

Billion Rich 161

Chapter 161

Aubree's forehead was full of cold sweat, and she walked back to the restaurant with a heavy heart.

That little bitch Grace was raised by her, but now she was pinching her!

Originally, she had no evidence, so she was not afraid.

But now it was different. Now Jake was not as affectionate to her as before. If she made some more trouble at this time, she would be like walking on thin ice in the situation of Sawle Group!

Right now, she wanted to help Grace settle the debt, but she did not want to pay for it, so she could only shamelessly put on a bitter show in front of Jake.

"Jake, although Grace did something wrong, she is still the child you watched growing up from a young age... You know how obedient and sensible she was in the past."

"Now that my sister has gone in, my brother-in-law has become a vegetable... Brown Group is now unable to make ends meet. That child is so frightened that she does not dare to go back to be surrounded by debt collectors every day. In the end, I was the one who brought her up... I really can't bear it."

Aubree's delicate hand covered the back of Jake's tight hand, and her eyes were sad and sad. "Jake, you have always been kind and generous. Just treat it as a charitable deed, and we will help Grace get through this crisis. This can also be considered as being benevolent and righteous..."

Jake's tightly knitted brows eased up a little, as if he had been moved by her words.

Suddenly, there was a snap –

Mr. Sawle and his wife were both shocked, and Skyler was so frightened that she almost choked.

Joseph, who had been silent all this time, took out a recording pen from his bosom, raised his hand, and threw it in front of Mr. Sawle and his wife.

“If you want to help Grace, listen to this first, and then make a decisión.”

Aubree’s heart beat like a drum, and she couldn’t figure out what Joseph was up to.

Jake picked up the recording pen with a puzzled face and pressed the play button.

Two people’s voices came from inside. One was Yates, and the other was Grace!

“As for Chloe, don’t touch her first. Wait for my news. The situation is much better now. I have regained Joseph’s trust. He has been accompanying me for the past few days. Moreover, Director Sawle has agreed to our marriage. We should be getting engaged soon.”

“Then, then you and Joseph have already settled down. That 700 thousand dollars...”

“Tsk, what are you in such a hurry for? Why are you rushing me with that bit of money? I’ll give you five hundred thousand first. You spend it first. When Mr. Sawle and I are set in stone, I’ll transfer the rest of the money to you after the engagement ceremony.”

The recording ended, and the restaurant was dead silent.

Aubree’s face had already turned into a frosted cucumber. It was white and green, and she even regretted pleading for Grace just now.

‘Stupid! You didn’t even clean your ass when you did things. You actually left such a big weakness. You deserve to die!’

“Aunt Bell, is this well-behaved girl you brought up?”

“You should be glad that my ex-wife is smart enough to nip your niece in the bud.” Joseph’s eyes were dark red.

“Otherwise, if anything happened to Chloe, Grace would not end up like this today. I have a way to make her die, and I have a way to make her live a life worse than death.”

Aubree sucked in a breath of cold air and stared at Joseph with a trace of ruthlessness in his dark eyes.

She thought that this kid was like his father, who was indecisive in love and could afford to let go of people.

After all, he and Grace had been pulling each other back and forth for so many years. Even if Grace betrayed him, it would be easier said than done for him to get rid of the emotional bonds that had existed for more than ten years.

However, she did not expect that Joseph would be so cold and heartless! The feelings he had for her back then had long since

can guarantee that she will really use this

“Grace, she only treated me and Sawle family as her scaling ladder and ATM. W money to save Brown Group and Chairman Brown instead of running amok?” Joseph picked up a napkin and wiped his lips. Then, he slowly and elegantly got up and coldly glared at them. “If Director Sawle wants to engage in charity, there are hundreds of welfare homes and nursing homes in Medo, as well as millions of

hopeful elementary schools across the country. Wouldn’t it be more virtuous to focus your charitable deeds there? Why insist on spending money on a woman with questionable intentions?”

After saying that, Joseph left the restaurant with a cold expression on his face.

Aubree looked at the man’s tall and cold back, and her heart trembled.

At this moment, Jake pulled his hand out of her palm and stood up with a stern look in his eyes.

“Joseph is right. They, Brown Group, have committed a sin and can’t live! We, Sawle Group, have helped them again and again before, and we have done our best. Now that they have caused a great disaster, if I help them, I will be helping the evildoer!”

“From now on, you don’t have to worry about the Brown family any longer. It’s best that this cancerous relative never crosses paths again!”

After saying that, Jake also left angrily.

“That’s right, Mom. Why do you care about her? You should let that little slut Grace die on her own...”
Skyler chewed the steak on her cheek, expressing her confusion.

“You only know how to eat when you eat! What the hell do you know!”

Aubree’s eyes were so angry that they were about to spit fire. She no longer cared about the bearing of a rich madam. She picked up a meal bag and threw it at Skyler.

She really underestimated this kid. His heart was far harder and more ruthless than his father’s!

It seemed that this hole in Brown family, in the end, needed her to take out her private money to fill in.

It was really painful to lift a rock and smash her own foot!

After dinner, Joseph went to the garage alone to pick up a car and drove to Morning Moon Bay.

After settling Grace, he was not as comfortable as he had imagined.

From the first day he became Sawle family's heir, he had always hoped to do everything well.

The result was that he seemed to have ruined everything.

Whether it was marriage or family.

"Miss Thorp is really kind! At that time, I was so scared that my heart was cold, but Miss Thorp calmly took out a needle and inserted it into several acupoints on Mr. Sawle's head. The situation was quickly alleviated!"

"For the first time in three years, I knew that Miss Thorp also knew medicine. I saw that her level was not inferior to Mr. Sawle's private doctor at all!"

Joseph took a deep breath and stepped on the accelerator harder.

In fact, he should have known that she knew medicine a long time ago.

Not only did she save her grandfather this time, but also the waiter with epilepsy whom she rescued at the hotel; and even before they divorced, there were multiple occasions when he had a headache worse than death, and it was her acupuncture that brought him relief.

She had paid a lot for him, and had always been quietly doing her duty as a wife and taking care of the family.

But why did he only feel that she was annoying and hypocritical at that time? She was obviously full of shining advantages, but she seemed to have lost her mind and could not see anything.

Joseph gripped the steering wheel tightly with his right hand, his left hand pressing down on his trembling chest.

Now that he thought about it, he felt that Grace was the biggest unworthy in his life.

In Chloe's heart, her role was probably comparable to Grace's.

When Rory heard that his grandson had come over, he was overjoyed. He was already waiting for him in the living room.

He did not say anything about this little grandson, but he had always doted on him in his heart. Otherwise, he would not have rejected the public opinions back then and helped him sit in the president's seat.

"Grandpa, how do you feel these two days? If you feel uncomfortable, you must tell me in time."

Joseph knelt down on one knee under Rory's wheelchair. He raised his face to look at his grandfather, revealing his clear eyes when he was young. "Why don't you follow me back to Mazeland Manor? Aunt Gill and I can take good care of you."

"Why should I go back to that place? Looking at your father and his unlucky wife's stinky face, I could only get a 20% discount if I could live to a hundred years old!"

Rory felt a headache whenever he thought of Aubree. He could not help but let out a shaky breath. "I swore before that if Jake doesn't divorce me, I won't go back to live for a day. I live here very well. The secret of longevity is that never see them again!"

Joseph smiled helplessly. He really couldn't do anything to this old imp.

"This villa was once the love nest of Sir and Madam. Sir is willing to stay here because there is the scent of Madam living here. You are reluctant to leave." Secretary Webb said with an understanding smile.

"Webb, I may be really old and confused. Sometimes, my mind is not clear."

Rory turned around and looked at the back garden with hazy eyes. "There was once when I saw Kate singing a song in the back garden. She was watering flowers and grass. When I got closer, she was smiling at me..."

“Mr. Sawle, it’s not that you are confused. It’s that Madam must have felt your affection. She knows that you have been missing her all these years, so she can’t bear to leave you and so she stays with you all the time.” Secretary Webb comforted her softly.

Joseph felt a lump in his throat and hung his head down guiltily.

He knew that Grandpa and Grandma had a very good relationship and was deeply worried. Because he had witnessed a happy love, he was full of hope that his love was also firm and beautiful.

That was why he was so obsessed with being with Grace as if he could not walk out of his heart demon.

Along the way, it was not that he did not notice that there was something wrong with Grace. Their personalities were not suitable. They did not have endless topics to talk about when they were together. Most of the time, it was him who was accommodating her.

However, he was too eager to be loved, too eager to get love, and even more afraid of the feeling of all the efforts going to waste and losing miserably.

However, in the end, he still lost miserably, and even hurt another heart that was shining like a diamond.

He was really too stupid.

“Grandpa, I’m sorry.” Joseph’s long eyelashes fluttered, and his voice trembled.

When Rory saw that his grandson, who had always been proud and reserved, could not even raise his head, he sighed in distress and patted his shoulder, “Joseph, you are just like Grandpa when he was young. You are both stubborn and stubborn.”

“It’s just that Grandpa is luckier than you. Grandpa loves the right person, and you have less luck than Grandpa. But fortunately, he turned back in the end. There is no mistake, no mistake. Hehe... congratulations.”

“Grandpa, I...”

“Actually, Grandpa is also in the wrong. Grandpa should not force you to be with Raya. The forced melon is not sweet. In the future, you will each pursue your own happiness. It is really too much for Raya to be with someone who does not love her.”

With a serious face, Rory ordered, “Webb, give me a list tomorrow. I will gather all the business elites from Medo for Raya to check. Now I have nothing to do. When I have time, I will take Raya to see them.”

“Although Raya is divorced, I can’t let the divorce delay her future. Otherwise, I won’t be able to close my eyes on the day I die!”

“Ah? Ah, yes, Mr. Sawle.” Secretary Webb didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

When Joseph heard this, the scene of Jerome giving Chloe roses under the setting sun suddenly appeared in his mind.

He secretly clenched his fists. His heart felt sour and swollen, like a plum full of green.

After chatting with his grandfather for a while, Joseph drove away from the villa.

“Mr. Sawle, you clearly wanted Second Young Master and Miss Thorp to be together in your dreams. This time... why did you arrange to introduce new people to Miss Thorp?” Secretary Webb asked in confusion.

“I know my grandson best. If I force him to get back together with Raya, he won’t listen to me.”

Rory narrowed his crafty eyes and smiled meaningfully. “As a man, he is born with possessiveness and desire to conquer.”

