

## **Billion Rich 111**

### Chapter 111

Only a few words were spoken, numb and calm.

The lethality of it to Grace was nuclear, leaving her dumbstruck, her cheeks burning as if she had been slapped multiple

times.

Jake and Aubree were dumbfounded, while Skyler couldn't help but reveal a sinister smile.

After tonight's events, she had a clear understanding of Grace's character. This woman who was sly and had used her as a pawn was not fit to be part of the Sawle family!

What are you stopping for? You should beat her to death with a stick and never look back!

"Brother Joseph... Don't you still want me, Brother Joseph?!"

Grace was shocked and scared. She grabbed Joseph's arm tightly and tears streamed down her face as she asked, "Just because Raya is from the Thorp family, are you going to abandon me? Do you regret it?!"

"It doesn't matter if she's Raya or Chloe; it has no bearing on our marriage."

You still don't understand? Joseph slowly and resolutely withdrew his hand. His beautiful and stunning peach blossom eyes were icy. "I told you before not to cause her any more trouble, but what about you? Don't you understand?"

"You repeatedly framed and slandered her, made rumors again and again and pushed her to the forefront, I can't fathom why you detest her so intensely."

“No, Brother Joseph! I just want you to be aware of Raya’s character. I don’t want you to be fooled by her again!” Grace, panicking, rushed forward, but Joseph, unexpectedly, stepped back, leaving her in a sorry state, almost falling.

“She has been deceiving you from start to finish! For someone so wicked with hidden intentions, you want to end our relationship of over a decade... Won’t your heart ache?!”

“She deceived me, yet she never caused me or anyone else any harm.

Thinking of the radiant and lovely smile he had once worn on his face, Joseph’s eyes filled with tears. He spoke the last sentence in a frigid tone, “That’s it. You and I are done. Take a moment to consider if we are meant to be together.” Grace watched the man leave, her throat feeling as if it were being choked by an invisible hand, leaving her unable to breathe.

How could it... How did it get to this point?!

Did that mean her dream wedding would turn to ashes? No! She had to marry Joseph even if she died!

For over a decade, she had been plotting, and she wouldn’t let Chloe, that tramp, destroy her scheme!

“Hmph, my grandson is devoted to love, but he’s no pushover. He can still tell right from wrong! Miss Brown, I thought you could at least act like you were married to Joseph before showing your true colours. I didn’t think you’d be unable to hide your foxy ways so soon.”

The more Rory spoke, the angrier he became. The tip of his nose was red. “You brought this on yourself. You keep blurring the lines between right and wrong, stirring up trouble, and intimidating Raya!”

“Mr. Sawle,” Secretary Webb murmured, “Young Madam is now known as Chloe. She is no longer referred to as Raya...”

“Aiyo, what does it matter!” Rory exclaimed. “Isn’t it just one person?”

Grace's fingers intertwined and clenched until they were red, her anger so intense that stars seemed to dance before her eyes, shame and fury coursing through her.

Skyler shrugged her shoulders and was about to burst into laughter.

"Let's go, Webb! Go back and heat up a pot of delicious wine for me! And prepare some side dishes and I'll make a few servings!"

"This, Mr. Sawle, you've had quite a bit to drink today for your birthday. For your own wellbeing, would you like to..." "My spirits are even higher than when I was celebrating my birthday. If I'm asking you to get it ready, you should do it. You're so particular

Rory talked incessantly and, upon finishing, departed with Secretary Webb.

The atmosphere in the living room was utterly dreadful.

"Jake! Jake, you gotta talk some sense into Joseph! Now that everyone knows about the marriage, there's no way he can go back on his promise. How can the Sawle Group possibly save face now?!"

Aubree was so enraged that she shook Jake's arm wildly, just like Grace. "You're Joseph's dad, he'll surely heed you! Grace has been waiting for him for so long, how can he say he won't wed and not wed?!"

Jake usually had a great fondness for his pampered wife, but at this moment, he was ensnared by her and his tone was a bit chilly. "What's Joseph's disposition like? Is this the first time you've met him? He's never been rash when making decisions; he always takes his time to think things through!"

"Back then, Joseph hadn't even mentioned the divorce to me. Now he's wanting to call off the wedding, and it's even more unfathomable to me!"

"Can that be the same?!"

Aubree's voice was sharp and harsh, not as gentle as usual, "Joseph doesn't have any romantic feelings for Chloe, but he and Grace have been close since they were kids they have a real bond!"

"Yes, I really don't get it. Since the bond is so strong, what is there to be discontented with your niece? Why can't she be a faithful companion to Joseph and not insist on seeking out Miss Thorp to be displeased with?"

"Tonight, in front of Stefan, your niece performed such an infamous act of catching adulterers. That would be a huge embarrassment to the Sawle Group! I'm unable to assist her with this situation. This marriage can go ahead, but I'm powerless to do anything about it!"

Jake thought of Old Master's ridicule towards him and felt his chest tighten. He coldly glanced at Grace and said, "If I'd foreseen this outcome, I would've warned Joseph against divorcing!"

"He not only failed to get married, but also kept causing trouble for his family, to a degree that could not be forced to change!"

Aubree's shoulders drooped upon seeing that the head of the family was no longer concerned, as if a mountain of gold and silver in her hands was about to collapse.

"Aunt... what should we do now, Aunt... Grace's eyes were swollen like walnuts, and she couldn't even draw a breath.

"Hahaha! You earned it!"

Skyler wiped away her "sickly face" and clapped her hands and chuckled. "I let you take advantage of me! I let you scheme against me! You, a two-faced and selfish woman, want to marry my second brother? You'd better get some rest!"

"When did I employ you? When did I conspire against you?"

Grace wiped away her tears and argued, "The banquet is so huge. There are so many people, and I don't have three heads and six arms. I asked you to collaborate with me so we can achieve our goal in one go. It's totally safe...."

"Furthermore, I didn't allow you to interfere with Young Master Anderson from start to finish. You acted unilaterally and meddled with Young Master Anderson's cup, which caused such a mess..."

"You're actually blaming me? You have the audacity to blame me?! You damn woman, why didn't I see through you sooner? Just watch, I'll rip your mouth apart!"

Skyler, not as shrewd as Grace, said nothing but glared at her with red eyes. In a sudden move, she grabbed Grace's hair and yanked down her diamond hair card worth more than a hundred thousand dollars, as well as a lock of Grace's hair, causing her to scream in pain.

Aubree was confronted with a spectacle of sisters tugging at each other's hair.

"Alright everyone, cease and desist!"

Aubree roared in anger, while Grace and Skyler, panting with red eyes, pulled at each other's messy hair.

"I'll count to three, all of you, release! One! Two! Three!"

The two women who were like two angry horses fiercely released each other as soon as she finished speaking.

"Skyler, you go back first. I have something to say to your sister Grace, Aubree said coldly, her eyebrows furrowing.

"Mom! Grace schemed against me! If she hadn't tricked me tonight, how could I have lost such an important person! Mom!" Skyler was unwilling to let go of her disorganized "chicken nest"

“Don’t you have any accountability whatsoever?! I’ve emphasized multiple times that you can’t be too rash when it comes to Young Master Anderson’s affairs!”

“You’re so impetuous, yet you still want to cook rice with rice? How can you be so frivolous, like the daughter of a wealthy family? You’re only making Young Master Anderson look down on you more and more! Why don’t you go back and take a look at yourself?”

Skyler, always fearful of her mother, shot Grace a fierce glare before turning to leave.

Grace clutched her wrinkled skirt, standing still and feeling a chill in her heart.

Yes, a real daughter of a rich family wouldn’t do such a thing, but what else could she do?

Aubree would fight for whatever Skyler wanted for her, while Grace had to rely solely on her own hard work, Aubree was just using her as a pawn to keep Joseph in check.

Aunt, what happened this evening...”

Pa!

Aubree, her face contorted in anger, raised her well-manicured hand and, without uttering a word, delivered a sharp slap to

Grace.

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Grace was utterly stunned.

“I’ve warned you multiple times that no matter what scheme you concoct, you are not permitted to involve Skyler! If you don’t heed my advice, don’t be surprised if I don’t show any concern for my kin!”

“Aunt! Aunt, I was wrong... I was mistaken for a moment... I promise I won’t do this again!” Grace’s heart was filled with loathing, and she kept imploring Aubree for forgiveness.

Aubree disdainfully looked down at this humble woman.

Were it not for the Bell family having no one else to turn to, how could they possibly have countenanced a scheming woman like Grace becoming the Sawle family’s daughter-in-law?

For a thousand days, she had been raising her troops, and for so many years she had cultivated Grace; she was unwilling to destroy this chess piece just as she was about to make her move.

What happened tonight made her feel as disgusted as if she had swallowed a fly, yet even so, this fly could only be swallowed! “Now that Raya has joined the Thorp family, what kind of family is it? Stefan is renowned for pampering his own kids. You won’t be able to get near her!”

“The most pressing matter at hand is to retrieve Joseph’s heart and wed the Sawle family! This is of the utmost importance!” Aubree’s lips were drawn taut, and with her aunt’s lipstick, it was a truly frightful sight.

“But Aunt... Joseph is obviously going to end things with me! Just like Uncle said... He’s got the intention to break up with me, and no one can stop him!” Grace realized that her dream of becoming wealthy and influential was in jeopardy and started to cry again.

