A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her EX-Husband Chapter 11-15

Chapter 11

At this moment, Chloe was casually tying up her hair into a bun with a jade as decoration. She wore an azure-colored costume and her sleeves danced like flowing clouds. She was singing Peony Pavilion for Oscar.

Her almond-shaped eyes were like tears that had yet to fall, her charm was undeniable.

Once the song ended, Oscar could not help but clap. His smiling eyes were filled with adoration.

"Not bad, not bad. Third Madame taught you well. If this was in ancient times, you would be directly conferred the title of imperial concubine."

"Who wants to be a concubine? If I want to be a queen, I will be a queen. I am confident." Chloe broke through in a second and her fingers cracked.

"Why not? If no one wants to be a concubine, we wouldn't have three more stepmothers." Oscar smiled helplessly.

Chloe lowered her eyes, put away her sleeves, and sat next to her big brother. She thought of the three stepmothers, and her expression was a little obscure.

"Chloe, in the past three years, they have missed you very much and cared about you very much. They have asked me many questions about you in private."

"Big brother, what do you want to say?"

"Chloe, when you left home and went to a foreign country to be a national doctor, I knew that you were actually angry with your father."

"But our father is such a person, we can't change him." Oscar raised his arm and gently held her shoulder.

"Moreover, there is no one in this world who has no shortcomings. Even if you have loved Joseph for many years, you still found that he has a lot of problems after marrying him for three years."

Chloe's feather-like eyelashes trembled as she held the cool jade bracelet on her thin wrist.

"The only difference is that you can choose to leave Joseph, but you can never cut off your blood relationship with your father. Since you can't cut it off, try to accept it."

"What's more, Dad loves you very much. There are also three wives.

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They are also kind people. These years, they have been managing the family well. There has never been anyone who has the intention of overstepping their bounds. I can vouch for them with my dignity."

In fact, Oscar did not know.

Because of one thing, two years ago, Chloe had already silently accepted them in her heart.

Max wrapped Joseph's wound and left the room.

Joseph had a headache when he thought of Grace's tears and her throwing things; in his memory, she had been gentle and tender, like a little bird, and a lovable person – it was impossible for her to behave so improperly.

The man sighed. Maybe people would always change.

But no matter what, Grace was his childhood sweetheart. She

accompanied him through the darkest and most desperate days. She was his obsession.

He wanted to marry her no matter what.

He endured the pain and checked the documents for a while. Joseph's gaze inadvertently fell on the suit that was placed on the sofa.

He got up and walked over. He picked up the clothes and looked at them carefully.

Although he was about the same height as Oscar, his shoulder was slightly wider and his body was thicker than his.

No matter how he looked at it, it seemed to be his size.

"So ugly." He sneered.

A few minute

later.

Joseph changed into the suit.

He stood in front of the dressing mirror and looked at it. Then, he raised his arm. It was extremely well-fitting. The workmanship did not lose out to that of a high-ranking brand!

That rustic country girl actually had such good taste?

At this time, there was a knock on the door, and Aunt Gill came in to give him warm milk.

"Hey? Young Master, you actually wore the clothes given by Young

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Madam? Young Madam will be very happy if she knows it!" Aunt Gill could not hide her joy.

In this Sawle family, no one treated Raya as a big deal, except for Aunt Gill, who raised Joseph.

"What did you say?" Joseph was stunned.

"Didn't Young Madam give you this suit? That's right... Young Madam asked me to go to the tailor shop to get it a month ago. She even asked me to keep it a secret and said that this was a birthday gift for you." "Birthday gift?" Joseph was stunned.

But there was still a period of time before his birthday!

"Aunt Gill, I know that you have a good relationship with Raya, but she has already left. You don't have to speak up for her." Joseph's eyes were cold.

"Young Master, I watched you grow up since you were a child. I only care about you!"

Aunt Gill came over and looked at the handsome man in the mirror with a meaningful look in her eyes. "Young Madam said that it takes a long time to make this piece. This one was personally sewn by her. The fabric was also personally chosen by her. Even the buttons were made by her."

"She was usually busy with family matters. Every day, she could only take a little time to go to the tailor shop to make it. Therefore, it was prepared a month earlier. She was afraid that you would find it and so she hid it in the wardrobe."

Joseph felt as if her chest had been punched, and he widened his eyes in disbelief.

"If you don't believe it, you can look at the logo. Then it will show your name."

"We have already divorced. I have no interest in what she has done to me. You should go back and rest." Joseph quickly took off his suit and threw it on the sofa.

"Young Master, why do you want to divorce Young Madam? Young Madam is such a good girl, and she is dead set on you..."

"Dead set?"

"Dead set?" Joseph sneered. "She threw herself at another man the moment she left?"

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"How could Young Madam..." Aunt Gill was shocked.

"It's said that no one can see through a person if they are not together for three years. It seems so true." Joseph fiercely shook off the vague thought of Raya, and all the blood in his body rushed to his head. "Since she doesn't have a sincere heart, why does she pretend that she can't marry anyone else but me? Does she think that I can be with her for a long time?"