“Only when he feels a sense of crisis can he face his feelings and understand who is the person he really wants.”

Chapter 162

During this period, major and minor events transpired, and eventually the dust settled.

Chloe set off a butterfly effect with an apparently inconsequential Yates, resulting in a total upheaval of Brown Group.

Joseph, despite the impact on Sawle Group, did not marry Grace in the end. He too was a victim in this relationship, a disgrace to the family, and from then on, became the subject of gossip among the people.

In the general manager's office.

Chloe took the time to play two games, while Jordan was peeling grapes for the First Miss and reporting a few big things.

"The Seventh Young Master has sent news that Willow's case is about to be solved. So far, no lawyer who can be taken out is willing to defend Willow."

"Because the evidence is too solid, no one wants to overturn a losing war, so she can't get out for at least twenty years."

Jordan thoughtfully bent down and fed the crystal clear grapes to Chloe.

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She swallowed it, narrowed her eyes, and licked her rosy upper lip.

Jordan couldn't help but smile. This sweetness also entered his heart.

"Seventh Brother is really too foreign. He could have called me personally to tell me these things, but he asked you to convey them to me. He is really too... alas." Chloe sighed helplessly, a little depressed.

This seventh brother of hers and her little sister, Kiran, had the same attributes, but the burden in his heart was too heavy.

Seventh brother, Marble, was only three years older than her. He took care of her when she was a child, no less than her four biological brothers.

“Seventh master is indeed a little inferior. He always has no way to... brazenly spoil you.” Jordan was a bystander who saw things clearly. He could clearly see the relationship between the members of Thorp Group’s family.

“Seventh Brother is thinking too much.”

Chloe shook her head, “In my heart, she is the same as Big Brother and the others. I have the same love and admiration,”

“Oh right, that Yates has already been locked up in the detention center. Hehe, Second Young Master and Seventh Young Master worked together to get revenge for you. They arranged several casinos and the triads of companies to go in and lock up with that bastard.”

“Let him slowly pay back the money that Yates owes outside.” Jordan gritted his teeth and said with a cold gaze, “Let him slowly pay back the money he owes outside.”

“Thank you, brothers. I will personally cook for them tomorrow to reward them.” Chloe smiled.

“Also, I heard that the debt that Brown family owed has almost been paid off.”

“Joseph helped to pay it back? Heh, he is really kind to Brown family.” Chloe paused.

“It’s not Joseph, it’s Aubree.”

Chloe pursed her lips and remained silent.

“But it’s strange. Grace’s reputation is even worse than dog shit now. She has no more value. Aubree is not a good person. Why would she clean up the mess for Brown family?” Jordan asked the question in his heart.

“Maybe Grace has no value anymore, but she might have something on Aubree.”

“They have been singing for so many years, how could Grace not know anything about Aubree?” Chloe smiled coldly.

“As you said, Aubree is not doing charity, so she must have been pinched by Grace. She had no choice but to help Brown Group fill this hole.”

“Hmph, anyway, she picked up a stone and smashed her own foot. She deserves it!”

Jordan peeled another grape and put it to Chloe’s lips. “I heard that Grace paid the hospital fees in the end, so she left

Chairman Brown and ran abroad to shelter herself. I guess she won’t dare to return to Medo for a year or so.”

As for the poor little girl, Grace didn’t care about her at all. I have already followed your instructions and sent her to the welfare institute that our Thorp Group sponsored. The child is living well in a new environment. You can rest assured.

“What a pity.” Chloe swallowed the grapes.

“Pity?”

“It’s a pity that Grace and Joseph didn’t succeed. They are selfish and cold-blooded people in their bones. They should be locked together for a lifetime.”

Chloe had just quit the game when she found a player named Rose sent a friend request. The game level was quite high.

She didn't think too much about it. After all, as the first female Emperor of the foreign server, Lucky, there were many players added to her every day. She only had a good impression of Rose, so she added a friend.

Soon, Rose sent a message.

[Rose: Want a round?]

[Lucifer: Gotta go. Next time maybe.]

[Rose: Then, can we have a cup of coffee in KS WORLD's coffee shop?]

A few minutes later, Chloe hurried to the coffee shop on the third floor of the hotel.

There were no guests in the coffee shop at the moment. Jerome sat alone by the French window. The setting sun shone on his tall and straight figure, making him particularly eye-catching.

"Fourth Young Master Xavier."

"When did you come? Why didn't you say hello?" Chloe walked up to him and asked in surprise.

"I heard that you were very busy and I was afraid of disturbing your work. I just came back to the country and had nothing to do, so I wanted to sit here and wait for you."

Jerome shook his cellphone, "As a result, when I logged into the game, I found out that you were online, so I dared to contact you."

"What do you want to drink? I'll treat you."

Chloe only felt that this man was too meticulous. Although he came to visit her abruptly, she felt sorry for him.

“Um... I’ve already drunk three different types of coffee. I’m not thirsty now, but I’m a little hungry.”

Jerome pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses and smiled sincerely and cleanly. “President Thorp, can you treat me to a taste of your hotel’s cooking? I’ve lived in Stoeyae for many years, and I haven’t tasted the authentic Medo dishes for a long time.” Chloe was well-versed – she had waited for too long, and it was not good to refuse again, so she agreed generously, “Okay, I’ll treat you. Open your mouth wide and eat to your heart’s content!”

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She ordered Jordan to open a high-class private room and prepared a few hand-cooked dishes for Jerome.

-During the meal, the two of them talked and laughed, and the atmosphere was still harmonious.

Outside the door, Jordan stood bitterly against the wall. He vaguely heard the pleasant laughter of the young lady inside, and he felt very uncomfortable.

He hated Joseph very much.

He did not like this Jerome very much either.

There are some people in this world that you know you can’t be friends with at first sight, and you start to feel conflicted from inside out.

Jordan was in love with Chloe, but he was not a walking vinegar tank. When he saw a man with a flat head and a straight face, he would be jealous.

He just felt that there seemed to be a deep shrewdness hidden under Jerome's smile, which made him unable to figure it out. Moreover, his actions were strange. Not to mention him, even Eldest Young Miss could not predict when he would suddenly appear beside her.

It was impossible to guard against.

"KS Hotel's chef is very good and delicious. I borrowed the light of President Thorp for this meal." Jerome smiled with satisfaction.

"You're welcome. Actually, I wanted to invite you for a long time. After all, you saved my life that time." Chloe's tone was gentle as she expressed her gratitude sincerely.

"I saved President Thorp's life. President Thorp wouldn't send me away with just a meal, would she?"

Jerome curled his lips slightly. He was slightly tall, and his fair, jade-like face was full of a captivating smile.

Chloe's beautiful eyes were stunned.

The next second, the tickets for the two concerts appeared in front of her eyes.

"The first concert of Puplen's famous pianist in Medo will be held at seven o'clock tonight. Let's go together, okay?"

Chloe's pupils contracted, obviously caught unprepared.

Perhaps he was afraid that she would refuse, but Jerome's breath was slightly heavy as he looked at her. His gentle and clear

voice became more and more provocative.

“I think that the savior has a little wish of Raya. President Thorp should not have the heart to refuse me, right?”

Chapter 163

Sawle Group, in the president’s office.

Having just finished a high-level meeting, Joseph leaned back on the leather chair, unable to hide the tiredness in his eyes.

The matter between him and Grace must have already spread throughout the Sawle Group, but no one in this building dared to gossip about Joseph.

Unless, he wanted to die.

Having attained the position of Deputy Director of the Board of Directors, he was now fully deserving of his title of power.

But why was his mood especially heavy, without a trace of pleasure?

“I didn’t expect that Aubree would have the ability to block Brown Group’s hole. It seems that she is a gold digger. She has consumed a lot of money. Hmph, then let her bleed properly this time.” As long as Max saw Aubree suffer a loss, he felt extremely comfortable.

“Previously, it was Alan who helped her collect money. Now that Alan went in, she could still take out tens of millions of dollars. It can be seen that there is a way to collect money behind her.” Joseph’s starry eyes were half-closed, and there was a cold glint in them.

“Could it be... that Essence Shop called EV?”

Max was shocked and asked in disbelief, “Mr. Sawle, that ordinary Essence Shop really has such a huge money-absorbing ability behind it? Isn’t it just selling bags and clothes? How much money can it sell for if it goes to the dead?”

“You have been with me for so many years, why are you still so naive?”

Joseph frowned, picked up a paper plane that he had folded before and threw it accurately on Max’s chest. “Behind the premium product shop is a huge underground network of Medo that Aubree spent several years building.”

“She sold luxury goods in the open, secretly sold fame and profit, and even darker transactions, which were uncountable.”

“This old witch, we have really underestimated her!” Max shivered.

“I have never looked down on her. If she is an enemy, I can not look down on her.”

Joseph rubbed his tall nose and smiled coldly. “But it is not a day to deal with Aubree. She has deep roots in Medo and is protected by Jake. It is not the right time to touch her now. There is not enough evidence.”

“Walking often by the river, how can she not wet her shoes? There is still a lot of time for us.”

Max nodded bitterly. “That’s right! Sooner or later, we will release that old witch’s blood to worship the heavens!”

“How is the follow-up of Ada Wang’s project?” Joseph changed the topic and asked indifferently.

“Our team’s wedding plan has been revised and can meet up with Ada Wang’s team at any time.”

Max paused, then carefully probed, “That... Mr. Sawle, didn’t you say that you wanted to compensate Young Madam? This is a good opportunity to compensate!”

Why don’t you just give the right to Ada Wang’s wedding to KS WORLD? I think Young Madam will definitely...

“Why should I give it to KS WORLD?”

“I owe Chloe and I don’t owe KS. Why should I give the opportunity to Thorp Group?” Joseph looked at him coldly.

Max felt awkward. “...”

Really, f*cking logic!

“She said that when we get to the business arena, we have to take out 100 of our abilities to compete with her. If I go easy on her now, won’t I look down on her?”

The man lowered his eyelashes again and said coldly, “Prepare as you should. In the business arena, I can not do anything to lower my bottom line and destroy my principles because of anyone.”

I’m not Jerome.

Max blinked in confusion.

‘Why did it feel like there was a sour taste in Boss’ words?’

At this time, the phone on the table vibrated and Vincent called.

“What is it?” Joseph asked expressionlessly.

“Joseph, I got a VIP ticket for the famous pianist — concert. Let’s go and watch it together!” Vincent was full of interest at the

other end.