“But he hasn’t reached that stage, right!”

“Grace, don’t reach out to Joseph for the next few days. It’s best if you stay home and don’t see anyone. You need to make it seem like you were really excited about Joseph!” Aubree said with a menacing expression.

“Auntie, auntie... will this work?” Grace asked skeptically.

“If you can’t bring yourself to let go of the kid, you won’t be able to get the wolf. Grace, you’ll have to endure a bit of pain and hardship.”

“But if you want to win over Aunt, you must stir up the fondest recollections in his heart to make him recall your kindness. Only then can you reclaim his affections!”

Joseph sat in the book room that night, smoking one cigarette after another, the misty smoke shrouding his deep, cold eyes, and dignified face.

Thinking of the phrase ‘see you at the Civil Affairs Bureau at nine o’clock tomorrow morning’ kept him awake all night.

After visiting Oscar in the hospital, Chloe was sent back to Medo’s villa by Jordan and Stefan. Knowing that she had to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau the next morning to get her divorce certificate, she cajoled and convinced Stefan to take her back to

Sea Gate.

After removing her makeup, taking a shower, and shoving off a bowl of Italian cheese, the young lady put on the silk blindfold and drifted off to sleep, not stirring until dawn.

Yesterday, Chloe’s grandfather’s birthday banquet took many unexpected turns, causing her to expend a lot of energy battling demons and ghosts. When she awoke, it was already 8 am and the rubber dinghy was gone!

“Wow! Why didn’t you call me sooner? The alarm clock is defunct, not functioning!”

Chloe descended the stairs, her tassel carring swaying with her movements, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, reminiscent of autumnal smoke.

Jordan rushed over in an apron, his gaze immediately drawn to the young lady who was almost naked, her jade bone

muscles on full display. Her eyes were bright, her lips a deep red, and her eyebrows a lush green. She was so stunning that it was impossible to look away.



Even if he had the opportunity to see her like this every day, he still felt pleasantly surprised each time.

\*I noticed you were exhausted last night, so I didn't want to disturb you by calling. I wanted you to get some more rest."

"How can that be? Today is the day of my divorce!"

Chloe glared at Jordan, "I'm a person who values punctuality. Besides, I can't be late on a day like this. Joseph, that self-righteous mutt, should understand that I can't bear to leave him."

"At last, the day has arrived. Congratulations!" Jordan said with heartfelt emotion.

"That's correct! Didn't you notice? I even wore a red dress deliberately. It must be a celebration!" Chloe twirled around elegantly.

Jordan had initially been concerned that the Young Mistress would be uneasy on such a day, but now it appeared he had been worrying unnecessarily.

"Young Miss, please have something to eat before you go."

"It's already too late. Bring it with me. I'll eat it in the car"

To make Chloe more comfortable, Jordan opted for the Rolls-Royce instead of a top-class sports car today.

Chloe, sandwich in mouth, tapped away at her laptop in the back of the car, not neglecting her official duties.

These days, our team has been making a concerted effort to contact Ada Wang, but she's proving to be quite difficult to deal with, not even granting us the courtesy of a meeting, KS Group!

“We’ve only phoned her manager twice.” Jordan grumbled as he drove. “and we still haven’t seen her!”

“What about the Sawle Group?” Chlor asked icily.

“To my knowledge, they are also sightless.”

“That’s great! So, we’re not lagging behind. We’re still on the same starting line as Sawle Group”

“But we’re not just competing with Sawle Group! I heard that there are at least ten top-notch hotels in the nation vying for the chance to host Ada Wang’s wedding.”

“For a hotel; Sawle Group and Thorp Group have always been the standard to which others are compared. How can smaller brands compete when she can act so superior?”

“Keep in touch with her team and show her our commitment, Chloe said as she took a bite of her sandwich and squinted.

“Ada has a busy agenda next month. I’ll meet her in person and sort this out. Let’s put the Sawle Group out of our minds!”

Whoever lays a finger on my cheese, will meet their end!

At the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau

!

A pair of young couples were already in line, embracing or taking sweet selfies with their phones. The sky was a brilliant blue, with clouds that seemed to be in the shape of hearts.

The ancestral green-colored Rolls-Royce, marked by the crystal goddess car, stopped steadily at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau, drawing envious glances from all the young couples.

Glancing at her watch, Chloe saw that it was already nine o'clock as she sat in the back row.

"Heh, Joseph didn't even mention coming here," Jordan sneered. "As expected of the president, he's really putting on airs."

"Forget about it, let him arrange it."

Through the privacy curtain, Chloe looked outside at the smiling faces moistened by love, and the eyes shining with joy, and said softly. "I've waited for him too many times in this life. This is the last time. Doesn't matter if I wait any longer."

Three years ago, she and Joseph had come to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get their marriage certificate, and she had waited for him at the entrance with an empty stomach for an entire day.

Just as the Civil Affairs Bureau was about to close its doors, Joseph arrived late. Without a word of apology, he hurriedly got the certificate with her at the last minute.

Despite this, she was so delighted that she kept her eyes open all night.

Reflecting on it, she realized she had once felt so lowly and hopeless, but now she understood that loving others began with loving herself.

After waiting for another half an hour, Chloe's patience gradually waning, a taxi pulled up at the entrance of the Civil Affairs

-Bureau.

When Joseph stepped out of the taxi, she was almost incredulous at what she saw.

“Dang... Am I seeing things? Mr. Sawle, so dignified, took a taxi here? What’s the deal with the rising oil prices? Can’t the Maybach be opened?” Jordan’s eyes widened.

“Perhaps it’s to maintain a low profile. After all, divorce is not a particularly honorable thing for Mr. Sawle.”

Chloe and Jordan got out of the car, Chloe yawning-

Today, Joseph was dressed in his favorite wide, black-and-gray-striped suit, a misty-blue shirt, and a dark-colored tie, as usual exuding coldness, strictness, and self-control.

The sight of the incredibly handsome man stirred a wave of excitement among the girls, who would have screamed out loud

had it not been for the presence of their boyfriends.

As Chloe confidently and elegantly strode towards Joseph, the men present couldn’t help but be filled with anticipation!

“Wow... take a gander at her face. It’s as pristine as a peeled lychee. Is this her actual complexion?”

“It appears to be a plain face... Her attire is so exquisite! Tell me the cost to make me surrender!”

“Tsk. it must be a facade! It can only be said that her makeup skills are impressive... and deceptive!”

“That implies she has a solid base! No matter how others may try to depict it, they can’t replicate this!”

These young people, usually watching TV shows or variety shows, were unaware that the handsome man they were looking at was Joseph, the president of Sawle Group.

The taxi further concealed his identity.

“Mr. Sawle, Chloe said, her expression icy, ‘you...”

“I encountered a delay on my way here, so I arrived late.”

Joseph was the first to speak. His thin lips moved for a moment before he uttered in a deep tone, “I apologize.”

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“It’s alright. Had it not been for five o’clock, we’d have had to wait ‘til tomorrow,” Chloe said in a frosty voice, and she started. heading towards the door.

Joseph remained suspended in the same spot, his throat constricted.

Three years ago, he had agreed to marry that day, but an emergency meeting notice from the project manager of Puplen forced him to remain in the group for the meeting, leaving him no choice.

It was not an easy task for him to wrap up the meeting, especially with important guests in attendance. After dinner, he suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to remind her to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau the next day.

The memory was sharper and more painful.

Rushing to the Civil Affairs Bureau as quickly as possible, he found the door almost empty, with only Chloe standing there, her little head bowed, her weak and slender figure looking lonely and pitiful.

He hadn’t anticipated that she would wait an entire day.

He hadn’t anticipated that there would be such a tenacious girl in existence.

Joseph really wanted to apologize to her, but his grandfather's pressure, his disdain for the arranged marriage, and Grace's sudden departure all tugged at him, leaving him unable to utter the words in the end.

"Joseph, you're here at last!"

When he closed his eyes, he still saw Chloe's warm, sun-bright smile.

At that time, he was unaware of what could have caused this woman to be so utterly disappointed in him.

He now realized that he had abandoned her ruthlessly, leaving her heart feeling like dead ashes, and that feeling was gone.

Joseph's heart blushed, and his expression was stiff as he followed Chloe through the door.

"Are they here to get a marriage license!! Wow, they really do make a perfect pair for a fairy tale!"

"But the two of them don't appear to be too content?"

"The girl is in an uncomfortable predicament. Can't you tell that the boy is tardy? If they miss the deadline for the marriage license, they should be mad at him!"

"At first glance, this man doesn't seem to have as much wealth as this beauty. He doesn't even own a car, yet he's so impressive when he steps up to the plate. Nowadays, there are so many men who work hard to make ends meet!"

Work, hard, to, please?!

Joseph's chest was boiling with rage, his teeth clenched and he glared fiercely at the young man who was spreading rumors.

The young man was so intimidated by his aura, as strong as the King of Hell, that he immediately calmed down like a

chicken.

At the divorce window.

Chloe and Joseph sat together, presenting their marriage certificate and household register to the staff.

The staff glanced around and cleared their throat. "Wouldn't you like to think it over? It hasn't been easy being together for the past few years."

"I'm not short of cash, and neither is he. We have a nanny at home to prepare his meals. He has a secretary to assist him when he travels. Nothing should be taken lightly," Chloe said coldly.

Joseph pursed his lips tightly.

