Billion Rich 171

Chapter 171

In the face of Jerome's ridicule, Patt's face suddenly changed, and he secretly clenched his fists.

Thorp family's people naturally pretended to be deaf and mute, but Draco had sharp ears and bright eyes at this time, and his eyes looked at Jerome with obvious anger.

"Chloe, a girl should still drink some to warm her body. I'll get someone to warm a glass of white wine for you. It doesn't matter if you drink a little." Jerome smiled gently at her and ignored the pale Patt.

"Ahem, that... Actually, I can drink anything."

Chloe was sandwiched between the two young masters, Xavier family. Her scalp was a little numb. Both sides did not appreciate it. She smiled awkwardly and said, "However, I want to drink beer more..."

Unexpectedly, the Xavier brothers looked at her together and said in unison, "No!"

When the dinner was almost over, Jerome got up and temporarily left for the bathroom.

In front of the sink, Jerome continuously dispensed hand soap into his palm, and his pale hands, resembling beautifully preserved specimens soaked in formalin, were relentlessly and vigorously rubbed together, turning from cold to a rosy hue.

He washed it five times in total, raising his hand to sniff, yet still detecting a fishy smell, he squeezed another handful of soap and carefully washed each finger.

At this time, the bathroom door was pushed open.

Patt walked in with a gloomy face. Seeing that Jerome was washing his hands in a perverted way, he could not help but mock, "It's really hard on your fourth brother. He peeled a shrimp for Miss Thorp for

the whole night. For a freak like you who is obsessed with cleanliness, it must be hell. Do you have to wash your hands in your dreams tonight?"

Jerome ignored his ridicule. He only took out a few pieces of tissue paper, lowered his white eyelids, and elegantly wiped his hands.

"Fourth brother, we haven't seen each other for many years. I thought you learned something amazing in Stoeyae."

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"So, you learned how to be a simp." Patt sneered.

"What? Second brother, are you jealous?"

"After all, in front of Chloe, you don't even have the chance to lick a dog." Jerome smiled evilly.

"You!"

"Compared to struggling to turn around and not getting close to Chloe outside, you are obviously more valuable than me."

Patt was choked to the point that the corners of his eyes turned red. He was so angry that he laughed instead, "Hehe... No wonder Dad looked down on you since you were a child. Your brain is indeed abnormal. You are not a good person, but you must be a simp!"

"In this world, they don't applaud the poor but they do applaud the crafty. Regardless of the means, achieving the goal is what matters most." Jerome threw the ball of paper into the basket and smiled, "Haven't you always disdained to say a word to me since you were a child? Why did you suddenly change your personality tonight and become so noisy?" "Are you anxious to watch my relationship with

Chloe improve by leaps and bounds?	Seeing that your wishful thinking	has been ruined,	, do you feel that
you are even worse than a dog?"			

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"Jerome! Don't get cocky too early! Let me tell you, Dad will never agree to you being together with Thorp family! Do you... think you are qualified to compete with me" This time, Patt was really/anxious and angry!

"Whether you are worthy or not is never up to you to decide."

Jerome slowly turned around and looked at the red-eyed man. His dark eyes narrowed and he pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses. "I am determined to get Chloe."

As expected, the conversation ended and Patt slammed the door in anger. The smile on Jerome's lips disappeared and he clenched his fists tightly.

At this time, his phone vibrated in his arms. He coldly answered, "What?" "Director Xavier, there is something that you must calm down after hearing it."

The secretary paused and said in a low voice, "I don't know when Joseph came. He is right outside Thorp family's door now! He didn't bring anyone with him and came by himself!"

Jerome's dark eyes narrowed and he replied coldly, "Got it."

At this moment, Joseph was wearing a thin suit, standing alone under the street lamp facing Tong Garden.

Although Sea Gate was near the sea, it was already late autumn. The wind at night was still quite strong, drilling into his heart through his collar. This was the third time he stood here, waiting for Chloe.

But this time, his state of mind was completely different from the previous two times. The threads of desire had unknowingly turned into indescribable heat, burning silently in his heaving chest. It seemed that this star was not the same as last night, and it was exposed to the wind for whom. It was not that Joseph had not thought about what would happen if he could not see Chloe tonight. As her ex-husband, his self-esteem told him that he could not take the initiative to contact her. Anyone who had some face could not stand being humiliated again and again like this. So, he decided to wait and keep waiting. Chloe would come out eventually, and he would see her. As long as he could see her, as long as he could see her... Suddenly, the door of Tong Garden slowly opened. Joseph's heart suddenly tightened. All the nerves in his body were mobilized, and his tall body suddenly leaned forward. His eyes were like torches, staring at the direction of the door, and even his breathing became heavier. However, when Jerome walked out of his sight with a faint smile, his pounding heart suddenly fell down. Joseph looked coldly at the man walking in front of him. "Mr. Sawle, there is no one else here in dead of the night. Isn't it too

to con be

rude and inappropriate for you here without saying hello?"
Jerome looked at him with a mocking gaze.
"What does my appearance here have to do with you? What? Is Sea Gate yours?" Joseph asked with a cold smile.
"Joseph, you have always been such a scoundrel."
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"I know why you are here. I also know what you are thinking. You just regret that you chose Grace between Grace and Chloe."
Now that he found out that he had been fooled by that woman, he realized his stupidity and wanted to chase Chloe back. He did not want to lose everything. It was too ugly.
"What do you think Chloe is? A tool to fill up your emptiness? You hurt Chloe deeply. Do you think she will still stay in the same place and wait for you?"
Joseph's Adam's apple moved up and down, and his tongue was bitter.
"Chloe already has a new person by her side, of which you are well aware. If you want to have any ideas about Chloe again, you should ask me if I agree or not. Jerome adjusted his glasses, his eyes cold.
"It's not your turn to say these words, Jerome."
Joseph raised his chin slightly. The man's heart was burning with desire for victory. "Even if I regret it, even if I want to start with Chloe again, even if Chloe refuses, Chloe should tell me personally."

Everything you say in front of me is equivalent to farting.
Joseph."
Joseph!"
Jerome's brows were icy cold, and he didn't conceal his murderous intent. towards this man in the slightest.
But he never imagined that his voice would actually become the second. Joseph suddenly lifted his eyes The moment he saw Chloe walking towards him with a fierce voice, his heart uncontrollably throbbed violently.
"Chloe, why did you come out with so little clothes? The wind is cold at night"
The malicious look in Jerome's eyes suddenly disappeared, and his eyes once again filled with tenderness.
Just as he was about to meet her, he saw her brush past him like a gust of wind, not lingering in front of him at all.
At this moment, Chloe and Joseph looked at each other. They seemed to have an invisible barrier around them, completely isolating Jerome from the outside.
They just confronted each other like this and did nothing, but it still
made people feel that there was no room for a third person between them!
Jerome clenched his fingers, and the cold air sucked into his lungs turned into a sharp knife, twisting his internal organs to hurt.

The hatred hidden in the dark eyes behind the lens gradually twisted into killing intent.
"Mr. Sawle came to visit Sea Gate again. Every time you came to our doorstep, you would wander around. Is it because Tong Garden's scenery is beautiful and you are viewing the iconic buildings? Chloe had one hand on her small waist and her eyes were aggressive.
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Joseph's heart was still trembling. He stared at her intently and said in a daze, "The scenery here is indeed good."
Indeed good?
Did this dog man have a brain problem?
"Heh, then next time I'll hire a guide to pick you up and take you on a deep tour. Don't always come to my door. This is not a tourist attraction!" Chloe couldn't take it anymore and gritted her teeth. "Leave this place immediately. I won't see you off!"
Joseph still stared at her in a daze. His red eyes dimmed and he whispered to her,
"Okay, good night."
Chloe was stunned.
Good night?
This man had come all the way here just to say goodnight to her? Was his brain still there?
The next second, Joseph seemed to have solved a load of his mind. He



"If you have insomnia, then take the sleeping pills or you count sheep; you won't be able to solve any problems here."
"It has been resolved."
"I think I can sleep well when I go back tonight." Joseph stared at her with his dark eyes.
After that, he turned around again and left.
Chloe stared at his slightly bleak back. It was not until the black sports car completely disappeared in Sea Gate's night that she angrily spat out:
"Psychosis!"
When he returned to the car, Joseph suddenly felt an overwhelming sense of tiredness. His whole body seemed to have been scattered, and his eyes were even more red than before.
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He crossed his arms on the steering wheel, the muscles of his arms were tight, and his breathing was slightly hurried and full.
Watching Chloe and Jerome enter Tong Garden's door and then close it heavily, his heart also shook heavily.
Joseph picked up his phone with trembling fingers and dialed Max's number.



