

Billion Rich 201

Chapter 201

The next day, Sawle Group.

Max hurriedly knocked on the door and entered.

“Mr. Sawle, the thing you want me to investigate... Ah!”

Max couldn't help but cry out as he was speaking.

It was too late to stop him!

He watched helplessly as Joseph sat at the table and slowly took out a piece of Awakening Lion Cake from the dirty box.

Creak –

He opened his mouth and took a bite, squinting his eyes and eating with relish!

“Mr. Sawle! You can't do that! It was picked up from the trash can. How can you eat it!” Max said anxiously.

“It's just that the box is dirty. It's still clean inside.” Joseph took another bite.

The taste was really good, but it was a pity that this box of snacks was not made for him.

Thinking of this, the tip of Joseph's tongue felt bitter, and his throat felt bitter.

In the past, Chloe did these things for him every day, but he did not know how to cherish them. Now, he could only get them from the trash cans.

It was really getting worse and worse.

“Tell me, how is the investigation going?” Joseph put away the rest of the snacks and asked calmly.

“Cough cough... After my intimidation and bribery, that celebrity finally spat out an important clue!”

“Don’t keep me in suspense.”

“That Internet celebrity said that he also received a photo of Ada Wang’s wedding scene from a private letter backstage. He is just a tool to help expose the news. He doesn’t know who the person behind the scenes is.”

“Oh, what class did you attend in your spare time?” Joseph looked up coldly.

“Ah?” Max was stunned.

“Nonsense practice class.”

“This is the clue you found? You don’t even know who is behind the scenes.” The man suddenly frowned.

“I think your bonus should be donated to someone who needs it.”

“Mr. Sawle, calm down! I have already gotten the account of the person who provided the manuscript. I am in a hurry to come back and report it to you before I have time to investigate! I am going to check it now!” When Max heard that he was going to lose money again, his face turned pale. Although he did not have a wife, he had to save money to get married!

“Give me that account number. I’ll check it myself.” Joseph beckoned at him.

“This, this is just a small matter, you don’t have to...”

“Waiting for you? I will lose.”

Joseph frowned. He, who had always been calm, could not help but feel a little anxious. “I have to find out the mastermind before Chloe’s brothers help her find out the cause of all this.”

Man! This damned desire to win!

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“Mr. Sawle! I can actually see you personally do this matter in my lifetime. I can die without regrets!” Max was so excited that he almost covered his face and cried.

“You can be the drama queen.” Joseph frowned and moved his fingers.

Back in the military academy, he had also learned professional skills such as tracking, anti-tracking, intelligence gathering, and deciphering. However, after returning to Sawle Group as the president, these skills were not used, so they were a little rusty.

When Chloe was still Raya, in order to investigate the identity of her and the mysterious men around her, he had also privately used his hacking skills to get their information.

In the end, he found nothing. This also made him understand one thing. Chloe was surrounded by many hidden big shots. They were not ordinary person.

But this time, the opponent should not be so strong. If he could not find our it, he can remove from his position!

Seeing that Joseph was eager to try, Max was very happy and said with a smile, “Mr. Sawle, tell me the truth. Do you have a young lady in your heart? Do you like the young lady?”

The man shot a cold glance. “You think you have too much salary and want to do charity?”

...” Max once again zipped his mouth.

“In the past three years, I have owed her too much.”

Joseph took a deep breath and lowered his eyes sadly. “I just want to pay it back little by little.”

At night.

In Chloe’s private villa, Oscar and Riley heard that their sister’s business had gone wrong, so they put down their work and rushed over when they heard the news.

In the study room, Riley was sweating profusely. He sat in front of the computer with his fingers flying, tracking the information of the user behind the account that Chloe provided him.

Meanwhile, Chloe was leisurely sitting on the sofa and clinked glasses with Oscar, enjoying the top-notch red wine brought by her eldest brother.

“I say, aren’t you two going a little too far?”

Riley was so busy that his mouth was dry and he gnashed his teeth and said, “So I came here in the middle of the night to be a tool? You two are happy to drink red wine there, aren’t you too detached? Are you bullying people officer like this?”

Seeing that the two of them did not have any intention of “help him”, Riley was helpless and shouted in a wronged voice, “Don’t drink all of it. Leave a mouthful for me!”

“Second brother, just do it in a steady manner. If you do it well, the hundreds of bottles of red wine in my underground wine cellar will all be yours. It’s enough to bribe you.” Chloe teased him with a smile.

“Bah! I am a noble and upright public servant of the people. Don’t try to corrode my steel-like will!” Riley frowned and typed on the keyboard.

“Chloe, Dad has heard about what happened to you.” Oscar said gently.

“Heh, good things don’t go out. The bad thing, Stefan knew at the first moment. Is he waiting at home to laugh at me?” Chloe’s mood of drinking wine was gone. Her pair of small, snow-like feet were folded together, and she pouted her small cherry mouth gloomily.

“Yes, Dad really laughed at you.”

Oscar snorted and raised his hand to pinch her angry little face, “He said, ‘Is it worth being depressed over such a trivial matter? Is there no one in this world that the stinky girl cares about?’”

Chloe: “...”

“Also, Dad said that Ada Wang will be shooting the eighth Fatal March next year. The producer found him through layers of connections and asked him to be the investor.”

Oscar leaned forward slightly and smiled mysteriously. “Dad told me privately. If you still feel unhappy, he can ask the producer to change the female lead of the this movie at any time.”

Chloe sucked in a breath of cold air. He didn’t expect Stefan to be in contact with Hollywood.

Old man, his methods are quite wild!

“Cough cough... There’s no need for that. It was us who broke the agreement first. Ada Wang herself wasn’t in the wrong. It really wasn’t to the point that cut her future road.” A

“Besides, I’ve already come out to do my own work. I can’t rely on my family for everything.” Chloe sighed.

“And now that something like this has happened, the only way for me to vent my anger is to pull out all the people who tricked me one by one, and then I will personally press them down on the pillar of shame and whip them crazily!”

“Very good, a tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye. This is our Thorp family’s daughter.”

Oscar’s eyes held a gratified smile, and he touched his little sister’s head.

Let her play freely. Let’s make a fuss. Even if the heavens collapse, they were not afraid. As her older brothers, each of them could help her withstand it with one hand.

At this time, the phone vibrated on the coffee table.

Chloe glanced sideways, her beautiful eyes slightly widened.

“Joseph” The word pierced into her eyes.

“Your ex-husband is calling.” Oscar looked at her with a smile, his tone a little teasing.

“The midnight killing bell!” Chloe directly locked the phone and ignored it.

Suddenly, Jordan frowned and hurriedly pushed the door open.

“Young miss! Joseph is here. He is outside the door!”

At the same time, the door rang.

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“This time, it’s not the midnight killing bell. It’s the midnight killing surprise.” Oscar drank a mouthful of red wine and made a small joke.

After all, he and Riley were accompanying his sister tonight, so he thought Joseph did not dare to be rash.

Otherwise, the sharp knife in his cross was not to be trifled with. At that time, even Jesus could not save him.

“Joseph actually dared to come to the door? Motherf*cker... F*ck him!” Riley cursed, his eyes never leaving the screen as he typed with his hands.

“What? What do you want to do to him? A keyboard?”

Chloe shook her head and got up with a depressed expression. “I was the one who summoned the ghost. It should be me who sent the ghost away. I’ll go down and take a look.”

She came to the entrance alone and opened the communicator.

On the screen, Joseph’s handsome face instantly appeared, with a hint of coldness.

“What are you doing here?”

Chloe’s eyes were calm, as if she did not know him, “Medo has no other attractions? Why do you have to come to my house for a walk?”

“Chloe, come out for a moment. Let’s talk.” Joseph ignored her mockery and said in a deep voice.

“You can’t talk about it like this? Is it because I can’t see your face, or is it because I can’t hear your voice?”

The man’s throat tightened and he exhaled a mouthful of turbid air.

The woman in front of him was really cold and ruthless.

Chloe, stop messing around. Come out, I have something to tell you.”

“Mess around? Which eye of yours saw me messing with you? I was clearly very serious about chasing you away. Can’t you tell?” Chloe could not help but sneer.

“Come out, I want to see you.”

Joseph’s starry eyes flickered in a daze. His voice was hoarse as if he had endured too many complicated emotions. He could not bear it any longer and finally revealed it. It was as if all his pride and dignity had been blocked.

I want to see you.

Chloe’s heart shrank violently. All the blood in her body flowed backwards, and she pursed her lips and took a step back.

After a while, she took a deep breath and chuckled.

If it was in the past, she would probably be so excited that she would cry tears of joy when she heard what Joseph said. She was willing to do anything for this sentence.

But now, this desire came too late. If the expired relationship was entangled, it would only make her be cheaper.

“Joseph, the world of adults is very cruel. It is not that you can have whatever you want. It is not that you can do whatever

you want.”

Chloe tilted her head, and her teasing smile made his heart feel cold. “You spent three years teaching me this.”

“Chloe...” Joseph choked, and all the nerves in his body spasmed.

“It shouldn’t rain tonight.”

Chloe looked up at the Moon and said in a cold tone, “Joseph, the last time I went out to see you, I was afraid you would be struck to death by lightning. This time you want me to go out to see you, unless there is raining knife in the sky. You can go.”

Di-

The comms call was closed and it fell into a heartless darkness.

Joseph stood outside the door with blank eyes. His whole body was wrapped in the breath of late autumn bleak air, and the cold invaded his tall and straight body.

Chloe walked back upstairs with heavy steps.

She didn’t understand. The man who used to ignore her, how could he have the nerve to come over and say that he wanted to see her? He was too shameless.

What else was there to say? In three years, he once had three years to tell her everything he knew, but he chose to ignore her

in the big villa.

She had already wasted three years and would no longer waste her time on this man.

