# A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her EX-Husband Chapter 1-5

Chapter 1

Raya Lewis gazed at the divorce agreement laid out on the table, the man's si gnature already affixed.

She looked up at the window again. In her wet eyes, Joseph Sawle's tall and straight figure was as beautiful as a god under t he afternoon sun. He was cold, proud, and strong. Even his back was so indiff erent.

*"I've signed it. You should hurry up as well. Before Grace comes back, I want t o finish all the legal procedures with you."* 

Joseph put his hands behind his back and did not look back. "Because the, pr operty ownership certificate was made before marriage, it does not involve the property division. But as co mpensation, I will give you 20 million and a villa in the western suburbs."

"Ultimately, you will leave the Sawle family with nothing. It's not simple for me to inform Grandfather about this circumstance."

Raya was struck by lightning, and her heart suddenly fell. "Grandfather... Doe s he know that you want to divorce me?"

"So what if he doesn't know? Will it affect my decision?"

Her thin body was a little unsteady, and she just clung to the table and asked in a very soft voice with tears, "Joseph, can we... not divorce?"

Finally, Joseph turned around and sized her up with a strange gaze.

The man had thin lips, deep eyes, sharp eyebrows, and a clear outline of his f ace that made her heart beat faster.

"Why?"

"Because... I love you."

"I love you. I still want to be your wife... even if you have no feelings for

me..."

*"I've had enough, Raya. A marriage without love is torture for me every secon d."* 

Joseph waved his hands and said, "It was a blunder that you wed me then. Yo u were

aware that I was at odds with my grandfather, and you knew that I had anothe r person in my heart but couldn't tie the knot with her at that point for a certain reason."

"Now that three years have passed, Grace has returned from Nialzuct I will take her as my wife. So, you have to give up the p osition of Mrs.

1211

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

Sawle."

Raya lowered her head. Her tears fell on the table and were then secretly wip ed away by her.

Joseph, however, still saw it; his eyes darkening.

At this time, his phone rang. Seeing the name on the screen, he hurriedly ans wered.

"Grace, are you on the plane now?"

What a gentle tone. Was this really the same person as the cold man she kne w?

"Brother Joseph, I have already arrived at Medo Airport." Grace's pleasant voi ce came from the other side.

"What? Don't you want to wait until tonight ... "

"I want to give Brother Joseph a surprise."

"Wait for me, Grace. I'll pick you up right now!"

With that, Joseph blew past Raya like a gust of wind.

The door of the study closed, and the air was filled with sadness.

For ten years, she had secretly loved him, and throughout the three years of marriage, she had worked hard to build a life together and loved him deeply. Y et, for him, it was nothing but torture.

Now, as if he had been released from prison, Joseph heartlessly

abandoned her and turned around to marry the dream girl that he had been lo nging for.

It really hurt. Even though her blood was running dry, she still couldn't warm hi s heart.

Raya took a deep breath, shaking her head with a bitter smile as tears. stream ed down her face, blurring Joseph's name on the contract.

In the evening, Joseph took Grace back to Mazeland Manor.

The soft and gentle woman, who was as weak as the wind, was held in the ar ms of the second young master of the Sawle family. She walked into the villa openly, attracting everyone's attention.

"Brother Joseph, you and sister—in—law have not divorced yet. We... should not be too close. Sister—in law will blame me if she sees me." Grace stroked the man's chest and whispered softly.

"She won't."

Without second thoughts, Jeseph added, "Besides, I don't love her. We're just in a contract. She has to know her place."

The Sawle family surrounded Grace like a bunch of stars surrounding the moo *n*. Only Raya was cooking in the dining room.

Joseph caught a glimpse of his wife's lonely figure in the midst of the livelines s and couldn't help but sneer.

At this point, she was still trying to please the people of the Sawle family on he r knees. Did she think that there would be a turning point if she behaved like t his?

Laughable.

"Second Young Master! Second Young Master!"

After a while, the housekeeper ran over in a hurry, "Second Young Mistress h as gone!"

"Gone? When?"

"Just, just now! Second Young Mistress did not take anything. She took off her apron and left through the back door! She was taken away by a black car!"

Joseph quickly returned to the bedroom, which was clean and tidy, except for a signed divorce agreement on the bed, with tears on it.

The man frowned and walked out of the window to look out.

A Rolls-

Royce drove out of Mazeland Manor at an extremely fast speed. Soon, even t he taillights could not be seen.

Wasn't she reluctant to leave in the afternoon? Now, she was running away fa ster than a rabbit!

Joseph felt as if he had been set up by someone. He unhappily took out his p hone and called the secretary.

"The license plate number is REJ-254. Check whose car it is!"

