

My Mommy Became A Billionaire After the Breakup Chapter 31 - 40

Chapter 31 Heather Was in a Car Accident

There was no one outside. Gabe had already left.

Byron was very satisfied with this.

He glanced at Athena subconsciously.

She was walking forward with her eyes looking down. Her expression was indifferent without any extra emotions.

“I thought he would be so determined.” Byron mocked.

Athena ignored him.

The two walked to the elevator one after another.

Byron’s cell phone rang.

He lowered his eyes and took a glance, while his expression became colder visibly.

It was Lola calling.

He hung up directly.

Two children rushed
other as the door opened.

They directly ran into Athena.

“Be careful!”

Byron took her into his arms to protect her.

“Sorry! They didn’t do that on purpose!” The children’s parents

apologized immediately.

Byron's face was gloomy.

The two little boys also apologized right away.

Athena looked gentle. "Be careful next time. If you really hurt someone, your parents will be in big trouble!"

"We got it."

The two children mumbled their replies.

The children's parents left teaching the children after apologizing to them a few times.

"Okay, let me go."

He didn't realize it until she said that.

But since she had mentioned it...

Byron held her even tighter. "I'm not letting you go."

Athena was speechless.

What the hell was wrong with him?

In the past, he would not act so intimately like this before others, even before Gideon, who knew their relationship.

Now that they were not together anymore, he somehow started to act like this.

Was he really not feeling good being dumped by her?

Holding Athena in his arms, Byron rushed her into the elevator. "Gideon is still waiting for us. Hurry up."

He seemed to be in a good mood.

But Athena felt awkward. “Mr. Crawford, there are surveillance cameras here...”

“So?”

“I remember you said that I need to keep away from you as long as there’s a camera.” Athena glared at him.

Byron frowned.

He indeed said that,

And it should be like that.

Just then, Athena’s cell phone rang.

It was Lola calling.

All the feelings aroused by Byron were calmed down in an instant.

“Who is it?” Byron took a glance and asked with a frown.

Athena picked it up and replied, “It’s your mother.”

Byron wanted to stop her, but it was too late.

“Mrs. Lola Crawford.” Athena said politely but distantly.

“Get Byron on the phone. I know you are together.” Lola’s voice sounded so rude that it seemed that she was about to swallow Athena.

“Okay.”

Athena handed the phone to Byron without looking at him.

Lola's tone made her suddenly feel ashamed. It was like being stripped naked and thrown on the street.

Byron took the phone.

"Mom..."

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"Miss Ross was in a car accident. Get your ass back here!"

"Car accident?" Byron got his hands off Athena's waist.

The elevator had arrived on the first floor just then.

Letting out a soft breath, Athena walked out of the elevator.

Then she stood at the elevator entrance, waiting for Byron to come out and return her phone.

After a while, she heard Byron say, "I'll be right back."

Athena raised her lips.

She couldn't tell exactly how she felt.

Stepping out of the elevator, Byron was feeling a little down

"Leave the project to Gideon. You need to go back to Girard City with me."

Athena reached out to get her phone back.

Then she looked up at Byron with her beautiful eyes, which were so clear without any impurities.

"No, I won't."

She was about to bring back her hand before it was caught by Byron.

"You've already received death threats!"

Chapter 32 You Are Really

Ungrateful

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“I’m not afraid of that.” Athena was extremely calm. “If I can’t handle it, then I’m not able to be the CEO.”

“Athena..”

“Don’t call me like that!” Athena shook off Byron’s hand.

He was stunned.

“Why are you going back to Girard City? Why are you asking me to go with you?” Athena asked.

Byron took a deep look at her and said coldly, “You are really ungrateful.”

Byron turned around and strode away after saying that.

Athena was standing there, thinking that this would be the last time, right?

Byron wouldn’t be bothering her anymore, right?

The restaurant Gideon was looking for was next door to the

He had already arrived.

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He was shocked by the fact that Byron was in Salin City with
Athena.

He knew that Miss Ross had arrived in Girard City and the two families were preparing
for the engagement banquet.

They even arranged for the media to make the official
announcement soon.

He was just thinking about it when Athena arrived.

Gideon looked behind her. “Where’s Byron?”

