Billion Rich 21

Chapter 21

"Ha... ha... Mr, Mr. Sawle... I can't take it anymore!"

The hotel was already high and there were many steps. When he reached the eighth floor, Max was already panting and his legs were trembling. He was about to kneel down.

"A man can't say no at all. There are only two floors left. Hurry up." Joseph urged as he climbed up without a change in expression.

He was thirty years old this year, two years older than Max, but because he was a soldier in the peacekeeping army in his early years, and after retiring, he had high self–discipline exercise to practice boxing, so his physical fitness was far higher than ordinary people.

So what if he climbed another twenty floors? In the past, he ran in the army overnight and jumped thirty laps!

Finally reaching the 40th floor, Max sat on the steps and breathed. heavily. Joseph looked at him coldly and shook his head angrily.

"Mr. Sawle, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Hearing this, Joseph turned around and saw a man with a smile on his face walking over. He was handsome and had clear eyes. He was the little puppy that women often talked about. It was hard to tell his age.

"My name is Jordan. I am President Thorp's secretary. President Thorp has been waiting for you for a long time. Please come with me."

Listen! Was he tired of his crawling too slow?

Joseph was so angry that he could not relieve himself. His face darkened a little. "My legs are not as fast as the elevator. President Thorp, please forgive me."
Jordan didn't say anything. He just turned around and walked forward.
He was very rude.
"Hiss What attitude!"
Max recovered. At this moment, he couldn't bear it anymore and rushed up to get angry, but he was stopped by Joseph.
"Wait for me here."
Joseph followed Jordan to the general manager's office.
13:03
A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by
He took a deep breath.
For some reason, he, who was used to seeing the big scene, became nervous when facing President Thorp who was about to reveal her true face.
After knocking on the door, a woman's voice came.
"Come in."
Jordan opened the door and made a "please" gesture.

Joseph's throat moved slightly, his back stiff and straight, and his long legs leisurely stepped into the office.
At this moment, in the room next to him.
Chloe was watching this scene with great interest as she ate chocolate on the computer screen.
A young woman sat behind a table as smooth as the lake. She was dressed exquisitely, her long hair draped over her shoulders, and she looked delicate.
Was she the Chloe who made things difficult for him? Joseph could not help but feel a little disappointed.
The Chloe in his imagination was not like this; she lacked the regal aura of a thousand gold coins and the vitality of a manager.
"Is Mr. Sawle tired? Please sit down."
Chloe used her Bluetooth headset to send out instructions. Her "puppet" followed the instructions, but her expression was not as calm as Chloe, and her expression was a little stiff.
Joseph sat on the sofa and looked around casually.
The office was decorated elegantly, with a black piano placed in a corner. The natural marble coffee table had a fashionable design, and the retroleather sofa was dignified and imposing.
But what attracted him the most was a piece of calligraphy hanging behind Chloe –
[A gentleman's hidden device, waiting to move.]

"Good handwriting." Joseph couldn't help but sigh.
Chloe's lips that were chewing the chocolate froze, and her heart trembled.
In her impression, this was the first time that Joseph had praised her.
A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband
She had been his wife for three years, taking care of his food and daily life. No matter how much she tried, she could not get any appreciation from this man.
She did not expect to hear it this time.
Unfortunately, she did not care.
"Mr. Sawle likes this word?" Chloe asked simperingly.
"Not bad." Joseph even praised people like gold.
"If you like it, take it with you when you leave. Take it as a greeting gift for Mr. Sawle."
"There's no need for that. This writing is very vigorous and majestic. It's obvious that it came from the hands of a great master, so I won't snatch it from you." Joseph refused indifferently.
"Hahaha" Chloe laughed out loud, and the puppet could only laugh along.
Joseph frowned.
"I accept Mr. Sawle's praise, but you don't have to be embarrassed. I can write hundreds of such words in a day, so there is no harm in taking it."

There was mockery in Chloe's smile. Joseph's face froze, and he clenched. his fists.

"It was not easy for Mr. Sawle to meet me three times. You must not be here just to see calligraphy and painting. Let's speak frankly." Chloe was not in the mood to deal with him and said directly.

"To tell you the truth, I am here for the matter of Brown Group. I hope that President Thorp can stop suppressing Brown Group. We can talk about the conditions."

"After all, in Medo, President Thorp will definitely benefit a lot in the future if you cooperate with us, Sawle Group." Joseph said in a low voice and his eyes were full of oppression.

"Mr. Sawle calls my way of doing things suppression?"

Chloe laughed out loud, "I think it's a righteous report. It exposes the vile acts of the mercenary and black—hearted merchants. Call the police sirens for our peers so that no one will follow in the footsteps of our hotel and buy junk complaints."

"It's hard to say whether there will be problems during the production of products. Many century—old car brands still have cases of being recalled

13.03

A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex-Husband

because of various problems."

"President Thorp can contact the manufacturer return the products or change them. There is no need to spread the news to discredit Brown Group's image."

"Using Thorp Group's power to destroy a medium—sized company, so ruthless, at least in the future, no one will dare to cooperate with Thorp Group."

Chloe narrowed her almond-shaped eyes coldly and crushed the chocolate in her hand.

The meaning behind Joseph's words was to tell her that if she did not let Brown Group go, then in the future, Sawle Group would make trouble for Thorp Group's development in Medo.

Dog man! He actually dared to threaten her. Did he think that she, Chloe, was scared?

Mr. Sawle wholeheartedly protects his lover and is busy running around for his fiancee. It really makes me touched.

"But one thing is certain: business and personal matters must not be intertwined. Mr. Sawle can stoop to visit me repeatedly, even if it means I have to close the door behind you, you still endure it with gritted teeth."

"But I can't be lenient for your great love, even if you are the Joseph who covers the sky with only one hand of Medo."

There was anger in Joseph's eyes, but Chloe's words made him unable to refute.

He would never personally clean up this mess. What he was doing now was indeed for Grace.

Chloe looked at the man on the screen who was as stiff as a cast and as cold as ice. She was secretly pleased.

"Since things have come to this, it seems that we have nothing to talk about. I know President Thorp's attitude today. We will meet in the business field in the future. If there is any offense, please forgive me."

Joseph landed on the ground and stood up. Even if his face was covered with dust, this man's deep—rooted arrogance did not allow him to reveal any loneliness of defeat. His back was still as straight as a pine, and he was the backbone of a soldier.

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, a voice suddenly came from behind him.

A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband

"President Thorp, I was wrong! I was wrong for a moment! Please... please give me a way out! If this matter were to spread out, I would not be able to establish myself in the entire Medo!"

"Back then, it was Ailey who took the initiative to find me and said that they would give me a way to make a fortune! The ideas were all given by Boss Brown! I thought that the bed cushions were all the same, so I did not think too much about it and fell for him!"

Joseph looked back in shock, his mind exploding like a bomb, his eardrums ringing!

After playing the recording, Chloe gracefully raised her beautiful legs, watching the man's face turn from white to red and then white, as if he was a dye workshop.

It was really relaxing.

"If it is an excellent medium—sized enterprise, my Thorp Group are willing to help them develop, but if it is a black sheep that has affected my interests, then I am willing to be a dragon slayer warrior and kill the evil dragon. I will not tolerate it."

"I will remember Mr. Sawle's words. There will be plenty of time in the future. See you in the business field." Chloe smiled arrogantly.

Joseph somehow walked out of the office and felt that every nerve was shaking. The coldness around him was like being in an icehouse.

"Mr. Sawle! How is it? Did Chloe make things difficult for you? Did she agree to your request? Mr. Sawle?" Max hurriedly came up to him and asked. He felt that his face was extremely bad.

"It's nothing. Let's go back and talk."
Joseph walked forward with heavy steps. His head began to hurt again, but it did not affect him from recalling Chloe's words.
When the recording was played, he felt like a joke.
He had originally thought that Brown Group was innocent because they had released the news of the marriage which had caused Thorp Group to indirectly suppress Sawle Group.
In the end, he actually did not distinguish right from wrong and assisted the tyrant!
Joseph forcefully loosened the knot in his heart, but his breathing was. not at all carefree because of this.
Suddenly, he heard the familiar footsteps of high heels behind him.
Da sharp and steady, elegant and straightforward.
It was Raya!
Joseph's heart tightened and he turned around.
There was no one in the corridor.
Chapter 22
When Chloe returned to the office, the waitress hurriedly got up and walked over. Her legs were still trembling.

