

Billion Rich 121

Chapter 121

Chloe clenched her fists on the cabinet door. She took a deep breath and her eyes were red with rage. "I've said all I need to. If you don't believe me, I'm done talking!"

"Have we met before, a while back?"

"Chloe, answer me," Joseph said eagerly, leaning towards her and almost covering her beautiful back. "Have we met a long time ago?"

Chloe's heart suddenly constricted, and her rosy lips instantly paled. "You're overthinking it. When Grandfather arranged the marriage, that was the first time we ever laid eyes on each other. We have never met before then."

She feared Joseph would recognize her as the little girl he had rescued ten years prior.

By the time the marriage had ended, the love and pursuit of the previous thirteen years had already been lost. If she were to recall it again, all she would get was a feeling of pity and sadness.

Chloe wanted to save her face, she did not want to reveal that she had been in love with the dog man for thirteen years.

It was too humiliating.

Joseph had a hint of disappointment in his eyes, wishing that the reality could have been different.

"Release it. Allow me to take the items. I'm departing." Chloe's voice quavered slightly as she yanked the cupboard door with determination.

"Chloe, you..."

“No more questions! That’s enough!”

Chloe suddenly seemed to have been struck by the most tender nerve. Her voice suddenly became sharp, “We have already split up. Joseph, do you comprehend the meaning of the word divorce?!”

“What’s the point of delving into the past like this? Even if I used to be madly in love with you, so what? I don’t love you anymore. Seeing all these things I gave you makes me feel nauseous!”

Madly in love.

Joseph heard nothing else but these three words reverberating in his mind over and over again.

His breath sank as his big hand grabbed her round shoulder and swiftly turned her small body to face him.

The man was taken aback to discover that her eyes were glowing red.

“If you want to cry,” Joseph said, his voice still taut, but his eyes gentler than before, “you can go ahead and do so.”

“Ah, cry? Can’t you tell I’m so angry? Divorcing you would be a great thing. I’m laughing so hard I’m about to wake up even in my dreams!”

Chloe’s voice was icy as her chest heaved up and down. “When I signed the divorce agreement, I vowed to myself that I would never shed a single tear for you – not ever.”

Joseph’s heart was pierced by each of the last few words, one after the other.

He was about to speak when a knock sounded at the door.

“Mr. Sawle, are you in there?”

The butler said respectfully. “Miss Brown is here, awaiting you downstairs. You see...”

In an instant, Chloe’s vision went dark.

It was evident that this man’s face had taken on a gloomy expression.

Grace was downstairs, anxiously waiting.

Hiding in the dark, the maids whispered among themselves.

Everyone knew Mr. Sawle’s ex-wife was here, if Grace encountered her, it was sure to be another battleground!

“Brother Joseph!”

As soon as Grace saw Joseph walking down the stairs with an expressionless face, she rushed over and embraced his waist.

Joseph instinctively tried to push her away, yet she clung to him tightly, as if she were a drowning person desperately

clinging to a piece of driftwood.

“Brother Joseph... I miss you so much... I truly miss you!”

Grace detected the recognizable smell of fir on the man and went wild. She couldn’t help but feel a pang of sorrow in her heart. “I was wrong... I realize that now...”

“I was so enraged that I made the wrong decision... Brother Joseph, you know my character! We grew up together!”

Grace, unable to think of any better ideas, resorted to playing the love card.

She wanted to follow Aubree’s advice and not reach out to Joseph until he had calmed down.

Upon learning that Chloe had re-entered the house, she could not remain seated and rushed to the Sawle family.

“Grace.”

“I already stated that we shouldn’t get together for the time being. You should head back.”

“Why?!” Grace asked with tears in her eyes, tears falling from her eyes.

Just like the female lead in a melodrama, she was taught by Aubree that men liked this most.

“That’s correct, why?”

The sound of a clear spring cascading into the river suddenly echoed from upstairs.

Everyone glanced over and saw Chloe nonchalantly carrying a suitcase, her beautiful and delicate lower jaw raised in composure as she descended the stairs.

In contrast to Grace, who was tearful and seemingly ill-fated, Chloe appeared so composed and elegant.

Grace tightly embraced Joseph, and a cold glint flashed in the depths of her eyes, piercing Chloe’s smiling countenance.

Everyone was excited as the dog blood had arrived at eight o'clock!

Joseph's eyes darkened as he put his hands on Grace's shoulders, pushing her away.

In Chloe's eyes, the two of them were like honey oil, warm and intimate.

No wonder Joseph wanted her to come home, for without her presence, she would have missed out on such a great show.

Chloe, at this moment, wanted nothing more than to go home and take a bath, change her clothes, and burn incense. She had to discard her current clothes.

Joseph had previously touched her, and she felt it was unclean!

"Miss Brown is your betrothed. She traveled all this way to find you. Why won't you meet with her? Tsk tsk, what a callous heart."

"Miss Brown, don't get the wrong idea. I'm here to collect my belongings. I'm off now. You all can keep going" Chloe gave Grace a smile.

"A spring night is fleeting and harsh. I wish you all the best from dawn till dusk."

Joseph choked, his handsome face turning white and black as his blood boiled in his chest.

Grace's heart broke from hating Chloe so much, yet she had only embarrassed herself at her grandfather's birthday banquet, so she didn't dare to argue with Chloe again.

"Ah, right. I don't want any of the items I left here, particularly those I gave to Mr. Sawle. Please come in and take care of the rubbish in the future. I heard it's bad luck to keep the belongings of the previous occupant, which could have a negative impact on the marriage."

Chloe, after having been given a simple explanation, picked up the box and strode past them.

Grace and all the servants were dumbfounded

Upon seeing her ex-husband, not only was the former young madam not jealous, but she was also beaming with smiles. She was truly an admirable person!

Joseph, unable to bear the sight of Chloe walking out of the villa door, abruptly pushed away Grace's embrace and ran after Chloe with long strides.

"Ah! Brother Joseph!"

Joseph inch by inch sent Grace flying, and she miserably lay on the coffee cups and plates were shattered on the ground, her wrists were cut, and her skirt was ripped.

As Skyler watched from upstairs, she saw the three people beco

feet stamping in frustration.

Able. The

Chloe, wearing slippers, carried the box and walked out of the door.

"Chloel Wait!" Joseph shouted urgently in a deep voice.

and her anger grew, her teeth gritted and her

She kept going, as if she hadn't heard it.

"Mr. Sawle! I've purchased Young Madam's shoes!"

Max returned, sweat dripping from his forehead, a luxury bag clutched in his hand.

Joseph caught up with him in three steps, grabbed the bag, and blocked Chloe's way.

He handed her the shoes and said, "Here you go."

Chloe glanced down, grabbed the item, and without a word, brushed

past him.

Joseph's eyes darkened as his heart slowly sank to the realization of the truth.

She had never before experienced anything from him, and a feeling of contentment gradually rose up within him.

However, the next second.

Bang!

Joseph was taken aback.

Helplessly watching. Chloe swung her arm with all her might and, without even glancing at them, threw the shoes worth tens of thousands of dollars into the garbage bin.

Max felt as if a hand had suddenly clamped around his neck, leaving him unable to breathe.

He could clearly see it even with just a glance.

Mr. Sawle's expression was one of utter devastation, as if the land had been scorched by a raging firestorm...

Chapter 122

Jordan paced anxiously outside of Mazeland Manor, his heart filled with worry.

Jordan, seeing Chloe walk out with the box, hastened to her side to lend a hand with the box.

“Young Mistress, did that scoundrel Joseph give you any trouble?”

Chloe frowned, “Don’t be so harsh. I’m used to referring to you as a beast in private. If we meet in the business court tomorrow, I can’t help but slip up and say it in front of others. Doesn’t that mean that a large group of people will be

affected?”

“Oh,” Jordan murmured in response.

“That scoundrel had the audacity to do anything to me. Just watch me get rid of him, Chloe snapped her fingers.

Jordan couldn’t help but chuckle. When he saw that she was only wearing slippers, his spirits lifted, “What happened to your

shoes...?”

“I rushed out and forgot to change my clothes.”

She had a few white sneakers at the entrance, so she could put one on and leave right away.

She stubbornly employed this method to express her resistance and revulsion towards Joseph and the preceding three years. Raya’s shoes were all clean and tidy, as if they were just waiting to be trampled on.

Chloe's shoes were both fine and luxurious, with sharp high heels that she absolutely could not wear Raya's old shoes in comparison to.

She had no choice but to move forward.

"Go to KS WORLD."

Chloe's Bugatti engine roared domineeringly as she sped off, leaving a cloud of dust in her wake.

Right now, upstairs in the villa.

Joseph stood at the window of Chloe's former room, gazing in the direction of the night's melody. His eyes were intense and his heart was aflame.

Upon returning to the hotel, Chloe stayed quiet. She and Jordan then ascended the special ladder to the general manager's

office.

Stepping into the corridor, Vincent, lazily leaning against the wall in a black shirt and black suit pants, shocked the two of

them!

"Vincent? How did you get up here?!" Chloe hastened to him and gazed at him with her lovely eyes.

"L...climbed up," Vincent's lips curled into a smile.

Panting heavily, sweat dripping from his forehead, he stood in his black suit, which clung to his well-defined muscles. A few buttons undone on his shirt revealed his good-looking clavicle and well-shaped pectoral muscles.

Jordan looked at the man with disdain, inwardly cursing him for his promiscuity.

What does he think of Chloe? Does he believe he can win her over with just a few pieces of meat?

In the end, Vincent seemed to have mastered mind reading, for not only did he not dress properly, but he even pulled down the collar of his shirt, all while giving Jordan an evil look.

“Are administrative secretaries and security all idle?” Chloe’s expression changed in an instant, her tone becoming stern. “How can someone be let in without my permission so easily?*

Vincent’s heart trembled as he realized that his plan to surprise her had backfired and become a shock instead.

Jordan gave the coquettish man a cold look and said, “I’ll take care of it immediately.”

‘Don’t do a thing. It’s got nothing to do with them. I snuck up here.’

Vincent quickly put on a cheerful grin and clasped Chloe’s arm. “They barred me from approaching you. This was the only way I could think of. Don’t hold it against them. If you’re gonna blame someone, blame me!”