“You’re going to listen to music? Can a donkey understand people playing the zither?” Joseph teased without hiding anything.

“Tsk, I can understand you. Why can’t I understand music?”

Vincent had been used to it all these years. He accepted it calmly and learned to laugh at himself. “Let’s go, let’s go. I’ll pick you up at Sawle Group’s building later.”

“I’m not going.”

“What are you doing? Close the door and lick your wounds? A single Grace beat you to this extent. Why are you not used to wearing a green hat for so many years?” Vincent took the opportunity to mock him.

“Don’t confuse me with Grace. Don’t disgust me anymore. I’m hanging up.” Joseph frowned with disgust.

“Wait, wait a minute!”

Vincent really had no choice but to tell the truth, “Alas, Zoey came back from studying abroad in Puplen. She is the favorite student of Christian. Tonight, she will perform on stage as a guest at Christian’s concert.”

“Originally, I wanted to give you a surprise. I didn’t expect you to not give me any face at all. They are all romantic to death. When it comes to you, you are romantic and must die. Romantic allergy!”

Zoey was Vincent’s sister, the little girl that Joseph watched as she grew up.

It was said that the elder brother was like a father, and Vincent doted on his only sister. The devil nature of his sister was no less than that of Oscar and the others towards Chloe.

Therefore, Joseph thought for a moment and compromised, “Come and pick me up.”

Night fell, in Medo National Music Hall.

Vincent had already bought a private room on the second floor, the best viewing spot, and was ready to take a look at his sister's elegant demeanor.

Not only that, he had already ordered people to set up a "cannon" here. At this moment, he was playing with the camera in high spirits, wanting to take a picture of his sister's entire performance.

Joseph sat at the side, his heaven-defying long legs lazily overlapping, looking at Young Master Anderson, who was more professional than the paparazzi.

"The organizers of this kind of performance will record the entire process, and will carve it into a treasured disk to give to the performance guests. Your two brushes, don't embarrass yourself."

"You heartless spinach, you don't understand! Your biological brother took a picture full of affection. How can it be the same

as the official one?"

Just as Vincent adjusted the angle of the camera.

Suddenly, his phoenix eyes widened and he shouted, "Chloe is here too? I didn't make a mistake, did I?"

"Who was the man next to her? Why was his face so white? Does he have kidney deficiency?"

Joseph's heart trembled violently. He quickly stood up and impatiently grabbed the edge of the railing.

He saw that on the opposite side of the VIP room stands, Chloe and Jerome both sat down. The two of them not only looked at each other tacitly, but also laughed!

On the other side, Chloé completely did not notice that there were two jars of vinegar that she had knocked over.

There were few people on the second floor and the cold air was also full. Chloe only wore a thin dark green French dress. At this moment, there were already some chicken skin on her arm.

Jerome's gaze landed on her exposed skin. His dark eyes narrowed slightly as he took off his suit jacket. He got up and knelt down on one knee in front of her.

"Fourth Young Master, you are..." Chloe's almond-shaped eyes were slightly startled.

The next second, he covered her slender and straight legs with his suit jacket.

"If your legs don't feel cold, then your body won't feel cold anymore."

Jerome raised his face to meet her surprised eyes, and his thin lips curved into a beautiful arc. "I originally wanted you to wear it on your body, but the dress you wear today is really beautiful. It reminds me of the charming siren in ancient Greek mythology.

I don't want to cover up your beauty.

Chloe took a deep breath, and her white toes uncomfortably curved in her high heels.

Stoeyae people was really bold and unrestrained... Their way of expressing feelings was straightforward and bold.

It was likely that Sixth Sister had been won over by Sixth Brother-in-law in the past in such a manner!

On the other side, Joseph witnessed everything, and his eyes were burning red.

Jerome knelt down on one knee in front of Chloe. The ambiguous interaction between the two violently impacted the man's

tense nerves!

His hands clung tightly to the railing, his knuckles white and prominent, and the veins on the back of his hands were clearly filled with the tension that had yet to be released.

'Chloe, so...'

'You and him are indeed a pair.'

'You, like him?'

Joseph suddenly felt a stab in his chest, and he did not even dare to breathe, afraid that it would aggravate this faint pain.

"Who the hell is that grandson"

Although Vincent had been completely ignored by Chloe, he was still a person who used to be a simp. At this moment, seeing that there was another dog beside the goddess, he felt particularly uncomfortable. "Wearing glasses and a crown, he is a beast. His face is as white as if it has been smeared with two pounds of flour. Where did he come from?"

"He is Xavy Group's Director Xie's youngest son, Jerome." Joseph stared at Chloe's beautiful face, and his voice was like ice.

"Xavier family?"

"Why don't I have any impression of this pretty boy?" Vincent was stunned.

“He has been with Stoeayae for more than ten years and just returned to Medo.”

“Hiss... Xavier family is a hard bone. Why is it that Chloe’s side is like those seven heroes fighting for supremacy? This competitiveness is too strong!”

As he spoke, Vincent slanted his eyes and looked at Joseph’s stiff side face with a meaningful gaze.
“Brother, as the saying goes, no matter how hard a bone is, it can’t escape from sharp dog teeth!

The two paths in front of you, do you want to know the man and retreat or go up against the man? You choose.

Joseph took a deep breath and gritted his teeth. “You, here, I, shut, mouth!”

The concert officially began.

Chapter 164

The female pianist, Christian, dressed in a dark and elegant dark blue velvet dress, walked up to the stage and sat in front of the completely black piano, playing the famous song “Four Seasons” that she had created for the audience.

Everyone was intoxicated by the wonderful melody, and there was silence below the stage.

Although the piano music was very pleasant, Chloe’s eyes were focused on the dark blue dress that Christian was wearing.

This was the only high-end dress in the world. It came from the hands of the top international fashion designer, Sharon, who personally designed it.

Only such an international high-end talent, celebrities, and famous people, who were both good and good, were worthy of wearing the dress designed by Sharon.

Joseph was not in the mood to enjoy the performance at all. His fists were tight and trembling.

Throughout the whole process, he suppressed his anger and stared at Chloe's beautiful face without blinking.

From time to time, Jerome and Chloe would lean their heads against each other and whisper softly.

She nodded slightly and smiled, as if she was very interested in what he said.

Joseph pursed his thin lips like a blade, his fists clenched so tightly that the blue veins were in a terrifying shape, and his handsome face was as white as a layer of frost.

He looked at her deeply.

Did she have so much to talk to that cultured scum?

They had been married for three years, and they met every day. Why didn't she have so much to talk to him about? "Hiss... Why is it suddenly so cold? It's too cold..." Vincent looked puzzled and shrank his neck.

Christian played a few more songs, and then led her favorite disciple, Miss Zoey, onto the stage. The girl on the stage was in the prime of her youth. Her beautiful maroon long curly hair hung loosely around her waist, and her petite figure was dressed in a gorgeous green muslin dress. On top of it, there were also speckles of silk flowers, which made her look like a forest elf.

—

yarn.

"Zoey! Zoey, look here! It's big brother!" When Vincent saw his sister appear on the stage, he waved at her excitedly.

Joseph's handsome face darkened, and he really wanted to kick him down.

However, Zoey on the stage clearly did not notice that her brother on the second floor had come to help. Her face that was like a full moon was filled with a confident smile, and she gracefully bowed to the audience below the stage.

Then, she sat in front of the piano like a noble swan, her ten fingers gently landing on the black and white piano keys, and the smooth notes followed.

Mozart's Piano Sonata.

Chloe stared at Zoey on the stage, her eyes bright, but it was hard to hide her envy.

With her left hand on her knees, her five fingers danced along with the light melody.

Even the broken little finger seemed to be revitalized.

"I remember that when you were young, you played the piano well."

Jerome only felt that Chloe's secretly moving fingers were really cute, so she leaned over and whispered in her ear, "If you had walked the path of music, your level would have been far above hers."

"It's impossible."

"It's no longer possible." Chloe clenched her fists, her fingers trembling.

Back in Quclacia's battlefield, in order to drag the seriously injured Joseph back to the camp, the ligaments of the five fingers on her left hand were severely damaged. Her pinky finger was completely numb and powerless, and it was irreversible. She didn't know how many times she had to do rehabilitation for the remaining four fingers, and how much sweat she had to shed to barely restore them to normal.

However, Chloe had never regretted saving Joseph.

Even though he had deeply hurt her, it was undeniable that they had once fought side by side for the peace of the world.

What she saved was not a jerk, but a soldier of the peacekeeping forces.

Her injury was not a shadow that could not be erased, but a supreme glory belonging to her alone.

After the concert was over, Christian and her beloved disciple Zoey bowed to thank the curtain, receiving flowers and applause.

“Miss Thorp, can you come with me to the backstage?” Jerome smiled and invited Chloe.

“Is there something wrong, Fourth Young Master?” Chloe asked.

“I have a private matter. My mother likes Ms. Christian very much, so I wanted to ask her for an autographed opera.” “Christian is a proud person. I’m afraid it will be difficult.”

“It doesn’t matter. As long as I have the opportunity to meet her and sincerely express my intentions, she should agree.” Jerome smiled gently.

Vincent was so proud that he couldn’t close his mouth all the way, holding a large bouquet of flowers and bringing Joseph to the backstage.

Unexpectedly, at the other end of the corridor, Chloe and Jerome walked side by side towards them.

The huge and empty corridor suddenly became narrow and narrow.

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

Chloe was secretly shocked. She unexpectedly met Joseph's dark eyes and frowned in annoyance.

Jerome was obviously very surprised.

He pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses with his fingers, and his eyes flashed a brief coldness before he said shyly, "I'm sorry, Miss Thorp. I didn't know he would be here before I brought you here."

I don't want the signature. Let's leave first.

"It doesn't matter. I'm fine."

Chloe smiled indifferently and did not back down because of a certain person's appearance. "There is no law in our country that has to take a detour when seeing your ex-husband, right?"

"Moreover, I also hope that you can get the signature and satisfy Mrs. Xavier's small wish."-

Jerome's black and white eyes widened as he stared deeply at her. His heart was greatly moved.

However, his ex-brother-in-law's expression was already dark and gloomy.

The distance between them was not too far, and Chloe's voice had always had a penetrating power that was like water droplets and stone. He had clearly heard her words just now.

He had endured the entire concert from beginning to end, enduring until his internal organs were like boiling oil in a fire.

