

Billion Rich 251

Chapter 251

One week later.

Ada Wang's century wedding with the CEO of an international luxury car brand proceeded as planned at the KS WORLD Hotel.

On this day, both domestic and international internet and social media were abuzz with this headline news..

The entire media in Medo went all out to cover the event, making it the talk of the town!

Online news headlines were creatively and enthusiastically written!

"Congratulations, KS WORLD! Secures Hosting Rights and Dominates Over Competitors!"

"KS WORLD in Sea Gate Scores a Big Win in Medo – The Old-Timer 'Big Brother' Sawle Group Faces Embarrassment!"

"Scandals Keep Surfacing Among Sawle Group Members – What Explains Such a Stark Contrast with the Top-tier Luxury Brands?"

KS WORLD Hotel's popularity reached its peak on this day.

Netizens couldn't help but praise Chloe, who had already unveiled her brilliant tactics. They couldn't resist comparing her to the somewhat tarnished Skyler, highlighting Chloe's radiant success.

Miss Thorp is clearly the victor in this game! Why would Skyler even think of challenging her? Delusional!"-

“To be honest, what’s Mr. Sawle’s business here? It’s evident that Skyler overstepped her bounds, and she suffered the consequences!”

“Skyler thought she delivered a fatal blow to Miss Thorp, but it turned out to be a hideous one! Hahaha!”

“It’s just too hideous! She actually gifted fake jewelry to an international superstar!”

“Don’t you get it? It’s called ‘spend wisely and lavishly when you should.’ It’s all about making a statement!”

“Even if she walks out of the police station unscathed now, her reputation is in tatters, and she’s the laughingstock!”

The now-disgraced Skyler, tormented by the public’s outrage and ridicule, even became bedridden due to a fit of rage.

Aubree, with a strong sense of competitiveness, had to temporarily put her ambitions aside. She now took care of her ailing daughter while plotting to regain Jake’s affection.

For this purpose, in her forties, she underwent cosmetic procedures and secretly bought a few sets of black lace lingerie. She also purchased some aphrodisiacs, preparing to employ her seductive techniques to captivate Jake as she did twenty years ago, making him infatuated with her again.

After all, the man who used to be so enamored with her hadn’t touched her in almost half a year.

Jake seemed to be avoiding her on purpose, hardly returning home throughout the week, and their interactions were scarce. He didn’t even spare her a second glance.

How could Aubree not feel resentment? How could she not feel the weight of it?

Chloe... It was all because of Chloe, that vile woman!

The humiliation she experienced today would be paid back to Chloe a thousandfold in the future!

But no matter how much Aubree resented, she couldn't overshadow the glory of the victorious young lady.

This star-studded century wedding had showcased the influence of KS, Sea Gate's top conglomerate, in Medo.

Not only that, the KS Group's stocks surged on the day of the wedding, and everyone predicted that the stock price would hit the limit up at the opening bell the next morning.

But that was not all.

Once the wedding was revealed to the public, it triggered a nationwide phenomenon of discussion among netizens.

"Black Rose Flower Sea! Ada Wang's wedding is so cool!"

"I don't care, when I get married, I want my wedding arranged like this!"

"Tired of traditional weddings? KS WORLD's plan deserves a perfect score!"

Joseph sat in his office, captivated by the live broadcast from Ada Wang's wedding.

His lips curled slightly, and those usually cold, peach-blossom eyes now held warmth.

Originally, he had no interest in such events.

But he knew that Chloe had poured her heart into this wedding, which is why he was paying special attention to it

A knock on the door interrupted his thoughts, and Max entered with a large army-green nylon bag.

“Mr. Sawle, I’ve prepared all the mountaineering equipment you requested.”

“Good, thank you.”

“Why did you suddenly decide to go mountain climbing this year?” Max asked curiously.

“I go every year.” Joseph replied indifferently.

During his youth, to relieve psychological stress, he spent two months volunteering as a forest ranger in Redcaster Qileshan Forest Park during a summer break.

Life was simple back then, with daily routines consisting of eating, sleeping, and following Captain Cordell to climb mountains, assist hikers, and inspect safety hazards.

It was a rare and brief period of relaxation in his life.

After becoming a CEO, he made substantial annual donations to the park for forest conservation. However, apart from himself and Captain Cordell, no one knew about this.

“Mr. Sawle! Have you watched Ada Wang’s wedding? Wow! Mrs. Sawle is truly amazing!”

Max’s eyes sparkled, turning into an enthusiastic fan of Chloe. “The Black Roses! How did she come up with the idea to decorate the venue with black roses? And Ada Wang actually agreed!”

“Because she’s not an ordinary woman, she’s Chloe.”

Joseph's deep black eyes curved slightly as he gently commented, "This little girl, she always has a way."

Max's eyes widened, and his mouth hung agape.

He couldn't have heard correctly just now, could he?!

The big boss referred to Mrs. Sawle as... "little girl"?

The script had taken a sudden turn the iron-hearted had softened?

Due to Joseph and Rory's intervention, Johan's appointment as the head of Sawle Group's legal department was a complete failure.

He had never experienced such a setback before, and he went to Europe to clear his mind for a week before returning home to the Stewart family.

As soon as he entered the house, Jordan, who had been waiting for him for a whole week, seized the

"Oh, isn't this the loyal lapdog secretary of our Miss Thorp?"

Johan coldly appraised Jordan, "If you're not serving our Miss, what are you back for?"

opportunity.

"Lawyer Stewart, don't you have something to explain to me?" Jordan ignored his mockery and asked pointedly.

"Explain to you? Jordan, is this the way you talk to your big brother?" Johan had been holding back his anger for a long time and was finally about to erupt.

“Last time, it was Aubree, and now it’s Skyler. Lawyer Stewart, you’re truly a model employee in the industry, taking on all the dirty work.” Jordan clenched his fists, his voice laced with a cold sneer.

“Jordan!”

“I know you’re eager to bring honor to the Stewart family name, to reach great heights that people can look up to, but all of this shouldn’t come at the cost of betraying your principles!”

Jordan’s eyes were bloodshot as he roared, “If it weren’t for the Thorp family, we wouldn’t be where we are today! You’re aiding the Sawle Group against our Miss, you’re absolutely heartless, do you realize that?!”

“Heartless? Am I heartless? I’m doing it for this family!”

Johan’s anger and sense of injustice were apparent. He couldn’t see his own fault in this matter. “Should we serve the Thorp family forever just because they helped us once? There’s no logic in that!”

“If you’re willing to be a lapdog for Chloe, that’s your business. Both your elder brother and I have our ambitions. Don’t think we all want to live off someone else and dream of becoming a wealthy husband!”

Jordan finally couldn’t contain himself, he clenched his fists and struck Johan’s cheek!

This was the first time in his twenty-eight years of life that he had resorted to physical violence against his own elder brother.

Once, his elder brother had been a source of pride for him.

But now, he only felt shame.

Johan’s anger flared up in response, and he retaliated with a punch!

The two brothers were soon locked in a brawl in the living room, terrifying the household staff.

But Johan was no match for Jordan, who was a black belt in Taekwondo, and Jordan quickly pinned his elder brother down and started aggressively rubbing his face on the floor.

“Jordan! Stop it!”

Just at that moment, Stewart family’s parents and their younger son, Jevon, walked down the stairs. Seeing the chaos, they were taken aback.

Jevon was the first to react. He rushed forward and pulled Jordan, who had red, furious eyes, off his elder brother, embracing him from behind.

“Jordan! Have you gone mad? How could you lay hands on your elder brother?!”

“Gone mad... he’s the one who’s gone mad!”

Johan, nursing his face, struggled to his feet. “All for that Thorp family’s girl... I’m afraid he’s turning into an ungrateful

monster!”

“It’s not me turning into a monster... it’s you, Johan!” Jordan shouted with bloodshot eyes.

“That’s enough from both of you! Shut your mouths!” Jeremy embraced his wife, positioning himself between the two brothers. His presence exuded an oppressive aura.

