## **Billion Rich 151**

Chapter 151

For the sake of the birthday banquet, Grace had put in a lot of effort.

She was full of energy, and she did not lie in bed sick or cry. She contacted the venue, prepared dresses and makeup. Those who did not know would think that she was preparing for the engagement banquet.

During this period, Joseph did not ask any more questions. Seeing that she was getting better, he did not come to the hospital to see her again.

Grace was naturally unhappy in her heart, yet organizing the birthday banquet was of utmost importance right now.

The night before the birthday banquet, Grace tried to borrow the dress from Rose with great effort.

She had a slender figure like a willow. The chest area of this dress was too loose. The two servants were so anxious that they were sweating. However, they could not fix this dress on her.

"You're so clumsy! How did Brown family raise you bunch of trash!" Grace was so anxious that her cheeks were red. She pushed the servant angrily.

"Miss, why don't... you call a tailor to change it, or get two pins to fix it... The servant suggested fearfully.

Grace was so agitated that she was sweating all over. She was too embarrassed to say that she was afraid of losing money. This dress was worth seven figures, and she had signed an agreement.

If she dirtied, broke, or changed it without permission, Rose would have to be compensated five times, not to mention that Chloe and Rose were the same. She could not let that woman make more money off her!

"Go and get me some tape now! Go quickly!"

Soon, the maids brought the tape, pasted the inner area of the dress with glue, and then put it on Grace's body. Sure enough, it did not fall off.

"Miss, you are so smart! This move is really effective!" The servant was blowing on the rainbow.

Grace heaved a sigh of relief and revealed a proud expression.

At this time, there was a knock on the door. Aubree looked tense and walked in from the outside.

"Mom!"

Grace's heart suddenly contracted, and she quickly ordered the servants to leave.

The servants quickly left the room, and Willow locked the door with a backhand.

"Mom, how is it going?" Grace asked anxiously as she walked up with her skirt in hand.

"It's done." Willow grabbed her daughter's hand, and her palm turned cold.

"Mom! It's been hard on you this time."

"I will never forget your kindness to my daughter. In the future, I will treat you well and repay you!" Grace clenched Willow's hand.

"Child, what are you talking about? You are my biological daughter, the meat that fell from my body. If I don't support you, who else can I support?"

Willow's face was pale, and her eyes were full of desperation. "Now you can't reconcile with Joseph easily, and Jake is so supportive of your marriage. All you have to do is take this last step. No matter what, you can't fail!"

"I can't let anyone, no matter what, block my daughter from marrying into a rich family!"

The next day, the evening lights were on.

The birthday banquet finally arrived.

The Brown Group booked the biggest banquet hall at the Sawle Group Hotel to demonstrate the close bond between the two families by entertaining their guests.

Not only that, this time, in order to support her niece, Aubree used Jake's name to invite many distinguished guests who were respected in Medo and even the entire capital to come over. She acted like a big boss and thought that she was going to marry a second marriage.

At this moment, in the luxurious banquet hall, the music was melodious and the clothes were beautiful.

The reason why these wealthy merchants of Medo were willing to come was to give Jake face.

Although Aubree had been invited to the prosecution to "drink tea" before, those dirty things were finally "found out by her cousin. Now, she was alive again. She held her husband's arm like nothing had happened and attended the banquet in

splendid clothes, chatting and laughing with the guests.

"Director Sawle, Madam Sawle, congratulations!"

"Today is my good niece's birthday. You should congratulate her." Aubree was so happy tonight that she seemed to be in a good mood.

"Miss Brown is Mr. Sawle's fiancee. It seems that the good thing is coming soon with Mr. Sawle, right? Shouldn't I congratulate you two? Sawle family is going to have a new member!"

"Hahaha... Same to you, same to you!"

On this side, Skyler was joking with a few daughters she was familiar with.

"Congratulations, Skyler. You will soon have a sister-in-law." A daughter laughed.

"Aiya, your words are not accurate. It should be said that you have another sister-in-law."

"No matter what, the new one is better than the old one, right? Moreover, Miss Brown is Madam Sawle's biological niece, which means that they will get married and get married. In the future, they will definitely get along well, right?"

Skyler smiled but did not laugh.

"I heard that Miss Brown and Mr. Sawle were childhood sweethearts. After all these years, they have broken through many obstacles and finally achieved the right result. Mr. Sawle and his ex-wife just divorced and are going to marry her. It seems that they are undoubtedly true love."

"Skyler, your brother is so lucky. When will you have a boyfriend and let us eat your wedding candy?"

Hearing this, Skyler looked around the room eagerly, looking for the figure of her sweetheart, Young Master Anderson.

At this moment, Young Master Anderson and Joseph were in the same room.

Dressed in luxurious suits, the two of them sat in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window in the presidential suite, gazing out at the night view of Medo, which was like a broken silver star, making people angry.

Tonight. Vincent was dressed in a crisp white shirt, paired with a sleek black one. His long neck was adorned with a black leather jacket, and a golden rose pendant hung from it, giving him a noble, sexy aura,

Joseph was dressed from head to toe in black, the shirt paired with a black tie, unchanged for tens of thousands of years. To complete the look, a golden Dragon Vein Needle adorned his collar, showcasing his exquisite taste and the imperious. arrogance of royalty.

"Oh my god."

Vincent felt so intimidated by the man beside him that he was flustered. He couldn't help but express his discontent, "You're dressed so darkly, people might think you're going to a funeral!"

Joseph's cold eyebrows sank and he mocked, "A black funeral?"

"Dang, now I see that God is truly just. He gave you a dang good-looking face, but he gave you a smelly mouth. This is really hard to find!"

Vincent laughed and cursed. He even said a few words. Suddenly, his eyes stopped on his collar needle. "Hey? This little thing on your neck is quite unique. Can you lend it to me to wear when you go back?"

Joseph's eyes flashed, and he refused with a sullen face, "In your dreams."

"Hiss... In the past, we could change our good underwear. This time, I'll borrow your collar to wear it for two days, and your

Why are you getting older and more stingy?"

face will collapse. Co

At this time, Máx hurried over.

"Mr. Sawle, just now, Miss Brown sent someone to urge you that the birthday banquet's speech segment is about to begin. She asked you to move to the banquet hall and talk to her on the stage."

"I'm not going." Joseph's eyes were calm as he coldly replied.

"Alright! I'll go tell her right away! You're not going!" Max was so happy that his eyebrows were shaking.

He just liked to see the boss make Grace suffer, and inexplicably felt comfortable.

"The one who just had depression flared up and cut her wrist to bleed. It's only been a few days, and you've provoked her so huch. Aren't you afraid that she will show you a face full of blood next time?" Vincent narrowed his eyes at him, his tone mocking.

"I can't be on the same stage as her on tonight's occasion. Joseph's eyes were gloomy, and there was no emotion in his voice.

"Why? Aren't you her boyfriend?"

"I have already decided to break up with her."

Vincent was lost for words.

Max was so shocked that he almost cried out!

"The reason why I didn't tell her now is to take care of her condition."

Joseph lowered his long eyelashes and said in a deep voice, "When her condition stabilizes, I will tell her. Try to reduce the damage as much as possible. After all, she saved me and is my benefactor."

Vincent blinked his phoenix eyes as if he had seen through something extraordinary. Suddenly, a handsome face came up to his eyes.

"Joseph, tell me honestly, did you break up with Grace because you had feelings for Chloe? Did you?"

Joseph felt a stab in his chest, as if his breathing had stopped.

Then, he said two words very forcefully. "No.

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Someone at Sawle Group Hotel was basking in the luminous moment of being surrounded by stars.

Meanwhile, Chloe was driving a sports car alone, enjoying the cool night breeze as she drove on Morning Moon Bay's public

road.

In the car, there was a night Empress chant – "The flame of revenge burned in my heart." She was in a good mood as she followed the high-pitched voice while driving.

At this time, Riley called.

"Second brother – Chloe called out softly and tenderly

"Aiyo! Your second brother's bones are going to be soft. I really want to record it and send it to Fourth Brother. It makes him so jealous that his eyes are burning with anger and his face is completely pale. Haha!" Riley's voice was full of joy. The happiness of a man was so simple.

"Second brother, you called me. It seems that everything has been arranged properly?" Chloe asked.

"Yes, everything has been arranged. Big brother has also got everything ready."

"Your big brother and I are always this reliable. You can rest assured." Riley's tone was full of

arrogance.

"I was on my way to visit Grandpa. I heard that tonight, all of Sawle Group's people were dragged to Grace's birthday banquet. Grandpa was the only one who didn't go."

"I know that Grandpa actually likes to be lively. Usually, he doesn't say that he doesn't want to cause trouble for everyone, but he is actually afraid of loneliness the most. Grandpa dotes on me so much. At this time, I should be by his side."

When mentioning Grandpa, Chloe's eyes were always gentle and warm, and she couldn't help but feel sad for Grandpa.

In the past, when she was still Joseph's wife, she had to accompany Grandpa when she had nothing to do. She would accompany Grandpa to chat, write, review, sing songs for Grandpa, and make an appointment to take a walk by the sea.

One day, on Valentine's Day, Medo had the biggest winter snow of that year.

Chloe came to her grandfather's house in the snow with the snacks she had personally made.

She clearly remembered that her grandfather was shocked when he saw her face and the tip of her nose turn red from the cold

"Raya, today is Valentine's Day! Why didn't you spend your days with Joseph? Why did you come to find me, this old man?"

At that time, she was still trying to find a reason for Joseph. She restrained a wisp of sorrow and forced a smile.

"Joseph is the president of the group, and he has no time to spare; he's busy every day. The president is not taking a break even on Valentine's Day."

"Moreover... Joseph has prepared a gift for me. As long as he is considerate, it will be fine."