“He went back to Girard City.”

Athena took out the computer.

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“I’ve already ordered the meals. Let’s eat before we talk about
it.” Gideon waved his arm.

Athena was not looking good. She looked as if she was sick.

“Don’t blame me for the gossip, but are you two back together?” Gideon asked.

Athena looked at ni

nim.

Mr. Hale, it's strange for you to say

that. When did I ever be together with Byron? And how can we

be back together?"

Gideon had nothing to say.

Athena was indeed more incisive.

"Miss Newton, I appreciate you very much." Gideon picked up the coffeepot and poured a cup of coffee for Athena. "I have

reviewed both the Maxwell Electronics matter and the overall

planning of the project here. You are excellent."

"Just be direct. Enough of these riddles."

Gideon laughed though being picked on.

"Okay, then I'll be frank." Gideon looked at Athena. "Stop hanging out with Byron. The marriage between the Crawford family and the Ross family will bring huge benefits.

They all put great importance on it..."

"Gideon, you think too highly of me." Athena smiled

speechlessly. "I've been sobered for the past five years, but are you confused instead? I'm just a substitute for Freya. And as you said, the marriage of Byron and the Ross family will bring huge benefits. Why do you think that he will give up these benefits for me?"

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“Even if he won’t, I’m afraid that others will worry about the same thing.”

Gideon’s words were short but eloquent.

Holding back her gaze, Athena lowered her eyes.

What Gideon said made sense.

She knew nothing about that Miss Ross.

However, there wouldn’t be any women who could accept their husbands messing around with other women.

Even if she was sheepish and could stand it, could the Ross. family stand it, too?

“I know what to do.” Athena replied lightly.

It seemed that she had to leave Girard City after paying a visit to Salin City.

After dinner, Athena talked to Gideon about the situation on the construction site as usual.

Most of the time, it was Gideon who was talking.

Athena just listened carefully and kept lots of records.

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they were about to finish.

Gideon asked when

Athena replied, “I think there’s no need to have a meeting with Carlos anymore. We’ll just call him and let him go directly to

the scene tomorrow.”

Chapter 33 Lock Her Up

When Gideon was studying abroad, he was involved in many love affairs because of his flirty nature and good-looking appearance.

As a result, he even received a lot of death threats.

Gideon still remembered that the first death threat he

received was from an underground organization in Yetary, and he was so scared that he couldn’t rest for several days. after receiving it.

Later on, his family solved it for him.

“Have you been threatened with death before?” Gideon asked.

Athena glanced at Gideon like seeing an idiot and asked, “Why are you asking this?”

“You’re too calm. Aren’t you afraid?” Gideon asked.

“Will this be solved if I’m afraid?” Athena put the computer

back into her bag. “Thank you for arranging the car, Mr. Hale. See you downstairs at the hotel at seven o’clock tomorrow

morning.”

left.

And then Byron called Gideon.

“Mr. Crawford, where are you? I’m waiting for you to pay the bill.” Gideon said playfully.

“I arranged some people for you,” Byron said icily, “And they will deal with those bullies.”

“Wow.” Gideon leaned on the soft backrest and said, “You are so active this time. But you are not doing this for me, aren’t you?”

“Just spit it out if you get something to say,” Byron said impatiently.

“Byron, what are you going to do? Are you not going to let Athena go?” Gideon asked.

“Yeah,” Byron said.

Gideon was joking.

However, after hearing Byron’s answer, Gideon immediately sat up straight.

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what did you say?”

“I said you are right. I won’t let Athena go.”

“Then what did Athena say?” Gideon asked.

Gideon didn’t think that Athena intended to continue tangling with Byron.

“It doesn’t matter what she says. I can lock her up if she disagrees.”

Gideon felt a chill on his back for a while.

“Are you insane because of missing Freya?”

Byron had given up thinking about this matter.

Whether it was because of Freya or because of Athena, all he knew was that he would not let Athena go.

“Byron, that’s not cool. You can’t force Athena...”

“Mind your business,” Byron interrupted Gideon and then hung up.

Byron didn’t think he was forcing Athena.

He thought Athena’s quality of life would be significantly reduced if she left him.

And without his protection, Athena might suffer a lot in this damn world.