"Yes, Mr. Sawle."

Five minutes later.

"Mr. Sawle, we found it. It's the car of the president of the KS Group!"

KS... the eldest young master of the Thorp family?

Raya, the girl from the small village, with no money or background, had been with him for three years and even had no WhatsApp friend circle.

#### 12:11

How could she possibly have the capacity to date the young master of the Tho rp family?

More surprisingly, Young Master Thorp appeared to be a rebound guy!

"But Mr. Sawle, did you... really mention divorce to Madam today?" The secre tary asked tentatively.

"Of course! Do you still want to keep her in our family for the New Year?" Joseph was furious.

"No... Today was Madam's birthday."

The man was stunned.

Oscar Thorp, the eldest young master of the Thorp family, tenderly held her h and in the back of the black Rolls–Royce.

"Your second brother heard that you were back and had already prepared milli ons of fireworks for you to liven things up tonight."

"I really am not in the mood to watch fireworks."

After turning back into the daughter of the Thorp family, she leaned on her big brother's shoulder and sighed with tears in her eyes.

She glanced at Raya's phone. The last message was not sent by her exhusband, but by Grace.

[You stole my position; I'm sure it won't be long before I make you admit it. Jo seph is mine, so don't even think about taking him away from me!] She smiled bitterly, and the last drop of tears made her realize.

"What? It's already like this, and you still don't want to let it go?" Oscar embra ced his sister in his arms.

"Big brother, it's my birthday today."

"I know. Joseph selected today. He's really a scoundrel who should be hit by lightning!" "So, I have nothing to be reluctant about. Raya has already been killed by Jos eph."

When she opened her eyes again, Chloe Thorp's almondshaped eyes no longer had a trace of nostalgia for the man.

*"It was not easy for me to reach this state. If I regret, I will die a horrible death."* 

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

Chapter 2

At dinner time, as Madam Sawle's niece, Grace happily ate with the Sawle fa mily.

Joseph was the only one with furrowed eyebrows and no appetite.

Raya left with Oscar just like that. She didn't take any of her belongings, inclu ding the 20 million and the villa.

*"Where's Raya? Why didn't she come down to eat?" Jake Sawle, commonly k nown as Director Sawle, asked in surprise.* 

"We are divorced. The divorce agreement has been signed. We will go throug h the formalities and get the divorce certificate someday." Joseph lowered his eyes and answered.

"Divorce? Why?" Jake was stunned.

"Oh Jake, I told you a long time ago. Joseph and Raya are not suitable at all. It was the old master who forced them together."

#### Madam Sawle sighed,

"That child has been wronged for three years. Now she is willing to let go and separate with Joseph. This is actually a good thing for the two of them. You al so know that Joseph has always loved Grace."

"Joseph, marriage is not child's play, and Raya is..."

"Dad, we have signed the divorce agreement. Raya has left our family with not hing." Joseph frowned in frustration.

"Wow, that country bumpkin is quite unyielding."

Third Miss Skyler sneered, "She can't be scheming a meager– trick, right? When the time comes, will she go around saying that we, Sawle fa mily, have treated her unfairly?"

When Joseph heard this, a trace of anger appeared between his brows.

"Joseph, you acted too rashly this time. Grandpa is still sick. How can you exp lain it to him?" Jake was afraid that this matter would anger the old master, so he couldn't help but show some anxiety.

"Simply tell him the

truth, and then next month I'll make the marriage public and officially wed Gra ce."

Grace stared at the man's handsome profile, her eyes so sweet they seemed t o be drawn together into a net.

"You are simply messing around! Raya has been your wife for three years, yet you discard her so fast. If everyone knows it, your reputation will be ruined!"

*"I never care about things like fame. Raya is never the woman I want." Joseph 's attitude was firm, without a trace of regret.* 

*"Uncle Sawle, please don't blame Brother Joseph. If you want to blame some one, blame me."* 

Grace leaned against Joseph's broad shoulders and said, "It's my fault. I shou Idn't have appeared

in front of Brother Joseph now... I will go back to Nialzuct early tomorrow. Brot her Joseph, you should quickly reconcile with sister–in– law. Well, I don't want to be the sinner who breaks you up..."

"Grace, it's none of your business."

"Raya and I are completely finished. You have endured for me for three years. I won't let you suffer anymore."

\*\*\*

The night breeze was cool and refreshing.

Oscar took Chloe to the Half– moon River to relax and sit on a cruise ship to enjoy the beautiful night view of the city.

"Big brother, are you trying to reopen my old wounds?"

Chloe looked gloomily at the two pairs around her. "This is a holy place for co uples to date! I don't dare to come here normally, okay?"