Mrs. Stewart, who had never witnessed her children behaving this

way, was distressed and at a loss.

“Jordan, I’ve heard about what your older brother did for the Sawle Group. Don’t blame him. He’s just doing his job as a lawyer.” Jevon tried to mediate, afraid that a wrong word would reignite their fight.

“I’m staying somewhere else tonight.”

Jordan stated, his eyes red with anger, not even trying to apologize.

“Jordan! Where are you going?” Mrs. Stewart cried out with concern.

“Heh... Where else can I go? I need to attend to the young lady.” Johan replied bitterly.

Johan had never experienced such humiliation, and with no one else present, he spoke harshly to provoke his younger brother even further, “I wonder if the young lady from the Thorp family can sleep well without Johan by her side.”

“You bastard! I won’t allow you to insult the young lady like that!”

Jordan’s fists clenched audibly as rage coursed through him.

If it weren’t for Jevon restraining him, he’d have attacked his older brother once more.

“Johan! You are not allowed to speak disrespectfully of the young lady!”

Jeremy couldn’t stand it anymore, he stormed up, standing between his two sons, exerting invisible pressure on both of them. “Tonight, neither of you is permitted to leave the house. Both of you, go stand in my study.”

“And you, Jevon, fetch the ruler. We will uphold our family’s discipline.”

Johan, Jordan!

With a reluctant look, Jevon nodded and said, "Yes, Dad."

Mrs. Stewart wanted to persuade them, but her husband was the head of the household, and 'she had never been able to change his mind. All she could do was sigh and lament silently.

"Jordan, did you initiate the fight?" Jeremy, with knitted brows and stern eyes, asked solemnly.

"Yes, Dad."

"Apologize to your older brother right now."

Jordan was still gripping his fists tightly, his blood boiling, and he had not let go of his anger from earlier. "Dad, I'm willing to accept punishment for what I did earlier. But I will never apologize to him."

"If he dares to disrespect the young lady in the future, he speaks once, and I'll strike him once, until he learns his lesson!" "Jordan!" Johan was about to explode from his younger brother's incomprehensible actions.

Jeremy hadn't expected his usually well-behaved youngest son to have such an intense reaction over Chloe. Now, he felt a sense of melancholy in his heart.

Just then, the butler rushed in and reported, "Mr. Stewart, Director Thorp's secretary has arrived!"

Hearing that Stefan's representative had come, they were surprised and quickly put their family matters aside.

With a friendly smile, Secretary Jared entered the room, his eyes quickly catching the tense atmosphere.

Seeing that the two young masters had visible injuries, he understood the situation. But without saying anything about it, he got straight to the point, "Mr. Stewart, Director Thorp invites your family to the Tong Garden for dinner. He hopes that you can grace the occasion."

"It's been a long time since he last saw your two sons, and since your family is in Sea Gate, he'd like to catch up."

"Understood. Please tell Director Thorp that we'll be there on time." Jeremy politely responded, his composure restored.

After seeing off Secretary Jared, the atmosphere in the household remained somber.

"I won't go."

Johan firmly refused. He turned and said through gritted teeth, "I just came back from abroad, and I'm exhausted. I need

some rest."

"No, you can't!"

Jeremy retorted. "How dare you challenge Director Thorp's invitation? Even if you have a disability, you must find a way to go to the Thorp family!"

Chapter 252

Ada Wang's wedding came to a close amidst great praise.

Miss Thorp really hit the jackpot this time. She gained both fame and fortune, turning KS WORLD's Sweetburg Hotel into a thriving success in less than a year.

In just six months, she brilliantly completed the tasks set by Stefan, and even exceeded expectations.

The first thing she did, of course, was return to Sea Gate to report her achievements to Stefan!

Hehe!

That evening, Chloe went to pick up her younger sister, Kiran, from school, and the luxurious emerald green Rolls-Royce headed to Sea Gate.

The sisters played and laughed in the car, incredibly close and happy.

“Sister, I can’t believe it... you’re actually the renowned jewelry designer Alexa!” Kiran exclaimed with surprise, clapping her hands in excitement.

“Stop right there! I know what you’re going to say. You must be about to express your admiration for me endlessly.”

Chloe said playfully, raising an eyebrow. “I’ve heard enough of this flattery, you don’t need to join in. If you want something from your sister, just tell me.”

“Uh, no way!”

Kiran blushed slightly, shaking her head repeatedly. “You are Alexa, after all. Only international/celebrities can wear jewelry designed by you. Sister, you could gift a piece of jewelry to sixth sister.”

“I heard from Mom and Dad that Sixth sister’s husband is about to become the president of the Stoeyae Kingdom. If the First Lady wears your jewelry, won’t that be a great honor for

you?”

“No, outsiders might think that Alexa is a celebrity, but in front of family, I’m just an ordinary person.”

Chloe said, feigning nonchalance. She gave her sister’s slender waist a light squeeze. “On your way back to school, you can brag about it. Your sister is Alexa, they’ll all want to get close to you and become friends, and you’ll be in the spotlight.”

Thinking of the rumors about herself circulating at school and the subtle provocations from Ivan, Kiran’s eyes welled up!

She forced a smile and bit her pale lips, keeping her emotions in check.

“Oh, speaking of that, I miss Sixth sister so much...”

Chloe and Kiran nestled against each other, their eyes glistening. “I wonder if Sixth sister’s husband is treating her well. If he dares mistreat Sixth sister, I’ll cut him into spicy shredded pork!”

“I doubt he’d need you to do it personally. Big Brother, Second Brother, Third Brother, Fourth Brother, Seventh Brother, and Dad—all of them would take care of it.” Kiran replied with a string of words, almost as if it were a mantra.

Yes, that’s true.

Brother-in-law probably isn’t that unwise, he wouldn’t want to experience Thorp family’s top ten tortures on purpose, would he?

“Hey, Sister, why isn’t Brother Jordan with you?” Kiran had been looking for Jordan ever since she got into the car, but she only dared to ask carefully now.

“Oh, he’s been very tired lately, so I gave him some time off.” Chloe replied casually, not showing any emotion.

The luxury car smoothly entered the gate of Tong Garden.

Just as the sisters got out of the car, they saw the Stewart family, consisting of the couple and their three sons, parking their vehicle and heading towards them.

Chloe wasn't aware that Stefan had invited the Stewart family to dinner tonight, so she was slightly surprised. However, she quickly regained her composure and remained poised.

Upon seeing Chloe, Johan's eyes turned slightly green, and he seemed like a cock with a black eye, about to caw at any

moment.

"Miss Thorp..." Jordan hesitated to call her name.

He took a small step forward. Suddenly, he remembered the words Miss Thorp had spoken to him that day and longed to get closer to her. Yet, as his heart constricted with desire, he decided to retract his step.

Chloe deliberately glanced at Jordan.

So tall and lanky, he stood there foolishly with hunched shoulders, biting his pale lips. He looked like a stray puppy without a home, and it was genuinely heartbreaking.

But she couldn't give him any hope. Giving him hope would be the real harm.

Giving him hope was really harming him.

"Miss Thorp! It's been a long time!" Jeremy politely approached her with his wife.

"Uncle Stewart, you're being too polite. It's just like when we were kids. Just call me Chloe." Chloe responded with a gentle smile, displaying none of the airs of a wealthy young lady.

“Childhood is one thing, but now you’re a member of the management team of the group and also our Jordan’s superior. It’s different from before.”

Jeremy knew that this wealthy young lady was now famous and highly likely to be groomed as Stefan’s successor, so he spoke carefully.

Johan, on the other hand, sneered inwardly. He thought his father’s attitude was embarrassing.

Was their Stewart family always going to act subservient in front of the Thorp family? Were they going to do this for the rest of their lives?

Is there no virtue among the aristocracy?

Chloe saw Jeremy’s insistence on being polite and just went along with it.

Mrs. Stewart stood by, quietly assessing the two Thorp family sisters.

Chloe had grown into a breathtakingly beautiful woman. She had been a porcelain doll as a child, but now, she had transformed into a stunning and graceful beauty. It was impossible not to be amazed by her at first sight.