"Scared, scared me to death! Mr. Sawle is too handsome, and his aura is too strong. When I saw him, my face turned red. I, I didn't expose myself, did I? President Thorp?" "No, you did well." "Take it, you deserve it." Chloe handed her an envelope. "Thank, thank you, President Thorp!" The waitress took it and touched it. The thickness was astonishing! At this time, Jordan also sent a document with three big words – the confidentiality agreement. "I know you are a good girl, but for the sake of the interests of both parties, signing an agreement is more reliable." "Everything that happened here today, please do not reveal even half a word." Chloe smiled indifferently. "In the future, other than me taking the initiative to reveal it, as long as a third party knows the content of my conversation with Mr. Sawle today, it means you break the agreement, and I will seriously investigate it to the end." The waitress nodded in panic, signed the agreement repeatedly that it would keep the secret, and then left the office. "This Joseph, isn't he rumored to be very decisive in killing? I think in ancient times, he could only be an incapable ruler! Do you think so?"

Hearing Jordan call her, Chloe came back to her senses and laughed dryly, "Ah, so Mr. Sawle really loves

Miss Brown. For the sake of his fiancee, he can give up his face."



"Moreover, he only loves Grace. He never puts others in his eyes. This time, he made a move because he was afraid that Brown Group would indirectly affect Sawle Group. He has a good plan in his heart." Joseph took care of Grace for three times and climbed ten floors in anger for Grace. He came and went in the wind and rain but refused to pour a cup of water for Raya. "Joseph, my stomach hurts a little. Can you help me... pour a cup of warm water?" "I have an urgent matter to attend to. Let Aunt Gill give it to you.", Chloe burst out laughing, her eyes red with tears. "Joseph, you and Grace love each other. It is to get rid of harm for the people!" It was raining incessantly. It was comparable to Joseph's mood at the moment. The atmosphere in the carriage was so depressing that it was like a funeral. Joseph pinched the space between his eyebrows and felt as if there was a needle in his brain. "Mr. Sawle, what kind of person is President Thorp? Why are you in such a bad mood after seeing her?" Max couldn't help but be confused, "What kind of troublesome opponent have you not seen all these years? You have always been able to be calm A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex-Husband and collected. This time, why..."

The appearance of Chloe when she was a child appeared in Joseph's mind, and there was a strange feeling in his heart.

The girl in the photo was not similar to the Chloe he saw today. Of course, there was also a possibility of drastic changes in women growing

up.

"Go and investigate the cause of the conflict between Brown Group and Thorp Group. Also, report the recent developments of Brown Group and his son to me as soon as possible!"

Joseph, who had returned to Sawle Group, finished his meeting without stopping. After he was done with the documents piled up into a small hill, he leaned back in his chair and panted tiredly.

Originally, he thought that after Raya left, his relationship with Grace would be unimpeded. His heart, which had been wandering for too long, finally had a home.

However, the fact was that he did not feel the pleasure of regaining his freedom of love. On the contrary, he gradually felt powerless in this relationship.

There was a knock on the door. After Joseph responded, Max came in with a document.

"Mr. Sawle, I have finished investigating. Ailey's Furniture's order that was withdrawn nine days ago in KS Hotel was completely removed and he cooperated with Brown Group."

"But at that time, Thorp Group had not revealed to the media the quality of Brown Group's products, and the outside world was more of a speculation."

"Then, Grace exposed the marriage news and found a marketing account to blacklist Raya."

"Then, Thorp Group exposed the problem of the quality of Brown Group's product, which caused a great uproar." Joseph clenched his teeth and took out the painkillers with his trembling hands to suppress his headache. "I heard that it was a Deputy Manager named Michal from the KS Hotel. Before Chloe took office, he was taking a lot of kickbacks from the Brown Group. He had substituted a defective mattress for the real product and 13.04 A Billion–Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex–Husband had President Thorp discover it. Then he was fired for this." "That person has been working for twenty years and was promoted by her father. Tsk tsk, this President Thorp is too bold. She is simply a female version of Mr. Sawle." Although Max was still angry about climbing the stairs, he still had to praise her. "Why... I have a feeling that this series of events is related." Joseph rubbed his temples and suddenly heard a clicking sound. It was the footsteps of high heels in the corridor, and the footsteps of Raya. "Joseph, don't take any more painkillers in the future. If you have a headache, tell me. I'll give you a massage or acupuncture treatment." "Joseph, if you have a headache, my heart will also hurt. So I must cure you so that we won't have to feel pain anymore."

Raya's gentle words lingered in his cars.

In a daze, he felt a pair of hands reach out behind him and gently press on his temple, gently rubbing him.

Damn it, he was thinking about that woman again. Today, he even had an illusion!

The deep love that he had never cared about, could it be that he began to miss it after the divorce? He, Joseph, was not this kind of really bastard!

As night fell, the Rolls-Royce drove on the wet road.

This area was not far from the KS hotel. Joseph had always been envious of the piece of land that Thorp Group occupied. Now, the value had reached nearly ten billion.

If not for the fact that a star had been removed due to bad management, KS WORLD could have been Medo's only six-star hotel.

And the appearance of Chloe seemed to have a great momentum to overturn the situation, gradually bringing the hotel onto the right track.

At this time, there was a red light.

Joseph wiped away the mist on the car window and turned his tan eyes to the window.

A girl was holding an umbrella and taking a taxi on the side of the road.

Joseph paused for a moment and suddenly realized something. His heart beat wildly as he pushed open the door and rushed across the road in the rain.

"Mr. Sawle! Mr. Sawle, where are you going" Max turned pale with fright. Ever since his divorce from Young Madam, Boss had often lost control and he was completely unable to deal with him. The girl stopped a taxi. Just as her hand grabbed the handle of the car door, a large hand grabbed onto her arm. She raised her head in shock, and her face immediately turned pale. Her entire body froze. "President... Sawle?" "President Thorp." "Do you want me to send you on your way?" Joseph asked, his black bangs covering his thin peach blossom eyes. The girl was so scared that she threw the man's hand away and got into the car. The taxi stepped on the accelerator and drove far away. "Mr. Sawle!" At this time, Max chased after him to hold the umbrella for him. Joseph pushed him away. In the heavy rain, his lips trembled and he panted heavily. "Chloe... you... liar!" Chapter 23 When Joseph returned to the Mazeland, his whole body was wet as if he had been fished out of the sea.

Aunt Gill hurriedly came over to wipe him, but he slowly pushed away the towel in her hand and walked upstairs with anger all over his body.
"Young, what's wrong with Young Master? Who offended him?" Aunt Gill asked Max with concern.
"When you have time later, please comfort Mr. Sawle. He has been deceived!"
"Ah? Young Master is more clever than a ghost than can be deceived Then have you called the police? Hurry up and call the police!" Aunt Gill was very frightened.
Max shook his head repeatedly, "Yes, alas, it is useless for the police to come for such complicated cases."
"I told Young Master to set up an anti-fraud app a long time ago. He didn't listen to me. If he often walked by the river, his shoes would get wet!"
Max smiled bitterly. This time, Mr. Sawle had met his match.
It was easy to deceive money, but the key was to deceive President Sawle's self–esteem!
•••
Joseph walked upstairs with a pale face. At first glance, he really looked like a handsome male ghost.
"Second Young Master, Miss Brown is here. The chairman invites you to the study." The servant came over and reported respectfully.
Joseph pursed his thin lips into a straight line and went to Jake's study
room.

"Brother Joseph! You're finally back!" When Grace saw that Joseph was like a spider demon that had seen meat, she immediately ran over and hugged him. Joseph's eyes were calm, and he did not immediately respond to her hug like before. When he encountered Grace tonight, a feeling of ineffable sadness_rose up in his heart. 13:04 J A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex-Husband "Joseph, how is the matter going? Did you see President Thorp today?" Jake asked seriously. The dignified chairman of Sawle Group, being very busy every day, found this small matter not worthy of his time to ask about it repeatedly. It was just that he could not stand Aubree blowing pillow wind for him every day, so he had to come out to pressure Joseph. "I think with Joseph here, he will definitely protect Grace's family. After all, Joseph loves Grace the most. As long as he comes out to talk to that Miss Thorp, how can Thorp Group not give him face?" "Sawle Group is also not a small family. If they offend us, Thorp Group will never have a good end in Medo!" Aubree held her husband's arm and snorted angrily.