Stefan returned to the study room accompanied by Secretary Jared, and
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then secretly called Oscar and Riley over.
"Dad, why are you looking for us?" Oscar asked.
"How much do you know about the matter between Chloe and Fourth Young Master Xavier? Be honest and confess honestly." Stefan shook his robe and sat on the sofa.
The two brothers looked at each other. Riley opened his mouth and sold his big brother, "Dad, then you have to ask big brother. I don't know anything about Chloe and Fourth Young Master Xavier together tonight!" Oscar did not reveal anything and was very calm.
"Oscar, how far have the two of them gone?"
Stefan's tone was serious as if he was interrogating her. "From childhood to adulthood, Chloe has only eaten the shrimp that you and I have peeled. When has she ever accepted the love of another man! Tonight, Fourth Young Master Xavier was too attentive to Chloe. He was just about to feed Chloe with his own hands, but Chloe did not refuse."
"Tell me, what is their relationship now? Did Chloe really like him?" "Dad, from what you said, you don't seem to like Fourth Young Master Xavier," Oscar said bluntly.
"" Stefan curled his lips and did not say it clearly.

"Fourth Young Master Xavier and Chloe have known each other since they were young. They met again and got along very well. It is rare for Chloe to have a man who she does not resist too much. Moreover, Xavy Group and our family are old friends." "If Fourth Young Master Xavier can really walk with Chloe, it is not a bad thing." Oscar calmly expressed his thoughts. "You two are well aware of what Uncle Xavier meant by coming over tonight. He intended to marry our Thorp Group. Otherwise, why did he bring two unmarried sons over? He is aiming at Chloe!" "But I will never agree to this marriage." Stefan lowered his eyes and shook his head. When he said this, the expressions of the Thorp Group brothers changed slightly. They did not expect that their father would have such a resistance toward Xavy Group. "Dad, you... don't tell me you have an argument with Uncle Xavier? You 370 11:57 Woman Was Chased by Her Ex-Husband. won't secretly blacklist his WhatsApp, right?" Riley couldn't help but give Stefan a thumbs-up. "Big brother is really a big brother. You can still talk and

laugh with each other when you have a quarrel. I definitely won't be able to swallow this meal if you

want me!"

"How did you become a prosecutor with your brain that has been blocked by the door? Did they give you the green light because they told you my name?"

"Chloe is my most beloved daughter. She just got away from Sawle Group's fire pit. I can't send her back to Xavier family's tiger wolf nest!" Stefan rolled his eyes at Riley in frustration and said in a low muffled voice, "Chloe is my most beloved daughter. She just got away from Sawle Group's fire pit. I can't send her back to Xavier family's tiger wolf nest!" "Do you think the Xavier family is some kind of paradise? It's like a competition for the coveted feather in the princess's mirror or the golden hook hidden in the king's sleeve. None of Old Xavier's four children are easy to deal with. They engage in endless open and covert conflicts. Marrying into that family means getting caught up in their internal disputes and constant infighting. It's going to be nothing but trouble if you go there."

"What's more, Jerome is the son that Old Xavier doesn't dote on the most. He does a lot of business abroad, but the initial stages of accumulation are all barbaric. It is impossible for him to clean up the business in his hands. It is not impossible for people with this kind of background to clear their own background by marriage with Thorp Group. It is not impossible to have a foothold in the country."

Riley was stunned. Oscar lowered his long eyelashes and could not help but purse his lips with self-blame.

He wanted to let his sister start again, but he did not care about these deep problems and considered owing Zhou.

"My daughter, Stefan, can add flowers to others, but she must not burn herself to light up others. I can't bear it!"

The top-notch Bingli drove in the direction of Medo.

Patt returned in his own luxury car, but Draco, for the first time, let Jerome ride with him.

The father and son sat in the back row, the atmosphere was very depressing. There was affection, but not much.

"Jerome, tell me honestly, what stage has your relationship with Miss Tang developed to?" Draco asked coldly.

"Are you concerned about my emotional life?"

"My mother and I have been depending on each other for fifteen years, but you didn't care. Now that I have returned to Medo, you are

particularly concerned about my every move." Jerome said with a faint smile.

"Don't talk about him. What I am asking now is your relationship with Chloe!" Draco said sternly, his eyes full of anger.

"Just like what you saw tonight, Chloe and I are obviously very close." Jerome's gold-rimmed glasses flashed with a cold light, and his lips. curved up in a teasing smile.

Draco took a deep breath. The veins on his forehead throbbed as he ordered in a low voice, "From now on, you should stop interacting with Chloe. Keep your distance from her immediately!"

"Why?" Jerome asked with a smile.

"Eldest Sister Thorp is the marriage partner I found for your second brother. If you interfere at this time, you will disrupt my arrangements!" "Second Brother is your son. Am I not? Chloe will be your daughter-in-law when she is with me. What is wrong with that?"

"I have made up my mind. Patt must marry Chloe. If you also want to marry into the Thorp family, your Uncle Thorp still has a younger daughter named Kiran. She is born by Third Madam and has not been married yet..."

"A son who is not favored can only marry the daughter of a concubine. Do you mean that?" Jerome adjusted his glasses and sneered.

"Jerome! Don't say these things!"

"You shouldn't have fought with your second brother. I will give it to you, not yours. You shouldn't have come to snatch it. Come and take it!"

"I heard this from a young age, but until now, I haven't gotten anything that belongs to me."

Jerome smirked, "I don't want to accept your blank check anymore. Go back and tell my second brother to put his heart in his stomach."

"Chloe, it can only be mine. No one can compete with me."

Chapter 173

During this period of time, although Sawle Group and KS WORLD had been watching each other from both sides, they had been secretly competing in private.

Ada Wang, as an international superstar with a highly esteemed position in the entertainment industry, was always known for her extravagant and high-profile actions. When it came to her wedding, she wouldn't even spare a glance unless several top-tier brands sponsored it.

As is widely known, Ada Wang is a connoisseur of jewelry, with a collection that can only be described as top-tier. She has even hosted small-scale private jewelry exhibitions, showcasing pieces from her personal collection, each worth well over a million.

For this grand wedding, she made a demanding request to the Sawle family and KS – the jewelry she wore must be of the highest global caliber and handcrafted by top-notch artisans. There could be only one set like it in the world!

"Ada said she wants something unique, something that befits her superstar status."

"She also said that Ada will not make any demands on the style of jewelry and the designer chosen. Let us, Sawle Group and KS, think of a way." "Whoever can provide a jewelry sponsorship that she is satisfied with, she will let the other party hold her wedding. She will do what she says." Joseph frowned as he listened. The pen in his hand tapped on the table, and his eyes were dark... The higher-ups were all speechless and discussed endlessly. "This is also good. She is clearly taking the opportunity to extort us! Does she think that our Sawle Group is a treasure bowl or a treasure chest?" "What international superstar? A hundred years ago, they were just entertainers for people's amusement. Do they really think of themselves as something special?" "What a joke." Joseph warned them, "This is a meeting room, not a comment section. If you have an idea, speak up. If you don't, keep your mouth shut." Seeing the big boss getting angry, no one dared to chatter aimlessly this time. Instead, they all racked their brains and eagerly offered suggestions. The Director of Product Design listed a series of well-known jewelry designers from both domestic and

international circles. Not only that, but she also prepared a PowerPoint presentation, providing detailed

Joseph listened expressionlessly and suddenly asked, "Why don't you have Alexa in this?"

background information.

When the name [Alexa] was mentioned, the entire audience fell silent.

"What's wrong? What's with your expressions?" Joseph frowned, not understanding why they kept quiet out of fear.

"Ahem... Mr. Sawle, forgive me for my bluntness, but it is absolutely impossible for us to invite Alexa..." The director of the design department said, trembling with fear.

"Why? Did he die?"

Everyone: "..."

Joseph asked seriously. He really didn't mean any harm.

As the president of Sawle Group, it was easy for him to talk about business management, but he was really an amateur in the jewelry industry

It's not that I'm not here. It's that Alexa was conferred the title of God in the jewelry design industry. The masters I showed you just now, almost all of them were full of praise for Alexa. Some people even said that they would look at Alexa's work when they had no inspiration and look for inspiration from it.

Alexa was simply the top in the design industry, a god-like figure. Anyone who could buy her jewelry would have to thank the heavens for being a family heirloom. How could he ask her to come out and design unique jewelry for a star like Ada Wang? It was simply... a fantasy.

The director of the design department was himself an admirer of Alexa, feeling that creating a piece of jewelry for a star like Ada was a bit of a bargain compared to the price of an immortal sister.

"No matter how legendary a person is, as long as he lives in this world, he has to eat five grains of junk food. He is not invulnerable."

At this moment, Joseph was very stubborn. If not for the best solution, he would never consider it. Therefore, he said firmly, "The jewelry designer of Ada Wang's wedding will be Alexa."

Everyone: what the hell?!

The chief supervisor of the design department was so anxious that his forehead was full of sweat. "It's not Mr. Sawle..." In fact, the few people I introduced to you are also very outstanding designers. Their works have won international awards, so they are definitely capable..."

Joseph shook his head lightly. "I disagree with the people you chose. It's not because you chose them badly. On the contrary, you did very well. You just ignored a problem. You are our opponent."

Everyone looked at each other.

"Our opponent this time is KS WORLD. It's Thorp family's eldest sister, Chloe."