-The staff member was speechless.

Chloe lifted her arm and glanced at her watch. "We'd better get a move on. I'm still in a rush."

"I noticed that neither of you have any children. Do you need help dividing the assets?" the staff inquired.

"No," Chloe replied.

Joseph was silent, having originally intended to give it to her, yet she had refused.

Now that she was the daughter of Thorp Group, the points he gave her felt like curses. "You both need to sign here, please."

Chloe signed her name and, glancing at the man beside her, handed over the two forms.

However, she discovered that Joseph was unable to write.

Not only were his fingertips trembling uncontrollably, but they were doing so without his control.

Chloe's brows furrowed slightly.

Why is his hand trembling as he signs? Is he putting on a show of being reluctant to part with me?

“Mr. Sawle, hurry up and sign it. What word don't you know how to spell?”

Sweat beaded on Joseph's forehead as he clenched his left hand around his right forearm, yet his trembling hand remained beyond his control.

The ballpoint pen dropped to the ground with a loud bang.

Chloe suddenly felt a strangeness, prompting her to focus all her attention on the man, carefully examining him.

She noticed the man looking somewhat haggard, his black hair disheveled, dust coating his black suit, and his collar and garments tattered.

What had he done that made him look a bit disheveled?

Chloe, full of doubts, bent down to pick up the pen and placed it in front of him.

The staff completed the formalities, and both forms were signed. With two big steel bars pressed down, the divorce certificate was finalized.



“I wish you both a joyful life.”

Chloe, exiting the Civil Affairs Bureau, gazed at the red book in her hand, unable to express the emotions stirring within her.

Joseph’s dragging out of the front line had caused her much pain, but now that she had signed the divorce agreement, that pain had almost dissipated, leaving her feeling relieved.

She had been born for love, but had been trapped in a cocoon. Now that she had returned to the Thorp family, she wanted to focus solely on her career and make a lot of money.

Hmph; man, stay out of it!

“Mr. Sawle, I still have some tasks to complete here. I’ll take my leave first. You can do as you wish.”

Chloe tucked away the divorce certificate, spun around and descended the stairs.

“Chloe, wait...”

Before he could complete his utterance, Chloe heard a muffled thud behind her.

She whirled around suddenly, her breath catching in surprise!

She witnessed Joseph tumbling heavily down the steps and hitting the ground with a pained expression on his face.

Although he had only reached the fourth step, the sudden fall was still quite painful!

“Joseph”

Chloe hastened to his aid and discovered that his arms were now shaking even more vigorously than before!

“You’ve been behaving oddly since just now. What’s going on?”

“It’s nothing...” Joseph’s forehead was beaded with sweat and he refused to divulge the truth.

“Tell me the truth! Hurry up!” Chloe was anxious, her voice carrying the special power of a young woman

Joseph’s body ached and his mind was spinning, yet the warmth in his heart was undeniable when he saw her worry for him.

“How am I doing? Do you care?”

Chloe’s lips twitched and she chuckled in annoyance. “Even if it’s a stray pup on the side of the street, I can’t pretend I didn’t spot it. You’re a life, after all. No reason for me to overlook it.”

Joseph’s countenance suddenly grew somber and he gently pushed her away. “No need for pity. I don’t want your concern.”

Joseph, you should go to the hospital for a check-up. You can’t keep your balance and keep falling for no reason. There’s something wrong with your brain, the doctor in Chloe was turned on as she reminded strictly.

“Chloe, are you fad at me for us getting divorced? Is that why you’re giving me a hard time?” Joseph looked at her coldly, his lips thinning-

“Ha, you’re overthinking it. I’m not so narrow-minded and I’m not so lazy.”

Chloe couldn't help but laugh. She felt that this dog man was really unreasonable, "And you said it in the wrong way," she thought. "I can't wait for a divorce from you. Didn't others already say it? If we don't get along, then we should just try to be happy for each other."

"Since you're capable of looking after yourself, I won't have to fret about you. Stay steady. I'll be on my way."

Joseph's heart was ablaze, and his peachy eyes were glowing red.

As Chloe released her grip, his balance shifted, and his powerful torso enveloped her once more.

In an instant, they were tightly pressed together.

Chloe's plump chest pressed against his chest, making his breathing heavier and his trembling hands cling to her slender waist, tightly encased in a red dress.

His mind and body were constantly out of control.

"Remove your stinky hand!"

"Otherwise," Chloe said, her beautiful eyes sharp as she gritted her teeth, "I'll chop it up and use it as a grinding stick for my crocodile!"

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Chloe wished fervently that she could transform into Freya's pet boss and tear Joseph, the miserly man, to pieces!

After three years of marriage, during which they had never even held hands, they were now divorced and hugging each other. It was a situation so unlikely that even crocodiles wouldn't have been willing to bite the cheap bone of his.

Joseph's heart cracked, as if a long, narrow fissure had been cleaved through it.

“Mr. Sawle!”

Max jumped out of the car and hurriedly ran over as a Porsche stopped in front of them.

“Mr. Sawle, are you out of your mind?! You ought to go to the hospital right away after such a serious car crash! You're not taking this seriously!”

“I won't kick the bucket.

Joseph opened his eyes wide, yet he still felt he couldn't make out Chloe clearly. “And... you're nuts!”

Chloe was so shocked that she was utterly petrified!

Only now did she comprehend why he had arrived so tardily today, why his entire demeanor was off, why he couldn't even

grasp a pen..

Turned out he was involved in a car accident!

“Joseph, you should go to the hospital to check if you were in a car accident! Don't you think that just because you're good-looking, the King of Hell won't accept you? What if you have internal injuries? If you don't get treatment soon, your whole body could be paralyzed – do you know that? Chloe's almond-shaped eyes widened as her heart skipped a beat.

“Haven't you been anticipating this day for a while? If I go to the hospital, would you be willing to postpone getting the divorce papers?” Joseph asked quietly.

“No, of course not,” Chloe replied with a chilly smile.

“Chloe!”

Upon hearing the affectionate call, Chloe spun around.

She observed two black, luxurious cars parked next to each other.

Oscar and Riley stood in front of the car, both dressed in handsome and attractive suits. Second Brother held a bouquet of stunning red roses, beaming a bright smile at her.

“Eldest Brother! Second Brother!” Chloe ran excitedly towards her family, her eyes beaming with delight

Joseph’s heart was engulfed in a sea of bitterness, both within and without.

He foolishly waited outside the Thorp family’s door at that time, while they were happily enjoying the natural peace and harmony. He, however, was outside drinking in the northwest wind, living a life devoid of meaning.

He couldn’t decide whether to hate himself for being so naive, or to hate Chloe for having deceived him so thoroughly.

“Why are you here?”

“Big brother, why aren’t you at home resting? Why are you here?” Chloe asked, gripping Oscar’s left hand that was still swathed in gauze.

I’m not that feeble. I’m doing alright.”.

“Today is a momentous day for you, and for us too. Although we weren’t able to be there when you got married, we are here to support you no matter what.”

“Big brother...” Chloe’s nose twitched and her heart fluttered.

“Well done, Chloe! You’ve earned it! Get rid of Joseph and become a queen!” Riley beamed and presented the red rose in his hand.

Thanks Second Brother, muach, Chloe said, taking the gift and inhaling its scent.

Riley’s voice was too loud, and the word “Joseph” was shouted out.

Then, a man’s face was as dark as if it had been bombarded, and he could not bear to look at it.

he exclaimed. “Chloe!” he exclaimed excitedly.

Second Madame Helena, Third Madam Sia, Fourth Madam, and Freya all exited the luxury car and surrounded Chloe with

smiles.

“Why are you all here?” Chloe was so astonished that tears were threatening to spill.

“Nonsense,” Freya said, embracing her. “We have a heart, of course. How could we not come!”

“Chloe, your father also wanted to come, but if he did, it’s likely it would cause quite a stir, so...” Helena explained thoughtfully.

“I get it,” Chloe said with an understanding smile.

Joseph's heart was filled with a myriad of mysteries and intensely tormented upon seeing his ex-wife surrounded and cherished by her family.

For the past three years, he had given her only a fraction of his love. Yet, she persisted in staying by his side, enduring his harshness and cruelty- why?

He was so desperate for an answer that he was on the brink of going crazy.

“Wow! It's Sia! It's the movie star Sia who has been absent for many years!”

Max gazed at Sia, who was still as captivating and attractive as ever. He was so thrilled that he couldn't contain his enthusiasm. “I'm dying to get her autograph! My mom is a huge fan of hers!”

“Return to the company!” Joseph gave him a frosty stare.

In the next second, however, his grip loosened and he fainted.

“Mr. Sawle!”

Joseph awoke to find himself lying on a hospital bed.

“Chloe...”

He had i

just regained consciousness and was calling out her name.

“Your right wrist has a torn tendon, accompanied by a certain level of concussion and some blood clots. But it's nothing worry about.”

Chloe stood by the window, her silhouette beautiful and cold in the light.

While Joseph was in a coma, Max recounted to her how he had been in a car accident.

When Max went to the study in the morning, the smoke in the room was so thick that it choked him and made him stagger. revealing that he hadn't slept the night before.

“It's likely that Mr. Sawle didn't get much sleep last night and was confused. It's also possible that his head ailment had an impact on his driving”

Chloe was well aware of how excruciating Joseph's headaches were, so over the years, he had rarely driven himself due to the

illness.