“Deduct the administrative secretary’s salary for this month. Identified the individual of the security responsible for today’s shift. Settle their salary immediately and terminate them without delay!”

Chloe swiftly gave the order, pulling her arm out of Vincent’s palm as she turned and walked towards the office.

“Yes, Young Mistress,” Vincent replied, leaving Jordan secretly delighted.

“Raya... No, Miss Thorp!”

Only then did Vincent realize that he had made a blunder. He hastened after Chloe, flustered like a child who had erred, “I was wrong, I was really wrong, I’ll make it up to you!”

What do you want to do to let out your anger? Don’t even suggest being a cow or a horse; I won’t even entertain the idea of being a bullt

“Vincent.”

“Enter with me,” Chloe said coldly, “I have a query for you.”

As if he had been given amnesty, Vincent followed her into the office.

Jordan, meanwhile, was assigned to stand guard outside the door, unable to enter without permission.

The little puppy instantly transformed into a watchdog, his heart filled with grievances.

Chloe gracefully glided to the sofa, crossing her white, shining legs and resting her left arm on the arinrest. Her right arm was casually draped over her leg, exuding an air of elegance and distinction. Vincent was overwhelmed by a strong sense of deja vu as he gazed upon the scene of thejbusiness bigwigs.

Ilis Adam’s apple bobbed as his gaze remained fixed on the formidable presence of the Thorp Group’s young lady.

He loved her even more fervently!

“Hehe... I knew it. With our connection, you definitely couldn’t stand the thought of me coming here for nothing...”

“Stop!” Vincent, narrowing his long and charming eyes, was just about to move closer when Chloe’s cold voice suddenly sounded, “Stop!”

“Vincent, did you think I was just kidding when I said that to you earlier?”

Vincent abruptly halted, his face registering shock.

“The last Raya may have been lenient with you, considering you had done her a favor. However, Chloe is not as kind-hearted, and she’s discussing sheepskin with you here.”

Chloe’s eyes were distant, as if they had never been acquainted, leaving Vincent feeling a chill throughout.

He took two steps forward hastily, but the young lady’s eyes became sharp, causing his body to tremble and freeze in place. How could he be reconciled?

“Although you are now the daughter of Thorp Group and Chloe, you are still Raya! Could our relationship be forgotten after you changed your name?”

“From the instant I obtained the divorce certificate from Joseph, Raya had already passed away and ceased to exist.”

Chloe curled her lips and sneered, “Whether it’s you or Joseph, neither of you are fit to stay in my life now. Mr. Anderson is a genuine and romantic individual. Don’t give up a whole forest for a single leaf, keep your heart.”

“Furthermore, this leaf will never be within your grasp.”

“Did I do something wrong? Please tell me what I did wrong and I’ll make it right,” Vincent said anxiously, his eyes red.

“I must remind Young Master Anderson of one more thing!

“Don’t imagine I’m unaware of what you did to Annie at Grandfather’s birthday feast.” Chloe’s countenance grew even more dour.

Vincent’s face paled instantly, his blood seeming to run cold as the events of that night replayed in his mind.

His large hand, suffused with the clear fragrance of plants and trees, held the girl’s round snow shoulders that peeked out from her pure white cotton dress. The delicate touch of her skin teased his mind, and her choppy, warm kisses were like raindrops, making him unable to resist.

Had it not been for the fact that she was Joseph’s younger sister, and had he not had someone in his heart, he would have already set sail with the tide.

He was not one to abstain from indulgence to begin with, so why would a normal wolf decline to swallow this little lamb that rushed to his mouth?

“How romantic or dissolute you are is your own business. But Annie is my beloved sister, a naive little girl, and I won’t let anyone hurt her.”

“No, Chloe, you’ve got it wrong!”

Vincent was at a loss for words, so anxious that sweat had soaked his black shirt. “That night she was attacked, I just... I just...”

“Do you just want to make her an antidote?”

Vincent’s throat became increasingly blocked as he drew, the darkness deepening.

“Back then, in the Sawle family, if someone was in trouble, you had to let the others know. Is it your turn to put the law to the test?”

Chloe chuckled, and his gaze was full of disdain. “I’ve done it. The esteemed Mr. Anderson doesn’t even have the guts to own up to his deeds?”

“I’m so wronged!” Vincent exclaimed, his eyes filled with despair. “She kissed me and hugged me of her own accord – I didn’t do anything!” Even if he jumped into poison, he wouldn’t be able to wash away his anguish.

“Vincent, Annie, and you don’t come from the same place. She’s too meek and too delicate, Chloe waved her hand and lost her temper.

“You’re accustomed to treating women flippantly and assume your behavior will be innocuous. You could potentially devastate Annie.”

Vincent’s entire being appeared disheartened, and he realized that no matter how he articulated it, it was futile.

Because Chloe had already branded him with the label of “scoundrel”.

Although he was indeed a scoundrel, he did not wish for the one he liked to regard him in the same manner.

The Sea King should not have gone ashore, for upon his arrival he was displeased with the water and soil, and was cruelly mistreated by the woman.

“I still have work to do, so please go back. Furthermore, if you don’t make an appointment next time and just show up at my office door, I’ll have the security guard show you the door Jordan, kindly escort the guest out!”

“Chloe!”

Vincent was so anxious he felt like he was about to explode. Striding forward, he sought to fight for the last-minute chance to save his dying love.

As his body drew near to her, a sharp sound pierced the air.

A gorgeous, secretive butterfly knife with a cold glint had already reached his throat!

Chapter 123

In an instant, Vincent's face drained of blood.

By the time he realized what was happening, Chloe had already attacked and the knife was at his neck.

The Butterfly Blade was notorious for its lethal capabilities and its ostentatiousness. It achieved the perfect balance between danger and extravagance.

As a girl, she nonchalantly presented this thing to him in greeting. It was cold and unfeeling!

"Don't bother me, Vincent."

Chloe narrowed her eyes slightly and tenderly tapped his cheek with her sharp blade. "Even if all the men in the world were gone, I still wouldn't pick you."

"Then, if only Joseph and I remain in this world... Who would you choose?" Vincent asked, his voice trembling as he fought to catch his breath.

"That won't be you," Chloe said disdainfully.

Crash

Young Master Anderson, proud and arrogant as ever, had his heart shattered.

At the moment, the office door swung open.

“Chloe, you are...” Oscar stood at the door, his expression one of shock.

*

www

Chloe’s pupils shrank. She quickly tucked away the butterfly knife and then smiled innocently. “Big brother, why didn’t you let me know you were here?”

This woman’s face had transformed – had she mastered playing the opera?!

Vincent stiffened his body, then cast a deep, red-eyed glance at Chloe before turning and walking away in a daze.

Oscar glanced at Vincent from the corner of his eyes and noticed that the arrogance and pride in his bones had completely weakened, causing him to frown in confusion, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

In the whole of Medo, Chloe, the only woman, was the one who could make Young Master Anderson so exasperated. “Big brother!”

“How are you doing? Have you healed from your injuries?” Chloe said, embracing Oscar with her arms.

“I don’t even need to bandage it up anymore. What do you reckon?”

“It’s just a flesh wound. Your big brother isn’t that feeble, right?” Oscar queried as he spin her around like when they were

children.

If word got out about what his big brother had done in the past, Stefan would tremble, even if he knew about it, Who would have imagined that the leader of the biggest gang in the Eastern Kingdom, who had sway over Sea Gate, Medo, and the Japanese and Southeast Asian gangs, was this kind and gentle person standing before her?

Her big brother suddenly stepped down from his position as speaker, washed his hands of gold, and distanced himself from gangster matters. He devoted himself to the gods, cultivated his body, and completely severed ties with the dark forces.

all

Chloe was at a loss to understand how a man who had never taken a life, intimidated the vulnerable, and abstained from smoking and drinking, could become the leader of a gang.

Beneath her big brother's gentle smile, there must be a hidden secret.

"What has occurred between you and Mr. Anderson?"

Oscar smiled faintly as he proclaimed, "He may not be concerned with others right now, but he is very genuine towards you."

"Even if you don't give him an opportunity, you shouldn't have resorted to using a knife to slap his face. Boys need their dignity, not to mention that he is the future inheritor of Anderson Group."

"If I don't do this, he'll keep badgering me."

"They say men have no shame. Vincent is clearly shameless when pursuing me. If I don't put a stop to it, he'll still have to keep smiling at me. When will this ever end?"

“In summary, I have reverted to my original identity as a Young Lady. I don’t want to cause any trouble for Joseph’s side. I know this may be too much this time, but there’s no other way. It’s better to endure short-term pain if it means avoiding greater harm.”

“Sometimes, I muse that it would be wonderful if my sister and Raya could join forces, Oscar sighed softly.

“Hmph, that won’t cut it. I’ve gone so far as to dig a hole and bury Raya myself.”

After flirting with her big brother for a while, Chloe was feeling a bit fatigued. She then collapsed onto Oscar’s leg

Oscar’s lips curled up slightly at the corners, and his slender fingers lightly massaged her temples.

“Big bro, you came lookin’ for me. Got any more info?” Chloe closed her eyes, a contented expression on her face.

“Chloe is the most intelligent. You must have figured it out.”

“Have you considered a method to address the Sawle Group?” Chloe inquired in a languid tone.

“If you’re weary, I can lend a hand, Miss Brown,” Oscar said, still smiling, unable to make out her feelings.

“No, I’m definitely taking care of Grace myself. If I didn’t, how sorry would her life be?” Chloe’s eyes narrowed, resembling a cat’s, and her gaze was cold and piercing.

Should Grace have dared to touch fate’s head, she would have found herself with a mouthful of sand and choking to death!

Oscar, his gentle eyes curving, handed Chloe a kraft paper file folder he had brought with him.

“This is...”

Chloe took the document doubtfully, skimmed through it carefully, and suddenly became spirited.

“The Sawle Group triumphed over Medo’s new project in Balin City, and Director Sawle assigned it to Aubree. This venture is estimated to be worth ten billion, and there are numerous locations that can be operated covertly, and it can also broaden his connections in Medo”

“Most significantly, Aubree is likely to use this project to elevate her standing within the group to the same level as Joseph. Despite being an actress, she is highly ambitious. With Director Sawle’s favor, she is always striving to gain control of the Sawle Group”

“Swallowing Sawle Group? Haha, she’s really got some nerve to consider it. Does she have such a huge appetite? Isn’t she scared of the consequences?”