In the past, whenever he mentioned this name, Joseph felt a headache coming on. But this time, his starry eyes were shining, and there was more admiration and respect in his eyes. "I know Miss Thorp very well. She is the same as me. If she wants to do it, it's best to do it. Everything has to be perfect."

"We know about Ada Wang's request. It's impossible that Chloe doesn't know. Do you think that with the strength of the KS consortium and the iron hand of Thorp family's eldest sister, she will come up with an ambiguous plan to deal with things?"

Joseph's eyes darkened. "No, she either doesn't want to do it. If she wants to do it, she has to take the lead and make her opponent have no way to go. She has no ability to fight back at all. So, we must beat her and take down Alexa first."

In fact, everyone was still skeptical.

After all, even Sawle Group might not be able to take her down. Did Miss Thorp family have such great ability?

"In one day, organize the information about Alexa for me. It is not his work, but his person." After giving the order, Joseph got up and was about to leave. At this time, the director of the design department braced himself and said, "Mr. Sawle, I can give you a car of information about the production of Alexa, but I think it is enough to only give you... one sentence about Alexa now." "What?" Joseph frowned and turned around. "She... is a woman." The next day. After having a meeting with the team, Chloe returned to the general manager's office. "Jordan, I'm a little hungry. I want to eat takeout, fried chicken with beer. Hurry up and order it for me." Chloe sat in front of the computer and ordered as she entered the game. "Young miss, you are careless." Jordan looked at her, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. "It's already so late, and you still have the mood to eat fried chicken. I'm so anxious that I'm about to explode. Ada Wang's team wants the top jewelry designer to design jewelry for her. Sawle Group and the others must have already made a move. Why aren't you anxious at all?" "Moreover, you rejected the jewelry designer proposal provided by the team members and said that you wanted to invite Alexa to design it. Even I know what kind of person she is. If you invite her, it is equivalent to inviting A god to descend to the mortal world!" "We are pressed for time. How can we take Alexa down?"



No wonder she was so confident during the meeting. It turned out that she had such a good relationship with Alexa's assistant and had a back door to go!

As a result, in the next second, the words that came out of her mouth made Jordan stunned and shocked!

She approached the screen and stared deeply at Chloe. She smiled, half angry and half resentful. "I finally managed to get in touch with you. Don't joke with me, my Miss Alexa."

Miss Alexa?!

Chloe was the world's top jewelry designer, the beautiful myth of the jewelry industry – Alexa?

Chapter 174

Jordan was so shocked that his jaw almost dislocated.

But our big sister not only looked calm, but also yawned.

"Why are you taking off my vest at this time? Look, you scared our child."

"Alexa, why is there no news of you returning to Medo? Everyone in the studio is waiting for you to come back!" Sliva said, her eyes turning red.

"Sigh, I'm sorry, my dear. In the future, I need to help the family. I really can't leave. So, you can only temporarily take charge of Puplen's studio."

Chloe sighed at the mention of this, "Don't fret about the studio going bust; back in my early days, every piece of jewelry I made was worth a fortune, so the money is more than enough to keep the studio running."

"However, you must tell everyone not to delay their future in order to follow me. If you want to leave my studio, I will also give you my blessings. I will not have any complaints, including you, Sliva. If you want to leave, you can tell me. You don't have to hold on like this." Sliva rubbed her eyes. "Alexa... You have helped me. I will never leave you." "You have helped me so much. You have already repaid your kindness. I don't want to become your shackles. It is honor my to follow me. You have the right to choose any kind of life you want." "The reason why Alexa can become a legend is because you are by my side." Chloe smiled gently., When Jordan heard the words of the First Miss, he could not help but cry. It was only then that he realized that he was too self-righteous. He had never deeply understood the First Miss. He thought that the First Miss was a perfect person, but he did not expect that she was actually a god! Her hair was not long, and her knowledge was too short! "Alexa, if Sawle Group comes to me again, I will clearly reject them. Moreover, I will tell them that Alexa is going to cooperate with KS Group and let them suffer a big loss." "Don't reject Sawle Group openly. If you don't give them hope, how can you let them down?" Chloe

smiled.

Sliva was surprised and nodded. "I understand what you mean."

"We haven't even fought in the arena yet. Joseph hasn't even used any big moves yet, and we have already won without spilling any blood. If we lose all our troops, wouldn't that be boring?"

Chloe opened her mouth and revealed her pearly white teeth. That crafty little fox like smile appeared again. After planning for so long, how could I not give Mr. Sawle a chance to show his talent?

"When he tried his best to run to the finish line, he found that his opponent had already been waiting for him at the end of the line. This feeling is far more depressing than failure."

After the video call ended, Jordan still hadn't recovered from the strong impact that the First Miss had given him when she dropped her disguise.

Although the First Miss had many talents, the moment he found out that she was Alexa's true self, he couldn't help but put his palms together and want to pay her respects.

This was definitely the closest time he had ever been to God!

"Hey! Soul Restoration!" Chloe narrowed her eyes and snapped her fingers in front of Jordan.

It was as if the hypnosis had stopped, and Jordan returned to his senses.

"Jordan, don't you think it's a little unkind for me to do this?" Chloe leisurely placed her arms on the armrest, which was a little visible, and the leather chair turned around.

"In the past, Joseph was so cruel to you. I feel that you are still reserved when you treat him like this." Jordan gritted his teeth in anger.

"Yes. With your words, I am at ease."

Chloe closed her beautiful eyes leisurely and slowly turned the leather chair around half a circle, facing the bright French window.

"I've been by Joseph's side for three years. In fact, it's not that he doesn't love me the most. He gave me the cold shoulder and regarded me as nothing. What makes me the most sad is that he still loved Grace so brazenly in a marriage."

"I watched him pay the ticket time and time again and fly to Nialzuct. I watched him, in order to create a unique birthday gift for Grace, a person who was so afraid of trouble, fly to France to find a first-rate master to polish and sculpt."

"You said that it's better to be partial, but I was his wife at that time. Even if I had no feelings, I should have at least/respect."

Chloe turned her back to Jordan, and her tone was emotionless.

It was like a storytellertelling an audience about the tragedy of love between a talented person and a beautiful woman.

Jordan felt suffocated. He knelt down on one knee beside Chloe and raised his head like a loyal dog to stare deeply at his master. "For a smelly piece of trash, Joseph actually hurt you so ruthlessly. He really should die ten thousand times, but it is still not enough to appease the public's anger!"

Chloe chuckled, "If it was before, I would definitely be full of resentment and unwillingness, but now I am very calm and even want to laugh."

"If Grace was a pile of trash, then Joseph was a trash can. Grace changed from a trash can to a trash can that could not be recycled, but Joseph was a trash can from the beginning to the end."

"I was affectionate but not promiscuous. There was no need for me to be obsessed with a trash can. However, I was very amused looking at how Joseph had gone all out for Alexa."

"I really want to see him working hard for me and finally end up with nothing."

Joseph, you have always been a fickle person.

'What a coincidence. The current me is also the same."

In order to be able to see Alexa, Joseph deliberately took a private plane to Puplen.

High up in the sky, he suddenly remembered the first year of his marriage with Chloe. In order to build Heart of Crimson Flame for Grace, he took time out of his busy schedule to specially fly to France. He tried all means to get the designer who had designed jewelry for the royal family.

He had never lowered himself to beg anyone like that.

Later, the designer was moved by his sincerity and reluctantly designed the necklace for him.

Now, Heart of Crimson Flame was permanently sealed in the box, and he would never look at her again.

The necklace no longer carried his sincere love, but regret and humiliation.

Joseph's deep and quiet eyes looked at the dense clouds. In a daze, Chloe's beautiful face appeared above the misty clouds.

The illusion was too real, causing his heartstrings to tremble. He couldn't help but raise his hand to touch the window.

However, it was cold.

He took a deep breath, and memories flooded into his mind.

"Do you know how much Young Madam likes that necklace? Do you know that when she heard that you were going to give that necklace to Miss Brown, she was so envious that tears flowed out!"

"If it was Young Madam, she would never not take the gift you sent seriously. She was someone who even kept the necktie that you didn't use well. She would never do anything to trample on your heart!"

Joseph suddenly felt a burst of pain in his chest, tearing and tearing, and his line of sight became no longer clear. The woman he thought would carefully collect his love, actually trampled his affection to pieces with disdain. But even if it was such a mess, it was something that Chloe wanted to obtain even in her dreams. His pale lips twitched, and he smiled bitterly in silence. 'What kind of motivation made you stay by my side for three years?' 'Chloe was so infatuated, why?' At this time, Max came over with a cup of coffee and placed it on the table. "Mr. Sawle, I have already contacted Miss Sliva, the person in charge of Alexa's studio. She said that she can see you." "Really?" There was finally light in the man's dim eyes. "Yes, but it was just a meeting. Her attitude was quite cold and unwilling." Max sighed worriedly, "I was afraid that this matter... would be in vain." "Don't be afraid. As long as Alexa's willing to see me, don't give up any hope."

After arriving at Puplen, he waited anxiously for another three days. Only then did Joseph meet Sliva,

the person in charge of Alexa's studio, at a nearby cafe. He didn't even enter the studio.