Byron thought that he could give Athena anything but a marriage. And he would make her live safely and happily.

Byron thought about it again and again.

He then made a phone call to the people he sent to in Salin City.

“Don’t make it go too smoothly, and let Athena meet some setbacks... Remember, keep an eye on her, and don’t let her get hurt,” Byron said solemnly.

The people Byron sent responded in confusion.

They thought they were sent here to help Athena and Gideon.

But why did Byron ask them to make Athena meet some setbacks?

They couldn’t keep up with Byron’s thoughts!

After hanging up the phone, Byron felt better.

He thought Athena would get how good it was to have him

around after she knew how difficult it was outside.

Moreover...

Byron thought he had to look for a good sanatorium in Girard City.

Athena was calling her grandma in her dreams, so he thought Athena must be missing her grandma.

Byron thought he could take Athena's grandma over after all this ended...

And he wanted to make her happy in this way.

It was already late at night when Byron returned to Girard City.

The Ross family's private hospital.

An intensive care unit.

Byron pushed the door open and walked in.

"Byron, you are here!" Lola stood up hurriedly.

Heather was lying on the hospital bed with a piece of medical gauze seeping blood on her forehead. She was awake, and she seemed to have no other problems.

Chapter 34 He Is Aloof

"Mr. Crawford, watch your manners." There was a middle-aged woman in a suit beside Lola.

Byron had seen her before. She was the housekeeper of Heather's family.

"Jones..." Heather pulled the middle-aged woman.

"Jones, Byron is worried about Heather." Seeing that even a servant of the Ross family dared to sneer at Byron, Lola immediately put on airs.

“Mrs. Lola Crawford, today should be the day Miss Ross and Mr. Crawford chose a banquet hotel. Miss Ross was joyful and even told Mr. and Mrs. Ross about this earlier. Now it went on like this, Mr. and Mrs. Ross worried a lot. We are suspicious of the Crawford family’s sincerity of uniting by marriage with the Ross family.”

“So what?” Byron said with a chilly tone.

“Mr. Crawford...” Byron’s attitude immediately suppressed Jones’s arrogance. However, she still wanted to say something.

Byron looked at Heather and said, “Didn’t I tell you that I’m agreeable to wherever the place or whatever style you choose?”

“Byron!” Lola didn’t expect that Byron would target Heather.

“Did I cause your car accident?” Byron continued to ask aggressively.

“No...” Heather’s face turned pale. “I have told my parents that I hit a fire hydrant myself because I didn’t know the way well...”

“Good.” Byron glanced at Jones and continued, “Miss Rose, our marriage is a win-win marriage for the benefit of both families. But if anyone thinks he can coerce or threaten me

with this, then we may need to calm down and consider

whether it is necessary to continue the cooperation.”

“Byron, what are you talking about?” Lola snapped.

“Mrs. Lola Crawford, what Byron said is correct.” Heather

looked at Byron and said softly, “Jones was talking too much about what happened today.

I apologize to you on her

behalf.”

Jones’s face turned pale.

She didn’t expect Byron to have such a big reaction because

of her grumble.

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today.

Jones had checked Byron’s schedule.

After leaving the hotel, Byron went straight to the airport and flew to Salin City.

And his secretary, the woman rumored to have an affair with him, was also in Salin City.

Jones didn’t think Byron went to Salin City for business.

And just because of his leaving, Heather was disturbed throughout the day and even had a car accident!

Now, Byron even made Heather apologize to him!

Byron was very good at acting tough and talking soft.

He softened his expression and asked, “Are you all right?”

Heather shook her head aggrievedly with red eyes. “Yeah. There was an airbag.”

“Don’t pretend to be strong!” Lola’s face was full of distress. “Look at you. You have a concussion and a sprained hand!”

Only then did Byron notice that Heather’s right hand was in plaster.

Heather lowered her head pitifully and said nothing.

Lola glared at Byron and said, “Heather will stay in the hospital for observation for one night. You stay here with her!”

Byron was silent for a moment.

Finally, he answered, “Okay.”

“Heather, Byron has been like this since he was a child. He is

aloof and doesn’t know how to care about others.” Lola turned

to Heather and said apologetically, “You can train him slowly after you two get married!”