It’s no wonder her Jordan had lost weight and looked so haggard. Mrs. Stewart felt genuinely sorry for him.

Moreover, the status of their Stewart family was vastly different from that of the Thorp family, even though they came from

a scholarly background. While the Stewart family had some standing, they were leagues apart from the wealthy Thorp family in Sea Gate..

Her son had aimed too high.

Turning her gaze to the slender and demure Kiran, Mrs. Stewart continued her silent assessment.

“Mr. Stewart, Mrs. Stewart, hello!” Kiran politely bowed to Mrs. Stewart. When she saw the mother of her beloved, her heart raced, and her cheeks turned red.

“Hello, Miss Nine.”

If her son really wanted to climb that phoenix branch, this daughter of the Thorp family might be a suitable alternative.

She was obedient and gentle, matching well with her younger son. The only downside was that she was the child of a concubine.

Although they were both Stefan’s children, since Third Madam and Thorp family Dong were not officially married and she was their only daughter, she might not receive much favor in the Thorp family.

If she really let Jordan marry this Ninth Miss, she would feel that her son had suffered a loss.

Kiran blinked her eyes, subtly peering at her beloved.

However, with just one glance, her pounding heart felt like it had hit the pause button, and she experienced a twinge of pain.

Her brother, Jordan, had eyes that always belonged to Chloe.

She knew that longing, fiery look all too well.

Because for the past seven years, she had also gazed at him from afar with such eyes...

Tonight, the atmosphere at Tong Garden was quite lively, even though Oscar was busy with the company's affairs and couldn't make it back in time.

However, Riley and Marble, the "For the People" pair, seemed to have coordinated their schedules and both made it to the gathering.

At first, the atmosphere at the table was quite pleasant. Stefan and Jeremy were similar in age, and they were old acquaintances, so they enjoyed their conversation.

Mrs. Stewart and the three Thorp family wives also chatted amicably.

However, the atmosphere among the young masters seemed a bit peculiar.

With a police officer, a prosecutor, a judge, a lawyer, and the plaintiff, Chloe, all present, the northern half of the dining table

felt like a small courtroom.

"Young Master Stewart, I heard that your law firm in Medo has been thriving."

Riley smirked as he swirled his wine glass, the stem held lightly. "In the cases we've handled at the Medo City Prosecutor's Office over the past two years, the lawyers hired by the defendants were all from your firm."

"As a lawyer, it's my duty."

Johan responded with a smirk that might not have been entirely friendly. "If a client finds and trusts me, I will do my best to

win the case for them."

“This is quite interesting.”

Marble crossed his legs and looked at Johan as if he were examining a suspect. “I’ve heard that only the rich and powerful can afford your services. So, it seems that you set quite a high bar for your clients.”

“Far from it. Although I am the head of the law firm, the firm is not just mine, there are two other partners who share the profits, and I also have dozens of lawyers under me to support.”

“I’m just a man living in the real world.” Johan sighed in embarrassment.

“It’s really nauseating!

Riley, Marble, and Chloe almost felt like vomiting after hearing this pseudo-gentleman’s words.

The gap in character between Johan and Jordan, both sons of a high-ranking judge, is just unbelievable...

“Big brother, you are now a renowned lawyer in Medo, and your reputation extends throughout the country.”

Jordan, who had remained silent, finally smiled with a hint of irony, “This year, your lowest attorney’s fee was two million, and the highest reached 700 thousand dollars.”

“And this is just your personal income, not counting your share of the attorneys’ earnings.”

The atmosphere in the dining room suddenly fell silent.

Stefan and Jeremy also stopped chatting and turned their attention to the younger generation.

“Second brother, discussing my income and my law firm’s earnings in this context is inappropriate, isn’t it?” Johan

awkwardly pulled his lips down, revealing the wounds on his cheek, concealed by foundation makeup.

“I mentioned these things just to make one point clear, you, Mr. Stewart, are not lacking in money. In fact, you’ve already saved up an amount that ordinary folks couldn’t spend in their entire lives.”

Jordan’s eyes were reddened as he chuckled lightly. “So, I don’t understand why, apart from the money aspect, you accepted Sawle Group’s request to go against Miss Thorp, even though you knew she was Miss Thorp’s adversary.”

Everyone: ?!

What a good family!

This evening, Jordan’s new nickname seems to be “Abandoning Kinship for Justice,” or perhaps/ “Disowning Relatives.”?!

Was this public confrontation meant to tear apart the thin mask of hypocrisy from Johan’s face and turn the two brothers into enemies?

Chloe hadn’t given Jordan a single glance all night.

However, at this moment, she suddenly raised her icy-cold gaze and directed it at him, her expression devoid of any emotion or warmth.

She knew that Jordan had done this for her, but she didn’t want him to do it, nor did she need him to do it. However, she did not want him to be like this, and she did not need him to be like this.

“Jordan! If you have grievances, you should not bring them up at this moment. If you have something to say, take it home and discuss/it!” Jevon, the second brother, pulled Jordan under the table, and his forehead was covered in sweat.

However, Jordan maintained his stern and dignified expression, showing no sign of relenting towards Johan.

Johan had completely lost control of his facial expressions, and his complexion was as ugly as if he had contracted a severe illness.

“Jordan! Don’t speak without thinking here!”

Jeremy sternly rebuked Jordan, then turned to Stefan with a bitter smile. “I am really sorry, Director Thorp. It’s my lack of discipline that made you witness this.”

“Not at all.”

Stefan remained composed and smiled, “Jordan has been like a son to me since I watched him grow up. He’s worked by my elder son’s side and later assisted Chloe, displaying remarkable work abilities and a precious character.”

“I have always liked Jordan, and I have always treated him like my own son.”

“I know exactly what kind of person he is, so I’m not bothered at all.”

“Son?”

This seemingly casual remark from Stefan significantly raised Jordan’s value, fully boosting him and dealing a heavy blow to Johan.

Chapter 253

Johan had always looked down on his “useless” younger brother.

He believed that all his brother did was serve women, like a eunuch, and had no ambitions or achievements!

But he never expected that Stefan, a prominent figure in the Sea Gate social scene and the head of a top financial conglomerate, would actually say that he regarded Jordan as his godson. This was akin to standing on Jordan's side, subtly supporting him!

What's even more hateful was that just now, in front of everyone, he praised Jordan highly.

Wasn't he using Jordan's words to sarcastically insult him?

At this moment, the Thorp family siblings had different expressions. Chloe's lips curved upwards, and she couldn't help but want to burst out laughing.

Stefan, you are indeed sly.

Johan probably never expected that tonight would be like a feast at Hongmen, especially prepared for him.

"Director Thorp, you really overestimate my son!"

The Lin couple were pleasantly surprised. Jeremy felt both shocked and delighted, but he still shook his head repeatedly. "My son can't possibly be your godson!"

"This is inappropriate! Let him work diligently at KS, we don't dare to have any other expectations!"

"Oh, Jeremy, we've known each other for many years, and I'm not trying to deceive you with flattery. I'm just speaking from the heart. If Jordan weren't a good kid, I wouldn't have recognized him. Don't you agree?"

Stefan's more he praised Jordan, the more he was indirectly criticizing Johan.

Under the table, Johan clutched his fists resentfully. His eyes were turning red!

He was about to make up an excuse to leave the table when Stefan suddenly spoke casually. "Chloe, remember to tell your big brother when you see him in a couple of days."

"What's the matter, Dad?" Chloe supported her chin with her hand, asking playfully.

"A few days ago, he submitted a proposal to me for acquiring the Evergreen Capital Group. I've already approved it. He can start the acquisition plan at any time."

Johan: ?!

With a loud bang, Johan felt as if a thunderbolt had struck him on the head!

The Evergreen Capital Group was the largest shareholder behind his law firm!

If Stefan acquired Evergreen Capital, it would mean that he would have full control of his law firm!

So... So!

Gritting his teeth, Johan clenched his fists. He was filled with hatred, and cold sweat dripped down his back and soaked through his suit.