Joseph, who are you trying to impress by not sleeping, smoking cigarettes, and not going to the hospital even if you're injured?

Grace might be willing to watch, but I still don't like it.

“Take care of yourself, I'll leave.” Chloe said with disdain.

As she spoke, Chloe strode forward with her long, fair legs and headed towards the door.

“Chloe! Stop!”

Joseph, anxious for a moment upon seeing her walking non-stop, got up from the bed and pursued her.

As Chloe's hand grasped the door handle, the man stepped forward, firmly holding the door in place with his strong arms. His tall frame seemed to form a barrier, trapping her in the darkness.



Joseph! You're out of your mind! What are you trying to pull?" Chloe was taken aback and livid.

"Provide me with a response and I'll release you."

"Why did you marry me all those years ago?" Joseph stared at her, his voice slightly raspy.

"Why do you have so questions?"

Chloe raised her small hind and was about to give him a kick.

Joseph blocked her dishonest leg with his knees in the next second, leaving her unable to move and biting her lips in anxiety. She was skilled, yet against Joseph, the school's top student, she was no match.

'Chloe, all I'm asking for is the truth. Is that really so hard?"

"My mind was boggled by the door, alright?! Back off me! I'm summoning assistance!"

Joseph remained motionless, clearly displeased with her response.

The door was pushed open from the outside at this time.

Chloe was abruptly shoved open and tumbled into Joseph's embrace.

His eyes were sharp as he held her close, his arms securely wrapped around her slender waist, and his palm firmly pressed against her flat abdomen.

He had imagined the waistline to be more beautiful than it actually was.

His Adam's apple bobbed, and dark flames erupted.

Chloe's breathing became erratic, and a tingling sensation of electricity coursed down her waist and throughout her body.

"Mr. Sawle! Young lady..."

Max was dumbfounded, his unimaginative brain could not comprehend what they were doing.

Chloe seized the chance to free Joseph from his bonds, her sharp high-heeled shoes poised to trample him. Surprisingly, his muscle memory was remarkable and he dodged with lightning speed.

She failed, yet she seized the opportunity to flee and vanished from the ward.

"Mr. Sawle. Young Madam has run away. Are you going to pursue her? Max nervously gulped.

Joseph's eyes had a ravenous look, as if he wanted to devour someone.

Did he... arrive at the wrong time?

"Pursue?"

Joseph clenched his fingers, narrowed his starry eyes, and angrily declared. 'Go back and sign the contract yourself-the bonus will be taken away!'

Chapter 115

After receiving the divorce certificate, Chloe and Joseph's thirteen-year bond was officially severed.

After her grandfather's eightieth birthday celebration, if she remembered correctly, it would be the dog man and Grace's turn to tie the knot.

Grace, a thousand-year-old daughter-in-law, finally became a mother-in-law and could proudly proclaim her status as the wife of the Sawle Group to the world.

Chloe thought of this with no regrets, only blessings.

Only she was deemed worthy of Joseph, after all.

Chloe, accompanied by her two brothers and Jordan, returned to Sea Gate in the evening.

“Sister!”

As soon as she stepped through Tong Garden’s door, her voice, crisp and sweet, drifted over.

Chloe was so delighted that her beautiful eyes curved, and she responded, “Little sister!”

Stefan’s youngest daughter, the Ninth Miss Kiran, was the first to emerge from the long corridor, her face beaming with joy, eager to fly to Chloe.

“Sister! I miss you terribly!”

Kiran, with her lively little eyes full of tears and her nose cute and red, suddenly hugged Chloe.

“Hey, little sobbing sack, are you sad when your eighth sister returns?” Chloe embraced Kiran’s tiny waist and kissed her soft forehead.

Oscar and Riley had the feeling of spoiling their little wife, as she was clearly the same height as Kiran.

“Sister, this time when you come back... you won’t leave again, right?” Kiran’s delicate and tender little face was like a bud about to bloom, her eyes filled with tears.

“I’m not going anywhere. I returned this time to assist Stefan in managing Thorp Group. I’m here to stay and won’t be leaving again.”

Chloe, upon seeing her little sister’s eyes full of worry, felt an overwhelming sense of guilt.

In the past, she was too headstrong and willful, yearning for freedom and chasing after the idea of true love, without realizing the most precious familial love that had always been right there with her.

Hearing her little sister call her name, her heart melted and she was fortunate to turn back to shore and return to her family. “That’s awesome, sis... It’s really awesome! Everyone is eagerly awaiting your return!”

Kiran and Chloe, after having chatted for a long time, were exhausted. Politely and obediently, they bowed to Oscar and Riley.

“Greetings, Big Brother, Second Brother.”

“Kiran, I’ve said it before: don’t be so courteous. Just be as friendly with Chloe as possible.”

Riley sighed helplessly. A trace of pity flickered through his heart. “You and Chloe are both our sisters.”

Kiran shyly nodded, her heart knowing she was different from her elder sister.

“Kiran, why are you so slender? Is your schoolwork very challenging?” Oscar stepped forward with his hands behind his back

and inquired kindly.

“I’ve been getting ready for my graduation performance lately, so I’m a bit exhausted. But that’s okay. I’m content with it!”

Kiran's eyes sparkled and she was slightly shy. She inquired gently. "When the time comes... Big Brother, Second Brother, Eighth Sister, will you... come to witness my graduation ceremony?"

"It's all good! I understand you guys are busy, so I was just inquiring. No worries if you don't want to go!"

"Till go," Oscar declared.

'Till go!" Riley continued.

"Go, go, go, go! No need to ask, right?!"

Chloe put her arm around Kiran's shoulder affectionately. "When are you going to perform? Let me know ahead of time. That day, I'll turn down all my other commitments and make time for my beloved little sister!"

"I'll definitely let you know ahead of time! Thank you... Thank you for coming!" Kiran was so thrilled her voice quavered.

Chloe caressed her hair, which was soft and silky.

This younger sister was obedient and sensible, never letting her family spend any effort on her, yet her sensibility made Chloe feel pitiful and heartbreaking.

As the youngest daughter of Thorp Group, Third Madam Sia's only daughter, she should be loved by thousands of people; however, Chloe, the daughter of Stefan's original wife, has taken away much of that love, for the eldest sister is truly too dazzling.

Kiran was never jealous of her elder sister, Sia, as she had been taught well by her. From a young age, she had been respectful to her elders and had looked after her elder brother. As she grew older, she no longer cared about her family's wealth and instead focused on her studies, working during her free time

and living a simple life. Even now, none of her classmates are aware that she is actually an extremely wealthy heiress.

Chloe knew that Kiran had an ineradicable feeling of inferiority ingrained in her bones; she always felt like an illegitimate child of the Thorp family, and thus was always so courteous to everyone in the family.

“Is there any room left Jordan inquired softly.

Kiran suddenly raised her gaze, meeting Jordan’s eyes that shone like stars. Her pretty oval face, with its soft contours, blushed a delicate cherry red.

“Yes, yes!”

“When the time arrives, Jordan said with a warm smile, like that of a big brother, “I’ll accompany Lady Chloe.”

He watched Chloe and Kiran grow up, and when Kiran was six or seven, her freshness in his memory was still vivid, like when she followed her big sister around and ate lollipops.

Chloe had no suspicion of him; her little sister was as fair as porcelain, her delicate features and bashful nature causing her to blush at every turn.

She was unaware, though, that Kiran had been harboring a secret love for Jordan for seven years.

“Let’s go, let’s go! I’m famished. I’ve been longing for Sia’s cooking for days. It’s the perfect time to eat!” Chloe clasped her younger sister’s delicate hand and strode into the villa.

“Mom’s still getting the meal ready,” Kiran said, shaking her sister’s arm like she used to when they were kids. “You came too

soon!”

“Ah? But I’m so hungry!” Chloe’s stomach growled.

“Lady Chloe, Lady Kiran, why don’t we weigh out some snacks?”

Jordan smiled adoringly as he pulled a piece of chocolate from the pocket of his suit. Tenderly tearing the tin paper, he held it up to Chloe’s lips.

Chloe, her cherry lips slightly parted, instinctively turned her face away and took a bite.

Seeing their intimate interaction, Kiran pursed her light pink lips, as if she had bitten into a green plum, and a sour feeling welled up in her heart.

She had been aware since she was very young that Brother Jordani had always had a fondness for Eighth Sister.

For Eighth Sister, he could have easily taken up his father’s profession and become an outstanding lawyer, or even a dashing prosecutor like Second Brother, but he only wanted to remain by Eighth Sister’s side. Even if there was no chance for advancement in his life, he was content to be her secretary.

It was impossible for Brother Jordan to see her with his eyes.

Tonight, everyone was elated, not only due to Chloe’s successful divorce, but also because Kiran had returned from Medo, bringing the house back to life.

The maids hadn’t seen the sisters playing and laughing together in a while, and all of them couldn’t help but smile in delight. It was a pity that Fran, the sixth miss, had married Stoeyae far away. Furthermore, her sixth son-in-law was in the midst of a crucial-election for the presidency, leaving him too busy to come back and visit her family. Had he been able to, it would have been a beautiful sight to behold, with the three golden flowers gathered together!

Sia and the maids served the delectable dishes on the table, making it impossible for people to resist the urge to dig in.

Unfortunately, Chloe looked at them with eager eyes, yet she was unable to eat them.