"Mr. Sawle, forgive me for being blunt."

Sliva crossed her arms around her chest and looked at Joseph with a rather arrogant gaze, "Up until now, Alexa has only designed jewelry for the First Lady, the President, members of the royal family, and people who have made outstanding contributions to the country, society, and public welfare."

"Although Ada Wang is an international superstar, she is still not qualified to invite our Alexa to come out."

Max secretly stuck out his tongue, "This is too much. It is just jewelry, not a military medal!"

"Although it might sound like I'm bragging, I truly don't mean to. I established a charity foundation in my mother's name at Sawle Group when I was younger, and over the years, I have been dedicated to philanthropic endeavors, providing support to nursing homes, underprivileged students, and orphanages."

"I hope that Ms. Alexa can look at this matter from a broad perspective. Don't think of it as simply making jewelry for a famous person. As long as Alexa cooperates with us, you can name the price."

"Not only that, I will donate all the extra income produced by Ada Wang's wedding in our hotel to the charity foundation and use it for charity."

"Oh, so Mr. Sawle thinks that our Ms. Alexa lacks a broad perspective? That her horizons are too narrow?" Sliva chuckled coldly.

"I didn't mean that..." Joseph choked.

"Over the years, there have been too many black-hearted capitalists who came to Alexa to design jewelry in the name of charity. Who knows if you are one of them? Who knows that the money you invested into the charity foundation is not from your left hand to your right?"

Joseph's eyebrows suddenly sank, and his large palm on his knee tightened.

Max really couldn't stand it anymore. He angrily said in English, which was not authentic but fluent, "Miss Sliva, we are sincerely here to ask for cooperation. Isn't it too much for you to make things difficult for us?"

With a calm and handsome face, Joseph reached out and made a gesture in front of Max, indicating him to stop talking.

"I have always taken care of Sawle Group's foundation. Every donation has a public transparent account to check. I can show you the account book."

Sliva curled her red lips in disdain and said coldly, "I will truthfully convey Mr. Sawle's meaning to Alexa, but whether or not we can reach an agreement will be decided by Alexa herself."

"After all, you are not the only one who has been striving for design recently."

After that, Sliva got up and left. She did not drink a single mouthful of coffee on the table.

"This little temper... Is Puplen's woman in menopause so early?" Max's face turned red and he could not help but complain. "Let's not talk about this for now. Prepare a second-hand plan."

Joseph's Adam's apple moved with difficulty and loosened the Windsor knot. "Alexa's attitude towards us is very tough. I think she will be the same for Chloe. After all, I have the same purpose as her. And I don't think that Chloe can offer a better

condition than me."

"What do you plan to do next?" Max asked anxiously.

"We'll start with Ada Wang, but we can't relax on Alexa's side."

Joseph clenched his fists tightly, his starry eyes misty. "Keep an eye on Chloe's movements. If she and Alexa make any further moves, report to me in time!"

Chapter 175

Ever since returning to Medo, Max had been paying close attention to Chloe's movements.

As a result, the reply Joseph received was that Young Madam's movements had never been updated.

She was still busy with the various big matters of the hotel, and even had never left Medo.

Joseph sat in the office and looked at the city scenery outside the floor-to-ceiling window. There was a thick cloud of suspicion between his eyebrows.

Seeing that Ada's wedding date was getting closer and closer, was she not in a hurry at all? Or had she secretly given up on Alexa and was plotting something else?

The incidents at Rose Manor and the last time Aubree was arrested, as well as the interruption in Balin City, have made Joseph, this towering and resolute man, somewhat wary of Chloe, this little woman.

To be reasonable, how could there be a man who was afraid of his wife after getting married?

At this time, the internal phone rang, and Joseph pressed the hands-free button.

"Mr. Sawle, Young Master Anderson is here to see you," The secretary said respectfully.

"Let him in."

As soon as Vincent entered the president's office, he followed up with his own home. He lazily fell on the sofa, almost falling off his shoes.

"How many times do you want me to say it? You are not allowed to come to me without permission. Do you think I am as idle as you?" Joseph did not even lift his eyelids, only lowering his eyebrows to sign the document.

"Tsk tsk. Who do you think you are? Napoleon or Hitler?"

"But you don't say. My mother watched a palace drama a while ago. I think you are indeed a little similar to Napoleon. You are both heartless pig trotters." Vincent crossed his legs and laughed mockingly.

"If you have something to say, say it now. If you have nothing to do, get lost." Joseph buckled up the pen and straightened his back.

"Zoey has come back, right? My mother invited you to my house for a meal."

"I've been a little busy recently. If this matter with Ada is not settled, I really don't have the mood to join a dinner party." "Tell me, how long has it been since you last saw your godmother? My mother said she was going to cook for you as soon as she came back from overseas. You really did not give her

any face!":

"It's a shame that my mother still remembers what you like to eat the most. The ingredients are all prepared. If you don't come, how disappointed will she be?" Vincent pouted.

Joseph pursed his lips and said gently, "Okay, I'll go."

"Hey, that's right! Zoey will be happy to know that you are coming. Don't think that you don't have much popularity in your family. In our Anderson family, you are a group pet!" Seeing that he agreed, Vincent was immediately in high spirits.

Joseph suddenly remembered what happened that night in the concert hall and remembered Zoey's excessive intimacy with him. He immediately felt both psychological and physical discomfort.

Back then, he held Zoey's hand and walked around the park because Zoey was only ten years old at that time. She was a cute little girl, and she was the younger sister of his best brother. He regarded her as his younger sister.

But now, although she was young, she was still an adult. She could be insensible, but he couldn't be careless.

So he thought for a moment, and his thin lips just opened. "Zoey, she..."

At this time, a knock on the door interrupted him.

Come in

"Mr. Sawle! You asked me to investigate the relationship between the Young Madam and Jerome, I have also checked the relationship between Xavy Group and Thorp Group!" Max held the information in his hand and walked in with his signature loud voice.

Vincent blinked his phoenix eyes. "..."

Joseph almost broke the pen. His face turned dark.

Eh... Mr, Mr. Sawle, you have a guest. Then, I'll take my leave first. You can chat..." Max smiled awkwardly and retreated step by step.

"Tsk, Fm not an outsider since I'm already here."

Vincent smiled evilly and picked up a tangerine from the fruit plate. As he peeled it, he glanced at Joseph's unhappy expression. "What? In the end, you are still unwilling and want to chase her back?"

"Eat your oranges. Don't ask what you shouldn't ask." Joseph lowered his eyes, but his heart skipped a beat.

"Why shouldn't I ask? It was me who chased after Chloe first. You and that little white face with kidney deficiency had to wait in line!" Vincent threw a piece of tangerine meat into his mouth and chewed it hard.

"You chased her first. What's the use of it?"

Joseph's dark eyes flashed with a hidden desire for possessiveness. He tightened his lips and gritted his teeth. "In the end, she still married me, but she could never belong to you."

"F*ck, why are you showing off here? You're just a divorced man!"

Vincent really wanted to throw the orange in his hand at his face. His eyes widened. "If you have the ability to separate from Chloe, why don't you have the ability to chase her back? What's the use of sending Max out to investigate these broken things?"

"When you finish grinding here, she and Jerome will have a bunch of kids!"

Joseph's heart trembled, but he still said coldly, "Who told you that I want to chase after Chloe? I checked their relationship because Chloe stole another project of mine and cooperated with Jerome. This may affect some of Sawle Group's subsequent arrangements."

"Hehe, okay, what you say is what you say. You are always stubborn." Vincent sneered and threw a piece of orange peel at him.

Joseph reached out to catch it, his handsome face turned white with anger, and the orange peel was crushed.

Max, who was at the side, tried hard to hold back his laughter, and said with force, "Mr. Sawle, Young Madam and Jerome don't seem to have any special relationship."

"In the past three years, Young Madam has been by your side. Other than you, there is no one else in her eyes. In the past ten years, I didn't find out anything about Young Madam and Xavy Group."

When Joseph heard this, his face turned slightly better.

It seemed that Chloe had not been taken down by Jerome yet. It should be, it was just that boy's wishful thinking.

But a few days ago, I found out that Director Xavier brought two unmarried sons, Patt and Jerome, to Sea Gate. They should have gone to visit Director Thorp.

Combined with the relationship between Thorp family and Xavier family... Director Xavier couldn't have intentionally allowed his two sons to marry Thorp family, right?

Marriage?

Joseph and Vincent were both stunned!

They were of the same age and were of equal social status. They were childhood sweethearts and had a long history...

No matter how one looked at it, it was a match made in heaven, perfect and fitting!

An earth-shaking sense of crisis swept towards Joseph in an instant. It was unstoppable and unavoidable.

"It's over."

Vincent looked meaningfully at Joseph's slightly red eyes and laughed frivolously, "Even if that person surnamed Xavier is in a hurry to stick to my goddess, as the saying goes, a strong woman is afraid of a pestering man."