Chloe gazed at the data in her grasp, and her eyes glowed with a passionate radiance, “Grandpa has done a tremendous job in advancing the family business. Even if Joseph is not able to protect it, it’s not Aubree’s place to criticize it.”

“You should take a cursory look at this information tonight. At 1 PM two days from now, Sawle Group and his wife have invited Mayor Savor to meet at Sawle Group’s golf course in the western suburbs of Medo, in order to further foster the collaboration between Balin City and them”

Oscar draped his arm around Chloe’s shoulder and gave her a look that suggested she had been entrusted with a vital mission. “It’s up to you, little sis, whether I can get revenge for my big brother or not.”

“Isk, forget it. You’re my flesh and blood brother. Do you really think I’m unaware of what you’re scheming?”

Chloe tilted her little head and leaned against Oscar’s broad shoulder. “You know that with my personality, I’m not going to let this slide. If you think about it, I might as well do it. Why don’t you help me take care of everything so I can get my satisfaction? Just think of it as encouraging a kid to have fun.”

“Chloe, don’t embarrass me. Show me some respect.” Oscar pinched her little face.

“Big brother, I’m all grown up now. I’m twenty-four years old and I’ve already been through a divorce.”

Chloe spun around and gazed at him earnestly. “You and your eldest brother have already given up too much for me. From now on, let me be the one to look after you. You two should be able to live your lives without restraint.”

*I, Chloe, will take on the Thorp Group’s responsibilities for the day!”

Upon returning home after being humiliated by Joseph during the day, Grace called Aubree in tears, vomiting bitter water.

“You deserve it!”

“I told you to restrain your rage. Joseph is still angry right now. Don’t reach out to him first, but you didn’t heed my advice!”

Aubree was livid.

“Now that you have a ‘red face’ and a ‘cold shoulder, who do you blame? It’s all your own doing! What’s the point of ‘weeping and wailing’?”

“But, Auntie, that Chloe has made it to the door! Joseph has brought her back to Mazeland Manor!”

“She’s riding on my neck... How can I possibly take this?” Grace exclaimed in distress.

“Even if you don’t want to accept it, you have to accept it! I get what Joseph said that day. Why don’t you get it?”

“If you want to be his woman, you have to be able to handle a situation as important as the Prime Minister. If you’re so

jealous, you’ll either cry or cause a commotion. All the effort I put into creating an image of a noble lady for you is wasted!”

“Your aim is to be the Second Young Mistress of the Sawle Group, not to get involved in a romantic entanglement with Joseph Even if Chloe urinates on your head, it will be worth it if you can accomplish your goal!”

“But auntie...”

“Okay! I’ll take care of your affairs. I’m still occupied with the Board of Directors situation at the moment. Please don’t disturb me for now.”

Aubree coldly ended the call.

Grace sat motionless on the bed, her anger so intense that she almost crushed the dark screen.

At that moment, another call came in.

It was a number unknown to me.

Grace wiped away her tears and, in a foul temper, picked it up. “Who is it!”

“Ashley, it’s been a while since we last spoke. How are you faring in Medo?”

Nialzuct’s pure English flowed into her ears with a mischievous and oily grin.

“It’s... It’s you...” Grace’s face paled as she posed the question hesitantly.

Ashley was the name she adopted while studying abroad.

Since returning to Joseph's side, Grace had severed all ties with the chaotic social circles she had been a part of in Nialzuct. She had also blocked all inbs, changed her email address and phone number, effectively drawing a line between her and her former promiscuous social life.

Surprisingly, the man actually found her!

"I really miss you. Can you come out and see me? Are you coming to me, or should I come and find you? Darling?"

The man's tone was menacingly threatening.

Grace's silk dress was drenched in cold sweat, as if an invisible hand had clamped around her neck, making it difficult for her to breathe.

"Where are you? I'm coming to see you!"

Chapter 124

Late at night, in a small bar filled with both fish and dragons.

Grace, dressed in a low-key black sports suit, sat in a corner, looking out of place among the women with their bare chests and heavy makeup, like a thief.

After waiting an indeterminate amount of time, a man lunged at her, reeking of alcohol.

Grace, glancing up, noticed the man she knew had already taken a seat near her. The scent of the ancient dragon water on him was strong and unmistakable.

“Ashley, you are still as gorgeous as ever. You are truly... captivating me. The man grinned enigmatically at her, his gaze piercing her.

Grace quickly sidestepped, her body covered in goosebumps!

When she was in Nialzuct, she and him would spend all day together. She enjoyed hearing his kind words, feeling his powerful muscles, and most of all, relishing his never-ending bedroom antics.

When she looked at this face again, she only felt revulsion; she wondered how thirsty she had been to have fallen for something so low-level.

He could not compare to his brother Joseph’s celestial beauty from head to toe.

“When did you come back to the country? What are you doing here?” Grace spoke in a hushed tone, her voice tinged with

chill.

“I’m searching for you. With you here, I have a place to call home.”

As he spoke, the man pressed down on her with an evil grin. His fidgeting hand had already crept to the inside of her thigh. After caressing it for a while, he felt it wasn’t enough, so he touched her clothes again. “Tsk, if you come to see me again, make sure to wear a skirt. This is so bothersome...”

“What do you need me for? Grace gritted her teeth and pushed his hand away.

“I want you,” the man paused and smiled. “to give me some money to spend.”

“I already gave you a break-up fee when we split! Are you still insisting on this?!” Grace was so furious her voice was trembling.

“I wager on whether there is a victory or defeat on the table. The funds you provided me are not sufficient for me to demonstrate my abilities. I am aware that you are going to wed the president of the Sawle Group. I caught sight of it on the

news.”

“I believe if you want to have an ideal wedding, you should be able to accommodate my request, correct?”

The man’s words were clearly an act of extortion!

Grace felt a bomb detonate in her heart She spat hatefully. “So what if you go to my betrothed to divulge our past! He adores me profoundly... He will never be concerned about my past!”

“Who still doesn’t have a few beaus? Don’t even think about trying to intimidate me with this kind of thing!”

“That makes sense,” he said, picking up his wine glass and taking a slow sip, “but I don’t think any reasonable man could accept the fact that his fiancée had a

the knot.”

d with:

“You... you still have the audacity to branother man before marriage. Especially if she was pregnant before they tied

this up?!”

“It’s all because of you! If not for the fact that I would have lost my fertility when I had an abortion... How could I have had her?!”

“I wasn’t too bothered when I was feeling good. Plus, didn’t you consent to letting me in?”

The man bared his teeth and hooked his arm around her trembling shoulder. “That little one is the embodiment of our love. Her being here shows that we have felt a strong connection. If it weren’t for her, how would we have the opportunity to reunite?”

“How much do you want?” Grace’s face was rigid and pallid, and her voice was frigid.

“700 thousand dollars. The man opened his mouth like a lion.

“My family is not the same as it used to be. Where can I get that much money for you?”

“You don’t possess it. Mr. Sawle has it.”

The man scoffed disapprovingly. “Seven hundred thousand? That’s nothing for a tycoon like him. He’s so fond of you. If you asked, he’d have to give it to you!”

Grace’s eyes, wide open and shockingly red, betrayed the frustration and hatred she felt, yet she suddenly calmed down, as if

she had found a way out.

Inspired by a sudden flash of insight, an evil plan formed in her mind.

Grace abruptly altered her demeanour and nestled her supple frame against the man, gazing at him imploringly, “To tell you the truth... my marriage to Joseph is already on the rocks...

“A few days ago, he said he wanted to break up with me and didn’t want to marry me.”

“What? Why?!” The man looked even more anxious than her.

He had heard that the Brown family was on the brink of bankruptcy, so he was able to blackmail Grace, knowing that Joseph was backing her.

If Joseph had broken up with her, his plan to travel from Nialzuct to Medo would have been in vain. Not only would he have been unable to settle the gambling debt, but he might not even have been able to get a return ticket!

He wasn't going to give up half his life to fight in the black market.

Once you eat soft rice, you won't be able to hear it!

"Because... Joseph has developed feelings for someone else. He has found someone else to love..."

"He doesn't love me anymore. What can I do? You're asking me for money... But I can't even look after myself now. How can I give it to you? Even if you threaten me, I can't get it out!"

"Then, is there no other option?" The adulterer was so desperate that he wanted to wed Joseph himself.

"If that woman doesn't exist," Grace wept like a pear blossom in the rain, her eyes ablaze with intensity, "perhaps he will be able to look at me more."

"Do you want me to hand her over to you?" The man made a gesture of wiping his neck.

"As long as she doesn't obstruct the marriage between me and Mr. Sawle and allows us to wed without any issues, I can give you whatever you desire."

Grace's icy hand tenderly brushed the man's cheek, her gaze sultry, "When the time comes, I can give you up to seven million dollars if you need it not just the seven hundred thousand."

7 millions?!

The man's desire surged in his heart. He abruptly pushed her against the wall, and his hand gradually unzipped her dress.. "Who is she? Spill it."

The following day, in the President's office of Sawle Group

Joseph gazed at Medo outside the French window, his expression cold, a cup of cooled black coffee in his hand.

"Ridiculous! What is the president up to?!"

Max picked up Aubree's appointment letter for Deputy Director of the Board of Directors from the table and was so angry that he crumpled the paper. "Aubree is an actor who had to rely on a man to get to the top. What leadership skills does she possess? What remarkable accomplishments does she have? What qualifies her to be the Deputy Director of the Board of Directors?"

"If she can be the deputy director, then a female pig can climb a tree!"

"Jake assigned her to do Balin City's project in order to open the door for her to join the board of directors," Joseph said, his eyes glum as he raised his cup of coffee to his lips.

He felt stifled in his chest, making it difficult to swallow.

"Do you think the chairman does

trust you

Max was incensed, "It's common knowledge that the Eldest Young Master's health is poor. He even needs a wheelchair to get around. How can he possibly take over the family business? No matter how much the chairman favors him, it won't make a difference!"

“You’re his biological son. Why would he go out of his way to make life difficult for you? He backed Aubree to keep you in line! How could a father plot against his own child like this?!”