Stefan summoned everyone to the living room for a brief family meeting.

Oscar, Riley, Kiran, Helena, Freya, and Sia the latter wearing an apron were all gathered here, with Stefan sitting in the middle of the sofa, his face cold and stern. He was very oppressive as the head of the consortium.

“Dad, can we chat once we’re done eating? Everyone’s famished. Chloe licked her lips, savoring the aroma of the restaurant’s

dishes.

“Look at what you’ve accomplished. You still have the audacity to eat?” Stefan sneered.

“Oh my goodness, isn’t it great to be divorced? We should definitely celebrate with three bowls of this in a row!” Chloe beamed

Kiran, unaware of the truth, was so shocked that her eyes widened in surprise and she gasped,

She didn’t expect that Eighth Sister was already married and divorced!

This....

Eighth Sister has always been successful, not seeing rabbits or eagles. What then made her decide to get married? Certainly not out of love, for Eighth Sister is no naive, romantic girl!

“After three years of not being home, you went to get married to a wild man. In the end, both the people and the money were gone. That Sawle family brat had the audacity to turn around and try to



marry a newcomer! You are Stefan's daughter. How can you let the Sawle family bully you?! Why don't you make them bankrupt and come back?!

Stefan was so enraged that he had not gotten much sleep since the day before that the more he dwelled on it, the more his anger intensified. He was so desperate to go to Medo, Sawle Group and grab Joseph by the collar, giving him a good teasing

ten times over!

"Stefan, this issue cannot be resolved."

Chloe sighed and suddenly had no appetite. 'Grandpa had put so much effort into Sawle Group, it was his life's work. How could I bring myself to tear it down? Is Stefan's daughter really so cold and callous?'

'I'd rather you be callous and unfeeling! That's my proudest cub! I'd rather you keep on being the devil of the world and chase after your tail to clear up your mess. I don't want you to be harassed by outsiders! I don't want you to endure three years of hardship!'

Stefan could no longer contain himself and bellowed. His neck muscles were taut and his eyes were blazing.

Everyone was taken aback.

Oscar lowered his gaze and tightened his lips, while Riley stared intently at his sister, his eyes full of concern.

Chloe's fluttering eyelashes lowered lightly, her nose sore and her

eyes wide open.

She understood the depth of Stefan's love for her, so much so that she was too afraid to even mention her marriage to Joseph to him.

However, it appeared to have the contrary effect.

“Helena, I heard you and Chloe had already met. So you were aware that she had married into the Sawle family?” Stefan’s resentment was palpable as he stared at Helena.

“Yes, I knew it long ago, Helena said, her eyes lowered in frankness.

Chapter 116

Helena was ready to brave the fierce lightning, provided her third and fourth sisters remained undetected.

“Then why didn’t you tell me?! The child doesn’t know, don’t you still know in your heart?”

“You’ve seen her grow up. Just look at her anguish in the flames – don’t you feel anything in your heart?!” Stefan roared with rage, like a blazing cauldron.

“My mistake, Stefan, it’s all my mistake.”

“Don’t fault Chloe; if you must point the finger, point it at me. I’m not concerned enough about Chloe,” Heleria slowly rose. The noblewoman of the King family could not bow any lower.

Chloe’s heart constricted. Before she could speak up to defend Helena, Freya, who had a short temper, abruptly rose from the couch and declared, “Stefan, don’t blame Second Sister. I’m to blame too!”

“I was already aware of Chloe’s marriage!”

“What?!” Stefan’s eyes were about to pop out of his head..

“And me...”

Sia meekly lifted her arm. I... I had already figured it out...”

“Sia! Even you... have picked up bad habits... You’ve been misled by them!” Stefan was perplexed. When had his little lotus learned to be duplicitous?

Chloe’s eyes warmed involuntarily.

Even if Stefan wanted to make things difficult, he would not be held accountable for the consequences to the public.

“Dad, take it easy. The three ladies are all looking out for you. The less you know, the healthier you are!” Riley quickly popped his head out and tried to make peace, bringing a delicate teacup in front of his elderly father, looking like a kicked puppy.

“Darn you!”

Stefan was usually elegant and profound, yet now he was so enraged that he was swearing like a mighty warlord, as if he could tear the roof off!

“Wait, no! Don’t tell me even the two of you have...

Oscar and Riley glanced at each other and simultaneously coughed.

See! See!

This entire family were all actors!

In his eyes, they were behaving wildly, and he was the only one foolishly standing in the dark!

Stefan was an all-powerful force in the business world, playing the game of life with people for a lifetime, yet he never anticipated being played by his own family in the end.

He roared in anger, got up without a glance back, and stormed upstairs.

“Stefan, aren’t you eating?” Sia asked urgently, but there was no reply.

“Fourth sister, why don’t you go upstairs and try to talk to Stefan? You’re so gentle and he usually listens to you.” Helena sighed helplessly.

“I... I don’t dare take the risk. I’ll leave him some of his favorite dishes and then have them delivered to him.” Sia was aware that this was a serious situation, and she was scared.

“Stefan is usually in a foul temper and likes to remain in his treasure trove... Wow! Does that mean he?!”\*

Freya broke out in a cold sweat as soon as she finished speaking, and then heard Stefan’s scream from upstairs.

“Call the police! Call the police! The one-hundred-million-dollar yellow rosewood chair has disappeared!”

This dinner was finished amidst chickens and dogs jumping.

Had it not been for everyone’s insistence, Chloe felt that Stefan could have accomplished the peculiar task of driving through the night to Medo and requesting his grandfather to return the yellow rosewood chair.

As he grew older, Stefan’s character became increasingly perverse. In the ancient world, ordinary people were not hardened enough to find the good in things, so Stefan’s skin had thickened and his temper had become more volatile over the past two years.

No woman would likely be fond of the current Director Thorp, even if he offered payment.

In the evening, Chloe pulled Kiran close and said a lot of things. The two sisters hadn't talked enough, so they decided to take a shower together, blow-dry their hair and skin, and then lay on the bed to scratch each other's itchy flesh.

"By the way, sis." Kiran said, resting her chin on her hands as she lay on the bed, "do you like the birthday present I gave you?"

"I absolutely adore it. I'm so pleased with it. Great, I hung it in the book room of my Medo villa. When I put it up, your brother Jordan saw it and thought it was a 3D printed photo of me! It was incredibly lifelike!"

"He wasn't one to lavish praise on others, but that day he gave you a huge compliment."

Chloe's eyes were filled with adoration as she tenderly clasped her sister's hand in her own. "Little sister, she said, "you should use those delicate hands of yours to apply for a loan. Why don't I get you a high-end insurance policy for them? You are the pride of the Thorp family!"

"Sis, don't give me so much credit. My embroidery isn't nearly as good as Mom's," Kiran said, her cheeks blushing and forming two adorable dimples.

She was delighted to have Chloe's approval.

She was even more delighted that Brother Jordan had praised her, so much so that she was afraid she wouldn't be able to sleep tonight due to her excitement.

"Not only have you inherited Sia's singing and dancing talents, but you've also been blessed with her skillful hands. In the future, I'll introduce you to a top fashion designer. Together, you'll bridge two worlds and I'll make you famous. I'll help you gradually make your way into the fashion industry. What do you think of that?"

"Thank you, sister, Kiran whispered in a low voice, without much confidence, but I... I want to go into the entertainment industry. After all, I'm studying at the Medo Film Academy. I hope to become an excellent actor after I graduate."

Due to Sia's former domineering status in the entertainment industry during her youth, her father strongly opposed her attending film school and entering the entertainment circle..

After more than half a year of studying under Stefan, she eventually dropped out of England and returned to Medo alone. Despite his reluctance, Stefan eventually acquiesced, but with an ultimatum: upon completion of her studies, she had to obey her family's arrangements, or else she would no longer be able to claim that she was Stefan's daughter.

In order to realize her dream, she had to establish a reputation in the entertainment industry and make her father reevaluate his career and her.

“So that's your plan. Fantastic! You have a vision, and your sister will back you up with all her might!”

Chloe hugged Kiran's shoulder, her eyes glistening with worries. “But there are so many negatives in the entertainment industry. You're just starting out, and if you don't have money or connections, no one will give you a chance. It's impossible for you to get a decent opportunity.”

“When you go to the crew to try on a scene after graduation, don't be polite; just write ‘My dad is Stefan’ on the data and I promise you'll be free and unimpeded!”

“Sister, Dad hates it so much when I enter the entertainment industry. I don't want to make him unhappy.”

“And, there's no satisfaction in getting a chance like this. I don't want to take the easy way out. I just want to put in the effort and demonstrate my decision with strength,” Kiran said, unsure whether to laugh or cry.

“Birds have wings and people have aspirations. It's no surprise that you, our Thorp Group's daughter, have such lofty ambitions!”

Chloe sighed softly and pinched her delicate little face. “I'm worried you'll get the short end of the stick, sis.”

Kiran was good in every way, but her gentleness and reserve stemmed from her following Sia's lead.

In this world of the entertainment industry, where the strong prey on the weak, she would be devoured.

"Sister," Kiran pondered for a while before quietly inquiring. "May I pose a query?"

"Do you want to inquire about your ex-brother-in-law?"

"Yes,"

Kiran nodded vigorously, unable to hide her regret. "Why do you seek a divorce? Wasn't your former brother-in-law treating you kindly?"

