

Billion Rich 191

Chapter 191

The secretary quickly switched on the TV and flipped to the news channel.

It was 'Three O'clock News' again.

Joseph's handsome brows furrowed as he watched the news program, still in a bad mood after the incident where Balin City's project had been stolen last time.

"Welcome everyone to 'Three O'clock News! Let's start off by broadcasting today's headline news. Last night, the internationally renowned film star, Ada Wang, touched down in Medo and drew the attention of countless admirers and the press."

"It was said that Ada had come to Medo to fulfill her mother's desire and have her nuptials in her mother's hometown, Medo. Beforehand, Sawle Group and KS WORLD had been vigorously competing for the privilege to host Ada's wedding."

"After days of deliberation, Ada eventually settled on the perfect hotel in her mind."

Joseph's mouth was parched and his throat constricted, his gaze fixed to the screen like a nail.

"That is, KS WORLD. I must congratulate them on achieving their goal and successfully taking over Ada's wedding!" Joseph's heart sank, his ears buzzed, and a piercing pain exploded through his avatar in an instant.

Meanwhile, a hint of joy was evident on Skyler's face.

The more the situation deteriorated, the less useful Joseph became, increasing her opportunity to take control!

After that, Ada was the focus of attention. She accepted an interview on the 'Three O'clock News' and simply explained why she had chosen KS WORLD.

Ada said, "The Sawle Group is a great hotel, but I'm more partial to the wedding plan offered by KS WORLD. It's not a reflection on the hotel's quality; it's just my personal preference..."

Jake had had enough. He grabbed the remote, switched off the TV, and flung it onto the table.

"Ah, now you don't have to worry about short-term wins and losses. You've lost it all! Not only did you fail to ruin Ada's wedding, but you also caused a commotion last night. Now that you've gotten yourself into this mess, how do you plan to get out of it?"

Joseph's face was pallid. Just as his slender lips parted, Skyler hastened to console him, "Oh, Dad, please relax. Your body won't be able to handle it if you get so enraged."

Aubree taught Ada deeply, and Ada spoke for Joseph, knowing that the more she did this, the stronger Jake's hatred for Joseph would become. "Ada also stated that this was her own choice, not related to the power of Sawle Group."

"Furthermore, Second Brother had done all he could in this situation. If you're looking for someone to blame, it should be Chloe for her devious and contemptible behavior. She was very shrewd!"

"We fight in the corporate world, you come and go, there is no shortage of cunning in battle."

"Chloe didn't do anything wrong," Joseph said, giving Skyler a cold look.

Skyler gritted her teeth, her expression dark. She thought to herself, "The marriage is already over. Now he still tries to protect her? What's going through his mind?"

The more you try to shield Chloe, the deeper you are digging your own grave!

"Joseph, did you intentionally give Chloe water and intentionally lose to her?" Jake asked coldly.

“No,” Joseph said, lowering his eyelids.

“I must remind you that you have divorced the Thorp family girl. She has no further connection to the Sawle Group! To be frank, when I see you again, you two will be enemies. We won’t even be friends!”

“That girl has ulterior motives; her actions are sinister. She’s been looking for trouble with us, but I didn’t make things hard for her because you two were once married. That doesn’t mean I’m going to keep letting her get away with it!” Jake’s neck muscles tensed and he slammed his fist on the table, clearly enraged.

Joseph fixedly stared at Jake’s enraged and contorted face. His peach blossom eyes were blazing red and his fists were clenched like iron in the darkness.

“Joseph, are you attempting to defy me? What kind of look is that?!”

Jake’s fierce exterior belied his inner weakness; his heart trembled.

When the child’s biological mother leapt from the building in a fatal attempt at suicide, the kid stared at her with a cold,

venomous gaze.

Even to this day, when he gazes into his own biological son’s eyes, a psychological shadow remains that cannot be erased.

“I divorced Chloe,” Joseph said, taking a step closer and fixing his dark, angry eyes on the other person. “Even though she’s not mine anymore, you’d better not even consider getting close to her.”

Jake’s shoulders trembled as he and his son locked eyes, confronting one another.

Skyler was taken aback by the man’s intense gaze.

But she still secretly calmed herself. She forced a smile and walked around the table behind Jake, rubbing his shoulders. “Dad, Chloe’s not worth it – you and second brother shouldn’t be arguing like this.”

“Although she had the advantage for the time being, it wasn’t the end yet. It was still uncertain who would come out victorious.”

“Skyler,” Jake heard her implication and hastily inquired, “from what you’re saying, do you have a means of regaining a city?”

“Dad, if you’re willing to give me an opportunity and let me take full accountability for Ada’s goals, I’m sure I can win her back!”

“Although she has already declared that her wedding will take place at KS WORLD,” Skyler said with a solemn smile, “this kind of thing can’t keep up with the shifting plans. Don’t you agree?”

Joseph’s eyebrows, sharp as swords, folded coldly.

He still understood his half-mother’s younger sister, despite her ambition to have a certain degree of power in the Sawle Group. It was a pity that she was both smart and foolish; her ambition far exceeded her capabilities.

This time, she boldly faced him in competition, as if victory was her only option.

Were there no suspicious elements to this, not even a ghost would find it hard to believe!

“Fantastic! Just as I anticipated from the daughter I hold in highest esteem. She has a brave heart and a determined spirit!”

Jake smiled with satisfaction and held Skyler’s hand tightly. “I’ll leave the planning of Ada’s wedding up to you! You and your younger brother will take care of it soon!”

“Joseph, don’t get involved in this situation right now, otherwise you might not get along with Chloe. Let Skyler handle it!”

Joseph’s face was cold and silent.

Jake would not reward him for his commendable actions, but if he was wrong, Jake would swiftly punish him and refute him.

Firstly, he looked down on this illegitimate child from the bottom of his heart, and secondly, he feared that the child would be highly respected and guarded against him.

“Thank you, Daddy, for giving me this chance!” Skyler embraced Jake tightly.

“If this endeavor is successful, I will reward you handsomely!”

“What do you want? Why don’t you tell me first? Seaview Villa? Or a top sports car?” Jake asked with a grin.

“No, I don’t desire any

of them.”

“As your daughter, a member of the Sawle Group family, I too want to help the Sawle Group,” Skyler rolled her eyes.

“If I successfully remove Ada, can I assume the role of General Manager of Sawle Group Hotel from this point forward?”

“I’m confident that if given the opportunity, my management skills will be on par with Chloe’s!”

Joseph took a deep breath, his thin lips twitching coldly.

It became apparent that this was what Skyler had desired.

“Alright, I promise you! If this situation can demonstrate your capability, I’ll be reassured and hand the hotel over to you!” Jake agreed.

“Thanks, Dad,” Skyler said icily, shooting a cold glance at Joseph.

It was as if, upon taking charge of the hotel, she had already foreseen Joseph’s miserable state.

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Joseph exited the chairman’s office and went back to his own.

“Mr. Sawle! How are you? Did the chairman give you any trouble?” Max had already prepared coffee for him and asked with a concerned look.

The man gracefully walked to the sofa and sat down. He then picked up his coffee cup and took a sip.

“It wasn’t hard.”

Max sighed in relief, his heart now at ease.

“Can that be done?”

“I knew he wouldn’t bring you any fruit to snack on! He’s just a phony dad!” Max widened his eyes in surprise.

“Ah, sometimes I really wish that he isn’t my real dad. I really hope I’m not his biological son.”

Joseph was taken aback to realise that the coffee he had consumed had lost its fragrance and tasted as bitter as medicine. “Regrettably, half of the coffee inside me is now his blood.”

“Alas!” Max sighed despondently, not knowing what to utter.

“Jake has already transferred the responsibility of Ada’s wedding to Skyler.”

“What?! Fuck?!”

Max was taken aback and livid. “Not only did you come up with the plan to win over Ada, but you also spearheaded the team to hold meetings and strategize the wedding plan day and night, putting in the extra effort. Even if you don’t want to, you still have to work hard, right?”

“Now that something like this has occurred, no one desires it. Why does he not recall your benevolence and just assign your task to someone else?! This must be something that the old crone Aubree betrayed!”

“Not only that,” Joseph said coldly, narrowing his starry eyes, “if this matter with Skyler is resolved, the management rights of the Sawle Group Hotel will be transferred to Skyler in the future.”

Max sucked in a cold breath and pinched himself crazily.

Jake, the old brat, usually presides over the group, but lacks true wisdom; however, he is adept at playing with his own son!

“Then, why didn’t you fight for it? Aren’t you going to do anything as Skyler takes away your project?!”

“Is it necessary? Jake and his daughter are just pretending. From the start, what Jake wanted to do was to divide my rights.”

“It turns out there is a rationale for Skyler to let her teach,” Joseph’s expression remained unchanged.

Had he been so enraged by such an event, he might not have survived until now. He would have perished away like nothing.

“Are we just going to sit here and accept our fate?” Max gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with determination.

Joseph lowered his eyes, not uttering a word, as he took a sip of his coffee.

“Mr. Sawle,” Max said, furrowing his brows and his mouth set in a flat line, “to be honest, I’m quite irked with Young Madam!”

“You usually think of her as a goddess, but when you mention her, you get all excited. What’s the deal? Has the honeymoon period worn off?” Joseph quirked his lips and teased Max.

“Feelings are feelings, business is business,” Max declared angrily, “I’m convinced Young Madam is out for revenge. She’s trying to push you into a fiery pit of death!” His courage was particularly strong this time.

“I get her,” Joseph said bluntly, his heart still aching a bit as he thought of the past. “After all, I did hurt her back then.”

“But... if this continues, it will be a disaster for your standing in the group!”