"Alas, girl, you are too soft and kind. You have to be fierce, otherwise you can't handle that stubborn donkey Joseph!"

"Your grandfather had the same temper as Joseph when I was young Later, your grandmother either punished me by letting me kneel on the washboard or pinching my thigh. Now, you know, she tamed me to be honest."

Chloe just chuckled.

The two of them admired the snow for a while. Rory suddenly asked,

"Girl, are you afraid of the cold?"

"No!"

"Then let's go see your Grandma."

"Tll go and sweep the snow for your Grandma. She's afraid of the cold."

"Grandpa! I'm here!"

Just like before, just as Chloe entered the door, her clear and melodious voice reached every corner of the living room.

"Sister-in-law!"

What responded to her was a voice that was as sweet and melodious as a

ďs.

Then, Annie pushed the wheelchair and walked out with Rory.

"Annie You're here tool"

When Chloe saw Annie's sister, she was even happier. She quickly ran over and hugged Annie's thin and petite body tightly

in her arms.

Annie responded to Chloe's hug. She touched her thin back with her hands and blinked her big eyes, which were as cute as black grapes. "Sister-in-law, you are so thin! You were not so thin before. Haven't you had a good meal recently?"

"Yes, I ate until I was full," Chloe replied with a smile,

She had indeed become much younger recently. Because she was too tired from work, she had a lot of things to do. Sometimes, she would eat lunch and breakfast together. She had no time to eat dinner.

"Raya, come over and let grandpa see you!"

When Rory saw Chloe, he was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth. He couldn't bear to change his words, so he still called her Raya as before.

Chloe didn't mind, because now that things had come to this, she no longer had any nostalgia for Joseph.

Therefore, the name "Raya" was not something that couldn't be let go of. As long as Grandpa was happy, she didn't care

about it.

"Grandpa, your complexion is a bit bad. Have you not rested well recently?" Chloe knelt down on one knee beside the wheelchair, raising her bright and beautiful face to look at Rory with a worried expression.

"Sigh, my old illness is acting up. It's not a big problem though." Instead. Rory comforted her by touching the top of her head. His face which was full of vicissitudes was suffused with an unhealthy grayish-white color.

Chloe's heart immediately tightened. She hurriedly held her grandfather's left hand and pressed three fingers on his right hand to check the old man's pulse.

After a while, she said seriously, "Grandpa, I will take time to do acupuncture for you every week. I will also give you medicine. You must not be lazy. I will let Uncle Webb urge you to take medicine."

"Raya, you are no longer the same as before. You are the daughter of Thorp Group. Stefan dotes on you very much. How can I let you do this? And I heard from Joseph that you are still managing Thorp Group's hotel?"

"How hard is it? Don't go back and forth. It's enough for me to have Webb to take care of me." Rory naturally wanted to see her often, but at the same time, he felt sorry for her. He was afraid that she would be too tired.

Chloe was slightly stunned. She did not expect that Joseph would actually talk about her with his grandfather in private.

In the past, didn't he ignore her all year long and treat her as a potted plant?

Now that they divorced, he was talking about her. What was wrong with him?

"I am not your granddaughter!"

Chloe raised her eyebrows and slapped her thigh. "My legs are on my body. I want to go wherever I want to go and what I want to do. Stefan doesn't care. Humph!"

Her fierce and cute appearance made her grandfather and Annie laugh.

At this time, the phone vibrated.

Chloe looked down at the screen and saw a message from Jordan.

[Miss, everything is ready. I will wait for your instructions.]

wall stafe

In the banquet hall, the gorgeous dance stage was full of flowers.

The lights under the stage gradually dimmed, but the lights on the stage were dazzling.

At this moment, Joseph and Vincent arrived at the venue.

Even if they were low-key enough, they were still like the bright sunlight that split the clouds, instantly becoming the focus of the audience.

The guests looked around Joseph and discussed in whispers.

"I really didn't expect that Mr. Sawle, who has always been a proud and noble person, would actually be willing to attend the Brown family's birthday banquet. That woman's face is really big."

"Do you think this is a simple birthday banquet? Hmph, naive! Didn't you see that? Miss Brown's parents and the Sawle couple are also here. This is under the guise of the birthday banquet to announce more important news.

"Oh, what's going on? It seems that I came right this time? Is there a big show to watch?"

"Tsk tsk... There is no harm without comparison. Sawle family and I are considered close. When Mr. Sawle first got married, I heard that it was a hidden marriage. There wasn't even a wedding. That woman had been holding back and living with Mr. Sawle for three years."

"But now, it seems like he is going all out for his girlfriend's birthday, so one can only imagine what kind of grand/ celebration they might have for their wedding. If I were his ex-wife, I would be feeling quite overwhelmed by it all!"

The short hair flowed long, like meteorites falling from the sky, fiercely falling into Joseph's chest, smashing his trembling heart into thousands of holes.

Before the divorce, he never felt sorry for Chloe.

Now that he was divorced, he seemed to be a sinner who was spat on by thousands of people. He had been ruthlessly and cruelly exposed in front of everyone.

"Joseph, are you alright? Why do you look so pale?" Vincent's sword-like eyebrows slightly narrowed, and he gently poked him with his elbow.

"It's fine." Joseph took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down his fluctuating emotions.

At this moment, the first row of people sitting below the stage were Jake and Mr. Brown and Mrs. Brown, who looked as if the parents of both parties were attending the wedding.

At this time, the gorgeous lights changed and the pleasant music sounded.

Amidst the warm applause, Grace, adorned in a luxurious custom-made dress, dazzling diamond jewelry, and a shimmering silver evening gown that exposed her bare shoulders, strolled onto the stage with her aunt Aubree, graciously bowing to the guests and expressing her gratitude.

"Wow! Look! She is wearing a high-end dress designed by Ms. Rose!" Someone couldn't help but exclaim.

"So beautiful... It is just a birthday banquet, and she can borrow a dress worth 1 million? Sawle Group really dotes on her!"

Grace heard the sighs of the audience, enjoying the bright moment of flowers and applause, and her heart was so beautiful that it felt like she was floating in the air!

The only pity was that Joseph did not stand side by side with her.

However, the flaw did not cover the jade.

Tonight, she was the insufferably arrogant, high and mighty Princess!

"I'm so grateful to all of you for taking the time out of your hectic schedules to join us for my niece Grace's birthday banquet. Having the opportunity to share this special moment with all of you will be a memory that Grace will cherish for a -lifetime."

As she spoke, Aubree held Grace's hand and tenderly stroked it. Her eyes, brimming with love, made her look not like her aunt, but her own mother. "What's more, I have something else of great importance to tell everyone."

The audience suddenly fell silent.

Jake smiled from beginning to end, his expression clusive, and Mr. Brown and his wife's eyes were already bursting with anticipation!

"Grace is about to officially get engaged to Joseph!"

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"Oh!"

The audience exclaimed, and then the applause was even more intense than before!

Vincent was completely stunned and looked at Joseph worriedly.

At this moment, the man stood still like a frozen sculpture, and his body emitted a cold and cold aura. It was as if anyone who touched him would instantly freeze to ice.

As if he had planned it beforehand, a ray of light swept through the crowd, and like a burst of ridicule, it ruthlessly hit Joseph.

It even made his handsome face look deathly pale!

"Grace and Joseph have been childhood sweethearts since they were young. The two lovers have experienced too many ups and downs, and now that they are finally going to succeed, we, Sawle family, are naturally happy, so we want to take this opportunity to share this good news with the guests!"

Aubree clenched Grace's hand tightly, her face flushed red, and her tone was as if she was reciting poetry, as if she was present at the wedding scene!

Grace's checks were red, and her eyes were full of the shy smile of a little wife.

She looked at Joseph with deep affection, thinking that his expression was so stiff because he was nervous.

At the same time, on the other side

Chloe was busy cooking sugar water for her grandfather and Annie in the kitchen.

"Not good! Something happened!" Annie was so scared that her face turned white, and she ran in from outside, shaking her small hands.

What happened?

Chloe was a little speechless.

"Grandpa... Grandpa fainted! Grandpa fainted!" Annie was so anxious that tears came out of her eyes.

"What?!"

Chloe's pupils contracted. Her heart hit her ribs heavily, and she threw the spoon in her hand and ran out of the kitchen.

In the living room, Rory lay flat on the ground. His eyes were so full that they looked like they were going to tear apart as he stared at the ceiling. His limbs were numb and twitching like epilepsy, and it was accompanied by the symptoms of saliva flowing along his mouth!

Chloe took a cold breath. This was clearly an acute brain attack!

"Mr. Sawle! I have already called an ambulance! Hold on, Mr. Sawle!" Secretary Webb was so angry that he almost cried. "Uncle Webb, don't panic! I will never let anything happen to grandpa!"

Chloe gritted her teeth and knelt down beside Rory. Her movements were swift and professional as she carried out the preliminary rescue for Old Master.

Secretary Webb and Annie, who were at the side, were both dumbfounded. The difference between her and a professional doctor was only one white coat!

"Uncle Webb, is the needle that grandpa usually uses for acupuncture still here?" Chloe asked anxiously, her forehead covered in fine sweat.

"Yes!"

"Hurry upand bring it over!"

Chloe inhaled deeply, her eyes brimming with worry. "The ambulance is taking too long to get here. I need to give my grandpa a needle shot to buy him some extra time!"

She was the best at snatching people from the King of Hell!

At the banquet hall.

The big show that Grace and Aubree had put on together could be said to have pushed the entire birthday banquet to a

climax!

All of the young ladies on the stage cast envious and jealous looks at the noble Princess on the stage.

Was Grace saving the world in her past life? How could she be so lucky to be able to marry a genius like Mr. Sawle? I hate her so much!