"Does she think 1. Joseph, am easy to fool and let her bully me?!"

"Young Master, I think there must be a misunderstanding. I can clearly see how deep Young Madam's feelings for you are." Aunt Gill shook her head and walked over to fold his suit.

"Alright, Aunt Gill, stop talking"

"If you divorce Young Madam, you will regret it one day."

Chloe wanted to sleep in, but her biological clock made her wake up at five o'clock.

Because at this time, it was time for her to make breakfast for Sawle family.

Now, she did not need to soak herself in oil and smoke to cook for the whole family. She did not need to mind the Sawle family's gossip

anymore.

Good! The divorce was so good!

After a simple wash, Chloe changed into a tight sportswear and went to the lake behind the villa to draw a single boat board.

The lake shore was full of flowers and birds. Chloe shook her arms. Her beautiful and powerful figure quickly swept across the surface of the lake like a flat mirror, leaving behind ripples.

After exercising, after eating breakfast and washing up, Chloe went downstairs in high spirits.

When Jordan saw the big miss appear, his eyes were straight.

Chloe had her long hair tied up today, her exquisite and bright makeup still in place. Her petite face was like a piece of fine jade, her eyes sparkling with light. Her shoulders were long and black, and she wore a red lace dress that accentuated her slender waist and beautiful legs, making her an exciting sight.

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"Hey, swallow back your soliva." Chloe walked up to him and snapped her fingers.

"Young Madam, you, you are so beautiful." Jordan blushed while swallowing his soliva.

"In any case, you are the chief secretary of my big brother. Can you not look like a fool when you see a beauty?" Chloe shook her head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

The Rolls-Royce drove to KS WORLD Hotel.

The beautiful female boss glided into the restaurant unnoticed. Her beauty was so striking that all the employees were like mice in the presence of a cat, not daring to even breathe loudly, filled with fear and trepidation.

After yesterday's lesson, no one dared to be lazy today, for the marble floor of the hotel was so clean it could reflect people, and all the ingredients were the freshest.

Chloe inspected the area and returned to the office after a little guidance.

"I don't have anything to occupy myself with here right now. Jordan, go to my big brother."

"I don't need to go back anymore. Mr. Thorp said that I will follow you in the future. I am your secretary." Jordan said with a smile.

"What?"

"My big brother said that he would give me a present today. It can't be... it's you, right?" Chloe said.

Jordan blinked his big eyes and nodded.

What a gift!

Big brother really knew how to send gifts, giving her a living person!

Seeing that Chloe had been quiet for a while, Jordan was a bit anxious, "Miss, you don't mind that I'm a second-hand secretary, do you?"

The corners of Chloe's lips twitched. "Second-hand my ass... That's called having a lot of work experience!"

"Hehe, then please advise me in the future! I don't ask for much, just raise my annual salary a little more!" Jordan joked.

"Is money a problem? If you do well, I will let you be rich to the point of sweating oil. If you don't do well, I will let you be a third-hand secretary." Chloe rested her chin on her hand as her beautiful red lips curved up.

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Jordan sucked in a breath of cold air and quickly reported on his current work progress.

[Since you arranged it yesterday, all of Ailey's Furniture's bed products have been changed. Moreover, you have informed all of the hotels in the country that they have to replace Ailey's bed products within a week.]

At this time, there was an urgent knock on the door.

Chapter 12

Chloe winked at Jordan.

Jordan understood and walked over to open the door.

"President Thorp! President Thorp!"

Michal Geo, the vice-

president Geo who had done something yesterday, rushed in from outside the door. He was so fast that Jordan couldn't stop him!

Chloe's expression turned cold as she watched Michal throw himself at her de sk.

"Mr. Geo, why are you still here? I have already approved your resignation procedures. You can just look for another job."

"President Thorp! You can't do this to me! I have been working for this hotel fo r almost twenty years!"

"For the sake of the hotel, I have racked my brains and put in all my effort to th e point of being sick. Even Director Thorp can't easily fire me. How can you fir e me like this?" Michal was sweating and shouting with a red face.

"I have seen the information of all the higher-

ups in the hotel. You are indeed sick, with diabetes, fatty liver, etc. It seems th at you have drink a lot of fat from the hotel." Chloe's cold and elegant lips rais ed, and her sneer made people shudder.

Michal heard the sarcasm in her words and trembled in fear. "I really don't kno w about the matter of Ailey selling to our hotel inferior bed products! In the pas t three years, Ailey has been working with us, and

the price is also suitable. It is a well-known brand in Medo, so I...

Before his voice fell, he heard a bang -

Chloe waved her delicate hand and threw a document at Michal's feet.

"This is all the accounts that have been exchanged with Ailey in the past three years. Can't you tell that you are in charge of the financial report that is full of loopholes?"

Michal picked up the document fearfully and flipped through it. A few pages of paper were like burning charcoal in his hands!

"And I also received an anonymous report here."