At this moment, when he heard that she was so concerned about Jerome's mother, he could no longer bear it. He urgently wanted to snatch it in front of Chloe and wanted to ask her,

'How far have you and Jerome gone?'

'However, what did all this have to do with him? He even thought about how he would be humiliated by her.'

They have divorced. They have already divorced.

Why is his heart always controlling his body, his nerves, his thoughts, making him almost lose control and want to walk towards her...

Suddenly, the big door of the dressing room opened.

"Second brother!"

A baby voice as tender as a skylark blew over, breaking the tense atmosphere.

Before Joseph could come back to his senses, he felt a flash in front of his eyes, and then his tall and straight body was wrapped up by this soft green mass.

Zoey hugged the man tightly like a sloth, and her pink and tender little round face rubbed against his clothes like a spoiled child. "Second brother, did you specially come to watch my performance? Do you want to give me a surprise?"

Joseph's face was shocked, and his whole body was stiff. He kept looking at Chloe, whose face was as heavy as water, from the corner of his eyes.

Vincent did not notice anything wrong with his sister's behavior. In his eyes, his sister treated Joseph like a child, acting cute

to him. It was normal.

But he forgot that this was not ten years ago.

Zoey was twenty-two years old this year. She had already become a slender and elegant little girl. She and Joseph were not

biological siblings. What they were doing now was really inappropriate.

Especially in front of Chloe.

“Second brother, paste your face —paste!”

Zoey’s thin and soft arms wrapped around Joseph’s strong waist, raising her little face to make a shameless request to him, enthusiastic and unrestrained, completely ignoring the fact that there were outsiders.

Or, just because there were outsiders, she became more and more unscrupulous, wishing to let the whole world know that she and Joseph were intimate relationships that others could not envy.

However, Joseph was as stiff as a rock, standing still, not giving Zoey any response.

From the moment Chloe appeared in his line of sight, his gaze had only stopped for her.

Zoey was sensitive and quickly noticed that Joseph’s attention was not on her at all.

She followed the man’s gaze and immediately saw Chloe standing not far away, as beautiful as a goddess descending to the world.

She could not help but be so jealous that her heart jumped and her eyes turned dark.

The natural enemy of beautiful women was always a woman who was more beautiful than her.

“Zoey, are you forgetting your own brother now that you have second brother?”

Vincent did not see the situation clearly. He curled his lips and was still jealous. “Your brother wants to post too. Come and satisfy me!”

“Hmph, there are so many girls around you. You should stick to them.”

Zoey smiled and raised her hand to touch Joseph’s knife-like cheek. “Big brother is so oily. I still like second brother. He is clean and refreshing. He is completely my cup of tea.”

Joseph’s brows suddenly tightened. He turned his face to avoid her hand. “Zoey, you...”

At this moment, the man suddenly saw.

Chloe’s black pearl-like eyes were calm as she walked towards him.

Joseph’s breathing suddenly stopped, and his heart beat so fast that it seemed like it was going to break through his chest...

Chapter 165

Chloe raised her delicate chin slightly and looked at Joseph.

In a split second, all the blood in the man’s body gathered on the tip of his heart. His throat rolled heavily, and his solid muscles under the suit became more tense. It was as if every nerve in his body was hooked on Chloe, and he wished he could go to her right now.

Zoey’s eyebrows were slightly locked, and she hugged Joseph more tightly as if she was protecting her food. She was extremely possessive.

She intuitively felt that Joseph not only knew this beautiful woman, but also cared about her!

Just as Joseph was thinking that Chloe was walking towards him.

She turned into a gust of wind and brushed past him.

“Christian!”

Chloe threw the stunned Joseph to the back of her mind and called out with a bright smile in her eyes.

“Oh! My sweet heart!”

Christian, who came from the other end of the corridor, waved at Chloe as if she had seen a long-lost friend. She even greeted her in the way of a lover. It could be seen how close the two were!

The three men present were stunned. Zoey was also stunned.

Christian was a loner and arrogant. In the past three years, she had been praised by this woman a few times. She always had a bad face for her.

This woman, how could she be able to easily obtain her mentor’s rare smile!

“Darling, I didn’t expect you to be in Medo! Oh my god... If I had known earlier, I would have had time to ask you meal!” Christian happily hugged Chloe.

out for a

“You still need to rehearse and prepare. I can’t disturb you.” Chloe’s words were fluent, and her tone was sweet to the ear.

She knew Christian, so she naturally used Sharon as a disguise. This woman had not only ordered a dress here, but they were also close to each other.

It should be said that the big miss had such a magical charm. If someone had cooperated with her, they would eventually become her friend.

Joseph saw that Chloe was chatting happily with an international first-rate pianist, and all the past memories appeared in his

mind.

His broad shoulders trembled, and his gaze almost turned upside down.

He remembered that when Chloe first married him, her bright and clear eyes would smile at him like Zoey. She would also be like those young girls who would encounter interesting things and constantly chatter.

However, he always gave her the cold shoulder and was even

gy with a gaze that belonged exclusively to her.

Gradually, Chloe became silent and became an invisible person who quietly stayed by Mazeland Manor's/side.

In those three years, she had no social interaction and no friends. He felt that she was dull and that she was inferior to Grace in every way. He felt that marrying her

It turned out that he almost ruined her

failure in his life.

his own hands.

His cold violence made her an honest and humble woman.

Chloe had once been deeply in love with him, just like how the Titanic crashed into an iceberg. Even if it was a passionate romance like flames, it would ultimately end up as a heart-wrenching disaster.

“Fourth Young Master! Come quickly!”

Chloe’s eyes sparkled as she looked past Joseph to Jerome and waved at him with a smile.

“They’re here.”

Jerome hurriedly adjusted his tie and the corner of his clothes. His usually calm expression became a bit more nervous as he strode towards Chloe.

Joseph forcefully clenched his fingers, and his bitterness rushed straight to his chest.

Vincent was so jealous that his gums were aching, and the faces of the two brothers were so dark that they really seemed to have crawled out of a mine.

Just as Jerome and Joseph brushed past each other, he suddenly stopped.

His slender fingers pushed up his glasses, his eyes slightly slanted, and the corners of his lips raised. His gaze towards Joseph revealed the arrogance of a victor.

Jerome’s disdainful gaze was like a blade, cutting through Joseph’s heart and flesh.

He watched as the man walked to Chloe’s side, watched them stand side by side, watched everything happen, but was powerless.

‘Is this only way?’

'Can I only be a useless bystander?'

'Is there no way to stop them from developing?'

"This is my friend. He and his mother both like you very much. He hopes to get a copy of your signature for his mother to commemorate." Chloe enthusiastically introduced Jerome to Christian.

"Okay! I'm very willing!"

Christian gave Chloe enough face and was rarely friendly to the unfamiliar Fourth Young Master Xavier.

In the end, not only did she give him a signature for the singing, but Christian also found her agent and asked him to take a photo for her.

Everything was so beautiful.

It was so beautiful that Joseph only felt sad when he saw it, as if the blood flowing in his veins was sour.

When she came out of the concert hall, Zoey held Joseph's hand like when she was a child. She talked about what she had seen and heard abroad in his ear, expressing her longing for her second brother.

The only thing different from when she was a child was that she used to hold Vincent with her left hand and Joseph with her right.

But now, her biological brother had been reduced to a tool for carrying bags and had long been forgotten by her. Her entire heart was on Joseph.

Vincent followed behind them, his lips drooping, his face extremely stinky.

Chloe dumped him, and his sister ignored him. He, the number one playboy, had already begun to doubt himself.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Joseph suddenly stopped and took a deep breath, slowly and forcefully pulling his hand away from Zoey's palm.

"Second brother? What's wrong?" Zoey blinked innocently, her small hands stiff in the air.

"Zoey."

Joseph turned his cold face. His gaze was clearly no longer the same as when he was a child. It was filled with a sense of alienation. It was so cold that it made her panic. "You are a big girl now. You are no longer a little girl."

"It is not appropriate to do something to me again."

"Why not? You are my second brother!"

"Is there a problem with me holding my brother's hand?" Zoey asked anxiously.

"Vincent is your real brother. I don't have the right to do this." Joseph's words stopped, and it would be bad to continue.

Zoey pouted her little mouth and looked wronged, but she was angry in her heart.

The sudden change in attitude of her second brother was definitely because of that beautiful woman!

She rushed back to the country in order to appear when Joseph was the most lonely and needed company to capture his heart in one fell swoop.

She could not allow another woman to appear out of nowhere and snatch away the man she had been thinking about for so many years!

“Joseph, what you said is too hurtful.”

Vincent was an absolute doting brother, unable to bear even the slightest discomfort for his little sister. He hurriedly came over and embraced Zoey, saying, “You’ve watched her grow up since she was little. You used to carry her high in your arms all the time. Holding hands now is no big deal, right?”

“Besides, aren’t you single now? If you have a sister-in-law, you can avoid it. You and I are both old bachelors. What do you have to pay attention to?”

“Zoey has to find a boyfriend in the future. She has to leave her hand to her future boyfriend to hold.”

Joseph took a deep breath, and inexplicably, Chloe’s face appeared in his mind. “My hand should also be left to my woman

to hold.”

After separating from Jerome, Chloe sat in her own Rolls-Royce.

“Achoo -!”

She didn’t know if she was frozen by the cold air in the concert hall, but she sneezed hard.

“Miss, are you having a cold? I’ll prepare some medicine for you when we get back, and make some ginger soup to drink.” Jordan quickly took out a tissue and handed it to her.

“It’s fine. I guess someone is scolding me behind my back.” Chloe wiped her nose.

“I really didn’t expect that I would meet that God of Plagues, Joseph when I came to the concert!” Jordan muttered angrily and took the snot paper from the young lady’s hand. She didn’t find it dirty at all.

When Chloe thought of how Zoey hugged and rubbed Joseph, her beautiful eyes dimmed.

That dog man allowed the little girl to act like a hooligan to him. He probably enjoyed it very much in his heart.

In fact, she had long known that Zoey was Vincent’s younger sister, but she did not know that Joseph had such a close relationship with her.

Chloe sneered and shook her head. She felt that the three years of marriage had been in vain. She knew too little about that

man.

“Brother Joseph, second brother... Heh, there are not enough sisters in the dog man’s family. Do you still have to go outside to recruit soldiers and buy horses? It is really vulgar and dirty to the bone.”

“Big sister, what did you say?” Jordan saw her muttering to herself and asked in confusion.