Heather nodded shyly.

But...

She thought Byron knew how to care about others.

Heather recalled the scene of Byron being so anxious to carry Athena up without caring about the glass scum.

Chapter 35 Miss You

The intensive care unit was spacious.

And there was even a sofa by the window.

Sitting on the sofa, Byron dealt with some things he didn't deal with during the day.

It was raining outside.

Lola left not long after Byron came.

And Jones also went outside tactfully.

So, there were only Byron and Heather in the ward.

"Byron, you can go home if you feel bored. I'm good," Heather said thoughtfully.

"It's okay. Take some rest," Byron said without raising his head.

After finishing his work, Byron somehow clicked on Athena's WhatsApp.

In the past, Athena would text Byron to check if he was all right every time he went to take a flight alone.

But not this time.

Byron felt a little sour in his heart.

And then he checked Athena's posts.

The background of Athena's homepage was a fluffy kitten.

Byron had never seen it.

He didn't know when she kept a kitten.

Byron browsed down and found Athena's latest post was three hours ago.

She was in Salin City. In the picture, a cat was rolling in the fallen leaves on the street full of the feeling of autumn.

The caption was: [A happy kitten.]

Below the post, everyone in the Office of the President replied.

[Love you, Miss Newton. I miss you so much.]

Athena's replied: [Love you too.]

Byron was speechless.

“Why don't you post your selfie?”

Athena replied: [Sent it to you.]

Byron's expression darkened.

Athena had never sent him a selfie.

Byron went on browsing the comment area.

Someone commented: [Hope I can be Miss Newton's kitten in my next life!]

Athena replied to him with a kitten emoji.

After reading all those, Byron liked this picture.

And then he browsed the other picture Athena posted.

Athena didn't post much.

The next one was from three months ago.

And it was a small cake.

The caption was: [One year older.]

Byron frowned subconsciously.

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ds in August.

But he didn't remember the exact date.

Every year, he just gave her a check and asked her to buy something she liked for herself,

Byron couldn't tell whether it was because the cake was

too small and shabby or something else, he was somehow agitated.

And the following post was from the end of April.

There were nine pictures.

The gray sky, a grocery store, the stone steps, the rose bushes, a small alley, a small bench, two hands that were holding, and an old photo.

In the picture of the hands, one looked aged, and the other looked young. They should belong to Romy and Athena.

Two aged people and a woman who looked similar to Athena were in the old photo.

And there was also a little girl with an adorable smile. She was wearing a floral skirt and two pigtails.

This old photo should be a family photo.

And the caption was: [Miss you.]

Byron frowned.

At this time of the year... Athena should be going home to accompany Romy.

So, he thought Athena was sad for her leaving Romy and returning to Girard City.

Byron clicked on the comment area.

Surprisingly, everyone in the Office of the President commented and liked Athena's posts every time, but not this

one.

There was no comment at all.

Just when Byron seemed to think of something, Heather suddenly snorted softly.

Byron looked up and found Heather getting up from the hospital bed.

“What’s wrong?”

Byron put away his phone and walked over with his eyebrows frowning.

Heather was a little at a loss.

“Get on the bed. I’ll get you the water.” Byron walked to the water machine and poured Heather a glass of water.

Heather just stood by the bed and didn’t get on it.

After taking the glass, she hesitated momentarily and said, “Byron, can you tell me something about Miss Newton?”

Chapter 36 Mind Our Own Business

Byron frowned subconsciously.

Heather hurriedly said, “I don’t mean anything bad!”

“What do you want to talk about?” Byron asked. However, his expression and tone were not friendly.

“You were very nervous about Miss Newton when she was injured that day, and you were even restless afterward.” Heather smiled helplessly, and she didn’t seem to mind.

“She is indeed vital to me,” Byron said straight to the point, “Miss Rose, I will not hinder you from dating other men in the future, so...”

“So even if you marry me, you don’t plan to separate from her, right?” Heather took up the theme.

“Yeah.” Byron nodded.

Heather got it.

“You’re pretty honest.” She said.

“Fine.” Heather nodded. “It’s good to make it clear in advance.