"Really? Then it's your second brother's fault. He said that he would set off fireworks here at eight o'clock in t he evening."

Oscar gracefully raised his wrist to look at his watch, "Five, four, three, two, on e."

With a bang, a huge purple-red firework broke through the air.

Some of the young couples came to the deck, and some people gradually gat hered on the shore.

"Second brother's taste is really... very rustic," Chloe shook her head, but her heart was warm.

"Think about the strange gifts you received from him all those years ago. This is already much better."

Oscar held his sister's shoulder and gently pulled her into his arms. "Today, y ou have more than these gifts. Everyone has prepared a lot for

you and piled them all up in your room. Chloe, there are many people who lov e you. Leave your love and time to the worthy people."

Chloe suddenly felt a sour feeling in her nose and was moved to a complete mess.

And at this moment, a black Maybach stopped outside the crowd.

Joseph held Grace's hand and got out of the car. The wind was cold at night, and the woman squeezed into his arms in a d elicate manner.

"Wow, what a beautiful firework! Brother Joseph, look!"

Grace often retained the innocence of a young girl in front of men, which was also Joseph's favorite point.

On the other hand, Raya's ambiguous and dull personality didn't suit his feelin gs.

In the past three years, she only had one advantage, and that was that she w as obedient enough.

But what was the use of that? She was not the person he wanted at all.

The two went to the railing, and suddenly, four fireworks bloomed together, tur ning into two words in the air –

Happy Birthday!

"Oh, it's someone's birthday. I wonder who can get such a gift. It's so happy." Grace couldn't help but sigh, feeling very envious.

Joseph's dark pupils suddenly contracted fiercely. His heart was gripped by a n invisible force, and his thin lips pursed into a line.

Today was Raya's birthday, so could these fireworks be the birthday present Oscar had given her?

Suddenly, a clear and pleasant voice entered Joseph's ears. It was so familiar !

The cruise ship passed by them, and an outstanding couple stood on the deck – they were Raya and Oscar!

"Eh? It's sister-in-

law! Who is the man beside her? He looks familiar, and they seem to have a g ood relationship." Grace pretended to be innocent and asked.

Joseph's handsome eyebrows surged with a dark shade, and the veins on the back of his hand that clung to the railing stood out.

Sure enough!

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

Having not even registered their

marriage and officially divorced yet, this woman was already eager to spend a good night with someone else and throw herself into his arms. So why was sh e crying pitifully in front of him in the afternoon?

After two turns, they stopped at the shore.

When the tourists had dispersed, Oscar took Chloe by the waist and got off th e boat.

"Raya!"

Hearing the call, Chloe's whole body instantly tensed up.

She looked back inch by inch and saw Joseph striding towards her under the dim light. His handsome face was still breathtaking.

But what was the use of that? Her love had finally been destroyed by this man who had stunned her for thirteen years. She was completely unable to love hi m again.

"Who is he?" Joseph's face was cold and oppressive.

"Mr. Sawle doesn't seem to have a good memory."

"In the business world, we have fought more than once." Oscar hugged his sis ter tightly.

"Raya, answer my question." Joseph ignored Oscar and pressed on.

"We have already divorced, Mr. Sawle. Whoever this gentleman is, it does not have anything to do with you." Chloe's cherry lips parted slightly as she replie d coldly.

Joseph was

shocked. He could not believe that the usually obedient and pleasant Raya wo uld speak to him in this tone!

"We haven't officially divorced yet, and you can't wait to be with another man?"

He was the one to have an affair, but now he was questioning her.

Oscar's eyes darkened, and he was about to go forward but was stopped by Chloe.

She actually protected another man? Joseph was even more unhappy!

"We haven't officially divorced yet, but Mr. Sawle's dream girl can't wait to ent er the Sawle family. I see that the turtledove takes over the magpie's nest without saying a word. Mr. Sawle, what qualifications do you have to stop me from being with someone else?"

Chloe's dark tresses swayed in the breeze, and her ruby lips curved into a

12:11

mocking smile. It was a beauty he had never beheld before, with a wildness th at

was hard to rein in. "Are you trying to use your double standards to restrict me ?"

These words were really unpleasant to hear, making Joseph speechless!

Only then did Grace, having lost him, catch up. Seeing Joseph still reluctant to leave Raya, she stamped her foot fiercely, her high heels twisting her ankle and sending her crashing to the ground.

"Ah! Brother Joseph! My foot hurts!"

Only then did Joseph come back to his senses and hurriedly turned around to support Grace who was lying on the ground.

When he looked at Chloe again, the two of them were like a pair of immortal couple and had already disappeared without a trace.