"Sigh... Do you see how loose her dress is? Could it be that she's carrying Mr. Shen's child? In these wealthy circles, there are often cases of boarding the train before buying the ticket, if you know what I mean!"

"Oh, you're right! When Grace came out, I felt that her gown didn't fit her well. Thinking about it like this, it was very likely!" "Pregnancy before marriage? What kind of true love is that? Isn't it just a trick? It's really despicable." "If I can marry Mr. Sawle by playing tricks, I'm willing to be a cheap woman this time! I really made a fortune this time!"

It wasn't that Grace couldn't hear the chattering of the women below the stage.

However, she still raised her chin like a noble swan, not angry at all. Instead, she was spirited.

Just say it, say it to your heart's content!

"My gorgeous life has just begun, and you can only look up to me like a frog at the bottom of a well!"

"Joseph Look at this!"

Vincent stared at twitter's hot search with wide eyes and hurriedly showed the phone to Joseph.

The first hot search pierced through the man's bottomless eyes.

[#Joseph&GraceEngaged]

"Joseph, do you know that I'm f\*cking confused right now?"

"Didn't you tell me that you were going to break up with Grace? Why did your stepmother announce your marriage? And immediately it became a hot search!" Vincent asked anxiously.

'I don't think Uncle Sawle has any objections. What's going on? Are you guys splitting up or not?"

Joseph's cars buzzed, and his back under the suit tensed up.

He was like a bow pulled to the extreme, and the strong resentment hidden in his chest was close to collapse, and he was in imminent danger!

Suddenly!

The huge screen, which originally had a beautiful pink floral background, suddenly fell into a cold darkness.

"Eh? What happened?"

"A power outage? Or is the screen broken?"

While everyone was confused, the screen suddenly lit up.

Instead, it was a photo of a girl!

The girl in the photo was thin and small, with messy hair and ragged clothes. She was crying tears and snot all over her face. She couldn't be more pitiful, which made people feel distressed.

"My God! Whose child is this? It is too miserable!"

"That's right! Could it be that Miss Brown wants to use this birthday banquet to start a charity fundraising? Then I have to donate a bit. I'm the most enthusiastic about public welfare!"

Hearing the discussion below the stage, Grace and Willow finally realized that something was wrong and quickly turned around to look at the screen.

"What, what's going on?" Aubree had a look of surprise..

"Who is this dirty child? How could this kind of photo appear at my birthday banquet? Did the backstage make a mistake?" Grace's mouth was half open as she stared blankly at the little girl on the screen.

Meanwhile, Willow, who was sitting below the stage, was already as pale as paper. She suddenly leapt from the chair as if her bottom was ablaze. She pointed at the screen and yelled, "What's happening? Quickly, turn it off? Shut off the screen!"

The people around her were shocked and looked at her.

Even Jake and Chairman Brown were confused. They did not understand why Raya's screen malfunctioning would cause such an exaggerated reaction.

Turn it off? Why do you turn it off?"

Suddenly, a man's rough voice came from somewhere below the stage.

Grace looked in the direction of the voice,

When Yates' malicious face appeared in her line of sight, she was so scared that she almost cried out in alarm!

Grace was instantly drenched in cold sweat, her back soaked in the expensive high-end gown and her legs trembling uncontrollably under her skirt. Her delicate face, made up with makeup, was now stiff as a mask, unable to make any expression.

Yates pursed his lips maliciously, took a few steps forward, and walked to the place where the light shone.

This man who looked like a rough and vulgar man quickly attracted everyone's attention.

"A family should be neat and tidy. You guys stay here and have a good life, but this poor child was beaten and scolded in Nialzuct's nursing home, hungry and cold."

"Grace, as the mother of the child, don't you have a conscience?"

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Daughter?

Her... daughter

Grace couldn't stop trembling, as if two hammers were beating her temples crazily. Her mind was instantly struck by lightning and went blank!

She was afraid that this matter would be exposed.

Once it was exposed, no matter how one looked at it, this girl really looked like her!

"Impossible... Impossible!" Grace muttered to herself like a demon.

"Hehe, how ridiculous, how ironic."

Yates stared at her face, which was as white as a ghost, and said with a sinister smile, "As the biological mother of the child, you can't even recognize your own daughter?"

"You are really a heartless mother. You are really irresponsible!"

The audience was in an uproar, like a giant stone falling into the sea, setting off a stormy sea!

Half of the people looked at the frightened Grace on stage.

As for the other half, they were looking at Joseph, whose handsome face was as cold as ice and his teeth were tightly clenched!

The beam of light that shone on his head seemed to have turned a little green.

"Grace! What exactly is going on"

Aubree's elegant and noble expression was on the verge of collapse. She forcefully rugged at Grace, gritted her teeth, and asked in a low voice, "Who is this man? How did he get in? What is your relationship with him?"

At this moment, the loving mother, Willow, was afraid that the scandal would be exposed, so she rushed to Yates with her red eyes.

"Where did you come from, you stinky rascal? How dare you tarnish my daughter's innocence! I will never forgive you!"

Yates punched all year round, and his reaction was fast and fierce. He flashed nimbly, and Willow missed. Her arms drew in the air and staggered forward a few steps, and then she fell heavily to the ground with a muffled sound!

There were bursts of snickers around her. She was too embarrassed!

Chairman Brown was also embarrassed and blushed. He really didn't want to admit that this crazy woman was his wife!

"Security, come over here!"

Grace shouted in horror. She didn't have time to care about her mother. She just wanted to let Yates disappear from here. "Hurry up and drag this unknown rogue out of here! Hurry up!"

Seeing that this woman refused to admit defeat, Yates was filled with hatred and was about to give her a real blow.

At this time, a deep and cold, magnetic but chilling voice came from behind.

"No one is allowed to take him away."

Joseph's starry eyes were obviously red, dense with the anger of a volcano approaching, and his whole body seemed to stand up like ice.

His handsome face was gloomy as he walked towards Grace step by step.

He looked at the woman who was trembling in fear

on the

stage. The woman who was a kind angel in his heart when he was a child, the woman who was warm like the sun, the,

woman who kept saying that he was the only man in this life, the woman who only loved him.

He took a deep breath and felt that this beautiful face that he had seen since childhood was so strange that it was terrifying.

"Brother Joseph... Brother Joseph, someone framed me! He found such a wild man who came out of nowhere and slandered

me!"

Grace argued for herself in panic and ran to the man from the stage with her skirt in her hand. She almost tripped over her heavy skirt!

It was as difficult as crossing mountains and crossing water.

When she finally got in front of Joseph, her legs were so soft that she could not stand steadily. She suddenly grabbed the man's arm and tightened her fingers as if she was going to pierce his suit.

\*Brother Joseph! I have been loving you wholeheartedly since I was a child! Even if we were separated for three years, I have

always been like jade for you and have never changed my heart!"

"I don't know who sent this man to drive a wedge between us! Don't listen to his nonsense! You must believe me, Brother Joseph!"

"Hahaha... Whether you truly only love him, I'm not sure, but remaining chaste? How many times have we gone back and forth on the bed, can you even count them all?" Yates laughed with red eyes. He didn't expect that it was quite exciting to watch a person lie!

"I want to sue you! I want to sue you for slander! I want to call the police to arrest you!" Grace's eyes flashed with an ominous glint, her sharp fingertips pointing straight at Yates.

"Sue me? I still want to sue you for giving birth and abandoning your baby!"

Yates was too lazy to talk nonsense with this slut. He took out a report from his bosom and threw it on Grace. "This is your and our daughter's paternity test certificate! It is clearly written in black and white. What else do you have to quibble about?"

In any case, there was no turning back now.

Since that was the case, then he would drag this woman down to hell!

With a loud bang, it was like a lightning bolt that landed under Grace's skirt, causing the heavens to split and the earth to collapse and the earth to explode!

"Oh my god! This dirty and wretched man is actually Grace's lover? What kind of eyes does she have? Why does she have to provoke a toad after having a noble swan-like Mr. Sawle?"

"Sigh, you don't get it, do you? After indulging in all these fancy dishes, people are always craving something more exotic that they can't even find on the menu!"

"She even gave birth to a child with this man. After giving birth, she threw the child away and wanted to marry into a rich family and become the young mistress... Why is this woman's heart so vicious? That's the meat that fell from her body!"

"Shocking thunderbolt, this is!"

"It's over... I suddenly feel that Mr. Sawle's head is bursting out!"

In the chaos, Vincent strode over, his left hand in his pocket, and bent down to pick up the paternity test on the ground.

He furrowed his brows. After repeatedly confirming it twice, he placed it in front of Joseph. He deliberately raised his voice -and spoke in a clear voice to ensure that the people around him could hear him clearly.

Joseph, this appraisal agency that made the report is very authoritative in the country. This report should be true."

Joseph pursed his thin lips into a sharp blade and slowly closed his blood-red peach blossom eyes.

In Grace's eyes, it was like the only window of hope had closed, and a tsunami of fear surged in her heart!

"Brother Joseph... I. I left you back then and got serious depression! You know all of this!"

When I was with Nialzuct, my condition worsened... My body and mind were tormented! I... Many of my actions were out of my control! I didn't even know what I was doing!

At this point, Grace could only make a big fuss about her "depression' again, hoping that it could arouse Joseph's sympathy

for her.

After all, he was also someone who had been drenched in rain, so how could he not hold an umbrella for others?

On the stage, Aubree, who had witnessed all of this, was angry and desperate.

Anger, was it because Grace, this self-righteous stupid woman, had finally played with herself, or was it a big somersault that she would never be able to get up!

Despair, it was because she had changed to personally admit that she had an affair with this man. She had given birth to a child, and it was also true!