This was a trick she had used for twenty years. She had always used flattery on Joseph. First, she raised

him up and praised him vigorously, making everyone's expectations of him fill up.

relationship between them. "Dad, Aunt Bell, let's end the matter with Brown Group." Joseph's dark eyes, which were deep in his eyes, did not show any emotion. "Joseph, what do you mean by this?" Jake frowned. "From now on, I won't help Brown Group again. That's it." After saying that, Joseph turned around and walked out without looking back. He left Jake, Aubree, and Grace in the same place, looking stunned. "J, Jake, is Joseph joking?" Aubree's smile gradually became stiff, and her heart was in a mess. Jake's face darkened, but he did not say anything. Joseph went back to the bedroom wet. He was not in the mood to change his clothes and take a bath. His mind was full of the things that he had been played by Chloe! Chloe, why don't you come out to see me in person? Are you ashamed, or am I, Joseph, unworthy "Brother Joseph! Why!? Why are you not willing to help us!?" A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her Ex-Husband

In this way, as long as he did something wrong, he could attract Jake's resentment and provoke the

and are going to rot. If we can't pay the workers, we, Brown Group, will go bankrupt!"
Right now, all she wanted to do was save her own family, and she no longer had the virtuous appearance she usually had.
"It's getting late. I'll ask Max to send you back." Joseph's voice was full of fatigue.
"Brother Joseph! What exactly happened that made you change your mind? Can you tell me? Tell me quickly!"
Joseph had been struggling for an entire day, and he was so tired that het cherished his words like gold. Moreover, how should he tell her the reason? Could it be that he wanted to tell her that his brother had
committed a sin?
Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat.
The box that was originally placed at his bedside with a suit had disappeared without a trace!
Joseph pried open Grace's hand and walked around the bedroom in large strides. With a sullen face, he shouted,
"Aunt Gill!"
"Yes, Young Master." Aunt Gill hurried over.
"I put it on the bed. Where is the box with the suit?" Joseph asked anxiously.
"I didn't move! You told me that you can't move the things Young Madam gave you when cleaning your

room."

"And today, Miss Brown came to your room. I also specially told her that Young Master cares about the box at the bedside. You must not touch it." As she spoke, Aunt Gill glanced at the resentful Grace.
She called Raya Young Madam in front of her to stimulate her and force her to tell the truth.
"I threw the box." As expected, Grace couldn't keep her cool.
"Where did you throw it?" Joseph looked angry.
"Brother Joseph, why do you care so much about what Raya gave you? You have already divorced. Your current fiancee is me!"
"You left the things she gave to me like a treasure. Have you ever thought about my feelings?"
Tears welled up in Grace's eyes. She had been trained by her aunt to the point of perfection.
"I'll ask you again, where did you throw it?"
In the end, Joseph ignored Grace's tears. His tone was colder than before, shocking her to the point that she forgot to cry.
"In, in the garbage bin in the backyard"
Joseph ran to the backyard in the rain, rolled up the sleeves of his white shirt, and rummaged in the garbage bin for the discarded box.
"Brother Joseph! Don't go, it's so dirty!" Grace stood in the corridor and called him.
Dirty?

Perhaps no one in the entire Sawle family knew that when he was an illegitimate child and his mother was wandering outside, he was only five years old. In order to survive, he went through countless garbage boxes just to collect some waste paper shells and cans that could be sold.
He, Joseph, grew up in a garbage dump. He was too familiar with this. kind of filth. There was nothing to hide.
Finally, Joseph found the dirty box and sighed in relief.
At this time, Aunt Gill ran over to help him hold the umbrella. He couldn't wait to open the box.
The next second, his eyes were red and his face was black to the bottom.
He saw that the originally ironed, spotless suit was cut into pieces and was beyond recognition!
He looked back at Grace inch by inch.
Grace retreated step by step, frightened by this cold and unfamiliar gaze.
In the end, Joseph just held the box and silently passed by Grace.
"Brother Joseph! Do you like Raya? Do you regret divorce" Grace gathered up her courage and hugged the man tightly.
"No." The emotions in Joseph's chest rose and fell.

It was very sullen.



time, I don't blame you, but I don't want to see the next time."

Joseph decided to leave.
Grace crossed her arms, burning with anger. The killing intent that she wanted to strangle Raya was stirring in her heart.
On the other side, Chloe and Jordan were drinking red wine and enjoying the rain by the French window.
In the black glue record player was her favorite opera song.
"Miss, the female service student contacted me. She said that she was. caught by Joseph on the road after work tonight. He probably already knew about the substitute."
Jordan put down his glass. He knew that she must be very tired after wearing high heels for a day, so he knelt on one knee and picked up one of the cute little feet of the big miss and kneaded it.
"I knew that he would know sooner or later, but I didn't expect it to be so
15041
fast."
Chloe was very comfortable after being massaged by Jordan. The back of her foot was stretched, and she narrowed her eyes. "When I finish dealing with Brown Group, it will be Sawle Group's turn."
After all, Mr. Sawle was so ruthless today. How could I turn a blind eye to the performance that should be played?
Chapter 24
Grace cried and left.

The maids secretly said that this Miss Brown was a little unlucky. Every time she came, she would make a fuss. After that, she would cry and leave. Was she treating Sawle family as a mourning hall? Joseph sat stiffly on the sofa and looked at the tattered suit. He was stunned for a long time. "Young Master, it's late. Go to sleep after drinking milk." Aunt Gill came in to give him warm milk. Seeing that his clothes were ruined, she couldn't help but sigh, "What a pity." There were two meanings in her words. "Next time, Grace will come again. You keep an eye on her and don't let her enter my room and study. Oh right, there's also Raya's." Joseph said in a low voice. "Don't worry, Young Master. With your words, I will definitely defend this place to the death!" "Today, I have to save my heart and lock Young Madam's room. Otherwise, who knows what kind of evil Miss Brown will sneak in to do?" Aunt Gill said. "Aunt Gill, don't say that. Grace is not that bad. I owe her three years." "What about Young Madam? What did Young Madam do wrong? Don't you feel guilty about divorcing Young Madam at all?" Aunt Gill felt injustice for Raya and raised her voice. "The person that Grandfather forced was me, not her. She could have refused to marry me."

"Are you saying that Young Madam asked for it?"



"How could Joseph not love me? He divorced me without saying a word for me..." Grace sobbed as she

held herself in high esteem.

"I think he is just weighing the pros and cons! After all, you are a daughter of a rich family. What is that Raya? How can the chickens in the village compare to your golden phoenix? Even an idiot would choose you, okay?" Grace knew that her brother was speaking to her, but why did it sound like he was scolding her? "Grace, why did Mr. Sawle suddenly change his mind? What exactly happened?" Chairman Brown asked anxiously. "I don't know either. Today, Joseph went to see that President Thorp. When he came back, he changed his attitude and said that he didn't care about us anymore..." "Dad, brother, did you secretly do something and was discovered by Joseph? He seems to hate our family very much..." "Mom, it can't be because of his ex-wife, Raya, right?" Miller made a realization. "What do you mean?" When Grace heard Raya's name, she became nervous./ "A few days ago, I met that crazy woman who was looking for trouble in Anderson family's newly

"A few days ago, I met that crazy woman who was looking for trouble in Anderson family's newly opened bar. In the end, not only did Joseph suddenly appear to help that woman, he even f*cking asked me to apologize to his ex—wife! What the hell is this!" Miller was still brooding over the humiliation he had suffered last time.

After hearing this, Grace's face turned green, and her head was about to turn green.

Sure enough, did Joseph have feelings for that cheap woman? Did the

thing she feared the most still happen

She absolutely could not let Raya revive from the ashes!

"Alright, as long as Grace successfully marries Mr. Sawle and becomes the president, do you still worry about not being able to reverse the situation?"

"That Raya is already an abandoned woman. How much more can she stir up waves?" Madam Brown comforted her daughter with a cold gaze. The most important thing right now is to quickly change the impression the outside world has of us, Brown Group. Find someone who can take the blame for this matter. This is the main point!,

"Take the blame?"

"No one is more suitable than him!" Miller rolled his eyes and curled his lips maliciously.

Brown Group was in the midst of a storm and their reputation had plummeted.

Even worse, Joseph had withdrawn his hand. If they still could not come up with a solution, they would be finished by the time the money Sawle Group gave them was burned out.

And because Thorp Group revealed the true face of Brown Group's inferior product and won the favor of the public, after a long silence, KS WORLD paid more attention to it.

"I followed your instructions and secretly sent people to follow Michal after he left his post. As expected, I found out that he had private contact with Miller more than once!"

Jordan picked up Chloe's delicate, fair, and small hand that was not fully grasped. He patiently gave her the newly made wine—red beauty armor cream. "You are really clever and see through that guy's thoughts."