He didn't dare to look up at Stefan and Chloe, but he knew that their gazes at this moment were like sharp knives, ready to dissect him from head to toe!

Stefan had invited their family over for dinner not to reminisce about old times but to send a strong message.

He wanted to intimidate Johan, make him understand the consequences of going against his most beloved daughter!

He wanted to show him the consequences of opposing his most precious child.

After dinner, the Stewart family didn't leave immediately. They chatted in the living room in groups of three or four. Chloe, finally meeting her two brothers, had so much to talk about. Riley was familiar with Jevon, and the four of them felt comfortable together. They sat together, chatting and even played a board game, "German Heart Attack."

Just as Miss Thorp was enjoying herself, she accidentally knocked over a wine glass on the edge of the table.

The deep red wine spilled over her, trickling down her fair, slender legs, staining even her small feet red.

"I'll clean it up, I'll clean it up!" Riley rushed to find napkins.

"I'll help too!" Marble also rushed around frantically looking for something to clean with.

"So... should I...?" After all, the atmosphere was heightened, wouldn't it be inappropriate for Jevon not to do something?

Just as three grown men were vying to serve the young lady, a tall, handsome figure arrived just in time, kneeling down at

Chloe's feet.

Chloe blinked in surprise, and her long lashes trembled.

Only to see Jordan quickly rushed to her side, pulling a handkerchief from his pocket. With his left hand, he gently lifted her soft and fair foot, and with the right hand that held the handkerchief, he patiently and tenderly wiped away the stain for her.

Chloe suddenly felt flustered, drawing her bright and tender foot back slightly.

But Jordan paid no heed and continued to attentively clean it.

His dedication and simplicity made it seem as if this act was nothing unusual, merely part of his job as her secretary.

The people around them were all stunned.

And Kiran, who had been chatting with her mother, witnessed this scene. Her heart plummeted as if it had fallen from a great height, and she felt an icy chill running through her.

Her clear eyes reddened, and she bit her lip. She could feel something inside her chest shattering, causing her immense pain.

“Mom, I don’t feel well... I’m going to rest upstairs for a while.”

With that, Kiran lowered her head deeply, using her long hair to conceal her reddened eyes and made a hasty escape.

“Kiran? Kiran!”

Sia called out to her daughter with concern, but the more she called, the faster Kiran fled.

Chloe noticed that Jordan had quickly finished wiping her foot and was about to move on to her calf. Her heart raced, and she pulled her legs inward, abruptly standing up.

Jordan raised his head and gazed deeply at her, his eyes sparkling.

Chloe cast a faint, ironic look at the devout man before her and sighed softly, “Tonight, you are not my secretary, you are the Third Young Master of the Stewart family. Even if you were my secretary, you wouldn’t need to go to such lengths.”

“I’m going to freshen up.”

With that, she turned and left, leaving Jordan behind, under the watchful eyes of the onlookers.

Chapter 254

Chloe went to the bathroom to wash off the dirt on her body and changed into a different dress. She walked around the room to clear her mind and sober up.

The memory of Jordan kneeling in front of her, wiping the wine spill off her foot in front of everyone, made her feel extremely uncomfortable.

He had always been incredibly attentive to her.

But after that intense and passionate embrace, she found it difficult to face or accept Jordan’s kindness.

Chloe and Jordan had grown up together.

She had always seen him as an older brother and a subordinate. But he... Did he see her as a childhood friend or something more?

She couldn’t accept it.

Chloe sighed, feeling restless. Suddenly, she raised her eyes and saw Jordan standing not too far away, looking a bit pale.

“Young miss.” He called out softly.

“Jordan? Why did you come over?” Chloe was slightly surprised.

Jordan's throat moved dryly, and he walked over to her. "I was worried about you, so I came to check on you."

"Jordan..."

"It's been a week. Why won't you let me... come back to you?" Jordan gazed at her deeply, his voice raspy.

"Because I'm waiting for you to make up your mind, to understand."

Chloe pointed her toes, spun around gracefully, leaned against the wall, and met his gentle yet fragile gaze. "Jordan, a week has passed. Have you made a decision?"

"Big sister... I like you."

Jordan confessed with a trembling voice, "You can dislike me, hate me, but you can't stop me from admiring you."

"I've never hoped for you to accept me, and I dare not even dream about it... But Miss, I don't think I'm doing anything wrong. Is it wrong to like someone?"

Chloe's crystalline pupils shrank slightly.

"But, my

affection for you stops at 'liking. I know that continuing further would be presumptuous, and it wouldn't be proper." Jordan said, smiling brightly, like he used to.

"Jordan, you haven't done anything wrong. I'm just unable to accept your feelings."

Chloe pulled her lips into a wry smile.

If loving someone and not being accepted were wrong, then wasn't she guilty of the same crime for loving Joseph, who eventually heartlessly abandoned her?

"Now, Chloe no longer has the love in her heart. I've lost all interest in love as well."

"So, Jordan, unreciprocated love will eventually die. You should find someone who can reciprocate your feelings."

Chloe was a formidable woman who treated men like sugarcane.

At this moment, she was exceptionally gentle with Jordan, who cared for her with all his heart.

"Miss, you'll also find someone who truly loves you." Jordan's throat tightened, and his eyes grew a little teary.

"Well, wise men stay away from love. No point in repeating past mistakes."

men

Chloe said playfully, waving her hand dismissively. "I've experienced lovesickness and suffering enough. From now on, I'll focus on making money. Long live the single life!"

"So... Can I come back to work by your side?"

Jordan blinked his clear, moist eyes, looking a bit forlorn. "This week without work is making me grow mushrooms."

"Oh, of course, my knight. Please continue to serve your queen loyally."

Chloe said mischievously, imitating the tone of a movie dub, elegantly extending her delicate hand toward him.

Jordan gladly lifted his lips, and his eyes sparkled like stars.

This time, he didn't kneel on one knee. Instead, he respectfully leaned down, taking Miss Thorp's delicate hand and lightly placing his warm lips on the back of her hand.

"I am willing to serve only you for the rest of my life, my Queen."

They locked eyes, sharing a smile that conveyed everything words could not express.

In a secluded corner.

Kiran accidentally stumbled upon this scene. She stared in astonishment, her heart pierced as if by a dull knife, churning incessantly.

She thought she had accepted the fact that Jordan loved her sister from the bottom of her heart.

But tonight, wave after wave of witnessing it with her own eyes dealt a severe blow to her soul, and hot tears flowed uncontrollably.

Kiran covered her trembling lips with both hands, not wanting to disturb them, and retreated step by step into the darkness.

She loved him so much that seeing him love someone else was as painful as it could get.

The cruelest thing in this world is to "let go."

“Oh, by the way, what happened to you tonight?”

Chloe furrowed her brow and couldn't help but give Jordan a light pat on the head. “This isn't a game of cops and robbers. Why did you show up out of nowhere and switch sides, acting like a double agent or a detective?”

“Even if Johan is your real big brother, your parents are here too. You can't unconditionally take my side. You have to have your own stance. Otherwise, how can you still be a person in your family in the future?”

Jordan looked at her resolutely. “Miss, your stance is my stance.”

“Wow, you're really my elder brother. You know how to protect your little sister.” Chloe teased, crossing her arms and squinting her beautiful eyes.

“Miss, I can't dare to take the credit for that!”

Jordan recalled the moment when Director Thorp recognized him as a member of their family in front of both families. He waved his hands in a fluster. “That... that was all for show by Director Thorp to put pressure on my big brother. He just acted on the spur of the moment.”

“How could I have the face to take it seriously?”

“That's because you don't understand our Stefan. Stefan is a man who doesn't mince words. He never does things just for show. He may have a lot of worldly desires, but he's not so despicable as to use his juniors as pawns.”

“Moreover, dealing with your big brother, who only cares about money and greedily gobbles up everything, he can easily make him disappear with a single gesture. He just didn't want both families to be unhappy.”

Chloe playfully patted his shoulder. “Alright, don't feel any psychological burden. It's nice to have an adopted son. He's even better than a natural-born one, right?”