“That’s enough, Max.”

“I understand you’re doing this for my benefit, but if that’s the case, let’s not discuss it further once we leave this room.”

“Mr. Sawle,” Max pouted gloomily, “what should we do now?”

“There are certain matters I didn’t want to divulge so hastily. Since Jake is adamant about doing this, I can only hope to lead and thwart him.”

The phone vibrated, prompting the man to turn around and glance at it. It was Vincent calling.

Annoyed, he didn’t want to pick it up, but the incessant vibration was really grating, so he scanned it with his fingertips.

“What is it?”

“Joseph... I’m feeling lovesick... Would you come with me tonight?” Vincent spoke in a gentle, feeble tone.

“Get lost.”

Joseph uttered a word icily. Just as he was about to hang up, Vincent yelled desperately, “Chloe broke up with me! This time, she was true. Even her blade was at my throat!”

“It’s done... My Love... My Love... I have fully said goodbye to my love!”

Joseph listened quietly, his thin lips curving up slightly, and he softly uttered another word.

“Indeed.”

Chapter 125

In order to facilitate Balin City’s project, Jake invited Mayor Savor and his wife to play a round of golf at the course in the western suburbs.

Usually a high-traffic spot with few guests, today it was more like a private affair, with only the Sawle Group and Mayor Savor’s entourage present.

Aubree, with her graceful figure and light makeup, stood alongside her daughter Skyler, both wearing pure white golf outfits. Despite her lack of skill, her golf ball was still smashed, and the two of them looked like sisters.

She brought Skyler over to have her confront Mayor Savor and his wife.

At twenty-five years old, Skyler was of marriageable age, and Aubree was not going to miss any chance to further her daughter’s prospects. Even though she was aware that Skyler was in love with Vincent, she couldn’t just sit back and do nothing, she had to cast her net wide and focus on cultivating potential suitors.

“Greetings, Mayor Savor and Mrs. Savor,” Skyler said, bowing gracefully with a gentle smile.

“Oh, this is your daughter, right? She looks even more beautiful in person than she does on TV!” Mrs. Savor smiled at Skyler.

Aubree and her daughter’s expressions instantly stiffened.

The speaker had no intention, yet the listener was thoughtful, inferring that this was in reference to the last time Skyler had held a press conference and apologized publicly.

“Apology Door” Despite it no longer being in vogue, there was still a rumor circulating on the Internet that Skyler had made a fool of herself. There were all kinds of words that could be likened to those of a tiger and wolf not to mention how mortifying it was.

Mayor Savor coughed hurriedly and gave the madam a look.

Only then did Mrs. Savor react and laugh dryly. “Haha... Madam Sawle, your daughter is truly a sight to behold. I’d the cream of the crop when it comes to the daughters of the wealthy and influential families in Medo.”

“You are too kind, Mrs. Savor.”

“Why didn’t your son show up today? I heard earlier that your son is a gifted youngster and a classmate of Skyler’s.”

“Ah, my son has some matters to take care of today,” Mrs. Savor said.

“Aiyo, that’s too bad. I’ll make sure to set up a time for us to get together again soon” Aubree was very considerate.

“Haha... When we get the chance, we’ll definitely meet up”

say she’s

“Oh right, doesn’t Madame Sawl have a younger daughter? Why isn’t she accompanying you all?” Mrs. Savor inquired. Skyler’s fake smile could no longer be maintained; it was clear that Madam Song didn’t like her.

If Mrs. Savor didn’t like her, that was fine; however, mentioning Annie in her presence was like slapping her in the face, as if she were treating the mayor’s son as a mere dish.

Aubree could only politely say, "My younger daughter is frail and ailing. She usually takes medication at home and is shy and doesn't enjoy socializing, so she didn't join us."

"Oh my, what kind of sickness does she have at such a tender age? Is it serious?"

"It's all good, she'll be back to her old self after some rest and relaxation."

Aubree distinctly heard the sound of Mrs. Savor calculating in her heart, as she didn't like Skyler and desired to be in-laws with Sawle Group, thus aiming her sights on her younger daughter.

Did she think, my, Aubree's daughter was like cabbages sold on street? What the hell!

Sawle Group and his son had played a few rounds with Mayor Savor, and as they strolled leisurely on the green grass, they chatted,

"Mayor Savor, we at the Sawle Group are grateful for your support in accepting Balin City's project." Jake smiled and shook hands with Mayor Savor.

"It's not our first rodeo, Mayor Savor said affectionately, his tone conveying the long-standing friendship he and Jake had shared for over a decade. "I've got a great project here. How could I not miss you?"

"I'll sort it out tonight. Let's have a toast, brothers]"

Tonight is my father-in-law's birthday, and as his son-in-law, I'm obligated to be there for him throughout the year, no matter how hectic my schedule may be. I must be present."

"There's no need to rush to celebrate once we've officially inked the contract on Friday. When the time comes, we won't be leaving until we're good and tipsy!" Mayor Savor said with a smile.

As Joseph listened to the two conversing and chuckling, he kept a stoic face, yet his heart felt like a heavy boulder was bearing down on it, and his breathing grew labored.

He had to complete this project before Friday.

Once the contract was signed, it became clear that the space he could operate in was too small to settle the matter.

Even if he exposed Aubree's actions, this matter would still be relegated to a domestic affair. For the sake of his family, Jake could not make any public appearances, so he had to keep this matter under wraps.

He had to create such a commotion that it could not be concealed, in order to force Aubree out.

The ferry car slowly pivoted and came to a halt in front of them.

"Mayor Savor, Director Sawle, how are you?"

A melodious and clear voice sounded, like a wind chime swaying in the breeze.

Joseph's gaze suddenly shot up and, to his surprise, he saw that the woman in the car was Chloe!

Joseph's heartstrings quivered, and a hidden warmth surged through his veins.

Yesterday, she had humiliated him as if he had been in pain, yet when he saw her again today, it was as if his memories had been restored, as if the previous day had been erased from his mind like amnesia.

Everyone was stunned, and Skyler couldn't help but exclaim, "How did you get in here?!"

"I'm a VIP here, I can stride through the door with confidence." Chloe said lightly.

Skyler's eyes were aflame, and her cheeks reflexively flushed with pain.

After being thoroughly cleaned up by the woman that day, she now had PTSD when she saw her slippers.

Aubree was equally shocked.

When Mrs. Savor looked at this beautiful young lady, her eyes fixed straight ahead.

From where did this noble daughter come, with her aesthetic point of view? It was the ideal type for her future daughter-in-law!

Jordan exited the car first, taking the big miss's hand in his, and guided her down.

-Today. Chloe was wearing a light blue golf suit, the white sun hat enhancing her beauty and charm. Her slender and graceful

legs were accentuated by the short skirt, which the wind moved, giving her a youthful look.

She had the unexpected illusion of wearing a matching outfit with Mr. Sawle, who was similarly dressed.

Joseph's eyes narrowed to slits, and a flame of passion ignited in his heart.

Indeed, her beauty was so remarkable that it could not be singled out.

"What a coincidence, Miss Thorp!" Jake exclaimed, astonished. "I actually ran into you here." He smiled warmly in greeting though he was surprised too.

"It's no mere chance, Director Sawle."

Chloe put

her hands behind her back and narrowed her beautiful eyes. "I specifically came to see Mayor Savor."

"What?" Jake suddenly furrowed his brow.

Joseph's heart tightened, and his face, already as cold as a sculpture, grew even more frigid.

After a few exchanges, he finally grasped Chloe's crafty and treacherous style of doing things.

Once she appeared, there would be no doubt that something big was about to occur; she wouldn't show up for no reason.

Could it be

"Mayor Savor, I heard that you have assumed control of the Medo and Balin City project. You are currently searching for a suitable developer partnership to succeed"

"I'm highly intrigued by this project. I look forward to collaborating with you, Mayor Savor, to construct Balin City together."

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The Sawle Group and his wife's minds were abuzz, leaving them at a loss for how to react for a while!

Mayor Savor, perplexed, gazed blankly at Jake, then shifted his gaze to Joseph

Joseph stared at Chloe without blinking, his throat burning and the tip of his tongue dry as a desert.

But this woman was so miserly that she wouldn't even give him a glance.

"Miss, may I inquire as to your identity..." Mayor Savor was perplexed.

“Greetings, Mayor Savor. I’m Chloe Thorp,” she said, offering her delicate right hand with a smile.

When Mayor Savor first heard the unfamiliar name, his expression was one of contempt.

But the next second, she added with a smile, “Sea Gate, Chairman of the KS Group, Stefan – he’s my father.”

Chapter 126

Her words were like a lightning bolt, striking Mayor Savor and his wife with such force that they were left stunned.

Sea Gate KS Group, the daughter of Stefan?

“Are you truly the daughter of Director Thorp?” Mayor Savor’s eyes widened in surprise as he scrutinized Chloe.

Jordan coughed lightly, silently cursing, “Gosh darn it, someone else is using a card, while the big boss is using their dad.”

“Yes, you can certainly confirm this with Director Sawle and Mr. Sawle.”

Chloe raised her rosy lips, her smile widening. “I have some business with Sawle Group. You two can confirm my credentials.”

Joseph looked at her, his eyes sinking sadly.

She did not want to use the word “familiar” to make them seem “unfamiliar in any way.

“Director Sawle, Mr. Sawle, so this Miss Thorp is an old friend of yours.”

Mayor Savor was a person deeply entrenched in bureaucracy. Upon hearing that she was Stefan’s daughter, his tone became cager. “My apologies for not recognizing gold and jade. I should have known better!”

He shook hands with Chloe right away.

“Mayor Savor,” Chloe said, her smile still in place but with a hint of pressure, “with my current standing, I’m wondering if I’m qualified to discuss cooperation with you?”

Mayor Savor was taken aback.

He felt that the young girl in front of him had an aura that commanded respect, making it impossible to underestimate her despite her age.

Joseph breathed a sigh of relief and, secretly clenching his fists, rejoiced inwardly.

Relying on the fact that she was the daughter of Thorp Group, this woman began to act wildly.

What did she think the business field was like, an amusement park?