"There's nothing wrong with it. We just don't fit together, Chloe responded nonchalantly.

"Oh... my former brother-in-law is the president of Sawle Group. He must be very occupied and doesn't have time to accompany you. He must have neglected you, which is why you two parted ways."

"Why didn't you surmise that he was having an affair, so I chose to end the marriage?" Chloe asked, frowning.

"That's impossible," Kiran dismissed, waving her hand.

- "What do you mean?"

"Isn't he scared of death, given his wealth? Hasn't he spent his money?"

Chloe burst out laughing, her cruel character evidently stable even at home.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Chloe grabbed it and examined it. The name “Joseph” was so dazzling!

Her face darkening, with fear that Kiran would think too much, she quickly slipped on her velvet slippers and hurried to the small living room to answer the phone.

“What are you up to?”

“You responded swiftly this time,” Joseph said in a low, magnetic voice.

“Ah, then remember to give a five-star rating, dear,” Chloe said mockingly, not taking him seriously.

Joseph choked and murmured, “I’ll be let go tomorrow, so I’ll be back at Mazeland Manor.”

“Discharge tomorrow? So urgent, are you in a rush to be reborn?” Chloe sneered coldly.

“Don’t forget to make your way to Mazeland Manor tomorrow. I’ll be expecting you.”

no

“I haven’t got the time, and I can’t go back there. Don’t reach out to me again. I’m hanging up

“Don’t you still have a lot of stuff with me? Aren’t you going take it with you?” Joseph asked in a deep tone.

Chapter 117



Grace seemed intent on officially moving into Mazeland Manor as Sawle Group's young mistress and beginning to live with Joseph.

Ah, that's true. She would definitely be unhappy if it was her seeing his ex-wife's things piled up there; she understood. "That's why Mr. Sawle found it too much of a hassle. So just chuck it. No need to come and query me about it," Chloe spoke in a frigid, emotionless tone.

"So, what about the presents you gave me? Do you want to discard them as well?"

Chloe's lips curled up in a mocking way. "Raya may have thought of them as precious, but to me they're just smelly trash." Joseph gasped and held his breath, saying, "..."

"If you need anything in the future, get in touch with my secretary. I don't answer calls from numbers I don't recognize. I'm ending the call now."

"Chloe."

"Have you finished yet?" Chloe said, her voice rising in annoyance.

"What about the costumes? You usually take great care of them, afraid of getting them dirty. Don't you want them anymore?"

Joseph's voice had a chill to it, with a hint of urgency, "If you don't come to collect them, I'll assume no one else is claiming them and take care of them myself"

Chloe's heart clenched, causing her to hesitate.

Each of the few well-crafted costumes was from Sia's personal collection, and every stitch was a result of her painstaking

effort.

Without saying a word, Sia took the item out and offered it to her, saying that she could keep it to make her grandfather happy.

Sia's good intentions couldn't be thwarted by this man with a dog, so she let out a sigh of relief, "I'll have Secretary Stewart get it from Mazeland Manor tomorrow."

"Come here in person."

"If your secretary arrives, I won't let them in. I'll be waiting for you at home tomorrow, so it's a done deal." The man seemed to have the upper hand, and he spoke with an unshakeable conviction.

After saying that, he ended the call.

"Darn it!" Chloe stared at the black screen, her fury palpable.

Wasn't it just a few pieces of clothing that he had left with her? It was almost as if he had a tight grip on them!

If she had to go, she would go, she would descend the mountain like Momotaro, determined to vanquish the demons!

The next morning.

Chloe and Kiran washed up, hand in hand, and then went to the restaurant for breakfast.

Stefan, the three ladies, and Riley, the second brother, went to work first as the Big Brother Group had an important meeting to attend.

"You two little sloths," Riley said, propping his chin up with one hand and wearing a mischievous smile, "why did you take so long? I was just waiting for you two."

“It’s been ages since I last saw my little sister,” Chloe said, stifling a yawn as the corners of her eyes remained red. “We talked for hours last night and only went to bed at sunrise”

Glancing at Kiran again, the little girl was visibly invigorated. Her complexion was rosy and bright, with no sign of fatigue. The female university student was truly remarkable; her intelligence was unparalleled.

Stefan, seated at the head of the dining table, cast a dark-eyed glance at Chloe, his lack of sleep evident.

That chair probably never envisioned that he would cause Sea Gate, the wealthiest man, to suffer from sleeplessness all night.

Chloe was mentally strong, so she ate and drank without letting what happened last night affect her.

Having already sent it, there was no need to confiscate the gifts sent by her big sister.

“You’re not going anywhere.” Chloe, about to leave as breakfast was nearly finished, was halted by Stefan’s cold words.

“Little one, do you still hold the Sawle family close to your heart?”

“Everyone felt as if they were being suffocated.”

On the contrary, the big miss coolly declared, “No.”

“Does that mean you have fully emerged from the aftermath of a divorce?”

\*Stefan, we’ve been friends for twenty-four years. If you’ve got something to say, just say it. Don’t dance around the subject and try me.” Chloe gracefully grabbed the napkin and delicately wiped her lips.

“Then I won’t be courteous. Jared!”

Stefan shouted, and Uncle Jared, the chief secretary of the chairman, hastened over and placed a piece of information in his hand.

He waved his hand and the information appeared before Chloe.

“What is this here?”

“List.”

“What list?”

“A list of blind dates” Stefan said with a faint smile.

Everyone was shocked.

Kiran, who had always been well-educated, was so shocked that the fork in her hand dropped to the ground. This caused Riley to almost spit out his coffee, and he choked and coughed until his face was red!

“Stefan!”

Chloe abruptly rose to her feet and arched her brows. “You’re out for revenge, ain’t ya? You’re a two-faced one!”

“No poison, no spouse.”

“Besides, you’re my daughter. Do I need to take revenge on you? Now that you’re divorced, even if you try to keep a low profile, you won’t be able to hide it. When the news gets out in the community, they’ll be laughing at you.”

A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her EX-Husband" A romance novel is a genre of fiction literature that primarily focuses on the romantic relationships between its main characters... These novels typically revolve around the development of a deep emotional and often physical connection between two individuals who are attracted to each other.. A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her EX-Husband novels can take place in various settings, historical periods, or contemporary times, and they often explore themes of love, passion, desire, and the complexities of human relationships. Read Full Novel A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her EX-Husband A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex-Husband Chloe Thorp had been Joseph Sawle's abandoned wife for three years. She had thought that she would be able to warm his heart with love. She did not expect that he would give her a divorce agreement and welcome his dream girl into the house. She was disheartened and resolutely divorced. She became the daughter of Thorp Group and was as rich as a country. From then on, the Billionaire was her, the Miraculous Physician was her, the top hacker was her, and the fencing champion was also her! Her ex-husband regretted it. "Honey, I was wrong. Let's get married again!" Chloe curled her lips coldly. "I don't lack love, money, and men. I lack a watchdog." Joseph leaned forward and handed the tie to her. "Honey, I'm here to guard the house. Woof! Woof!"

A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased

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Novel Review A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her EX-Husband

"A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her EX-Husband" is a rollercoaster of emotions, filled with passion, wealth, and the complexities of love. Written by the talented author, Sarah Masters, this romance novel takes readers on an unforgettable journey through the glamorous world of the billionaire elite. The story revolves around the fiercely independent and incredibly wealthy Isabella Sterling, whose life takes a dramatic turn when her charismatic but enigmatic ex-husband, Alexander, re-enters her life.

Sparks fly as their unresolved feelings and magnetic attraction resurface, setting the stage for a whirlwind of emotions. Masters' writing effortlessly immerses readers in a world of opulence, where private jets, luxurious estates, and extravagant parties are the backdrop to Isabella and Alexander's tumultuous relationship. The author masterfully crafts characters with depth, making them relatable and endearing, despite their larger-than-life circumstances. What sets this novel apart is the way it explores the complexities of love, trust, and forgiveness. Isabella and Alexander's journey is riddled with secrets, betrayals, and misunderstandings, creating a page-turning narrative that keeps readers on the edge of their seats. Sarah Masters' storytelling prowess shines through as she weaves a narrative filled with heart-pounding romance, unexpected twists, and a satisfying resolution. "A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her EX-Husband" is a must-read for romance enthusiasts who crave a blend of passion, drama, and the allure of the billionaire lifestyle. It's a captivating tale of love's enduring power, reminding us that even the wealthiest hearts can be the most vulnerable.

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“He, Joseph, can get remarried. I’ll make sure of it for you. If that scoundrel has it, you deserve it too.”

“If he has a serious illness in his brain, should I have it too? Chloe seethed, her lips curving coldly.

“In brief, I have come to a conclusion. This roster was organized by Jared, my secretary, during the night. All the young, unmarried, and equal-standing individuals in the nation who are of your age.”

“Be prepared: Starting from next month, there will be five days of activities each week. No need to organize blind dates on Saturdays and Sundays.”

Chloe almost flipped the table. “I don’t give a hoot! I’m not going! No way!”

“You don’t want to go, so you don’t want to keep your position as president anymore?”

F\*ck! You sly old fox, how dare you raise the price on the ground like that?!

Chloe was so enraged that her teeth felt like they were itching, and her cheeks were flushed. “Stefan, we had agreed that I would assist you in setting up KS WORLD and you would let me be the president of KS. How can you go back on your word? Aren’t you scared that you won’t be able to maintain your honor?!”