"He used the hotel's private pocket to coordinate with Miller inside and outside. It shows that the two have a deep bond."
Chloe smiled and expressed satisfaction with Secretary's nursing service. "On the weekend, Brown Group will be hosting a public press conference. When the time comes, I will put on a great show for you win or lose."
-
Today, the new mattress arrived. Chloe was full of joy and actually went
13-04
to the back door with Jordan to check the goods.
"Young miss. you really don't have to personally attend this kind of rough work. I will go with the manager of the guest room." Jordan persuaded softly.
"I am not a delicate lady. I have fired a gun on the battlefield. After a battle. I have carried more than a dozen wounded people. There are more than a hundred people who are saving the dead and helping the wounded. Where are you tired from examining a few mattresses?"
As the voice fell, a trace of sadness flashed through Chloe's glass–like
CYCL
In the battlefield of Country L. Joseph was also one of the wounded that she had tried her best to save.
At that time, in the rain of bullets, his shoulder was shot and fell in a pool of blood. Several times he

roared for her to leave, but she vowed to

advance and retreat with him.
"Don't worry about me! Go!"
"I told you to get out! Get out of here!"
"No! Even if I die here with you, I can't abandon you! If you want to go, let's go together!"
Back then, Chloe was prepared to die Because of a weak woman like her, it was almost impossible for her to bring a man who was nearly 1.9 meters away from the battlefield back to the safe zone.
At that time, she even wondered if they were considered to be together
like this.
When they were alive, they went through trials and tribulations, and when they died, they slept in the same tomb.
No regrets!
Chloe's red lips curved in a bitter smile, and her heart beat heavily. It hurt sharply.
Joseph, my heart that was covered in wounds for you is actually still soul–stirring for you.
It seemed that young men really should not meet such a stunning
person.

Chloe and Jordan came to the back door and happened to meet the
2005
workers unloading the goods.
The manager of the guest room saw that President Thorp had even personally examined the goods, and his admiration for her increased. Chloe jumped into the truck with the help of Jordan. She randomly opened a mattress and touched it carefully. Then she sat down and showed a satisfied expression.
"Very good, unload it."
At this time, a blue Lamborghini with electric light roared and drove
over.
The back door was close to the underground garage, so there were often luxury cars passing by. It was not strange.
But it was different this time.
Because the person sitting inside was "Young Master Anderson" Vincent. At this moment, Young Master Anderson held the steering wheel with his left hand and held a sexy and flirtatious woman in his arms. The two of them had a fierce battle last night and slept until now, coming out to look for food.
Vincent was wearing sunglasses, and his long and sharp eyes swept out in boredom.
This glance was amazing, and he happened to see Chloe, who was so beautiful that it made people's hearts itch, helping the workers carry the
mattress.

Previously at the bar, this woman was still like a beautiful and alluring night rose. Now that she had changed into her business attire, she actually didn't cover up her dazzling radiance at all. On the contrary, she added a mature woman's sharp and heroic appearance.

Moreover, her hands and feet were agile and she wasn't shy at all. She was different from those young ladies who didn't touch basin water with their fingers.

Vincent became interested, and his dark red lips flashed with a hint of playfulness.

"The girls who come out of this village are so capable!"

Chapter 25

Vincent brought his female companion to the hotel western restaurant.

As soon as the dishes were served, the female companion took photos of the exquisite dishes.

"What are you taking? Haven't you seen the dishes before?" Vincent was annoyed when he saw the look of someone who hadn't passed away.

The female companion put away the machine and stopped eating. When they were almost done eating, the manager of the western restaurant came over and asked politely with a smile, "Mr. Anderson, are you satisfied with the dishes in our restaurant?"

"Not bad, the meat is chewy, and I'm quite satisfied."

Although Vincent didn't have a good private life, he was still a noble son, so his words and actions were still well–mannered.

"What? It just can't be chewed. It doesn't taste good at all." The female companion threw the cutlery on the ground, making a loud noise. Vincent's face darkened in a split second, and his thick eyebrows rose with anger.

"We will listen to your advice modestly, and we will correct it next time! I am really sorry this time!" The supervisor was very smart and bowed deeply.
"Don't listen to her. She didn't wear fake teeth when she went out today. She won't chew on a piece of tofu."
The female companion's expression froze. In the face of Young Master Anderson's ridicule, she didn't dare to let out a fart.
Vincent took out a bulging wallet from her bosom, pulled out a stack of bills and placed them in front of the supervisor.
Nowadays, everyone paid in electronic fashion, and only this man had cash with him.
"A tip, and I also want to ask you about someone."
"Is there an employee called Raya in your hotel?" Vincent asked with his
hand on his chin.
"Mr. Anderson, we, KS WORLD, have always adhered to the principle of working and harvesting. We never accept tips from guests."
"In addition, we don't have any employees called Raya in our hotel."
"No? How is that possible?"
"When I came here, I saw her unloading the goods at the back door. Why are you saying no? Go and check it out!"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Anderson. There's really no need to check because I've been working here for fifteen years. I know all the employees in the hotel, and none of them are the people you're looking for." The supervisor left as soon as he finished speaking. Just as Vincent was wondering in his heart, a beautiful figure entered his field of vision. Chloe walked into the western restaurant alone with graceful steps. She saw Vincent at a glance and couldn't help but be shocked, but her expression was still calm. She and Joseph had been married for three years, and the man had regarded her as a decoration. He never took her out of the house, let alone let her step into his circle of friends. However, Chloe still knew that his best friend was Vincent. Although she did not understand how two people with different personalities could be friends, she knew that they were like brothers and had a life and death relationship. Fortunately, there were no other employees in the restaurant at the moment. If someone came up to call her "President Thorp", it would be bad. Vincent stared at "Raya" without blinking, his eyes were straight. When the female companion saw that Young Master Anderson had a new prey, she was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. Moreover, she clearly noticed that the way Vincent looked at the woman was very unusual, and she actually had a little feeling that the love had just bloomed!

The flames of jealousy burned fiercely!

Chloe asked the waiter for a cup of coffee, then sat there and started to swipe her phone.

"Ex-sister-in-law, what a coincidence. You also came here to eat?"

Chloe looked up coldly and saw Vincent approaching her with a big handsome face. Her eyes were calm.

13:05

"I'm just resting for a while. I'm working here."

Vincent raised his eyebrows slightly. Of course, he knew that she was working here. He asked just now to save face for her.

He did not expect this little girl to be so magnanimous and not vain. He liked her even more in his heart.

"Tsk tsk... Oscar really doesn't know how to be kind to the ladies. He should be treating a woman like she's living in a palace. How can he let you come out and suffer like this? He's so cold—hearted." Vincent rested his hand on his chin, his fingertips pressing against his cheek.

"A woman in a golden house?"

Chloe smiled coldly. "I have been hidden by Joseph for three years. I have already had enough of that kind of isolated life. Young Master Anderson actually wants me to repeat the same mistakes?"

Vincent was fiercely stunned. The woman's smile carried a biting cold blade energy, which made his eyes hurt.

"After leaving Joseph, I secretly swore that I would go out and be an independent woman. I would never be raised at home to be a humble lower wife. I would accept it even if it was a little bitter and tiring."

"I am very grateful that Oscar is willing to give me a chance to come here and train myself. He has always respected my choice, so please don't say that to him." Vincent was rendered speechless, and the smile on his face became embarrassed. "Young Master Anderson, your girlfriend is still waiting for you there. Why don't you strike up a conversation with another woman?" Chloe lowered her eyebrows and began to drive him away. "A meal together means a girlfriend? Then isn't a kiss equal to a marriage?" "I'll pick you up tonight. Let's have dinner together. What do you want to eat? I'll book a table." "I have a boyfriend, Young Master Anderson." Chloe frowned and said impatiently. "I don't care if you have an ex-husband, and I don't care if you have a boyfriend." Vincent had always been incorruptible and shameless when it came to relationships. He only considered whether he liked it or not, and never 13:05 considered whether it was against the public order or not. "If you are afraid, then we will secretly go to my private villa and hide. My chef is at the level of three stars in Michelin. I will let them prepare ahead of time." Chloe's eyebrows trembled, wondering why the coffee had not come yet. Once it came, she wanted to wash Vincent's face with it to wake him up! At this time, Vincent's phone

rang.



"Then I will complain to the authority and let you die!"
"Complain about me? The reason is that Vincent talked to me and made you unhappy?"
"You!" The female companion was so angry that her face was red and her neck was thick.
"Then go complain, and you will submit to our manager President Thorp. The feedback will only be one sentence – your brain has been
13.051
kicked by a donkey."
"Bitch!"
The female companion was furious and reached for the coffee on the table, wanting to teach the beautiful woman who made her jealous.
As a result, the next second.
"Ah!"
With lightning speed, Chloe picked up the coffee cup before her and poured the whole cup of coffee on her face!
The makeup of the female companion was also ruined, and the new big brand dress she had bought was also dirty. Her lips kept shaking and she wanted to cry but had no tears!
Chloe picked up the meal towel and slowly wiped away the drop of coffee on the back of her hand. Her red lips stretched out like poppy.





He saw his ex-sister-in-law grabbing his female companion's hair with her left hand and pressing her
head on the table with a bang, her right hand holding her wrists, completely unable to move!

www

Good fellow! This was clearly the scene of a handsome policewoman arresting a criminal!