“It’s nothing. I just chanted a spell to dispel the bad luck of meeting a dog man.” Chloe crossed her arms around her chest and closed her eyes to rest.

In a few seconds, the phone rang. It was Oscar calling.

“Big brother?”

“Chloe, don’t leave the night after tomorrow. I’ll pick you up at the hotel. Let’s go back to Sea Gate.”

“Return to Sea Gate? Did something happen to Dad?” Chloe’s heart suddenly jumped.

“Don’t be nervous. Dad is fine.”

“It was Uncle Xavier who brought the two young masters to our house as guests. Dad asked all the children we could rush back to come over. We are friends for more than twenty years. Dad doesn’t want to neglect the guests.”

Chloe felt relieved and took a breath. “Okay, I understand.”

Chapter 166

The moon was cold and the stars were nowhere to be seen.

The Maybach stopped in front of Mazeland Manor. Joseph got out of the car alone and ordered the driver, “Send Secretary Johnson back. I can go in by myself. There’s no need to follow me.”

“But Mr. Sawle, when I first came back, there were a few big thunders in the sky. It’s going to rain.”

“We have to walk quite a distance from the gate to the villa. Let me send you in.” Max couldn’t help but worry.

“No need.”

“My chest is a little stuffy. I want to walk alone. You can go back.” Joseph said with a cold expression.

“Yes... Mr. Sawle.”

Max was like a loyal dog, lying on the window of the car, staring at Joseph all the time until the car completely disappeared in the night.

Joseph took a deep breath, turned around and walked into the manor.

As a result, before he took two steps, a great thunder fell from the sky.

It rained.

By the time Joseph entered the villa, he had already been drenched from head to toe.

It was late autumn. The wind and rain hit him hard and scraped his face. It was cold and hard, but the depression in his heart was particularly clear.

“My God! Young Master! How, how did you get drenched like this Where is the driver? Where is Secretary Johnson?” Aunt Gill ran over in panic to greet him.

His face was pale and his wet black bangs covered his peach blossom eyes. His thin lips trembled slightly and his arms hanging by his side were still dripping with water.

It was as if he was a handsome sea god who had come ashore from the vast sea and transformed into a human.

“Aunt Gill...”

“Do you have wine? I want to drink a little.”

“You’re already drenched like this, yet you still want to drink? Are you crazy? I’m going to cook some ginger soup for you

now. Hurry up and go upstairs to change your clothes and take a hot bath. Go quickly!”

Aunt Gill was heartbroken. She turned around to prepare, but Joseph grabbed her.

"I just want to drink. Let me drink."

"Young Master, what's wrong with you?" Aunt Gill vaguely felt that something was wrong with him.

"I met Chloe tonight," Joseph said with red eyes.

"Young Madam! You met Young Madam!"

Aunt Gill was originally quite happy, but his next sentence made her frown. "There is someone beside her."

"Who?"

"She has a boyfriend." A few short words came out of Joseph's mouth, hoarse and fragmented.

"So fast. Sigh... But it's normal. Young Madam is so outstanding. She is beautiful and has a good background. Even if she divorced, there is still a market for her. She doesn't have to worry about getting married again."

Marry again?

Joseph's eyes were red as if they were about to bleed, and his heart was beating heavily, as if he was counting down.

"So, what you're doing tonight, is it because Young Madam has a boyfriend?" Aunt Gill looked at him seriously.

"I don't know..." The man shook his head in a daze.

“Sir, if you’re feeling upset because Madame originally gave her love to someone else, I advise you to quickly adjust your mindset and let go of any unease. It would be better for both you and Madame.”

“But if you genuinely desire Madame as a person, even though you’re separated now, it might not be too late for everything. However, I still hope that you can... come to terms with your own feelings and win Madame back.”

“Young Master, even if it is in the end, it will still be in vain. At the very least, you will not regret it after doing it. Aunt Gill placed her warm hands on Joseph’s wet shoulders, her gaze like a torch.

“Moreover, Young Madam was worth it.”

Come to terms with his own feelings?

Joseph kept shaking his head, denying something in his heart.

But every time he denied it, his heart would hurt a little.

Originally, after graduating from the Royal Academy of Music, Zoey was chosen to join the Royal Symphony Orchestra. But in the end, she gave up the quota and chose to return to Medo.

Medo was the economic center not the cultural center. There was the smell of money everywhere. The artistic atmosphere was far less dense than Puplen. It was not wise to come back.

However, she herself was calculating something that even Vincent did not know.

She learned from her big brother that Joseph and Grace had already irrevocably broken up, and it was the kind of break-up that could not be undone.

That was why her heart had risen from the ashes, and she hurriedly returned to Medo, preparing to carry out her great plan of securing a man!

Today, she had nothing to do, so Zoey invited Skyler to her home as a guest.

Second Miss was pampered, proud and arrogant, and proud of her beauty, so she basically looked down on all these Miss Brown in Medo's circle.

But she was very close to Skyler alone, and there was only one reason – because she was Sawle Group's precious daughter.

Sawle Group, she felt that only people from such a family were worthy of making friends with her.

“Oh, Sister Skyler, you look so beautiful today! And you brought a gift. You are so polite.”/

Zoey came to the door with a bright smile on her face, and the two held hands, seemingly a close friend.

“Zoey! I miss you so much! You're even more beautiful than the last time I saw you!”

Skyler was full of praise, but she also had her own plans in her heart.

Vincent was famous for spoiling his sister like his life. If she could build a good relationship with this girl, then wouldn't she have a reason to frequently visit Anderson family?

She could indirectly save the country, seize the opportunity to gain Madam Anderson's favor, and then let Zoey blow the wind for Vincent, saying beautiful words. Then, wouldn't it be just a matter of time before she became Anderson family's eldest young master and grandmother?

Hahaha! She was really smart!

“Two days ago, I went to Europe to play and bought some hand gifts. Some for you and some for Madam Anderson. They are not very valuable things. Don't dislike them.”

Zoey looked at the mountain of luxury boxes and smiled meaningfully. “Are there any gifts for my big brother?”

“Yes, yes, yes... It’s just that people are afraid that your big brother doesn’t like them and refuse...”
Skyler blushed and lowered her head shyly.

“Yo yo yo, look —What kind of person would you like my big brother to be blushing like a peach just by mentioning it!”

“Leave it to me. As long as I give it to big brother, big brother will definitely accept it.” Zoey smiled.

“Then I really have to thank you, Zoey! I love you —” Skyler was overjoyed and quickly took out the gift she gave Vincent.

Zoey took the delicate box and opened it. It was made of platinum. The two ends were inlaid with sapphires. It was obvious that the price was expensive.

At this time, Vincent just came down from the European court style retrorotating stairs. He was wearing an SL purple high-set suit with a rose dark silk shirt inside. He was as handsome as ever.

Skyler looked up at the male god in her eyes in a daze. Her mouth was open with shame, almost drooling.

“Big brother —!” Zoey called him.

Vincent’s eyes were filled with adoration when he saw his younger sister smile, but when he saw Skyler, his phoenix eyes instantly turned cold and dark.

“Third Miss Sawle, why are you here?”

“I...L..” Skyler swallowed hard, instantly terrified.

“Big brother, I invited big sister Skyler to our house as a guest.”

“I have always had a good relationship with big sister Skyler. Don’t you know? She is my best friend in Medo.”

“Really? I really don’t know.”

Vincent narrowed his long and narrow eyes and said softly, “Zocy, big brother does not object to you making friends, but when you choose a friend, you must wipe your eyes.”

“Some friends are both good teachers and good friends; they can be a guiding light on your journey through life. But some friends are not in a positive frame of mind; they can only lead you astray.”

Zoey glanced at Skyler quietly. At this moment, Third Miss Sawle was so embarrassed that her face turned red.

“I know, big brother. I am twenty-two years old. Can’t I distinguish good people and bad people?”

“Big brother knows you haven’t been in Medo for a while. You don’t have many pals. If you’re keen to make some friends, big brother can take you to meet Thorp family’s eldest daughter, Chloe. You met her the other night – she’s a real looker.”

“It just so happens that she is an old acquaintance of your mentor, Christian. You must have a lot to talk about. You will definitely become friends soon.”

That beautiful woman? Friends?

Zoey sneered in her heart. What a joke. How could he become friends with a love rival?

Vincent walked to his sister and gently pinched her little face. Just as he was about to leave, Zoey took the opportunity to put the gift in his hand.

“Big brother, this is the gift that big sister Skyler picked for you from France far away. You have to take good care of my kind intentions.” Zoey blinked her innocent big eyes at him.

Vincent held the box and did not say anything. He walked away with his long legs.

“Look, what did I say? As long as it is from me, big brother will definitely accept it.” Zoey proudly placed her hands on her hips.

Skyler was so excited that tears were about to flow out of her eyes. She looked at Zoey emotionally.

Vincent walked out the door with a calm and handsome face.

He looked coldly at the exquisite box in his hand. He did not even have the desire to open it and wanted to throw it far away. At this time, he thought of his sister’s words. Seeing the secretary standing beside the car, he licked his upper jaw and threw the box to her.

The secretary hurriedly caught it and asked blankly, “Mr. Anderson, this is...”

“A gift for you.”

“But Mr. Anderson, this is a man’s acupuncture. I don’t even have a boyfriend, so I can’t use it.”

“Tsk, you

don’t have a boyfriend yet? You don’t even have a daddy? Or you can sell it!” Vincent glared at her in annoyance.

Chapter 167

Vincent went out. Madam Anderson had been recuperating abroad and had not yet returned. Skyler’s plan to curry favor with her future mother-in-law had temporarily failed.

However, when she thought about how Young Master Anderson accepted her gift, she was so excited that she was elated. It was likely that she would not be able to sleep tonight.

In the afternoon, the two of them enjoyed the autumn scenery under the huge wutong tree in the back garden of Anderson family while drinking afternoon tea.

“Zoey, when did you meet that Chloe?” The alarm in Skyler’s heart rose. She hated and feared Chloe at the same time.

“The day before yesterday, I accidentally saw her in the backstage during my master’s music performance.”

“From Sister Skyler’s tone, she seems to have a grudge with that Chloe.”

“Hmph, a grudge? It’s irreconcilable!”

“Is it that serious?”

“Zoey, you have been away from home all this time. There are many things you don’t know.”

Skyler gritted her teeth and said hatefully, “This Chloe is simply a female monkey that popped out of a stone hole. She created heaven and earth, acted shamelessly and played around with my second brother and your big brother!”