When Chloe entered the study, Jordan hurriedly asked with concern, "How is it, Young Mistress? Did Joseph make things difficult for you?"

"Hmph, he dares."

Chloe walked behind Oscar, bent down and wrapped her arms tightly around her big brother's neck, acting like a spoiled child.

"What about you? Did you make things difficult for Joseph?" Oscar asked with a smile.

"Oh... I didn't either."

"What a pity."

Oscar gently raised his hand to touch her cheek and teased, "I am here tonight. What a good opportunity. You should beat him up to vent your anger."

Chloe was speechless. "Big brother, your kindness is in my heart, but devout believers should solve the problem in peace."

"Chloe! I've finally found out! Hurry up and open a bottle of red wine to reward me! I want the most expensive one!" Riley was so excited that he raised his hands high and shouted.

"Jordan, go to the wine cellar later and reward my second brother with the best bottle of red wine."

The dark clouds in Chloe's eyes dispersed. She hurriedly walked to Riley's side and placed her left hand on his shoulder. Her right arm supported the table as she stared at the screen. "Who is the person who provides the manuscript?"

"This is her main account!"

Riley pointed to the screen. "She is a social media reporter on the A Headline. Her name is Shelby Gondor! The IP address of that small account is exactly the same as this one!"

"Well done, Second Brother. Although you are a little slow." Chloe raised her eyebrows and smiled.

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"This time, it was fast! I say, why didn't you call Sami to do it? He is the most professional in this kind of work. You have to find the professional person to solve this problem!"

"A few days ago, I contacted Fourth Brother. He has been on an important mission recently. I dare not disturb him."

"Chloe, I remember that your hacking level is also very high, no less than Fourth Brother. You may have found out yesterday if you did it." Oscar also did not understand.

Chloe yawned. "I'm lazy."

Riley: "..."

So he was the fool!

Chloe carefully browsed through this twitter account and sneered, "Ah, what a righteous reporter."

It was just that if she did not expose her cat and dog fight but suddenly revealed the layout of my hotel wedding, it would be a bit of a busybody.

“Chloe, do you mean that this reporter was ordered by someone?” Oscar asked with a frown.

“It wasn’t someone who ordered it, but took money to help people get rid of the disaster. This was because media reporters all had their own stands. She was a social media reporter, so logically speaking, she wouldn’t touch the entertainment circle.”

Chloe stared at the name Shelby and muttered to herself, “Shelby Gondor... Shelby Gondor... Why do I feel like I’ve seen this name before?”

Suddenly, she had a flash of inspiration and shouted, “I know who she is? She is Michal Gondor’s daughter!”

“Who is Michal Gondor?” Riley asked foolishly.

“The former deputy manager who was fired by you and sent to prison by you?” Oscar raised his eyebrows with interest.

“Yes! It’s his daughter!”

Chloe had excellent memory. She had seen Michal’s information before, so she immediately realized Shelby’s identity. “If she exposed it, then I can understand it.”

“I can also understand. You caused the downfall of her father and his reputation to be in prison. She didn’t even be on the social news. That means that she has showed mercy.” Riley nodded with a serious face.

“He took bribes. I didn’t send him to jail, then should I keep him in my company?”

Chloe raised her chin arrogantly, "The one who did something wrong was Michal, not me. If she was a filial daughter, she should visit her father more often, instead of trying to take revenge on me in order to comfort her heart."

"Her father made a mistake, why should I pay for it? Ridiculous."

"Young Mistress, I checked the surveillance before. Except for the people in our team taking turns to supervise the scene, the workers handed in their mobile phones when they worked. There is no possibility of any outsiders approaching the wedding

scene."

"So, I can be sure that there is someone in the team who is working with this woman."

Chloe saw that this Shelby had a good look. Thus she had a guess. "Jordan, from now on, keep an eye on everyone in the team, especially men, and secretly monitor them 24 hours a day!

"If anyone has any private contact with Shelby, report to me at any time."

"Little sister, why are they men?" Riley asked curiously.

"Because men are all greasy carbon-based creatures who can't control their lower bodies!" Chloe sneered. The failed marriage made her have a lot of prejudice against men.

"I am an exception," Oscar said.

"I am also an exception!" Riley said.

Jordan quickly raised his hand and surrendered. "+1!"

"I know that all of you are good men. You don't have to be in such a hurry to confess to yourself."

“No matter what, you are still better than the one standing at the door, right?” Chloe stretched her arms like a slim kitten.

It was too late for the investigation, so Oscar and Riley stayed in the guest room that Jordan had arranged for them.

Chloe was too tired these two days, so she went back to take a shower and fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, a purple thunder tore through the night sky and woke up the sleeping Chloe.

She wasn't easy to wake up from asleep, but she didn't know why she would be woken up by the thunder tonight.

Then, she was completely awake.

Chloe got up, put on a silk nightgown outside the silk red nightgown, put on the red velvet slippers, and went out to get some water to drink.

Outside the window, the wind and rain were gloomy, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

Chloe stood by the window of the corridor with warm water in her hands.

When she was a child, she remembered that her mother would hold her in her arms and sit on the rocking chair in front of the window every time it rained. She looked at the window that was wet by the heavy rain in a daze and murmured like she was dreaming,

“The night when mother left there was also like this.”

Where the night?

Suddenly, another bolt of lightning exploded in the night!

Using the fleeting lightning, Chloe was stunned to see it.

Outside the window, at the entrance of the villa.

Joseph raised his head and looked in the direction of the window in her room. He was standing straight in the wind and rain, standing like a mountain, messy in the wind.

Chapter 203

The bastard was still outside? What the hell was he doing?

Did he think that she would be fooled by such a cheap trick?

Chloe felt her heart burn. She turned around and wanted to go back to her room in a huff. However, she stopped after taking two steps.

The rain was not at the time of summer. It was late autumn for Medo, and the temperature at night could reach below zero.

Joseph had been standing outside for three or four hours, and he was wearing thin clothes. If he didn't leave....

If he froze to death at the door, wouldn't she, the daughter of a rich family, go back with the police to make a statement? How troublesome!

Thinking of this, Chloe quickly walked back to the room, picked up the phone and called Joseph.

In the end, it was turned off!

Chloe could not understand this operation at all.

Joseph's scheme did not arouse the sympathy of the young lady, but it aroused her curiosity.

Thus, she quickly walked to the entrance and pushed open the door with a huge black umbrella.

When Joseph saw the thin and slender little woman walking towards him, he thought that he had been standing in the rain for too long. He was exhausted and cold, and he had already hallucinated.

When Chloe walked in front of him, he was stunned. His heart surged with warmth, and his dark pupils shrank in joy. "What are you trying to do? Are you done yet? Chloe's crisp voice was sharp and harsh, completely reprimanding him. "Wearing so little, aren't you cold?"

Joseph was still cold and expressionless. His hands trembled as he undid the middle buttons. He wanted to take off his suit for her to wear, but he realized that he was already drenched. He froze in embarrassment.

"Why did you turn off your phone?" Chloe questioned him.

"The phone's dead." Joseph answered honestly, like a silly husband being lectured by his little wife.

For some reason, he was quite satisfied with her fierce way of speaking. Sure enough, he was also an ordinary man deep down in his bones, so cheap.

"If I don't come out, are you going to stand like this all night?"

"Yes, I have something to tell you."

"Joseph, why do you always make me look down on you? Other than the dirty tricks like the cruel game, do you have any other moves that are slightly more advanced?" Chloe laughed angrily.

“You are the president of Sawle Group. You are not a rogue, are you?”

“I don’t care about the methods. As long as I can see you, it’s good.” Joseph’s magnetic voice was cool, but his starry eyes were bright enough to make one’s soul tremble.

Chloe was so angry that she was short of breath, and her eyes deepened when he saw her chest.

Fortunately, he was a gentleman, and he had a high level of abstinence as a soldier. Otherwise, no normal man would be able to stand in front of such a beauty.

“You didn’t sleep well tonight?”

“What?”

“I remember that in the past, you never woke up at night and slept all the way until dawn.”

Chloe’s heart shook, and the hand holding the umbrella handle tightened even more.

When they first got married, they slept in the same bed for almost half a year.

Even if they slept in the same bed, Joseph would always give her a broad back, and the two of them seemed to be separated by a big canyon in East Africa.

She knew that Joseph had a shallow sleep, but she did not know that he had also paid attention to her.

“Didn’t you say something happened? Hurry up and say it, it’s very cold!” Chloe couldn’t help but shiver.
“Let’s talk in the car.”

Joseph took the umbrella from her hand and quickly opened the car door with his other hand, pushing her into the car

without any explanation.

The two of them got into the car, and the air was filled with a damp smell.

Under the dim light, Chloe finally noticed that the man's pale lips were trembling slightly, and the hand that was placed on his knees had already turned a little purple from the cold.

She pursed her lips, and Joseph actually took out a blanket from somewhere and wrapped it tightly around her delicate body.

"I found out that the mastermind is a woman called Shelby Gondor. Her father is Michal Gondor. You should understand the reason behind this. She is waiting for an opportunity to take revenge."

"You came here just to tell me this?" Chloe looked up in shock.

"Yes. Not all of them."

"I want to see you if you are affected because of this matter." Joseph restrained his voice with a hint of trembling.

"Ha, ha, ha!"

Chloe did not love Joseph anymore. She no longer had to pretend to be a gentle woman in front of him. She simply raised her head and laughed. "Is it worth me to be depressed about such a trivial matter?"

"Thorp family's daughter is not so easy to defeat. Joseph, aren't you looking down on me too much?"

"That's good." Joseph's eyes revealed a bit of gratification.

“What is your real intention in telling me

this?”

Chloe felt that he was becoming more and more strange, but no matter what, she would not think in the direction that Joseph liked her.