This Director Xavier once again lowered himself and personally went to the door to talk about marriage. The father and son had a set of combination fists. If Director Thorp pressured him again, it would be hard to say if Chloe would agree.

"Ahaha, aiya, it won't be long before you're going to attend your ex-wife's wedding. Don't you guys have a close relationship with each other?" Vincent teased him while eating the orange.

"Impossible. Chloe can't listen to the arrangements of her family and choose a business marriage!" Joseph said in a hoarse voice.

It was even more impossible for her to like Jerome. How could a woman who lived with a lion dance with a wolf?

"Whoa! So sour!"

"Vincent!" Joseph narrowed his eyes.

At night, Joseph followed Vincent to Anderson family as they had agreed.

"Tangerine, I said it's so sour. Why are you in such a hurry?"

Although he was already very familiar with Anderson family and had recognized Madam Anderson as his godmother since he was a child, he was not lacking in etiquette. He still prepared valuable gifts for his elders. They were all high-quality supplements that were beneficial to his body.

Madam Anderson also doted on Joseph. The table was full of good dishes. 80 percent of them were what Joseph liked to eat, and 20 percent was what Zoey liked.

"Mom, your bias is too exaggerated!"

Vincent held the fork and pouted gloomily, "The dishes I asked you to cook before I left were all ignored by you. It's said that you forgot your mother after marrying a wife. It's too heartbreaking for you to have Joseph forget your own child!"

"You've already eaten my dishes for twenty years. Joseph doesn't always stay by my side. Of course, I have to treat him well. You don't have to compare this."
"Joseph, these are all your favorites. Eat more." Madam Anderson was very happy to see Joseph.
"Thank you, godmother." Joseph responded with a smile and picked up his fork.
"Second brother, eat more!"
Zoey deliberately chose a seat next to Joseph and used her fork to pick up the food. "This dish and this one are personally made for you, quickly try it!"
However, her fork did not even touch Joseph's plate before they were blocked in the air by his hands, causing her to freeze.
"Thank you, I will do it myself."
Chapter 176
Zoey was young and beautiful, and her face turned red. She was very embarrassed.
"Joseph, do you dislike Zoey using her fork to pick up food? She hasn't used it yet, so she gave it to you for the first bite." Vincent frowned and was the first to stand up for his sister.
"Sorry, second brother, I didn't consider it properly. I should use public fork."
Zoey quickly changed to a pair of fork and picked up a squirrel mandarin fish. She wanted to put it on Joseph's plate, but he stopped her again.
"I can do it myself."

Zoey pouted. "Hmph, I haven't come back in years. Second brother, are you estranged from me? We even ate an ice cream when we were young!"

"When we were young, we were when we were young. But now you are not young anymore." Joseph lowered his long eyelashes, only taking a small piece of crab powder lion head and putting it into his mouth, slowly chewing.

Zoey's heart tightened, her face darkened, gloomily put the fish meat into her mouth, and fiercely bit it.

Joseph looked at the exquisite and delicious dishes on the table, thinking of the past, Chloe often cooked for him.

He knew that these dishes were time-consuming and labor-intensive. He also knew that she had been busy in the kitchen the entire afternoon, with the oil fumes and the heat making her small face oily and her having to suppress a cough.

However, he had never praised her.

Even if the dishes she cooked were at the level of a national chef, even if he did not want to admit it, every time he ate her dishes, he really wanted to add another bowl of rice.

He remembered how that little woman would always eagerly await his praise with starry eyes, but when it ended in disappointment, she would look at him with a pitiful expression, and his heart would ache inexplicably.

But after a short loss, Chloe always cheered up immediately and smiled at him with her beautiful eyes.

"Next time, I will do better next time!"

Next time.

Would there be a next time?
Thinking of this, Joseph felt that the delicious taste in his mouth was like chewing wax, and swallowing became difficult.
"Second brother, I heard from Sister Skyler that you have been busy with Ada's wedding recently. Are you competing with KS WORLD for the ownership of the hotel?" Skyler asked.
After a while, Zoey spoke again.
Feeling that Joseph would be interested in business, she held her chin and blinked her big grape-like eyes. She asked seriously, "I heard that Ada is coming to Medo in a few days."
"Second brother, are you planning to hold a welcoming banquet? You can use the momentum to promote the hotel. After all, Ada is an international superstar!"
Joseph's peach blossom eyes were cold, but his face was calm.
What he hated the most was talking about business during the family dinner.
What was even more annoying was that irrelevant people asked about the internal affairs of his group.
"Yes."
"Can I help you with something?" Zoey's big eyes blinked.
"No need."
"I thought Ada was playing piano with the other guests! This is my specialty!"



"Mr. Sawle, there is a problem. Your plan has collided with KS!"
Joseph's heart raced as he asked coldly, "Chloe also prepared a welcome banquet for Ada on the same day?"
"Mr. Sawle is wise!"
Max couldn't help but sweat. He carefully asked, "Young Madam has a character that doesn't let go of a rabbit without seeing it. Do you think she really didn't beat up Ada? Why don't we"
"What?"
"Why don't you let Young Madam do it this time? Either way, it's not the final victory. It's just a welcoming banquet. A good man doesn't fight with a woman"
"No!"
Joseph's sword-like eyebrows suddenly tightened, and he said, "Now that Alexa can't do it, we must start with Ada. If Chloe thinks with us, it means that she is in the same situation as us."
"At this time, any small progress can change the situation in an instant. I can't give this to her. No matter what method we use, we must let Ada go to our welcome banquet!"
After saying that, the big boss entered the luxury car with a serious expression.
Max was stunned in place, and his expression gradually became sad.
Oh my god, everyone said that women were made of water, men were made of mud, and they, Mr. Sawle, were made of reinforced concrete.

How could such a straight man win back the young madam's heart!

At this moment, Joseph, who was sitting in the carriage, leaned back and took a deep breath.

Should he let Chloe go just as Max had said?

But from the divorce until now, he had never won against her once.

She had always been riding on the dust, high and mighty, crushing him in an overwhelming manner, killing him to the point that his skin was all over.

He was stunned to find that Chloe was no longer that simple, quiet, gentle, and simple little girl. She was so smart, noble, outstanding, fierce... She seemed to be more and more out of his reach.

Therefore, he really wanted to win against her once, as if he could close the distance between them.

Late at night, Vincent had a dinner party and went out to ACE.

Only the mother and daughter were left at home. Zoey went to her mother's room and climbed into the bed to act spoiled in Madam Anderson's arms.

Thinking of the scene on the table just now, Madam Anderson couldn't help but say, "Zoey, why did you become so attentive to Joseph tonight? You even made Joseph reserved."

"You are no longer the same as when you were young. Joseph is no longer the big brother who used to coax you to play with him. He is now the president of Sawle Group, and his status is very precious. His every move has countless eyes staring at him. I am afraid that it is inappropriate for you to act like a spoiled child to him in the future. I think you should..."

"Mom." Zoey suddenly sat up and looked at Madam Anderson seriously. "I am not acting like a spoiled child, and I have never treated Joseph as my brother."

"What did you say?" Madam Anderson looked puzzled.
"Why do you think I pushed away Puplen's Royal Music Orchestra and gave up my bright future to return to Medo? It's all for my second brother. I want to marry him and be his wife!"
"What?"
"Are you crazy? He's your brother!" Madam Anderson suddenly sat up and widened her eyes in shock.
"But not biological!"
"I've waited for so long, and my second brother has finally broken up with that Grace. Now, no one can stop me."
Faced with her daughter who was immersed in her sweet dreams, Madam Anderson's expression was especially complicated. "Mom, what's wrong? What's with your expression? Don't you want me to be with my second brother?" Zoey frowned and shook the back of her mother's hand.
"No, I just"
Madam Anderson hesitated for a moment and said worriedly, "Although Joseph is a very outstanding person, he is really not a good match. He is not as simple as Grace's childhood sweetheart. I heard from your eldest brother that he was married once before."
"Oh, Zoey, you are too innocent and foolish. Sawle Group's situation is very complicated. I am afraid that wronged and bullied if you marry Joseph!"
Zoey laughed in her heart.
'Foolish? I think it is that big stupid goose of Sawle family, Skyler, who is foolish!'



When Jordan angrily brought this news to Chloe, she was actually leisurely playing billiards with Seventh Young Master Marble.
They saw that each of them had a pole, and each of them had reached the level of a match.
"Young Mistress! This is bad!" Jordan hurriedly shouted out in panic.
"Shh The match is still on!"
Chloe put her slender fingers between her lips, indicating for him to keep quiet.
This game was related to tonight's dinner. It was very important and could not be failed!
However, Jordan was really anxious.
But he did not dare to urge her!
Even if the sky fell down, he could not delay Young Mistress' entertainment!
Pa -!
Pa -!
In the last two balls, Chloe nimbly played the pole and finished it. She won quite a bit and her momentum soared.
"Cool!"

Chloe happily made a victory gesture.

Marble sat on the side of the billiard table and smiled at his sister, completely ignoring whether he had lost to her.

"Chloe's skills are really getting better and better."