Vincent was originally afraid that his sister—in—law would be bullied, but now it seemed that he was worrying too much.

Therefore, he simply folded his arms and smiled as he watched the show.

"I want to

complain about you... I want to sue you! I want you to die in front of Medo!" The female companion's face was pressed against the table and she was still screaming.

"Then you have to go quickly. Otherwise, I won't be able to see the palm print on your face. You can't even identify a second—level disability."

Chloe was expressionless the entire time. If not for the woman trying to attack her, she would have felt that touching her would dirty her hands. When the female companion saw that Vincent had returned, she cried for help, "Mr. Anderson... Mr. Anderson, save me!"

13.06

"Alright, alright, it's almost done..." Vincent came over and pulled Chloe away, his tone completely gentle.

He didn't think much of it, after all, it wasn't like the four women had never fought in the streets for him.

The main reason was that this Raya was his brother's ex—wife, and if word got out, he was afraid that Joseph would look bad.

"Mr. Anderson! What do you mean by almost done? This bitch beat me up!"

"She slapped me, grabbed my hair, and made me like this. You have to get justice for me!" The female companion had messy hair, and she was so angry that she almost went crazy.

Chloe calmly sat down on the chair, crossed her long legs in her trousers, and looked at this miserable woman like a monkey.

Vincent's admiring gaze followed her long legs all the way, and finally fell on her extremely high heels, white and delicate, and round jade—like feet.

He had a strange hobby, and he had seen too many beautiful faces. He often looked at their feet first when he looked for women.

Chloe's foot was simply his dream foot. It was too beautiful, how could it be so beautiful!

Love her!

"Miss Lewis hit you, you must have provoked her, right?" Vincent stared straight at Chloe and asked.

"I, I... apologize? Why?" The female companion was furious and her face turned red.

"You like me. Miss Lewis doesn't like me, so she can't make trouble for you." Vincent's tone was matter—of—fact.

Chloe raised her eyebrows, thinking that this Young Master Anderson was quite smart, much better than his unlucky brother Joseph.
"Young Master Anderson, how can you do this to me? I am your girlfriend!"
The female companion cried and ran over to hug Vincent. The man took a step back in disgust, and she almost fell down.
"Girlfriend? Who gave you the title?"
Vincent's eyes suddenly turned cold, and the female companion was so scared that she choked.
12-00
"Apologize and get out of here. Don't let me see you again."
Everyone in Medo knew Young Master Anderson's temper. He could forgive anything when he smiled. If he didn't laugh, the world would collapse!
"I I'm sorry!"
The female companion gritted her teeth and admitted her mistake. She covered her face and ran away dejectedly.
"I'm sorry, Miss Lewis. I let you see a joke." Vincent immediately changed his face, and his expression was somewhat cheap.
"Didn't Young Master Anderson also ask her to apologize to me? We're
even."

Chloe raised her wrist to look at her watch and stood up. "I have to go back to work. Young Master Anderson, do as you please."

As a watch collector, Vincent immediately saw the Richard she was wearing on her wrist. It was a global limited edition!

It seemed that Oscar really doted on her. If it was him, he might not be willing to give it to her.

The most important thing was that Raya was still wearing such a good watch in doing manual work? She was indeed from the countryside!

"Miss Lewis, what time are you off work? I'll pick you up at night." Vincent chased after her attentively.

"Don't wait, you won't be able to wait that long."

"I won't eat with you," Chloe directly refused.

Vincent tsked. "Why are you so heartless? Just treat it as me helping you teach Miller a lesson last time in ACE. Can't you just eat with me out of gratitude?"

"I didn't remember wrongly. The person who helped me out is Joseph, right? It's not very kind of you to steal other people's merits behind your back."

"Miss Lewis, how did I offend you? Why can't you give me a chance?"

"Just because you have Oscar? Does he dare to openly say that you are his girlfriend? I, Vincent, dare!" Vincent looked at her with great force and his narrow eyes were full of deep affection.

"Young Master Anderson, there is no first come and first served in love, but there is courtesy and shame."

4	_
	,

These casual words simply nailed Vincent to the pillar of shame, and his face instantly turned wh	nite.
---	-------

"I do not have a noble birth, but I want face."

"When I married Joseph, I was only sincere for him, but now my

boyfriend is the president of KS Group, Oscar. In my heart, there is only Oscar."

"I don't mind eating unsightly food, but I can't stand it. Someone put their chopsticks into my bowl. Please behave yourself, Young Master Anderson. Don't disturb my life anymore. That's it."

When Chloe said this, God knew how deep the bitterness in her heart

was.

Even Vincent could see that she was trying her best to suppress the anger and heartache in her eyes, and his eyes sank.

Chloe took a deep breath, raised her chin slightly, and armed herself again. She turned and walked out.

Suddenly, she stopped in her tracks, and her pupils shrank.

"Joseph???" Vincent's eyes widened.

This speed was too fast. Did he come by an aircraft carrier?

At this moment, Joseph stood at the entrance of the western restaurant like a sharp sword. His tall and straight body exuded a thousand feet of coldness.

The hotel that was already full of cold air became an icehouse at this
moment.
Chloe met Joseph's burning gaze.
It had to be said that his peach blossom eyes were really beautiful. The ends of his eyes were slightly raised, his pupils were black and white, and his sharp eyes were slightly flushed. For a time, it caused her to be
fascinated and unable to extricate herself.
But these eyes had only been indifferent to her for three years, never smiling, let alone affectionate.
She was too obsessed, obsessed to make this stone nod his head, and in the end, the only one who was moved was herself.
Joseph approached her step by step, his peach blossom eyes narrowing slightly.
When he heard that Raya and Vincent were together, without saying a
word, he pushed off the afternoon party and drove over alone.
And just as he happened to hear the words that Raya had said to Vincent, his heart seemed to have been hollowed out, and an indescribable feeling of emptiness filled his entire chest.
Thus, a nameless dark flame began to burn. He was not a person who randomly lost his temper, but when facing Raya, he was always unable to control his emotions!

"Why are you here?" Joseph stared at Chloe's face.
"It's for work." She turned her face away and cherished her words like gold.
"Do you have no memory? I said that before the divorce procedures are over, you and I are still husband and wife in name, and you are still Sawle family's people."
"You know that Sawle Group and Thorp Group are sworn enemies, and you are still working in the hotel under Thorp Group. What do you think? Do you want to anger me, disgust me, and hit my face?"
Vincent was a little panicked, and just as he was about to persuade her, the woman spoke faintly.
"Oh, so that's what you think."
Chloe slowly turned her cold gaze back to Joseph's handsome face. "Since that's the case, why don't we meet again today? Let's get our divorce certificate today."
"You don't have to be like a malicious ghost that wants to take my life."
"Raya!" Joseph suddenly frowned.
"You didn't bring any household register, did you? Let Max send it to you. I carry it with me. Every day, I think that I might be able to use it today."
There was a teasing smile in Chloe's eyes, and she swept past Joseph without a trace of nostalgia.
The man's eyes suddenly turned red.
He suddenly grabbed her slender arm with a frightening force, as if he was afraid that she would run away and never be able to catch her again.



"How are you going to deal with it? It's dislocated!"
"You don't need to care about that!"
Chloe was completely enraged. Her beautiful almond—shaped eyes were forcefully opened, as if her entire body was covered in thorns.
Vincent was stunned and did not dare to act rashly.
Joseph looked at his ex-wife who was trembling with anger for an instant and suddenly realized that he seemed to have never known her.
In the past three years, he had only seen her smile. She was gentle, obedient, and even a little flattering. At that time, his heart was full of dissatisfaction with the arranged marriage. The more she smiled at him, the more angry he felt. In the end, he almost hated her.
Now that they were separated, the bright smile disappeared from his life. But why did he feel that she was so real and alive when he saw her so hostile to him?
"Joseph, don't be so self–righteous anymore"
"I came out to work. I never thought of hitting you and embarrassing you. I just want to find a way out for myself after being abandoned by you and find a new way to live."
"I don't understand why you can end your marriage without looking back for three years to welcome a newcomer, and I want to start a new life, but you have to hold back everywhere."
You can't let go of me? No You don't have this conscience. You are just pure and can't see me well.
Joseph's dark pupils shrank, and his throat seemed to have swallowed a thousand kilograms of sand, so blocked that he could not speak.

Chloe saw that he was silent, and her heart suddenly fell. She curled her lips into a smile. "Do you want to see me leave you in depression and heartache? Never again, Joseph. For three years, I have suffered enough with these eight words every day. Leaving you is not a continuation of tragedy, but a complete release."

