of Baxter.

Since Byron still cared about Baxter so much, she let him think

whatever he wanted.

Athena did not speak.

Byron seemed to have found the answer.

His smile became even more sarcastic.

"You hold your pride before me like you won't trade it for

anything. Have you forgotten how Baxter humiliated you in

front of me?"

Athena still didn't speak.

But she thought of the appearance of that elegant senior being hysterically angry.

"Athena, I misunderstood you! You really sold your body and soul for money. How could you be such a person? Vile and shameless! You make me feel sick!"

Byron hated her silent appearance.

He would instead she fought back fiercely rather than ignore him.

"Athena, your self-esteem is nothing more than that."

Byron turned around and left without looking back.

Athena reacted for a while, then looked at the coat on her, which was about to fall to the ground.

She looked blankly in the direction where Byron left and murmured, "Your coat... You forgot it..."

It was almost eleven o'clock when Athena left the hospital.

She did not know when a light rain began to fall outside.

Athena stood at the door and wanted to stop a taxi.

Because there was a bar street nearby, it was not easy to take a taxi at this time.

Athena waited for a few minutes, but no taxi.

Just as she was about to walk to the side of the road to see if she could stop a taxi, a black Maybach slowly stopped beside

her.

Athena thought it was here to pick up someone else.

And she gave way to the side.

At this moment, the passenger window fell.

"Miss Newton!"

Chapter 18 Moving

A while later, Athena got into the car.

The car belonged to Byron, and it was Liam who drove it.

Along the way, Liam expressed everyone's concern for her and anger at Dylan's behavior.

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Twenty minutes later, the car arrived downstairs at Athena's apartment.

Liam got out of the car and wanted to hold an umbrella for

Athena.

Athena took the umbrella with a smile. "My right hand is fine."

Liam looked at Athena, feeling distressed. "Mr. Crawford said

you can rest for a few days."

"No. I want to hand over the work quickly." Athena shook her

head.

Liam was a little helpless.

Athena nodded to indicate that she was about to leave.

"Miss Newton!" Liam called to stop her.

Athena turned her head. "Is there anything else?"

"Mr. Crawford is actually worried about you." After Liam said

this, as if he was afraid that Athena would not believe it, he

added, "Really!"

Of course, Athena believed it.

Even if Byron had kept a pet by his side for five years, he would still be some feelings.

Moreover, Athena was also the substitute for Byron's most

beloved girl. And Athena was so obedient.

But so what?

It did not make any sense.

Liam watched Athena go upstairs.

Then he made a phone call and went out.

"Well, she went home safely.

"Miss Newton said she would not take a break and wanted to

hand over quickly...

"Anything else? She didn't say anything else."

Liam was trembling. Even through the phone, he could feel

Byron's anger.

Athena returned home.

She was so tired that she fell on the bed and didn't want to

move.

She wanted to sleep deeply, but her left hand hurt endlessly.

Thinking about it, Athena was furious again.

It was all because of Byron's sudden appearance.

Otherwise, she would have to pick up a piece of glass and stab Dylan's face!

The following day, Athena put on her clothes carefully.

Liam called her.

"Miss Newton, Mr. Crawford is on a seven-day business trip with Miss Holland. You don't need to come to the company for

now!"

Athena was speechless.

It was hard for her not to think that this was Byron's intention.

Then she did not go to work!

She happened to have time to move!

Athena had two houses, both large flats in prime locations,

sent by Byron.

He also bought a villa in Greeli City.

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Athena didn't plan to live in these houses and would sell them all after finishing her work.

The house she was living in now should be an asset to Byron.

In the beginning, when she came to him, he arranged for her

to live here.

Five years passed quickly.

Athena's hand was injured so that she couldn't pack her luggage.

She called a storage team in advance, explained her situation,

and made an appointment with them to come to clean up the day after tomorrow.

As for where to move...

"My small three-bedroom apartment was left to me by my

father, and I've long wanted to move back!" Evie muttered on

the phone.

"Didn't you say your stepfather's family treated you well?"