For three whole years, she had given him countless opportunities to fall in love with her. He could not only be moved now, right?

Stop messing around, how could a human’s reflex arc be so long!

“Chloe, in the end, I owe you. Although our marriage in those three years was in name only, after all, I was not good to you.”

“So, as long as there is a suitable opportunity, I still hope to make it up to you.” Joseph tried his best to give a reasonable explanation to his behavior.

“Make it up to me. Okay.”

“Then promise me that from now on, don’t ever appear in front of me again. Don’t care about me anymore. That’s it.” Chloe looked at him and said with a cold manner.

Joseph furrowed his brows. His heart ached so much that it felt like it was being stabbed by a knife. Even his heart was almost unable to move.

Chloe took off the blanket on her body and looked at him coldly. “In the future, don’t say anything like compensation.”

“I would rather you say that it was to attack Skyler so that I would listen to you say a few more words.”

As he watched Chloe enter the villa in the wind and rain, his chest was empty and filled with the wind and rain outside the window.

In his heart, he was actually still longing for her to have a trace of nostalgia for him.

Unwillingness, but also powerless.

Did Chloe live in such a worse life like a widow in that three years of suffering?"

Chloe returned to the villa, leaned against the door and took a few deep breaths before her emotions stabilized.

Hearing the faint roar of the sports car engine outside, she knew that he had left, so she slowly walked to the bedside and looked out.

At this time, a pair of warm hands fell on her shoulder.

She panicked at first and then smiled bitterly, "Big brother, it's late at night... You scared me to death. Why is there no sound when you walk?"

"It's not that I walk without sound. It's just that you are too focused."

Oscar sighed and held his little sister's shoulder. He stood with her by the window and looked out.

"He left?"

"Sorry, big brother. Sorry for disturbing your rest."

“Just now, Joseph came to tell me that he also helped me find Shelby.” Chloe lowered her long eyelashes shyly and leaned on

Oscar’s shoulder.

“Oh? Is that all?”

“It’s just that.”

The brother and sister fell into silence.

After a while, Oscar pinched Chloe’s shoulder and asked with a smile, “If, Joseph falls in love with you...”

“Big brother!” Chloe frowned, her tone full of anger.

“I mean, if, if Joseph falls in love with you and is willing to sacrifice. Chloe, are you willing to give him another chance?”

“After all, he is the man you used your entire youth to love.” Oscar looked at her seriously.

“No.”

Chloe said with a firm attitude. In her heart, a bitter feeling surged up. “Big brother, now that things have come to this, I don’t care whether I forgive him or not. I am afraid.”

“I’ve been wandering in disappointment and expectation for too long. I’ve had enough of the suffering of love. I don’t want to worry about the joys and sorrows of a man anymore. I don’t want to wait until I can’t sleep at night. I don’t want to work hard to cook a good dish, but I can’t get a praise from him...”

“Big brother, I’m so tired. I don’t want to repeat the same mistakes in those days.”

“You’re right. How can Joseph regret what he did to you?”

Oscar held her sister’s cold little hand and sighed in pain. “My Chloe, he doesn’t deserve you. If he regrets it, then let him regret it for a lifetime.”

Chapter 204

After the incident with KS WORLD, Skyler carefully dressed up the next day. In the afternoon, she went to Sawle Group Hotel’s presidential suite to meet Ada Wang.

Ada was not surprised by her visit. Her attitude could even be described as contempt.

After all, she felt that this woman, whether in terms of clothing, taste, temperament, and speech, was far inferior to Chloe in all aspects. The difference was like heaven and earth.

If she was not Sawle Group’s daughter, she felt that she would not have anything to do with this kind of superficial woman in

this life.

“Ms. Ada, KS WORLD broke the contract first and caused your wedding to be delayed. I was also very anxious when I heard about this. After all, KS handled it too badly, and too sloppy.”

“No matter what, their behavior to expose the client’s information is too unprofessional. This is a negative teaching material in the industry and will be condemned.”

Skyler stepped on KS WORLD indignantly. She did not notice that Ada Wang’s face was already a little gloomy. “If you had chosen our Sawle Group Hotel, these messy things would have never happened.”

“Miss Sawle, do you mean that I have no vision?” Ada Wang sipped her black tea and asked simperingly.

“I... I didn’t mean that.” Skyler’s face stiffened.

“Miss Sawle you have to understand one thing. Although I don’t get along well with KS WORLD, it doesn’t mean that I have to choose you, Sawle Group.”

“President Thorp is an excellent manager. This time, KS violated the rules. Maybe there is another secret story. Maybe she was framed by her peers. It is still unknown.”

Skyler’s heart twitched when she heard this.

It was no doubt that the listener was considerate!

“But, but didn’t you cancel the cooperation with KS?”

“That’s because since we have signed the contract, we have to do things according to the contract and maintain the spirit of the contract.”

Ada Wang curled her lips coldly, “Your country has a saying called ‘Don’t gossip other’s fault’. I think that Miss Sawle is a very cultured Miss Brown. You should understand this principle”

“Moreover, the dignified Sawle Group should not need to use the method of belittling your rivalry to raise yourself.”

Skyler’s expression became more and more rigid, embarrassed as if she was sitting on pins and needles.

She originally thought that Chloe had already broken up with this woman because of the leaked photos at the scene. She did not expect that this woman would actually speak up for that bitch. Was she poisoned by Chloe?

“Ms. Ada, your wedding is coming soon. It will be too late to change to another hotel and plan again.”

Skyler knew that she was a little too proud just now. She quickly put away her tail and lowered her posture. "If you choose our hotel now, we won't delay the wedding. We will immediately arrange the scene for you and finish it on time!"

"I can cooperate with Sawle Group, but I have one condition."

"I want Mr. Sawle to come and meet me personally. In Sawle Group, I only trust Mr. Sawle." Ada Wang casually shook her

short hair.

Skyler left the hotel angrily.

When she thought of Ada's words, "I only believe in Mr. Sawle", she felt that she had been seriously offended and humiliated!

At that time, she really wanted to put a talisman on that woman's forehead to see if she had been possessed by Chloe that she was going against her like this!

"Moin! What do you think I should do now?" Skyler called Aubree with a sad face,

"That actress is just to get married. How dare she ignore my precious daughter? I wish her to get married again next year!" Aubree was also furious, and her tone was cold. "Now you go and beg your father to pressure that bastard. Joseph will definitely come out to solve it for the sake of the hotel!"

Skyler listened to her mother's command and rushed to Sawle Group.

In the chairman's office, Skyler leaned on Jake and sobbed, crying out the cold treatment she had received from Ada Wang

today.

“Skyler, your mind is too simple. You have been protected by me and your mother too well. How do you know that the world is cold and the human heart is sinister?”

Jake rubbed the back of his daughter’s neck lovingly. “You’re new here, so you still need to handle things properly. This time, you can take it as an experience. Next time, you have to understand that your expression and eyes are a projection of your heart.”

“You can’t let others see what you are thinking through your words and actions. It’s very dangerous.”

“Got it... Dad...”

Jake took out his phone and called Joseph.

On the other side of the screen, there was a man with a cold and stern face.

Skyler hurriedly hugged Jake’s arm even tighter and tried her best to act like a loveing pair of father and daughter in front of Joseph.

In the end, he completely ignored it and only asked coldly, “What did you want to see me for?”

“On Ada Wang’s side, your sister has already been discussed. Now, we only need you to go and make the final decision.”

“Go see her as soon as possible and sign the contract,” Jake said in a completely commanding tone.

“Since you’ve already discussed it, so there’s no need for me to show myself.”

Joseph curled her thin lips, “Congratulations to third sister in advance for snatching such a project from President Thorp to help you achieve meteoric success.”

“Since third sister is smart and capable, and you should complete such an important thing like signing a contract yourself, I won’t steal your limelight.”

Skyler was so angry that her internal organs were burning, and her eyes were red!

But now, if Joseph did not make a move, how could this deadlock be broken?

!

“Joseph, Skyler is your sister. It is not easy for her to push things to this point. Can’t you, as her brother, help her?” Jake’s voice was low and his eyes were full of anger.

“Whether this matter is successful or not, it is my third sister’s responsibility. There is no such cheap thing in the world. If there is a problem, we must share it. If there is fortune, we can’t share it with each other.”

“Joseph!” Jake was furious.

“If you really want to solve this matter, why don’t you personally come out? With the face of the chairman, can you not handle a star?”

As the voice fell, the screen turned black.

Joseph directly hung up the video.

On Anderson family’s side, there was also trouble.

Madam Anderson had been competing with Xavier family’s second miss for the charity jewelry auction. Originally, she had— already talked to the people on Axel’s side. But yesterday, she suddenly received news that Axel had chosen Xavy Group!

Madam Anderson's efforts over the past few days had all gone to waste. She was so depressed that she couldn't think for a whole day.

Zoey saw it and hated it in her heart.

She knew why Axel suddenly changed his mind. Wasn't it to vent his anger for Chloel

Zoey returned to her room and was so angry that she spun around in place. She was at her wit's end and could only call her scheming sisters, Skyler.

"I'm not in a good mood. There's a wine party in my big brother's place tonight. Come and drink with me."

"Sigh! Zoey, don't mention it. I'm in a bad mood too."

"Although we ruined the cooperation between Chloe and Ada, I didn't take any advantage of it. I'm so angry! Skyler told Zoey that Ada refused to sign the contract with her.

"Hmph, don't worry. Ada Wang just doesn't want to admit that she failed. She just doesn't want to say it out loud. She will figure it out in a few days."

Zoey walked into the built-in cloakroom and fiddled with expensive luxury clothes in the gorgeous wardrobe. She asked

lazily, "There have been a lot of things recently. I can't help but feel suffocated."

"Sister Skyler, can you have some fun to make me happy?"