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

Chapter 3

Sea Gate's Thorp family, Tong Garden.

In front of the ancient, deep courtyard, the Rolls– Royce steadily stopped in the middle of the red carpet. The second young ma ster of Thorp family, Riley, personally greeted her and opened the door for his sister.

"Welcome back, Your Highness!"

Under the illumination of the lanterns, Chloe's beautiful face was radiant. She gracefully changed into sharp high– heels in the car, and her regal demeanor made her seem like a queen.

"Second brother, are you all well?"

"Good, but not as good as when you finally come back. Are the fireworks good ? My birthday gift has drawn the attention of the entire city, and it has been on the headlines!" Riley's handsome face was full of enthusiasm.

"Yes, I saw it. It is rumored that the rich man paid a lot of money to pursue his girlfriend. He also said that you are a nouveau riche. Congratulations to secon d brother for unlocking new achievements in life!" Chloe clapped her hands wit h a bright smile on her face.

Riley ignored her teasing and sniffled, excitedly pulling the girl into his

arms.

"Chloe, you won't leave this time, right?"

"I won't leave. I've already been divorced, so why should I leave?"

Chloe patted her second brother's back in relief. "Sigh, I feel like I've let every one down. I've been trying my hardest for three years, giving it my all. Yet, I sti Il couldn't win a man's heart. I've really failed. Open the door for me. I've failed so much."

However, God knew that at this moment, her mood was like eating a raw bitter gourd, so bitter that she wanted to cry several times, but she forcefully endur ed it.

She swore that after leaving Sawle family's door, she would no longer shed a single tear for Joseph, because it was not worth it!

"Bastard Sawle! How dare he betray my sister! I'll investigate the Sawle Group tomorrow and have my fourth brother make time to assassinate him!"

Chased by Her Ex-Husband

When Oscar heard this, he lowered his eyebrows and said, "Amen."

"Second brother, don't make a fuss! You are the people's prosecutor and a pu blic officer."

Chloe smiled bitterly, "Can you learn a little peace and love from big brother?"

"Bullshit! Your big brother only became a Buddha after he laid down his butch er knife."

"In short, I won't let this go! He can bully me, but if he bullies my sister, their S awle Group will always be within my attack range!"

Chloe held Oscar in her left hand and Riley in her right. The three siblings wal ked into the house, chatting and laughing.

Upon hearing that his daughter had returned, Stefan Thorp, the chairman of K S Group, could not conceal the joy on his face as he

excitedly paced around the study room, despite his dignified and serious demeanor.

"Stefan, I'm back!"

Chloe and her two brothers walked into the study room. She changed from he r gentle and virtuous appearance when she was in the Sawle family. She direc tly lay down on the sofa and kicked her high heels away.

Oscar also sat down and naturally placed his younger sister's delicate and fair feet on his knees to knead them.

"You can't sit properly, can't stand correctly! Where did you learn these uncouth manners? This is not a den of thieves!"

Stefan deliberately put on a stern face. He was really enemies with this daugh ter. Without her by his side, he wanted to see her. Yet when she was there, he just wanted her to get out. "Are you having Alzheimer's disease? Was this the first day I was like this?" C hloe's eyelids rose to the wall, her heart trembling uncontrollably.

She saw the couplet she had written more than a decade ago, hanging on the wall, framed by the old man who had somehow unearthed it.

[First line: Three wives and four concubines, thinking you're an emperor, the Qing Dynasty ended early.]

[Second line: At seventy or eighty, unaware of health's weight, dying from hea rt's grip so deadly.]

[Horizontal: Don't embarrass yourself. Thank you.]

This was the wedding gift Chloe had given to her father when Stefan got marri ed for the third time in the past.

Now, the Thorp family had become a frequent topic of gossip among the peop le due to the old man having four wives.

Because Chloe was dissatisfied with this kind of family environment, she went to a foreign country early and became a doctor in a foreign country, helping th e world to save people.

"After being wild for three years, you cursed your father for a serious illness. Y ou are so considerate, my good daughter!" Stefan was so angry that he blew his nose and glared.

"Thank you for praising me, Daddy!" Chloe smiled sweetly.

"Dad, Chloe is back now. Some things should be put on the agenda." Oscar a ssisted his sister in putting on her shoes and declared solemnly, "I have deter mined to relinquish the Presidency of KS Group to Chloe." Chloe narrowed he r eyes and stared at her big brother's resolute and handsome side profile.

"You!" Stefan was so angry that he was at a loss for words.

"I only promised to take care of the group for three years. Now that the threeyear period is over, I have to return to the church. You know, my ambition is n ot here. Being a priest is my lifelong wish." At this moment, Oscar's entire bod y was emitting a holy radiance, and his attitude did not allow others to interfer e. "If you don't want to do it, then Riley will do it!" Stefan had no choice but to tak e a step back.