Chloe picked up her coffee cup and took a leisurely sip. Her beautiful

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eyes flashed with a cold light. "Someone reported that you and Ailey have a cl ose relationship. You took a huge amount of money from them and bought Ailey's inferior bed products in bulk."

Michal was so scared that his teeth trembled and he was about to lose his

balance.

"If I don't have any evidence, I definitely won't fire anyone for no reason. But I have evidence in my hands, so I won't let anyone off easily. If Mr. Geo still has any objections, we can solve this matter through legal means."

"President Thorp, I was wrong! I was wrong! Please... please give me a way o ut! If this matter were to spread out, I won't be able to establish myself in the e ntire Medo!"

Michal was scared out of his wits and begged, almost kneeling down to Chloe, "Back

then, it was Ailey who took the initiative to find me and said that they would giv e me a way to make a fortune! All the ideas were given by Boss Brown!"

"I thought that the bed mats were almost the same, so I didn't think too much about it and fell for him!"

Chloe laughed.

A vice president who had been in the hotel industry for twenty years began to pretend to be stupid and stunned in order to protect himself.

"Well, Mr. Geo, you know best what exactly happened. If you have time to talk nonsense with me, it is better to go back and send a few more resumes. Secr etary Stewart, see the guest out!"

Michal was defeated and kicked out by Jordan like a stray dog.

Outside the office, Michal immediately changed his face and spat fiercely. "Litt le bitch! Just wait and see! I won't let this go!"

Although Chloe was forgiving, she was still full of resentment because of this hotel's corruption.

"This Michal seems to be notorious in the hotel. If you want to target him, he w ill immediately be reported!" Jordan was excited to have got his

revenge.

"No one reported him."

"What? Are you... tricking him?"

"Yes."

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Chloe replied casually. She opened the game and was ready to vent her ange r on the butcher. "If you don't do anything wrong, you won't be afraid of ghosts knocking on your door. In the end, before the ghost could find him, I beat him a few times and he confessed everything."

Jordan couldn't help but applaud the young lady. This person was too playful. "Michal and Ailey have worked together for three years. **It** seems that he has been quite greedy. I really should expose him to the end and let him spit out e verything he got from the hotel!"

"As a person, don't burn your bridges. If I do too well, the other higher– ups in the hotel might have a rebellious mentality and might shoot me in the b ack. Moreover, Michal was once promoted by Stefan. I don't want to slap my f ather's face too much."

"During this period of time, send someone to keep an eye on Michal. If he has any contact with Grace's brother again, report to me immediately." "Yes! Miss! "

At this moment, Chloe's mobile phone kept ringing, and a group exploded.

"Jordan! I don't have time right now. Help me see who sent it." Chloe concentr ated on playing the game.

"Ah, it's a group called Thorp family Security Bureau. The young masters sent you à message."

This group was built by her second brother, Riley. There were Chloe and her f our biological brothers inside. The reason why it was called the Security Burea u was to keep a secret about her marriage with Joseph. It could not be leaked.

Chloe was shocked. She couldn't care less about the game and quickly grabb ed the phone.

After all, Jordan still didn't know that she was married and divorced. The fewer people who knew about this, the better. Otherwise, it would be a big trouble if it spread to Stefan!

Riley exclaimed, "I can't take it any longer! Is Joseph murdering people? He's gone too far!"

Third brother said "I have been checking if Sawle Group has any underground background recently and strive to make Sawle Group bankr upt within a month."

Fourth Brother: "I will try to break the tendons in Joseph's hands and feet

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within a week."

Oscar: "Amen."

Chloe: "Stop! My dear brothers, what happened?"

A few seconds later, Riley threw over a Twitter link.

Riley: "Joseph has already announced the news of the marriage. Not only that , there is also a marketing account that revealed that you were a mistress. Th ey said that you took over the love and cooked rice and forced Joseph to acce pt you, causing them to live apart!"

Fourth Brother: "Heh, live apart? Do you want me to let them try dying apart?"

Oscar: "Fourth Brother, don't feel injustice for the evil, and don't feel jealous of the evil. Because they are like grass that is about to be cut off, and like vegeta bles that are about to wither and dry."

Oscar: "When you stop your anger and abandon your anger, don't feel injustic e and commit evil."

Riley: "Big brother, don't say anymore. If you keep talking, there will be a halo above your head."

Fourth brother: "Chloe, in half an hour, I will delete all the news that is not goo d for you. The hot search of Joseph's marriage will also be removed."

Chloe: "No, fourth brother."

"Let the storm come more violently."

Riley sent a question mark emoji.

Chloe: "Because it has nothing to do with me. Joseph's exwife is Raya, and I am Thorp family's eldest daughter, Chloe."

Riley: "Yes! You have never shown yourself with Joseph in public in the past t hree years, and no one has ever seen you. It is impossible for anyone to sear ch you. This matter can not affect you at all!"

Chloe: "But a certain woman who does not know what is good for her will have a headache because of this."

The young lady's red lips curled up coldly.

Joseph, if you want your dream girl, I will help you have her for a lifetime!