Skyler was stunned.

She suddenly understood the deep meaning of her words and said with a playful smile, "Don't worry, I will make you happy tonight!"

Chapter 205

That day, after Annie escaped from Vincent's arms, she returned home and did not fall asleep for the whole night.

It was not that she was not injured. When she returned, she found that there was a large patch of skin on her elbow. There was pus oozing out of the blood. The burning pain made her grin and almost cry out.

She had sneaked out and did not dare to tell anyone, so she found the medicine box to deal with it. She hugged the little bear and crawled into the bed pitifully, but she could not sleep at night.

In a muddle, she remembered many things.

She remembered being forced to eat lunch i

She thought that she was lifted up by a h

the dirty bathroom.

ordered by Zoey and then was thrown into the trash can with her head down.

She thought of the dead mouse in her schoolbag;

She thought of her favorite novel-being torn apart by Zoey and thrown into the snow.

She thought of the piano in the music classroom... It was a nightmare that she could not get rid of for the rest of her life.

Zoey, Vincent.

So, Brother Vincent, is he her brother? Is it?

Annie's white and thin face was covered with tears. Her hands tightly grabbed the quilt and she cried silently.

Until dawn.

Although Annie was mentally ill, she was not a heartless little fool

Even if Vincent was Zoey's brother, he was still her savior. If he had not saved her, she might have died in a car accident.

So in the afternoon, Skyler quietly went to the kitchen and made a blueberry mousse cake according to the tutorial online, thinking of asking her second brother to bring this gift to Vincent.

After preparing the cake, she put it in the freezer. Then, she clapped her hands in satisfaction and turned to walk to the

room.

Just as she pushed open the door, Annie's relaxed expression froze in an instant, and she retreated in panic.

She saw that Skyler was crossing her legs, crossed her arms, and looking at her with a smile.

It made her scalp tingle!

“You don’t even know how to greet when you see your own sister, huh?”

“You’re just an idiot not mute, aren’t you?” Skyler asked as she flicked her newly made golden armor.

“Sister, sister...” Annie whispered.

“Tonight, sister will take you out to play, okay?” Skyler suddenly smiled at her.

“No... no need, sister. I, I don’t know how to play. If I go, you will be bored.” Annie lowered her head and answered with trepidation.

“Are you sure you don’t want to go? Tsk, fine then.”

Skyler slowly stood up and looked at her with ridicule. “I originally wanted to find a chance for us sisters to get close. Since you are unwilling, then I won’t force you.”

After that, she walked out of the door with her hands behind her back.

Annie heaved a sigh of relief and walked into the room with heavy steps.

Suddenly, she ran to the bedside in shock, turning the originally folded quilt and pillow into a mess.

However, she could not find the little bear doll that Chloe had given her!

“Little bear... my little bear... Skyler!”

Annie knew that if her sister did not harbor some evil intentions and did not want to torture her, she would never be able to step into her room!

Therefore, the little bear must have been taken away by her!

Annie was soaked in cold sweat. She staggered out of the door and ran downstairs.

Outside the villa, Skyler had already gotten into the car elegantly. The butler closed the door.

“Give it back to me! Give me back the bear!”

Annie shouted at her hoarsely as she ran.

Skyler rolled down the window and stuck out her tongue at her sweaty sister. She picked up the bear doll and shook it at

her.

“Drive.”

The sound of a luxury car engine sounded and disappeared in front of Annie.

“Skyler! Give it back to me... Give me back the bear!”

Annie cried, but it was useless in the end.

At this moment, she was like a weak mother who watched her own child being taken away by gangsters. Even the housekeeper at the side felt uncomfortable.

“Prepare the car for me!” Annie stared at the housekeeper with red eyes.

This was the first time she had ordered someone like a real miss in her life.

“But, but Third Miss... Madam doesn't allow you to go out casually...”

“I am Sawle Group's Third Miss! I am also Director Sawle's daughter! Why can Skyler order you? I can't! Go!”

The housekeeper went to prepare the car with a pale face.

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As night fell, the lanterns shone brightly.

In ACE's top-class luxury private room, Zoey and a few of Medo's rich kids were drinking and smoking. The image of a lady who lived a comfortable life was completely gone. She looked like a bad girl who had been in the society for many years.

She graduated from junior high school and went to study with Puplen. In fact, Medo had no friends left.

These men and women were all small groups in her junior high school. Everyone here had bullied Annie under her instigation.

“I wonder how Annie is doing now. I haven't seen her since I graduated. As Sawle Group's daughter, isn't she too low-key?”

“Hey, I heard from my mother that there is something wrong with Annie's brain. That's why Madam Sawle doesn't let her come out to meet people.”

“Really? No wonder I thought she was stupid when she was in junior high. I didn't expect her to be really stupid!”

“Hey, how rude to talk her like this.”

Zoey crossed her beautiful legs and took a deep breath with a thin, long lady cigarette in her red lips.
“It’s called autism.”

“Ah, that’s still retarded, hahahaha!”

The audience burst into laughter.

Zoey listened to these rampant laughter filled with ridicule, and the corners of her lips rose secretly.

At this time, the door of the private room opened.

Skyler walked in under the guidance of the waiter.

Seeing that Sawle family’s third young miss had arrived, the private room instantly became silent, and everyone looked at each other.

“It doesn’t matter. Enjoy yourself. Sister Skyler is one of us.”

Zoey lazily hooked her fingers, and Young Master Karl immediately brought

the ash.

When Skyler saw this scene, she could not help but be startled!

up the crystal ashtray and served her to flick

She had thought that Grace was already at the end of her mind by pretending to be a white lotus, but she did not expect that Zoey’s act of pretending to be a pure and cute little sweetheart was also perfect.

She really did not know how Young Master Anderson would feel if he saw that his usually noble and elegant sister was the style of this prostitute.

Would the top of his head open in anger?

“Eh? Sister Skyler, you didn’t bring Annie here?”

When Zoey saw Skyler come alone, her expression was a little unhappy. “Sigh, then tonight is destined to be a lot less entertainment.

“My sister, the older she is, the more disobedient she becomes.”

“But Zoey, you don’t have to worry. With this, my sister will definitely come over tonight.” Skyler showed the toy in her hand to Zoey.

“What? Sister Skyler, do you want to play some new tricks?” Zoey raised her eyebrows and asked.

“Hehe, just wait and see.”

Not long after Skyler entered ACE, Annie’s car arrived.

At the entrance of the magnificent nightclub, the traffic was heavy and the flow of people was thick. Annie suddenly had a phobia outbreak. Her lips trembled slightly and her face became paler.

She hurriedly got back into the car and took out her mobile phone to call Skyler.

“What’s wrong, my good sister?” .

The other side of the line was extremely noisy, but Annie could still hear a trace of despicable evil in her tone.

“Give, give me back my little bear!” Annie’s voice was trembling, and her little face was red with anger.

“Did you say that dirty ugly thing? I hid it.”

“Hide? Where did you hide it”

Annie was burning with anxiety, tears swirling in her eyes.

“It’s in ACE. Tsk, if I tell you, then can it be called hide?”

“Good sister, I have never played with you since you was a child. I will play a game with you tonight.”

“Go and find it, or your little bear will be lonely in the corner. Hahahaha!”

Annie’s eyes instantly turned red from anger. Skyler’s malicious laughter caused her hair to stand on end, and she couldn’t stop trembling.

When she was insulted and tortured by her, the hatred in her heart was not so hysterical.

Annie’s red eyes were filled with tears, hanging in the air.

She gritted her teeth, steeled her heart, and rushed into ACE’s door like a little rocket filled with fuel.

Chapter 206

In the luxurious private room

The earth-shaking music outside was so loud it could give people heart attacks.

The silence in the room was so intense that it caused people's hearts to palpitate.

Dressed in a black suit, Vincent lounged in the darkness, his silk shirt's neckline wide open, a silver necklace undulating with his solid chest muscles. His slender hands held a red wine glass, leisurely sipping its contents, while his heaven-defying long legs were casually crossed.

A drop of dark red liquid trickled from the corner of his lips, which he wiped away with his finger. His expression was languid and unbridled, yet his phoenix eyes held a glint of coldness that kept strangers at bay.

It was as if plunging into an icy abyss a thousand feet deep!

In the private room, Vincent's subordinates stood densely packed in a row.

Vincent raised his head, quickly drinking the red wine in his glass, and then snapped his fingers.

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The bodyguards, in unison, dispersed. Kneeling on the ground, a man who had been beaten black and blue, with his facial features dislocated, was presented before Vincent.

"Mister Anderson... I was wrong... please..." The man's teeth were shattered, and he was not only breathing heavily, but also drooling and bleeding.

"Shame, your blood is spilled on the ground."

"Do you

know how pricey the carpet in my private room is? You couldn't even cover the cost if you sold all your organs and lungs for a price."

“Mr.Anderson!”

Vincent kicked the man away as he crawled in front of him.

“Mr. Anderson... I’ve been with you for many years... I’ve always been faithful to you... This time, I was perplexed... Yes, it was Second Master Huo who threatened me! But he didn’t ask me to do anything... He only said that I had to tell him where you were.”

Second Master Huo was Vincent’s uncle, he was the only younger brother of Vincent’s father.

When Vincent was seven, his father’s plane crash left them in a difficult situation. Fortunately, his father had previously transferred all the shares and property to him and his mother, protecting them from any potential harm.

Although Vincent was the eldest grandson, the position of president that had belonged to his father was now held by his second uncle, with Anderson Group and Old Master in power.

As time passed, the true nature of people’s hearts became increasingly evident. He never anticipated that his second uncle, who had wept the most bitterly at his father’s graveside, was actually a sly and deceitful person. On the surface, his uncle seemed to be looking after the family, but in reality, he had been plotting against him in secret.