I also don’t want to be bound by marriage. So we can mind our own business in the future. But before our parents and the media, we must pretend to be a loving couple. Is it okay?”

“Sure.” Byron responded.

“Let’s get engaged as soon as possible. The earlier we finish this, the earlier we can be relieved.”

“Okay.”

Heather took a sip of water and lay back on the bed.

Byron was in a good mood.

Now that he made it clear with Heather, everything would be easy.

Byron sat back on the sofa and couldn’t wait to text Athena.

[Come back as soon as you finish the work.]

It was almost one o’clock in the morning.

Byron didn’t expect Athena to reply immediately.

Instagram and saw that she had set her

account as a private account.

Byron was stunned.

Byron had no idea it was all because of his liking.

The night owls in the Office of the President indulged while Byron was not in the company.

They had fun in a club until midnight.

While having fun, one saw a reminder on Instagram and checked it.

When she saw Byron liked Athena's post, she was sobered.

So she called Athena immediately.

Athena had fallen asleep at this time.

The ringing awakened her, and then she answered the call.

However, before she could speak, she heard a horrified shout from the other end of the phone. "Miss Newton, Mr. Crawford liked your post! Didn't you block him?"

Athena was now sobered.

She changed it to a private account.

After a while, Athena saw the message Byron had sent her. He asked her when she would go back.

Looking at the message for a while, Athena clicked on her posts on Instagram.

And she slid to the post with nine pictures.

It was probably late at night.

Athena couldn't hold back those deep emotions in her heart. Through the memories of the past, they surged wantonly in the dark.

That day was the day when Romy was cremated.

The great helplessness and fear of the future almost swallowed Athena up.

She was like a drowning person, wanting to catch something.

So. Athena sent a post on Instagram.

Was the only once Athena crossed the line during the five years she was by Byron's side.

Athena waited for Byron's response all day and all night until Romy was buried.

Fortunately, she didn't get anything.

From then on, Athena didn't have any expectations of Byron. She was sobered.

Unexpectedly, half a year later, Byron looked through. Athena's Instagram in the middle of the night.

Athena thought Byron might have seen this post.

However...

Byron would never know that the caption of that post was

written for him.

Chapter 37 Insane

After Athena had just logged out of her Instagram, her phone beeped with a notification, and a message from Byron popped up: [?]

Athena had no intention of responding to his message.

Byron then opted to call her right away.

The entitled young master, frustrated that he could not view her Instagram, grew increasingly restless.

Athena intentionally ignored his phone call.

Yet, after considering the situation, she realized it was better to secure him in the meantime since she would leave.

Athena then answered the phone call.

She asked, “Mr. Crawford, don’t you realize what time it is now?”

Byron retorted, asking, “What happened to your Instagram?

Why was it set to private?”

“I set it that way,” Athena replied, lying down as she felt sleepy please end the call. I’m exhausted.”

Mockingly, he said, “Oh, you were so exhausted but miraculously found the time to go and tweak your Instagram?”

Athena replied with a simple “Yeah.”

A gentle “Yeah” grazed Byron’s heart like the fuzzy tail of a kitten, leaving a tingling sensation.

With that, he ran his tongue across his lips.

Athena questioned, “How is Miss Ross doing?”

Byron responded, “She’s alright.”

“That’s good to hear. Otherwise, I would have felt so guilty...” Maybe due to her being so sleepy, Athena eased up and spoke her thoughts freely.

When he heard her words, Byron’s heart clenched, and he frowned and interjected, “Don’t say that, it’s not your fault.”

Athena did not say anything in response.

Byron could hear her breathing gradually grow calm and steady.

Since Athena brought up the idea of breaking up, Byron felt restless daily and even lost his appetite.

Until yesterday, he held her in his arm, feeling her gentle breath, warmth, and heartbeat.

Every ounce of negative emotions gradually dissipated. It was like a lost soul finally discovering the path back home.

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As he listened to Athena’s breath through the phone, Byron could not bring himself to end the call.

The following morning.

Athena woke up and saw that the phone call was still ongoing and had a brief reaction and pondered.

The first thought that struck her was that she felt fortunate her phone’s battery had not drained. Otherwise, the phone would have shut off after such a long call throughout the night.

The following thought of her was that Byron truly lost his mind.