'But your woman wants to falsely accuse me? Don't blame me for retaliating a nd making her fall!'

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On Sawle Group's side, they were caught unprepared by the news that had su ddenly been released!

The public relations department and Max's mobile phones were about to be bl own up by the media, and the news shocked Medo and even the entire country.

First of all, Mr. Sawle was going to get married.

Second, Mr. Sawle had actually gotten married for the second time!

Well, just as it began, it had already ended.

A painless marriage?

"The first one to send out the news was Medo Daily. I heard that **it was** Miss Brown who personally went to find their president and sent the message."

Max stared at the phone, "Now the post has exceeded a million repost, but the first one is # Who is Joseph's ex– wife #, Young Madam is now scolded badly..."

"Go down!" Joseph's handsome face was as cold as an ice sculpture, and his cold eyes were completely dark.

Sawle Group was behind the news. It could be said that in Medo, this media was their lips and tongue.

"Who are you playing with?"

"Anyone who has got involved in this news will be dismissed!"

"Yes! But what about the public opinion on the Internet? I'm afraid it can't be c ontrolled..."

Max could not help but worry, "Sigh, I wonder how Young Madam will feel whe n she sees this. She will definitely be very sad..."

Joseph's eyes suddenly darkened. He immediately picked up his phone and c alled Oscar.

Damn it! He was

already a little used to calling him. Those who didn't know would think that he had a crush on Oscar!

As he hesitated, Grace's name actually jumped out of the screen at this time.

Joseph couldn't help but frown, his heart a little obscure.

Chapter 13

"Grace?" Joseph calmed himself down.

"Brother Joseph! Come and help me!"

"I'm downstairs now... I'm surrounded by reporters! I'm so scared!" Grace crie d.

"I'll go down to pick you up now!"

Without a word, Joseph grabbed his suit jacket and walked out the door.

"Mr. Sawle! No!"

"Just send a bodyguard down to pick up Miss Brown. If you go yourself, you w ill be surrounded by reporters!" Max hurriedly stepped forward to stop him.

Joseph looked gloomy and rushed out without any hesitation.

"Miss Grace! When is the wedding date between you and Mr. Sawle set?"

"The news said that you and Mr. Sawle were childhood sweethearts. Did you know each other many years ago?"

"What do you think of Mr. Sawle's ex–wife Is it true that his ex– wife- intervened in your relationship?"

The reporters' questions almost hit through Grace's face. Although there were bodyguards as meat shields, the scene was still very chaotic.

Grace put on a gentle and weak appearance, but in fact, she was already over joyed.

The news of the marriage was released by her to the media, and the scandal t hat Raya was a third party was released by her.

That b*tch actually dared to occupy her bracelet and even dared to humiliate h er. She wanted her to become a third party that was hated by thousands of pe ople!

"Thank you for everyone's concern. Mr. Sawle and I will definitely inform every one as soon as we have good news."

"As for Mr. Sawle's ex-

wife, Miss Lewis, I know very little about her. Please do not attack her anymor e. After all, she has already separated from Mr. Sawle. Let her live in peace."

It was good that she did not respond. As soon as she opened her mouth,

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all the reporters became even more excited and the scene became even more chaotic!

Just as Grace retreated like a frightened bird, a firm chest protected her, and t hen wrapped around her shoulder and walked quickly into the door. "Brother J

oseph, you are finally here." Grace's eyes were full of joy, as if she was about to cry.

But Joseph only tightened his jaw and remained silent.

Suddenly, he paused and looked around.

He always felt that Raya was nearby, watching everything that was happening

But how was that possible?

The camera at Sawle Group's door moved slightly.

Chloe sat

in her office and saw everything that had happened outside Sawle Group's do or.

She watched as Grace and Joseph left together. She watched as Joseph prot ected Grace who leaned against him like a little bird in his arms.

Even ghosts wouldn't believe that she wasn't upset.

"Joseph, you are really protecting her. Have you protected me once?" Chloe's eyes were red.

'Two years ago, on that stormy night, when I was in such agony that I thought I was going to die, I called you. Even though I knew you wouldn't show up, I st ill hoped you would answer my call!'

'However, what awaited me was the cold shutdown.'

'I thought about how I loved a man like you wholeheartedly for three years, but in the end, I was just a tool for you to brush off your grandfather and buy time.

'It was not worth it, Joseph. You are the biggest one in my life that was not wo rth it.'

At this time, Security Bureau sent another message.

Oscar: "Chloe, the president of Medo Daily who first exposed the news of mar riage has been changed. It was your ex–

husband who did it. It seems that this message should be sent by his girlfriend . It has nothing to do with him."

Chloe's long eyelashes flickered as she typed, "Husband and wife are one."

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Riley: "There's nothing wrong with it! Birds of the same feather flock together!"

Riley: "Chloe, I just found some important news here. I'll talk to you alone."

Fourth Brother: "Just say it here."

Riley: "No! This is my own investigation! Don't try to take the

opportunity to steal my credit. If you want to check, go check it yourself!"

After saying that, Second Brother sent a voice message.