Madam Anderson and Zoey, both weak and ignorant, were unaware of all this.

Vincent, as the pillar of the family, withstood all the pressure without ever mentioning it even to his closest brother, Joseph.

“It appears that you are quite adept at convincing yourself. You are aware that it is the elderly man beside me. Thus, you wish to use your advanced years to gain favor with both sides and secure more coffins for yourself, correct?”

“Heh,” Vincent released his grip and the red wine glass shattered. His cold gaze made people feel a chill. “I don’t know if you’re alive to make money or not.”

The man kept bowing, causing the luxurious carpeted floor to thud loudly!

“You deceived me. It’s no big deal. As a leader, who doesn’t have a couple of disloyal people around them? How does that demonstrate their success?”

Vincent leaned forward, his broad shoulders and waist casting a beautiful shadow.

His long eyelashes drooping, his eyes half-closed, the miserable man’s lips slowly curving as if he saw the death god raising a scythe behind him.

“But you’re mistaken. Since you’ve been untruthful to me, you should keep it up. Only then will you not spoil my temper. Your little life can last longer.”

“Mr. Anderson... I beg you... The man was shivering and almost peed himself.

“I haven’t seen my second uncle in ages,” Vincent said teasingly, narrowing his long and narrow eyes. “As a nephew, I shouldn’t be so neglectful of etiquette. Yoona.”

From another dark corner emerged a coldly elegant woman, her deep V neckline accentuating her presence. She was

Vincent’s ever-present secretary...

“Mr. Anderson.”

“Chop off his blabbering tongue!” Vincent abruptly stopped smiling.

“Yes.”

“No way! Stop! Ah! Oh!”

Yoono was expressionless as she raised the knife and, with a speed faster than a butcher in a market, cut off the man’s tongue.

Vincent rose slowly, his left hand in his pocket and his right hand’s five fingers entwined in his black hair.

“Once you’re done, send it to my second uncle. Consider it a gift of wine and food for him.”

On the opposite side of the room, there was another ludicrous scene.

Zoey ordered people to connect all the hundreds of cameras in ACE to the big screen of the room, allowing them to watch and enjoy as the camera followed Annie to switch the camera angle.

The girl, flustered and panic-stricken, was like a helpless deer lost in the forest.

Zoey and her friends were reveling in the show.

Annie, reckless and like a headless fly, was pulled by drunken guests, and when a man stretched out his hand to her, she managed to avoid it, but not without being pointed at and scolded.

Everyone laughed heartily, even more excited than they would be watching a comedy movie!

“Hahaha! This person is so funny! Why is she still the same as when she was in junior high? Has she stopped growing? Hahaha!”

“Sister Skyler, I’m really intrigued. Where did you stash that putrid bear?” Zoey gestured at the screen and chuckled.

“I hid it in...”

Annie laughed and whispered a few words into Zoey’s ear.

After hearing this, Zoey burst into laughter, swaying back and forth.

“To consider that you could come up hahaha...”

with it! That idiot wouldn’t be able to locate it even if she stumbled upon it at sunrise,

Annie almost tumbled off the bottom of the table as she flipped through it, her arms and legs bruised from the multiple times she had been accidentally kicked by the guests.

She stood there, trembling, her arms wrapped tightly around herself. Her gaze met the strangers’ strange stares, her mind blank and her breathing becoming labored.

The light and shadow of the audience shifted abruptly.

Colorful paper floated up in the sky like flying flowers and fell down.

Everyone cheered and moved their bodies in the dance pool, swaying their hearts and dancing wildly!

“My little bear... my precious little bear...”

Annie, leaning over the crowd, cared only about her toy, searching for the bear’s whereabouts.

Suddenly, her little face full of sweat and tears collided with a warm “barrier”.

Her nose was sour and numb, and the tears in the corners of her eyes splashed out.

“I apologize...”

Annie bowed her head deeply and was about to flee when the advancing “wall” barred her path.

“I’m sorry... I’m really sorry!”

“Sis of vegetable flower?”

Annie’s heart beat strongly as she slowly raised her clear eyes, her small nose covered.

What met her eyes was Vincent, who was slightly tipsy.

“Am I dreaming? Is it really you?”

In the next second, his eyes froze. He opened his arms wide and embraced Annie, his left arm around her waist and his right hand cradling the back of her neck, shielding her with his chest.

If these people with adrenaline went crazy, the dance pool would become too chaotic and they would not care about it, potentially hurting her accidentally.

Annie’s heart raced like a little deer, and her trembling hand pressed against Vincent’s clothing.

She wanted to push him away, yet, having been alone in the night with no one to turn to, she now found herself relying on him. All she wanted was to be in his embrace for a moment, even if it was just for a second or two...

This shouldn’t be the case.

He was a good person, and he was also Zoey’s older brother..

When the people in the pool saw “Young Master Anderson” arrive, they gasped in astonishment as if they had witnessed a deity descending from the heavens!

Countless men cried and women screamed at the sight of this face.

Especially these phoenix eyes, they were renowned for their seductive, soul-captivating, and lustful power throughout Medo!

At this moment, the pair of soul-stealing phoenix eyes were fixedly staring at the girl in his arms.

They seemed isolated from everyone else, with only each other in their sights.

“Did you come to this type of place by yourself?” Vincent asked in a hushed tone.

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Annie nodded and shook her head.

“What happened? Tell me,” the man said, his eyes darkening for a moment, yet his voice remained gentle.

“My, my little bear... is lost...”

Annie had not initially intended to speak, but when he posed the question, her grievances could no longer be contained and tears streamed down her face.

“Brother Huo, the little bear is missing... It was given to me by sister-in-law... My favorite little bear...”

The mention of “Brother Huot caused Vincent’s bones to dissolve.

His Adam’s apple bobbed, and he was visibly affected by the word “brother”.

Tears of crystal cascaded from the red eyes and tail, rippling deep and shallow into the lake of his heart.

In an instant, he forgot the last time she had abandoned him and fled.

“Sister-in-law?” Vincent narrowed his eyes and used his calloused fingers to wipe away the tears on her face. “Chloe gave it to you?”

Annie nodded vigorously, her nose tip rosy.

“Where did you misplace it? Here?”

Annie nodded vigorously, her eyes still red

“Don’t worry, brother will help you.”

Vincent and Annie, hand-in-hand, slowly ascended the stage, in full view of the audience.

A dreamy, dark-red light trailed them, illuminating them like a renowned masterpiece.

Annie lowered her eyebrows timidly, yet she couldn’t help but steal a covert glance at him.

Brother Huo may look a bit intimidating, but he is actually quite handsome.

The strong and noble face, the vision hunting, was unparalleled in the world.

Annie pursed her lips, her twinkling eyes outlining the handsome face between the man's eyebrows. She lovingly painted the image of his face in her heart.

"Stop the music!"

Vincent, standing in the DJ position, picked up the microphone and, in a single breath, uttered three words that immediately silenced the formerly boiling place.

Zoey and Skyler were happily playing until someone reminded them, upon which they both glanced at the screen.

In an instant, Zoey sprang up from the couch and let out an enraged scream!

Everyone shivered in fear, thinking she had been possessed.

Seeing Annie and Vincent standing side by side, with Young Master Anderson holding her hand as if no one else existed, Skyler's anger was so intense that her chest felt like it was about to burst and her mind went blank!

He openly held her hand, gazing at her affectionately as if no one else existed in their world..

Might it be that he was expressing his love in front of everyone?!

Annie,, that little bitch!

If you dare to steal my people, I will ensure you die an ugly death!

"What in the world is happening?! How could my older brother be with that idiot? Explain!"

Zoey summoned her bodyguard and, with her crimson eyes, inquired, "Didn't I instruct you to monitor that knave? How could you permit her to encounter my brother?"

"Second Miss, take a deep breath... I was watching her the entire time, but I didn't anticipate that the eldest young master would show up today. ACE is running around, and she's bound to encounter the eldest young master..." The bodyguard was flustered and mumbling.

"Useless!"

Having nowhere to vent her anger, Zoey kicked the bodyguard's leg.

As a result of her overly large movements, her feet becoming unstable, and her subsequent scream, the bodyguard was fortunately unharmed as she fell to the ground.

Skyler and all the other scoundrels couldn't help but laugh.

On the other side.

Vincent's long and loving gaze held a smile and he declared to all present, "It seems like everyone is in a great mood tonight. I'd like to play a game with all of you. What do you say?"

"My sister misplaced her teddy bear here."

As soon as he finished speaking, a picture of a teddy bear Annie had taken and stored on his phone appeared on the huge

Screen behind him.

The audience was engaged in discussion.

“Sister? Doesn’t Anderson have a flesh-and-blood sister? She’s the apple of a renowned pianist’s eye. I don’t recall it being this way.”

“Sister can also mean ‘lover’. You just referred to the old man as ‘little brother! Why are you still just distant relatives?”

“But this young lady hasn’t matured yet. Is she still a maiden? Oh my! She can’t be grown up yet, can she?”

“You know nothing. The bigwigs appreciate this type of meek, fragile, and bookish girl. She is genuine and authentic!”

Annie, her cheeks reddening with embarrassment, heard a few words of criticism vaguely and wanted to pull her hand out of Vincent’s palm.

Every time this occurred, all that came to her mind was fleeing, to get away.

The man clenched her sweaty little hands so tightly that, despite her efforts, she could not move.

“Does anyone know where to find this teddy bear tonight? For the coming year, ACE’s consumption will be completely free of charge.”

Vincent’s golden voice reverberated, immediately eliciting a collective gasp from the audience!

A huge number flashed onto the big screen, and the countdown started.

“Five, four, three, two, one let the game commence!”

Vincent’s lips curled up at the corners, and he gave a wave of his hand.

Everyone quickly dispersed, spreading to every corner of ACE in an instant. From the stage, the sight was truly spectacular!