Chloe's graceful figure leaned against the club. Hearing this, she playfully stuck out the tip of her tongue. "It was all taught by seventh brother."

She wore a long red silk dress today. Because she had just played two balls, the red shoulder belt quietly slipped down. Her bare shoulders were like white porcelain, shining brightly, enchanting to the extreme.

Jordan's eyes became hot, and his Adam's apple rolled.

Marble was keenly aware that his eyes were not clear enough, and his eyes suddenly darkened.

He casually walked over to Tang Qiao'er, casually hooking the strap of her slipping dress back onto her shoulder. He cleared his throat and said, "When you're out having fun, you should still be careful. It's one thing in front of me, but in front of other men, you can't be so open."

After saying that, he glanced at Jordan.

He had been a criminal police officer for many years, so it was needless to say how sharp his eyes were.

Under the gaze of this pair of eagle eyes, Jordan felt a chill run down his spine, feeling that he could no longer hide the beautiful thoughts in his heart.

He hurriedly shifted his burning gaze elsewhere.

"I know, Seventh Brother. Jordan is not an outsider. Besides, I haven't been exposed yet. You are too cautious." Chloe answered sweetly.

Marble raised his sharp eyebrows. His heart was soft and numb after being called brother. He was reluctant to criticize her again.

"Jordan, what happened?" Chloe turned around and picked up a glass of red wine. She leaned against the billiardtable and tasted it. Her beautiful eyes were relaxed.

"Young miss, Ada Wang finally decided to attend the welcome banquet that Sawle Group held for her! She stood us up!" Jordan said with a dry mouth.

"Yes, very good." Chloe sipped a mouthful of red wine.

"Very good Joseph intercepted the distinguished guest we are going to invite, and you actually said that it was very good?" Jordan's clear eyes widened into copper bells.

"Let me guess, in the next three days, Sawle Group will definitely invite all the celebrities. Not only that, they will also publicize it with great fanfare."

"After all, the first time an international superstar came to Medo, she resided at Sawle Group Hotel. This is a living signboard and would earn a lot of attention. It is simply a free advertisement."

"Moreover, this action also indirectly proved that Sawle Group Hotel held a supreme position in Medo and even in the national hotels. Whether it was the president or a superstar, they would only stay here when they came to Medo." Chloe's bright eyes swirled with light as she contentedly swayed the red wine in her glass.

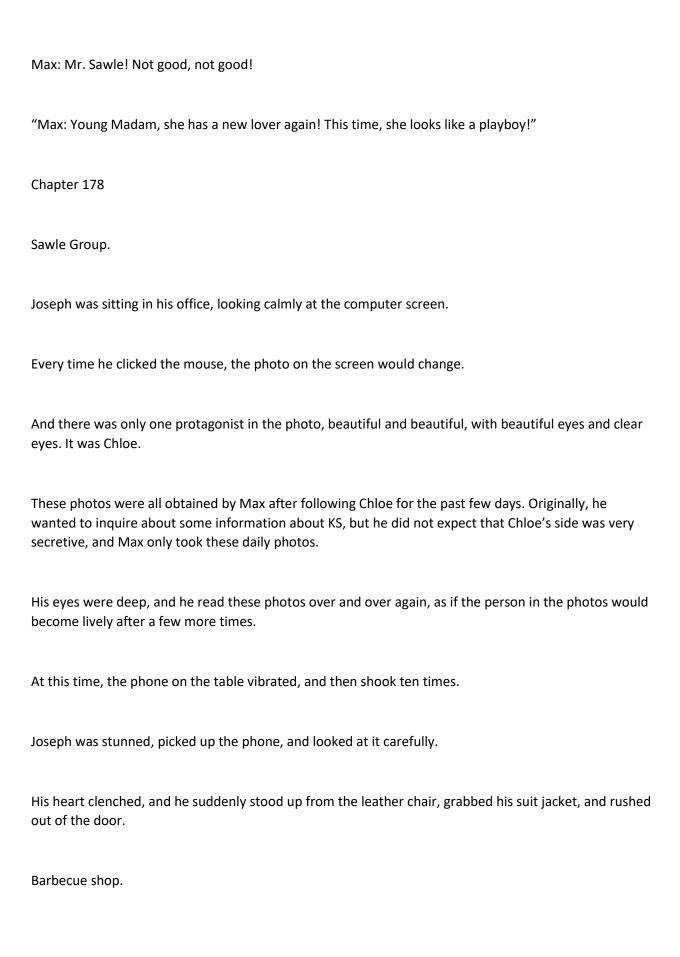
"That's why Ada Wang chose Sawle Group. This wave is a huge loss for our KS!"

"It's so boring."

"I like to die and turn the tables against the wind. Only then will it be exciting." Chloe's heart trembled. At this moment, the big sister's smile carried the evil charm of the little fox, so beautiful that it could overturn all living beings. "Chloe, it seems that you already have an idea on this matter, right?" Marble asked with a smile. "Jordan, prepare the banquet as usual." Chloe nodded. "Ah? Prepared? The main horn is not in place. What's the point of us taking care of it?" Jordan felt that he had lost this battle to Joseph, and his expression was somewhat depressed. The smile in Chloe's eyes was mysterious and unfathomable. "Who said that it was meaningless? Who will win and who will lose?" Outside the wine shop of KS WORLD. On the side of the road, Max hid in the black Porsche and was ordered to monitor Chloe's every move. He was almost asleep from waiting. He finally saw the assistant secretary, Jordan, coming out of the hotel with a very depressed expression. Max had been beaten by the boss in the past few days. Now that he saw the first lackey beside the Young Madam also showed the same expression as him, he suddenly had a sense of pride! Presumably, they already knew that Mr. Sawle had already arrived first and took the lead in taking down Ada. Hehe! Awesome!

A few seconds later, Chloe walked out of the door.





Chloe had not seen Marble for a long time. The brother and sister had endless words and endless wine.

After three rounds of drinking, Chloe's cycs were slightly tipsy. She suddenly leaned closer and asked, "Seventh brother, tell me, when will you give our Thorp family a policewoman sister-in-law?"

"Hiss... Why is my mother urging you to hurry too? Besides, my work is so tiring and dangerous. Why should I find a worker like me?" Both of them have to live well. " Marble looked indifferent and silently poured out the residual wine in front of Chloe, replacing it with mineral water.

"What's wrong with our Thorp family's men? They are all grown up and don't build a family. I don't have a sister-in-law who loves me and have no nephew to play with. It's so annoying!" Chloe pouted gloomily.

"You have so many brothers who love you, but you are not satisfied? Aren't you afraid that your brothers won't have so much energy to love you when they have wives?"

"Don't love me so much! Because of you, I didn't have a boyfriend before I graduated from college!"

"When I was in school, you knew that I liked to eat chocolate, so you wrapped up all the chocolate in the school supermarket every day. When school was over, you stood at the door of our school and waited for me."

"It made all the boys in our school think that you are my boyfriend! Just because I don't have a proper first love until now!" Chloe's cheeks were red. After drinking too much, she began to dig up old debts. It was a necessary skill for the Thorp family.

"Just because I bought you chocolates, my mom thought I was in an early romance, and she sent someone to intercept me at the school gate. She even said something about catching me red-handed and threatened to give me a good beating when I got home!" Marble winced as he recalled the incident.

"There's such a thing? I didn't even know!"

Chloe blinked in surprise. "Then why didn't you explain it to Helena? Tell her that those snacks were bought for me!"

"At that time, it was right before the college entrance exams. My mom, in order to make sure I focused on my studies, went to school and talked to the principal and my homeroom teacher. She wanted them to keep an eye on me and make sure I didn't get distracted by romantic affairs."

1

"I am clearly an infatuated man. My mother thought that I was a promiscuous playboy. It is not an injustice." Marble pursed his lips.

"A playboy knows how to make girls happy, at least for a while." Chloe joked.

"At that time, the school's BBS was running some 'school hunk' competition, and I don't even know who uploaded my photo, but I ended up winning first place. As a result, wherever I went, I was surrounded by those infatuated girls, and either my locker had gifts or it was filled with love letters. It was so damn annoying!"

Marble's left corner of his lips curled up. "So I simply made a mistake. My mum went out and returned me a piece of pure land."

"Huh? So you think I'm a peach wood sword and furiously cut down the peach blossom calamity? Your little plan is right on your sister's head, Captain Thorp!" Chloe raised her eyebrows and gently poked his forehead with her fingertips.

"In short, I don't want to get married. In my current working state, whoever marries me is equivalent to living as a widow. How miserable is that?" Marble playfully stuck out his tongue.

"Yes, me too." Chloe nodded in agreement.

"No! You know, you should really consider getting married. That time when the 'Shrimp-Picking Fourth Young Master' visited our house, he seemed quite interested in you. His eyes were practically glued to you that night. Why don't you think. about him?"

Suddenly, Marble whispered in her ear mysteriously, "But I see that his face is so pale. Is it because his sperm is insufficient?"

Chloe: "..."