“Young Madam is the Thorp family’s beloved pet. With so many little mothers and brothers looking out for her, and Director Thorp cherishing her as if his life depended on it, how can she comprehend your anguish!”

“You were all by yourself and defenseless in Sawle Group. She leveraged her family’s influence to continuously cause you grief. Eventually, she’ll bring you down!”

“Don’t worry, I’m not so easily defeated.”

Joseph's lips curled up into a cold smile. "If I couldn't take a punch, I wouldn't deserve her devotion, and I wouldn't deserve her being with me."

"Therefore, this time I already have a strategy in place."

"Really? What is it?!"

Joseph closed his eyes, resting with a slight curl of his thin lips.

After a while, he murmured, "Let Chloe win and keep winning."

Max was stunned, staring in disbelief.

He instantly grasped the significance of Mr. Sawle's words.

Should he not achieve a full victory, then let them perish together!

"This time, I'm not gonna let anyone stand in her way no matter what."

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Joseph initially had a high-level meeting scheduled for the evening, but he declined and drove to KS WORLD solo.

Stepping into the hotel lobby, a flood of emotions surged through his heart.

He recalled that when he first visited Chloe, she not only tricked him into climbing the stairs but also had a puppet stand-in to deal with him, resulting in his unsuccessful return.

From childhood to adulthood, he had almost never encountered a woman who frustrated him as much as Grace, who had used and betrayed him, leaving him only with anger.

Joseph smiled bitterly as he looked at the brand-new hotel lobby, which was even more organized than Sawle Group's hotel.

In the past, Chloe, who married him, had a look of ignorance and resignation. Although he had never looked down on her due to her "country bumpkin" identity, he also felt that she was too far removed from his world and could not be blended. together at all.

He now vaguely realized that he was too far away from her world, to the point of being persistent in chasing and striving, yet still unable to catch up.

For the past three years of marriage, Chloe had put aside her pride and dignity and remained by his side; that was when they were closest.

He had never been an unreachable person.

While talking to the two hotel executives about some work, Jordan happened to glance over his shoulder and spot the strikingly noticeable Joseph standing in the lobby.

He was stunned, sinking into gloom.

"That's it. You all go and get your work done first."

"Yes, Secretary Stewart."

Jordan, with a cold face, walked in front of Joseph after the two executives had departed.

"Mr. Sawle, the restaurant is to your left, the bar is to your right, and the coffee shop is on the third floor. If you need a room, head to the front desk to find a member of staff."

“I want to view your President Thorp,” Joseph spoke bluntly, his angular handsome face devoid of any emotion, merely indifferently surveying the area.

“Who do you think our President Thorp is?” Jordan asked with a cold smile, his eyes filled with hatred. “Do you think we can meet anyone we want?”

Had this not been a hotel, he would have opened the door and allowed his people to kick Joseph out.

“Whatever you say, but today I must meet with President Thorp.”

Joseph found that his skin was becoming increasingly thicker; in the past, he would have walked away after being humiliated like this, but this time, he pretended to be deaf in order to stay.

Had he not seen Chloe, he likely would not have slept well tonight, and he would not have lost a morsel of meat even if

scolded.

“Joseph, the big miss won’t be pleased to see you, as your presence would put a damper on her day.”

Jordan glared at the man angrily, his teeth clenched. He coldly commanded the guest to depart, “If you value your safety, get out of here right away. As long as I’m here, you won’t want to cross paths with the big miss.”

“Yes, however, I would like Chloe to come and inform me in person.”

The man’s eyes were deep and cold, and he refused to yield.

“Joseph! Are you trying to criticize me?”

Jordan's face was red with anger, but before he could argue, a clear and cheerful voice sounded from behind.

It was like a thorn that mercilessly pierced Joseph's back.

"Secretary Stewart, may I inquire if Chloe is still occupied?"

Joseph slowly spun around, and upon spotting Jerome, who was dressed to the nines, he sauntered over.

Two handsome men stood side by side in front of Jordan, not looking at each other but rather as if they were air. Yet, Jordan could still faintly detect the smell of gunpowder in the air.

The lobby of the hotel was transforming into a fighting arena!

Jordan cursed inwardly; Fourth Young Master Xavier was a real devil in the Palace of Hell, making him incredibly hard to

handle!

He wished he could put the two dog men in an iron cage and let them bite each other!

"Fourth Young Master Xavier," Jordan said coldly, "in public, especially in the hotel that the Young Miss is in charge of, you should still address her as 'President Thorp.'"

Joseph silently curved his lips, feeling that, at this moment, the lackey secretary was far more pleasing to the eye than before.

"Is President Thorp still occupied? When will she be finished this evening?"

“I’d like to invite her to dinner as a reward for the last time she assisted my mother in obtaining Miss Christian’s signature,” Jerome said, his expression unchanging yet his demeanor quite accommodating.

Jordan told Xavier and Sawle, “She’ll never get her work done.”

“I can wait.”

Joseph and Jerome spoke in unison!

Glancing at each other simultaneously, they both quickly averted their eyes in revulsion.

Ugh, unlucky!

“There’s no need to wait. Even if the two of you were here to wait, Young Miss wouldn’t have come to visit you.”

As soon as Jordan finished speaking, Chloe’s voice, stern yet pleasant, came through the Bluetooth earphone.

“Jordan, what’s happening in the hallway?”

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Although the Young Miss had not been present, she was aware of every detail of what had transpired in the hotel as if she had been there.

“Young Miss, Mr. Sawle and Fourth Young Master Xavier are here. They said they wish to see you. Take a look...”

Jordan pressed his fingertips to his Bluetooth earpiece and spun around, speaking in a hushed tone.

The two men straightened their backs and tensed their nerves!

“Meet me? Heh, why are they looking for me like that? Do you think. I’m going to give them a discount?”

“Young Miss, they won’t budge until they catch sight of you today. I can’t find a security guard to get rid of them...” Jordan was a bit mortified, for Joseph and Jerome were proving to be more stubborn than a nail house.

“Inquire of them what they desire of me,” Chloe spoke with no hint of emotion, her expression as hard and unyielding as steel.

“Why are you searching for her?” Jordan inquired, his mood sour

“I’d like to take Miss Thorp out to dinner to show my appreciation.”

Jerome smiled and adjusted his glasses. “I’ve already sent the signed song film to my mum. She loves it and especially asked me to invite Miss Thorp for dinner. Otherwise, she’ll be uneasy.”

As he spoke, he coldly and mockingly glanced at Joseph.

Chloe was well-known for her soft and kind heart, and he was well-versed in it; thus, she should not deny such a show of

trust.

Even if Chloe did not have him in her heart at present, could he still be inferior to this scoundrel who had inflicted such deep pain on her and had a dark and cold heart in his presence?

Jordan glanced at Joseph once more.

In the end, the man uttered only one word: "Business."

Jerome suddenly frowned.

Chloe was quiet for a bit before she quietly commanded Jordan, "Fetch Mr. Sawle to come see me."

Jerome and Jordan were both stunned.

Joseph had a handsome face, his thin lips pursed like a crescent moon.

A hint of joy sparkled in his eyes, as if a long-neglected concubine had suddenly been favored by the Emperor!

"Secretary Stewart, would you kindly show me the way?"

Jordan spun around, his face contorted with rage, his eyes blazing. "Let's go!"

Joseph felt the hatred radiating from Jerome's eyes behind the lens as he turned around. His chest was filled with rage, and his veins seemed ready to burst.

In the underground parking lot.

Upon seeing Jerome return alone, the secretary knew that his leaving the school had not been a good thing. Not daring to say much, he respectfully welcomed the fourth young master into the car.

Seemingly resting with his eyes closed, Jerome sat in the back row, his sharp jaw still betraying his suppressed anger.

Chloe summoned Joseph.

An overwhelming sense of humiliation flooded his limbs and bones at that moment, as if Chloe had just slapped him hard in front of his love rival.

“Director Xavier, where are you headed?” the secretary inquired cautiously.

“Did I instruct you to talk?” Jerome inquired icily.

The secretary bowed his head and broke into a cold sweat.

Jerome’s eyes slowly opened after a long time, his fingers clenching tightly and his knuckles cracking as they did.

“Go and discover what connection Vincent’s sister has with Joseph.”

“Vin... does Vincent have a sibling?”

A brilliant, icy glimmer shone through Jerome’s lens.

“I’ll look into it later! I’ll look into it immediately!” The secretary was terrified.

“Drive to Chiaki,” Jerome said, as he drew the curtain shut once more.

Chiaki was a Chinese private club he opened five years ago in the name of his secretary in Medo.

The woman in charge of the club was a secret ally of Medo, aiding him in his efforts to gain control of his network.

Perhaps this time, she had another wonderful purpose.

Jerome, his body enveloped in a strange aura, gently pushed the frame of the mirror with his fingertips, a malicious smirk playing on his lips.

Jordan guided Joseph to the door of the hotel kitchen.

Raising his hand to tighten the knot on his collar, his starry eyes subconsciously slanted to the side as he looked at his own reflection in the metal mirror on the wall.

Having been praised in the team, he was not nervous when hosting his first group meeting as president.

“Young Miss wants you to go in,” Jordan said, leaning away as if he feared catching an infectious disease.

“Thank you.”

“No need to thank me. It’s the Young Miss who is especially benevolent towards you. If it were up to me, I would have given you a good whack with a big hammer.” Jordan made no attempt to conceal his animosity towards him.

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He pushed open the kitchen door, then turned to leave.

1

Joseph exhaled and strode confidently through the door.

The K’S WORLD Hotel’s western kitchen was so immaculately clean that it was likened to a sterile food production workshop, with only the two colors of stainless steel and pure white dominating the scene.

Joseph was enveloped in a stillness so profound that his own breathing and heartbeat were particularly audible.