"No, no, no... I'm a public officer. I can't have anything to do with the big cons ortium. Or else I have to be suspended for inspection!" Riley couldn't avoid it i n time and his face turned pale.

Stefan was so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood. So many sons. were useless? One by one, they were shining outside yet chickening out at home.

As for himself, his body was getting worse and worse every year, and he had already retired to the second line. However, in the entire family, there was no one who could inherit his business empire.

It was not that he did not acknowledge his daughter, but he stubbornly believe d that the heir should be his son.

"Who said that a woman is inferior to a man? I will be the president!"

10.107

Chloe's red lips curved up, and she proudly raised her chin.

"So what if you say yes? Do you think KS Group is child's play? Can a little gir I like you convince the public? Do you know how to do business?" Stefan's ag ed face could not hide his anger and sadness, "And your

temperament is uncertain. You disappear at any time and run to Usmad for three years without a word."

"Do you know how worried I am about you? How worried are your mothers? I t hought you were blown to pieces by a bomb at the border!" Chloe's heart ached, and her

eyes were slightly red.

Even if she felt that her father owed her mother too much, and even if she had a grudge against her father, she still owed her father for not showing herself f or three years after she married Joseph.

"Dad, Chloe doesn't know less than me."

"Do you remember the financial tsunami our Thorp Group experienced four ye ars ago? Several effective group control measures were proposed by Chloe." "Two years ago, the Bradley Group bought the proposal, which was also mad e by Chloe through several nights."

Stefan was surprised.

"Dad, you actually don't understand little sister. Little sister is precisely the mo st patient and resourceful person in our family."

"You have always been known for being good at using people, and you have a good reputation for valuing talents. Now that the talented person is right und er your nose, why don't you use her?"

Stefan pondered for a moment, then said in a dignified tone, "Alright, little girl, if you want to be a housekeeper, then I will train you for a bit. Just treat it as a birthday gift from your father!"

Chloe couldn't help but straighten her posture, her almond eyes bright like star s.

"Take a few days off to rest. Then, report to Medo's KS WORLD hotel next we ek. If you can turn the losses into profits within six months and make a fresh start there, I will consider appointing you as the president of KS!"

Coming out of the study, the hands of the eldest and second brothers fell

12.1

on Chloe's shoulders at the same time.

"The heavens will bestow upon you a great burden of responsibility," Oscar de clared.

"But before that, the heavens will give you a mess to clean up first." Riley sigh ed.

"I know that the old man is trying to make me retreat. Unfortunately, this move of his is not good for me. I am born with a spring. When the pressure comes, I will bounce back stronger." Chloe clenched her fingers. The ambition that ha d been sleeping for three years was stirring.

The two brothers looked at each other and smiled.

"Good sister, brother's lifelong freedom is handed to you."

Chapter 4

Five days later, Joseph would call his secretary, Max Johnson, to the office.

"How is your investigation on Raya?"

The man looked out of the floor-toceiling window over the Medo landscape. His tall and straight figure projected an extremely oppressive silhouette.

"S-sorry, Mr. Sawle, there is no progress."

Max wiped his sweat nervously. "And after leaving that night, Young Madam did not return to the sanatorium she worked at before. I even personally went to Madam's hometown, Cloudtown. The address on it is fake. There is no family with the surname Lewis there."

"The address is fake?" Joseph suddenly turned around, his eyes dark and opp ressive.

"Yes, I went to the local police station to investigate, but there was no one ther e." After all, Max had called Chloe the Young Madam for three years, and he r eally could not change his mind.

Joseph's mind buzzed. Who did he marry? Was she a female spy?

"She left with Oscar that night, and there was no clue to investigate Oscar?"

"To tell you the truth, Mr. Sawle. If Mr. Thorp really wants to hide a woman in a golden nest, we probably can't find anything..."

"A woman hiding in a golden house." The seven words made Joseph's eyebro ws jump fiercely, and his dark eyes surged with anger.

"Oscar seems to have a good personality. How can he have the means to sna tch my woman away?"

"Uh... not really snatching. This is supposed to be called a rebound guy..." Jo seph's sharp eyes flew over. Max was so shocked that he could not catch his breath and coughed. The scene of Oscar protecting Raya that night was vivid in his mind, and the a ffection in the eyes of the man was deep and strong.

Joseph did not know why, but his heart was stuffy.

How could his dull wife be so charming that even Oscar, the famous

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

ruthless and heartless "spinach" in the circle of rich and powerful families, bec ame her flower protector and minister under her skirt?