"Hahahaha! Depression Grace, are you joking How can a heartless woman like you have depression?" Yates clutched his stomach, tears almost coming out of his eyes.

At this moment, the big screen changed again!

A diagnosis report appeared, killing everyone's eyes!

"You didn't expect it, did you? The psychologist who treated you all year round still had a backup plan! You took the fake diagnosis report, but he kept the evidencel He was just afraid that if something unexpected happened, he would be dragged down by you, a bitch!\*

Yates remembered that he had been living a life worse than death because of this woman these days. He was so bold that he spat at her fiercely. "Pah! You even have depression!? I think you should go and check if you have any sexual diseasel

"Shut up! Shut up!"

Grace was so angry that her face turned green, but she still pretended to be sad. She looked at Joseph with tears in her eyes, "Brother Joseph... Don't believe him... Don't believe him... Ah!"

Joseph's eyes were as deep as the cold winter snow covering the dry well. He forcefully pulled his arm away, shaking Grace so much that she almost fell to the ground.

The anger and humiliation of being deeply deceived, carrying some kind of regret that had nowhere to vent, and all kinds of emotions pierced his chest like knives and swords, making his heart violently shrink.

In an instant, his thin lips curled up, and his eyes couldn't help but turn red. He laughed in a trembling voice.

He laughed at himself for being blind and covering his heart.

He laughed at himself for being stupid, laughing at himself for being so full of lies and ruthless for the sake of such a woman. He had missed Chloe for three years and hurt her heart again and again for this woman.

No wonder, no wonder Chloe hated him so much.

At this moment, even he himself was hating himself.

"Grace, let's break up."

"Brother Joseph... what did you say ...?'

In Grace's eyes, the handsome and heartless face of the man became absent-minded, as if someone had hit the back of her head with a heavy rod, and she was completely stunned.

Suddenly, the door of the banquet hall suddenly opened.

Four policemen walked towards Grace with stern looks, which scared her out of her wits, and her body was shivering!

However, the policemen did not stay in front of her. Instead, they brushed past her and went straight to her mother, Willow. "What, what are you doing?" Willow's lips trembled, and she forced herself to stay off the verge of collapse.

"Is it Willow?"

One of the policemen stepped forward, took out a pair of handcuffs with cold light, and cuffed Willow's wrists. "Now you are officially arrested for the murder! You have the right to remain silent, but every word you say will be used as evidence of the

court!"

Chapter 155

Everyone was shocked as they looked at the pale-faced Willow!

Everyone knew that if the police did not have conclusive evidence, they would not have mobilized so many people to capture her.

Therefore, it was basically solid for Willow to hire a murderer!]

Looking at the cold handcuffs on her wrist, Willow's ears buzzed, and her vision turned dark as if the sky was collapsing and the earth was sinking.

What happened? How could it be like this?

She had entrusted the person who had killed the illegitimate daughter to be reliable. She had also given her money in place. Furthermore, all of this had not happened within the country. How could it have happened out of the blue? How could it have been found out

"Willow! Willow!"

Seeing that his wife had been taken away by the police, Chairman Brown was frightened to death. He hurriedly shouted and wanted to chase after her to stop her. However, before he could take two steps, he covered his chest with a painful expression. His eyes turned black and he fell backward.

"Quick! Call the ambulance!" Jake was shocked and quickly ordered someone to drag the unconscious Chairman Brown down

Vincent was completely dumbfounded and could not help but exclaim, "Brother! Your ex-mother-in-law is suspected of being caught for killing! This is the biggest gossip tonight!"

Joseph watched all of this with an expressionless face. He looked on coldly and had no intention of helping Brown Group.

"A life for a life is only natural."

Under everyone's eyes, Willow was dragged away by the police in a sorry state.

When she passed by Grace, she glanced at her daughter with tears in her eyes.

And it was this one glance that almost made Grace collapse.

"Don't take my mother away! She didn't kill anyone! Mom!"

Grace cried and shouted, but just as she ran two steps, she heard a crash -

Then she suddenly felt a chill on her body, and the surroundings instantly exclaimed!

The high-end dress that she had stuck to her body with tape had lost its stickiness because of the sweat. The entire shoulder-length dress had slipped all the way down. Her body, which was only wearing a bra and underwear, was exposed in front of everyone without any dignity!

"Ah!" Grace was so scared that she curled up her body and covered her chest with her arms. She was so ashamed and angry that she wanted to diet

Aubree looked at this scene that was powerless to reverse the site and gnashed her teeth with hatred. She was extremely

regretful that she had organized this embarrassing birthday banquet for this woman.

As for Skyler, she hid in a corner, drinking red wine and watching the fun. Seeing that the slut had been ruined, she was ecstatic and the smile on her face never stopped.

Around her, there were already malicious men who took out their phones and secretly took pictures.

"Tsk tsk... This flat figure is really nothing. Brother, you Joseph lazily, her phoenix eyes full of mockery.

split with her. This

"Ve is not a loss. Vincent rested his elbow on

Joseph only felt that the decades of friendship in the past had become an absurd joke.

His starry-eyes were lowered, and his eyes were completely barren. He turned around and left resolutely.

Grace felt a suffocating sense of despair come over. She stood up and chased after him. "Brother Joseph!"

In the end, she forgot that she was naked and her entire body was completely exposed!

"Ah! Look at Grace's stomach! What are those densely packed lines?"

"They look like gestational lines!"

"It's pregnancy lines) I have given birth to two, how can I not recognize them?"

"Oh my god! She even has a child, but she still pretends to be a pure and innocent girl. This woman is really disgusting!"

"Mr. Sawle is so miserable. He almost took a rotten plate, Fortunately, he will be safe when he goes back!"

It was over.

Everything that had happened in her dream of the president's wife had all gone to waste and turned into ashes.

In the corridor, Joseph's eyes were gloomy, and his steps were sluggish as he walked forward.

Vincent silently stood side by side with him, wanting to say something several times. His lips opened and closed, but he hesitated to speak.

"Do you think that I am miserable, stupid, and ridiculous?" Joseph's voice was so hoarse that it seemed as if he had been burned by a raging fire, and his thin lips revealed a trace of a broken bitter smile.

Vincent shook his head seriously. That's not it. Joseph, I am your only friend, the best brother. No matter what happens, I will not laugh at you.

I just feel that it's a pity.

"Unfortunately ... "

Joseph closed his bloodshot eyes and tore apart all the scenes related to Grace in his mind, leaving nothing behind.

"There's nothing to pity about. I was blind and couldn't recognize people. I deserved it."

"No, not this."

"It was the three years that Chloe married you. If not for that woman, you might have loved each other."

"You were supposed to be happy, and not so hostile. Am I right?"

It was possible, happiness.

Joseph suddenly stopped in his tracks, and his dark eyes went blank.

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

"Because... I love you."

With a buzzing sound, a burst of ear-piercing ringing came. He was in great pain. He hurriedly supported himself against the wall. His five fingers trembled and curled into a list. A drowning sense of suffocation rushed into his throat. His chest burst out with a collapsing pain.

At that time, Chloe cried and begged him not to divorce. He thought that it was just a last-ditch struggle for her to keep this marriage. He dismissed her as a cage and only wanted to escape.

Only now did he realize.

Chloe never wanted to tie him up. The last time she said love to him was to bet all her dignity on him and hope to continue the love.

She knew that he had never loved her.

So she tried her best to keep him because she was afraid that after divorce, she would not even have the qualifications to love him.

"I think that girl is already three or four years old. It means that when Grace was with Nialzuct, she had fooled around with

that man."

"But if I remember correctly, at that time, she was still hanging you and pestering you. She gave you a feeling that she had always loved you deeply. In order to wait for you to be lost in a foreign country, she was willing to compromise. In fact, she was really not idle at all when she was carrying you."

Joseph tightly clutched his chest. His heart was so painful that it made his whole body tremble, as if even breathing would

take his life.

"Grace has never lost a man. You are just one of them."

"But in Chloe's heart, you are the only one. Do you still remember the night when you went to her house to look for her in the heavy rain? Do you know what she said to me?"

Joseph looked at him blankly. His forehead was soaked with sweat.

"I tried to confess to her, but she refused decisively."

"She said that without Joseph, she would not love anyone. After leaving Joseph, she would not love anyone anymore." Vincent smiled bitterly.

Joseph's pupils shrank to the extreme, and his internal organs seemed to be brutally stirred by a sharp sword, causing every nerve in his body to spasm.

'Chloe, you said that without me, you wouldn't love anyone!

'So, you and I met more than three years ago, and I appeared in your life a long, long time ago, is that so?

"The answer, the answer.

'Chloe. I want you to give me an answer!"

At this time, the phone vibrated in Joseph's arms. He took it out trembling. Seeing that it was a call from Secretary Webb, he thought that something might have happened to his grandfather. He hurriedly answered, "Uncle Webb, did something happen to grandfather?"

"Second Young Master! Mr. Sawle suddenly had a brain problem. Please come to Medo's Third Hospital right now!"

"What" Joseph's heart suddenly tightened.

"But don't worry, Mr. Sawle has already transferred from the emergency room to VIP ward room. The situation is basically

stable."

Secretary Webb said with lingering fear, "Thanks to Miss Thorp giving Mr. Sawle preliminary first aid and buying time for rescue, otherwise... Mr. Sawle will be in danger!"

Joseph's cheeks were hot and hot, as if he had been slapped countless times by someone.

Chapter 156

Mrs. Brown and her daughter's scandal quickly spread all over the Internet!

The first place on twitter's hot search list was no longer the news of Joseph and Grace's engagement. Instead, it was changed to [#Grace'sIllegitimate Daughter], [#WillowHiredMurderers).