After turning a corner, he saw a delicate and beautiful figure standing next to the big and wide stainless steel console, making her look thin and alone.

Today, Chloe made his eyes light up once more.

Dressed in a pristine white chef's uniform, her hair tied up and covered with a chef's hat, she wore a transparent plastic mask over her nose and mouth. In her left hand, she held a pink and white dough, and in her right, a pair of scissors, her attention focused on carving the dough.

She was so focused that she failed to notice he had arrived.

Joseph's eyes were misty, like ink, and he suddenly recalled Aunt Gill's words.

"Young Master, the snacks you ate weren't purchased from outside or prepared by the chef. Young Madam made them for you herself! Even the chef admitted he wasn't as talented as Young Madam!"

"You ate with such gusto, but you don't know the effort Young Madam put into this tiny pastry. She sequestered herself in the kitchen to make it, and was so exhausted that her waist ached and her back was plastered with plaster. Despite the pain, she persevered."

Joseph's eyebrows quivered and his heart fluttered.

This was the first time he had witnessed Chloe cooking with his own eyes. Over the past three years, she had been living this

for over a thousand days.

way

He had never been grateful for the food she had lovingly prepared, and never knew how to show appreciation for it.

He was indeed a bastard, destroying all her tenderness.

Chloe frowned slightly as she carved the dough into the shape of a dancing lion – the Awakening Lion Cake that Ada Wang wanted to bring back for her mother to taste.

She spent an entire afternoon applying her difficulty in making four little lion heads out of pastry.

“Phew... Finally.”

Upon seeing the fifth life-like little lion in her hand come to life, Chloe let out a sigh of relief and wiped the fine sweat from her forehead with her sleeve.

Suddenly, there was a crisp “creak”.

Chloe, startled, slowly looked up.

She inhaled a deep breath of cold air, her beautiful eyes widening in surprise, before releasing a loud cry!

Joseph! You, you, you, you, you, you, you...”

Joseph looked at her calmly, his thin lips moving. “Crunch, crunch, crunch...”

Only three of the four little lions remained on the plate.

“Who told you to eat it?! Spit it out right now!” Chloe was so mad her cheeks were flushed, and she wished she could jump on him and give him two punches!

Despite the warning, the man disregarded it and took another bite, savoring the delicious aroma.

“You scoundrel! You don’t deserve to eat the snacks I made! Cut it out!”

Chloe’s anger was so intense that her eyes turned red. Unable to contain her rage any longer, she quickly snatched tattered remains of the little lion.

up

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Joseph’s dark eyes narrowed in panic as he hastily stuffed the remaining half into his mouth.

“Joseph! You are so hateful!”

Chloe roared, her chest feeling like a high pressure cooker, ready to burst from her anger!

As she stepped onto the freshly wiped kitchen floor, her feet slipped on the still-damp surface, causing her body to lose its balance and crash into the man’s chest, which was as solid as iron.

-1

Joseph’s broad back slammed into the operating table, the pain causing his eyebrows to furrow. Despite this, he was still concerned for Chloe’s safety and so he opened his arms and firmly embraced her small and slender waist

His fingertips tightened ever so slightly, causing her breathing to become slightly chaotic.

In an instant, the two of them were like a masterpiece, frozen in time.

Chloe's bright red and soft lips, visible through her plastic mask, tightly pressed against the man's thin lips.

Joseph was speechless.

Chloe couldn't speak either.

The man narrowed his eyes, his long eyelashes fluttering.

He tried his utmost to contain himself, yet he could not quell the blazing fire, which blazed ever more fiercely.

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Chloe's beautiful eyes suddenly narrowed as she forcefully pushed Joseph's hard chest, bouncing away from him. She quickly retreated, her back slamming against the refrigerator door.

In her panic, her sharp eyes picked up a trace of red as she panted for breath, her smooth jade-like forehead beaded with

sweat.

Although she had a transparent mask on, she could still feel the warmth emanating from the man's thin lips. The heat that made her blush still lingered on her lips.

Damn it! How could it be so...

Chloe, gasping for breath with a red face, angrily flung off her mask and threw it to the ground.

It was futile and filthy!

Joseph slowly straightened his tall, strong frame, leaning his backside against the edge of the operating table. His handsome, picturesque face was slightly weary, like a wild beast that had just feasted. He pursed his thin, red lips.

Despite his composed demeanor, his heart trembled uncontrollably in that moment.

“Doesn’t it hurt your back?”

Joseph remained in a trance, still seemingly lost in the kiss that had taken him by surprise. Despite this, he maintained his noble demeanor, his tone still cold.

“That’s not of your concern!”

Upon witnessing the dog man devour the small lion, Chloe was so enraged that she clenched her jaw. “Joseph, who gave you permission to eat what I prepared?! I was exhausted all afternoon and didn’t come to give you a gift!”

“It’s been ages since I’ve had the pastries you made. I’m really looking forward to tasting your cooking again. I recall you used to make pastries for me to enjoy all the time.”

Joseph, not being a greedy person, would typically not eat or drink when he was busy.

When he saw Chloe making pastries with her heart, his heart itched with some reluctance and restlessness, so he picked one up and ate it.

He didn’t give it much thought, fearing he’d miss the opportunity and never get another.

“Ah, it was before, but now it’s different!”

Chloe's expression remained glum. Her voice was icy and unyielding. "You used to be my husband. I washed my hands and cooked soup for you. That's what a wife does."

"But now you're a disgrace. What authority do you have to consume my snacks? I'd rather discard them to feed dogs than give them to you. You're not deserving!"

First Blood!

Joseph stabbed his chest, and his eyes grew dark.

Using a lot of strength, he looked down into Chloe's dark, almond-shaped eyes.

However, he could not locate the little girl who had been holed up in the kitchen all day, preparing a delicious snack for him.

Would love truly vanish?

Was there truly not a single hair remaining?

Chloe, ignoring Joseph who stood there like an ice sculpture, walked over with a straight face and carefully placed the last three Awakening Lion Cakes onto a plate before putting them in the cabinet and shutting the door.

She seemed to be on guard against a dog.

"Just now, I was impolite. I didn't realize this snack was so significant to you. I apologize." Joseph spoke softly, aware he had done wrong. He was prepared to accept whatever she said.

Chloe's long eyelashes quivered slightly, and then she spun around to wash her hands in the sink. She inquired icily, "Didn't you say you had something to discuss with me?"

“Hurry up and speak! You noticed it as well. I have a lot of tasks to accomplish. You’re really getting in the way here.”

“I’m here to let you know that I’m no longer in charge of organizing Ada Wang’s wedding from this point forward.” Chloe ceased rubbing her hands in the water and chuckled. “Isn’t that typical? Ada has inked a deal with our KS WORLD. What Mr. Sawle needs to take care of now is likely to manage the Sawle Group Hotel’s negative public image.”

Joseph disregarded her derision and declared, “Jake has now granted Skyler full authority.”

Chloe, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, finally turned to face him

“You’re incredibly intelligent,” Joseph said in a hushed tone, his eyes full of concern. “You should realize that this situation won’t be easy.”

“So you traveled all this distance just to tell me this? As expected of Mr. Sawle, your modus operandi is still so detrimental to others and advantageous to yourself.”

Chloe playfully curled up her rosy lips and placed her hand on her waist. “You’ve lost your drive. You can’t contain your anger, so you brought this up to me and asked me to take care of Skyler. You’re using this as an outlet for your rage?”

“Not to mention whether Skyler will attempt to deceive me, even if she desires to outwit me, with her intellect that is not as sharp as hearing nonsense, is she capable of competing with me?”

“Aubree tucked her chin in and looked again!”

Upon hearing this, Joseph’s tense jaw relaxed and his thin lips curved into a gentle smile.

Had she not scolded him, he found her quite cute when scolding others.

“Nevertheless, Skyler was no fool. Furthermore, she had Aubree in her corner. What she hadn’t anticipated, Aubree would have a plan for her.”

“Aubree’s thoughts were dark and her behavior was menacing. I was scared they could hurt you. I’m telling you this so you can take precautions sooner rather than later.”

Chloe’s pupils, like glass, contracted, and she spun back around.

“I’m finished. You can return to your task.”

Joseph gazed at her back with his deep eyes, then slowly turned away and departed.

“Joseph, wait!” Chloe suddenly called out to him.

The man’s heart constricted and he spun around swiftly.

“Why are you telling me this? As far as I’m aware, you’re not one to ignore the bigger picture. No matter who Sawle Group is, taking down Ada Wang will be advantageous to their hotel. Increasing the hotel’s influence and reputation is something you’ve been working on lately, right?”

“So, why did you do this?” Chloe slowly cast her gaze upon him, her expression one of suspicion.

“Because I want you to win.”

Joseph stared at her with sincere and clear eyes as he spoke, emphasizing each word. The business had been afloat for over a decade, a rare sight indeed.

“Why do you want me to win?”

“A day of husband and wife, a hundred days of kindness...”

Chloe sneered, her red lips curling in disdain, “We were married for three years and you showed me no mercy. Now, after the divorce, you’re talking about having a relationship with me? Is Mr. Sawle trying to pull a fast one on me?”

“Just go back, I won’t see you off!”

Second Blood!

Joseph coughed, feeling the little lion pastry lodged in his throat, making it difficult to breathe.

Night fell. In the Anderson family.

Zoey called Skyler tonight, urgently requesting her to come home as she had something important to talk about. Zoey and the two of them entered her private practice room and shut the door behind them.

“Zoey, why are you seeking me out so late in the evening?” Skyler asked curiously.

It’s been five days since KS WORLD declared their partnership with Ada Wang. Have you figured out how to handle that woman?” Zoey crossed her arms and spoke in a stern voice.