“Miss Thorp, we are all delighted to have you here. However, I must now discuss something with Mayor Savor that is not suitable for an outsider like you to hear or be involved in. So, kindly return first.” Jake kept a kindly elder’s smile on his face, yet his eyes were cold and expressionless.

Skyler, seething with fury, sought to lend a hand, yet Aubree barred her way.

This woman, overestimating herself, had hit the muzzle of the gun, so her man naturally took care of her; it was not worth her while to come out.

“I understand that you wish to discuss business. Had it not been for Balin City, I wouldn’t have come.”

Chloe raised her eyebrows without a change in expression, “So, when you said I couldn’t join in, I don’t get it. Our Thorp Group should have the same resources and financial power as the Sawle Group.”

“At Thorp Group, we can manage projects that Sawle Group can handle. We can offer more than just buying things. I’m giving Mayor Savor another option – isn’t that great?”

Mayor Savor was taken aback, astounded that this small girl was so formidable!

At this moment, Jake and Aubree’s expressions had lost the familiarity of a married couple, both of them equally ugly.

“Miss Thorp.

Joseph, who had been quiet the whole time, stepped forward twice. His starry eyes were like a bottomless pit, casting a long shadow over her slender frame. “We at Sawle Group have already come to an agreement with Mayor Savor. Everyone involved has already agreed. What’s more, Sawle Group’s various criteria have already met the requirements for developing Balin City

“Aren’t you being a bit unreasonable by intervening in the middle like this? Don’t you think you’re breaking the business rules?”

Chloe raised her beautiful, stunning face and, with a sneer, blinked her bright eyes.

“Chloe!” Joseph’s eyes narrowed and his jaw tightened.

“As for you claiming that I breached the rules and caused a disturbance without justification, then Mr. Sawle, you are belittling me.”

Chloe stepped back and removed herself from the fog he had created around her. “The victor has always determined the rules of the business world. If you, Sawle Group, have signed the agreement, then I’m being unreasonable.”

“At present, Sawle Group has not yet inked a deal with Mayor Savor. Whether you or I set the terms, it remains to be seen. Joseph’s eyes narrowed and he was taken aback by her words.

She was right; before signing the contract, all variables had to be taken into account. For years, he had held fast to this unspoken rule, never putting himself in a position of disadvantage despite the losses he had caused in the business arena.

He never anticipated that one day he would face such an obstacle.

However, his ex-wife was his opponent!

“Miss Thorp, I don’t believe Mayor Savor will be willing to work with you.”

Aubree could not stand her haughty demeanor and said with a forced grin, “Let’s not forget that Mayor Savor and our Sawle Group have been pals for years, and we’ve always had a solid working relationship. The average person can’t compete.”

“Just because you said you wanted to discuss cooperation, you showed up unannounced. You didn’t even bother to arrange a time or place to meet Mayor Savor. You intruded on our gathering. This is highly insincere and disrespectful.”

“Yes!” Skyler murmured in agreement.

“Sigh.” Chloe feigned helplessness, “I know I came too suddenly, but I had no other option. I’m scared that if I was even a moment late, Mayor Savor would regret it.”

“Regret? What do you mean?” Aubree couldn’t help but inquire sharply.

Chloe disregarded her and only asked Mayor Savor, “Mayor Savor, are you really not going to contemplate collaborating with our Thorp Group? Don’t tell me that because I’m a female with no standing in the organization, you don’t have the courage to speak up?”

“I came at this time, as instructed by my big brother, President Oscar of the KS Group, to take care of this matter. If you don’t believe me, I can arrange for President Thorp to meet you right away.”

“Miss Thorp, I’m not doubting you. It’s just that I’m well acquainted with Jake, and we’ve collaborated on numerous occasions, so I have faith in Sawle Group.”

“Furthermore, this project is in Medo, after all. The Sawle Group is a major player in Medo, so..., let’s look forward to working together again in the future.”

At this moment, Sawle Group and his wife wore proud expressions on their faces.

This wet-behind-the-ears little girl suddenly wanted to come over and discuss cooperation, with the aim of stealing Sawle Group’s project a truly whimsical notion!

“Alright... I understand it can be challenging for you to become acquainted with someone. But if we are to work together, Thorp Group, I can’t say anything else, except that one thing is for sure.”

“You won’t regret it, Chloe said with a mysterious smile.

Josepli’s heart suddenly jolted.

This expression, this tone, this gaze-they all speak volumes/

She wanted to cause trouble!

“Miss Thorp,” Aubree frowned and asked sharply, “what do you mean by this? Why does it sound like we, the Sawle Group, will be in trouble if we cooperate?”

“Secretary Stewart, what time is it?” Chloe inquired without any apparent purpose.

“Young Mistress,” Jordany said, “it’s already three o’clock in the afternoon.”

“Alright, grab your phone and show Mayor Savor the news channel at three o’clock.”

“Yes, ma’am”

After saying that, Jordan pulled out his phone and broadcasted the news bulletin.

“Welcome to the news at three o’clock. Today, on the headlines, Vice President of the Sawle Group, Alan Bell, is suspected of accepting bribes. He was mentioned by the First People’s Procurator of Medo City this afternoon.”

“He was taken away because he was involved in the bidding for the IT equipment of the W Group, as well as carrying out an illegal project under the Sawle Group’s name in order to gain an unfair advantage.”

“According to the news source, Alan is related to Aubree, the wife of the chairman. He had previously worked on multiple projects with her. As for how many people are still looking into this case, this station will keep an eye on the developments....” Jake was so shocked that his face paled, and Aubree staggered a step, her eyes darkening.

“Mom! What’s happening?! How could my uncle have been arrested so suddenly?!” Skyler exclaimed in a state of panic. Joseph stared intently at Chloe’s relaxed face, his eyebrows twitching fiercely!

Two hours ago, Aubree’s cousin had been taken away, the news kept tightly under wraps, watertight!

Presumably, her brother Riley, the prosecutor, had contributed greatly to this matter!

“Aubree! What in the world is happening?” Jake was also in a state of panic and spoke in a hushed tone.

"I... I don't have a clue! I honestly don't know, Mayor Savor, Mrs. Savor! This must be a misunderstanding! This news is completely baseless. You can't trust it!" Aubree was taken aback that this issue had been revealed so quickly, so she had no choice but to face the music and draw a line.

Mayor Savor and his wife's faces had already darkened.

Mrs. Savor asked seriously, "Madam Sawle, isn't Alan your cousin? And didn't the news report that you were involved in the previous bribery and accepted it?"

"But... I really don't have a clue!" Aubree was at her wit's end, apart from feigning confusion.

Suddenly, a disturbance arose at the golf course.

A line of men in suits, badges adorning their chests, strode up to them swiftly and decisively.

It was the prosecutors!

"Miss Aubree, your cousin is suspected of numerous business-related offenses. Please accompany us to help with the inquiry!"

Chapter 127

No wrong hands in time!

After Alan was caught, Sawle Group took the headlines on the news, then went to the prosecution to take Aubree away. This series of moves were like the momentum of thunder, it did not give Sawle Group any time to react!

"What authority do you have to apprehend me? What evidence do you have?!" Aubree's countenance darkened. The regal air she had so carefully cultivated suddenly vanished.

Skyler's face was deathly pale, immobile as if she had been petrified, watching helplessly as her mother was taken away.

"Jake! Save me!" Aubree stretched her neck and shouted, tears streaming down her cheeks onto the green grass.

Jake was so anxious that his face turned red. He wanted to go up and stop them, but he didn't want to jeopardize his role as the chairman in front of outsiders. He could only express his rage to Chloe. "Miss Thorp! What do you think you're doing?!"

"Director Sawle," Chloe smiled calmly, "the people who took your wife away are from the prosecutor's office. Why are you shouting at me?"

"How do you know what's going to be on the air at three o'clock today? What made you so bold as to say those random things? Is this all your fault?!"

"Our KS family is a big deal, and we have a lot of people in the know. Even the media is aware of this. How can the Thorp family not be in the loop? Director Sawle, you're overthinking it." Chloe's eyes showed a hint of disdain.

Jake flew into a rage out of humiliation. His eyes and muscles trembled. "Miss Thorp, he exclaimed, "you and Joseph split up and didn't manage to stay together. This isn't anyone else's fault! You can only blame yourselves for not having a lasting

bond

The Savor couple was stunned!

The Thorp Group and Sawle Group had a marriage alliance it was so magical! When did this happen?

"Given the divorce, you refrained from expressing your anger towards Sawle Group. Yet, you still caused us trouble both publicly and privately. Don't you think that's too unbecoming and short-

Jordan's chest was so painfully stabbed that it was unbearable to hear, yet he was still determined to stand up for the Young Lady.

Unexpectedly, the dog man stepped forward!

Joseph's tall, straight figure stood before Chloe, his brows cold as he faced off with Jake.

"Director Sawle, don't you have any evidence to suggest that Miss Thorp was responsible for all of this? Aren't you a bit miffed?"

Joseph! Did you really stand up for her?!"

Jake filled his chest with anger, and his eyes were red "You've already divorced," he said, his voice tight with rage. "Now, not only is she unwilling to part ways, she's even attacking Sawle Group. Why are you defending such a woman?"

Joseph's gaze shifted to Chloe, his brows furrowing slightly. His starry eyes were like a tranquil lake, unreadable and serene.

Chloe's gaze met his deep one, and she turned away in disgust, her lips curling into a sneer.

Sure enough, this delicate and selfish man had his heart set on Sawle Group's side.

Jake's blood coursed through his veins, and he was just like his father in his bones. He was a gullible man, duped by a woman with a sharp mind.

Joseph looked at her and said, "I'm convinced she didn't do this."

Chloe was strinned. She slowly turned her face to look at him. At this moment, he turned his head back. "No matter what her marital status is, if she's been wronged, I'm standing with her."

Suddenly, the man pursed his thin lips and scowled. "Even if she ain't divorced, it ain't your place to teach my wife a lesson."

Chloe's white eyelids fluttered as she pursed her red lips and cocked her ears.

It was impossible to listen to; what nonsense!

Jake was so angry that his ears were buzzing and his blood pressure was rising dangerously.

Were there no outsiders present, he would surely hasten to slap this disobedient son!