Athena asked.

"But he's not my natural father anyway!" Evie didn't seem to want to talk about this.

"Anyway, you move there first. And when I convince my mother, I will move over and live with you right away!"

"Okay, Evie. I'll pay the rent according to the market price..."

"Come on. Athena, I'm not short of your money. Forget it!"

Evie hung up the phone.

Athena looked around and let out a soft breath.

She was rare to relax.

Athena was going to watch a movie.

But just as she sat down, her phone rang again.

It was the site manager for that infrastructure project.

"Miss Newton, some conflicts between our side and the local

residents involve some compensation issues. I want to consult the company again."

Athena frowned. "Aren't the land, house occupation, and

other humanitarian compensation clearly listed in the proposal?"

"It is clear in the proposal, but there are still many irreconcilable variables in the local area!" The person in charge said solemnly.

"The price has been raised?" Athena asked.

"It's about the same. Halfway through the project's second phase, some villagers said we touched the graves of their

ancestors..."

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"How much did they want?"

"Currently, they don't want money. They want us to change the location. The project's second phase will be half

completed, and the money had spent a lot. How can we change it?"

"They don't want the money because they are unsatisfied with the amount you said."

These people couldn't find out that their ancestral graves were there when the project's second phase was halfway

through.

Therefore, it was clear that they wanted money in advance.

"I will report to the company. And you keep negotiating with the villagers."

"Okay!"

Athena hung up the phone.

She brought the computer and opened the project-related

files.

On the planned land of the second phase project, there were

no trees or houses, and it was an extensive grassland.

She had never heard of any tomb within the range.

She faintly sensed that something was wrong.

Later, she compiled the feedback from the person in charge. into an instruction manual and sent it to the person who

handed it over to her.

The one who called her this time was an unknown number belonging to Hutchin City.

She answered it.

The voice from the phone made Athena subconsciously frown.

"Miss Newton..."

"Mr. Hale, what's the matter?" Athena asked coldly.

"Miss Newton, I just said the wrong thing that day. Are you still

angry with me?" Gideon said helplessly.

"If you have nothing to say, I'll hang up."

"Aren't you talking to me about the infrastructure project in Salin City?" Gideon said hastily.

Athena frowned. "You're in charge of this?"

"I'm the general manager of Imbe Group's project

department, anyway. Is it surprising?"

Athena didn't answer this.

"I've written all the general questions in the instructions,"

Athena said.

"Have you been there since the project started?" Gideon

asked.

"I've been there twice," Athena replied.

"Projects in the distance are not supervised, and things are bound to go wrong," Gideon said, "Miss Newton, maybe you need to go to Salin City with me to talk to the human.

resources supervisor there."

Athena frowned.

Gideon also felt that it was not so simple behind the villagers'

unrest.

"When?"

"I still have some things to deal with in Dunlop City. Next

Thursday?"

"Mr. Hale, today is Wednesday," Athena said speechlessly, "Forget it. I'll go first when I finish my work."

"That's fine." Gideon agreed.

With nothing else to say, Athena hung up the phone.

Athena packed her luggage in the next two days and moved

in one go.

That night, Athena cashed Evie a big meal.

When they met, Evie finally knew that Athena was injured.

She was anxious.

Athena told her the cause and effect.

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Evie wanted to go to the kitchen, borrow a knife from the chef, and kill Dylan, that bastard!

"Athena, this is considered a work-related injury! Your boss has to pay!"

Chapter 19 The Crawford Family's

Dinner

In the end, Evie said with a grunt.

"He will pay. My boss... He is very generous." Athena smiled and pushed a cup of ice cream to Evie. "Calm down, Evie."

"You have such a good temper, so the bastards of your company throw the blame on you!"

Athena was able to find out the account of Dylan's mother,

thanks to Evie.

After dinner, Athena and Evie walked back arm in arm.

"When I was young, our family of three often held hands after meals and walked on this road." Evie patted a thick sycamore tree by the road. "At that time, these trees were not so strong."

Evie's father died in a car accident when she was ten years

old.