Skyler was also a proud and pampered young lady. Usually, apart from Aubree, no one else would dare to speak to her in such a tone at home, so she immediately felt angry and muttered indignantly, “It’s only been five days. I’m no god. I can’t think of a way...”

“Shake my head... Without me, you won’t be able to take a single step.”

Zoey glanced at Skyler with disdain, yet she relished the feeling of having an IQ that could overpower others. She cleared her throat, then sauntered to the piano and opened the lid. She grabbed a sheet of music from the top and nonchalantly

tossed it at Skyler’s feet.

Skyler felt humiliated, yet she dared not reveal it. She could only clench her teeth and collect the data.

A picture of a young woman, along with detailed information about her, was present.

“Who is this person?” Skyler asked, perplexed.

“Her name is Shelby Gondor,” Zoey said as she sat in front of the piano and pressed the keys. “She’s now a reporter on the headlines of a website.”

“A headline? I’ve never come across it before.”

“It’s just a deplorable media family. The primary focus is not this, but rather this woman’s identity and background. Take a

closer look.”

Skyler blinked, frowning as he looked at the information.

“Shelby Gondor, father Michal Gondor... Michal... Why does this name ring a bell? It seems like I’ve heard it somewhere before...”

“This Michal was formerly the deputy manager of KS WORLD. He had conspired with Miller, the eldest son of the Brown family, and was caught by Chloe for misappropriating funds from the hotel. Consequently, he was incarcerated.”

“Although she wasn’t given two years in prison, her life was still ruined,” Zoey said, her chin resting in her hand as she smiled sadly.

“Wow... That’s quite a deep-seated animosity. It’s irreconcilable.”

Only then did Skyler come back to her senses. She suddenly sat up from the sofa. "So, isn't the enemy of Shelby the one who can't coexist with Chloe?!"

"If not for that woman, how could her father have been ruined and become a prisoner?!"

Zoey sighed and gazed at Skyler with disdain.

Her reaction was really slow, not only due to her pig brain, but also her intelligence.

"Chloe is the adversary of the Gondor father-daughter duo, and we can exploit Shelby's animosity towards Chloe to bring her down!"

"It appears that we must convene with Miss Gondor!" Skyler's gaze grew somber.

Chapter 195

There was only two weeks left before Ada Wang's wedding.

Recently, Chloe had been extremely busy, constantly adjusting the wedding plan according to Ada Wang's ideas, personally supervising the scene layout, checking approval materials, funds, personnel, and other important documents, all while getting only three hours of sleep each night.

She was happy as long as she had a purpose, and the busier she was, the more energetic she became, making it all the more profitable.

After the team meeting in the morning, Chloe sat in the office at noon with a sandwich in her mouth and a "keepsake" in her hand.

Jordan tapped on the door and entered, carrying her coffee. Upon seeing her tired yet adorable look, he couldn't help but grin and shake his head. "Young Miss, it's not good for your tummy to eat while you're working."

“No, I don’t have the time; I have to attend a fashion event this afternoon,” Chloe said, taking a bite of her sandwich and keeping her gaze on the documents.

“Your agenda today is so packed I assumed you had a rare opportunity for some leisure time in the afternoon, so I organized a spa for you to unwind...” Jordan’s heart was heavy.

“Let’s wait until Ada Wang’s wedding is done. I’m preoccupied with other matters at the moment, so I’m not in the right frame of mind to unwind.”

“Have there been any developments from Skyler and Aubree in the last few days?” Chloe raised her coffee cup and looked up sharply.

“I’ve been keeping track of the situation over there. It’s been quite peaceful. Nothing out of the ordinary has happened.”

“After all, our side has been very close-knit lately. Could it be that they feel powerless and have stopped fighting?” Jordan queried.

“I think it’s wise not to be complacent,” Chloe echoed Joseph’s words from earlier.

If Skyler hadn’t established a reputation for herself, how could she have been given this opportunity by Joseph? How could she have passed up the chance to report to Jake?

A knock sounded at the door at that moment.

The administrative secretary, carrying an exquisite white gift box, entered the room.

“President Thorp, here is the dessert you requested me to bring from the kitchen. I have wrapped it up as you asked.”

“It’s been tough for you. Place it on the coffee table.”

After the secretary had departed, Jordan strolled to the coffee table and opened the box. Inside, he beheld a vivid and lifelike Awakening Lion Cake, reminding him of the young lady's single-mindedness when she had been preparing the snacks. A smile tugged at the corners of his lips.

Jordan, go and get ready. We'll be leaving shortly.

*

Joseph returned to the office in the afternoon after having attended the meeting.

"Mr. Sawle, you received an invitation to the jewelry show this afternoon a week ago. Furthermore, Ada Wang will be attending today. We won't be..."

Before Max had finished speaking, Joseph refused without hesitation, saying, "No."

"Um... Are you sure?"

Max blinked, "Our Sawle Group has just lost face because Ada Wang chose KS and not us. If we don't show up at this crucial moment, it will easily lead to a lot of speculation from the outside world."

"Those reporters should stop fabricating lies. They said that we refused to participate because we were resentful of KS WORLD for taking Ada Wang away. It should be said that we are principled."

"Skyler will go; she is now the one responsible for Ada Wang's mission."

Joseph was still unmoved and sneered coldly, "Like attracts like. Skyler is always delighted to go to such an animated place where fiends and phantoms congregate."

"Ahem, I've just heard that Young Madam has arrived at the venue..."

The man's usually gloomy eyes suddenly sparkled.

“Switch into something else and get the car ready”

Max secretly chuckled to himself, “Mr. Sawle is always on his best behaviour when in the presence of Young Madam.”

This year, the top luxury jewelry brand AX held its show at the Medo International Exhibition Center.

Many big names and A-list celebrities from the domestic fashion industry graced the red carpet, which was no less beautiful than the star-studded awards ceremony.

The most eye-catching of them all was the stunning appearance of international superstar, Ada Wang. After all, not only was she the biggest star in the show, but also the brand image ambassador of AX in Nialzuct.

Being the daughters of Medo and Skyler, it was only natural for them to receive invitations from other minor celebrities with ease.

The two of them walked the red carpet, one after the other, their feet seemingly glued together with 502 strong glue. Flirting in front of the media, they caused the reporters to be irked.

Had it not been for the master of ceremonies’ repeated enthusiastic invitations, they would likely have stayed rooted to the red carpet.

“Is that alright? Is there no rug in the house? It’s awkward to stay on the floor!”

“Not only that, they’re even lagging behind Ada Wang! They act like they’re so great! They’re so good at putting on a show!”

“I didn’t snap a single shot. I don’t want people of no value to get their hands on my camera!”

“Skyler is the daughter of Sawle Group, and Zoey is supposedly Vincent’s younger sister. Although they’re not well-known, they’re wealthy. I guess they paid for their place in the lineup!”

Skyler and Zoey, basking in the attention they had earned, entered the inner court with satisfaction.

In the end, they discovered that while media reporters were interviewing celebrities such as Ada Wang and brand designers, no one was paying any attention to them.

“Dang it! Can’t these reporters see?!”

Seeing that she was being treated coldly, Skyler stamped her feet in anger, “How dare they disregard us? They are like blind dogs! If they cross me, I’ll make sure they get a taste of their own medicine in Medo’s media circle!”

“If you’re renowned, adept, and influential, then they’ll be like sharks sensing blood and will certainly swarm around you.”

Zoey, seething with anger, could only mock Skyler to vent her frustration.

“Yes, yes... I’m not part of this group. After all, my mother doesn’t let me have anything to do with the media. She said it’s too undignified for someone of our status to have too much contact with the lower classes.”

Although Skyler had cooperated with Zoey, she was not a pushover who could be easily manipulated.

Therefore, she pretended to be harmless, but in fact, she was full of ridicule, “Zoey, you’re Medo’s socialite and a top pianist disciple. No one’s here to interview you. Don’t you think that’s a bit much?”

“As your sister, I’m really mad on your behalf! Why don’t I get some reporters to come and interview you and give you a makeover?”

“Ah, no need!” Zoey snorted coldly, her anger palpable. “I’m a laid-back kind of person. I can’t stand being gawked at by reporters like I’m some kind of zoo animal!”

Rolling their eyes, the two scheming sisters turned away from each other in mutual disregard.

Footsteps, messy and loud, came from behind them at that moment.

“Look! It’s the Young Miss from Thorp family!”

“Wow! I didn’t spot her on the red carpet just now. I didn’t anticipate that she was already in the inner court. She is really hard to find!”

“The Thorp family is really unassuming. Furthermore, she runs the wine shop like the sun in the heavens and outshines Ada Wang. She is both beautiful and competent.”

“Unlike Miss Brown, who only knew how to spend money and was like a ‘carpetbagger’, there was nothing else!”

Skyler and Zoey felt their cheeks burning as if they had been named and slapped in the face.

The reporters swarmed towards Chloe like a hive of bees.

Running too fast, Skyler and Zoey were fiercely bumped into, causing their small bodies to stagger and nearly fall to the ground.

“Ah! Can’t you all see?!” Skyler finally managed to stop herself and bellowed in anger.

The group of reporters surrounding Zoey and Chloe trembled with anger, their faces flushed red as pig liver!

“Miss Thorp! You’ve triumphed in this bid – how do you feel about besting Sawle Group and securing the rights to host Ada Wang’s wedding?!” The reporter exclaimed.

“I am deeply humbled to have the opportunity to collaborate with Miss Ada Wang. I am grateful for her faith in KS

WORLD.”

“Secondly, I want to emphasize that even though KS and Sawle Group have been vying for the same opportunity, the fact that KS won doesn’t mean that Sawle Group has lost.”