“Cough, cough...” Jordan nearly choked.

Kiran stumbled and ran to the other end of the corridor.

She had consumed quite a bit of alcohol tonight, and coupled with her bad mood, the drunkenness and tears blurred her vision, making it nearly impossible to see the way ahead.

Her legs were weak, her head was spinning, and she almost stumbled several times.

Damn this villa. Why was it so big? She even got lost in her own home!

“Brother Jordan... Brother Jordan...”

Kiran’s breathing became rapid as she softly murmured Jordan’s name.

“Uh-

Suddenly, she ran straight into a “wall,” smashing into it. It made her nose sting, and tears welled up uncontrollably.

Just as she was unsteady on her feet, her body leaning backward, a man acted swiftly and placed a big hand on her waist, lifting her up.

Kiran’s vision blurred as her entire body crashed into the man’s arms.

“Ninth Miss, be careful.”

At this moment, she was even more intoxicated. With half-closed, watery eyes, the blurry silhouette of a man in front of her seemed to have a bit of Jordan’s shadow.

Her heart pounded uncontrollably.

“Brother Jordan...”

“Ninth Miss, you’ve got the wrong person. I’m not Jordan, I’m his older brother, Johan.”

Johan, who had a somewhat similar appearance to Jordan, squinted his eyes playfully, and a hint of mockery curled at the corner of his lips.

Chapter 255

“Mmm... You’re not Jordan... Would you please let go of me?”

Kiran blushed as she had never been held by a man like this before. She struggled within Johan’s embrace.

Her legs lacked strength, but her hands were pressed against the man’s chest as she tried in vain to push him away.

“What’s this? Is it only my younger brother who can hold you? Do you... like him?” Johan’s dark gaze outlined Kiran’s face, which was as beautiful as a flower.

Her delicate forehead was lightly coated with a glistening sheen of sweat, and her skin was as soft and fragile as porcelain, radiating two alluring blushes. This gave an impression of both innocence and desire, making it irresistible not to want to tease her.

Stefan, from her superior genetic heritage, was among several ladies, and the most exquisite in terms of looks, was Sia, an artist by profession.

This young lady, however, had flawlessly inherited her mother Sia’s beauty, appearing so tender that one could almost squeeze water out of her.

Johan was a normal man, and in the presence of such a beautiful woman, it was only natural for his heart to flutter.

“No, it’s not...” Kiran’s face turned even redder from embarrassment.

“Well, in that case, let me escort you back to rest.” Johan’s large hand remained firmly on her slender waist, not letting go.

“No, you really don’t have to, Lawyer Stewart... I can manage on my own.”

“You can barely stand, there’s no need to push yourself.”

Johan leaned in, his face getting dangerously close to hers, almost on the verge of a kiss. If it weren’t for Kiran pressing her hands firmly against his chest, their bodies would have become intimately close.

“When we were kids, it wasn’t just Jordan. I’ve seen you before too. There’s no need to be so polite, you can call me Brother Johan, or Brother Stewart.” he said.

“Ninth Miss!”

An urgent call, and it instantly sobered Kiran up.

If it weren’t for Jordan’s timely arrival, Johan might have really taken advantage of the situation just now, and it was just an inch away from something more intimate.

This younger brother was trouble in the making!

Johan quickly put on the facade of a righteous gentleman, helping Kiran steady herself, while casting a stern gaze in Jordan’s direction.

“Ninth Miss, how did you end up...with my older brother?” Jordan’s voice trembled slightly as he asked, his eyes filled with anxiety.

Just now, he had seen Kiran in Johan’s embrace, their bodies pressed closely together. From his perspective, it seemed like Johan was about to kiss her, and she didn’t show any resistance.

His chest tightened uncontrollably, and he swallowed hard, feeling like his throat was stuffed with cotton.

Kiran’s heart trembled, and she raised her hand to rub her eyes, “..”

“Ninth Miss, please answer me!” Jordan was very anxious and took a step closer.

Johan’s gaze darkened, and he quickly positioned himself in front of Kiran, who had turned pale. “Miss Nine was drunk, almost fell. I happened to be there and gave her a hand. What’s the problem?”

“Are you really just helping her?” Jordan clenched his teeth.

Recalling the unclear look Johan had when he stared at Kiran, his heart constricted.

“Second brother, what are you implying? How can you make it sound like your big brother is some kind of scoundrel?”

Johan furrowed his brow and laughed as if he was greatly wronged. “I’m a lawyer, I understand the law. This is Miss Nine’s home, and all the Thorp family members are present. What do you think I can do?”

“Unlike you, second brother, who is now Director Thorp’s godson and highly regarded by Miss Thorp, you can naturally do as you please.”

“Miss Nine has me to look after her, so there’s no need for you to worry. You should go and attend to your Miss.”

Having said that, Johan turned away and cast a deep, affectionate glance at Kiran.

At this moment, Jordan was so angry that he couldn't even utter a "big brother." His eyes were bloodshot, and he clenched

his fists.

"Brother, Brother Stewart."

Seeing her two brothers about to quarrel in front of her, Kiran weakly called out to Johan. "I'm fine now. I'm completely sober. Let's go to the living room."

"Alright, I'll go with you."

As the two were about to leave, Jordan couldn't bear it any longer. His eyes were red as he rushed forward and grabbed Kiran's delicate wrist.

"Ah..." Kiran felt like her wrist was about to be crushed, and she clenched her brow in pain.

"Ninth Miss, come with me."

Jordan pulled her in front of him, draping his arm over her shoulder, making her follow him.

Kiran felt sad deep inside, she was a high-born young lady, yet she kept her head low in front of him, her eyes shimmering with tears.

She originally didn't want to go with him, but she couldn't deny the desire to be with him.

What should she do?

She liked Jordan so much, so much...

As the two of them walked away, Johan didn't pursue them.

He wouldn't do anything that would harm his pride for the sake of a woman.

Watching the seemingly perfect couple, Johan remembered the reddened eyes of Jordan when he had competed for her.

sly smile tugged at his lips. "If you can be Director Thorp's executive godson, why

Suddenly, Johan realized something and

can't I become President Thorp's son-in-law?"

Jordan returned to her own bedroom with Kiran, firmly closing the door behind them.

"Ugh... I feel so... uncomfortable." Kiran murmured as she lay on the sofa, her chest heaving gently.

Despite her earlier confusion, she was beginning to feel a bit intoxicated once more.

Jordan, who had initially been frustrated with her, saw her discomfort and noticed that her earlier resentment was fading

away.

"Your tolerance for alcohol has never been great. Why did have to drink so much?"

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Sighing, Jordan shook his head and quickly poured a glass of water from the coffee table. He bent down and offered it to Kiran, saying, "Miss Nine, please have some water."

"I don't want it."

Kiran said gloomily as she turned over, her voice tinged with a touch of bitterness. "You can leave, I want to rest."

"But don't sleep here, you might catch a cold."

"I don't want you to care. Go take care of my sister!" Kiran curled up into a ball, sounding somewhat petulant, and yelled at

him.

Jordan was suddenly taken aback, and he felt a dull ache in his chest.

Then, with furrowed brows and determination, he scooped Kiran up without a word and strode into her bedroom.

"Uh... Jordan, please let me down!" Kiran's heart raced wildly as she spoke.

Kiran's legs fumbled as her fuzzy slippers fell to the floor, revealing her adorable and gleaming little feet.

Jordan heard the sound and instinctively glanced down.

At the sight of Kiran's fair feet, he felt as if he were committing a crime. He quickly looked away, his mouth going dry, and his heartbeat spiraling into chaos.

Jordan gently placed Kiran on the bed and covered her with the blanket.

“Rest well, Miss Nine. Goodnight.”

Kiran, with her drunken, hazy eyes, grabbed Jordan’s hand, a surge of unknown strength pulling him off balance and causing him to fall on top of her.

In that moment, his chest pressed against her softness, their noses touched.

And his lips met her tender ones.