“Because of this woman, our Sawle family has been in complete chaos!”

After saying that, she felt as if she was scolding herself and hurriedly changed the sentence, “My house is not peaceful!”

“What? My big brother likes her?” Zoey’s eyes darkened.

“Young Master Anderson was seduced by that bitch! Chloe is very good at hooking up with men. She is a natural bitch!”

Skyler was so angry that her lungs were about to explode. Her cheeks were red. “But fortunately, they are not so close now. I guess that coquettish fox has new prey again.”

“My big brother is not someone that any woman can covet. He has always been the only one who plays with women. No woman can play with him.”

“That Chloe has already been slept with by my big brother. My big brother will not sleep with the same woman twice. It is just a plaything. He will not be sincere. I know him too well.”

Then she noticed that Skyler’s expression was not right. She smiled and comforted her, “But Sister Skyler, you are different. Our two families have a good relationship. And with me here, I will definitely help you win the favor of my big brother.”

“Woo... Zoey! My good Zoey!” Skyler was so moved that tears welled up in her eyes. She only felt that she had boarded a big ship heading towards the road of happiness.

“Right, what happened to that Chloe and Second Brother?”

This was what Zoey was most concerned about.

“Heh, when I mention this, I get even angrier!”

“She is my second brother’s ex-wife!” Skyler clenched her fists and said hatefully.

“What did you say?”

“Ex-wife How is that possible... Didn’t my second brother break up with Grace? He hasn’t even married yet, how could he have an ex-wife?”

“Sigh, you don’t know, they are secretly married. They just left a while ago, and my grandfather personally arranged the marriage.”

Skyler saw that Zoey was interested in Joseph, so she added oil to the fire, “Later, when the two of them divorced, they were still in a relationship. Grace came to make trouble twice, but she didn’t let second brother completely give up on Chloe!”

“While it’s true that Grace’s falling out with my second brother was her own doing, can he honestly claim that he has no connection with Chloe, that little vixen?”

This time, it was Zoey’s turn to explode with anger.

No wonder, no wonder second brother looked at that woman that day and even pulled a thread to tie a net!

“Grace has been trying to win over him for over a decade without success, so what makes that woman think she can become my second brother’s wife? What virtues and qualifications does she have?!”

Zoey’s tongue felt sour, and she gritted her teeth. “Sister Skyler, you don’t mind. I’ll be your sister-in-law, right?” Skyler was rendered speechless.

This little girl really didn’t treat her as an outsider when she spoke!

“I, of course I don’t mind! Compared to that ruthless little slut, Grace, of course I want you to be our Sawle family’s young mistress!” Skyler quickly expressed her loyalty to her.

“Since we both have a clear goal, why don’t we form an alliance and face the enemy together? How about it?”

Zoey walked in front of Skyler, bent down, and placed her hands on her shoulders. “I will help you find my brother, and you will help me marry my second brother. How about it?”

“Zoey, you know the situation of my family. Second brother and I share the same father and mother, and we are not as close as you and Young Master Anderson... I am afraid that I will not have enough strength to spare!”

Skyler’s words were indeed like digging out a hole in one’s heart. In her eyes, it was as difficult as making a dog fall in love

with a cat.

“But Director Sawle and Madam Sawle love you. Moreover, you can help me transmit information and be my spy. The two of us can work together to deal with that Chloe. In short, the benefits are greater than the disadvantages!” Zoey’s eyes flickered with desire.

When Skyler heard that she was going to deal with Chloe, she immediately turned back and said, "Okay, then let's form an alliance! Let's see how that bitch Chloe will be arrogant in the future!"

Zoey crossed her arms around her chest, and her curled pink lips showed arrogance and confidence.

Since she was a child, she had been raised by the top. Her mother and brother doted on her so much that she was classmates with members of the royal family. When she won the international awards, her hands were soft. Her entire life came through the spotlight and applause.

She had never lost to anyone, and she had never failed what she wanted.

"My hand will be left for my woman to hold."

'Second brother, this time, I will never miss you again. I will definitely marry you.'

'Your hand can only be held by me!'

In the blink of an eye, it was time to return to Sea Gate.

In order to rush back at the banquet, Chloe spent an entire day rushing to work, reviewing documents, meeting, and discussing the wedding plan. She was so busy that she couldn't even touch the ground.

Fortunately, the results were gratifying.

Ada's wedding plan was finally completed after more than ten days and nights of hard work led by Chloe!

When they heard the word "pass," everyone erupted in loud cheers, and their joy was comparable to the end of World War

II.

Unless their psychological strength and physical fitness were both very strong, one of them was sure to collapse halfway through working with the young lady.

However, during this period of time, no one complained, and no one retreated.

Chloe was in a high position, but she had to bow to everything. As Thorp family's eldest sister, she was not hypocritical. She did not have to do less than them at all. She also provided food, coffee, and snacks. She had never treated anyone unfairly.

Although she pursued perfection and had strict requirements, she was very creative and clever. When everyone was at their wit's end, she could always think of a way in time to solve the problem and win everyone's worship and appreciation.

"Everyone has worked hard during this period. Everyone will go back and take three days off to catch up on sleep. Then go to the Director of the Food and Drink to get two luxurious buffet coupons to reward yourself. I have been busy recently, so I won't treat everyone to dinner."

Chloe stood at the top of the oval-shaped conference table. Her fair, jade-like arms were propped on the table as she looked around at the crowd with a smile. "When we take down Ada Wang, not to mention

the bonuses and holidays, your so-called Maldives and Iceland Free Travel can also be put on the agenda.”

I will pay my own money to let you guys have enough fun.

“Long live President Thorp!” Everyone cheered.

Although the revolution was not yet successful, with the words of the First Miss, everyone had hope in their hearts.

It was already five o’clock in the afternoon when they came out of the conference room.

“First Miss, I have prepared the clothes for the dinner party for you. They are in the locker room. Do you want to change them now?” Jordan followed behind her and asked in a gentle voice.

“I’m too lazy to change. Uncle Xavier watched me grow up since I was a child. He and Stefan are like brothers. He has seen

what I was like when I was a child.”

Seeing that there was not much time left, Chloe and Jordan entered the general manager’s special ladder.

As the elevator went down, she tidied her hair at the face of the reflective mirror and took out a lipstick to carefully smear

on her delicate soft lips. It was like the eyes of a dragon, and her complexion immediately became much better.

When Jordan saw her quietly dress up, his heartstrings trembled and his lips could not help but rise.

In fact, there was still a soft and cute little girl living in the body of this woman.

Both of them were in their own spirits, and no one noticed that the elevator had reached the first floor.

Ding—

The door opened.

It was the scent of the violet, warm, deep, and elegant.

If this fragrance was famous, Jerome would have agreed.

Sure enough, Chloe suddenly lifted her eyes and unexpectedly met Fourth Young Master Xavier’s deep and quiet eyes.

Her pupils shrank in an instant, and her hand shook. The carefully drawn lipstick suddenly deviated from its track, rubbing out a playful red mark.

Jerome’s M-shaped lips curved into a beautiful arc, looking deeply at her surprised expression.-

“Miss Thorp, I’m here to take you home.”

Chapter 168

Chloe looked at him in a daze. "You... How could you be here?"

Jordan, who was standing at the back, saw Jerome appear again like a ghost. His heart sank and he secretly clenched his fists. "They told me that only Miss Thorp could take this elevator, so I waited here." Jerome smiled gently and talked to him.

"I'm not talking about this. I'm talking about why you came to me?" Chloe frowned.

"Tonight, isn't my father going to visit Uncle Thorp's house? Aren't you going back to Sea Gate?"

"That's why I'm here to pick you up. Let's go back to Sea Gate together."

Chloe pursed her red lips, feeling suspicious.

There was nothing wrong with these words.

But it was not like there was nothing wrong with it.

"Fourth Young Master Xavier specially came to pick me up, but my big brother has already made an appointment with me. He should be arriving soon. I will go home with him."

"See you tonight, Tong Garden." Chloe smiled politely.

"I have already expressed my intention to come and pick you up with President Thorp. He agreed, so he won't come." Jerome looked calm and collected.

"What?" Chloe's beautiful eyes were wide

open, and she was no longer calm.

"You and my family are old friends. Uncle Thorp is my father and my brother. You and I grew up together from childhood friends. This kind of relationship... President Thorp should not be worried. I kidnapped you."

Although, he really wanted to kidnap her.

He truly wanted to whisk her away, bring her back, pamper her, protect her, and love her... to let her become his forever and

exclusive treasure.

"Then... alright, I'll have to trouble you to make a trip."

Chloe was still very polite to him. This kind of politeness was to make the relationship between them appropriate and not lose sense.

Big brother was really too much. He used to care for her so much, like a mother hen protecting her chicks, but this time he seemed careless, just pushing her into the arms of another man!

Could it be that he also learned from Stefan and wanted to sell her out?

What if Jerome is a beast with a crown and has a mental disorder?

Chloe sighed silently, thinking that she was really dirty and rotten to not think well of people. He was her savior

“Don’t bother. I’m always very free when it comes to you, Miss Thorp.” Jerome smiled brightly.

Chloe was already used to this man’s teasing way of speaking. She did not think too much about it and walked side by side

with him.

“Young miss!” Jordan’s heart ached and he hurriedly called out to her.

Both of them stopped in their tracks.

Chloe’s beautiful eyes were filled with hope as she asked in confusion, “What’s wrong, Jordan?”

At this time, Jerome adjusted his glasses. His dark phoenix eyes narrowed and he slowly glanced at Jordan behind him.

Jordan felt a sharp pain in his heart, and his back stiffened. “Big sis, I...”

“Oh, right, I almost forgot about it since you didn’t mention it.”

“You don’t have to follow me anymore. You can get off work early. You’ve been exhausted recently. Go back and have a good rest tonight.”

After that, they left in front of him.

Jordan’s shoulders sank, and he recalled Jerome’s hidden and creepy cold eyes. He felt a chill run up his spine and wrap him up like he was in a cellar.

Chloe and Jerome walked side by side in the lobby, quickly attracting the attention of all the hotel employees.

“Wow! Look! President Thorp changed her pet! There is finally a male creature besides Secretary Stewart!”

“Really! And he’s so handsome! Secretary Stewart has been defeated!”

“Secretary Stewart and this gentleman are two completely different styles, okay? This is the vampire count of the nobility, and Secretary Stewart is the sunny Korean drama oppa. It is impossible to compare with each other!”