The chaotic scene of the birthday banquet was leaked by the person with the intention. Grace screamed hysterically like a crazy woman, and even her dress accidentally fell off. The half-naked reputation scene was like a big joke in the world, crazily broadcasting on the Internet!

On Twitter, Grace was ridiculed by the group.

Many netizens expressed that they could not tolerate this woman's behavior of clinging to the powerful and abandoning her own daughter. Some even made an application to let Grace take legal responsibility for her cruel and unreasonable behavior.

[Can't even recognize her own daughter. Abandoning her abroad and ignoring her, how can this be considered a person? Even dogs will protect their cubs. Grace is even worse than a female dog!

[Dog: Don't engage me! It's disgusting!]

[I heard that Joseph kicked his wife for such a trash? Damn, that's really good.]

[Joseph used his strength to prove that there was shit in his eyes and brain! Although I haven't seen his ex-wife, I know that even a woman is better than Grace!]

[The ex-wife: Stronger than Grace? Heh, what an insult!]

II heard that Joseph and Grace are childhood sweethearts. In the future, when I see these two words, I will feel unwell!]

[Hahahaha, I'm laughing! It's too bloody! Can a talented director make this into a drama? My mother and I love to watch it!] It seemed easy to break a person's name.

However, only Thorp family's brothers knew that from the discovery to the revelation, Grace had been pushed from the peak of the high light to the dark. How did Chloe plan every step?

She had always been the most patient and would not easily make a move.

But as long as she made a move, she would beat the enemy until he could never turn over!

At this moment, the entrance of Sawle Group's hotel was blocked by the crowd, reporters, and police cars.

When Willow appeared in front of the crowd, her face was pale. Her legs were soft all the way, and she could not stand up at all. She was dragged into the police car by two policemen.

There were a lot of onlookers who had never seen the scene of the police catching people. They were so excited that they took a video and uploaded it to Tiktok.

On the other side of the road, Thorp family and Second Young Master, who were sitting in the Rolls-Royce, slowly raised the car window after helping their little sister with everything. "I originally wanted you to buy some Internet Water Army to stir up the topic of Mrs. Brown and her daughter. I saw it this way. It's okay. There's no need to buy it at all. The enthusiasm of the crowd is very high!"

Riley brushed twitter's comments that covered the sky and scolded Grace. His clear eyes had the same evil look as Sami.

"Huh?"

Oscar brought the coffee cup to his lips and paused. His eyes were slightly angry. "Second brother, you are a good person. It's just that you like to take advantage of others. Can you change it a little?"

"You are the son of Stefan. Do you even need me to pay to buy a few Internet Water Army? L8 million. In your eyes, it is similar to two coins, right?"

"Wow! Big brother, you actually said that I am stingy I have spent all my money on Chloe since I was a child. I have spent. my life on money. When have I ever been stingy?" Riley glared and was very angry.

"Yes, except for Chloe, I have never seen you being generous to anyone."

Oscar sipped his coffee gracefully and continued to tease him, "Then this time, isn't it for Chloe?"

Riley rolled his eyes and chuckled, "Big brother, isn't this matter settled by our alliance this time? You are the master, while I am the master, and you have the greatest credit. I can't steal your credit."

"Besides, I am the younger brother, and you are the big brother. It is natural for the big brother to take care of the younger brother! Moreover, I am a public officer, and I only get a few yuan a month of salary from the court. You just pity me, okay?"

Oscarsmiled helplessly and patted the back of his head lovingly. "The prosecutor has not been in vain these years. He is

much smarter than before."

Riley scratched his head and suddenly remembered something. Just as he was about to take out his phone, his phone suddenly rang.

"Hey! It's really a brotherly bond. I was just about to contact Old Seven when Old Seven called me!"

Riley quickly pressed the handsfree and asked with a smile, "Captain, how's the situation on your side?"

"Second Brother, I've already sent someone to capture Willow. I'll bring the b\*stard who injured Chloe back to the police station as well."

\*Don't worry.

I won't let that bitch have a good life one day!" Marble Thorp, the seventh young master of the Thorp family, said with a hoarse voice.

Helena had two sons and one daughter.

Fifth Young Master Zak was the chief captain.

The sixth miss, Fran, had married someone in Stoeyae far away. She was currently the wife of a council member and had a chance to become the first lady of Storyae in the future.

As for the seventh young master, Old Seven, who was also Thorp family's youngest son, he had been determined to be a police officer who punished the evil. Now, he had achieved his dream and became the captain of Medo's first criminal investigation team.

"Yes, yes, yes! F\*ck him! F\*ck him! F\*ck him to the death!"

Riley's mood was also hooked up by Marble. He punched the car window and said, "Can you use some special methods when you criminal police interrogate? Our prosecution doesn't have this power. You must not miss this opportunity to vent for Chloel"

Oscar listened and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

These children from the Thorp family, the daughters were all noble and elegant.

However, the sons all seemed to have come down from the mountains, full of hostility, fighting and killing, more like than those who had been in the underworld.

The three young masters joined forces.

There were only two ways for the people they targeted no way out and no way alive!

Joseph was in a hurry to go to the hospital to accompany his grandfather, and Vincent was worried, so he had to go over and

take a look.

The sports car drifted through the gate. Joseph could not care about anything else. He threw the car out and rushed into the hospital.

Grandpa was the only thought and concern he had for Sawle family.

Grandpa loved him as if he were his own grandson, with a love that was truly his own.

"Grandpa, grandpa..."

Joseph ran as fast as the wind, his hoarse throat muttering over and over again.

The moment he panted and rushed into the corridor, he saw Chloe sitting on the long chair with the sleeping Annie in his arms. The picture of the peaceful years was as beautiful as a delicate oil painting.

She lowered her long eyelashes and gently stroked the girl in her arms. Her eyes were calm and peaceful, and her whole body emitted a holy and dazzling radiance.

Her body seemed to contain an invincible and powerful energy. When others needed her, she could always be like a redemption angel and descend beside them.

All of a sudden, guilt and sourness flowed through Joseph's nose.

Fortunately, she was here ....

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Chloe lifted her eyes and met Joseph's burning gaze.

The momentary loss caused her bright eyes to become warm, and the man could not help but be shocked. Unfortunately, it was fleeting, and the way Chloe looked at him once again became otherworldly, cold and heartless.

"Miss Brown's birthday banquet is over? Is it really okay for Mr. Sawle to leave the mess over there and rush over without taking care of it?"

She did not curse a single word, but Joseph felt as if he had been stripped naked and shown to the public. He felt as

uncomfortable as being dismembered on the spot.

He walked towards her step by step, his scarlet eyes full of remorse.

"Grandpa is asleep, Uncle Webb is taking care of him. You should stay outside and let the old man have a good rest first."

"Chloe... I'm sorry" Joseph was in a bad mood and his voice was hoarse.

"Who are you sorry for?"

Chloe's lips curled into a cold moon as she mocked, "Joseph, you are sorry for lying inside. Grandfather, who just passed through the gates of hell. Why are you sorry for me? I have nothing to do with you."

"It's just that grandpa loves you a lot. I hope you can find time to spend more time with him. This time, I just happened to catch up, but what about next time?"

"Grandpa is not always so lucky, and the death god is not always merciful."

As she spoke, she felt a dull pain in her heart. She took a deep breath and her eyes turned red. "I only hate that it's not my biological grandfather who can't accompany me all the time. I want to sew a small pocket on my body and put Grandpa in it. That way, I can take care of him all the time."

"Chloe..."

Joseph felt a lump in his throat. His heart was filled with bitterness, and he could not speak.

His apology was already worthless in her eyes, and there was no weight to speak of anymore.

"Joseph!"

At this time, Vincent hurriedly walked in. First, he looked at Chloe with mixed emotions, and then said in a low voice, "Come out for a moment. I have something to tell you!"

Chapter 157

"What's the matter? Just say it here." Joseph's burning gaze never left Chloe.

Vincent's sword-like eyebrows tightened. For a moment, he did not know how to speak.

"Brother Joseph! Brother Joseph!"

Suddenly, a sobbing cry rang out, causing Vincent's scalp to go numb!

Joseph's brows sank heavily, and his back stiffened as if it had been struck by lightning.

Annie was startled awake by this ear-piercing shout. Her thin body spasmed in Chloe's embrace, and she suddenly opened her eyes to grab her clothes.

"What's wrong? What's wrong? Did something happen to Grandfather?"

"It's fine. With sister here, how could anything

happen to grandfather?"

"Annie. I'll take you to a place to rest. When Grandpa wakes up, I'll be able to see you as soon as possible." Chloe glanced coldly at Grace, who had lost her soul, and helped Annie up.

Seeing her leave indifferently, Joseph felt as if a bullet had been shot into his chest, and it was so painful that he could hardly breathe.

"Brother Joseph!"

Grace cried until her eyes were swollen like walnuts. She wanted to rush towards Joseph, but Vincent opened his arms and stopped him mercilessly.

"Miss Brown, I think you shouldn't come to find Joseph now. You should go to the hospital to see your father, and then find a reliable lawyer for your mother. This is what a filial daughter should do now,"

"I was framed! I am the victim!" Brother Joseph, you must believe me... How can I betray you if I love you so much?"

Joseph turned his back to her and gritted his teeth. His eyes were cold like hell.

When he heard this woman say love, other than feeling disgusted and wanting to vomit, he did not feel anything

"Tsk, such a big child has already been made. If you have a bit of shame, don't say any more about love. I heard that you were going to vomit every night."

"You should be glad that Joseph is a kind-hearted person. If it were me, I would make your adulterer who can't even be on the table die without a corpse. I will make all of you, Brown Group, get out of Medo. Don't ever come out of my sight again!" Vincent glared at her coldly

Grace was shocked by this man's overly ruthless words, her entire body trembling and sobbing

After a while, Joseph slowly turned around and looked at Grace with a cold expression.