"To be honest, our family doesn't lack money, but you have to find a body double stick gene, which can be given to Old Thorp's family to be passed on, his health is not good, ah... It will affect the 'happiness' index for the rest of your life." Marble said very seriously.

His health was not good?

However, another man might have well-developed chest muscles and plenty of stamina, going for three or four rounds without faltering in a single night, but what was the use of that?

He was still a blind and ruthless slug.

"It doesn't matter if you have a broken arm or a leg, it's still ten thousand times better than being lacking in morals."

Chloe pursed her soft lips tightly. It was unknown if it was because she was embarrassed or because she had drunk too much, but the blush on her cheeks became thicker.

When the brother and sister came out of the kebabshop, Jordan had already driven the car to the door.

Seeing that Chloe was leaning on Marble with a flushed face, Jordan hurriedly came over to help her.

"Don't move."

Marble's right arm wrapped around Chloe's shoulder, and his left arm forcefully blocked Jordan. "I'll do it. I don't need you." Jordan froze on the spot and pursed his lips in embarrassment.

He knew well that this seventh young master had some prejudice against him. He always felt that all men who were too attentive to his sister were either evil or evil.

"Seventh brother, you are too nervous. Jordan is not an outsider." Chloe smiled helplessly.

"He is not an outsider, but he is a man."

Marble frowned slightly and glanced at Jordan coldly. "Tomorrow, you should find a female secretary. I don't like the male secretary."

"Don't worry, you are really a policeman. You look like a bad person." Chloe narrowed her beautiful eyes and waved her hand indifferently.

"There's no harm in keeping alert and staying awake."

Marble personally helped Chloe into the car and closed the door. Jordan bowed to him and was about to leave.

Marble called out to him. "Wait."

"What other instructions do you have, Seventh Young Master?" Jordan asked with a face as heavy as water.

"As Chloe's secretary, you stay by her side all year round. While helping her, you must also abide by your duty."

Marble's eyes held a chilling, almost intimidating gaze as he said, "What doesn't belong to you and will never be yours, don't covet it, and don't trespass."

"I am different from my eldest brother and second brother to indulge you by Chloe's side. I am born with a dirty heart and rotten lungs. I have seen too many sins in this world, so I never think well of people."
Jordan took a deep breath and clenched his fists.
"In short, don't have any improper thoughts about Chloe. Don't cross the line because of your improper thoughts. Otherwise, I will not forgive you easily."
"Seventh Young Master, I am also a person who understands the law. The law can restrain people's actions, but it can not restrain people's thoughts."
Jordan forcefully suppressed the grievances in his heart. His eyes were red, and he simply revealed the feelings that had been suppressed in his heart for too long. "I won't do anything to Young Mistress because I truly love her, so I respect her."
"But you can't let me stop loving Young Mistress. Loving her is not against the law."
Marble's sharp eyebrows sank.
Although he didn't like Jordan, he had to admit that Jordan spoke quite candidly.
"You better remember what you said today."
"Hey, what are you guys talking about? Are you leaving? I'm so sleepy!" Chloe rolled down the window and squinted her
eyes.
"You're here, Young Mistress." Jordan looked back and smiled at her warmly.

"Chloe, call me when you get home." Marble was a little worried and made a call gesture.

Chloe made a "ok" gesture and waved to him, then left with Jordan.

Marble watched his sister leave with a smile, but he did not leave. Instead, the smile in his eyes suddenly disappeared. His dark and deep eyes swept across the road coldly, then he turned around and left.

On the other side of the road, Max's black Porsche was hidden in the dark. He had just sent a location to Joseph, and in a few seconds, Chloe had left, and the gigolo had also disappeared.

"Strange... Where did they go?"

Max was muttering to himself, when suddenly the car door was pulled open, and then he suddenly felt suffocated. A rough hand ruthlessly grabbed his collar, and like a little chicken, easily pulled him out of the car.

"Hey, hey, hey! What are you doing?"

When Max saw Marble appear like a ghost, he turned pale with fright and howled, "Don't act recklessly! This is a society ruled by law! I want to call the police to arrest you!"

"There's no need to go through so much trouble."

As soon as he finished speaking, Marble's expression turned cold. His other hand took out his identification card from his bosom and flashed it in front of him. "The police, specifically catch people who slipped through the net of a society like yours."

Max took a deep breath and his head buzzed.

Chloe sat in the car and yawned a few times. She was already sleepy.

At this time, her phone rang.
"Seventh brother, what's wrong? I haven't reached home yet. You are too"
"Chloe, do you know Max?" Marble's hoarse voice came.
Chloe immediately sobered up and sat up straight. "What happened, Seventh Brother? Why did you suddenly mention this person?"
"Chloe, where did you meet this kind of beast? Her mobile phone is full of photos of you! I caught a glimpse of him!"
Chapter 179
When Joseph drove to the barbecue shop at top speed, Chloe and the legendary playboy were no longer here.
He pursed his thin lips unwillingly and thought back to the picture of Chloe and the man rubbing their cars together. His stiff and cold face almost fell to the ground.
At this moment, standing in the smoke, he felt that he was being cheap no matter how he thought about it.
At the same time, he couldn't help but worry.
In the middle of the night, having dinner with a man who looked like he was up to no good in such a chaotic place
'Chloe, do you know what fear is?".
Suddenly, the phone vibrated. It was a string of unfamiliar numbers.

Joseph exhaled a breath of turbid air and answered, "Who is it?"
"Is it Mr. Joseph?" A mechanical female voice came from the other side.
"Yes."
"This is the Eastern branch of Medo City's Public Security Bureau. May I know who Max is to you?"
"He is my secretary. Did something happen?" Joseph asked.
"Please come to the police station now. Let's talk about it when you come."
What happened that night could be described as magical.
The Lamborghini sped on the road, and Joseph's mind spun rapidly. He could not think of how Max, who did not even dare to kill a chicken, got into the police station.
Just as Joseph strode into the police station, he bumped into a handsome man wearing a black leather jacket. He was tall and straight.
He was the man in the photo who was ambiguous with Chloe!
Marble also saw Joseph, and his eagle-like eyes swept him up and down like a ray of light.
Then, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and he asked with a sneer, "You are Joseph? Are you here to protect Max?"
"What does it have to do with you?" Joseph frowned, and his eyes were full of hostility.
"Heh, your question is interesting."

"He came in because of me. How can it have nothing to do with me?" Marble sneered. "Are you doing this for revenge?" Joseph frowned, like a stone thrown into the quiet lake. "Revenge?" "The relationship between you and Chloe was broken by my secretary, so you used this method to take revenge on my people?" At this moment, Joseph was angry and could not see that the young man in front of him was a sophisticated criminal police officer. He thought that this man was standing up for Chloe. When Marble heard this, he was not angry but smiled. "With your IQ, being a president, I think this is one of the miracles of mankind." Joseph gritted his teeth and retorted, "A social practitioner dares to openly come out of the police station and even dares to complain first. I also admire your courage as a young man." Marble: ?! What nonsense is this damned grandson saying? The custom... Is he that coquettish? On the other hand, the bastard in front of him who hurt Chloe had thick eyebrows and big eyes. The figure hidden under the suit looked more solid and strong than him. It was estimated that it could be sold for a good price! At this moment, two male policemen passed by and saluted when they saw Marble.



As she spoke, Chloe looked at Joseph. The coldness and unfamiliarity between her brows made his heart stab. After the divorce, she remained cold and distant towards him. While he used to feel resentment before, now, he felt more afraid. Deep within his soul, he didn't want to see her treat him like a complete stranger, as he yearned for something different. He would rather have her hate him with all her might, even if it meant her hitting him or biting him, than endure such cold treatment from her. "Chloe..." The man opened his mouth and called her. "Joseph, come out with me." Chloe gave him a cold glare and turned to leave. Joseph's eyes followed her beautiful back, and his footsteps were hurried to follow her, but he was pulled back by Marble. "Hey, President Ingrate, I remind you to behave yourself. This is the police station. If you dare to do anything to my sister, I will give you a pair of handcuffs!" "You are the seventh young master of Thorp family. Then you should know what kind of relationship I had with Chloe." "In the past, when she was my wife, we treated each other as guests. Now, there is no need for you to worry about useless things." "Hehe, that may not be the case."



"That's because of you. You have never shown me your true face. You have never been honest with me." Joseph took a step closer to her, his heart filled with bitterness.

and leaned her back against the wall.

"Pfft, Joseph, I find that you are shirking responsibility. You are really good at it."

Chloe tilted her head, her red lips were seductive, causing her Adam's apple to roll unconsciously, unable to control it. "What kind of person were you in the past? What kind of husband were you? Did you lose your memory?"

"Even if I opened my heart to you in the past, you wouldn't want to know me. And at that time, you already hated me enough. Why should I ask for trouble to reveal my true face? It makes you even more annoyed."

Now, she was able to say these words indifferently.

But every word of these words could set off a huge wave in Joseph's heart lake.

It turned out that at that time, she disguised herself to curry favor with him.

Yes, which woman doesn't want to show her best side in front of the person she loves?