"Little sister, about that Grace, I found something fun."

On the surface, Riley

was an unreliable prosecutor, but only the other brothers and Chloe knew that her second brother knew how to hack. Although he was not as good as Fourt h Brother, he was good enough. Moreover, his investigation ability was strong. No criminal would escape punishment for the case he handled.

Not even Grace!

A few photos appeared in the WhatsApp.

It was actually a photo of Grace in revealing clothes and kissing a mixedblood man!

There

were two photos of her naked upper body, and the man's big hand touched he r!

"Not bad, second brother. You are an expert."

"Where did you get it from?" Chloe whistled and flipped through the photos.

"There

are hundreds of people in the list of people in Grace's post. I have been check ing them one by one for the past few days. Then I found that this man was suspicious, so I hacked into his account and hacked into his mobile phon e to retrieve these treasures. This man is a fitness coach, and he has quite a f ew fans."

"Thank you, second brother. I will treat you to a big meal tonight!"

"Only eating a big meal and not drinking?!"

"Drinking, of course you can drink to your heart's content!"

"Don't rush to be content. I have something even more powerful here. It even made me tremble for a second."

As he spoke, Riley sent over a diagnosis of a medical institution, followed by several pictures of women's abdomen.

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"This is..." Chloe could not help but be startled.

"Do you dare believe it? Grace had given birth to a child in Nialzuct. These ph otos are pregnancy marks left behind by her after she gave birth."

Chloe's shoulders suddenly shook. She enlarged the photos again and looked at them carefully several times.

"That woman is not sick at all. She used the excuse to go to the hospital again and again. In fact, she went to the plastic surgery department to get rid of the pregnancy lines on her stomach."

"Ah, this high-

tech era is so convenient for these people with ulterior motives. I have been working on such case for so many years. I have heard of someone who has her hymen repaired, but I never meet such a case!"

In other words, Grace and Joseph had never slept in the same room, otherwis e she would have been exposed.

Chloe heaved a sigh of relief and said with mixed feelings, "It's alright." "F*ck with alright! Little sister, there's something wrong with your thinking. Do you w

ant to comfort yourself that more or less it is still a kind of meaet after eating a fly?" Riley was afraid that his sister would still be soft-

hearted to Joseph and wanted to run over to shake her awake. "Second broth er, you misunderstood me. I no longer have any love for Joseph. I just think th at if he had not touched Grace during his marriage with me, I would not be so disgusted." Chloe did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Hehe, but this time it's Joseph's turn!"

Riley snarled, "That brat deserves it! Let my sister, the wealthiest

daughter of Sea Gate, wed a clever and gorgeous Princess instead of tying th e knot with a savage like him!"

"This is Joseph. It's hard to disuade him from giving up on what he loves." Chl oe sneered and felt sour in her heart.

After all, she had been in love for thirteen years, so when it was put

down, she needed time to settle.

But no matter how she felt, she would never love Joseph again.

"A pheasant is pecking you now. Why don't we let this out and give him a goo d lesson!" Riley was already eager to pinch Grace to death.

"I had a habit when I was a child. I always kept the delicious food at the

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end."

Chloe narrowed her almond-shaped eyes and curled her red lips

dangerously. "A big move, if you keep it at the critical moment, it will be lethal.

Chapter 14

Joseph brought Grace into the president's office under the watchful eyes of th e company.

As soon as he closed the door, Grace burst into tears and threw herself into th e man's arms, hugging his waist tightly.

"Brother Joseph, it's good that you came to pick me up. I was really frightened just now..."

Joseph's dark eyes were like thick ink that could not be melted. He raised his hands and placed them on Grace's shoulders, slowly pushing her

away.

"Brother Joseph..." Grace looked confused.

"Why do you want to do this?" Joseph's tone was cold and his gaze was very oppressive.

"What?"

"Find 'Medo Daily' to expose the marriage news. Why?"

"Because I can't wait to marry you. Does Brother Joseph not want to marry m e?"

"Yes, but it is not appropriate to do so in such a manner." Joseph's expression was stern, no longer as gentle as before.

"How is it inappropriate? You and Raya have already divorced!"

"We haven't finished the procedures with her, and we have promised grandfat her that we will officially divorce after his 80th birthday."

"Before that, she was still my wife in name. Now that you have exposed the ne ws of our marriage, all three parties will be affected, and grandfather will be ev en more dissatisfied with you." Joseph subconsciously flashed back.

pros

He was a very straight man. He took the initiative to consider the and cons of everything. Since he was

a child, his feelings had been flawed. His only gentleness was given to Grace, but the words he said were still a little hurtful.

However, he thought that they were childhood sweethearts and that Grace co uld understand him.

In the end, this woman could not grasp the main point at all. She was so angry that her eyes turned red. "Brother Joseph, did you see someone on

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the Internet saying that Raya was a mistress? Are you feeling uncomfortable? Do you feel sorry for her?"

"I don't have the heart to feel pain. It's just that Raya is not a mistress. This m atter should not have turned out like this." Joseph pinched the space between his eyebrows with his fingertips, and his brain ached faintly.