“The Sawle Group Hotel has a longer history than our KS. It has always been a benchmark in the industry. I hope that no one holds any preconceived notions about Sawle Group Hotel due to this. Don’t think that this will have any impact on our relationship with KS Group and Sawle Group.”

Chloe was adept at self-reversal, but she grasped the concept of retreating when appropriate, and she would never flaunt her superiority to invite animosity, nor would she take advantage of the situation to denigrate Sawle Group, demonstrating her lack of civility.

“Wow... Miss Thorp is so charismatic! I’m totally smitten!”

“Indeed. Despite being the victor, she is neither arrogant nor hasty. Her personality is so endearing! I had the impression that she was a bit unsympathetic when she cut off her beard earlier, but now I don’t think so at all!”

The people in the vicinity erupted into cheers for Chloe.

Zoey’s eyes were bloodshot with anger, her fists clenched and her body trembling.

Suddenly, she noticed that Chloe was wearing a pair of golden rose earrings, inlaid with rubies, and a matching ruby necklace adorning her snow-white swan neck.

The pigeon blood was most costly variety of ruby!

Skyler gazed in a daze at the enormous ruby adorning Chloe's neck, her throat tightening with envy.

Naturally, Zoey was also envious in her heart; however, her mind quickly turned and she immediately spotted a detail!

Therefore, her eyes grew cold and she pondered something.

Chapter 196

to network and to learn. Chloe had come to the fashion event today not only to network and learn, but also to avoid flaunting her wealth.

First, to be interviewed by the media and solemnly respond to the matter of intercepting Sawle Group, thereby demonstrating her attitude and preventing any further speculation.

Second, to send gifts to Ada Wang openly, while secretly monitoring Skyler and controlling the situation to ensure the wicked girl had no opportunities.

At the moment, Ada Wang arrived accompanied by a middle-aged man wearing a tall, brown suit, who had an imposing presence.

“President Thorp, let me introduce you.”

“This is Mr. Axel, the president of the global brand of AX Jewelry, and a close friend of mine,” Ada Wang introduced. “Vincent, this is Miss Chloe, the general manager of KS WORLD Hotel – a very talented young woman!”

Axel, a native of Puplen with blonde hair, blue eyes, and royal blood, was born and bred.

Having an English name, he came to Medo and, liking the Eastern culture, gave himself an Eastern name: Axel.

“Greetings, Mr. Axel! It’s a pleasure to make your acquaintance. Welcome to Medo!”

Chloe’s lips curved into a smile, her red lips rising, and she extended her graceful, beautiful hand to Axel.

“Pleasure to make your acquaintance, Miss Chloe. We are delighted that you are able to join us for the AX brand’s show.” Axel spoke in fluent East Chinese as he shook her hand.

Ada Wang glanced from Axel to Chloe, sensing an odd atmosphere.

It was the first time they had seen each other, yet Axel seemed to know Chloe as if they had met before. Why did it feel that way?

The

reporters were also taken aback!

Mr. Axel, of noble status and royal blood, was arrogant and proud. Yet, facing Chloe, he was gentle with warm smile as if he had seen his own daughter.

Miss Thorp was not merely simple; her beauty and elegance made her a favorite among men, of course.

“Miss Thorp, what a surprise! I didn’t think I’d run into you here.”

Zoey, proud as a swan, walked over to Chloe, holding a gorgeous tug-of-war dress.

Her eyes, black and crystal-like, were curved, and two deep dimples graced her cheeks. Sweetly smiling, she seemed like an angel, innocent and unaware of the world.

Chloe's beautiful eyes narrowed, her sharp and cold gaze calmly sweeping towards Zoey.

The next second, Chloe completely disregarded the Anderson family's daughter. Instead, she beamed at Axel and Ada Wang and said, "Let's go over there and chat, you two!"

Zoey was cruelly ignored, her anger causing her eyes to redden and her body to grow cold.

How could Chloe dare to look down on her brother Vincent like this?!

Axel and Ada Wang had the same thought in mind. Just as the trio were about to depart, Zoey suddenly put on a false grin and declared, "Miss Thorp's jewelry set today is really stunning. The blend of pigeon blood and rose gold isn't trite at all. I was drawn to your jewelry from afar."

As soon as Chloe spoke, all eyes were on her.

"Thank you for the compliment," Chloe said calmly.

"But I reckon... the jewelry you're wearing shouldn't be from an AX brand, should it?" Zoey's eyes were icy as she divulged

the truth.

Everyone took a closer look, and sure enough!

Although the Thorp family's jewelry was beautiful, those knowledgeable in jewelry could tell it was not of AX brand.

This not only violated the big taboo of the AX brand, but it was done right in front of its president, Axell "Today is the big show of AX brand, but Miss Thorp is wearing jewelry from other brands. This... is not appropriate."

Zoey raised her chin slightly, her eyes full of ridicule, “Miss Thorp, with your standing, relying on Sea Gate and KS Group, it should not be hard for you to comply and show deference to the brand. After all, you’re here to take part in someone else’s show.”

“Could it be that Miss Thorp declared the jewelry she was wearing was her own brand and sought to use this AX brand show to promote her own wares?”

“Wow... as expected of a powerful woman who bested Mr. Sawle. She certainly knows her way around business and sales!”

This wave of sarcasm, ridicule, and mockery was strong enough to keep it in place.

The reporters whispered amongst themselves and cast glances at Chloe.

“As the daughter of KS Group,” don’t you get that you have to abide by the rules of the martial world?

“How can I not comprehend? Perhaps she’s just trying to capitalize on this. Unfortunately, the tactics of the women in this industry are still somewhat unsavory. Maybe she won over Mr. Sawle last time and gained Ada Wang’s confidence. She also employed some dishonorable methods!”

“Gosh... I used to look up to Miss Thorp. But now I realize she’s quite contemptible and audacious.”

Zoey’s lips curled up involuntarily, as if she had just reclaimed a city!

Chloe, your arrogance is too much!

No matter what you say, I will not let you will tell you the truth.

What Zoey was unaware of was that.

arrogance stand. The best way to do this is to challenge your integrity. Today, I

Joseph had witnessed everything she had said and done!

The man, keeping a low profile, stood in the dark, his cold stare fixed on the smug Zoey.

He was tall and handsome, like a god, his muscles tightly wrapped in a suit, strong and hard, and his handsome face exuding an air of gloom.

“Mr. Sawle,” Max exclaimed anxiously, “Young Madam was being bullied by that girl!”

Joseph pursed his lips tightly.

He leaned forward, his eyes darkening, before halting again.

“Wait a little longer.”

“Wait?” Max’s eyes widened in confusion.

“She’s no ordinary woman; she’s Chloe, the young miss of the Thorp family. There must be a way.”

Joseph narrowed his eyes and his lips curled into a tender smile, though he himself was unaware of it. “Even if there’s no other way, I’m still here for her.”

Max was stunned, his chest throbbing, as he stared in disbelief at Joseph’s cold, superior side profile.

“After all, she has been my partner. No one can mistreat her except me. End of story.”

Good friend! Was this still the same cold president he knew?

Was the world warming again? Was the ice mountain in the South Pole going to melt due to this change?

It was a pity that she didn't

get

to see the young madam!

On this side, the wind shifted direction.

Chloe's wearing of inappropriate jewelry drew criticism, for it was not only a disservice to the brand's reputation, but also a violation of the rules.

Skyler, having been hiding behind Zoey, now took the opportunity to gloat.

Chloe watched Zoey's tricks with a calm gaze, her steady eyes making Zoey feel uneasy.

She looked forward to seeing panic, embarrassment, and helplessness, yet she saw none.

She was utterly despondent.

"This lady."

At this moment, Axel, who had been silent all this while, said with a smirk, "I see that what you're wearing is the 'Forever Bloom Flower' series, which is limited to only ten sets in the AX world."

"Yes, President Axel, I'm quite fond of AX's jewelry, and this series is my favorite!"

Upon seeing that she was the focus of the president of AX, Zoey's eyes lit up and her heart raced.

“If, as you said, you love this series very much, then you should know that the original design inspiration for AX's 'Forever Bloom Flower' jewelry series comes from the 'Sea of Desire Rose' of renowned international jewelry designer Alexa.”

As he spoke, Axel cast a fleeting glance at the golden rose adorning Chloe's left ear.

From Joseph's perspective, this gaze was somewhat ambiguous.

Seeing Chloe being stared at by another man, his thin lips so thin they were white, he felt an indescribable suffocation in his heart.

“Miss Thorp was wearing the 'Sea of Desire Rose' jewelry set designed by Alexa today. Without this set, there would be no 'Forever Bloom Flower' series that is so popular today.”

Chapter 197

Everyone was shocked!

Zoey and Skyler, as well as Ada Wang, Axel's friend and Alexa's loyal fan, were all taken by surprise.

At this moment, Chloe was wearing jewelry crafted by Alexa – the “Sea of Desire Rose” – something she had only heard of and never seen before!

Right now, she harbored resentment toward the wealthy!

Chloe kept her composure and gave Axel a thankful look.

She knew there was no need for her to explain, as President Axel's presence was required to settle those with impure

motives.

The general brandished his sword and did not kill flies.

Joseph's gaze remained fixed on Chloe, his eyes quietly reddening with emotion.

He was certain that Chloe was acquainted with this man, and their connection was not superficial.

"Who is that elderly gentleman?" Joseph asked icily.

"Axel, the CEO of AX brand world, is the grandson of the last Duke of Puplen and the founder of AX brand. To put it simply, this jewelry brand is their family business, and the position of president is a family affair."

Max winked and added, "What's more, Axel has already inherited the title and is living in a grand estate given to him by the royal family. Not only that, but he's also one of the five wealthiest people in Puplen, with a net worth in the tens of billions."