“If I could trade my remaining years for the joy of my daughter’s marriage for the rest of her life, then this small sacrifice of mine is truly insignificant.” Stefan’s expression was one of righteousness.

“I won’t go on a blind date,” Chloe gritted her teeth, “I’ll go with whoever I fancy!”

“Then, who do you favor for the role of president?”

“Don’t forget, Stefan narrowed his shrewd eyes, “I still have the final say in Thorp Group.”

Breakfast ended unhappily.

Chloe felt as if she had swallowed a handful of dry, crackling wood that was now lodged in her lungs.

As a child, whenever she was feeling down, she would run to the back garden, hide in the rockery cave and carve obscenities into the stones, or simply cry in the cave.

Now, at twenty-four years old, her habits remained unchanged. She ran to the artificial mountain to sulk once more.

“Little sis! Ha! You really made it here!” With his hands behind his back, Riley bent down and peered into the cave.”

“Do you

believe Stefan is retaliating for pilfering his chair?” Chloe inquired indignantly.

“Hmm... Not quite. Dad should be attempting to employ this technique to help you escape the adverse consequences that Joseph has inflicted and begin anew,” Riley coiled his lengthy limbs and settled beside her.

“The way to start a new life is to continuously give me opportunities? It’s true that I am his daughter, but he is a pervert, not me. Did he think. I, Chloe, won’t be able to live nicely without a man?”

Chloe chucked the pebble in her palm into the pond, creating a few ripples on the surface of the water. “A man is a drag! You got to be with him! Maybe you can get a fifth wife!”

“But you know our dad. He’s vindictive and won’t tolerate any nonsense,”

Riley leaned in close to her ear and whispered. “Do you still recall the movie ‘Star Lord The Culinary God? I reckon our dad is quite like the abbot in it.”

“He declared that if you don’t go on a blind date, he won’t permit you to be the president. I believe he is fully capable of doing that.”

“Then, second brother, what do you reckon we should do now?” Chloe was a bit apprehensive.

“Alright then, how about this: you provide me with a list of names.”

“What? You want to assist me in tackling them one by one?” Chloe’s eyes sparkled.

“I’ll help you vet them one by one. Think of it as a harem selection of concubines – pick the one that looks best and stick with them. You can take the first shot,” Riley said with a hearty chuckle.

“Play all you want!”

Chloe’s almond eyes widened as she clenched her small fists, her knuckles whitening in readiness to punch him.

Her phone rang right then and there..

Joseph’s name was exceptionally striking.



Chloe was in a rage. She snatched up the phone and vented her fury on the man. "What do you mean by calling so early? Joseph, don't you have any shame?"

"Have you go out?" Joseph disregarded her irony and inquired apathetically.

"No!"

"Then come out now."

The man paused, and his voice was hushed and tranquil. "I'm outside your house."

Chapter 118

Outside Tong Garden.

Joseph stood alone, tall and elegant, by the black Ferrari, his back as straight as a pine tree, refined and graceful. While waiting, he narrowed his peach blossom eyes and looked at the handsome plaque.

For the past few days, he had been relentlessly investigating and gaining an understanding of the Thorp Group. Stefan's wife Chloe's mother purchased the only Garden mansion of its kind in the entire country, whose value was immeasurable.

The reason why it was named "Tong" was because Chloe's mother was called "Tonks" Lewis.

That was why she adopted the pseudonym "Raya" to remain close to him.

Yet, why did they name her Raya?

She was clearly not diminutive in any way.

As Joseph's thoughts drifted, the door creaked and slowly opened a crack.

Upon hearing the sound, he immediately averted his gaze and tensed his broad shoulders.

Chloe, shielding the brilliant sun with her palm, stood on the steps, gazing at Joseph.

The man with the dog didn't don the three suits welded to his body today; instead, he wore a beige pair of trousers and a light blue jacket. He was neat, radiant, and dignified, looking as handsome as jade and as cool as a breeze.

Chloe had never seen Joseph dressed like this before. Usually, this man was like a young master from an old sect, hailing from the "Gold and Yellow Powder Family". He was usually strict and restrained, meticulous in his ways. Today... she couldn't help but feel that he looked more casual than usual, though she suspected it was all part of a plan.

He was really good-looking, but unfortunately he was a human model, that acted like a canine.

Chloe was drawing nearer to him, her haste evident in the home slippers still on her feet. Her light, graceful steps had an indescribable charm, inviting intimacy.

Joseph lowered his gaze and fixed his eyes on her feet. His heart burned.

"Why are you staring at my feet? Haven't you ever seen slippers before?" Chloe's toes, concealed in the slippers, curled uneasily, not giving him a clear view.

"You always wear high heels," Joseph said, narrowing his eyes. "I've never seen you in this."

"Ha ha, it's obvious your eyesight isn't great"

"For the past three years. I've been strolling around in front of you, yet you claimed you'd never seen me before."

“I’m aware that I’ve never been visible to you. Now that we’re no longer together, there’s no need for you to ridicule me like this again, correct?”

Joseph’s heart suddenly stopped and his face grew dark in an instant.

He remembered, yes.

Once he returned home, she must be the first to welcome him.

She ran up to him with cheerful little steps, wearing an apron and holding a small spatula. Her white face was always oily, yet she smiled gently and kindly at him.

He once derided her, but now it was invaluable.

“Let’s hop in the car and chat, Joseph said, taking a deep breath before opening the car door.

“Let’s converse here,” Chloe said, her eyes

full

we

we should enter and

“So you’re

“Joseph, don’t take a chance!”

Joseph stepped nearer to her.

” Joseph stepped nearer to her.

Before Chloe could finish, the dog man swiftly reached out his long arm, firmly grasping her wrist and pushing her into the

car.

His movements were fluid and effective.

“You...

the door had been locked Joseph was out of the driver’s seat in the blink of an e

The car was locked!

eye, and with a click the door was locked

“Joseph, do you need to lock the door if you say something?” Chloe tugged at the door handle, but it wouldn’t budge.

“But when driving, it needs to be locked up. The main reason is that I’m afraid you’ll jump out.”

As soon as he finished speaking. Chloe’s vision suddenly darkened and her nerves exploded.

Joseph pressed his body of heat down onto her, his tall nose almost touching the tip of hers, his long eyelashes brushing her eyelids.

“What are you doing?” Chloe panicked from the depths of her soul and hastily shoved his chest.

Unexpectedly, at that moment, Joseph firmly grasped her small hand and murmured, “Chloe, stay put.”

His left arm circled around her waist immediately, slowly pulling the seat belt over to help her fasten it.

“Where are you taking me?” Chloe gritted her teeth and recoiled, as if a Buddha statue had been touched by something

unclean.

“We agreed last night that you would come to my house to retrieve something today. Joseph released her and firmly grasped the steering wheel.

“I’m definitely going today. You don’t need to do this!”

“I don’t buy it.”

Joseph started the engine and looked up at her. “You’re really good at deceiving me. How many times have you lied to me since we got married three years ago? Is there anything you’ve told me that’s actually true?”

“No?”

“If you say ‘no’, then that’s it,” Chloe sneered. “It doesn’t make a difference”

Joseph felt a chill in his chest, as if a bullet had pierced through the barrel.

He wished fervently that she would never fall in love with him, so that he could feel comfortable with all his actions,

The Ferrari sped along the highway, and the beautiful scenery swiftly receded.

Unable to escape, Chloe crossed her arms and adjusted the back of the chair, settling into a comfortable nap.

It was better not to see.

Joseph tightened his grip on the steering wheel and said apologetically, "I'm sorry about that."

"What is it?"

Chloe found that this man had been as stubborn as a donkey before marriage, but now he was admitting his mistakes so easily, showing that he had become less stubborn.

Grace reported him to the Virtuous Man Academy because she felt it was necessary.

I had no idea Oscar was your brother."

"Oh, the uninformed are blameless. I absolve you." Chloe didn't mind.

"But why didn't you explain?" Joseph gazed intently at her lovely side profile.

"Would you accept it if I said Oscar and I were not guilty?"

His Adam's apple choked.

Chloe shook her head. "This world is always so unkind to girls. If I weren't Oscar's sister, if I were Raya, you, or thousands of others, they would only see me as a shameless, vain little brat clinging to the wealthy young heir of a wealthy family."

"Apart from those I love, I never worry about what others think of me."

Joseph's face paled as he tightly gripped the creaking steering wheel.

Did this signify that she had ceased to love him and no longer felt any concern for him?

There was nothing amiss, yet his heart felt so constricted.

Just like this, the atmosphere was oppressive for a while. Joseph suddenly inquired, "Is your eldest brother called Oscar, your second brother Riley, and your third brother Sami? Is that according to your mother's surname?"

"Joseph"

Chloe suddenly opened her eyes and her face was as icy as ice. "You looked into my family, and you have already crossed my line."

Joseph was about to say something, but Chloe beat him to it. "You kept pushing me, and I kept putting up with it because I'm the eldest of the Thorp family. I've been given a privileged upbringing since I was young, and I'm someone with poise and self-control. I don't want to get so angry with you that I turn the world upside down. That would be too shameful."

Chapter 119

"But if you don't mess with my family, I don't care who you are. I won't let you go. You got to look out for yourself!"