Upon witnessing Sawle Group and his son quarreling, Chloe felt a strange sense of satisfaction, and she was too apathetic to engage in an argument with Jake.

In any event, the outcome she desired had already been accomplished, and she was just one step away.

"I reckon Director Sawle and Mr. Sawle are gonna be pretty occupied today. I won't keep you any longer. I'll be on my way."

After saying that, Chloe and Jordan spun around and strode towards the shuttle bus.

"Miss Thorp! Hold up, if you please!"

"I believe we can have an in-depth discussion about Balin City!" Mayor Savor wiped away his perspiration and hastened to catch up.

"I also believe we should have a chat."

Chloe gave a slight smile, but her demeanor exuded the haughtiness of someone in a position of power. "I'll set up a meeting within the next two days stay tuned for my update."

“Alright! I’ll certainly look forward to it! I’m ready whenever you are!” Mayor Savor’s enthusiasm was so great that it was as if he had been transformed.

“Miss Thorp, if you don’t mind, may I bring my son along? If that young one from my family can get to know you, he’ll be truly honored!” Mrs. Savor had a smile on her face as she hurried over to get close to Chloe.

The daughter of the richest man in Sea Gate, not wanting to curry favor, refused.

Joseph suddenly held his breath, his face as dark as a total solar eclipse.

This woman should be kept in the golden house, held captive, so that when she goes out, she won’t attract bees and butterflies due to her beauty and conspicuousness, making her an easy target.

“Mrs. Savor, I am grateful for your kindness.”

“But I have already divorced, and my situation is uncomfortable. I don’t plan to get married again anytime soon. It would be best not to postpone your son’s marriage.”

“No way! What’s wrong with divorce? Even if Miss Thorp is divorced, she is still a thousand times better than other beautiful young ladies!”

Skyler’s cheeks burned upon hearing this. Her teeth gritted in hatred as she glared at Chloe.

She was like the brilliant morning sun on the horizon, her presence outshining all else.

Chloe retreated successfully from the ferry, leaving a pile of chicken hair and mess behind for Sawle Group.

“Director Sawle, I believe we should forgo the collaboration with Balin City this time. In the future, we can collaborate when something suitable for the project arises.”

Mayor Savor, after saying that, quickly departed with his wife.

If a problem arose with the project he recruited for, he would be responsible for covering the costs.

Just as Jake was in a terrible mood, he discovered his son had vanished without a trace.

Changing out of her youthful and beautiful golf outfit, Chloe re-emerged from the locker room as a noble and elegant lady. her black hair lifted.

As she spun around, she collided with a towering iceberg exuding a chill.

Chloe's chest suddenly quivered, and she raised her lovely eyes to meet Joseph's icy stare, yet she was not afraid.

"Mr. Sawle, when did you start the hobby of peeping in the women's locker room?"

"Chloe, I'm not going to assign you Balin City's project."

Joseph's throat rumbled. Her mocking and upturned lips were like a small hook, igniting a dark flame in his heart. "This project is part of the Sawle Group. If you try to meddle, I won't let you get away with it."

"Yes, but what can you do? Right now, Sawle Group's plight is trending. With the Bell siblings' case, the prosecution will certainly investigate Sawle Group."

"Can't you sign a contract while the investigation is going on? Even if you want to keep this project, you won't be able to turn things around," Chloe said with a smirk.

"Chloe, you keep insisting that we have no connection after the divorce, but what are you doing now?"

Joseph spun around, his long arms propping up the wall, effectively pinning Chloe beneath his heaving chest. "Do you think you'll feel better if you keep fighting me, beating me? Is that how you'll get rid of the anger in your heart?!"

"Ah, so you believe that as well?"

"Since you agree, why bother pretending to be a righteous person and speak up for me?" Chloe's lips curved like a cold moon, and her eyes shot out a frigid glint that pierced his chest.

"You don't know how esteemed and respected you are. Don't you know it's very disgusting?"

Joseph clenched his teeth, unable to contain the rage boiling in his heart.

In addition to anger, there was also a feeling of grievance.

No matter what he did, this woman always seemed to find the most cutting words to pierce his heart.

"Chloe, don't make me put my hands on you."

Joseph stretched his peach blossom eyes and approached her beautiful and charming face. "Just because we've been married for three years doesn't mean I'm going to let you off the hook for what you've done in the business world!"

"You are no different than the others!"

Chloe blinked her eyes. She wasn't mad at all; rather, she was a bit thrilled. "That's correct, Mr. Sawle. If I go with black, you have to go with white. Otherwise, it'd be so dull."

"By the way, I've got something I want to share with you."

She tiptoed and whispered softly into his ear.

Joseph was obviously resentful, yet when he heard her chuckle, his cheeks and ears flushed and his enthusiasm was difficult to quell.

“I presented the proof of Alan’s wrongdoing to the prosecutors, and I also disseminated the news to the press.”

“To be frank, you should really be grateful to me. Unfortunately, there’s nothing I can do about your haughty stepmother’s ambition to join the board of directors.”

His brain hummed, and his heart felt as if it had been sliced by a dull blade.

“The business world is like a battleground. Mr. Sawle, if you don’t demonstrate your capacity to assess the situation, you be utterly defeated. To show my respect for you, I will be even more relentless than I am now.”

Chloe’s smile suddenly fading, she pushed him away with a regal air and strode away carefree.

Only Joseph was the one standing there, his eyes red.

He felt suffocated despite the air all around.

will

Chapter 128

In just a few hours, Sawle Group’s negative news had become highly popular and quickly topped the hot search list.

Aubree’s embarrassing removal from the golf course was posted online and quickly went viral.

Originally, a large financial group like Sawle Group could exert pressure on the media and completely suppress the news.

Unfortunately, Chloe had already played when Sawle Group responded, and it was too late.

Stepping back ten thousand steps, even under pressure, would be futile.

As long as KS Group, the major shareholder behind the TV station where Three O'clock News was located, was content, they could keep broadcasting the news of Aubree's arrest around the clock.

The more talented netizens turned Aubree and Skyler's embarrassment into a set of emojis on Twitter for everyone to download. They arranged the nine grid to form a set of radio gymnastics, with the two of them crawling forward and leaning back.

In order to quell public opinion, Jake rescued Aubree from prosecution, despite being already overwhelmed and in a state of disarray.

Meanwhile, Chloe had emerged victorious in the first battle and returned to KS WORLD Hotel in high spirits.

She enjoyed a luxurious afternoon tea in the office, then played video games with Oscar, before reporting on the situation of today's battle.

"I've already reserved a VIP room in our hotel restaurant. Let's meet up with Mayor Savor the day after tomorrow and do our best to take down Balin City this week!"

Chloe was in high spirits and cut in on the game.

"Aubree is currently being questioned by Riley. Even though your second brother usually has a good laugh, when it comes to work, he's always someone who won't let go of a task."

"If he doesn't get any useful information from Aubree, Riley won't go easy on her."

Oscar was seated in the president's office, immaculately dressed in a suit. His smile was warm, yet he exuded an air of authority without any hint of anger.

"It's futile," Chloe declared confidently. "Aubree will be freed regardless."

"Do you want her to go out?" Oscar asked, his tone full of intrigue,

"So what if she doesn't? We won't be able to reprimand her."

Chloe narrowed her crafty eyes, raised the bloody electric saw, and cut the players down. "Aubree has not only relied on Jake's favor, but also his cunning and astuteness."

"She and her cousin Alan were in the same predicament and pooled their resources. Alan was her right-hand man. She stayed in the shadows and issued commands. She refused to get her hands dirty. How clever was her scheme?*

Oscar nodded thoughtfully. Tagree with what you said; it's just a shame."

"It's no shame."

Chloe curled her red lips and smiled beautifully like a poppy. "It's great that we KS are making a profit. Plus, I never meant to beat Aubree to a pulp from the start."

"What I desire is not only for her to be removed from her post as Deputy Director of the Board of Directors. I want her to lose faith in Jake. I want fake to believe that Aubree was the cause of Sawle Group's great loss in this project."

This could become a source of contention between the couple.

Killing people was straightforward, yet he found that killing the heart was just as effective if he could not take down his opponent in one blow.

Aubree would likely remain depressed for the foreseeable future, as if she were in prison.

“Little sister, do you know what I’m most eager to do right now?” Oscar leaned forward and asked with a grin.

“Huh? What?”

“I want to retire right away and give you some breathing room.”

“Truly, you are the ideal candidate to be the president of our KS Group,” Oscar sighed and clapped his hands.

Upon mentioning this, Chloe’s expression fell.

The weight of the name list was like a mountain on her head. Even if she hung up, she felt that Stefan would burn it for her.

At the moment, Kiran, her little sister, phoned.

“Big brother, let’s not discuss it right now. Kiran phoned me,” Chloe said, her face lighting up.

“Alright, I heard Ninth Sister has come back to Medo. Whenever you have the chance, you should go and see her more often. Make sure to take good care of her.” Oscar said kindly.

“Yes, she’s my only sister. If I don’t love her, who else would I love?”

Chloe had always felt a little guilty towards Kiran, as logically she should have been more cared for and doted on than her at home, being the youngest.

From the day she was born, Chloe was like a magnet with a strong magnetic field, instantly becoming Stefan's favorite. She was a pearl in the family, unmatched by any other, and worthy of being called a group pet.

She had unintentionally taken away too much of the love that should have been Kiran's, and she felt remorseful. Therefore, as an elder sister, she always wished to do her utmost to provide Kiran with more care.

Kiran always brought good news and never reported bad news, which saved a lot of trouble; yet, she didn't know how to begin helping her.

"Little sister, you're back in Medo?" Chloe asked with a smile.

"Yes, sis, I'm already at school."

Kiran paused and asked timidly. "Sister, are you occupied today? Is there anything on the agenda for tonight?"

"Do you want to play with me?" Chloe saw right through her thoughts.

"Yes!"

"It's been ages since we had a proper reunion since you returned. Would you be free tonight for me to take you out for dinner?"

"Just eating? Don't you want to grab a beverage?" Chloe raised her eyebrows.

"Since you've already guzzled it, let's play another song. We haven't strummed a tune in ages. I wonder if your vigor has declined, Kiran said in a mischievous tone.

"Hahaha! Your sister is a real natural when it comes to singing. Even the best vocalist would have to bow down to her talent."