“I vote for Secretary Stewart!”

“I vote for the vampire handsome!”

“Only a child is making a choice. Adults want all!”

Outside the hotel, Jerome’s private car had been waiting for a long time.

The secretary opened the door respectfully. Just as Chloe was about to get in the car, the man suddenly pulled her arm gently.

“Miss Thorp.”

“What’s wrong, Fourth Young Master?” Chloe looked at him in surprise.

Jerome’s eyes were overflowing with love. He gently curved his lips and took out a brand-new and clean white silk handkerchief from his bosom. He reached out to wipe the lipstick that had flown out of her lips.

However, this time, Chloe did not let him succeed. Her almond eyes flashed and she immediately took out the handkerchief from his palm.

“I can do it myself.”

Jerome’s eyes narrowed. He only smiled and did not say anything.

The top notch car drove away from the door of the KS WORLD.

At the same time, on the other side of the road, the black Lamborghini window slowly rolled down, revealing Joseph’s carved handsome face.

His thin lips were closed, and his cold eyes were slightly red. He looked at the fading Binli without blinking.

Thinking of the figures of Chloe and Jerome, the man’s heart twitched violently like lightning, and all the blood vessels in his body flowed with a bone-piercing chill.

He had not closed his eyes for two days and two nights, and it was useless to take sleeping pills.

Since the day they parted at the concert, Joseph had been absent-minded. He, who had always been highly focused on work, had slipped away during the meeting. The reports reported that he had entered from his left ear to his right ear.

He didn’t know why he was like this, but he knew that it was Chloe who caused him to lose sleep.

So today, he didn’t even tell Max. He drove alone to the door of the KS WORLD, waiting from afternoon until now.

It was undeniable that he wanted to see Chloe.

Just to let himself have a complete sleep, he wanted to see Chloe.

However, when he saw that Chloe was still with Jerome, his head was greatly stimulated, and it hurt so much that even his vision became dazed.

Whether or not he had recovered from his insomnia, he still did not know.

But this scene was about to make him have a heart attack!

Joseph’s eyes, which were red from the pain, sank heavily. He gritted his teeth and stepped on the accelerator to the end.

The sports car was like an arrow that left the bow, speeding out and catching up.

Tonight, Tong Garden became prosperous again, and the servants were busy preparing to entertain the guests.

In response to Stefan's call, the children who could make time to come back came back. Oscar, Riley, and Seventh Young Master Marble were already in Tong Garden, and Chloe was on the way back.

Because Kiran really had important classes to attend, and it was not an important gathering, Sia still asked her to focus on her studies, so she did not ask for leave.

"Sigh, it's another gloomy night again."

Riley sat in the living room holding a teacup, looked at Oscar from left to right, looked at Marble from right, and shook his head, "Why is it that only you two bachelors are here? Why is it so hard to meet my sisters?"

"Second brother, you should be content. Our team just broke a big case recently, and the director approved two days off for

us."

Marble was lounging on the sofa, his head resting on his arms. He was wearing a leather jacket, his manga legs casually crossed. After a long stint in the police force, he had lost the air of a wealthy and influential young master.

As the youngest son of the Thorp family, he bore a striking resemblance to Stefan, with thick eyebrows, deer-like eyes, a prominent nose bridge, and plump lips. His skin had taken on a healthy wheat hue after long exposure to the sun, and his large eyes shone brightly like stars.

"What kind of logic is this? It's too greasy." Riley gave a oon.

"Good logic."

Suddenly, with a bang....

Oscar and Riley were both stunned. They had not figured out the situation yet.

They saw Marble lying on the sofa with a normal expression, but suddenly raised his arm and grabbed a walnut that had flown over from nowhere.

Wow! Was this the reaction speed of a human?!

"Hehe! Mom, you really love me. You know that I like to eat walnuts and picked a big one for me."

Marble sat up from the sofa and placed the walnuts on the tea table. He immediately smashed the walnuts with a palm and picked up the walnuts with a smile.

"You don't look like you're sitting or standing! Look at how you have the temperament of the Young Master from the Thorp family. Did you go to be a police officer or went to the underworld to be a spy for ten years"

With one hand on her waist, Helena angrily walked to her youngest son with an expression of disappointment.

“Bad, isn’t that the same?”

“Mom, I haven’t eaten enough. Is there anything else?” Marble bared his white teeth and reached out to his mother while chewing on walnut kernels.

“What are you wearing? Hurry up and change my clothes before you come down!”

“I don’t care what you usually do in the police force. When you come back here, you will be Thorp family’s seventh young master. You have to wear something that fits your identity!” Helena was a well-educated lady.

“Don’t embarrass your father!”

In the study room, Stefan sat on the retroleather sofa with a pair of presbyopic glasses on his handsome nose, looking at the photos in his hands.

The main characters in the photo were Chloe and Jerome.

“According to your instructions, I have been secretly sending people to pay attention to the blind date situation of Young Mistress.”

Secretary Jared reported respectfully, “None of the other people on the list have been contacted by Eldest Young Lady. On the other hand, she has a close relationship with this young master from the Xavier family.”

Stefan repeatedly looked through these photos and almost smashed them. After hearing this, he asked in a deep voice, “This kid from the Xavier family... did he make a move on my Chloe? Did he do anything out of line?”

“No, Fourth Young Master Xavier is a gentle and refined person. When he gets along with Eldest Young Lady, he knows his limits and is very gentlemanly.”

“Yes.” Stefan pondered for a moment and did not say anything else.

At this time, there was a knock on the door, and Third Madam’s gentle voice came from outside.

“Stefan, Director Xavier and Xavier family Second Young Master are here.”

Chapter 169

In the main hall on the first floor.

Oscar, Riley, and Marble, who had changed into proper attire, and the two ladies had already welcomed Draco Xavier and his second son, Patt Xavier, into the door.

“Oscar, Riley! The older you are, the more handsome you become. No, no, I was rude. Now you should be called President Thorp and Captain Thorp, right?”

“Oh! This is your youngest son, right? Hey! The last time I saw him, he was still a naughty and cute little boy. Now he is so handsome and handsome. He is a talented man. Where is he working now?”

The chairman of Xavy Group, Draco, kindly stepped forward to shake hands with every Young Masters from the Thorp family.

“I am now a police officer working in the criminal police team, Uncle Xavier,” Marble replied with a faint smile.

“You actually... became a police officer?” Draco was a little surprised, and his shrewd eyes flashed.

In the eyes of that business tycoon, police officers were considered the lowest-level public servants, earning less, facing danger, and having to deal with all sorts of dirty and tiring tasks. What’s more, the career path was narrow, and even if you rose to the rank of a senior police inspector, it was still limited, far less valuable than inheriting the family business from one’s father.

“My son is not talented, I let you see a joke.” Helena showed a trace of embarrassment. Her youngest son’s career had always been a sore point to her.

Among the three wives, she had the highest social standing. Although she didn’t have the desire to compete fiercely and divide the Thorp family, she was deeply influenced by her original family, and she had a strong sense of family honor from a young age. Therefore, it was only natural for her to hope that each of her children would excel, and her expectations for them were exceptionally high.

However, her youngest son, Marble, was a person who “did not want to advance”. He insisted on keeping his life on his belt as a criminal police officer and did not follow the path she paved for him. It gave her a headache.

“Second Sister, you are too modest!”

Freya was frank and outspoken. She went forward and patted Marble’s shoulder with a proud smile. “How is Old Seven not talented? He just became twenty-seven years old, and he already made three

first-class skills and three second-class skills. He also broke many cases. He is the light of Medo's police force!"

"Not only that, Seventh Brother is now the captain of Medo's first criminal investigation brigade, and he is also the captain in the history of their bureau, Uncle Xavier. Riley did not want Xavier family's people to look down on his outstanding Seventh Brother, so he also chimed in."

"Haha... That's really young and promising, young and promising!" Draco could only smile and agree.

youngest

When Marble heard his family praise him, he was even happier than if he had made a contribution. He shyly grinned and scratched his head.

"Old Xavier! Ouch..."

Stefan, with the company of Secretary Jared and Sia, walked up to Mr. Xavier and his son with subtle smiles hinting at hidden intentions. "It's been a long time since you last came to see me. I thought you had some problems with your spare parts and went abroad to take care of them. That's the only reason you didn't dare to meet me."

"Hey! You still have the nerve to say

that?"

Draco felt irony, "Two months ago, I called you to ask you out to ride a horse with me. Wasn't it you who refused to ask me out for something?"

"In the past, when I said I was going to ride a horse, you were in high spirits. You had to compete with me even when you were in the sky. I was wondering if you were too old to climb on the back of a horse. Are you afraid that I will laugh at you?"

“Hahaha... then you really worry about salty radish. My body is tough!”

“When you enter the nursing home with me in the future, your wheelchair will definitely be pushed by me! Just wait and see!” Stefan smirked.

When everyone saw that the two of them were still the same as before, bickering whenever they met, they couldn't help but

snicker.

Tonight, Director Xavier wore a well-dressed suit with four pieces of clothing. The foundation of the carbon ash and the silvery-white thin black necktie were embellished. He was very energetic.

As a result, they didn't expect that this old fellow, Stefan, would actually wear a snow-white silk gown. The fine dark embroidery was full of nobility, and he was also very casual and carefree. He didn't have a single strand of white hair on his temples. His back was as straight as a pine – just like twenty years ago. It was really infuriating!

Draco and Stefan were both men who especially cared about appearance management. When they were young, they had already put in a lot of effort in dressing up and skincare. They had been competing like this for twenty years, wanting to drag the other into the coffin.

“Hello, Uncle Thorp.” Patt stepped forward and bowed politely to Stefan.

He and Jerome were of the same father and different mothers, and their appearances were not alike.

Fourth Young Master Xavier had a delicate and handsome appearance, and it was hard to tell whether he was male or female. Second Young Master's facial features were more angular. His thick eyebrows flew to his temples, and his eyes were sunken. His gaze was as sharp as his father's, and his figure was slender and rough.

“Oh! Patt, you're so good too!”

Stefan showed a loving smile to this junior. After all, he had watched Xavier family's child grow up. "Old Xavier, didn't you say that you brought your youngest son along? I haven't seen your fourth brother for many years. Why? Didn't he come with you?"

"Haha... that little bastard said that he had something to do at the last minute and would only arrive later."

"Old Thorp, didn't you say that Chloe would come tonight? Why didn't I see him?" Draco looked around and asked in confusion, "Old Thorp, didn't you say that Chloe would also come tonight? Why didn't I see him?"