"You can go."

"No! I won't go!"

Grace's voice sounded a little coquettish. She acted shamelessly and thought that Joseph could not do anything to her.

Unexpectedly, the man had already sent a message to Max. At this time, Max had already brought two bodyguards to escort

him.

"Take her away. Don't disturb the rest of the patients." Joseph's voice was cold to the bone.

"Yes! Mr. Sawle!"

Max was furious. He rolled up his sleeves and walked in front of Grace. He grabbed her arm with another bodyguard and pulled her out.

"Yates and I have nothing! It was him... It was him who told me to be his girlfriend and I refused. He was so angry that he raped me! I was pregnant with that bastard!"

In order to save Joseph's heart, Grace could only use outrageous lies to argue for herself, "He used my weakness... He blackmailed me again and again. I didn't want to do it, so he wanted to drag me to hell and destroy me completely!"

Brother Joseph... I am also a victim! Why do you refuse to believe me

"Grace"

broke up with you. It has nothing to do with that man, and it has nothing to do with that child," said Joseph.

Hi words confused Grace.

She opened her mouth and looked at Joseph like a fool.

"I won't blame you for leaving me and going to Nialzuct. I won't blame you even if you fell in love with someone else and even gave birth to a child behind my back."

Joseph's starry eyes gradually turned red. His ten fingers curled into his palms in resentment. "But you shouldn't have lied to me. You said you had severe depression. You used your illness as a cover and unscrupulously pinched my feelings. You tried to use this method to force a marriage and trick me to marry you!"

"No... No..." Grace's face was pale and she was so scared that she was incoherent.

It was only then that she realized that she was gravely mistaken, ridiculously wrong!

Back then, she had lied to him on the grounds of depression. She had only thought of using this to bind Joseph's heart, but she had forgotten that back then, Joseph and his mother were both the most painful victims of depression!

He was afraid that she would follow in his mother's footsteps, which was why he had repeatedly tolerated her and abandoned Chloe, who deeply loved him, for her sake.

However, she never thought that once this huge lie was exposed, it would be equivalent to her toying with Joseph's feelings and also humiliating his mother!

How could he forgive her?

It was impossible!

"My mother and I have become tools for you to play with."

Regret and anger intertwined in Joseph's chest, forcing him to laugh at himself. "Grace, you make me feel like a fool." "Brother Joseph... No... It's not like that..."

"Grace, you grew up with Joseph. No one knows how painful it was for Joseph better than you." Vincent shook his head angrily.

"If you had a little conscience, you should not have tortured and deceived Joseph repeatedly in this way."

"How can you use all the things you experienced when you were young as a way to morally manipulate someone? How can you put a sharp knife to someone's throat to threaten them? I even suspect that you really cared for Joseph. Is this what you do when you love someone? Then I'd rather stay single for the rest of my life than be in love. It's too damn disgusting."

"Vincent, don't say anymore."

"Max, I don't want to see this person again. I want her to disappear from my sight right now."

"Yes, Mr. Sawle!"

Max looked at Grace as if he was looking at a pile of trash and dragged her out with all his might.

"Joseph! What right do you have to do this to me

Grace finally tore off the last pitiful disguise, stretched out her neck, and roared hysterically, "What you said is just an excuse for you to abandon me! You just like the new and hate the old! You just love Chloe and don't want me anymore!"

"What's so good about that slut Chloe? Did she save your life? From the beginning, when she approached you with a fake identity, she was plotting something! Isn't she lying to you?"

"Shut up! You have no right to compete with her!"

"If you say no to Chloe again, I will make sure that you, Brown Group, will never have a place in the country!" Joseph's eyes. which were as red as blood, opened wide and roared at Grace in a hoarse voice, "If you say no to Chloe again, I will make sure that you, Brown Group, will never have a place in the country!"

"Now, get out of here!"

The man's face was furious. His ruthless words were like a huge rock that smashed towards Grace, causing her entire body to be terrified and her courage to tremble. If not for Max pulling her, she would have already collapsed to the ground and turned into a pool of mud.

She never expected that Chloe's position in the hearts of men would be so important!

She originally wanted to use that woman to block the gun, but she never expected that she would become a disgrace and turn into a clown again.

Grace was dragged away, and the corridor returned to peace.

"Joseph, no matter what, 1 must congratulate you."

"No matter how much you were cheated, no matter how long you were cheated, as long as you could turn back, it would not

be too late."

"Not too late?"

Joseph smiled bitterly, his shoulders shaking.

But why did he feel that it was already too late?

Chapter 158

Grace was dragged out of the door all the way, attracting the attention of many medical staff. She was really embarrassed.

But now, she had nothing left, and she was not afraid of losing another layer of ugly face.

"Ah!"

Max and the bodyguard swung their hands together in tacit agreement, and Grace directly fell to the ground in a sorry

state.

"Bro, do you have any tissues?" Max asked the bodyguard.

"I'm sorry, Secretary Johnson. I don't have any on me."

"Forget it, I'll ask the nurse for a few more sheets of alcohol later. Let's wipe our hands. After all, we just touched something dirty!"

After saying that, Max spat at Grace fiercely before turning around and entering the door with the bodyguard.

At this moment, the dark night sky was especially suitable for the scene, and two deafening thunders were struck in a row.

A few seconds later, it was raining heavily, and the momentum of the sky breaking fell down, and white smoke rose from the ground.

Grace suffered wave after wave of fatal blows, and she sat on the ground with a dull look. She didn't even have the strength to stand up from the heavy rain.

Tonight, the hair that was meticulously made for the birthday party was in a terrible mess, and the makeup on her face seemed to have been overturned and the color plate was a mess.

Joseph... I am your savior! How can you be so cruel to me, so heartless!"

Grace cried bitterly and slapped the puddle with both hands. The dirty dirty dirty water splashed all over her face, and the diamond-encrusted armor was also broken at the root. The pain made her scream out loud.

At this time, a black Rolls-Royce drove to the entrance of the hospital and stopped. It also splashed Grace with mud and even her mouth!

"Ploory! Prooey! Ploory! Do you know how to drive Don't you

anyone'

Grace vented her anger on the luxury car like a crazy woman shouting in the storm.

In the midst of cursing, the door opened. The driver took out a black umbrella from the door and got off first, then respectfully opened the back door.

Riley got off first and took the black umbrella from the driver. His back was drenched in rain, but he held half of the umbrella above the car door.

The next second, Oscar stepped out of the car with a handsome face. The two brothers held an umbrella together. Even if the whole world was stormy and gloomy, it did not prevent this pair of imposing figures from looking like a stunning painting.

The moment she saw the two brothers appear, Grace trembled fiercely. Those dirty words were stuffed in her throat, and her wet face was green and purple.

"Miss Brown, your father doesn't seem to live in this hospital, right? Did he cry in the wrong place?" Riley looked coldly at the woman who was drenched in soup and could not help but smile.

"Cinon, bro, let's go. Chloe's still waitin' for us," Oscar said, patting Riley on the shoulder with concern for his sister.

Without even glancing at Grace, the two brothers entered the

oor in tandem.

"Chloe... Why... Why do you have so many people doting on you and loving you... But in the end, I didn't have anything. Even Joseph abandoned me for you... Why... why?"

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, illumi

her facial features twisted!

Grace's face that was as pale as a ghost. Her eyes were ferocious and

"Chloe! One day, I will kill you in my hands... One day, you will die in my hand

Chloe Chloe coaxed Annie to sleep. Sitting by the bed, she caressed the girl's soft and fair cheeks and sighed.

Tonight, this little girl was really frightened and tired.

She tucked Annie in, got up, and walked to the door worriedly.

As soon as she opened the door, she met Joseph's beautiful and gloomy peach blossom eyes.

He just stood straight in front of her, still wearing the same meticulous suit, but it made people feel unprecedentedly depressed.

Chloe's beautiful eyebrows slightly closed, and her gaze slowly moved down.

At the man's collar, there was a delicate and unique Dragon Vein Needle, shining brightly, and stung her eyes.

This collar needle was a gift she had prepared for him on Valentine's Day in her first year after she married Sawle family. She had done everything she could to design the sketches, and there were even two pieces of high-quality rubies on it.

Just like how Joseph had worked so hard to prepare Heart of Crimson Flame for Grace.

Chloe's eyes darkened, and the corners of his lips curled up.

The things that this man had used to bind were now worn on her body. No matter how she looked at it, it made her feel extremely ridiculous and ironic.

"I have already let Grace leave. She will no longer come to pester me." Joseph focused on her emotionless eyes and his Adam's apple moved hard on the ground.

"Is that so? Then I really have to congratulate Mr. Sawle. Tonight is not a good thing for you. At the very least, you have gotten rid of a problem."

"I know that Mr. Sawle has always been very experienced in dealing with affairs of the opposite sex. I wonder if Miss Brown has gotten 20 million and a villa this time?"

Rumble-

The purple lightning outside the window seemed to hit Joseph. His shoulders trembled and his heart was numb and painful.

At that time, the picture of him throwing the divorce agreement in front of Chloe was cruel again. At that time, he was hopelessly stubborn and only wanted to escape from the contract marriage, but he never thought how deeply it would hurt her, almost destroying all her pride and self-esteem.

The tear-stained divorce agreement was still in his bedside table.

He didn't even dare to think about how she signed the agreement when he left her like a bastard and went to look for Grace alone in the room.

Joseph breathed heavily as if his throat had been cut by a knife, and his heart was so painful that it seemed to fall apart. At that time, maybe the whole world was wrong, but only Chloe loved him, there was nothing wrong with it.

Even if he didn't love her, he shouldn't have broken her precious heart into pieces.