Just like how Grace had pretended to be innocent in front of him, ignorant of the world, and even used despicable methods like pretending to be depressed. In the end, it was just to tie his heart down.

Joseph realized later that the Chloe at that time was really humble to the ground.

Grace pretended to be innocent and did all that she could to control him, so as to satisfy her own desire.

In the past, Chloe had disguised herself just to not be hated by him.

Joseph felt as if his heart was going through a painful strangulation. His eyes were red and he wanted to say something, but Chloe said coldly, "Joseph, I know what you mean by sending Max to follow me."

"Ada Wang's wedding is approaching. I am now your biggest competitor. I can understand that you want Max to inquire about my intelligence and monitor the whereabouts of the business opponents." "But hasn't your Sawle Group won the first battle? Didn't Ada Wang choose to attend your welcome banquet? You also sent Max to follow me and secretly took photos of my seventh brother. Isn't this too despicable?" Chapter 180 Wasn't that too despicable? The last words came out of Chloe's mouth. The Thorp family's children had been well-protected by Stefan and the three ladies since they were young, giving them ample opportunity to pursue and realize their dreams. Chloe had once let go of herself for love. For Joseph, she left her hometown and put herself in danger. She even let Joseph trample on her original noble self-esteem time and time again just to get ridiculous true love. Now, she suddenly woke up and returned to Thorp Group. She wanted to carry the banner of successor, not only to make up for her mistakes, but also to let her brothers and sisters pursue their own lives without any scruples. She did not want her family's peaceful life to be disturbed. But now, Joseph was shamelessly testing her on her bottom line! This, she could not bear it. "Despicable?" Joseph felt a dull pain in his heart from these two ruthless words, and his eyes became even more red.

nose. "Chloe, if you think I am despicable, then come at me and hold Max tightly in the police station. Is this kind of revenge method very satisfying for you?"
Revenge?
Chloe's eyes were also red. She was so angry that she felt that this dog ma
could
not be reasoned with!
It was him who asked Max to secretly take a picture of her. Seventh Brother was caught as a criminal and the evidence was irrefutable. It was fine if he did not apologize to her, but he actually said that she was wrong.
His face must have been licked by the bear!
"If not for your instructions, how could your Seventh Brother, who were a policeman, arrest Max for no reason?"
Joseph narrowed his eyes that were filled with resentment, and his complicated emotions were stuck in his chest, making it difficult for him to relieve himself. "Chloe, I beat you once, and this is how you hate me? Let you and your brother deal with me time and time again and deal with Sawle Group!"
"What, are you jealous? My brother dotes on me, so what can I do if he wants to stand up for me?" Chloe's red lips curled into an infuriating smile.
"Chloe!" Joseph's eyebrows twitched.

He suddenly stretched out his arms and locked Chloe under his chest. His hot breath sprayed on her

"You have so many good sisters, but you still don't want me to have a few good brothers? If you can't bear to see them, you can take revenge. You can let your little sisters come and scratch me."
In this way, Chloe would definitely not say
But tonight, she drank a little wine and was provoked by Joseph, so
Chec
not hold back her mouth.
"Good sister? What good sister?" Joseph was confused and did not understand the situation.
"Ah, pretending to be confused when you understand. I am too lazy to pay attention to a middle-aged greasy man like you."
Chloe mocked him in disgust and pushed her hands against the man's strong chest.
Joseph's long eyelashes fluttered, and his black crystal-like eyes rippled.
He recalled that incident when Chloe had vomited all over him outside the KTV and she had falsely accused him of being a thug, almost getting him arrested. It left him in a state of embarrassment like he had never experienced before.
Upon returning home, he removed his soiled clothes and stood shirtless in front of the mirror. To his astonishment, he discovered a series of red scratches on his chest, reminiscent of a cat's claw marks, all left behind by her.
With a light touch, the burning pain was still warm.

At this moment, when she touched him again, she felt a fresh touch. The heart in the depths of her chest, which had long been melted by her, was trembling uncontrollably again. The man's deep eyes were restless, developing in secret and growing in a barbaric way. "I have said everything I need to say. From now on, don't send anyone to follow me. Otherwise, it won't be as simple as going to the police station next time!" Seeing that he was not moving, Chloe was angry and angry. Her beautiful eyes were covered with a thin layer of mist. "Get out of the way, don't force me to do it!" "Chloe, don't go." Joseph's voice was low, and the chest that was pressed by her small hand was rising and falling. "This is the police station! If you behave like this, I will call Seventh Brother to come out and arrest you!" Chloe's beautiful eyes were wide open, and her cheeks were red with anger. "Even if that's the case, you are not allowed to leave." The man was stubborn again. "Why?" "Speak clearly, what do you mean?" "I only have two sisters, Skyler and Annie. What other sisters do I have?" Joseph asked anxiously.

At this moment, Joseph's pupils shrank, and he suddenly turned around to block the fierce attack behind him with his left

Chloe bit her lips in anger, wanting to slap this jerk to Siberia!

arm!
After many years of military training, his high intensity training allowed him to maintain a strong sense of vigilance, as sharp as a cheetah.
Chloe widened her eyes. Before she could react, Joseph had already started fighting with Marble. The two of them exchanged blows!
The sound of cold air was heard all around, making her tremble in fear!
Joseph moved like lightning and attacked fiercely. In this battle between the top students and the impulsive criminal police, Marble was clearly at a disadvantage!
After all, in the whole of Thorp family, only Sami and Oscar could compete with this man.
Seeing that Joseph's fist was about to hit Marble's face, Chloe shouted in panic, "Don't hit my seventh brother!"
The man's heart jumped, and his blue veins suddenly froze in the air.
Just as Joseph was distracted, Marble seized the opportunity and punched him hard in the corner of his mouth!
"Er!"
Joseph's lips and teeth were in pain, and his mouth was full of the smell of blood. Under the heavy punch, he only took a small step back

Chloe clenched her fists, and her eyes were full of astonishment!

She did not expect that this dog man would be so obedient. He said that he would not do it, but he really would not do it!

He just stood there and Marble hit him..

Marble rushed over and hugged Chloe's shoulder. He stared at Joseph, whose lips were stained with blood, and said, "F*ck... CEO! If you dare to touch my sister again, even if I take off my police uniform, I will beat you until your mother doesn't recognize you!"

However, Chloe was still a little scared.

This was a dog man showing mercy. Otherwise, it would be hard to say whose mother did not know who!

In the end, Chloe did not care about the matter of secretly taking photos. After all, she had been Sawle family's young wife for three years. She knew what kind of character Max had.

Max was taken back to the car by Joseph like a wrong hook. He hung his head all the way, as if he could see his tail hanging behind him.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Sawle... I was too useless. I was caught by that stinky policeman as a pervert and caused trouble for you..."

"Forget it. Joseph cherished his words like gold. After all, his mouth hurt.

"Mr. Sawle! You, you are injured"

At this time, Max found the blood on the corner of Joseph's lips. He was so distressed that he was about to cry. "Did that stinky policeman hit you?" As a police officer, he dared to hit a good person! I will complain to him to the end!"

A good citizen?

Joseph recalled the scene when he trapped Chloe with his body. No matter how he thought about it, it did not seem like a good person.
"This matter is over. Don't stir up trouble again."
"But
"The so-called stinky policeman is Chloe's seventh brother. He is also one of Director Thorp's sons." Joseph thought of the face that resembled Stefan and felt that he was really too slow at that time.
"Wow, seventh brother?"
Max exclaimed, "Why does Madame have so many brothers around her, like the characters from 'The Calabash Brothers'? Every time one disappears, another one pops up. Isn't this ever going to end?"
Joseph closed his eyes and leaned back. He raised his hand and gently lost the blood on his thin lips with his thumb. He sighed.
He also wanted to know that Chloe still had a few good brothers. Why don't they all come at him together? He really couldn't stand it anymore.
In his frustration, his cell phone rang.
Joseph took out his cell phone from his bosom and looked coldly at Zoey's call on the screen. He suddenly felt even more upset.
"Zoey, what's the matter?" He picked it up, his tone cold and indifferent.
"Second brother!" Zoey's sweet voice entered his ears.

In an instant, Joseph suddenly opened his eyes. He recalled what Chloe had said to him with red eyes.
"You have so many good sisters, but you still won't let me have a few good brothers?"
So so it was!
Joseph felt as if he had been enlightened. His heart seemed to have been injected with a needle of cardiac stimulant, causing him to suddenly sit up straight!
Zoey continued, "I have already prepared the song for the third day of the banquet. How about I send it to you in advance?"
However, Joseph did not hear what she was saying at all. His mind was filled with the meaning behind this sentence.
Therefore, Chloe still cared that he had contact with other women.
So, was she jealous?
"Second brother? Second brother? Are you listening to me or not?" Zoey asked coquettishly.
"Can you remove the last two words?" The man asked in a low voice.
"Ah?"
"Your brother is Vincent, not me."
Zoey was obviously shocked and asked in confusion, "Second brother what do you mean? Do you not like me calling you that?"

"Yes, I don't like it. Be careful next time."

After saying that, Joseph decisively hung up the phone.