"Ahem... Chloe also said that she has something to do. She will come back after dealing with it." Stefan could not figure out his daughter's plan, but it was reasonable to say that as long as she agreed, she would never break the promise.

"Tsk, it can't be that Chloe won't come? No, no! I just came to see Chloe!"

"If I can't see Chloe, I won't leave tonight!" Draco was unwilling to let go.

As soon as the voice fell, the bright voice of the butler came from outside the door, "Mr. Thorp! The First Miss is back!"

"Look, talking about Chloe, isn't Chloe here now?"

When Stefan heard that his daughter had returned, he instantly beamed with joy, and his eyes were full of doting radiance.

At this moment, everyone also turned to look outside the door.

Draco's eyes immediately lit up. He stretched his neck and looked out expectantly.

Patt's eyes, which had been indifferent the entire time, also narrowed at this moment. He, who was used to seeing the big scene, even secretly tidied up his tie. All the nerves in his body became nervous.

"Dad! I'm back!"

A clear and sweet voice that was like sugarcane came over. It was fast and pleasing to the ear, making one feel both physically and mentally happy.

Chloe, who was as bright as a peach flower, walked with light steps and stepped into the view of everyone with Jerome.

Apart from Oscar, everyone, including Stefan, was stunned.

And at this moment, the expressions of Mr. Xavier and his son were somewhat intriguing.

Draco frowned slightly, while Patt pursed his lips until they were white. His brows were gloomy and cold as he pressed his eyes. A gloomy feeling of being set up by others surged in his chest, making him pull his tie with a dark face.

"Uncle Thorp, Dad, I'm sorry, we are late."

Jerome first took a deep look at Chloe beside him, and then politely bowed to the two elders.

"Jerome, did you meet Chloe at the door?" Draco looked back and forth between them and asked tentatively.

"No, Dad."

Jerome slowly curled his lips, and his tender eyes fell on Chloe's side face. "I specially went to pick up Chloe and came with

her.”

Chapter 170

Suddenly, the hall fell silent, and the atmosphere became a little subtle.

Chloe turned around in surprise and met Jerome’s warm eyes.

Fourth Young Master Xavier’s “Chloe” made Patt’s face even uglier.

Stefan looked at the baby goose and then looked at Jerome. His eyes became elusive, but he only smiled faintly, “Jerome specially went to pick up Chloe? I really have to trouble you.”

“Uncle Thorp, you are too polite.”

Riley elbowed Oscar beside him and asked in a low voice, “Big brother, when did little sister become so familiar with Fourth Young Master Xavier? I don’t know!”

“Do I have to let you know everything about Chloe?” Oscar said casually.

“Do you know that they are so familiar with each other?”

“Yes.”

“F*ck! Are you competing with me”

“I was the one who asked Jerome to bring Chloe back.”

Riley took a deep breath. “Big brother, how can you just push your little sister to another man? It’s hard to draw a tiger when you draw a man. You know your face, but you don’t know your heart.”

“What if this Fourth Young Master Xavier has an impure motive for my little sister? What if he does something to me on the way?”

“It’s normal to have impure motives. Men in this world, even if they are bent into a tightrope ball, will definitely be conquered by Chloe’s charm. As for the latter, there is no need for you and me to worry about it.”

“If Fourth Young Master Xavier is the kind of person you are talking about, will he still stand in front of us at this moment with all his limbs intact?”

Yes, there was nothing wrong with it.

After all, when the young lady was playing with dolls when she was young, Oscar and Sami had already taught her how to use knives and guns.

In fact, Oscar did this not because he was selfish.

Joseph had been deeply rooted in Chloe’s life for thirteen years. Now, although she had fully comprehended and removed the man from her heart, she could not turn a blind eye to the wound that Joseph had left her.

At this time, a person needed to appear and fill the hole in her heart.

Her brother could not play this role, but he felt that maybe Jerome could.

The two families met, and the men talked in the living room. Chloe was dragged by the three ladies to the back garden to “force confessions”.

“Chloe, tell me honestly, what is the relationship between you and that Fourth Young Master Xavier?” Freya smiled and hugged Chloe’s small waist, asking directly.

We can be considered friends.” Chloe said calmly.

“Boyfriend?” Freya asked excitedly.

“Male friend!” Chloe was speechless.

“There is no pure friendship between men and women, so he is still your boyfriend. Even if he is not now, he soon will be.”

Freya pinched her waist, “Back then, your father was assassinated by a business rival in North City. After I saved your father, your father also said that he wanted to be my sworn brother. How is it now? I almost gave birth to a baby for him!”

Chloe was completely speechless. She was defeated by Freya’s stupidity.

Helena and Sia looked at each other. Not only were they not angry, but they also didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

After all, if not for Freya, Sea Gate wouldn’t have Stefan.

Now, Freya’s back and left shoulder still had two gunshot scars left behind when she blocked the gun for Stefan.

“Chloe, it would be good if you could be with Fourth Young Master Xavier. Not to mention that they are of the same social status, Director Xavier and your father are so good friends. If you marry Xavier family, they will definitely treat you well.”

“Moreover, Fourth Young Master Xavier is also very good-looking. Your children must be good-looking,” Sia said.

“Wait! No... Why do you suddenly mention that I have a child with him? Where are you going?” Chloc felt that they were getting more and more ridiculous.

“Third Sister, I think that Chloe’s marriage can’t be decided just as per good looks.”

Helena was a rational person. At this moment, her willow-like eyebrows were slightly closed. She analyzed seriously, “According to my understanding, Fourth Young Master Xavier just came back from Stoeyae. He doesn’t have much shares in Xavy Group and his foundation is unstable. His mother was exiled abroad by Director Xavier in the name of nursing her illness all year round. She almost didn’t care about it.”

“When Chloe married him, it seemed like a match made in heaven, but in reality, she might have married beneath her status. Who knows? Perhaps that fourth young master could be after Chloe’s dowry, hoping to leverage her powerful background to gain control within Xavy Group.”

“Aah! Second sister is really reasonable. Then this matter can’t be rushed!” Freya became a fence-sitter.

“Chloe, we have to buy more goods than the three families. We can’t play with marriage matters. Either we don’t marry, or we marry a true dragon among men! How about... you consider Patt again?”

Chloe felt that her mouth was full and she could not explain it clearly. She covered her head with her hands gloomily.

There were too many mothers, and it was like eight hundred monks were chanting in her ears.

‘Ah! My head hurts!’

At the banquet everyone enjoyed the delicious food and the Lafite that Stefan had treasured for more than ten years, the atmosphere was as harmonious as before.

In fact, for the two big shots, this meal was just a reunion, and it was no different from more than twenty years ago.

The biggest difference was that they were already full of children and women, enjoying themselves.

And this time, Draco came with a purpose, for the sake of his two unmarried sons and daughter-in-law.

During the meal, Patt sat opposite Chloe, while Jerome sat next to her.

and

The dining table was too long and wide, and the person sitting opposite clearly did not have the advantage of sitting next to

him.

Patt watched as his younger brother was attentive to First Miss and Second Miss Thorp. His eyes were filled with dark flames, and the fork in his hand was about to be deformed.

It was really disadvantageous for him to leave the sect!

The timing, place, and place were almost all occupied by this little bastard!

With the experience from the last date, Jerome knew that Chloe liked to eat cold food like seafood, especially crab and shrimp. She really loved to eat them.

If not for the limited time last time, she would probably be able to eat until dawn.

Therefore, during the meal, Jerome barely moved his fork. He had been patiently peeling shrimp shells for Chloe and continuously feeding her.

Everyone was secretly observing them without batting an eyelid.

Chloe ate very happily and showed off her wolfing skills in front of the people at home.

Jerome's long eyelashes hung low, and the corners of his lips were always raised. His slender and white fingers brushed away the shrimp shell with great familiarity, and then he gently placed the full shrimp meat on Chloé's plate.

For such a thing to be done by a young master of a wealthy family, it was more or less a bit embarrassing.

However, Jerome seemed to be completely immersed in it, as if no one else was there, and he was willing to endure it.

Chloe did not act coy, nor did she refuse. Instead, she ate the transparent shrimp meat on the plate and accepted everything he did for her.

If there were only the two of them, she would definitely refuse him.

But it was different with Draco present.

How could she miss such a good opportunity to expose her shortcomings?

Patt saw that Jerome would take out a tissue to wipe his fingers every time he peeled a shrimp. He could not help but squeeze out a sneer between his teeth.

He knew that Fourth Brother had mysophobia. He usually would not even wear clothes that he had worn once. Now, he had actually lowered himself to break his precept for this Chloe.

In order to compete with him, he had really put in a lot of efforts.

"This girl in my family is getting more and more outrageous. I have let you see a joke, Old Xavier." Stefan said to Draco with some embarrassment.

“Hey, Old Thorp, what are you talking about? We are all family, what are you laughing at? Chloe’s true nature is exactly the same as when you were young. I really like it in my heart. I really want to carry Chloe back immediately and be our Xavier family’s daughter-in-law! Hahahaha!”

Draco held it in for a whole night and finally revealed the purpose of this trip.

Stefan just smiled in agreement and did not answer him.

On the other side, Chloe was finally full. She covered her mouth and burped.

Jerome turned his head and looked down at her with a gentle mist in his eyes.

“Wipe your hands.” He took out a tissue and handed it to her from under the table.

“Oh, thank you.” Chloe accepted it with a smile and elegantly wiped her lips.

“Miss Thorp’s appetite is really good tonight.” Patt smiled gently.

“Sorry, the food at home is too fragrant. I didn’t control it for a while...”

“No, no, Miss Thorp, you misunderstood me. I don’t mean to dislike you. I just feel that... you are different from those Miss

Brown I have seen.”.

Patt leaned forward and said sincerely, “I really admire your true temperament. I think you are very cute and real.”

Tsk, it’s true after eating a meal. Don’t tell me that all the women you know don’t eat grains?

Chloe muttered in her heart, but she still politely replied, "Thank you for your praise, Second Young Master."

"I see that you haven't been drinking water. You must be thirsty. Drink some red wine."

With that, Patt stood up with a smile and wanted to personally pour wine for Chloe.

Unexpectedly, at this time, Jerome said with a clear and cold voice, "Seafood is cold. You should drink white wine. You should also drink white wine again. How can you drink red wine?"

"Second brother, you are used to live in the clouds. You don't even know this little common sense."