"Why not? She is a mistress clearly!"

Grace was so angry that she stomped her feet. Her voice was sharp and thin, which made Joseph's head hurt even more. "If not for her, I would have alread y been with you! It's all her fault! She took my position by your side for three whole years!"

"It was Raya who became my wife for three years in name only to gain my gra ndfather's concession. If not for her, it would be even more impossible for you and me to be together."

After Joseph finished speaking, his heart actually fiercely twitched.

Yeah, if Raya hadn't left him at the end of the three years, how could his gran dfather have let him and Grace be together?

That woman would always greet him with a warm smile upon his return home, swiftly helping him change his clothes and warm up his bath water, taking car e of everything without him having to worry.

She didn't fight or argue, she didn't cry or make a fuss. Even after signing the divorce agreement and leaving the Sawle family, she didn't complain at all.

Even if Raya chose Oscar

without turning back, she had done her duty as a wife for the past three years. On the contrary, he only treated her as a tool from the beginning to the end. He only hoped that three years would end as soon as possible so that he coul d be with the person he wanted.

If they talked about owing, no matter what, he owed her more.

"Brother Joseph, are you... speaking up for that woman now?" Grace was stunned. She felt that she couldn't control this man's thoughts.

"No, I'm just stating facts."

At this time, the phone rang. Joseph took it out and saw that it was **a** call from his grandfather. His eyebrows were full of anxiety.

He opened the door and Max stood guard outside.

"Max, send more people to escort Miss Brown home."

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"Yes, Mr. Sawle." Max made an "please" gesture to Grace.

"Brother Joseph! I don't want to go back... I am so scared!" Grace's eyes were wet with tears as she gripped his hand tightly.

"Don't be afraid. Just make sure you don't accept any media interviews these f ew days. I'll deal with the rest."

Joseph sent her out with a determined expression and closed the door. He en dured his headache and picked up his grandfather's call.

"Grandpa."

"Joseph! How dare you break my promise? Are you so anxious to marry that v ixen?"

"If you want to marry the daughter from the Brown family, I, Rory, will never ac knowledge an unfilial grandson like you!" Rory shouted angrily.

"Grandpa, the news was fabricated by the media. It has nothing to do with me.

"I think it was released by that Brown girl! She saw that you were not in a hurr y to send the betrothal gifts, so she made such a move!"

"Grace didn't do it. Don't misunderstand her."

Joseph's headache intensified. He pulled the knot on his collar and slowly leaned against the wall to sit down on the sofa.

Because he lied to his grandfather who loved him the most, he felt so guilty th at his throat felt bitter, but he had no other choice.

"I won't allow you to marry Grace! I want you to reconcile with Raya!" Rory was too lazy to speak any more nonsense and directly ordered.

"Grandfather, this is what you promised me. Three years later, it will be my ch oice."

Joseph's forehead was covered in sweat and his breathing was unsteady. "I al ready have no chance with Raya. My future wife can only be Grace."

"Excellent... excellent! You foolish fool, I, Rory, will wait until you lose Raya an d sob and wish you were dead!"

After saying that, Old Master hung up the phone.

Joseph let out a muffled sigh, covered his head and walked to the desk. He hu rriedly took out the painkillers to swallow.

After sending Grace back, Max happened to see this scene and hurriedly cam e over to help him.

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"Mr. Sawle, how are you doing? Is your headache bothering you again?"

"It doesn't matter." Joseph slowly sat down and closed his eyes to rub his swol len temples.

"It's not a good idea to rely on painkillers all the time. I recall that in the last thr ee years, Young Madam gave you massages and acupuncture and your head aches were much better. Why are they coming back now?"

"If only Young Madam were here. Every time you were treated by her acupunc ture, you would be able to sleep peacefully..." Max sighed in distress.

"Don't mention her." Joseph took a deep breath.

"By the way, Mr. Sawle, I've already sent someone to investigate the matter y ou arranged for me." Max's eyes flashed, and he hesitated to speak.

"Speak."

"The two marketing accounts that divulged Young Madam's gossip, and the in dividual who provided them with the drafts... was related to Miss Lewis."

Joseph suddenly looked up, and his heart suddenly tightened. "Have you inve stigated it clearly? How is this possible?"

"Yes, yes, it was confirmed again and again."

"Otherwise, why would everything be so coincidental?" Max said in a low voic e, "The news of the marriage has just been released, and her gossip has ensu ed. It is obvious that it has been prepared for a long time." Joseph froze for a while and then his tall body collapsed. A sense of powerlessness surged throu gh his limbs and bones.

"Grace, how could she do this..."

He knew that Grace loved him

and cared about him. He also knew that she did not like Raya, but she could n ot vent her anger in this way.

"Go and deal with it. No matter what method you use, before sunset, I want th ose gossip to disappear from the Internet!"

When Grace returned home, both Chairman Brown and his wife and Miller Brown were there. They were overjoy ed to see her return!

"Aiya, sister! This move of yours is really too effective!"