“Um...” Kiran squinted her drunken eyes, immobilized by Jordan’s weight, her toes curling shyly.

Their lips met, and Jordan stared in astonishment, his body trembling, blood surging like a galloping horse.

So sweet...

It was as sweet as eating cotton candy....

Kiran slowly lost consciousness, her arms encircling Jordan’s neck, deepening the kiss as she savored his moist lips.

Outside the window, the night was soft, and the crescent moon seemed to be secretly smiling at them.

The dinner ended on a discordant note due to Johan’s presence.

The Stewart family had come in three cars. As they prepared to leave, Jeremy coldly said, “Johan, come with me in one car. I need to talk to you.”

“Jordan, you and your mother take another car back.”

Johan’s face darkened, and he pursed his lips as he followed his father into the car.

Jordan sat in the back seat with his mother, and his older brother, Jevon, sat in the front passenger seat.

In the dimly lit car, Mrs. Stewart noticed that Jordan’s cheeks were abnormally flushed, his eyes vacant, and his breathing somewhat erratic.

“Jordan, what’s the matter? Are you feeling unwell? Do you have a fever?” Mrs. Stewart was always/protective of her youngest son and got nervous at the slightest sign of trouble.

“Huh? Mom, what did you say?” Jordan was somewhat absent-minded, and his gaze was still unfocused.

It seemed like he hadn’t fully detached himself from that kiss tonight.

“Jordan, why is your face so red?”

Jevon teasingly looked at his reflection in the rearview mirror and said, “You see, A-Bro, the first time I kissed my first love, my face was as red as yours.”

“Second brother, you’re making things up.”

Jordan cleared his throat and his face grew even redder. “Mom, I’m fine, no need to worry.”

“By the way, I’ll come to pick up Miss Thorp early tomorrow, and we’ll return to Medo together. My long vacation is over, and it’s time to get back to work with Miss Thorp.”

Mrs. Stewart remembered her precious son, who had humbly wiped Chloe’s feet in front of everyone tonight. She felt uncomfortable and furrowed her brows. “Jordan, you used to work for Young Master Thorp, the CEO of KS Group. Being his secretary was promising for your future.”

“Why did you leave a good job to become Miss Thorp’s secretary? What kind of future can you have working by her side? In the end, the Thorp family business will be passed to their eldest son.

“Mom, haven’t you been keeping up with the news lately? Miss Thorp is a well-known figure in Medo now.”

“She’s even earned the nickname ‘Majestic Heiress’ from her fans. I think her capabilities aren’t inferior to Young Master Thorp.” Jevon couldn’t help but interject.

“That’s all because of her father, Stefan Thorp. She can do whatever she wants, unhindered.” Mrs. Stewart said, somewhat disgruntled.

“Mom, Miss Thorp is very good to me, and I’m happy and fulfilled working by her side.”

Jordan held his mother’s hand, his gaze intense and passionate. “Most importantly, she needs me. As long as she needs me, I’ll stay by her side through thick and thin.”

“Unless, she doesn’t want me by her side anymore.”

Mrs. Stewart was taken aback, and her heart turned cold.

She couldn’t help but feel a sense of déjà vu, as if her son had married and forgotten his mother. She felt both anxious and indignant.

Jevon also looked at his younger brother in disbelief. This deep and intense expression seemed no different from confessing to Chloe.

“Son, is Chloe as devoted to you as you are to her?”

Mrs. Stewart thought her son had been ensnared by Chloe and was under a spell. She was desperate to pull him out of this “fire pit.” “You are the pride of your parents, the apple of your mother’s eye!”

“Look at you, staying with Miss Thorp every day. What kind of work are you doing?”

“Even if our Stewart family has received favors from the Thorp family, Miss Thorp shouldn’t treat you like this.

Seeing his mother on the verge of tears, Jordan felt helpless and hugged her.

“Mom, you’re overthinking it. Miss Thorp is a very kind person. She has never asked anything of me. Everything I do, I do willingly.”

In the other car, the atmosphere was equally tense.

“From now on, you’re not allowed to cause trouble for the Thorp family!”

Jeremy scolded his son sternly, “I’ve taught you from a young age that people shouldn’t forget their roots or ingratitude!”

“Besides, there’s no end to making money. Your personal assets have already exceeded a hundred million. What more do you want? You insist on dealing with the Sawle Group and meddling in the Thorp family’s affairs!”

“What have I done wrong? It’s the Thorp family who has gone too far! They are bullying us!”

Johan remembered the humiliation he had suffered tonight and hated it. “Chloe must have complained to Young Master .Thorp, which is why he’s trying to acquire Longqing Capital and control my law firm.”

“I won’t let that girl succeed, I absolutely won’t sit idly by! I’ll make Chloe pay a heavy price!”.

“You’re so obstinate!”

Jeremy was so angry that he slapped Johan across the face. "I'm your father, and I'm saying all of this for your own good!"

"Do you think the Thorp family is as harmonious and loving as the Sawle family, each with their hidden agendas, just letting you stir the pot?"

"If you provoke the Thorp family, all you'll get is endless trouble and a dead end!"

Johan was still not convinced, thinking that his father was exaggerating.

"When that time comes, if you end up alone and in trouble, don't drag us and your two younger brothers down with you!"

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After resolving his inner turmoil, Jordan returned to his work by Chloe's side.

Although his first love had ended so helplessly and sadly, it had also brought closure to an issue that had troubled him for

many years.

But there was one thing that he couldn't get out of his mind, no matter how hard he tried.

It was that night, when Kiran, in the midst of drunken confusion, had pulled him into a deep and unforgettable kiss...

"Jordan? Jordan? The pot is burning!"

Chloe shouted, and Jordan's thoughts were abruptly drawn back to reality. He realized that the frying pan in front of him was emitting black smoke.

“Cough, cough, cough... not good!”

Jordan hurriedly turned off the stove and threw the burnt pan into the sink.

“What’s wrong with you? You’ve been absent-minded these past few days. Has a female ghost possessed you?”

Chloe rushed over and, first and foremost, checked Jordan’s condition to see if he was injured.

“Sorry, Miss, maybe... I didn’t get enough rest. I’ll make it again for you.”

Jordan’s heart was pounding, but just as he was about to clean the pan, Chloe stopped him. “No need. We don’t have time. Let’s go to the restaurant to eat.”

“By the way, take me to Redcaster Qileshan Forest Park this afternoon. I want to meet Mr. Cordell.”

Chapter 256

In the afternoon, Chloe changed into a low-key car and went to the forest park accompanied by Jordan.

Thirteen years ago, she almost lost her life here in search of her mother’s relict which lost on the mountain.

Logically speaking, she should have left a deep psychological shadow.

However, this young lady was unwilling to admit defeat in her bones, especially she is a stubborn girl who was unwilling to lose to herself.

Ever since that incident, she didn’t fear of nature. Instead, she would come here every year to patrol the mountains and forests with Cordell to save the mountain climbers who were in danger.

In the beginning, the other forest rangers still looked down on this young and beautiful girl. They even bet that in just one day, this girl would have to cry for her father and cry for her mother and run away, never to suffer in here again.

Unexpectedly, no matter how hard it was and how harsh the conditions were, Chloe gritted her teeth and endured it. She never had half a word of complaint. Her willpower was so strong that even many men were willing to admit defeat!

From the rearview mirror, Jordan saw a young lady wearing a professional mountain climbing dress without makeup.

After taking off her brocade clothes, she looked like Mulan with a strong and determined temperament.

“Miss, climbing the mountain is dangerous, right? I’ll go with your Jordan suggested with a face full of concern.

“You?”

Chloe, who was resting with her eyes closed, opened one of her eyes, “Do you have any mountain climbing equipment? Have you learned how to climb the mountain and avoid danger? Do you have any mountain climbing skills?”

“... No, but I have learned surfing and diving!” Jordan’s eyes were bright, and he could not wait to show his talents to the young lady.

“Jordan, are you the king of interrupting? I said something and you beat around the bush?” Chloe tsked.