"Before Grandpa's birthday, don't come to me again. I don't want to see you again."

Chloe turned around. The pain in her heart had surpassed the pain in her arm, and it was so painful that she was numb.

In fact, this kind of fall damage was a piece of cake for her. She could completely twist her arm back in front of them.

But she insisted on making herself in such a sorry state, and only felt carefree when all the nerves in her body fell into pain like self—torture.

Suddenly, Chloe felt her back heat up, and then she felt dizzy.

Joseph grabbed her from behind and picked her up without any explanation!

"You, you put me down!" Chloe's cheeks flushed with heat as she struggled in his arms.

However, the more she resisted, the stronger Joseph held her arms. His broad chest locked her in his arms like a cage, not allowing her to resist.

Chloe's delicate body pressed against his chest, feeling his violently undulating chest. She even smelled the wood fragrance she liked on his clothes. It was faint and restrained.

She inexplicably wanted to cry. How many nights had she sprayed this perfume on the bed and embraced the fragrance that belonged to him in her dreams?



"How do you know she works there?" Joseph's deep eyes looked at him coldly, and there was a hint of anger in his clear and handsome eyes.

"I came here to have a meal and coincidentally met her. When I came here, my sister—in—law was doing rough work at the back door. She worked so hard that I couldn't tell that she used to be the president's wife who married into a rich family."

"Not arrogant, not impatient. She can bend and stretch. She is really the most special woman I have ever seen." Vincent curled his fingers and said in a hoarse voice.

"Then your knowledge is really short." Joseph tightened his fingers and said.

"That's better than someone who has eyes but can't see gold and jade." Vincent retorted and hurt each other.

The man's eyes were red, and his heart seemed to be pinched.

"To be honest, I always feel that you will get back together with my ex-sister-in-law."

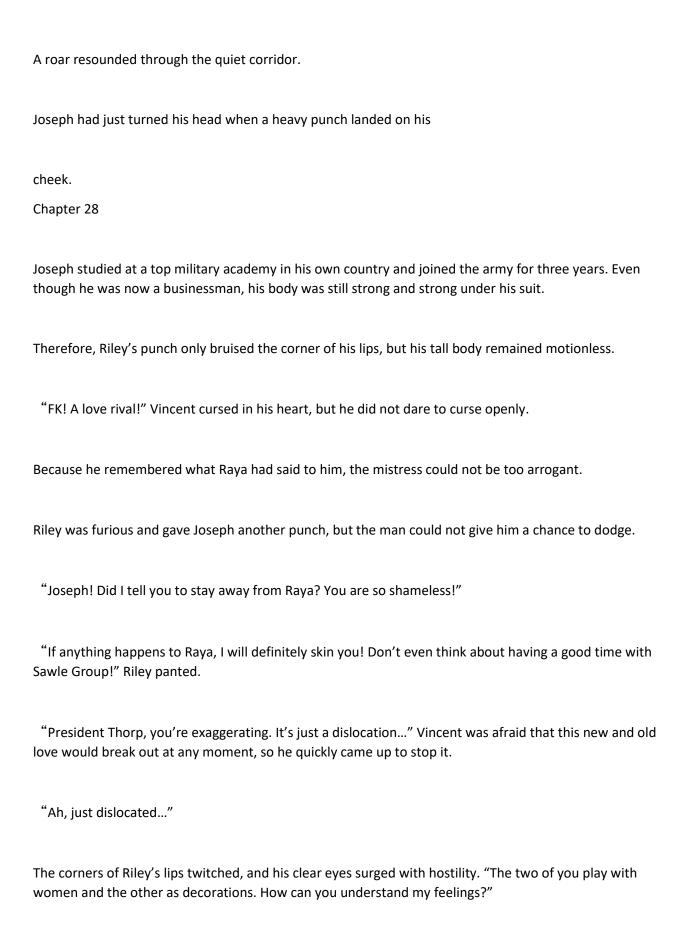
"Impossible." Joseph's throat was hoarse as he spoke coldly.

"You obviously still care about her. Otherwise, why did you run over here like your butt was on fire? Look at how cheap you are. Looking at your ex–sister–in–law, your eyes are burning, and you still don't care?"

Vincent leaned against the wall, crossed his arms, and shook his head. "Brother, you are not kind. The person who abandoned his wife for a dream girl is you. Why do you look angry when you know that your ex—wife with another man?"

"Don't tell me you want to learn from Sea Gate's Stefan, who has so many wives and concubines?"

"She promised Grandpa that we would officially divorce after Grandpa's 80th birthday. She should do what she says."
"She only agreed to delay for a few days because of Old Master. You're acting like you have something against her. You're a little shameless." "Don't meddle in my affairs." A sense of suffocation rose in Joseph's heart. "I didn't want to care about it at first, but I like Miss Lewis very much. I really want to eat her whole, so I want to discuss it with you. Can you not put your chopsticks into my bowl?"
Vincent learned it from Chloe, and his handsome eyes became a little
serious.
"Give up. You are not her cup of tea." Joseph's face darkened.
"Whether it is her food or not, it will only be known after she takes a
bite."
"Vincent."
Vincent ignored his expression and raised his eyebrows. "But if you go back on your word before marrying Grace and still want to regain your relationship with sister—in—law, then I will take the initiative to quit and no longer have any ideas about her. After all, we have been in a lot of ups and downs for so many years, and I only have you as a true friend."
"But if you marry Grace and still pester Miss Lewis, then I might stab you twice for a woman."
Joseph pursed his thin lips, her cold and beautiful face overcast.
"Joseph!"



"Raya is the woman I love the most! I will protect the woman I love with my whole life! Put away your dirty thoughts and get away from her!" Riley's words were true and true. In his life, his wife had to be ranked behind, and Chloe had to be the first. Joseph's eyes trembled slightly. This confession was too direct, passionate, and affectionate. He had never had the courage to express his love to a woman in his life. After leaving him, Raya became more eye-catching, and the light was hard to conceal. In the front, there was Oscar, and then there was Vincent. They all became interested in her. Joseph could not describe this kind of sour mood. It was like he was a fool, unaware of the rare treasure around him, and when it was lost, it suddenly attracted attention from the world. Everyone wanted to take it for themselves, but he was now unwilling to let it go. "Joseph, wait, I will sue you!" Riley fiercely pointed at Joseph's cold face, thinking to let Fourth find a chance to break his neck!

Joseph met his sharp eyes with an expressionless face, "Raya has not finished the divorce procedures with me. Now, she is still my wife, still Sawle family's person."

Vincent was speechless, thinking that this brother really had a set of tricks.

"Yes, but I have to correct you."

Riley was so angry that he really wanted to spit at him, but the upbringing of the young master of a rich family made him endure it. "President Thorp." A soft and powerful voice came, and the three people turned back at the same time. They saw that Chloe had a slender and elegant left arm with a plaster cast, her eyes were calm, and her pretty face was a little pale, like a fragile and proud Daffodil. Joseph narrowed his eyes, his throat slightly dry. The corridor was very wide and empty. Raya stood there alone. Raya's nose, Raya's mouth, Raya's face, were all small, only a pair of clear and bright big eyes flashed. It was pure without any distracting thoughts, so clean that it aroused the desire of all men to protect. Suddenly, a distant and vague sense of familiarity caused a ripple in the sea of his mind. Raya... Raya... Joseph felt a sharp pain in his head, but the pain and fragmented memories soon disappeared. Riley hurriedly ran to his sister, and his eyes were red with distress. "It doesn't hurt anymore. Let's go home." Chloe smiled gently at her brother, bright and intimate. Joseph's eyes hurt from this smile.

Riley hugged Chloe's slender waist and snuggled up to the other end of the corridor. She didn't even bother to look at her ex-husband. Joseph's chest was full of soreness. He was about to go forward but was stopped by Vincent. "That's enough, Joseph. It will be too ugly if you continue to chase after them! It was you who hurt Miss Lewis. Don't you know who called Oscar over?" "They only want to see President Thorp. We shouldn't go up and ask for trouble!" Seeing them support each other and disappear from the corridor, Joseph seemed to be in a dilemma and clenched his fingers. Jordan also rushed over. He was called over by Riley and was still confused about the situation. "Young miss! What happened Who hurt you" "I was bitten by that dog, Joseph!" Riley was so angry that he gritted his teeth. He wanted to say more, but the girl glared at him and he dared not say more. "What? I'm going to beat that grandson up to vent your anger!" "Forget it, you can't beat him. He was born in the army of the peacekeeping army, so he went to be his

punching bag."