One point, it can't be fought at all....

"I heard from Uncle Webb that you used acupuncture to buy time for grandfather to rescue him. Thank you." Joseph's voice"

was very

hoarse.

"You don't have to thank me. He is my grandfather after all. Excuse me."

Chloe was too lazy to talk nonsense with him. She coldly lowered her eyes and wanted to leave in front of him, but her path was blocked by his figure.

"Heh, even dogs don't block my path. Is Mr. Sawle even worse than a dog?" She clenched her teeth tightly, her expression sullen.

"Chloe, I want to make it up to you."

"Tell me... what can I do to make it up to you?" Joseph stared at her with a burning gaze.

"Are

you

sick? Anyway, now you are in the hospital. Go and check your brain now." Chloe frowned and laughed. She felt that these words were blasphemy to her ears.

"In the past, it was my fault. The damage I caused to you..."

"Stop.

Joseph, from now on, don't apologize to me anymore. I really don't want to hear this words again.

Also, I've actually thought it through a long time ago. You deeply love Grace and would only marry her. Why did you say sorry? You were only protecting your true love in your life."

"Joseph, from beginning to end, you weren't wrong. It was me who loved the wrong person, it was my fault."

However, it was only that one time in this life. 1, Chloe, swear that I will never fall in a pit twice."

Joseph's eyes slowly reddened, and his fingertips trembled as he curled up.

Every word she said was like sharp throwing knives, nailing him to the pillar of shame.

They all loved the wrong person, but the difference was that Chloe was enlightened and retreated.

As for him, he sank deeper and deeper, as if he could only reincarnate infinitely in the sea of sins he had created.

"Chloe!"

Hearing the call, Chloe quickly turned around and saw Oscar and Riley walking towards her from the other side of the corridor.

"Big brother, second brother!"

She glanced at the haze in her eyes and pushed away the stiff Joseph. She couldn't wait to throw herself into her brother's

arms.

"I'm hungry. Big brother, can you go back and make me supper?" Chloe held Oscar's arm and pouted.

"Big brother, big brother, I'm so hungry. Please feed me!" Riley imitated her and held onto Oscar's other arm. For a moment, it was as if he had returned to his childhood.

"Alright, alright. I'll feed you two when we get back. You two little greedy ghosts." Oscar looked at the two children and smiled lovingly.

Joseph watched them disappear into the corridor and felt that the whole world was silent. The bitterness in his heart was like a disaster.

After leaving him, she still had someone to love.

But when he left her, why did he feel like his entire soul had been hollowed out?

Chapter 159

Although Chloe had left the hospital, she still remembered her grandfather.

She was going to contact Helena when she got back. After all, King Group's family had been practicing medicine for generations, and their medical skills in the country were all top-notch. She wanted to see if she could think of a way to treat her grandfather's chronic illness.

On the way back, Riley had been checking his Twitter account. When he encountered comments that were interesting to scold Grace, he would read them out as a joke for Chloe.

"Hahaha... These keyboard warriors usually look so hateful that their teeth itch. Why do they look so cute at this time? Hahahaha! I want to copy them continuously!" Riley looked at all kinds of bad comments and smiled with tears in his eyes.

Chloe pursed her lips and looked out of the car window. When she thought of the golden collar needle that Joseph wore tonight, she felt an unspeakable disgust in her heart.

The gifts she had given him were completely history of humiliation, black history, and a pile of shit. She would rather destroy them with her own hands than let them have any relationship with Joseph.

"Chloe, both Willow and Yates have been controlled by your seventh brother. They are both in their bureau."

Oscar placed his large palm on the back of Chloe's neck and gently stroked it, giving his younger sister a silent comfort. "Just now, Old Seven sent a message saying that Yates confessed to what he had done the moment he entered the police station."

"But Willow is very tight-lipped. No matter how your seventh brother's people interrogated her, she insisted that no one instigated the matter of buying the murderer to kill that girl. It was her own idea"

"Although Willow is vicious, she still has the selfish desire to protect her child."

"Now that Chairman Brown is sick and her eldest son is in prison, the only hope she has left is Grace."

As a mother, it was impossible for her to not protect her son. This was normal.

Not only did the young lady set up a formation to lure the snake out of the hole, but she also used the mantis stalks to catch the yellow sparrow,

After letting Jordan follow Willow to Nialzuct, Willow, who had ulterior motives, was just a noble lady who lived a comfortable life all year round. She did not have any anti-investigation ability. Along the way, she did not realize that she had been followed. Jordan easily followed her to the orphanage where the illegitimate daughter was hiding.

In Jordan's words, that place was a refugee camp that only belonged to children.

Seeing those dirty and pitiful orphans who were like beggars, Jordan felt as if he was cooking in a pot of oil. He really wanted to burn Willow and Grace to ashes. How could there be such a cruel woman in the world!

Willow took the girl away from the welfare home. However, she didn't even dare to kill a chicken. How could she dare to kill someone? Thus, she hired a poor, poor, ignorant peasant woman to borrow her hand in an attempt to kill the girl.

Fortunately, Jordan finally saved the girl and brought her back to Medo in Chloe's private plane. Now the child was in the police station and was protected very well.

"That girl is Willow's granddaughter. She was born by her own daughter. She actually went this far."

Oscar's brows darkened. "So, it's not a deep feeling. Everything is just a cruel choice made after weighing the pros and cons. It's just to let her daughter have a good way to go."

Chloe nodded. "Indeed."

"Chloe, don't worry, Old Seven and I will definitely let Willow sit in prison. As for that Yates... hmph

Riley pinched his fingers, and the corners of his lips curled into an evil smile, as if his fourth brother had been possessed. "Does he think that this matter will be over once he is in prison? No, his nightmare has only just begun!"

Tonight's birthday banquet had stirred up the entire Sawle Group into chaos.

Joseph had been accompanying his grandfather in the hospital, but Sawle Group and his wife had not come to visit Old Master for a long time. Presumably, the mess caused by Mrs. Brown her daughter had already made them anxious and

tired.

"Mr. Sawle, there are a lot of negative comments about you on the Internet now. Do you want to... find the public relations department to deal with it?" Max stood in front of him and asked.

Joseph sat powerlessly in the corridor. His handsome face was extremely pale, and his eyes were dark and dull.

His left leg was curled up. His right leg was stretched straight, and he leaned against the cold wall with his head up. His neck pulled out a beautiful and lonely arc. No one could be so beautiful even when they were depressed. It was thrilling.

"Did they say something wrong? I think they were right. Let them do it."

Joseph closed his eyes and loosened his tie with his slender fingers. However, he still felt that he could not breathe. "In the end... I deserve it."

"Mr. Sawle, don't say that."

"You were also deceived by that evil woman Grace. You are also a victim... Max felt extremely uncomfortable.

The victim.

Joseph's brows were furrowed, and his heart was filled with pain. But the only victim he could think of now was Chloe.

And he had once become the knife in Grace's hand, helping the evil.

It was true that Grace gave the injury to him, but didn't he also give the injury to Chloe?

"Young Master!"

On the other side of the corridor, Aunt Gill ran to him with big and small bags.

"Aunt Gill. Why are you here?" Joseph quickly stood up and personally went up to help her carry things.

"I heard from Secretary Johnson that Mr. Sawle is in the hospital. You have to stay here tonight, so I brought you all the toiletries and change clothes. I also prepared some midnight snacks. They are all soft for the stomach. You and Secretary Johnson can eat together."

Aunt Gill pulled Joseph back to the chair and began to arrange the food boxes.

"Aunt Gill, I am not hungry. Let Max cat." Joseph looked down at the steaming food in the food box, and his cold heart felt a

little warm.

But with so many things happening, even if he adjusted his mental state, he could not adjust his physiology. He really had no appetite.

"I, I am not hungry either! Thank you for your kindness, Aunt Gill" Max hurriedly shook his head. The Emperor did not move his chopsticks. How could a general manager like him dare to eat?

"All of you have to cat it!"

Aunt Gill looked at Joseph's clearly haggard face with heartache. She picked up a piece of cake and roughly stuffed it into his mouth. "For Grace, that black-hearted and coquettish fox, you're in such a sorry state. You don't even cat?"

Don't make me look down on you!

Joseph couldn't help but smile bitterly and chewed with great difficulty. "Who told you that it's because of her?"

"Then why are you so resentful? Is it because of Young Madam Aunt Gill blinked her bright eyes.

Joseph didn't know if he was choked or embarrassed, but his cheeks were slightly red. "Ahem... It's because of Grandpa."

"Ah, you are in the hospital right now. Otherwise, I think Young Master, you should go get your heart checked under the CT scan tomorrow morning."

Aunt Gill glanced at him from the corner of her eyes and said in a mocking tone, "Let's see if your heart is green from

or not."

Max secretly gave a thumbs-up behind his back. Aunt Gill was really brave and spoke out her innermost thoughts!

"Aunt Gill."

## regret

Joseph's throat was slightly stifled, but he said coldly, "In the past, I was the one who was unclear about people. For Grace, 1 hurt Chloe. It was my fault."

But even if there was no Grace, I would still divorce Chloe. The reason why I could be together with her was because my grandfather had decreed the marriage. There was no emotional foundation. In the end, we would still be separated."

"Nothing I regret."

"Three years, a whole three years, Young Master! Young Madam loved you wholeheartedly. Even if it was a stone, she had also warmed it up. Even a wolf would have been tamed. Do you really not have any feelings for Young Madam?"

"Really not a bit, not a bit at all?" Aunt Gill asked with a parched mouth.

"I don't love Chloe."

"Since I don't love her, why should I delay her?" Joseph said slowly.

When Max heard this, he felt an indescribable sense of loss and discomfort.

He felt that Boss had feelings for Young Madam. There was, there had to be.