Chloe cleared her throat. “Observe me wiping my bottom without gauze – I’ll demonstrate it with my hand!”

At the conclusion of the Sawle Group’s high-level meeting, Jake had issued three important instructions.

First, swiftly counteract the detrimental effects that the Bell siblings had on the group, regulate public opinion, reinstate Sawle Group’s reputation, and avert Sawle Group’s stock from declining!

Remove all of Alan’s duties in the group and thoroughly investigate the relevant personnel one by one.

Aubree, Deputy Director of the Board of Directors, will have her letter of appointment temporarily shelved until the case is fully investigated, after which the necessary arrangements will be made.

After the meeting, the higher-ups all sighed heavily, weighed down by the pressure of the decisions they had made, as they left the room.

“Joseph, remain here. I have something to tell you,” Jake said sternly.

Joseph, having already walked to the door, stopped, turning around with an expressionless face, and elegantly sat down.

The father and son, seated at one end of the conference table, felt the air pressure around them drop.

“What’s your strategy for tackling today’s issue as president?” Jake coughed lightly and asked in a chilly tone.

“It’s a business matter.”

“Aunt Bell is already in the prosecutor’s office’s interrogation room. The only thing she can do now is to confess all she knows and work with the investigation. There’s no other option.”

“I’ll figure out a way to take care of Aubree’s situation!” Jake’s chest felt tight, and a flame seemed to be burning in his throat. His voice was raspy.

“Do

you

believe you are able?”

“I’ve already heard that Riley is the prosecutor who took on Alan’s case,” Joseph said.

‘Riley?’”

“Stefan’s second child, Chloe’s second sibling.”

Jake inhaled a sharp breath of cold air, his pupils narrowing.

“Chloe had planned out every step she took from the start, and the Bell siblings had provided opportunities to others along the way.”

“Given the current circumstances, I believe that, as the chairman of the board, you should be more open-minded. Consider how to address the declining stock market tomorrow morning; it is of utmost importance.”

Joseph, his tall and noble frame shifting slightly, made it clear he no longer wished to discuss Aubree.

“Wait a minute!”

Jake suddenly leaned forward, his eyes blazing. "I recall that you had a strong bond with Dr. Fred in Puplen. If the Sawle Group were to employ Dr. Fred as a technical consultant for their biotechnology and gain his patent backing, it would be a massive gain. It could certainly save the city!"

Reach out to Fred right away and attempt to get him to the nation this week to talk about the partnership!

Joseph frowned and said lightly, "Yeah, okay."

Jake breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that his upbringing had not been in vain.

"However, I have one stipulation."

"What is it?"

"I aspire to be the Deputy Director of the Board of Directors for the Sawle Group," Joseph said with a disingenuous smile, narrowing his starry eyes.

Chapter 129

"Joseph" Jake's expression shifted as he rose to his feet. "You're taking advantage of people!"

"Clearing accounts between father and son Dad, isn't this the reason you've been teaching me since I was a kid?" Joseph looked serene, and slowly reclined

"You're really avaricious! You've already had plenty. I even gave you the presidency that was originally your elder brother's, yet you still hanker after the title of chief?"

"Why don't you just disregard the role of chairman Just make me step down" Jake angrily rebuked

"Ponder it thoughtfully Did I gain more from you, or did you gain more from me?" Joseph pursed his lips

*From childhood to adulthood, you have calculated the cost of everything I have acquired. So why did I take the seat of president! You have a clear understanding. Why do you act as if a ruthless conqueror?"

"Aren't you and I the only ones here! Don't you feel exhausted pretending like this?"

Jake's face flushed red and he was rendered speechless, unable to utter a word.

"A deputy leader. The seat of the host is for Sawle Group to navigate a serious business crisis. How to choose, you decide" Joseph said no more, got up and beaded for the door.

He abruptly halted in his tracks.

"Certainly, you can persist awkward."

Aunt Bell in her endeavor.

If that doesn't make you feel better.

Joseph clenched his fists.

He walked back.

He finally felt release.

He took a deep breath and stepped out.

and, upon arriving, shut the door firmly.

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He really agreed with her. "You should be tha

Josephis eyes darkened as he thought of Cory words that had wounded has well rem and has cold, heartless demeanor

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That woman had origually intended to watch Sawle Group's project, and now that she had succeeded, they were event

The phone in his ar vibrated ai that moment

Joseph

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“What’re ya

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“Joseph, come out and join me tonight.

Vincent’s voice was hoarse and weak, like

bar found four female stars to drink

had been foruken. Tve bought three limited edition sports

th me, and opened millions of bottles of champagne until dawn. Yet, my still as if I had opened a bri h of ACE. Why can

depression in my heart”

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ing of being lovelorn? 1 really hurts””

“You may not be heartbroken, but it s still “heartache” I suggest you go to the hospital to get it checked out. Don’t bother

The about it’

Joseph was very irritated. Just as he was about to hang up, Vincent’s voice cathe again insistently. “Don’t i

a toast to your stepmother's capture and come out for a dri

think of

nat and place." man said, pursing his lips.

to celebrate."

atue with ase Just

At six o'clock in the evening, the Crystal Goddess Rolls-Royce pulled up to the rear entrance of Medo Film Academy.

Despite its low-key nature, it still garnered the attention of numerous students.

"Young miss," Jordan said with a smile, 'I heard there's a great coffee shop at Medo's movie school. Let me buy you and Ninth Miss a cup of joe."

"Okay, you may go and say hello to Kiran."

"I phoned her just now, but she didn't answer. Go back in and try calling someone else later. She still doesn't realise we're waiting for her at the back door."

"Yes"

Jordan exited the car and walked through the school gate.

The moment he appeared in a suit, his tall, handsome figure drew the excited and eager gazes of many girls.

Jordan glanced into the coffee shop and requested two cups of coffee, the female service student's gaze seemingly fixed on him the whole time.

Two female students, fashionably dressed in well-known brands, entered the room.

"Hey, have you heard? The female lead chose Kiran to perform in the graduation performance of the performance department!"

Upon hearing the name of the Ninth Miss, Jordan's pupils involuntarily contracted and he paid close attention.

"Ugh, it's her again. Kiran must have pulled some strings with a teacher to get this role through shady tactics!"

"Who says it isn't? Just now, I spotted her conversing with our school's idol in the forest at the back. Tsk tsk, even the most promiscuous woman or canine would have to take cover... Ah!"

The two long-tongued women, suddenly transforming into screaming chickens, caused the waiter to pale in fright!

Jordan silently poured the coffee in his hand over them.

"Are you out of your mind? Why did you douse us?!" The two girls had their makeup destroyed, and half of their false eyelashes had dropped off.

"According to the 24th article of the law, deliberately fabricating and disseminating falsehoods is enough to cause harm to others reputations and constitute serious misconduct. You will be subject to imprisonment, detention, control, or deprivation of political rights for three years.

"You should be thankful that I don't hit women," Jordan said in a low voice, his eyebrows furrowed. Otherwise, it would be hard for you to go out unscathed.

One of the girls was scared, but the other still argued, 'You're Kiran's boyfriend? Pfft! If you're so mad at us, why don't you

and check it out for yourself? We can't talk if we don't know what's going on!"

go

In the school building's backyard forest.

Kiran was trapped here by Ivan Zachary, the school idol.

"Ivan, I've already made it clear to you multiple times. I don't have any feelings for you, and I won't entertain your advances."

"I also have an appointment with someone," Kiran said coldly. "so I'll be leaving first."

"Kiran, do you believe I'm not being genuine in my pursuit of you?"

Ivan raised his eyebrows, disregarding her resistance. He then produced the red box he had prepared, opening it before her.

Inside was a Cartier watch encrusted with diamonds.

"This is a special present I chose for you. Accept it. As long as you're my girlfriend, I can give you anything you want a sports car, Hermes... you can even live in a villa!"

"I can not only fulfill your physical desires, but I can also meet your other needs," he said, licking his lips with a wicked smile.

Although Kiran was simple-minded, she could detect the lewd connotation in the man's words, causing her to tremble with rage and knock over the box.

Without even glancing at it, the expensive watch tumbled into the mud.

Since he was a child, Young Master Zachary had been spoiled and had never been defeated by a woman. Never before had he been so humiliated.

The veins in his neck popped out and he abruptly seized her wrist. “Kiran! How could you destroy the items I gave you? What kind of woman do you think you are? Why are you pretending to be something you’re not?”

“Release me, Ivan! Let me go!” Kiran was frantic and fought with all her strength.

“Hehe... You’re trying to play hard to get, huh? Kiran, I’ve seen plenty of women like you who don’t come from a privileged background and think they can climb the social ladder by relying on their looks.”

Ivan’s other hand was fidgeting as he clasped her waist with his other hand, cackling maniacally and avariciously, “You don’t want your future to be dismal before you graduate, right? If you become my woman, you won’t be a thief when you enter the entertainment industry in the future?”

“Isn’t this what you desire? Acting serious isn’t befitting for you in the least.”

As he spoke, he eagerly pressed Kiran’s slender body against the tree trunk and couldn’t wait to kiss her lips!

“No... No!”

Kiran closed her eyes in horror, tears of humiliation welling up and spilling out.

“Ah!”

A piercing scream erupted!

Kiran opened her eyes slowly, tears streaming down her face.

Someone's tall and familiar figure, blurred in her vision, heaved Ivan over his shoulder and crashed Ivan to the ground.

This was not sufficient!

Jordan grabbed Ivan's collar and repeatedly punched his face.

"Don't... Don't hit him!"

Kiran, scared to death, rushed forward and embraced Jordan, who was full of hostility.

"You... you dare to strike me... Are you aware of who I am?!"

Ivan coughed up a mouthful of blood. Despite being beaten to a pulp, he still managed to raise his head and yell, 'My dad's the CEO of Zac Group, Kody Zachary. If you've got the guts, then say your name. Zac Group will make you pay!'

"My name is Jordan, from Sea Gate."

Jordan's deep, angry voice trembled as he removed his suit and wrapped it around Kiran's quivering body.

Feeling her trembling like a frightened bird, tears streaming down her face, his heart ached and he couldn't help but pull her into his embrace.