"Besides, he didn't do it on purpose. That man didn't hold back and didn't know how to care people. He's always like this."
"Young lady, why do you sound like you've known each other for a long time?"
Chloe was stunned for a moment and pursed her red lips.
Right now, Jordan still did not know about her relationship with Joseph. She was not deliberately hiding it, but she was too lazy to explain.
It was over. She did not want to eat Joseph's bowl of cold rice anymore.
When they returned to the villa, Riley made coffee for Chloe. He was still scolding Joseph for being a cursed star.
13:071
"Second brother, I'm sorry." Chloe shook her long eyelashes guiltily.
"Huh? Apologize to me?"
"You have a fever? What nonsense are you talking about?" Riley asked in surprise.
"No, I just wanted to keep the secret. Big Brother went to Puplen for a business trip, so I could only ask you for help. I was afraid that you would think that I was using you as a tool" The more Chloe spoke, the softer her voice became.
"Silly girl, what are you talking about?" he asked.
Riley's heart ached. He walked over and hugged Chloe, avoiding her injured arm and wrapping her

slender body around his chest.

"Mom gave birth to the four of us before you, so that we can protect you. The next time you get married, the four of us will be your dowry."

"Even if you never marry, we will always be yours. We will guard and protect you for the rest of our days!"

The corners of Chloe's lips twitched.

Dowry? Four men?

Then she'd better be a nun, Amen.

Chloe was injured, and Joseph had not had a good afternoon meeting. He had been listening to the reports from the higher—ups.

Mr. Sawle's lips were stained and his face was gloomy, but no one dared to ask him what was wrong. They did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Although this young master was an illegitimate child, in the whole of Sawle Group, there was no one who was not convinced by him now. The young master born from the original wife was weak and recuperating in Reskorus all year round. It was said that the illness had been repeated over and over again in the past few years, and he had reached the point of relying on people to push the wheelchair. Aubree only had two daughters. The eldest daughter was twenty—five years old and the youngest daughter was twenty years old. They were also far from the standard of heir.

Therefore, Joseph was naturally Sawle Group's unique successor, not to mention that his ability was outstanding and he could be said to have sealed his mouth with force.

13:07)

"Mr. Sawle, the hotel that we took a fancy to in the western suburbs has already been overtaken by someone." The higher—ups reported the situation with trepidation.

"By whom?" Joseph emptied his mind, but he did not delay his business and immediately returned to his senses.

"KS Group, Bradley Group has transferred the hotel to them. In the future, it will be Medo's second KS WORLD."

Joseph's straight figure stiffened and his eyes darkened.

"Why didn't you say so carlier?"

"Our people are already negotiating. Originally, we were almost done chatting. Who knew that President Thorp from KS would come out halfway and cut off our project?" The higher—ups were so scared that their faces turned pale.

"Almost? I think you should retire soon."

There was no emotion in Joseph's eyes, but his low magnetic voice filled. with oppression. "What did I say? That hotel is located in a superior location. It is only 600 meters away from the Movie Center that will be built in two years. No matter what method you use, you must buy it in the shortest time, even if the price is doubled."

"You have been overly cautious and vigilant, resulting in your current predicament of being intercepted. You have allowed the Thorp Group to escape without consequence. How can you and your team accept this responsibility?"

The higher—ups lowered their heads and wiped their sweat. The legs under the table kept shaking.

"Go to the Agrye branch office next week. If you repeat today's mistake, beware of your face."

After Joseph said this casually, his tall and sturdy figure had already arrived at the door, leaving everyone stunned, as if they were walking on thin ice.



Joseph frowned slightly and opened the box in front of the old tailor. "Aiyaya! How did this happen? How did the good clothes become like this?" The old tailor loved clothes like life, and when he saw such good clothes being broken, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

"It's my fault." Joseph's throat was dry, so he could only say this.

"This is that child's stitching. I watched her painstakingly make it all the way, just like how I made this dress myself."

The old tailor shook his head in distress, "It's such a pity... It's too blind, what good clothes..."

"Is there any way to make up for it?" Joseph asked hurriedly.

"How can I make up for it? If the inside is broken, it can be fixed. If the face is broken, it is not so."

For some reason, Joseph's heart tightened when he heard this.

"Try to make up for it. Even if there are traces, at the very least, you should at least sew up the crack."

As soon as he returned to Mazeland's villa, Joseph felt that the atmosphere was not quite right and was very depressing.

"Second Brother!"

Aubree's eldest daughter, Third Miss Skyler, came over anxiously. "Grandpa is here. He is arguing with Dad upstairs in the study room. It is very fierce. You should go up and persuade him!"

"Why is it noisy?" Joseph frowned.

In his eyes, Jake was a filial son. At the very least, he gave people this kind
13:07
of impression.
Grandpa had a stroke and high blood pressure, and he was most afraid of getting angry. Jake did not hesitate to go against the filial piety he had been following for a long time to quarrel with Grandpa until his face. turned red. There was only one reason -
For his stepmother, Aubree.
"Sister Grace is about to marry into our Sawle family, and now that Brown family is in trouble, it is understandable for Dad to help, isn't it?"
"In the end, Grandpa did not allow Dad to help Brown Group. Do you think Grandpa is old and confused? Helping Brown Group is the same as helping our family, isn't it?"
"Second brother, you are going to marry sister Grace soon. If this matter is not resolved, our Sawle family will be ashamed!"
Joseph's eyes were gloomy and he quickly went upstairs.
Ding-bang-!
Rory sat on the wheel chair, picked up the ashtray and teacup on the coffee table and threw it on the ground.
the more

The old man had lived for eighty years, and the older he was, his temper became, and he began to clean up the table.
Aubree wiped her tears with a silk handkerchief and sobbed into Jake's
arms.
Jake protected her with his body, afraid that the broken pieces of the porcelain cup would burst out and cut her.
"Dad! Can you calm down? Can't you talk things out properly"
"I'll talk to you about what you do. You only deserve a beating from me!"
"What did I tell you? I told you not to meddle in Brown Group's affairs! How dare you go against me?" Rory was so angry that he pounded his chest.
"You even helped them to use up their hard–earned goods. You even gave the project in Sawle Group's hands to them. How many pounds of yellow soup did this woman pour into your brain? Do you think I'm dead"
"Dad, how can you say that?" Jake was so angry that he had nothing to say, but he did not dare to be stubborn.
"Am I wrong? Ever since you married this woman, your mind has never
been clear!" Rory fiercely slapped the armrest.
"Dad I know that you don't like me, but I admit that I have been with Jake for twenty years I have been aiding my husband and teaching children, wholeheartedly devoted to our Sawle family, living carefully and in fear and trepidation."

"I have never disobeyed you, nor have I ever caused any trouble for our Sawle family Because I know that it is already good that I can marry Jake. I dare not ask for anything else" Aubree cried.
Jake looked at his beloved wife in his arms affectionately.
However, Old Master saw through her hypocritical face and was so angry that his wheelchair trembled.
"But my sister's family is a family of good businessmen It's really too much to be slandered for no reason this time. Moreover, Grace is about to marry Joseph, and this matter is caused"
"Good businessmen? Then why do they cheat people!?" Rory pursed his lips coldly.
Aubree's expression froze in an instant.
"Don't think that I don't know anything just because I'm old and have retreated to the second line. Brown Group brought disaster upon
themselves. They didn't do business properly, and in the end, they could only blame themselves!"
"You don't have to use Joseph to suppress me. He wants to marry that Brown girl. I don't want to recognize this grandson either!"
"Your family will love each other. When I die, I don't need you to attend my funeral!"
"Dad!" Jake sighed.
Aubree sobbed, but her eyes were extremely cold.



Joseph looked at Aubree and said in a low and flat tone, "Madam Brown is your sister. It is understandable that you want to help her. But the premise of all this is that you can't damage Sawle Group's interests." "Otherwise, wouldn't it go against the fact that you have always been advocating for our Sawle family?"

Aubree was speechless and her face turned red.

This bastard! He was a coward who did not make a sound stabbed by her when he was a child. When he grew up, he became mean and taciturn. He was sharp—tongued!

"Dad, although Grace is my fiancee, I am a person who knows how to distinguish between public and private. I never mix my personal feelings with business matters. Please, as the chairman, always place the company's interests first." Joseph looked at Jake again.

His tone did not have the slightest bit of father—son affection, and it was a completely business—like attitude.

Jake's face was dark to the end. He was well aware that he was in the wrong. He could only bite the bullet and say, "I helped Brown Group not all for Aubree. I just came back from Puplen. I was going to participate in the summit meeting to discuss another big project abroad. In the end, the other party changed his mind and canceled the meeting."

"Later, I found out that he was stopped by Oscar, President of KS, halfway. I don't know what benefits Oscar promised him, but he decided

13.071

not to consider working with us, Sawle Group."

"So many things from beginning to end are all related to Thorp Group. This Thorp Group is clearly targeting us. How can I let them succeed again and again and ride on top of us?"