It was just the shadow of childhood, the death of his mother, the indifference of his relatives, the use and betrayal of his

benefactor when he was young, which made it difficult for Joseph to believe in others, and it was difficult to look at his heart. and open the door of his heart.

"Young Master, it's really not embarrassing to admit your mistakes, apologize, and regret. How is your face more important than the happiness of a lifetime? As long as you can get happiness, I would like to sell my old face and help you get Young Madam back!" Aunt Gill sighed, wringing her hands.

Joseph frowned slightly. "Aunt Gill ... "

"Me too, me too!"

"Not to mention selling my own face, even selling my butt is fine!" Max hurriedly raised his hand.

Joseph's eyes twitched. He really wanted to send this unreliable secretary to Africa to dig coal!

"Oh, right, Young Master!"

Aunt Gill hurriedly took out a recording pen from her bag and handed it to him. "There is a handsome came to find me at home tonight. He gave me this and asked me to transfer it to you."

Joseph took it. "Who gave it to you?"

"The young man said that his surname is Stewart."

Joseph took a deep breath, looked at Max, and then pressed the button.

young man who

Chapter 160

In one night, the Brown family was defeated and also became popular.

Internet users jokingly refer to the Brown family as a textbook example of the negative aspects of criminal law, and they should be awarded a lifelong achievement award for 'teaching the law through their actions."

Willow was detained for buying murder people and instigating murder charges. Although it was not a death sentence or no period, it was still 20 years old. Willow was already 50 years old this year. She could forget about coming out of prison for the rest of her life.

And Mr. Brown also suffered a heart attack and was admitted to the ICU under significant distress. Due to the chaotic situation at the time, the golden opportunity for immediate life-saving measures was missed, resulting in cerebral ischernia, hypoxia, brain tissue damage, and a severe state of unconsciousness.

"Miss Brown, you have to be mentally prepared. There is a great possibility that your father... will become a vegetable."

Hearing the doctor's diagnosis, Grace, who was standing at the door of ward room, felt as if she was struck by lightning, and her stiff face lost all color.

Now, Brown Group was in debt. These days, the manufacturers and creditors came to ask Brown Group to pay money. Grace was so scared that she stayed in the hotel and did not dare to go home.

Hiring a lawyer for her mother to cure her father had almost emptied her little savings, making her taste the feeling of poverty for the first time.

However, the rain continued to fall, and in less than two days, the people from Rose's studio found her.

That day, when Grace fled the birthday banquet in a hurry, she left the dress on the spot. When she remembered that she was going back to pick it up, she found that the expensive dress was full of black footprints, and it had been stepped on into a piece of rotten cloth that made her feel pain.

"What? Five times the compensation fee?"

Grace clenched the black paper bill in her hand tightly, stared at the red eyes and roared, "Five times is more than six million! You want more than six million for a piece of broken clothes? Why don't you rob me directly?"

"It's just over six million. Do you think it's expensive?"

Rose's assistant smiled mischievously. "The dresses here are either rich or expensive. Let alone six million, even tens of millions of people can afford it."

"Since you think it's expensive, you shouldn't have come to borrow our lady Rose's clothes. What kind of porcelain do you do without a diamond?"

"You! How can a smelly waiter like you say that I want to complain to you!" Grace was so angry that her mouth was smoking and her facial features were flying.

"Okay, okay, you can complain however you want, but please transfer the compensation money to the account on the compensation list in half a month. If the expectation is not paid, we will sue you in court and take mandatory action against

you."

After that, the assistant looked at her with disdain and left.

Grace's whole body was dark. She fell on the chair with a thud. At first, she covered her face and sobbed in a low voice. In the end, she could not hold it in anymore. She simply grinned and cried loudly.

When she was tired of crying and had cried enough, Grace gritted her teeth and wiped her face. She drove alone to Mazeland Manor.

Now, she still had one last life-saving straw, and that was Aubreel

How could Aubree not be responsible for her fall into this situation? That woman was her biological aunt, and no matter what, she could not stand by and watch!

At this moment, Sawle family was eating in the restaurant.

These two days, Rory's condition was stable, and her complexion was a little rosy. The old man did not like to stay in the hospital, so he had already returned to Morning Moon Bay's villa to recuperate.

Tonight, it was rare for Sawle Group's family to be full, and Joseph was also present.

However, the atmosphere of the meal was so oppressive that it made people suffer from indigestion.

Usually, on the table was the show of Aubree. She always wanted to have a lovey-dovey scene with Jake in front of Joseph

But tonight, they each ate their own food. Jake's face was gloomy. Aubree had been standing on the ground and eating the rice in the bowl. She seemed to have no appetite.

However, Skyler had a big appetite and ate an extra bowl of rice than before.

"Eat less! Can't you see that your face is bigger than before? Be careful not to get married!" Because of Brown family, Aubree was angry. Seeing Skyler show off the rice, it was like finding a vent, and she directly vented her anger on her.

"Tsk, won't you give up after eating two more mouthfuls of rice? Besides, Sawle family's daughter is still worried about getting married."

Skyler said nonchalantly, "Dad, Mom, I say, you don't have to be so worried. Although it is a little difficult to deal with now, as the saying goes, if you find it early to treat it, it is better to have a short pain instead of a long one."

"It is better than letting that scandalous woman marry into our family and having her kin cling to us like maggots to a bone, slowly draining us of our lifeblood, correct?"

"The engagement banquet is not held. It is just an announcement of marriage. It is not an unbreakable relationship."

"Shut up and stuff your food" Aubree glared at Skyler, hating this blind daughter of hers who couldn't know how to talk! Sure enough, Jake's expression was even uglier than before.

Aubree's decision-making mistake once again caused Sawle Group to be implicated again. Fortunately, Grace's dark) background was exposed in advance. Otherwise, the scandal of the green hat and illegitimate daughter would make Sawle Group become the joke of the entire country!

"Madam""

At this time, the housekeeper hurried into the restaurant and said with a complicated expression, "Miss Brown is outside the door, shouting that she wants to see you."

Aubree's face instantly collapsed into a mountain of Himalayas, feeling like she was sitting on pins and needles.

"Go and see her. After all, she is a relative." Jake lowered his eyes and said coldly.

Aubree was well aware that Grace was not afraid of wearing shoes. She would never leave unless she saw her. She could only bite the bullet and walk out of the villa

"Aunt... Aunt!"

Grace ran over in tears and grabbed Aubree's arm tightly. "You must save my mother! You must save her! She is your biological sister!"

"Save? How do you want me to save her?"

At the thought that her stupid sister, Aubree was only left with a belly full of anger. She suppressed her voice and shouted angrily, "Hiring a hitman for murder, it's truly astonishing that someone with such a foolish mind could come up with such

a foolish idea!"

"Such a two-year-old girl, who can be sent to no matter where she is? She actually wants to destroy the body and destroy the evidence? Is it so easy to kill people!"

"But what can we do if we don't do this? Chloe already knew that I was with Nialzuct at that time. Her background is so powerful and she wants to destroy me. I will definitely find out about that child! We were also at a dead end!"

"What a bunch of idiots! Haven't you heard of the phrase 'Wild Horse Effect? Chloe was trying to trick you on purpose- she's just a little bat, sucking blood from the legs of a horse, yet you guys are making a fuss as if she would suck your blood dry and take your lives."

"Before Chloe could do anything, all of you had already lost control of your emotions and were courting death by yourselves! She had casily beaten both of you to the point that you would never be able to turn things around! With the witness and evidence, how can I help you now that you've made such a huge mistake?!!!!\*

Aubree remembered with bitterness how Chloe had so carelessly crippled the chess piece she had painstakingly cultivated for over a decade, causing her internal organs to burn with hatred.

But now she can't be wrong again and again. She should cut off all relations with Brown Group immediately, otherwise she will get into a bloody mess!

"Aunt, you can't ignore me! The creditor comes to my house every two or three days to collect the debt, and my father is also unconscious... I can't even afford the hospitalization fees anymore!" Grace trembled at the thought of those evil-looking men, "Can you help me pay the debt? Just, just treat it as I borrowed it from you. When our Brown family recovers in the future, I will definitely return the money to you!"

"How are you going to pay back?"

Aubree knew that Grace no longer had any value, so she was too lazy to be polite, She sneered, "Your big brother went in jail, and your father became a vegetable. Brown family doesn't even have a man who could carry things. It is already an empty frame. Even if they sold you, you wouldn't be able to afford it!"

"If I were you, I would buy a plane ticket back to Nialzuct and hide for the rest of my life. I would be too ashamed to stay in the country. Don't you have a lot of good friends in Nialzuct? Go find them and think of a way!"

Aubree had a completely indifferent attitude, and her eyes were full of annoyance as she swung her hands hard, wanting to get rid of this trouble immediately.

Unexpectedly, Grace's ten fingers were like sharp claws, clutching her arm tightly, and her eyes that were filled with tears. became malicious for a second. "Auntic, at least we cooperated together. I have listened to you a lot since I was a child, and I have done many things for you... Have you forgotten?"

"What are you going to do?" Aubree was afraid in her heart.

"Either way, I have already lost my reputation and Joseph hates me completely. My life is nothing to be afraid of!"

"If you don't help me, I can only tell Director Sawle what you have taught me all these years." Grace's ruined face gradually became ferocious, and her eyes flashed with a dark light of exasperation, "If you don't help me, I can only tell Director Sawle everything you have taught me to do all these years."

"When I was young, you asked me to deliberately get close to Joseph, and then you asked me to spread rumors, causing Joseph to be discriminated against and isolated, and his mother's depression aggravated and finally committed suicide... I will tell Mr. Sawle and his father in detail!" "We are relatives, and you better not force me to tear your face apart!"