Annie blinked her deer-like eyes, clear as spring water, her mouth unable to close.

Vincent stared at her surprised profile, his eyes deepening with each passing moment.

“Let’s go to the private room with my brother and wait there. Your little bear will be located soon.”

Vincent escorted Annie to another secluded room.

The girls, all friends of Vincent’s from Medo, were drinking together in the private room.

When Annie saw the strange men and women embracing, her face flushed crimson like a ripe cherry. She hung her head so low that she felt like an ostrich, wanting to burrow into the ground. Vincent had to almost pull her in.

As soon as Vincent ushered her in, Young Master Karl started to whistle and jeer.

“Greetings, Sister-in-law! You’re so young, yet you’ve done an amazing job taking care of our Brother Huo. You have a bright future ahead of you!”

Annie’s little face kept turning white in panic.

“Hiss... What are you barking for? This is...”

Just as Vincent was about to reveal Annie and Sawle Group’s identity, he suddenly recalled Joseph’s words and quickly

changed his tone, “This is my sister. Don’t talk nonsense on my behalf!”

“Old Huo, Sister-in-law’s teddy bear is really pricey. It must cost at least a few hundred thousand for ACE’s expenses in a year, right? That’s millions every day! Just to get a teddy bear for Sister-in-law? You could buy a ton with that money!”

They remained steadfast in their decision.

There were countless women around Mr. Anderson, but there was no second person who could make him treat her like this. Their relationship was definitely not clean!

“My sister likes that one,” Vincent said, rolling his eyes. “It was given to her by my first love, and it has a special meaning. Do you know what a ‘loser’ is?” He felt that this group of “second-generation ancestors” were too crass.

“First love, huh? You mearr my sister-in-law?” Annie was taken aback.

“Yes, I really liked your sister-in-law, Chloe,” Vincent said with a smile, admitting frankly, “She’s my first love.”

He used to be enamored with Chloe. Despite being kicked to the point of being disfigured beyond recognition in the end, he felt it was a great honor to have loved such an extraordinary woman. Even in death, he would have to etch this memory into a tablet.

As a result, Annie seemed to erupt. “Ah!” She exclaimed, “No! No! You can’t fancy Sister-in-law! Sister-in-law is Second Brother’s. Nobody is allowed to rival my Second Brother!”

“A friend’s wife cannot be intimidated. You and my Second Brother are so kind. How could Brother’s wife?”

you overlook my Second

Annie had a righteous expression on her face as she clenched her fists tightly. "If Second Brother knew you'd been unfaithful to him, how hurt would he be? If you try to take Sister-in-law away from me, I... I'll never speak to you again!"

The little girl, unable to think of any way to threaten the man, found her words to be childish and laughable.

For a moment, the private room was silent, then it erupted into laughter!

Annie blushed instantly, her little feet becoming a jumble as she shyly tucked the corner of her garment.

Vincent, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, quickly suppressed his smile upon seeing her embarrassment and cast a cold gaze at everyone.

As if he had pressed the pause button, everyone held their breath and didn't dare to jest about "sister-in-law".

"Sister of vegetable flower, I didn't anticipate your principles to be so principled."

Vincent bent slightly and reached out to caress the girl's soft hair. Her eyes narrowed. "I can tell you're sticking up younger brother. If I didn't know better, I'd think you were jealous."

"Why should I be envious?" Annie asked seriously. "I won't be jealous even if I eat dumplings."

Vincent was left speechless.

He finally got it.

Sis and the vegetable flower were not from the same world, indeed.

Yet, his attention had been successfully drawn to her world.

for your

The ACE, this glamorous group of men and women, were so busy searching for a toy bear for Annie that they were thrown into chaos.

The private room opened a glass door on one side, leading out to a large balcony.

Vincent was drinking with his friends inside while Annie stood alone on the balcony, her hands gripping the railing nervously, praying that her elder brother and sister would locate her beloved little bear.

“I’ve got it! I found it!”

At that moment, a woman leapt onto the stage, brandishing a teddy bear aloft.

“Where on earth did you find it!”

“In the water tank used to flush toilet in the man’s lavatory!”

The men present subconsciously covered their crotches, “Goodness me, when women are ruthless, they are no longer to be reckoned with!”

Annie, with an enlightened look of a child, leapt up.

“Oh, it’s much quicker than I anticipated. As expected, money and power are formidable. Even if they face adversity, they will remain jovial.”

Twisting his neck, Vincent walked onto the terrace, a cigarette between his thin red lips, the orange-red fire flickering. “I’ll go get my teddy bear!”

Annie, feeling a little afraid of being alone with him, tried to turn away and slip away, only to be blocked by his tall and strong figure.

As the saying goes, there are only three things that are certain: death, taxes, and change.

After the car accident that night, he silently vowed that he would never let this little rabbit escape again!

“No rush, your toy is damp. I’ll get the same sister from before to dry it off for you, and then give it back to you.”

Annie lowered her head, not daring to meet his gaze with her “peach blossom eyes,” which were trying to conceal a smile.. She meekly uttered, “Thank you...thank you...”

“Congratulations to this young lady for winning first place! ACE is free from spending for a year – it’s all yours!” Yoona Smiled and took the bear from the woman’s hand.

The woman was ecstatic, eliciting envy from everyone.

One had to be aware that ACE was the priciest nightclub in all of Medo, and it was complimentary for a year!

Her mother was so moved that she was in tears.

Vincent squinted and motioned to Yoona with the cigarette in his hand.

Yoona understood and laughed heartily, “Everyone has put in a lot of effort to assist your sister in her search! Mr. Huo will cover tonight’s costs!”

Chapter 208

“Hooray for Mr. Anderson! Here’s to his longevity!”

“Dang! Vincent is so picky! I want to join ACE membership!”

“I’d like to extend my membership for another two years! Mr. Anderson is dependable!”

The guests were deeply touched and thrilled.

Yoona got a text right away from the sales department informing her that tonight’s turnover was the highest since the store. opened!

Although Vincent was wealthy and affluent, he was not a mindless rich second-generation.

He invited all the guests tonight, seemingly being a spendthrift, but in reality, he gained a wave of favorability, boosting ACE’s popularity and stimulating customer consumption.

It’s like achieving three goals with one shot!

“Too, too wasteful...” Annie lowered her long eyelashes and puckered her lips in embarrassment.

“What? You feel sorry for spending my money?” Vincent raised his eyebrows playfully.

Tonight was a tiring night for the people, all for her sake.

He was happy in it, and hadn’t been so happy for a long time.

He couldn’t decide whether he was attempting to please or gratify himself by being kind to the girl.

Annie blinked her eyes, which were filled with tears, and nodded softly.

“Tsk, interesting. I, Vincent, have so many women who are all eager for me to spend money on them. You actually feel sorry for me.”

Vincent leaned against the railing and turned to glance at her flushed face. His sexy, thin lips revealed a deep and charming smile. “What, you still want to help me with finances in the future? Little one?”

He was drunk right now, and his speech was a bit more muddled.

They stood side-by-side, close together.

Annie didn't quite comprehend the significance of his words, yet she could unmistakably feel it. The man's warm breath on the tips of her red ears was both comforting and ticklish, causing her heart to flutter involuntarily and her body to shyly shrug.

“I'm not a bank. I don't want to be involved in managing your money.”

“It's not only the bank that can assist me in managing the money sis of vegetable flower.”

Vincent's thin lips parted, and his chest rose and fell steadily. Reaching out, he tenderly lifted her silky long hair, feeling a deep love for it that he could not bear to part with.

“Why didn't you put your hair up again? I thought your hairstyle was really nice.”

Annie's heart was pierced with a stab of pain, and she averted her gaze, her eyes reddening.

“I'm not a fan of vegetables.”

The man was taken aback. “You don't like it?”

As his fingers ran through her hair like water, his heart felt a sudden emptiness.

“I may not be fond of veggies and blooms, but you can consider me the ‘sis of vegetable flower’. You came to my rescue and aided me in finding the bear tonight, so...”

“I am thankful to you,” Annie said, her beautiful face raised and her bright eyes fixed on him. “You may do anything you

want to me.”

Anything... anything?

Vincent’s heart surged with a dark fire for no apparent reason, and his breathing grew shallow.

Had it been any other woman, he would have thought this to be a blatant indication of lust.

When Annie spoke, it was like a clear spring trickle that flowed clean and pure into his heart.

“Mr. Anderson.”

At that moment, a waiter entered from outside, carrying a tray with a bottle of freshly uncorked red wine and two glasses. “This is a fine vintage that Young Master Fawn brought back from France. Please, do enjoy it with the lady.”

Vincent nodded, and the waiter placed the wine on the table before departing, shutting the door firmly behind him.

Upon seeing the wine, Annie licked her lips and her eyes sparkled with delight!

“Do you want to drink together?” Vincent perceived her musings and inquired with a grin.

“Can I?” Annie’s eyes were wide and filled with despair.

“It’s obvious that you enjoy imbibing; otherwise, the last time...”]

Vincent attempted to say something, but then recalled the events of that night in the bushes. He swallowed hard, trying to suppress the warmth that was rising within him.

Consequently, his voice had not yet diminished.

Annie had already picked up the decanter and poured the wine into the expensive glass. She picked it up and first sniffed it with her small nose, looking like a young cultivator.

Then, she swayed the glass and carefully observed the color of the wine. She was focused like a professional Wine Master.

Finally, she took a sip and savored the wine patiently, feeling the nuances of the wine in her mouth.

“It’s White Jade Wine House’s year 1998 MerLOT. It’s a White House specialty. The color is a deep purple. The texture is pure, concentrated, and full. The fragrance contains the complicated taste of black fruits, caramel, Mocha and vanilla. A single sip left a trace of sourness...”