“Are you up?” Byron’s voice came through on the phone.

She was just about to say something.

Athena could hear a gentle voice, slightly muffled from Byron’s end of the call.

“Byron, what do you want for breakfast?”

Athena’s body went rigid.

While Athena’s mind was still processing, her body responded instinctively as she abruptly ended the call.

She promptly added Byron’s number to the list of blocked contacts without wasting any time.

Everything was handled effortlessly.

Following that, she clung to the phone, wearing a look of sheer absurdity.

Under her breath, she murmured in disbelief, “Not only is Byron a jerk, but he even has these disgusting fetishes?”

Athena had a flashback of last night. He was on the phone with her while possibly with Heather at the same time...

When the thought entered her mind, Athena instantly felt nausea, forcing her to dash to the bathroom and barf.

After emptying her stomach, Athena noticed several unread

WhatsApp messages from Byron on her phone.

Byron messaged: [Did you block my number?]

[Unblock my number right now!]

[Athena, you’re getting more daring by the day!]

Athena would have been more than happy to block Byron on WhatsApp if it were not for work-related concerns.

She then chose to ignore Byron's messages.

She got dressed, picked up her laptop bag, and headed downstairs.

There was a black business car parked at the hotel's ground level. Upon seeing Athena, he exited the vehicle and opened the car door for her.

Wearing a flashy suit, Gideon sat inside the car with his legs crossed and casually greeted her, "Well, good morning, Miss

Newton."

"Morning."

Athena greeted him and got into the car.

Her face wore a colder demeanor than usual.

Gideon had a feeling that Athena was not in a great mood.

He did not want to bother her either.

After the vehicle started moving, he wore an eye mask and dozed off.

Having arrived here, Gideon did not sleep well due to the unfamiliar environment.

Athena paid no mind to him.

She had been exchanging emails with someone.

Chapter 38 Blackmail

Upon Gideon and Athena's arrival at the construction site, Carlos and his team promptly approached them with a welcoming smile.

Carlos helplessly commented, "Even with the mess

everywhere at the construction site, you still decided to come in person!"

With a casual tone, Athena replied, “Considering there was an incident at the construction site, it was only logical to come and inspect.”

Carlos nodded and smiled, saying, “You see, there are always conflicts between the villagers and us, and I was concerned that it might cause harm to both of you!”

Athena remained silent as she listened to Carlos.

Gideon smiled wryly and commented, “Well, if they ended up in a conflict, it’s simply bad luck for those villagers.””

Carlos was surprised by his words and responded, “What do you mean by that?”

Gideon’s smile widened as he spoke, “If they were merely after
er to settle. But they wouldn’t get

cent if they dared to harm Athena and me, and I guarantee they’ll each get a shiny pair of silver handcuffs.”

As Carlos listened to Gideon’s remark, he struggled to maintain his smile as worry crept onto his face.

“I’m just worried, that’s all.”

Gideon did not say anything and nodded in response.

They then went to the conference room at the construction site.

Upon pushing the door, they were met with the unexpected sight of over ten people seated in the conference room.

Based on their looks and clothing, it was evident that they were all locals.

Upon seeing someone enter, the people in the conference room turned their attention toward them.

The dozen or so people clapped the table without saying a word.

“So you’re the ones in charge of this lousy company? Shame on you for even thinking of disturbing our ancestral tomb! Today, I will fight you with all my might!”

Polled up his sleeves and immediately prepared to charge forward.

While noticing the scene, Carlos hurriedly attempted to intervene, advising the person, and gesturing to discourage a physical altercation.

The man was surprised to find that neither the affluent gentleman nor the feminine and frail female secretary fell for the tactics of using physical threats.

“Hey, calm down! Mr. Hale and Miss Newton flew from Girard City specifically to address your grievances!” Carlos firmly guided the person back to their seat.

“There’s no room for discussion. You have to find a way around it. Bypass it!” The man yelled, refusing to accept the destruction of their family tomb.

“Go around it?” Athena sat down and casually responded, “Well, it’s not entirely impossible.”

Athena’s statement caused Carlos and his team to respond

with a loud clamor of defiance.

Carlos and his team member spoke up, “Miss Newton, we’re well into the second phase of the project. How can we possibly go around it?”