Jordan pursed his lips in embarrassment and muttered, “How would I dare to beat around the bush?”

“What if there really is danger? You just jump directly into the sea? Hmph, it’s not impossible. You look so handsome. It’s possible that some female water ghost took a fancy to you and captured you to be her ghost husband.”

Jordan scratched his head with a silly smile, thinking that the young lady was praising him.

The car drove into the forest park, but it could not move forward halfway.

Looking into the distance, he saw mountains rising and falling, towering peaks, thick, and faint fog spreading between the lofty mountains.

Jordan looked up at the cold peaks and sighed, “It’s so high... so steep...”

“Are you a illiterate? Other than high and steep, there are no other words you can say to describe the mountain?”

Chloe crossed her arms around chest and shook her head helplessly, “Good peaks have countless green rock cliffs. The mountains are big and tall, so it is called lofty, like the mountain momentum of Redcaster, which is hard to describe.”

Jordan nodded frantically. In front of the young lady, he felt like a Masochism from head to toe.

“Raya!”

As he spoke, a warm voice called out.

Chloe’s heart skipped a beat. She quickly turned around and saw Cordell, accompanied by Captain Mason, walking towards her.

“Teacher Cordell...”

Chloe saw that the seriously ill Teacher Cordell had lost a large amount of weight, and his cheeks were sunken and haggard. For a moment, she felt very uncomfortable and her eyes quietly reddened.

She hurriedly went up to hug Teacher Cordell, and Teacher Cordell also responded to her as if he treats his daughter.

“How have you been?” Chloe asked softly.

“Good, very good! I ate my fill and slept soundly!” Teacher Cordell was all smiles.

When Captain Mason heard this, he lowered his head sadly.

Chloe took a deep breath and calmed her sad emotions.

She was also a doctor. She was deeply familiar with that kind of illness. It was really torturous day and night. People would hate food, vomiting, and lost all hair. No matter how strong a person was, they would lose their dignity before the illness and gradually lose their human appearance.

Chloe glanced back at Jordan deeply.

Jordan understood and nodded slightly, meaning that he had already found an excellent doctor according to her request.

“Raya, this is...” Teacher Cordell looked at Jordan.

“Oh! He is... my eldest cousin.” Chloe casually lied.

These guards usually only accompanied the mountains and forests. They did not pay much attention to the noise in the secular world, so they did not know that she was the eldest daughter of Thorp family who had recently caused a great stir in Medo.

“Miss Lewis, the genes of your family are really excellent! Even your eldest cousin looks like a talent!” Captain Mason praised sincerely.

Jordan blushed and beamed with joy.

They could not be a couple, but they could be good cousins.

“Raya, the weather has been changing recently. There may be a storm coming at any time.”

Teacher Cordell looked at her worriedly, “I am already very happy to see you come today. You really don’t have to take so much hard work to go up the mountain.”

“It’s not hard. Have you forgotten that I am an excellent park ranger who has been given a thank silk banner? People even give me a nickname – Female Mountain God!” Chloe patted her chest proudly.

“Haha... we have two great gods here at once. How lucky!” Teacher Cordell laughed.

Chloe raised her eyebrows, “Huh? Who else dares to compete with me?”

“It’s Sawle Group’s Mr. Sawle!” Captain Mason couldn’t help but interject from the side.

Chloe, Big Cousin: “Who?”

“Sawle Group’s Mr. Sawle, Joseph! Don’t you surprised?”

Captain Mason’s eyes were bright. He seemed to admire Joseph a lot, “I only knew his true identity two years ago. But looking at his skills and climbing skills, he really doesn’t look like a president who lives a comfortable life!”

“The

year before last, he went up the mountain with Teacher Cordell and saved two climbers besieged by heavy rain. He also used his own helicopter to save them. They called him – male mountain god!”

“One mountain can’t accommodate two tigers, how can it tolerate two gods?”

Chloe pursed her lips. The past was coming towards her like a tide. Her eyes were filled with mixed emotions. She murmured, “I am the mountain god. He is just a mountain ghost.”

“Raya, what did you say?” Teacher Cordell asked.

“Ah? I said that Mr. Sawle is really a good person who helps others and is happy!” Chloe gave a fake smile and gave him a thumbs up.

“Yes, Mr. Sawle is really a very good person. Not only does he take time every year to patrol the forest, but he will also donate to the forest park.”

Teacher Cordell smiled happily, “Originally, I wanted to find an opportunity to let you meet Mr. Sawle. After all, you are all people who have made contributions to the mountain, and you are all mountain climbers. You two will definitely have many common topics.”

Chloe was not happy at all, the corner of her mouth twitched, “No, there is no need for that, I have social phobia!”

In the end, Jordan could only be dismissed by the Miss. Chloe followed Teacher Cordell and Captain Mason to the foot of the mountain.

Along the way, Chloe was a little absent-minded.

Her mind was filled with memories that Joseph had saved her from the abyss thirteen years ago.

All these years, he was the same like her and had always returned to this place.

What was strange was that they also came to patrol the mountains every year, saving people every year, and donating money every year, but they had never met each other.

Chloe grabbed the backpack with both hands and walked forward with heavy steps.

She couldn't help but pull her lower lip bitterly.

Sure enough, she and Joseph were destined to have no fate.

Other than the first encounter here thirteen years ago, all the "fate" in the future was just her laughable and humble wishful

A group of people arrived at the foot of the mountain.

At this moment, a few rangers ran over in a hurry.

"Teacher Cordell! We just received a distress call. Three climbers went up the mountain and got separated. Now only two people have successfully returned to the camp. One is still trapped in the mountain! We are going to start a search and

rescue!"

"Okay! I will go with you!" Teacher Cordell did not hesitate.

"Master! I am afraid that the weather will change at any time today, and your body has already..." Captain Mason's words were full of worry.

"It's fine. My body and bones are fine. I can hold on!"

“Teacher Cordell, don’t worry, leave it to me and Captain Mason!”

Chloe was worried about Teacher Cordell’s health and urgently recommended herself. “I have been a land doctor. If the climber is in danger, I can immediately give him first aid!”

Hearing that she had also been a land doctor, Captain Mason showed a surprised and admiring expression.

“Then... alright.”

Teacher Cordell was afraid that he would become a burden, so he held Chloe’s hand tightly. “Raya, I’m counting on you!”

Joseph drove into the forest park alone.

Because he had also changed to low-key car, he drove and passed by Chloe’s car which parked at the entrance of the mountain without being noticed by Jordan.

The black SUV drove to the foot of the mountain, outside the camp.

“Teacher Cordell? Teacher Cordell?”

Joseph, dressed in a dark green hiking outfit, stepped out of the car. His eyes were as sharp as stars, and his whole body emitted a strong masculine scent.

At first glance, it seemed like he was a special police soldier who had just returned from the battlefield in triumph.

“Mr. Sawle!”

“Today’s weather is not a good. You are usually so busy. Why are you here?” Teacher Cordell said with a kind smile, and come out quickly to greet him.

“It is because I am too busy. If I don’t come today, I may not have time to come for a long time.”

Joseph sighed helplessly, “Mr. Cordell, I have told you many times. Just call me Joseph like before.”

“In the past, when you were seventeen or eighteen years old, you were still a child, I could call you Joseph. Now that you are the president of the company, if I call you that again, what if you are angry and do not donate to the park?” Teacher Cordell joked.

“There will never be such a situation.”

“I have already deposited a huge sum of money under the name of my secretary, Max. If anything happens to me, my- secretary will donate the annual protection fee for me.” Joseph said righteously.

Teacher Cordell did not expect this young man to be so honest. He patted him twice and said, “Bah! Don’t say such unlucky words! Teacher Cordell is joking with you. You are too serious.”

“Hey, I don’t know what day it is today. My two favorite children have all been gathered! In my heart... I am truly happy.”

Perhaps it was because he knew that he didn’t have much time left, so Teacher Cordell sighed with emotion and couldn’t -help but choke up.

“Is there anyone coming to visit you today?” Joseph asked casually.