A few years later, her mother met a wealthy businessman and remarried.

It was also that year, with the help of her stepfather, Evie went abroad to study.

"You miss your father?" Athena asked gently.

Evie bit her lips but still nodded. "Very much."

Athena stroked Evie's back lightly to comfort her.

Athena didn't know who her father was.

Athena's mother was pregnant and ran back to Greeli City

back then.

Even Athena's grandparents did not know her father.

Later, Athena learned from her mother's drunken words that

her father had just proposed and was found cheating.

After that, Athena never asked about her father again.

But her mother exhausted her life in day-to-day drunkenness.

Evie didn't stay overnight.

Athena locked the door and retreated into the corner of the

sofa.

She turned on the phone and sent a message to Byron.

[Mr. Crawford, I have already moved out of Moonlight Villa. And the key is on the cabinet.]

After the message was sent, nothing happened.

Athena didn't expect him to reply anyway.

She slowly tidied up the things she needed to bring on a

business trip to Salin City tomorrow.

Halfway through, her phone buzzed.

She immediately took the phone. And the caller was Gabe.

Athena felt a little ridiculous about she actually thought that it was Byron who called.

She answered it.

"Gabe, I'm sorry. I've been too busy recently, and I forgot to

treat you to dinner and your birthday presents."

"Never mind!" Gabe was as cheerful as ever. "That's just fine. Will you invite me to dinner tomorrow?"

"I can't, I'm afraid!" Athena said helplessly. "I'm going on a

business trip to Salin City early the next morning, and it will

take about a week."

"Salin City?"

"Yeah," Athena responded.

"I see. Since you have to go on a business trip early in the

morning, I won't disturb your rest. Good night, Athena."

"Good night, Gabe."

Gabe quickly hung up the phone.

Athena didn't take the phone call seriously.

At the same time, in Crawford Manor, the banquet to welcome Heather was coming to an end.

Byron sent away a respected elder and walked back.

In the flower hall, the lights were bright.

Lola Crawford, Byron's mother held Heather's hand and was

overjoyed.

"Miss Ross, if you have requests for the engagement banquet,

just tell Byron. We'll be good to you!"

"Engagement? Who?"

Sitting in a wheelchair, the gray-haired Alivia Crawford was initially playing with a wooden doll.

Hearing the engagement, she immediately looked up.

Her cloudy eyes showed excitement.

"Mom, Byron is getting engaged!" Lola said with a smile.

"Byron is going to get engaged..." Alivia lowered her head blankly, looked at the woolen doll in her hand, and then became happy again. "Byron is going to marry Athena? Good!

Very good!"

The smiles of everyone in the flower hall froze.

Byron just walked to the door.

"Sophia! Where is the gift? Where is the gift I prepared for Athena? Bring it here!" Alivia shouted happily.

Heather looked at everyone.

"Who is Athena?"

"Forget it. Madam Crawford is confused!" Lola said hastily, "Mom, your granddaughter-in-law is here!"

Alivia's eyes fell on Heather.

After watching for a while, Alivia suddenly burst into tears.

"Where's Athena? Byron, where's Athena? This isn't Athena. I'm looking for Athena!"

Byron felt uncomfortable in his heart.

Alivia was diagnosed with Alzheimer's three years ago.

Once, Athena went to the nursing home to stay with Alivia for

a few days when Byron didn't have time.

He didn't know why, but Alivia liked Athena very much.

In the past two years, occasionally, no one could comfort

Alivia.

Byron could only come to Athena.

"Grandma, Athena is working." Byron walked up to Alivia and held her hands. "When she finishes working, I'll ask her to accompany you, Okay?"

"Video call. Video call!" Alivia shook her head repeatedly.

It seemed that her granddaughter-in-law was not Athena,

which greatly stimulated her.

Byron had nothing to do.

He took out his phone, and there was an unread message

from Athena.

Byron frowned. He quickly opened the message.

Then his face quickly darkened.

Moved away?

He immediately made a video call to Athena.