Another member of their team chimed in, saying, “Exactly. Do you know how much the cost would increase if we were to do that?”

Another group member interjected, asking, “Mr. Hale, do you agree with this too?”

Gideon, of course, did not intend to do that. To bypass it would be meant spending at least several billion dollars more.

“I haven’t finished speaking. Why are you all in such a hurry?” Athena cast a gentle look at the villagers. “You heard it yourselves. If we were to bypass it, our company would suffer a huge loss. So, if you’re willing to bear the cost of this loss, there’s no doubt we can find a way around it.”

Gideon almost burst out laughing.

It was clear that this group was trying to blackmail them.

Instead of backing down, Athena reversed the situation and confronted them head-on.

Carlos and the rest of the group were utterly bewildered.

“You think you can fool me, you wretched woman? We come here to get compensation from you all! And now you dare to come asking for money from us?”

The man, in his desperation, yelled out their true intentions.

Carlos's face turned grim as the man carelessly let slip their plan.

He planned to employ a group of villagers of which willing to risk everything to shake up the executives from Girard City thoroughly.

The aim was to create chaos and unsettle the top management before raising the price significantly.

Unfortunately, things have taken a downturn.

“Three years ago, our company obtained the rights to this entire land, including the specific area where your ancestral tombs are located, following all legal and regulatory procedures,” Athena stated matter-of-factly. “Out of kindness, we will leave your ancestral tombs untouched. However, we request that you purchase the tombs and compensate us for our losses. How is this unreasonable?”

As she said that, she smiled, “We cannot spend money to be filial to you, can we?”

Chapter 39 Athena Represents the CEO

When she finished her words, the audience fell silent for an instant.

Gideon lowered his gaze, couldn't hold back, and he chuckled, “Your words make a lot of sense, Miss Newton.”

“What do you mean? You don’t want to talk to us, do you?” The villager who took the lead suddenly stood up and slapped the table again.

Carlos hurriedly smoothed things over, saying, “Calm down! Calm down!”

As he said that, he looked at Athena. “Miss Newton, we really need to discuss this matter carefully. It’s useless to act on impulse. If the construction period is delayed, the loss will be the company’s!”

Athena looked at Carlos in confusion. “Act on impulse? Mr. Butler, I’m just talking about the facts. Am I saying anything wrong?”

Carlos was speechless.

He was terribly displeased being suppressed by a woman.

Carlos looked at Gideon and thought, “Theoretically, this person with surname Hale should be of a higher rank. Why would he allow this woman to cause trouble here?”

“Mr. Hale, you two have come all the way here to solve the problem, right? You can’t let Miss Newton mess around like this, can you?”

Gideon glanced at him and shrugged helplessly.

“Miss Newton represents the CEO, and what she says represents the meaning of the CEO.”

Carlos didn’t know how to respond.

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Meanwhile, Athena was still calm and relaxed, with an expression of wanting to continue to enjoy their acts all over her face.

He gritted his teeth, looked at the villagers, and said, “Everyone, you’ve heard it too. Miss Newton is different from me, and she represents the CEO. She has the full authority to make decisions here. Don’t worry about it. If you have any requests, spit it out!”

Right then, they had discussed it before. Now that Carlos said so, they could start talking about money.

“We understand that your project has already achieved this

level, and relocation is a waste of money. How about 200 million dollars, then we will move the grave,” said the leading man while holding out two fingers.

“200 million dollars?” Gideon was shocked.

The man folded his arms as if they had already been gracious, saying, “If you make a relocation, you will lose more than 200 million dollars. We have so many people in the village, and we will all be affected by the relocation of our ancestors’ graves. Losing money is a trivial matter. Once we get sick, this money will be essential to buy back our life!”

“Exactly! 200 million dollars is not much at all!”

“We are already being merciful. We gambled the lives of the

whole village to help you save from losing more than one

billion dollars. Don’t you be ignorant not knowing what’s good for yourself!”

The scene went into an uproar.

Yet, Athena remained calm and let the clamorous mob continue to make a scene.

Gideon had an intuition that Athena might have a solution to the matter.

He remembered last night’s phone call from Byron.