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"She's even acquainted with the relatives of the royal family. This young lady is truly remarkable!"

Joseph breathed heavily, his Adam's apple trembling, and his ten fingers clenched unwillingly.

"This President Axel actually defended Young Madam? Wow... He shouldn't have taken a liking to Young Madam, should he?"

Max seemed to have discovered a new continent. "Ah," he sighed, "If President Axel really took a liking to Young Madam, then wouldn't she have a chance of becoming the Duchess?!"

“She was born into the wealthiest family and then married into royalty. My word... Young Madam is really getting a leg up in life and soaring to new heights!”

“Impossible. Axel is old enough to be her father. She won’t take a liking to him.” Joseph frowned and declared firmly.

“I don’t believe so. Perhaps the Young Madam prefers older, more reliable gentlemen. Otherwise, why would she have taken a liking to you back then? You were six years her senior...”

Joseph glanced at Max coldly, as if the wind were sweeping away fallen leaves.

Was there the same difference between being six years older and twenty years older?!

Max was so scared that his forehead was beaded with cold sweat. He quickly zipped his lips with his left hand and made a zipper gesture with his right hand. His expression was both funny and pitiful.

Joseph’s heart was pierced by the cutting words of teasing, as if they were flying knives.

He no longer held her accountable for repeatedly lying and concealing it.

He started accusing her of having too many admirers, and he almost couldn’t get his number plate!

“Oh my goodness! The president of the international top luxury jewelry company actually openly acknowledged his own product. Isn’t this the same as publicly humiliating himself?!”

“I don’t believe so. I believe President Axel is very generous. Furthermore, he didn’t state that he wanted to borrow it. He simply mentioned that he was inspired by Alexa’s work.”

“We are indeed borrowing it,”

Hearing the reporters' conversations, Axel candidly confessed, "Ms. Alexa is fully cognizant of this situation. I had a private conversation with her. The 'Forever Bloom Flower' jewelry collection was bestowed upon us by Ms. Alexa. She was also involved in the design process."

Everyone exclaimed admiringly.

Meanwhile, Zoey's initially animated expression gradually hardened.

"I'm delighted that Miss Thorp can don Alexa's design for our AX event," Axel furtively glanced at Chloe, but quickly averted his eyes.

"Miss Anderson likely isn't aware of one more thing.

Chloe finally opened her mouth slowly and smiled. "AX and Alexa have had a cordial relationship for many years. What's

more, the inner circle of AX Jewelry all have an unspoken agreement about a rule."

"No matter what event AX is, as long as she wears Alexa's jewelry, she can attend the venue freely and be treated as a VIP."

"Not only that, AX also offers customers free lifetime maintenance and servicing for Alexa's jewelry. Since Miss Anderson is an AX fan, are you aware of this?"

Zoey's face paled and she was rendered speechless!

Despite having a lot of jewelry from AX, the high threshold of its members meant that not only did she have to spend a considerable amount annually, but she also had to carefully assess the backgrounds of the members. With no help from Vincent's sister, she was unable to gain entry.

Consequently, she was unaware of the existence of such a saying!

Skyler quickly stepped back and maintained a respectful distance from Zoey, so as not to cause herself any embarrassment. The reporters, suddenly realizing something, gave Zoey a strange look.

“So, this Miss Anderson isn’t even an AX VIP’ here. She’s full of herself and likes to point the finger at others. It’s really amusing!”

“She peddles water pipes from her abode. She has such a firm grip. Look after yourself!”

“Does she think she has the authority to speak when she purchases a few pieces of jewelry? She has the audacity to spout nonsense in front of the brand CEO. She doesn’t even know her own name from start to finish.”

“Tsk tsk... this level of self-control is really lacking in substance. It can’t even measure up to Miss Thorp’s toes!”

Toes?!

This bunch of media dogs actually said that she, the daughter of Anderson Group, was not even comparable to Chloe’s toes?! Zoey’s mind raced, her anger so intense that her eyes darkened and she felt faint!

This was the first time she had ever experienced such a great humiliation!

Without even glancing at Zoey, Chloe spun around and departed with Axel and Ada.

The reporters, leaving Zoey alone there, followed her; her face was so embarrassed that it had paled as if it had been scraped.

“Zoey! It, it’s bad!”

Skyler hurriedly strode to her side, yanked her arm, and anxiously murmured, “My second brother has arrived!”

“Second brother?!” Zoey exclaimed, her guilt causing her to break out in a cold sweat. “Where is he?!”

“He’s not far behind you; he’s been keeping an eye on everything that happened here! He crept in like a ghost. I don’t know when he got here, or how much he witnessed just now!”

Zoey gasped and stiffly turned her head.

Joseph stood in the corner like a sword hanging from the top, his gaze cold in the darkness.

In an instant, Zoey felt as if an invisible hand had grabbed her neck.

Her breathing, heartbeat, and brain were all on the brink of ceasing!

“Second, second brother...”

Joseph frowned, his eyes cold and ruthless, shaking his head as he left without a backward glance at Max

Zoey shivered and stumbled back half a step.

Joseph’s gaze at her was like a sharp pair of scissors, severing their relationship mercilessly.

In the bathroom.

“Wu... darn it... scoundrel! Why didn’t that woman pass away?! She should have been hit by a car!”

Zoey, her face covered, let out a wail as she realized her delicate eye makeup had been ruined, her black eyeliner smeared all

over.

She not only shed tears due to Chloe killing her instantly.

She had been caught red-handed by Joseph while finding fault with Chloe, making it impossible to explain.

“That’s right! Aiya, the heavens really don’t have eyes. Why don’t the heavens send down a bolt of lightning to smite that harlot!” Skyler also cursed along with her, but the corners of her lips curved into a sinister yet satisfied grin.

“You just stood by and watched as I was wronged? Why didn’t you step in and speak up for me?!” Zoey angrily questioned

“I.. I wasn’t so foolish that I couldn’t get a word in. From the start, it was you, Zoey, who gave me counsel. What can I do? If I had a means, I would have slain Chloe ages ago. How can I wait until now?” Skyler hastily elucidated.

Zoey let out two sobs and asked hatefully, “Have there been any updates on Shelby? Has she found a breakthrough yet? What a shame!”

“Don’t fret, those who are hasty can’t enjoy the benefit. That female detests Chloe. She will put forth her utmost to assist

us...”

Before she had finished speaking, Skyler’s phone suddenly vibrated.

She pulled it out and examined it. A wicked grin spread across her face as she waved the phone in front of Zoey. "I can't help but think, it must be Shelby!"

Zoey clenched her teeth grimly. "This time, I'm going to make sure Chloe gets a taste of her own medicine and suffer the consequences!"

Chapter 198

Axel escorted Chloe and Ada Wang to the lounge backstage, where they enjoyed champagne and conversation.

After chatting for a while, the manager approached Ada to invite her to an important interview.

Once she had gone, only Chloe and Axel remained in the lounge.

"It's been three years since we last saw each other. How have you been? Alexa."

Axel gazed at her tenderly, his eyes brimming with the affection of an elder, pure and untainted by the love between men and women.

"As you can see," Chloe said, gesturing with her hands, "it's all the same." She smiled brightly.

"You've grown so much since three years ago. Your eyes have grown darker, as if you've seen the hardships of life. Where have you been for the past three years? Did you travel the world to find inspiration?" Axel noticed the sadness in her eyes and asked with concern.

"I didn't go on a holiday. I went to the market to slaughter fish. I've been doing that for three years, and my heart's no longer warm." Chloe sighed, her eyes icy.

"You are as witty as ever."

Axel clinked glasses with her and asked with a smile, “When are you gonna let the world know you’re Alexa? Such a dazzling identity should be shared, not kept in the shadows.”

“Let nature take its course, but I still have a lot of urgent things to do now. It is not bad to lose a vest, but it may attract unnecessary trouble at the moment.”

“Since you wish to reveal your identity,” Chloe narrowed her beautiful eyes, “you must make it valuable and meaningful. You must create the most impactful impression at the most opportune moment.”

“As expected of Alexa, the greatest benefit – you’ll never let yourself be at a disadvantage and do a business at a loss.”

Axel looked at her with a smile. “We’ve been pals for a long time, so don’t be so formal with me. If you ever run into any problems or difficult people, don’t forget to let me know.”

“This ain’t Puplen,” Chloe heard the hidden message in his words and responded nonchalantly. “The Duke’s power is hard to show.”

“Miss Anderson has always aspired to join AX. Initially, the audit department had her in their sights. However, it appears that she is not up to the mark to be a senior member of the AX brand today.”

Axel smiled widely. “Furthermore, just a few days ago, Madam Anderson from the Anderson Group and the Third Miss from the Xavier family were vying for me to attend their charity event.”

“I was initially undecided between the two options, but now it appears there’s no need to contemplate it further.”

“As long as the duke is content, I’m not concerned,” Chloe said nonchalantly.

The Young Miss said it didn’t matter, implying the other party could do this.

In short, anyone who dared to lay a finger on her, no matter their gender, age or status, would not have a good ending!

Axel and Chloe were about to watch the show, so he took her out of the lounge.

No sooner had they walked a short distance than a cold, magnetic voice pierced the air.

“Chloe.”

Chloe’s heart skipped a beat. She raised her eyebrows and looked back.

Joseph walked towards her with a gloomy face.

,”We need to get out of here.”Axel saw the man approaching, his unfriendly gaze fixed on him. Realizing something, he quickly whispered to Chloe beside him, “We have to leave now,”

“Miss Thorp, is this your friend?”

“Friend?” Chloe’s lips curled up coldly, but she was left wondering, “Is he worthy?”