Vincent was dumbfounded to find that this sister of vegetable flower not only knew how to draw, but also had a knack for tasting wine!

He had been driving nightclub for many years. In France and Italy, he had his own private winery, and his taste level was far inferior to Annie.

Sis of the vegetable flower, was very introverted.

Zoey and Skyler had lost interest in playing; instead, they wanted to break into Vincent’s private room and give Annie, that little bitch, a good beating.

“Wu... Zoey, take a look at my words!”

Skyler hid in the bathroom, sobbing with mucus and tears, and half of her false eyelashes had come off.
“Annie is seeing your brother!”

“You just witnessed it! He rallied so many people just to locate a teddy bear for her! When has your brother ever been so devoted and attentive to a woman?”

“He obviously has a sister like you, but he still wants to be good to other people’s sisters... Zoey, I don’t know what you are thinking. I can’t bear it if you want me! It’s too sullen!”

She feigned misery to stir up Zoey’s emotions.

However, she did not realise that she need not have stoked the fire any further. Zoey’s anger was more intense than a blazing mountain. “How can my elder brother be like this? He has never treated me with such disregard since we were children!”

In the

past, whenever she would throw her expensive toys around, she would cry and complain that she couldn’t find them, yet Vincent would always buy her a new one, even more expensive and better than the last, without a word.

She had initially believed that her brother had bestowed upon her a special favor from Vincent.

In comparison to the favor Annie had been given, it was like the difference between heaven and earth!

Vincent, being so lazy and troublesome, was willing to go to great lengths to find a broken toy for Annie, even if it meant subverting the entire ACE!

Thinking about it breaks my heart; I can't even bring myself to contemplate it.

“At home, my younger brother also looks out for that little girl. Now, Mr. Anderson has taken a liking to her and is doting on her... If this continues, not only will I be forgotten, but my position will be taken away too!”

“You want to challenge me? Have you considered the two pieces of garbage on her body?”

Zoey's anger was so intense that her eyes were almost popping out of her head. Unable to take it any longer, he finally stormed out of the door.

No sooner had she left than Skyler's tears ceased and her eyes glinted with cold mockery.

She hummed a tune and looked at the mirror, putting back her fake eyelashes.

Annie and Vincent had already imbibed three rounds.

They were both inebriated.

Usually Annie was like a blockhead, but after drinking the wine, it seemed as if her meridians had opened up. Her two red lips, moistened by the wine, kept opening and closing, and the words flowed so quickly and densely that it was like a barrage.

Vincent, however, enjoyed listening to her nonsensical chatter, which had a calming effect on him for a prolonged period.

“Did you know? Women are naturally inclined to be passionate!”

Annie blushed and took two more sips. “There's an X chromosome that can heighten color perception and whiteness. Since women have more X chromosomes than men, they're especially sensitive to color!”

“Oh? Really?”

Vincent smiled at her, his gaze lingering on her slightly pouting pink lips before shifting to her smooth, charming feet, which had been concealed beneath her simple sports shoes.

His eyes thickened even more, prompting him to rub them.

“Furthermore, it’s said that women are composed of water. In fact, the amount of water in a man’s body is 60 percent of his weight! A woman’s body weight is even greater than that!”

As Annie spoke, her excitement grew. It had been a while since she had conversed with people in this way.

Suddenly, the lights in the room went out.

“Eh?”

“Brother Anderson,” Annie asked in a daze, “is there a power outage in your shop?”

Oh!

The strong scent of hormones enveloped her soft body, causing her to lose her breath. All the blood in her body rushed to her heart, which began to beat rapidly.

Vincent knelt down, hooking his finger around her chin, and kissed her passionately.

The scent of alcohol burning their nostrils, their lips and teeth entwined in a passionate embrace.

The ethereal music started.

A brilliant flash of light illuminated the man's half-closed phoenix eyes, which shone like stars as they closed in on Annie.

It was charming and dangerous.

Chapter 209

The bright red light and shadow swept repeatedly across the two figures.

Annie's slender, fragile frame trembled slightly in Vincent's embrace. She didn't do anything, her innocent demeanor simply too alluring for Vincent to resist, despite having broken the rules in that moment.

Consequently, emboldened by the wine, he became even more presumptuous.

Annie's gaze suddenly wavered, and then the tall, upright figure of the man loomed over her.

Her petite frame sunk deeply into the sofa, as if a canary whose wings were unable to take flight.

Vincent's breathing quickened as his aggressive lips stayed firmly on her, enveloping her, drawing her in...

The female singer on the stage sang softly, her sexy voice filling the room at that moment.

"I always wish to view the world through your eyes."

"To find the most primitive wildness..."

"Unexpectedly, in the end, they broke into

“... a whole forest..”

“... the tranquility of the forest.”

Annie’s head was spinning from Vincent’s kiss, and her eyes were teary.

“Oh...”

She was short of breath, twisting her waist under the man as she struggled.

A fire surged up from Vincent’s abdomen, his eyes blazing red with a hunger that had been pent up for days, like a beast that had

gone without food for far too long.

Even though he was inebriated, his mind remained tense due to her being his best brother’s younger sister.

A friend’s wife could not be intimidated, and a friend and a sister could not be taken advantage of!

Just before he could no longer contain himself, he reluctantly departed from the cozy spot, and a thin stream of crystal-clear water lingered between their lips.

“You... you...” Annie’s gaze drifted away, unable to formulate her thoughts or utter a word..

This kiss had inebriated her; who could comprehend?!

“I want to ascertain if your scientific theory is accurate.”

“Haven’t you claimed that women are innately lascivious?” Vincent squinted his inebriated eyes and wiped away the droplets

from her mouth.

“You intimidate me... you intimidate...”

“What about you? Have you confirmed it? Do you reckon I’m made of mud or water?”

Annie felt so sleepy that she couldn’t keep her eyes open.

Vincent kissed her forehead and whispered in her ear, “Go to sleep. We’ll figure out the answer tomorrow.”

Annie, having fought and danced a few minutes ago, was now in a daze, on the brink of sleep.

She faintly heard a delightful melody lingering in her ears.

“Your breath...”

“... blue velvet wrapped around her body...”

and the hum of the ocean...”

“... I will never wake up...”

I can...”

... hide in your body.”

Bang!

Zoey, in a fit of anger, kicked open the door of the private room.

The young masters in the private room were so scared that their faces paled, and the women screamed, hurrying into their

men's arms.

“Who in the world are you?” “Young Master Karl pointed at Zoey's nose at
and asked.

Vincent shielded his sister so much that when besides, she went abroad when she was young, so only few people knew her.

Zoey's resentment was heavier than a ghost's, and her fury was palpable. grabbed an empty bottle, and hurled it at the young master's head!

Without a word, she marched to the coffee table,

Pa!

The women screamed in shock as the wine bottle shattered into pieces, leaving the men dumbfounded.

“I'm your mother!” Zoey glared at them with scarlet eyes, her expression murderous as if she wanted to devour them.

“Where did this wretched girl originate from?! She's defying you!”

The other two brothers felt a sense of injustice for their brother and rose to their feet.

“It’s so vibrant here. What are you doing with my biological sister?”

Vincent, carrying the sleeping Annie, slowly walked out of the terrace.

Bio-biological sister?!

The two people who had stood up glanced at each other before resuming their seats.

The one who had been beaten, a stream of blood trickling from his hair, said with a grin, “Ah, so it’s Miss Anderson. Pardon me! Please forgive me!”

“Bro! What are you attempting to do?!” Zoey’s eyes were like copper bells, her fury palpable as she saw her big brother clutching Annie.

“Zoey,” Vincent furrowed his eyebrows and asked sternly, “what are you attempting to accomplish?”

“Heh... You actually have the audacity to question me. Is it because I messed up your case? Do you think I scuppered your plan?!” Zoey was so enraged that her eyes turned red.

“He looked down on you, but there’s nothing wrong with giving him a taste of his own medicine by hitting him with a bottle.”

The three young masters were so terrified that they were like wooden ducks, not daring to even fart if they were bleeding.

“But what did I tell you? Do you take it lightly? I said not to come to ACE unless you have something to do. You must let me know beforehand, and I’ll make arrangements for you.”

Vincent's eyebrow twitched seriously, and he scolded her like a father would his daughter. "What's with this disobedience? Why won't you let me worry? This place is a mess. How can I keep you safe if something happens?"

"Don't act like you care about me here, Vincent!"

Zoey placed a hand on her hip and jabbed a finger at his face, her expression livid. "Confess it, you're just mad because I ruined your scheme!"

"Annie is the sister of Vincent's second brother. You had the audacity to mess with her behind my back. Vincent, you have no shame!"

"Zoey," the man said, his eyes darkening.

Zoey's heart quivered and she retreated a tiny step.

In her estimation, her big brother had never addressed her by her name; he must be really angry.

"This ain't none of your concern. Get on home and stay put!" Vincent took a deep breath and hollered.

"I can head home, but you gotta come back with me!"

The man gazed down at the slumbering Annie in his embrace. "I won't be returning tonight. Go home right away. Don't cause any trouble,"

"What... Could it be that you want to do with her?!" Zoey's voice was sharp and shrill, causing others to wince in pain at the sound.

"Yoona!"

Vincent, not wanting to waste any more time, shouted.

“I’m here, Mr. Anderson,” Yoona said hastily as she entered.

“Escort the second young lady out. You will accompany her home yourself.”

“Yes.”

Yoona, as Young Master Anderson’s secretary and personal bodyguard, only obeyed him.

Therefore, showing no mercy to Miss Anderson, she grabbed Zoey’s thin arm and dragged Zoey out.

“Ah! Don’t lay a finger on me! Release your grimy hands! Are you aware that you wounded me? Let go!”

It was, however, to no avail.