Not surprisingly, Athena hung up. Then she sent: [?] Byron replied: [Grandma is sick, and she is clamoring to see you.] It was almost as if his message had just been sent before Athena took the initiative to make a video call. Byron sneered. When the video was connected, he saw Athena's hair was loose and looked much better. Behind her... She really wasn't anywhere in that apartment. "Thea!" Alivia snatched the phone. "Alivia." A sweet voice came from the phone. "Thea, why don't you come to see me? I miss you!" Alivia was like a spoiled child. Athena coaxed her softly, "Alivia, I miss you so much. I've been so busy with work recently that I even don't have time to eat. When I finish my work, I will accompany you, Okay?" "Okay!" "Alivia, do you want to be good?"

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"Yeah!"
"Alivia is the best!"
Byron listened to Athena's sweet and lovely voice, and his
gloomy face greatly improved.
"Grandma, Thea has to work. Don't bother her, Okay?" Byron
asked to get his phone back.
"Bye, Thea. Come to see me!"
"See you. Alivia, I will."
Byron took the phone back.
He hadn't had time to see her before Athena hung up.
Byron was speechless.
"Sophia, take Grandma to rest."
Sophia knew Alivia had caused a disaster tonight, so she
hurriedly pushed Alivia away.
Byron stood up and glanced at Heather.
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"Miss Ross, don't get this wrong. Alivia is sick and has some cognitive problems," Lola

explained to Heather.

"I understand." Heather smiled softly. "I'm not an unreasonable person. I don't mind Byron's previous love life."

Lola was delighted. "What a kind girl! It is God's gift for our family to have you as a daughter-in-law!"

Byron never said much.

After staying for a while, he returned to the room on the

pretext of having something to do.

He sat on the sofa for a long time, holding his mobile phone, staring at Athena's chat interface in a daze.

Chapter 20 You're Cuckolded

Athena hung up the video.

Sitting on the sofa, she was dazed for a while.

In normal circumstances, Alivia lived in a nursing home for the convenience of taking care of her.

Unless the Crawford family had serious business, Alivia usually didn't go to Crawford Manor.

When Byron took back his phone just now, Athena saw

Heather, who looked at him over here.

Therefore, he was not on a business trip but engaged today?

What did Byron do? Why did Alivia make a video call for

Athena in front of Heather?

Was he crazy?

Was he so scumbag that he didn't think about the girl?

Athena stroked her belly.

"Your father is really a jerk!"

After she said so, she felt she shouldn't speak III of him in front

of the baby.

Annoyed, Athena put the phone aside and returned to her

room to sleep.

Late at night, the phone on the couch buzzed.

Byron sent her WhatsApp messages.

[You don't need to move. I will give the house to you.]

[The 20 million check, go and draw it as soon as possible.]

[And the villa in Lakin should be transferred ownership as soon as possible.]

Byron calmly sent these three messages.

But she did not reply.

He was on the balcony, smoking half a pack of cigarettes.

He wasn't as angry as he thought.

He slowly looked through the chat records with Athena.

Before knowing that he was engaged, she sent him messages.

every day. Besides work, she also reminde

temperature, meals...

And his reply to her was little.

Early the following day, Athena got up and saw Byron's

messages.

She sighed.

Then she replied: [Thank you, Mr. Crawford. You gave me much before, so I don't need these.]

After replying, she took a taxi to the airport.

She caught an early flight and went to Salin City.

The news of her going was notified to the person in charge

yesterday.

Athena pushed the suitcase out.

And the other party had been waiting for a long time.

The name of the person in charge was Carlos Butler.

"Hello, Mr. Butler." Athena greeted politely.

"Oh, Miss Newton, nice to meet you!" Carlos hurriedly asked

someone to take Athena's suitcase. "Why are you alone?"

"Mr. Hale will come over soon. I'll get to know the details first," Athena said lightly.

Carlos smiled and said, "Okay! Then we will take care of your

today!"

Talking, the group of people was going out.

"Athena!"

At this time, someone shouted Athena excitedly.

This voice...

Athena turned her head.