Joseph, being noble and lofty, detested attending this kind of event, unlike Vincent who enjoyed joining in the fun.

Why did he has a brave heart today and come to take part in the jewelry exhibition?

Ah, maybe it has to do with his stupid, bad, and clingy sister.

Joseph strode ahead of them, his gaze

fixed on Chloe.

“Miss Thorp, wouldn’t you like to introduce me to this gentleman here?”

“Is it necessary, Mr. Sawle?” Chloe asked coldly, not even attempting to feign politeness. “Your Sawle Group has no connection to jewelry, so I don’t think you stand a chance of dealing with President Axel.”

Joseph pursed his lips tightly..

Despite suffering a setback at her place, he refused to retreat and instead politely offered his hand to Axel.

“Mr. Axel, nice to meet you.”

“Mr. Sawle, it’s a pleasure to meet you. I’m surprised you know Miss Thorp; it’s beyond my expectations.” Axel shook hands with him calmly.

“It appears that Mr. Axel and Miss Thorp are not acquainted with one another.”

“If you two are familiar with each other, you should be aware of the nature of my connection with Miss Thorp,” Joseph said, narrowing his eyes.

He could distinctly feel the man’s hands pushing and pulling against each other.

The two of them were like martial arts masters, silently vying with each other through their inner strength. If they kept it up, the chandelier and glass windows would soon be shattered.

Joseph was perplexed as to what was causing his uncharacteristic childishness and impatience.

When he saw Chloe close to another man, his heart felt like it was about to burst. He wanted to tear out all the flowers and plants around her!

He grew increasingly strange, like a jilted wife left behind.

He, having always kept himself in check, was unable to contain himself when confronted with Chloe.

When Chloe heard this, a surge of rage surged through her. She sneered, "There is indeed some connection, a connection where we will never reunite."

"Chloe." Joseph's breathing suddenly ceased, and his voice became raspy.

"Since when did a being such as my ex-husband deserve to be utilized to form connections? An appropriate ex-husband should be as silent as the grave. Hasn't Mr. Sawle heard of this before?"

Ex-husband?!

Axel was taken aback; he had not anticipated that Alexa was married!

Having been her friend for many years, he had never heard of this marriage; why had she married this man?

Alexa was as perfect as a goddess, yet she chose to marry a petty person, leaving a better option behind.

"Mr. Sawle, you can certainly make life difficult for me. After all, the instant I set eyes on you, I was already feeling pretty miserable. I'm not scared of making matters worse."

"But President Axel is a very important friend of mine. I don't want you to cause him any trouble."

"If you, my ex-husband, still have any shred of dignity," Chloe pressed her eyebrows together.

Joseph's jaw was clenched tightly, and his heart felt as if it were pierced by a sharp thorn. His fingers were firmly clenched into his damp palms.

If Chloe were a person, she would have to protect and speak up for him, standing in opposition to him if necessary.

It seemed that he, who had once been deeply loved by her, was only worthy of being buried in the soil.

“The show is about to begin. Isn’t Mr. Sawle going to be with your sister? The young girl can’t locate you, so she must be

worried.”

Chloe, no longer paying attention to the frozen Joseph, prepared to depart with Axel.

Panicking, the man’s big hand swiftly seized her arm, his five fingers tightening.

“Hey, since you are divorced, you have nothing to do with each other. Please respect Miss Thorp!”

Axel was about to intervene, but Chloe raised her hand to halt him.

“Vincent, they’re still awaiting your address up front, so just head on over. I’m all set here.”

“But...”

“Don’t fret, I’m no longer married to him. What can he possibly do to me?”

Joseph’s heart felt as if the softest flesh had been ripped away, causing his deep pupils to contract in pain. Unconsciously, he dragged her towards her demise.

Axel was well aware that this was a historical problem left behind by their previous husband and wife, making it inconvenient for outsiders to interfere. Confident that no one would dare to cause trouble, he decided to leave first.

The quietness in the corridor was palpable.

Joseph heard his heart pounding and held his breath, to no avail.

“Release,” Chloe commanded through gritted teeth, her beautiful eyes cold and determined.

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“I know who the sister you’re referring to – it’s Zoey, isn’t it?”

Joseph was so anxious that his heart felt like it was burning. He pulled hard.

Her body, soft and yielding, leaned into his strong and handsome waist, her breath coming in heavy gasps.

“Ah, I didn’t mention her first name or her last name. How do you know I’m referring to Miss Anderson?”

Chloe sneered and gave him an icy look. “Looks like Second Brother’s got a thing for Sister Anderson. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be so touchy. When I said ‘sister’, you didn’t think of Skyler and Annie, but Miss Anderson.”

Second Brother.

She wanted to annoy him by following Zoey’s words.

Joseph gave a bitter smile.

Women had to defend themselves even when they didn't want to.

Rather than being angry, he was more curious as to what kind of standing he had in her eyes.

So, he asked in a low voice, "Chloe... are you... jealous?"

"Haha..."

Chloe couldn't help but burst into laughter. She shook her head incredulously. "Joseph, are you serious? How can you even

ask me that?"

"When I was your wife, you were entangled with Grace. When I went to Nialzuct for Christmas to witness the light ceremony with her, I also crafted a special piece of jewelry for her. I never felt envious of you treating me so harshly."

"Now that we are divorced, do you still have the audacity to ask me if I am jealous? Are you going to take the disgrace of being a widow to its conclusion?"

Chapter 199

Joseph stood motionless before Chloe, unable to respond to her barrage of sharp words.

He did all those f*cking things because what she said was right.

"Chloe, Zoey and I have naught," Joseph said anxiously, his ears reddening and his voice becoming hoarse. "I've never confessed that she's my sister!"

He was never one for arguing, yet this time he was truly agitated!

“What’s it got to do with me?”

Chloe had no more tolerance for him. She glared at him with even more disdain. “What do you have to offer? Nothing. I don’t care. I don’t want to hear your excuses. Let go. I want to watch the show.”

“Don’t you care? If not, why bring it up? You brought it up last time at the station, and now again!”

Joseph hated this misunderstanding, his eyes were red with anguish, and his broad shoulders were quivering. “You still care about who I’m with, which means you still care about me! You’re not as laid-back and liberated as you claim!”

“I couldn’t care less. I’m repulsed. Your behavior repulses me, Joseph.”

Chloe stared at him without blinking. She gradually pushed his fingers away and withdrew her arm from his grasp. “Had I known you were with ‘Dream Girl’ and that sister then, I never would have fallen for you.”

“I’m relieved to have moved on, but I’m still appalled that the person I once cared for is such a cad who won’t even own up to his feelings!”

Joseph’s breathing grew heavier and heavier, and the oppressive feeling of suffocation descended upon him with full force.

The discomfort of being misunderstood was so great that it broke his courage, leaving a bitter taste in his heart.

Chloe was pierced by the man’s shattered gaze.

But without lingering, she turned and walked forward, her heart cold.

‘Chloe, let go of the past; no matter how hard it is to do, no matter how unwilling you are, no matter how much affection you have for it, and no matter how unforgettable it is, don’t look back.

Chloe’s phone rang at that moment, and Jordan was on the line.

“Jordan, what is it?” She calmed down.

“Young Miss, something has happened! Take a look at Twitter right away! Jordan swallowed his saliva, feeling very anxious!”

Chloe’s brows sank, and an ominous premonition surged up.

She hurriedly picked up her phone and opened Twitter’s hot search list.

In an instant, her beautiful face drained of color and she clenched her teeth.

“F*ck!”

She saw that #Ada Wang’s Wedding Design Exposed# was the top item in the hot search!

She and her team had painstakingly planned the wedding scene, and the pictures were posted online one by one.

Completely, without reservation, exposed!

Joseph, still deep in his repressed emotions, was taken aback when he heard Chloe swear, but then a smile tugged at the corners of his lips.

Ever since she left him, she had become more vibrant and alive. Her body and soul were full of life, and she was infinitely more captivating than the once gentle and docile woman who had so faithfully watched over him.

He walked towards her step by step.

As she ran in her high heels, the crisp sound echoing down the corridor, she left him far behind.

Joseph suddenly sensed something was amiss. As he watched Chloe walk away, his eyes brimmed with concern and he quickly grabbed his phone to dial Max's number.

“Mr. Sawle.”

“Do you have an issue with the KS side?” The man inquired with sharp insight.

“Yes, Mr. Sawle. I was just about to inform you of the situation!”

Max said anxiously, “The photo of the wedding that KS WORLD Hotel had organized for Ada Wang has been shared on Twitter! It's been forwarded like crazy and it's now a trending topic!”

Joseph frowned and inquired, “Which medium did it?”

“It's a big influencer, from the media, unorthodox!”

“He has the courage to reveal anything,” the man said, his eyes darkening and his handsome face becoming as cold as ice. “He's had enough of life!”

“Mr. Sawle, the wedding photo is out there. Will this have an impact on Young Madam?”, Max asked nervously.

“Certainly. Otherwise, how could she have vanished like a hare just now?”

Joseph was still gazing in the direction Chloe had gone, and his heart was lifted for her. “I’m guessing when Ada and Chloe signed the contract, there must have been an extra clause – don’t reveal any details of the wedding ahead of time. Otherwise, it would be a breach of contract.”

“Breaking the contract?! That’s a big deal!”

“Now that the wedding scene has been revealed, KS WORLD breaking the contract is already a done deal. Even if they don’t provide Ada with financial compensation, I believe she will select a different wedding planner.”

“Nevertheless,” Joseph said with a heavy gaze, “it is utterly inconceivable for her to return to KS WORLD.”

In other words, after this set of sinister operations, Chloe did nothing further!

And the infinitely glorious KS WORLD was utterly expelled!