"Joseph, can we... not divorce?"

"Because... I love you!"

"Liar!" Joseph narrowed his eyes, his whole body exuding a chill.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became; the angrier he became, the more he thought about it.

At this time, the phone on the table vibrated.

Joseph collected his thoughts, and when he saw that it was a call from Grace, he hurriedly picked it up.

"Grace, what's wrong?"

"Brother Joseph, I'm in Sawle Group's lobby. Can you come and pick me up? I brought you some snacks that I personally made. I want to give you a taste a s soon as possible."

### Grace's

voice came from the phone. It was both greasy and sweet, and it made Max's bones numb.

"Are you downstairs now?" Joseph frowned.

"Yes, Brother Joseph. What's wrong? Don't you want to see Grace?" Grace a sked coquettishly.

"I do, I'll ask Max to pick you up."

After hanging up the phone, Joseph looked a little depressed.

Right now, he had not finished the formalities with Raya, and there was still no public news of the divorce. At this time, Grace came to the group to find him o penly, which would cause a lot of gossip.

He was not afraid of anything, but...

At this time, the phone vibrated again.

Joseph looked down at the screen, and his heart suddenly tightened.

"Grandpa."

"Son of a gun! What did I tell you that you disregarded?"

"I told you that since you married Raya, you are not allowed to have any conta ct with the daughter of the Brown family!" Old Master Sawle shouted angrily.

"Not only did you break your promise, you also brought her to the group It doe sn't matter if you are self-deprecating. Where do you want Raya to

10 1G

11

A Bill Rich Wistian Was Chused to Her Ex–Hashanal

put her face? Get over here!"

In the reception room, the pressure was suffocating.

Rory held his walking stick and sat steadily with the support of his

personal secretary and Jake. His face was as black at ink

Joseph stood straight in front of the elder Grace was blocked outside the

door In Old Masters words, this kind of woman who was like a

concubine did not deserve to see his face.

"Speak! What happened to that woman? Rory slammed his walking stick to the ground.

"Dad, please calm down first. Jake hurriedly patted Old Master's back and glared at Joseph

Grandpa, the three years are up

"You promised me that I would only marry Raya for three years. When the thr ee years are up, to continue the marriage or to divorce, it is up to me. Joseph's voice was hoarse as he said word by word.

Rory's face turned pale, as if he had been struck by lightning

For the past three years, Raya's good company had made him live happily ev ery day, without realizing that the deadline had arrived after more than a thous and days!

Now, I choose to end this marriage and be with the person I truly love. You sh ould not have any objections Raya has also signed the divorce agreement. Sh e will go with me to go through the procedures. Joseph lightly opened his thin I ips, indifferent and heartless.

"What? You have already divorced Rory was furious, and when he got up, his vision went black and he almost fell down.

Joseph rushed forward to help his grandfather, but he was pushed away by OI d Master resentfully.

'Dad! They haven't got the divorce certificate yet. They just signed an agreem ent. You must stay calm in case you have a stroke!" Jake was worried that OI d Master's chronic illness would flare up, so he quickly tried to reassure him.

"What a sin! What a sin! My daughter-inlaw is already not good, why can't my granddaughter-inlaw be the one I like?"

Joseph was frozen in place and did not know whether to put his hands

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

away or not. Jake got criticized for no reason.

"I want Raya! Go and fetch my Raya! I can't rest easy without her. I don't want anyone else. I want Raya to be the granddaughter—in law of our Sawle family!" As Rory aged, he began to look more and more like a child.

"Joseph, quickly call Raya so she can come and visit Grandpa!" Jake said urg ently.

"Grandpa, what you are doing is meaningless. Even if I call her back to accom pany you now, our marriage has come to an end, and there is no possibility of continuing."

Joseph thought it was better to have short pains than to drag them out; he dec ided to directly refuse his grandfather.

"Ah!" Rory's whole body trembled, and he fell back straight.

This time, Jake and his son were frightened, calling the doctor and looking for medicine for a while.

Joseph had no choice but to grit his teeth and call Raya.

As a result.

"The phone number you dialed is empty."

Not only did Raya disappear, but she also cancelled her phone number!

"Damn it!" Joseph was so angry that his eyes turned red, and he clenched his fists.

On the other side, in front of KS WORLD's hotel.

The higher– ups were already waiting outside to greet the leader who had descended from the sky.

"I heard that the general manager who came today is a young woman!"

"Tsk, the four male managers who came here didn't make a comeback, and th is girl can turn the tables when she comes? What a joke!"

"I heard that she is Director Thorp's biological daughter..."