Miller was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth. "Once you

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announce the news of your marriage with Mr. Sawle, our Brown Group's predi cament has been solved! Now, there are many hotels looking for us to order goods. This will make a lot of money!"

"My good daughter! This time, you are our whole family's hero!" Chairman Bro wn also praised from the side.

Previously, when Thorp Group's hotel suddenly retreated all the bed products of Ailey under the Brown Group and permanently canceled the cooperation, it caused the industry to question the Brown Group. Many hotels that had alread y placed orders also withdrew their orders. The Brown Group suffered heavy I osses, and the father and son were anxious like ants on a hot pan.

Therefore, Grace thought of announcing the news of the marriage and saving their tottering business.

Sure enough, the results were remarkable. Relying on Sawle Group, this mon ey tree, it was really a great source of wealth!

But Grace was not happy at all, her face collapsed, "Business can be saved, b ut do you know how much I have to pay? Brother Joseph has quarreled with me today, and that old man... I am afraid he will hate me even more!"

"What are you scared of? How many years does that elderly man, Rory, have left before he passes away? Forget about him!"

Miller smiled wickedly, "When that elderly man passes away, Auntie will have Jake, and you'll have Joseph – the entire Sawle family will be in our hands!"

"That's right, Grace."

"As long as Joseph loves you, Rory won't be able to stop you from marrying into a wealthy

family. Your aunt is the best example." Madam Brown came over and stroked Grace's hair.

Hearing this, Grace felt comforted and nodded confidently.

This time, no matter what, she had to marry into the Sawle family and become the enviable wife of the president!

Chapter 15

As the sun set in the west, the golden light pierced through the clouds and sho ne brightly.

Joseph sat in the back row, exhausted. The luxury car drove towards

Mazeland Manor.

"Mr. Sawle, I have already dealt with the marketing accounts

badmouthing the Young Madam, and I have already sent a lawyer's letter. It s hould be enough for them to have."

"However, on the side of the wedding news, the hot search could not be suppr essed no matter what. This... is very hard to deal with. "Max looked troubled.

Joseph looked out of the window with a gloomy gaze.

Along the way, he had wanted to contact Raya many times on impulse, but wh en he thought of the last conversation that ended unhappily, and this time he had to talk to her through Oscar, he felt a little embarrassed. Even if he called her, she answered, what did he say?

Sorry for what happened today?

He couldn't say it, but his heart felt like it was being pressed by a boulder, so heavy that he couldn't breathe.

Just as the Rolls– Royce was about to reach Mazeland Manor, Joseph suddenly frowned.

"Stop the car."

The driver braked and stopped by the roadside.

Before Max could ask, Joseph had already opened the car door and stepped out.

He crossed the road and went straight to a tailor shop with a retroface.

There was a tailored suit hanging from the bright closet window, and there wer e two words written on the plaque above his head – Long Miss.

Joseph suddenly remembered that these two words were written on the suit b ox that Raya gave him.

His tall figure pushed open the door and entered. The wind chime shook and an old tailor walked out.

"Sir, are you taking clothes or making clothes?"

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Joseph was dazed for a moment. After hesitating for a while, he asked, "About a month ago, did a woman in her twenties make a man's suit here?"

"Ah! Yes, yes! There was such a little girl! Oh, her hands were very skillful. I have a deep impression of her!"

The old tailor remembered that Raya's eyes were shining. "That girl is very tal ented in design. I have been in this business for 40 years. To be honest, even I really can't compare to her!"

"During that time, did she come here to make clothes every day?" Joseph ask ed in a low voice.

"Yes, she came on time every morning, and then she kept making it until we cl osed in the evening. Several times I saw her tired and lying on the table to rest. She couldn't even take a sip of water the whole day. It was really heartbreaking."

The old tailor recalled, "I asked her if she was sending her father or boyfriend t his suit. She blushed and said it was for her lover. Oh, I didn't expect her to be married at such a young age. I don't know whose kid is so lucky to have marri ed her!"

Lover.

This word was like thorns on the rose stem, quietly stinging his trembling heart

"She talked a lot about her lover, and her eyes were shining. I think that girl m ust love her husband very much. Otherwise, how could she really make clothe s with her own hands?"

"A needle with a thread is the testament to her affection for him. Oh right, who are you? How did you know her?"

Joseph's throat moved, and he said in a daze, "I am that lover."

The old tailor was directly dumbfounded, and he looked at the man hard, "A p erfect match!"

When Joseph came out of the tailor shop, the afterglow of the setting sun sho ne on his face, and he felt like everything was a dream.

It was a dream that Raya had left for him.

Could it be that the woman was sincere to him?

But was there really such a rational person in the world who was like a schizo phrenic? When she followed him, her eyes were filled with him. When she left him, she could seamlessly connect with another man and

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throw herself into another man's embrace?

Joseph felt empty in his heart. This feeling was unprecedented.

"Mr. Sawle! Why are you shopping in a tailor shop? You usually wear big bran ds, when did you change your taste?" Max was a fool and could not understand the situation at all

Max was a fool and could not understand the situation at all.