"There is such a thing?" Rory's eyes were heavy.

Medo's Sawle Group and Sea Gate's Thorp Group were sworn enemies. for the last hundred years. Thorp Group's great grandmother even said that she would not allow anyone in her family to marry Sawle Group for generations and had fought many times in the business field. The relationship between the two sides had always been bad.

However, Oscar was ruining the hotel project of Sawle Group and causing trouble abroad. This kind of revenge should not be too obvious
Wait!
Joseph was stunned and asked hurriedly, "Dad, you just said that you met Oscar in Puplen?"
"Yes."
"Today?"
"Of course."
How is that possible?!
This afternoon, Oscar even came to the hospital to pick up Raya. How could he have a clone in Puplen?
Could it be that the man in the afternoon was not Oscar?
If he was not Oscar, then who was he!?
Chapter 30

In the end, Jake swore in front of Old Master, that he would no longer interfere with Brown Group's affairs. Only then did the storm pass.

After Mr. Sawle and his wife left with a sad face, Old Master looked at the mess on the ground with his eyes full of resentment.

"Our family is unfortunate, our family is unfortunate! Our Sawle Group's men are all going to fall into the hands of Brown family, these women with ulterior motives!"

Joseph bent over to pick up the things on the ground, and his mind raced.

Could it be that someone had gone to Puplen's meeting on behalf of Oscar?

However, it was impossible for his father to be mistaken. The two of them had fought many times in the business arena, so how could he not recognize his face? Unless he had a sign of dementia.

At this time, Joseph picked up a folding fan.

"Grandfather, is this your thing?"

"Sigh! Look at me... I'm so angry that I'm confused. Hurry up and bring it

to me."

Rory's gaze softened. "This fan was personally made for me by Raya. The surface of the fan even had words written on it. It was a drawing of mountains and rivers. It was all done by Raya."

She could write calligraphy? She could even draw?

Joseph suddenly froze. For a moment, it was as if his soul had left his body, and he lost his reaction.

When the woman was by his side, she followed the rules and was dull and boring.

ı

Compared to Grace, who could play the piano, dance, and sing, Raya really had no bright points. Except for her gentle and delicate face, she had no strength and was no different from the servants at home.

But how came after she left him, she was like a luminous pearl buried in the dust. Not only did she shine, she was full of confidence. The skills that he never knew before jumped out one by one like surprise and killed him unexpectedly.

19.075

She felt that he, Joseph, was not worthy of having these good things? And only Oscar was worthy?

Therefore, she didn't really love him. She was just trying to curry favor with him as a wife.

Instead, she really loved Oscar, right?

"In the past, Raya would visit me every weekend. Sometimes, she would go out for a walk with me. Sometimes, she would just sit in the study room with me for an entire afternoon. That child wouldn't find it annoying. She would just sit next to me and read and write calligraphy." "Her skill in calligraphy and painting was not low, With a stroke of the brush, I could tell that she had at least ten years of foundation." "When she wrote, she looked really handsome, waving ink and full of confidence. Her manner was not like that of a girl from a small family. She was clearly the daughter of a noble family from a scholarly family." Rory pouted gloomily and sighed, "I don't know how much better she is than the pretty Brown family girl. It's a pity that you are blind and don't know what's good for you."

Joseph pursed his thin lips and opened the folding fan.

Two lines of elegant and graceful words were reflected in his eyes –

'If I could be a teenager again, I'd give one or two gold taels for every chance to be with her.'

Joseph's chest trembled suddenly, as if he had been struck by lightning. His gaze swept back and forth between the two lines of words, his eyes almost glued to them. From the tip of the brush to the charm, it was exactly the same as the word that Chloe had hung up in her office! He suddenly remembered that he had met Raya at the hotel that Chloe was in charge of, and the footsteps of Raya in the corridor after leaving Chloe's office that day. Could it be that she knew Chloe? Could there be such a coincidence? It couldn't be that Chloe was Raya, right? How could it be! Raya would only be able to change hearts, how could she be as sinister and cunning as Chloe? On the other side, Sea Gate's Tong Garden. Oscar came back from a business trip and accompanied Riley to eat at home with his father. During the meal, Oscar reported the progress of his work going to Puplen. Stefan nodded after hearing it, and a trace of praise appeared on his cold and dignified face. His eldest son was exemplary in all aspects, the only shortcoming was that he valued Jesus more than

anyone else; no amount of wealth, prestige, or possessions could prevent him from becoming a priest.

Why was his addiction so big?

"Oscar. This time, you suddenly snatched the duck that Sawle Group wanted to talk about. This is not like your usual style of doing things." Stefan drank a mouthful of red wine and thought about it. "Haven't you always advocated using equality and harmony to solve the problem? How can you take it by chance? It's a bit like your father when I was young." "Peace is like a human body. It looks healthy, but it's hard to say when you get sick." Oscar gave a particularly philosophical answer and gracefully raised his glass to take a sip of water.

Riley secretly smiled. The big brother did this to vent his little sister's anger!

"Business needs to be flexible. If you don't break the law and commit crimes, you can do anything. You did well this time!"

Stefan patted Oscar's shoulder. His gaze was sharp and excited. "Moreover, Jake and I are sworn enemies. His grandfather bullied your great–grandmother. Hmph, it is not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years!"

Oscar: "...

Riley didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "My goodness, Old Thorp inherited it from his ancestors. He specializes in holding grudges for a hundred years!"

"Oh right, how has Chloe been with Medo recently? She made a move to kill Brown Group, but if she doesn't handle it properly, I'm afraid she will attract resentment from others and cause trouble for herself."

Stefan's tone was calm, but there was concern in his eyes.

"I know, Dad."

"Dad, don't worry. If anyone dares to bully little sister, the four of us will make him die instantly!"



"Heh, Joseph, the world is bigger than your face!"

Riley was so angry that he clenched his teeth, "Don't you know who used despicable means to splash Raya dirty water first?"

"If you wish to intercede on behalf of your fiancée's family, then demonstrate a humble attitude of seeking assistance. Don't consider yourself a pushover and attempt to construct a triumphal arch. It would be too undignified if you desire to maintain your reputation!"

On the other side, Joseph clenched his fists fiercely, and his cheeks seemed to be burning.

He, who had spoken frankly and confidently at countless peak meetings, was now choked by a senior prosecutor, Riley, and could not say a word. "But I can clearly tell you that even if you kneel down and beg me now, I will not let you off lightly."

I will make all those who bully Raya pay a terrible price!

With that, Riley decisively ended the call.

Joseph sat in the study room and looked at the black screen. The veins on his forehead bulged and his fingertips almost crushed the screen.

"Mr. Sawle!" Max hurried in and saw that the boss' face was dark and his breathing was short.

"Speak!"

"According to your instructions, it turned out to be the five children born by Mrs. Lewis, the main wife of Thorp Group. Except for the eldest son, Oscar, for whom we could find a little information, the files of the other four members... All of them have been encrypted and can't be accessed!"

Joseph suddenly lifted his eyes and his gloomy eyes fell on his face, murderous.

Max's face was ashen, and his throat rolled. "How about... I go and settle the salary tomorrow, or..."

Chloe had just taken a bubble bath, put on a mask and put on a snow—white bathrobe. Like a noble little swan, she walked briskly downstairs to find wine to drink.

"Big sis, you can't move. Just tell me what you want. I'll help you get it." Jordan hurried to greet her, his delicate eyes full of worry.

"It's just going to the wine cellar to get a bottle of red wine. It's already past nine o'clock, why are you still in a suit?"

Chloe looked at him and blinked her almond eyes. "In the future, when you come back here, just treat it as your own home. Don't be restrained. Just change into your home clothes when you come back. I always feel like I'm working 24 hours a day at the sight of you. I'm too nervous." There was another reason, which was that she would think of Joseph with him dressed like this.

It was embarrassing enough. After three years of marriage, she had never seen her husband's body again except that night when she had seen the

man's strong physique and proud ability.

Joseph was a pervert with high abstinence. When he returned to

Mazeland Manor, he rarely came out of the study. Except for going to the bathroom to take a bath, he settled everything in the study.

Only before he slept would he take off the elite shackles – suit, change into dark blue pajamas and go to bed to rest.

Elegant, noble, but gloomy enough to suffocate people.

However, only Chloe knew that the man's cold and indifferent body was hiding a burning hot sou
--

Otherwise, how could there be such a chaotic night, enough for her to remember the rain and clouds for the rest of her life.

"Eldest Young Lady?" Jordan tilted his head and called out to her.

"Ah?"

Chloe was stunned, her cheeks flushed and her clear eyes held a trace of watery light.

"Your face... is so red."