"Director Thorp has three wives and four concubines. I guess she is an illegiti mate daughter who is not favored? How can his precious daughter be sent to clean up this mess?"

Everyone snickered.

"It's here! The new boss is here!"

A top Rolls–

Royce steadily stopped in front of the big door, followed by several top Mayba ch. The line–up was quite spectacular.

When everyone saw the license plate number 9999, they instantly fell silent a nd held their breath.

As soon as the car door opened, a pair of super high– heels with a black front and a red background was the first thing they saw.

In the next second, a breathtakingly beautiful

woman with a graceful figure, cascading black hair, and a stunningly attractive face emerged from the car with a leisurely air. Her gaze was as sharp as the autumn wind, sweeping away the fallen leaves with an intimidating force, maki ng it impossible for anyone to meet her eyes.

"Alright, everyone."

*"I am your new general manager, but I am not an illegitimate daughter. I am s orry to disappoint you." Chloe said.* 

The few people who were talking earlier were so scared that they were sweati ng.

A few minutes ago, in the car.

Chloe picked up her laptop and directly hacked the two surveillance cameras at the entrance of the hotel.

Send gift

Comment

Chapter 5

As a result, these higher– ups had nowhere to hide their ugly faces when they were gossiping about their r female boss.

"Preposterous! Our young miss is the only daughter of the first wife of Thorp family! Their brains are filled with pig intestines!" The president's secretary, Jordan Stewart, who was sitting in the passenger seat, was so ang ry that his cheeks were red.

"Aiya, I don't even care. Why are you angry?"

Chloe narrowed her eyes, and her delicate hand reached out to pinch Jordan' s cheeks. This time, the little puppy's face was red like a peach. "Chloe, you are the future president of KS. Can you be a little like a person in power? Don' t touch Jordan." Oscar frowned slightly. "What's wrong? Only a male superior can tease a female secretary, and I as a female manager can't lay a hand on t he male secretary's face?" Chloe tsked. "I touched him, but he earned a lot fro m my touch!"

Oscar shook his head. There was only a doting and gentle smile on his hands ome face.

The higher–ups crowded the Thorp siblings into the hotel.

Vice President Geo had been leading them to the VIP elevator, but Chloe cas ually said,

"I want to go to the restaurant to take a look first."

As soon as they entered the door, they didn't say a word of courtesy, but she directly talked business!

Vice President Geo led Mr. Thorp and the others to the buffet hall in trepidatio n.

Oscar remained "cool as a cucumber" like an "invisible man" with a powerful a ura, only permitting his sister to have fun without restraint. At this moment, it w as not lunchtime yet, so there were no guests in the restaurant, but the waiter s had already started serving the dishes one after another.

Chloe's sharp gaze swept across the dishes and suddenly stopped in the seaf ood area.

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

She rolled up her sleeves and reached into the glass box, accurately picking o ut a dead shrimp from the hundreds of shrimps.

"Explain."

"This, this isn't dead..." Vice President Geo stuttered.

"Not dead? Then I'll treat you to this shrimp?" Chloe curled her red lips.

*"Mr, Mr. Thorp, as you can see, there are a lot of shrimp. It's normal for one to suffocate to death…"* 

## "It's normal? Shouldn't

that be considered abnormal? What if the guest eats a death shrimp and gets poisoned?"

Chloe's face sank. "Also, there are a total of three hundred and fifty shrimp in t his glass box. I took a rough look and saw that there were five dead shrimp, a nd there were no less than thirty half-dead ones."

"I can't imagine how the guests feel when they pay three hundred dollars for t his kind of food, but if I were a guest here, I'm certain I would never come bac k!"

"All the ingredients in the seafood section will be handled straight away and re placed with fresh suppliers. If I spot a single dead shrimp, you'll be having a d ead shrimp lunch tomorrow."

Vice President Geo was so scared that his legs went soft, and the higherups were even more shocked.

Only Oscar and Jordan knew that their big sister had a super memory. She co uld see ten things at a glance. When she was a child, she also helped the poli ce solve a major criminal case with this pair of sharp eyes. It was just a few shrimps sprinkled with water. How could she not spot any abnormalities ?

When they arrived at the guest room, Chloe directly wiped the snowwhite handkerchief on the wall and picture frame.

"The cleaning is not in place. There is floating ash. Do it again."

The higher–ups complained in their hearts.

"You must be secretly cursing me. You think I'm making a big fuss over nothin g and nitpicking?"

Chloe appeared composed, yet her voice was notably grave.

"Nevertheless, the century-

old hotel may be undone by the minutiae that could be overlooked. These two matters will be sufficient to strip us of our stars when it comes to the Star Eval uation!"

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

She winked at Jordan. Jordan understood and ordered in a deep voice, "Open this guest door."