The man's lips were thin and tightly pursed, and his fingertips, neatly trimmed, were poised to puncture the leather steering wheel. "I didn't look into him any further."

"The last time I clashed with him, I had a strong sense of déjà vu. Later, when I browsed through the alumni album of the old military academy, I spotted his picture. It dawned on me that we had been classmates."

Chloe, like a small gas bag, turned to look out the window, ignoring him.

Joseph glanced at her, then picked up his phone, dialed Max's number, and pressed the hands-free button.

“Hello, Mr. Sawle. Do you have any instructions for me?” The other side responded promptly.

“Go and get a pair of high heels for Miss Chloe – one from Christian Louboutin, one from Jimmy Choo, and one from Manolo Blahnik in her size and send them to Mazeland Manor.”

Chloe gazed in surprise at the man's serene profile.

She frequently donned these brands.

“Yes! I'll get it for Young Madam right away!” Max's voice was full of joy. Those who didn't know would think he had just tied

the knot.

Joseph lowered his cold and pale eyelids and gazed at her feet. His eyes grew dark and he uttered, “Size 36. Don't get the wrong one.”

Chapter 120

Chloe's long eyelashes fluttered, causing a layer of goosebumps to appear on her snowy skin.

“How did you figure out that I wear a size 36 shoe?”

“It looks very diminutive.” Joseph said, his face still retaining a noble and frosty expression.



Chloe's little white feet, encased in slippers, curled up in embarrassment and mockingly sneered, "Men always seem to have a way of acting like a lout with their eyes and hands."

Joseph was left speechless.

He was well aware of himself and thus did not speak truthfully.

He knew Chloe's shoe size because he had searched through all her belongings left in Mazeland Manor.

He knew that she liked to act like a little hamster, having nothing to do at home but store snacks, taking up most of the space.

He had vaguely smelled the La fille de Belin perfume of Ludwell before, and had thought its spicy and cold taste was not suitable for her. Now it seemed he had been mistaken; this thorny, proud and charming aroma was made for her.

He was aware that she wore a size 36 shoe, and the two small white shoes were still neatly arranged on the shoe rack, as if she could return at any moment.

That day, she was disappointed to realize that he had never truly known her.

Hence, he sought to employ this approach to reconnect with her.

After two hours of driving, they had scarcely exchanged a word.

The Ferrari glided into Mazeland Manor and came to a halt at the gate.

Joseph unbuckled his seat belt, then his tall figure leaned toward Chloe.

Pa –

Chloe knew he'd still be untrustworthy. She quickly brought her arm up to shield her body, her eyes icy with rejection. "I don't need you, I'll take care of it myself."

As a result, there was a click –

Joseph had already wrapped his arm around her flat belly before she had a chance to prepare, his fingertips pressing open her seatbelt.

"No need to thank me."

Her beautiful eyes widened in surprise as she realized how quickly the person had moved, completely unaware of their presence.

She had earlier heard from her fourth brother that he needed ten seconds to assemble a pistol in the military academy, but Joseph astounded her by needing only eight seconds, his hand speed being remarkable.

Deceiving her eyes was not an easy task.

Joseph and Chloe strode boldly into the Sawle family's home, and the news of their arrival raced among the servants.

"Goodness me! Am I tio

too young and sprightly? Did Mr. Sawle return with the young lady?"

"It really is Young Madam! Goodness me... She's too gorgeous! How could Mr. Sawle be willing to part ways with such a stunning woman!"

"What should we call her now? Young Madam or Miss Lewis? It's quite a conundrum..."

“Let’s refer to her as Miss Lewis. If we address her as ‘Young Madam, what if that surnamed Brown hears about it? We’ll have to face the repercussions when she ties the knot!”

“That’s true... The one with the surname Brown is just a sourpuss. She isn’t as pleasant as Miss Lewis.”

Joseph’s ears picked up the gossip, and his eyes shot a slight resentful glance at Chloe beside him.

He couldn’t hear it, so there was no reason for Chloe to not hear it; yet, she ignored it, her indifferent expression making him feel even more uncomfortable.

“Where is my thing? Where could it be?”

“It still in your room, just like it was before.”

“You knew I’d be coming for it today, yet you didn’t bother to tidy it up beforehand. Are you that lazy?” Chloe frowned and

“Those are all things that you hold dear. I wouldn’t dare to meddle with them lightly. Joseph couldn’t help but gaze at her with his dark eyes.

Perhaps men were born with a frugal nature.

In the past, when Chloe was compliant to him, he took it for granted. Now, she was like a prickly rose, piercing him with every utterance.

He wanted to know more about her instead.

Chloe avoided looking at him. “What should we do now? Should I go and get it, or should you have someone package it and send it to me?”

The phone rang at an inconvenient time just then.

Only then did Joseph remember that he had an important call meeting. He said apologetically. "I need to take a call first. I'll be back shortly."

"Do whatever you want."

Chloe heaved a long sigh of relief as the man left in a hurry, her tense nerves relaxing.

Don't mention her embarrassment as you go.

.

In the past, when she was his wife, she tried every possible way to get some time alone with him, yet this fickle man would always leave her with nothing but his back view,

He drove to Sea Gate himself to pick her up, having prepared high heels for her, and assisted her in fastening her seat belt. His considerate behavior made him appear like a newlywed husband.

She felt a strange and awkward sensation, as if tiny ants were marching up her ankles and into her calves.

The gentleness that had passed was like an expired can, with no sweetness left, only a rancid odor.

Chloe pulled out her phone and rang Jordan, Jordan, I'm in Medo, at Mazeland Manor come and get me right away."

"What?!" Jordan exclaimed in shock. "You, why are you there?!"

"Sigh, kids don't have their mums. It's a complicated tale. Come over first."

Chloe hung up the phone and went straight upstairs.

She wanted to pack up her clothes and leave before Jordan arrived, not wanting to stay here for too long.

She wanted to go and see Annie, who had quit school and was at home, not too far from the room she used to live in. She asked the servants to find out.

As Chloe approached the door to Annie's room, she heard Skyler's shrill and piercing voice, like a scolding from the street.

"You little minx! What did you get up to with Young Master Anderson at Grandfather's birthday banquet that day? Spill the

beans!"

"There's nothing, Sister... nothing at all," Annie said tearfully.

"Bullshit!"

Skyler was even more enraged, believing that she was nitpicking. "How could you not take action against him after drinking that stuff! If you didn't leave the red mark on his neck, where did it come from?! Did a dog do it?!"

"I have no idea! I honestly can't recall... Ah!"

Prang!

The sound of the vase shattering followed.

Chloe's eyes were a blazing scarlet, her fingers clenched tightly, and with a loud bang, she kicked open the door, startling Skyler who was going wild.

"It's you?!"

Skyler reacted instantly when something whizzed past her.)

With a loud bang, it struck her face!

"Ah!"

In the next second, yet another pair of slippers flew and smacked her face!

Skyler was hit so hard that her nose was red and she saw stars, her head. ridiculous.

printed with shoe prints, making her Sppearance

Angrily covering her forehead, she pointed at Chloe's face, unable to find words to express her rage.

"You keep referring to her as a 'slut'. Your language is quite inappropriate. Did you remember to wash your mouth out after using the restroom?" Chloe crossed her arms in front of her chest and tilted her head with a dazzling smile. It was also intimidating.

"Sister-in-law, sister-in-law... Annie shrank back into a corner, trembling.

When she saw Chloe, her excitement was so great that her lower lip trembled and tears streamed down her face.

"Chloe! You crazy woman"

Skyler was so enraged that she ground her teeth. Her face was numb and sore from being struck. The power of these shoes was greater than her hand. "Don't think you're so great just because you're Thorp family's daughter. I'm Sawle Group's daughter too, and I'm not any less than you!"

"You struck me today... I will never release you!"

"You must follow through on your word. Otherwise, if I wanted to strike you, I wouldn't hesitate to do so without justification."

Chloe didn't spare Skyler a glance. Her beautiful eyes were full of cold ridicule. "You lack talent, yet you only know how to be domineering in your own domain. You're really not good at picking on your own sister."

"I'm aware that you're Aubree's daughter. Had I not been informed, I would have assumed that a canine had been your primary caregiver."

Skyler's reflex arc took a few seconds to complete, and when she finally came to her senses, she angrily shouted and lunged towards her.

"You have the audacity to call me a dog?! I'll rip you to shreds!"

Chloe, shaking her head in disgust, looked at Skyler who had revealed her true colors, baring her fangs and claws.

She really didn't want to do it herself, as serving such dog meat was out of the question and she was scared of contracting rabies if she touched it.

Just as Skyler's claws were about to make contact with Chloe, a strong and authoritative hand with distinct knuckles suddenly seized her wrist.

"Ouch!" Skyler exclaimed as she suddenly felt a sharp pain, causing her to bend over at the waist,

Chloe was overwhelmed by the strong scent of hormones behind her, and she couldn't help but turn around in surprise.

Joseph, too, was looking at her coincidentally.

Their eyes suddenly locked.

Chloe wasn't sure if she had erred, yet she could detect a hint of worry in his lovely peach blossom eyes.

Don't think of it baby; you must have been mistaken, no doubt.

She would rather believe that there are ghosts in this world than accept the existence of this dog man....

“Did she hurt you?” Joseph lowered his cold and white eyes to gaze at her, his voice conveying an unprecedented level of

worry.