“Oh my goodness... Young Madam is so intelligent and sagacious. She has always been prudent. How could she be duped by someone else’s ploy?”

Joseph angrily clenched his fists.

Originally, Chloe and he were rivals, so he should be glad that something happened to KS.

No matter what, he couldn’t bring himself to laugh at this moment.

“Max, look into that self-media right away, locate the person in charge, and investigate the issue of the photos being revealed!”

The news of Ada’s wedding scene going viral spread quickly.

Everyone at the show venue was aware of the situation, yet the unaware onlookers failed to grasp the gravity of it, and even complimented Ada on her wedding, claiming it was a dream come true.

Ada's face, however, was very dark.

Without even finishing watching the news, and without so much as a greeting to Axel, she hastily left the venue.

ack by all of this.

However, Zoey and Skyler, who were sitting on the opposite side of the T stage, were taken "Hehe, that Shelby is quite speedy," Zoey said with a sinister look that was at odds with her angelic face. Ada leaving angrily indicated to her that her goal had been accomplished.

If Chloe, the daughter of the richest man in Sea Gate, had 10,000 pieces of Alexa's jewelry, what would she do?

In the end, you were still duped by me and lost utterly!

"I'm not sure if I should call it a bad idea or not, but if there's a father, there must be a daughter. Shelby really has some impressive skills. She should just go ahead and change her name to 'Superb, haha!"

Skyler couldn't help but sigh and clap her hands, "She snapped those wedding shots so fast. Is she really a journalist? This is just incredible!"

"Next, don't reach out to Shelby for the time being, or you might get caught in the act."

Zoey's eyes glimmered with a sharp glint, and she felt a swell of pride, "Hey, Sis Skyler, I helped you get rid of that Chloe nuisance. Whether or not you can get Ada Wang will be up to your skills."

“Aiya, don’t fret, now that KS has breached the agreement, there’s no doubt that Ada will pick us, Sawle Group, out of spite.”

Skyler puffed out her chest and declared confidently, “Apart from us, the Sawle Group, there’s no other hotel that can be used. If she doesn’t pick us, who else is she going to go with?”

Chapter 200

Chloe, accompanied by Jordan, heard from Axel that Ada had left the show venue early, so she ran all the underground parking lot.

Ada was already seated in the van, her expression one of extreme displeasure.

As the car door slowly shut, a pair of white hands firmly grasped the side of the door and yanked it open!

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“Lady Ada, I understand your frustration when you saw the trending topic, and I was equally upset that the photo was leaked by someone. KS WORLD had no knowledge of this!”

Chloe ran breathlessly and perspiringly to get here.

Ada looked at Chloe simperingly, her thirty years of acting experience allowing her to control her expression and emotions. with ease.

She kept her composure, yet remarked casually, “President Thorp, we have an agreement in place, so I understand that this may be news to you.”

“I’m sure you’re a very principled person, President Thorp, otherwise President Axel wouldn’t have held you in such high regard.”

Upon hearing this, Jordan’s eyes lit up, believing there was still room for negotiation.

However, the next second, Ada doused him and the young lady with cold water!

“Nevertheless, it is undeniable that there is a grave issue with KS WORLD’s confidentiality protocols. As the general manager, you have an obligation that you cannot evade.”

“This time, the layout of the wedding site was exposed. The next time it could be the information of the client. There’s an oversight in KS WORLD’s management that can’t be overlooked, which caused all of this to happen today. Do you concur, President Thorp?”

Damn! This woman only fed the unfamiliar information and she turned hostile, not recognizing anyone!

Jordan’s face flushed red as he ardently wished to speak up for the Young Lady.

No matter how harsh the words were to insult him or even the physical blows he received, he could bear it. Yet, he could not tolerate the Young Lady being questioned and criticized by others; he could not bear to see the girl he had watched grow up being wronged!

Chloe raised her hand to stop Jordan, taking a deep breath as she generously admitted her mistake.

“I apologize profusely, Lady Ada. We failed to handle this situation properly, allowing nefarious individuals to gain access and reveal the design of the wedding venue. As the head of the hotel, I must take responsibility for this mistake.”

Jordan’s eyes were “bloodshot,” and he clenched his fists in rage.

“If President Thorp can acknowledge her error, she is already far superior to many managers. However, breaching the contract is breaching the contract. Regardless of the justification, if the terms of the contract are violated, then I can only adhere to the contract and end the partnership with KS WORLD.”

“Otherwise, isn’t it pointless for us to sign the contract?”

Ada gave a slight smile and gestured for the agent to shut the door.

“Lady Ada, hold on a sec!”

Chloe took the box from Jordan and handed it to Ada. She was neither meek nor assertive. “I get why you decided to terminate our partnership. I totally understand.”

“Although we can’t collaborate, things have changed. I’ve got the snacks you requested last time. I’m here today just to give them to you. Please take them.”

Ada gazed at the box for a few moments, yet declined it. She simply uttered, “I’m grateful for President Thorp’s generosity. When we collaborate again, I’ll take them.”

Chloe clenched her teeth and watched, her fixed, as the

van

gaze

nanny drove away.

“Ada Wang, you rejected your present! It’s clearly embarrassing you! This is too much!” Jordan was livid, yet he couldn’t do anything to the woman.

Ultimately, they were in the erroneous position.

“I can comprehend why she acted this way, but it’s not a disgrace. The collaboration was overstated. She really has no justification to accept my present again.”

“Furthermore, her nuptials are fast approaching. Undoubtedly, she must be distressed by this turn of events. After all, she has to switch to a different hotel.”

Chloe inhaled deeply and quelled her agitated state. “Even if Ada isn’t pleased with our partnership, I won’t tolerate this attitude.”

“Let’s figure out who framed me.”

“Furthermore, there is a mole lurking among us.”

“A mole?!”

“Do you think it’s us... that the issue is within us? Is it Skyler’s fault?” Jordan asked quietly.

“Even if Skyler is plotting something, she won’t be able to accomplish it without any help from within or without. So, let’s first get our house in order.”

Chloe’s almond-shaped eyes gradually darkened, and her red lips curled up. “Heh, interesting. She’s plotted against this great aunt. If I don’t demonstrate my power, she won’t know what she’s up against!”

Despite the exaggeration of the cooperation, the great miss was not disheartened.

Losing Ada Wang, this big client, was not the most crucial issue; the priority was to identify the traitor in the hotel without delay, or else there would be endless trouble!

“Young Miss, this box of snacks...” Jordan was very upset.

Chloe's long eyelashes quivered as she hurled the box in her hand into the garbage bin and, without a backward glance, departed.

"The present that was accepted by someone is a blessing. Anything not accepted is a waste. There's no need to take back the gift I sent out. Let's go."

After the two had departed, a tall, straight figure emerged slowly from the shadows.

Joseph gazed at Chloe's back as she departed, his star-filled eyes shimmering.

"Mr. Sawle," Max sighed behind him, "it looks like Young Madam is about to be kept on her toes. It's the toughest job to nab a mole!"

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retrieve the box that Chloe had discarded.

Joseph remained silent as he walked to the trash can, bending over

"Mr. Sawle! Don't touch it, it's too filthy!" Max was usually quite easy-going, but he couldn't stand the sight of it any longer.

When had the haughty and noble Mr. President ever deigned to pick it up, even if it had been thrown by Young Madam!

"It's alright. I'm no stranger to this; I've done it before when I was younger."

Joseph's lips parted slightly as he remembered the day he saw Chloe busily shaping pastries in the kitchen, stirring up a warmth in his heart.

“Let’s go.”

Chloe came back to KS WORLD and summoned the executives and the wedding planning team to an emergency meeting in the conference room.

Upon hearing that Ada had canceled the cooperation, everyone was incensed. Realizing that all their hard work had been for naught, some of them even shed tears.

Upon seeing this, Chloe felt as though she was reliving it, causing her heart to ache.

She was not afraid of being exposed to the cooperation, nor did she care about the suffering she had endured. What she feared most was the disappointment of her comrades who had fought alongside her..

“It’s not a big deal, and there’s a solution. Don’t worry about it; just keep working as normal.”

Chloe’s beautiful eyes curved, and she smiled brightly. “Don’t fret about the work costs and holiday. It’ll all stay the same. Don’t shed tears over this. It’s not worth it.”

Everyone was united in their resolve to cancel their leave and focus on their work to make up for their losses.

Once the meeting concluded, everyone departed.

Jordan glanced around, ensuring that no one was present, before shutting the door of the conference room.

“Young Miss, why didn’t you inform them that there was a mole in the hotel when you summoned them for a meeting?”

Jordan couldn’t help but frown in confusion. “You put the squeeze on them. I was keeping an eye on their faces from the sidelines. Maybe the culprit will be uncovered?”

“Tsk, you should change your name to ‘Innocent’. Your thinking is too naive.”

“This issue has already been disseminated. Do you believe the traitor wouldn’t have the nerve to plan for it? He must be aware that I’m arranging a gathering to discuss this matter.”

“Well, I won’t say it outright. I still have to act like I don’t care. If he can’t figure out my plan, it’ll just make him mad.”

Jordan was at a loss whether to laugh or cry, for the Young Miss was actually an ancient spirit.

“It’s too late; the deed is done. The traitor has succeeded and fled. There’s no use in trying to put pressure on him now.”

Suddenly, Chloe’s beautiful eyes grew somber. “We must make him feel secure and lull him into a false sense of security. Then, we can dangle the bait and wait for him to take it.”

“Young Miss, I shall inspect the surveillance shortly to determine if there are any suspicious individuals near the wedding venue. Furthermore, I shall look into the account that revealed the photos and ascertain who divulged the information to them!”

“Okay, go do it,” Chloe said, her eyes narrowing and a dangerous sense of oppression radiating from her.