She saw Gabe, who was full of energy, running towards her.

"Gabe?"

Athena was taken aback.

"Are you surprised?" Gabe asked with a smile.

"Yes!" Athena paused and asked, "Are you here for me?"

"Yes!" Gabe nodded. "I took a late flight came last night. I had

been here waiting for you before dawn!"

Athena was a little panicked.

Gabe bent slightly and approached Athena. "Take me to

dinner!"

Athena smiled. "You really go to a lot of trouble for a meal,

don't you?"

"That depends on whose meal it is!" Gabe looked proud.

"Miss Newton, who is this?" Carlos asked.

"My friend."

The situation here was unclear, and she didn't want to expose Gabe's identity.

"Boyfriend?" Carlos laughed, and the others also laughed.

"No." Athena's attitude was a little cold. "The situation is special, so don't take care of me. I will go to the company for a meeting at two o'clock in the afternoon."

"How can we don't take care of you?" Carlos looked puzzled.

The so-called taking care was just Carlos wanting to communicate with Athena in private before dealing with the

matter.

"No hurry. Wait for Mr. Hale to come."

Athena finally sent Carlos and the others away.

Athena didn't stay at the hotel they booked.

She excused herself to stay in a hotel with Gabe.

From the moment they met, people like Carlos didn't make a good impression on her.

It felt different from their first contact.

After those people left, Gabe looked at Athena. "These people don't look like good people. Where did they come from?"

"There is an infrastructure project of Imbe Group here. I am

in charge. They are the people in charge of the construction

site," Athena said concisely, "I live in Rydal Hotel on Lone

Street. Where do you live?"

Gabe lived far away from the Rydal Hotel.

"I live there too!" Gabe said seriously.

"What a coincidence?" Athena was taken aback.

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"Let's go. Put your luggage quickly, and take me to a big

meal!"

Gabe accidentally touched Athena's left hand, hidden in her

sleeve.

Athena gasped in pain.

Gabe was taken aback.

"What's wrong?"

Athena pulled up her cuffs.

Gabe was so frightened that his face turned pale. He

subconsciously carefully held her left hand. "How did you do

it?"

"Nothing." Athena didn't like such contact and withdrew her

hand.

"I will be more careful!" Gabe promised with a severe face.

Athena was helpless.

Gabe pushed Athena's box, protected her, and walked towards the parking lot.

Gabe cared about everything.

The car was prepared in advance.

But what the two of them didn't expect was from the very

beginning, there were always people in the dark, frantically shooting at the two of them.

And he also found some tricky angles.

For example, it looked like they were kissing, hugging, and other ambiguous perspectives.

After one hour, these photos were in Ruby's hands.

After a while, these photos were sent to Byron through an anonymous email.

The title was: [Byron, your woman is going on a romantic trip with another man in Salin City. You're cuckolded. Do you know that?]

When Byron received the email, he accompanied Lola and Heather to see the hotel where the engagement banquet

would be held.

He clicked on the mail.

Carefully selected photos came to him.

Byron sat there, but his body seeme

He thought of the message Athena sent to him in the morning.

Byron couldn't understand it.

For any ordinary person, one or two hundred million dollars

was a massive sum of money that cannot be earned in a

lifetime.

Why did she refuse?

She had accepted whatever he gave in the past!

Now the answer seemed to be clear.

Did Gabe promise her more?

"Byron, I think this place is good!" Lola took Heather's hand and turned to ask Byron.

Byron's face was dark as if something serious had happened.

"What's wrong? Is there anything wrong with the company?"

Lola asked.

Byron put away the locked phone. "It's Okay"

"Are you all right?" Lola was a little worried.

Byron nodded.

Lola was dubious and planned to stay and taste the dishes.

Byron sat there for a long time without moving.

Suddenly, he stood up.

It startled Lola and Heather.

"Mom, Miss Ross, I have something to go on a business trip.

You can make decisions about these things. I don't have any opinions!"

After speaking, Byron didn't even give them a chance to answer.

He grabbed the car keys and almost ran away.