He simply stayed put and sat beside Athena.

Those people made a scene yet didn’t get any response.

Slowly, they calmed down and looked at each other.

Carlos got impatience.

“Mr. Hale, Miss Newton, what do you two mean by this? They all agreed to settle it. Even if you are not satisfied, you have to communicate, right? What’s the point of not saying anything?”

Athena glanced at Carlos with a smile and said, “Just wait.”

When Carlos saw Athena for the first time, he felt a little restless in his heart.

He had never seen such a beautiful girl, and her body was top-notch.

However, she was the president’s woman before, and he didn’t dare to do anything.

However, rumors had spread from Girard City before she came that Byron had already dumped her.

Yet, she still acted arrogantly, even without any backer.

Carlos stared at her and thought, “When the matter is over, I must sleep this woman, the secretary of the CEO!”

Chapter 40 Stop Acting

When his saliva was about to flow out, Carlos said, “Okay, you think about it carefully.”

Who knew, as soon as he finished speaking, Carlos’ phone rang.

He took a glance. It was a call from his home.

When he was about to hang up, Athena smiled and said, “You should take it.”

Carlos was puzzled and wondered, “It’s a call from my home. What does it have to do with her whether I should take it or not?”

However, he still picked it up with a smile on his face.

“What...” He just spoke, and there was a cry from over the

phone chimed in. “Darling, our car was smashed, and our son is lost!”

“What?” Carlos almost jumped up.

“What should I do?” The woman was crying heartbreakingly over the phone.

only thought of Athena.

He looked at the delicate woman in front of him in astonishment and asked, “Miss Newton, is it you?”

Athena smiled brightly. “So, Mr. Butler, can you all stop acting now? Let’s have a good chat!”

Carlos cut off the phone and could no longer maintain the flattering expression on his face.

“We are on the same side. Why do you touch with my family?” Carlos roared angrily.

The villagers looked blankly at Carlos and then at Athena, wondering, “Why are they suddenly having an infighting? We haven’t practiced this before, have we? How are we going to play along now?”

“You can have a guess.” Athena tilted her head slightly.

Carlos suddenly thought of something and then roared, “I didn’t smash your car! You took revenge on the wrong person!”

Hearing that, Gideon raised his eyebrow.

Athena laughed. “It’s weird. How did you know that my car

was smashed, Mr. Butler? I didn't say anything about it, did I?"

Carlos froze.

He got a son at his old age.

Therefore, as soon as he heard that the child was lost, he was freaked out, and anxiety deterred rationale. He got off guard and blurted out the words.

Carlos stood rooted on the spot as if he had fallen into the ice water in the middle of winter.

"Mr. Butler, do you really think Mr. Hale and I are here to give you money?" Athena asked slowly.

Her aura was imposing.

Glancing at those troublemakers, Carlos took a deep breath. and said, "Get out."

"But the money..."

Carlos lost his temper and shouted, "Get lost!"

That dozens of people hurriedly got up and filed out.

Then, only Carlos, Gideon, and Athena were left in the conference room.

and sat down, saying, "Miss Newton, Mr. Hale, it seems you two have come prepared. So, what do you know?"

Athena's tone was light as she said, "Mr. Butler, it's such a big project. If you follow the normal procedures, it's more than enough for you to earn. You're too greedy."

"Miss Newton, it's not that I want to be greedy. I was being forced!" Carlos burst into tears as he continued, "It's Arlan. He gets something on me and always uses my son to threaten me! I don't have any choice. I really don't have a choice."

"Arlan?" Gideon asked.

Carlos wiped away his tears. "Yes. It's him! I know that there is no such thing as cemeteries at all. It was Arlan who found someone to find trouble on purpose to ask for money. At first, he asked for one billion dollars. I knelt before him and pleaded for a long time before he agreed to at least 200

million dollars."

"Really?" Athena asked.

"It's true!" Carlos exclaimed.

"I'll have to ask Arlan, then." Athena tapped the table with her fingertips.

Carlos was stunned and sneered inwardly, "Hah! This woman thought she found something and immediately became self-righteous. She actually wanted to interrogate Arlan!"

At that moment, the door was pushed open suddenly.

"Carlos, something happened to Arlan!"