Zoey had no idea what kind of monster her big brother was nurturing, while Yoona felt as if her hands were bound in shackles, unable to escape.

In the end, she was still taken away in full view of everyone.

*

Late at night, Chloe donned a facial mask and lit her homemade rose-scented candle. She reclined in the large bathtub filled with rose petals, ready to pamper her weary body after many days of exhaustion.

“Oh... this is so awesome...” She curled her toes and narrowed her eyes in satisfaction.

There had to be one man and a bathtub, didn’t there?

Her phone suddenly rang, it was Jordan who called.

Secretary Jordan stayed in the hotel tonight to work overtime and take care of some minor tasks, so that her workload tomorrow would be lighter.

Jordan, if you're unable to complete your work, let's discuss it tomorrow. Make sure to come back early to get some rest.

Chloe switched on the speaker and addressed Jordan as her slender jade-like hands gently stirred the rose petals floating on the water's surface.

"Young lady, I witnessed the situation with my own eyes. I believe it is imperative to inform you of this."

Jordan paused, a trace of concern in his voice. "But you have to pledge to me that you'll keep your emotions in check."

"Pfft, I've encountered all kinds of storms and waves, so just spit it out."

Jordan inhaled deeply. "I just witnessed Vincent escorting the fourth daughter of the Sawle family to the hotel to secure a room."

Crash -!

"What did you say? Who... booked a room with whom?" Chloe suddenly sat up straight like a carp leaping into the water.

"Vincent, along with Annie, the fourth daughter of the Sawle family, and Vincent himself checked in. I'm certain I didn't make a mistake."

Chloe inhaled sharply, taking in a cold breath.

In the next second, her thunderous roar reverberated throughout the entire large bathroom!

“Monster! Where is my sword?! I demand that despicable monster, Vincent, to be shown no mercy!”

Chapter 210

Chloe, not having time to blow her hair, wrapped herself in a cashmere coat and, with her wet hair, drove her Bugatti towards KS Hotel.

On the way, she thought about it repeatedly and, unexpectedly, phoned her ex-husband.

Joseph was currently on a business trip to Larkos, located 100 kilometers away from Medo.

The Sawle Group purchased a piece of land in the suburbs to construct a hot spring resort, which is currently in the process of being built.

Joseph and Max, donning yellow safety hats, followed the project manager to the construction site to personally inspect the project's progress.

Just as Max had assisted him in turning on the flashlight and was examining the blueprint, his phone suddenly rang.

Joseph impatiently frowned and pulled out his phone.

Chloe's name shone so brightly on the screen, as if it had been inlaid with gold in the night.

Joseph's breathing grew heavy and his heart raced. His hand, clutching the phone, trembled slightly.

“It's Young Madam!” Max exclaimed excitedly.

“I know, no need to get worked up,” the man said, trying to appear composed as he pursed his lips.

After blowing in the cold wind for too long, his fingers became stiff and, despite his excitement, he was unable to control its direction for a moment.

He hung up the phone abruptly!

Max shouted, “Mr. Sawle! Why did you disconnect Young Madam’s call? She wouldn’t have phoned you if she had nothing to do. What if something occurred?!”

Joseph was also panicking a bit and loathed that his smelly hand had let the ball slip away at the crucial moment!

Chloe, fortunately, called again immediately.

“Hello.” This time, he didn’t falter. His voice was a bit raspy.

“Oh, you got it,” Chloe said in a pleasant yet ambiguous tone.

“Absolutely, I’ll answer if you call,” Joseph said earnestly.

“Mr. Sawle,” Chloe sneered, “you don’t have to make it sound so pretty. We’ve been married for three years. I know what kind of person you are. This isn’t the first time you’ve hung up on me.”

Joseph was bewildered and asked in astonishment, “Did I ever hang up? When did this occur? I’ve never done that before.”

“Okay, I’m not here to engage in idle chatter with you.”

“I’m here to inform you that I’ll devote the next two days to getting ready for your brother’s funeral,” Chloe said coldly.

“What’s the matter with Vincent? Did he give you a hard time?” A chill descended over Joseph’s face.

“Bullying me? He’s now a ghost in the Eastern Cemetery! It’s Annie!”

“Vincent got Annie inebriated and brought her to my hotel to get a room. Jordan witnessed it all!” Chloe ground her teeth in

rage.

“What?”

“Vincent is not the type,” Joseph declared, shaking his head.

“What kind of person do you consider to be a ‘brother’, Joseph?” Chloe chuckled.

“Chloe,” Joseph uttered her name, his voice laden with helplessness and irritation.

“I’m off to KS WORLD now. I’m hoping Vincent’s still got some humanity in him; otherwise, I’ll make him the last eunuch of the Eastern Kingdom!”

“I’ll suppress the news about this issue. I’m worried it’ll damage Annie’s standing,” Chloe was so distressed she was about to combust.

“Come here right away. I’ll rescue Annie and you’ll get her home safe and sound straight away! Don’t tell anyone else!”

After that, she hung up firmly and said no more to him.

Joseph gazed at the black screen, his mouth downturned in resentment.

He suddenly recalled that, when they were still married, Chloe often found some inexplicable reasons to phone him.

At that time, he felt no annoyance, yet he treated her coldly.

Had he ever hung up on her in his impression, or did she remember wrongly?

1

“Something has befallen Annie. I must return to Medo straight away,” Joseph was dubious of Chloe’s words, yet since she had requested it of him, he had to go back and investigate.

“Huh?! Now?”

Max raised his wrist and looked at his watch, looking embarrassed, “Larkos is 200 kilometers away from Medo! The highway’s still under repair, and it’ll take more than two people to make the journey back. Can a distant stream put out a small fire?”

“It was better to tell the old witch that the fourth miss was actually her biological daughter.”

“Chloe has already dashed over. Annie should be safe with her guarding her, but I must return to assist her in dealing with the consequences.”

“The Sawle Group is located on the highest floor of the department store beneath Larkos. I recall there being a helicopter

there.”

“There’s one, but where can we find someone to drive it right now?” Max was perplexed once more.

The man squinted and snapped his fingers. “I’m on it.”

*

It was nearing midnight on Medo’s side.

Jordan heard the ear-piercing sound of tires screeching against the ground as the Bugatti made a thrilling drift into the parking lot. Like a black fish tail, the big miss steadily entered the warehouse.

Jordan’s lips curled up in pride at the corners.

Chloe, her eyes blazing with rage, stepped out of the sports car.

“Which room did that cursed canine, Vincent, rent?!”

“The presidential suite on the highest level.”

Jordan’s eyes were filled with worry as he spoke in a hushed tone. “They just went in for a bit. There’s only one presidential suite on the top floor. If you go up and take care of it, you won’t disturb the other guests.”

“Got it.”

Chloe’s body radiated with fierce anger as she stomped her sharp high-heels towards the door of the presidential suite, her intent to kill palpable.

Jordan trailed her, step-by-step, sensing that the formidable lady was not there to rescue the girl who had lost her footing, but to apprehend the adulterer.

“Swipe the card.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

Jordan swiped the universal room card, and with a swift kick from Chloe, the door flew open, almost leaving a gaping hole in its thick frame!

“Vincent! Get out of here now!”

Chloe’s energy surged, and she roared like a lioness to the east of the river.

Vincent, hearing the sound, slowly walked out.

His wet black bangs hung over his bare, muscular upper body, while a towel was loosely tied around his lower body.

Jordan took a deep breath, fear gripping him that the cloth would slip in two steps, marring the noble gaze of the young lady...

It would be a shame not to sell such a slut.

“Chloe? Is that really you?”

When Vincent heard the shout, he thought it was her, but he wasn’t certain. When he emerged and saw it was indeed her, his eyes lit up with enthusiasm. “Oh, why didn’t you let me know you were here? I should have at least put on some clothes.”

“Although I don’t look better without it,” he added.

Chloe laughed angrily as she slowly advanced toward him.

Vincent saw three white shadows flit across his vision, followed by three sharp cracks that reverberated throughout the presidential suite!

Chloe moved so quickly that he didn't even have time to react before she had slapped his arrogant and handsome face three

times in a row!

Vincent stared at her, astonished, anger and grievance evident in his trembling lips.

“Chloe... You struck me... you actually struck me...”

Young Master Anderson's cheeks were swollen, hot and tingly.

Jordan was shocked too, but he was more concerned if the big sister had hurt her hand.

“I struck you, yet you still choose to dawdle?!”

Chloe's anger surged within her, and she tightly grasped her aching and numb hand. “I never told you that, even though Annie and I aren't related by blood, she is my dearest sister!”

“Don't you have enough female acquaintances? Why are you picking on Annie? Your friend's sister gives you a thrill, doesn't

she?”

“No, no... Chloe, listen to me!” Vincent was so anxious that his mouth was parched, but she didn't give him an opportunity to

take a breath.

“Vincent, I was so wrong about you. Your heart is so dirty!”

Chloe’s words, “really dirty,” cut through Vincent’s heart like a knife. A towering wave of grief swept over him, and his eyes filled with tears.

“Vincent, what have you done to Annie?”

At the moment of anxiety, a deep, cold voice suddenly pierced through.

Chloe, startled, spun around to find Joseph, dressed like a worker, striding in.

In the blink of an eye, he was at her side, giving her a quick glance.

Chloe frowned as she sized up the man.

Did he go up the mountain to dig graves or mine coal, making him so messy and dusty?

“Joseph! Chloe gave me three big slaps and said I was ‘dirty’!”

Upon seeing his kind brother, Vincent felt even more aggrieved. His expression was sorrowful, resembling that of a wronged concubine upon seeing her master. “I’m more wronged than a sad concubine! Why don’t you look after her!”

Joseph’s deep eyes turned to meet Chloe’s angry gaze.

“I can’t keep tabs on her all the time. I haven’t been able to.”