"No, let's go back."

Suddenly, his phone vibrated.

Joseph was about to get a PDST by his phone today. He frowned and took it out to take a look. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

It was his best friend, the eldest young master of the Anderson family, Vincent Anderson.

"What?"

"Come out tonight. Let me celebrate for you." Vincent said cheerfully,

"What are you celebrating?"

"That depends on you. We can either celebrate your marriage or your divorce.

"Get lost."

"Haha! Just kidding. My new place is open today. Just treat it as a show of su pport for me, okay? It seems that you haven't seen me for a long time. Have y ou lost your brotherhood toward me?"

Joseph hesitated for a moment and gasped.

"See you tonight."

That night, Chloe took the spoon and made a sumptuous dinner for Riley.

"Chloe, you are allergic to smoke. Although this kind of kitchen air is not too m uch of a pollutant, it is better to not breathe in too much." Riley looked at the ta ble of delicious food and was concerned about Chloe's health.

"It's okay. Anyway, I always make..."

Only then did Chloe realize that she had let it slip. There was nothing she coul d do. She was too relaxed with her brother. She had no scruples at all.

"WTF! You can't possibly cook for Joseph every day in the past three

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years, right? I'll give him a f*cking slap in the face if it is so!" Riley was so angry that he almost flipped the table.

"It's nothing. It's only right for a wife to wash her husband's hands and cook so up. But it doesn't matter. In the future, I will never do such things." Chloe laughed heartily, but it was laughable that it could not hide the disappointment and sadness in her eyes.

Riley, who had always been laughing and cursing, suddenly became serious. He walked up to her, opened his arms and hugged his sister, like a clam shell protecting the pearl.

"Those three years you are like feeding a dog. In the future, brother will spoil y ou with his life! Your Royal Highness!"

It was nine o'clock in the evening.

There were many young socialites and young masters gathered in the newly o pened nightclub ACE of the Anderson family. After all, who wouldn't come to s upport Vincent the big shot in Medo?

The

sound of the engine whistled over. The appearance of the limited edition Buga tti made all the women envious and all the men shed tears.

The deputy driver, Riley, walked down first. Tonight, he wore casual clothes a nd changed from the serious image of the former prosecutor. He was handso me and noble.

At this time, the door of the driver's seat opened.

Chloe stepped out of the car, her tight and sexy silver suspender short skirt sh immering in the blurred light, her black hair cascading in big waves, and her u nique diamond tassel earrings sparkling like stars around the moon. She plac ed her hand in the man's palm.

The handsome men outside the door were ogling her, saliva dripping from their mouths.

"Amitabha, are you wearing too coquettish clothes tonight?" Riley was so scar ed that he quickly hugged his sister.

"What? I am not beautiful?" Chloe raised her eyebrows seductively.

"Beautiful! Very

beautiful! I am just afraid that these wolves with green eyes will pounce on yo u and bite you!" "If anyone dares to bite me, I will pull out his teeth one by one. Do you

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believe me?" Chloe's red lips curled into an evil smile.

The night scene was so lively that it made one's adrenaline surge. Riley didn't dare to let his sister sit at the bar, so he ordered a private. room and ordered a table of good wine, creating an aura that kept

strangers from approaching.

"Sigh, I came in to see so many handsome guys. I feel a little regretful to com e with you, second brother."

Chloe shook her wine glass and pouted gloomily, "You said that I just divorced and needed fresh stimulation to soothe me. If you follow me, won't you be blocking my interactio ns with them?"

"Damn, picking a man at nightclubs is equivalent to picking a male dog. in the kennel! Girl, your divorce is not equal to degrading you. Can you not come to t his place to pick a man to disgust yourself?"

Riley sat down close to her. Even like this, he still could not suppress the gree dy eyes that floated around Chloe.

And at this moment, in the relatively quiet luxury private room on the second fl oor.

The two young masters, Vincent and Joseph, walked in.

Tonight, Mr. Sawle was still wearing a spotless suit. Vincent looked at him. an d shook his head. "Did you weld this suit on your body? I know you came out t o play. But others don't know, and they must be thinking that you were coming over to talk about purchasing my business."

"Now, almost the entire nightclub of Medo is going downhill, making losses every year. This place of yours is not worth my attention at all." Joseph sat down gracefully.

"Haha! If someone else loses, do you think I will lose?"

"You won't lose?"

"Lose? But I'm not afraid. I'm so poor that I only have money left! Hahahaha!"

Vincent laughed wantonly as he picked up a glass of whiskey and looked dow n the crowded building.

Suddenly, his long and narrow eyes fixed and he exclaimed, "How beautiful! S he looks like the queen of the nightclub, and her manners are clearly like a be autiful flower in the world!"

Joseph had never been interested in women, but he could not resist

Vincent pulling him to force him to look.

lt didn't

matter if he didn't look, but once he looked, Joseph's pupals instantly trembled and his blood surge

It was Raya! It was actually Raya!

Who was the man beside her?

Owcar!