Kiran felt the warmth of the breath of the person she liked, her heart beating fast and softly against his chest.

Jordan's hug seemed to erase all the grievances she had just endured.

"Listen up, you mutt! You need to understand that Kiran is not someone you can push around. If you lay a finger on her, not even Kody Zachary can save you!"

Ivan fled in terror.

Kiran went to the bathroom to freshen up. Upon emerging, Jordan was anxiously leaning against the wall, awaiting her.

"Brother Jordan..."

"Ninth Miss." Jordan said, beaming.

Once again, he was courteous and proper.

Kiran lowered her long eyelashes, her heart aching. She pursed her lips and walked up to him, taking off his wide suit and returning it to him. "Thanks, Brother Jordan," she said, "this one's yours..."

"Ninth Miss, this is a serious issue. When I return, I will inform First Miss and let her decide." Jordan's face was grave, his jaw

clenched.

"No, I implore you, Big Brother Jordan. Please don't tell Big Sister!"

Kiran's eyes, clear as day, brimmed with panic. She suddenly clutched his arm. "Big Sister will make a huge scene if she intervenes. It'll get out of control! Not only will it be a problem for Big Sister, but Father and Mother will be concerned for

me too!"

“But that animal wants to harass you! You just swallow your rage like this?!” Jordan was livid, his eyes still faintly crimson..

“You’ve already given him a lesson, so he shouldn’t bully me any longer.”

Although Kiran was scared in her heart, she was more scared of her family’s worry, so she skirted the issue and said, “I’ll be graduating soon, so there won’t be any overlap, what can he do to me?”

“And behind me stands the Thorp Group.”

Jordan choked back his words. As Kiran sadly lowered her gaze, her heart sank. “Brother Jordan,” she said softly, “I have my reasons for doing this. Please, don’t ask me any more.”

Chapter 130

Vincent invited Joseph to meet at Medo’s newly opened luxury KTV.

In the VIP room, Young Master Anderson ordered a table of expensive wine, holding a bottle in his hand, shouting in a raspy voice, “I’ll love it even if it kills me!”

Joseph sat regally on the dark red velvet sofa, cradling a whiskey cup in one hand. His posture was that of a noble and proud

monarch, as if the sofa were his throne.

The bright and dark light illuminated the area, and he concealed himself in the shadows, yet his presence was still palpable and could not be overlooked.

“If I die. I must love —I won’t be content!”

Joseph's face darkened, and he clenched the glass so tightly that it almost shattered.

How deep was the friendship for him to be sitting here, listening to the donkey's screams?

Vincent screamed a song, and Joseph, with a stiff face, took a sip of whiskey.

"Brother, burp!"

Vincent squinted, burped, then walked over and embraced Joseph's shoulder with his long arm as he sat down next to Joseph.

"How's my singing? Is my sword still sharp?"

Joseph frowned and suddenly sidestepped. Vincent leapt onto the sofa, exclaiming. "It's pretty impressive! A donkey can belt out a hundred brays to really make an impact!"

"Dang the north! Bro, did you eat Italian Cheese? Your breath smells really bad..."

Vincent thought of the lengthy fan Chloe had gifted him, and then recalled her callous words and the slap that had been dealt to his cheek. He felt like he could vomit and be overwhelmed with sorrow. "They say Chloe divorced you. With your broken mouth, you'll have to die ten years earlier... Hic!"

"Chloe?"

Joseph raised his eyebrows and looked at him coldly. "Haven't you two gone your separate ways? You shouldn't be so chummy."

Vincent choked back

"I confess that my former sister-in-law was the most remarkable woman I've ever encountered in my life. I, Vincent, was unsuccessful in my apprenticeship and unable to control her. I truly couldn't control her."

Vincent swallowed a gulp of wine and slammed the bottle on the table in frustration. "But I just don't get it... What do you have that Chloe would give up her status as the eldest of the Thorp family and stay hidden with you for three years as a

famous little wife?"

"You may be good-looking, but that doesn't mean you can be a meal. Despite the way you treated her, she still stayed with you. Eventually, you were the one who ended it..."

"Vincent, Joseph said, his eyes darkening and his fingers tightening, "have you said enough?"

"Of course not!"

Vincent's eyes were bloodshot, and he was filled with bitterness and complaints. He used the wine to let it all out, "What's the deal? I just don't get it!"

"Unless you two have known each other for centuries and reunited in this lifetime, I can't comprehend why she would put up with such humiliation for you!"

Joseph likewise didn't understand, not to mention him.

He stopped her that day to ask her clearly why.

Since the night of his grandfather's birthday, when he learned of her true identity, this mystery had gradually become a thorn in his heart, and not a single night had passed since then in which he had slept soundly.

Joseph's throat was parched, and when he was in a daze, Vincent suddenly let out a mirthless chuckle, "Joseph, I'll admit I'm quite the dandy. I've done some pretty silly things in the past, but this time, I am sincere to Chloe."

“I keep wondering why I didn’t get to know her sooner.”

Joseph lowered his eyes and remained silent.

“Get to know her sooner. I’ll definitely advise her not to get too close to Joseph and avoid any misfortune!”

The man’s gaze suddenly grew icy, and he felt an overwhelming desire to throttle Vincent.

When Kiran saw her sister, the depression in her heart instantly disappeared and she knew she had to treat Chloe to a meal.

Chloe, unable to persuade her, opted for a small Japanese restaurant and ordered ordinary dishes, aiming to keep her spending to a minimum.

Jordan, pouring wine like a machine, served the game in one meal, although the dishes were not delicious. Despite this, the two sisters chatted happily and toasted each other, with Jordan barely eating anything.

Seeing the two sisters so happy, his mood, which had been suppressed, eased considerably.

After downing four or five pots of wine, the two sisters found themselves in a slightly inebriated state, and so they decided to go sing karaoke.

Jordan had initially intended to join them, but upon arriving at the KTV entrance, he got a call from his elder brother informing him that their mother was feeling unwell and requesting him to return home.

“Jordan, hurry back. Don’t worry about us,” Chloe said reassuringly.

“Yes, Brother Jordan, hurry back.”

Kiran gazed intently at Jordan's anxious countenance, which was as delicate as a blossom. "You've been exhausted all day today. Go back and see Mrs. Stewart and get some rest. I'll go back after I sing a song with t

"Sorry, my mistake, my bad. I can't join you."

sister."

"Then I'll head back first. But Miss, if anything arises, please don't hesitate to reach out to me. I'll come right away!" Jordan sighed guiltily.

"Alright, I get it. You're slower than our own mom. Hurry up!"

As Chloe spoke, she gently pushed him away, her gaze fixed on his as he stared deeply into her eyes. Finally, he turned and

left.

Kiran watched the two interact, her lips gently pursing as her heart sank into a jar of vinegar, a sour feeling filling her eyes.

She was not jealous of her sister at all, for in her eyes Chloe was the epitome of perfection, and it was only natural for Brother Jordan to admire her.

She was weak and self-abasing, unremarkable, and undeserving of Brother Jordan's affection.

Why was her ex-brother-in-law willing to divorce her sister?

He might have a terminal illness and not want to burden her sister with it for the rest of her life.

Chloe and her sister had just arrived at the door of the high-class private room when they heard heart-wrenching screams coming from the other side.

“Oh.

“Oh...” Kiran held her sister’s arm tightly and shrank her shoulders, “it’s a bit daunting”

“If this is what passes for singing, even a donkey could make its debut as a vocalist.”

Chloe swiftly tugged Kiran into the secluded room, the farther away from the maniac across from them, the better.

The two of them ordered a plethora of cold beer, and the fruit plates and snacks completed the look of a full Han banquet.

They were all professional.

From the opera to the popular dance music of the Red Girls Group, the two beauties were effortlessly captivated.

Singing, jumping, and drinking, Chloe, who usually had a good tolerance for alcohol, was feeling a bit tipsy, all the while taking the project in a cheerful mood.

“Little sis, big sis is gonna go pee. You stay put here, alright? Don’t go wanderin’ off!” Chloe was tipsy and mumbling. She started talking without thinking. She made sure to remind her sister not to move.

“Big sis, are you inebriated? I’ll accompany you.”

Kiran saw her white and sweet face flush a bright red, like a ripe and attractive fruit. Her watery eyes were slightly unfocused as she rushed to help Chloe, only to be pushed away.

“No way! I’m your sister... How could I possibly get drunk? If you want to get intoxicated, you go ahead and do it. I still have to take you home!” Chloe couldn’t help but give a little jab.

Kiran was unsure whether to laugh or cry, leaving her perplexed as to what kind of logic this was.

Chloe, emerging from the bathroom, brushed her hand against the wall before continuing on her way alone.

At first, her limbs were unresponsive, but now, she was slightly inebriated.

The luxurious KTV was decorated like a Palace of Versailles, resplendent with anti-light mirrors everywhere. Chloe quickly lost her way, as the number of the boxes were not arranged in order.

Her eyes hazy from drunkenness, she had no idea how long she had been wandering, but she figured she must have arrived by now. Without a second thought, she pushed open the door.

As a consequence, she collided with a tall and muscular man.

“Huft...!”

Chloe softly exclaimed, her mind in chaos as her high heels proved unsteady and her weak, boneless figure crumpled to the ground.

His

eyes flashed deeply as his large palm swiftly grasped her slender waist.

The cold and superior shape of the waist bone in his palm, so thin it was amazing, was separated by the water-like silk shirt. He could control it completely with one hand, fitting perfectly in his grasp.

The man's breathing grew shallow as he raised his pair of elegant phoenix eyes, framed by gold-rimmed glasses, to behold the beautiful face in front of him, a rare treasure.

"Ma'am, you've had too much to drink."

"Oh... no!" Chloe, inebriated, gazed at the man's sophisticated and controlled eyebrows.

She suddenly raised her red lips and, with a swift motion, removed his gold-rimmed glasses.

The man's gaze instantly grew cold and murderous.

The last person who inadvertently brushed against his glasses had already plunged into the depths of the sea, becoming a meal for the sharks.

"Hehe... you rascal! You're such a rascal!"

Taking a deep breath, the man's expression shifted.

His penetrating gaze quickly scanned her flawless face. He suddenly inquired in a hushed tone, "Are you... Chloe Thorp?"