The manager of the guest room hurriedly came to open the door, trembling. W hen the previous leaders came, they would clean up two different rooms for th em to see, putting on an act.

But this President Thorp was very strange, completely not following the routine!

Chloe entered the guest room, glancing at the bathroom, before taking a seat on the bed.

In an instant, her beautiful face was covered with frost.

But in the end, she did not say anything. She just ended the inspection and ca me to the general manager's office with her eldest brother. "How do you feel a fter a round of inspection?" Oscar asked with a smile. "Gosh, trying to cover u p dirt and accumulating more dirt, it's a real mess!"

Chloe slumped onto the sofa, propping her forehead up with her elbow on the armrest and letting out a sigh. "Is Stefan trying to test me or just messing arou nd? This hotel's really run–down. Is this really our Thorp family's place?"

"Chloe, this hotel was established by my grandfather. Our Thorp Group also r elied on the hotel industry to grow gradually and put in a lot of effort to manag e it. That's how we got the KS consortium we have today." "This hotel is not a shambles, but a place that holds the sentiments of three ge nerations of the Thorp Group. However, due to the Thorp family now having to o many businesses, and the hotel industry having been in a slump for the past two years, we brothers all have our own occupations, so... we have neglecte d its management."

"Little sister, please take care of it." Oscar sighed helplessly.

It was only then that Chloe noticed the completely black piano at the

corner.

She held her breath.

"I ordered someone to place this piano there. I remember that when you were in a bad mood, you would play the piano or run a few laps around the racetrac *k*."

"I reckon you'll be pretty occupied over the next couple of months. It's not feas ible to go running around the racetrack. If you're feeling fatigued,

10.10 |

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

why not play a few tunes? Your piano playing is really impressive. I recall..." Oscar blinked his eyes.

"Thank you, big brother. But I haven't played the piano for a long time." Chloe' s throat was tight, and the wound that had healed with great difficulty in the de pths of her heart suddenly reopened. The blood that flowed out from her woun d to her cold heart was still burning hot. "What's wrong?" Oscar was shocked.

"When I was a national doctor, I sustained an injury on the battlefield. My finge rs and ligaments were not only broken, but also crippled, so much so that I ca n't even make a loud sound when I play. I might as well not play anymore."

Chloe tried her best to describe this matter in the calmest tone possible. Osca r felt a sharp pain in his heart as he hurriedly held up his younger sister's fair a nd small hands.

"Did you get hurt because of... Joseph?"

"Yes, but no."

When Chloe heard this name, her heart was still in extreme pain, but she still r evealed a bright smile. "I was injured for the sake of world peace. Isn't it great to bring glory to my ancestors?"

Five years ago, she and Joseph, whom she had been longing for, met again o n the border of Ugril.

She was a war doctor, and he was a soldier of the peacekeeping forces.

He fought for peace, and she almost lost a hand in order to bring him back to t he safe zone with serious injuries.

In

the past, she regarded it as glory, but now, every time she saw this numb little finger, she only felt heartache.

However, it was all in the past. Even if she, Chloe, loved the wrong person, sh e would never cry and regret.

Jordan knocked on the door and hurried in.

"Young lady, as you instructed, we found out that the supplier of beds and furn iture in our hotel came from Ailey's Furniture. It was Vice President

Geo who was responsible for contacting!"

"Hehe, so it was Ailey."

Chloe crossed her slender legs and narrowed her clear eyes dangerously, "In struct the finance department to investigate the hotel's accounts for

the past two years. Additionally, contact a new bedding supplier and replace A liey without delay!"

"Such a big stir?" Oscar raised his eyebrows.

"Ailey's Furniture is a property created by the brother of Joseph's little dream girl."

"Oh, exacting retribution for a personal grievance in a public proclamation," Os car and Jordan said in unison.

1

"Of course not! It's because Ailey made it up and sold to us, KS WORLD, che ap bed products, so I have to punish them severely!" Chloe snorted.

Furious at the thought of the hard, broken bed cushion, she realized the disco mfort it would cause the customer, no wonder there were so many bad review s online!

"Oh right! There is one more thing...".

Jordan quickly added, "President Thorp asked me to keep an eye on the Sawl e family recently. I just got news that Old Master Sawle was admitted to the ho spital due to a stroke – and it turns out to be one of the hospitals under the Th orp Group!"

"Grandpa was hospitalized?" Chloe suddenly stood up, her heart burning with anxiety.

At this moment, Oscar's phone rang.

He lowered his long eyelashes and looked at the screen, suddenly curling his l ips slightly.

"Chloe, he is your ex-husband."

A Billion–Rich