“Yeah, I wanted to introduce that girl to you. The two of you are really fated. Not only did you come to protect the forest and save people every year, but she also donated money to us every year.”

Joseph was originally not interested in this, but after hearing this, he became a bit more curious, “If it’s someone Teacher Cordell recognizes and has the same objective with me, it’s fine for me to meet her.”

“It’s a pity that Raya is not here. She followed everyone up the mountain to search for people!”

Raya...

Raya?

At this moment, Joseph’s heart suddenly stopped, and then it began to beat violently.

His whole body, along with the hazy memories in his mind, seemed to have touched a strong electric current, and he suddenly fell into a kind of shock and numbness.

A few seconds later, Joseph tightly grabbed Teacher Cordell’s arm and stared straight at him. “Is that young lady... surnamed Lewis?”

“Oh? Do you know her?”

“Yes, her surname is Lewis. Her name is Raya. We have known each other for many years!” Teacher Cordell was surprised.

Chapter 257

Rumble -1

At this time, the gloomy white sky struck with a clap of thunder.

And this bolt of lightning seemed to directly strike Joseph, making his whole body numb and unable to move.

Only a blazing heart was trembling wildly, thousands of complex emotions surging in his lungs.

“Teacher Cordell, how long has it been since that Miss Lewis came here to help you patrol the mountains?” Joseph’s voice was tense and hoarse, as if he was restraining some kind of strong emotion.

“Three years. In the past three years, she often came here to help me.”

Those three years were the three years when they were married.

Joseph’s heart suddenly felt strong.

His dry throat was filled with anguish and intense grief, making it hard for him to breathe.

Raya... Chloe...

So you have been hiding this from me all these years, doing the same thing as me.

However, I have my reasons. What reason do you have to do this?

Joseph felt a sharp pain in his head again. The successive mysteries were about to drive him crazy!

“Ah, it’s going to rain!”

Teacher Coedell looked at the sky that was about to rain and hurriedly took out his walkie-talkie to contact Captain Mason. “Mason, I’m afraid there will be heavy rain in a while. During the search and rescue, you must pay attention to the safety of the team members and not advance rashly!”

Especially Raya, you have to take good care of her!

“Don’t worry, Master!” Captain Mason replied in time.

Joseph's eyes were bright red, his teeth were tightly clenched, and he turned around and ran away to Mount Quny's mountain pass.

"Mr. Sawle! Where are you going" Mr. Fan hastily called out to him.

Joseph kept walking and silently responded to three words in his heart –

To find her.

The sky was gloomy and dark clouds were rolling.

It was obviously daytime, but it was gloomy as if night had fallen.

The dazzling electric whip tore through the sky, and the mountain forest under the wind and rain seemed to be issuing a fierce order to chase away the team of forest guards!

"I'm so f*cking speechless!"

Everyone struggled to move forward and could not help but complain, "I already said that there will be a storm in the near future. Why are there still people who don't listen to my advice and go up the mountain! Are they courting to die?"

"Since this has already happened, don't complain about this anymore! As members of the forest, our duty is to protect the safety of the climbers!" Captain Mason was drenched by the heavy rain and shouted at the team members.

"Captain Mason! Look here!"

Chloe's eyes were sharp, and she actually found the missing climber's phone in the crack of the stone!

“It’s the mountaineer’s phone. Her phone is left here, indicating that the direction we are looking for is correct!”

Seeing that the weather was getting worse and worse, and the situation might be more serious if it dragged on, Captain Mason urgently ordered, “Split into two! Miss Lewis and Team A follow me north, Team B to the west!”

“Yes! Captain!”

Although Chloe was wearing a raincoat and a jacket, it was no different from wearing a layer of paper in front of the storm. Her entire body was cold, and what she exhaled was white mist. It was difficult for her to move in the howling wind!

Even though the troops were divided into two paths, Mount Qunyu was simply too big.

“Help... Help... Help!”

“The climber is nearby! I heard her cry for help!” Chloe suddenly stopped and looked around sharply.

Everyone was shocked. This beautiful little girl was not just an eye candy!

Her eyes

were ultrasound and her ears were radar.

“Miss Lewis! Don’t panic! Be careful!” When Captain Mason saw Chloe running towards the direction of the distress, he was worried that something would happen to her, so he followed closely behind!

Chloe turned on the flashlight and recalled the weak cry for help. Her heart beat like a drum.

She was also someone who had almost died in the mountains, so she sincerely prayed that the person could hold on until they saved her!

Leaning against the rocks and pushing aside the trees, Chloe finally found the climber who had separated from her companions on a steep hillside.

“Don’t be afraid! We are here to save you!”

Chloe shouted at her excitedly, “How are you now Can you move”

“No... I can’t...”

Climber covered in mud and crying, “My foot... is stuck by a stone... It hurts...”

“Don’t panic! I’ll go up and down to save you!”

Just as Chloe gritted her teeth and was about to lie down to save her, Captain Mason arrived in time and grabbed her.

“Miss Lewis!” This mountain is Mount Quny’s most steep one! Moreover, it’s raining heavily now, so it’s very likely that there will be a landslide! Don’t go, I’ll go!”

“Ah! Help!”

Before he finished speaking, the climber below shouted in horror!

Chloe was stunned as she watched the woman slide down another two meters!

The situation was extremely dangerous!

“The mountain beneath her feet can’t withstand more weight!” Another team member exclaimed.

“I’ll go down!”

“My weight is light. The mountain should be able to bear my weight!” Chloe volunteered without hesitation.

Everyone was very worried, but there was no better way than this!

“Miss Lewis! Still no!”

At the critical moment, Captain Mason was still afraid and frowned tightly, “I promised Master that I must ensure your safety! Let me go down!”

“No, Captain Mason! You can clearly see that this place cannot bear a weight for a man at all!”

The members all panicked!

“Captain Mason, I am not some Miss Lewis. I am a professional and qualified ranger! Don’t talk nonsense anymore, human life is a matter of the heavens!”

After saying that, Chloe tied the rope around her waist and climbed down the hill with another rope.

Her movements were very nimble and professional as she carefully climbed toward the woman.

However, due to the heavy rain, the cliffs were slippery mud, so it was more difficult to rescue her!

“I’m here! Don’t be afraid!”

Finally, Chloe crawled to the woman’s side covered in mud and hugged her!

“It hurts... My foot... can’t move...” The woman sobbed, and with the cold hunger, she was so weak that she could not speak.

Chloe was a very excellent surgeon. She could tell with a glance that the woman’s foot had been broken and very serious!

She quickly hugged the woman and firmly tied the rope around her waist.

At this moment, Chloe felt a terrifying tremor under his feet like an earthquake!

“Not good! It’s a landslide! Everyone, hurry up and pull it up!”

Captain Mason was so scared that he was sweating all over his body. He struggled to pull the rope with both hands.

But no matter how hard he tried, his feet slipped uncontrollably!

“No, Captain Mason! If this goes on, we will all die!”

“Captain Mason! We can’t hold it anymore!”

“Captain Mason! We can only save one! If we don’t run now, it will be too late!”

As he spoke, continuous gravel mixed with soil rushed over like a flood with rampant destructive power!

Captain Mason used all his strength and let out a roar!

In the last second of the mountain collapse, in the thick smoke, they finally pulled a woman up.

“Captain Mason! The rescuer climbed up! She is still alive!”

“Captain Mason! Lewis, Miss Lewis... She is missing!”

Hearing the news of Chloe’s disappearance, Captain Mason’s pupils trembled and his vision turned dark.

Due to the landslide, the forest protection team also saved the climber, so they had to send the wounded back to the camp as soon as possible.

“Some people send the wounded back to the camp, and the other people follow me to find Miss Lewis!”

Captain Mason’s eyes were red, and he clenched his fists fiercely, “Contact the rescue team immediately! The situation is really bad now, and we need support!”

“Captain Mason! Will Miss Lewis be drowned by sand and stones”

“Maybe... she has fallen off the cliff!”

The team members lowered their heads sadly, no longer holding any hope.

“You are not allowed to say such depressing words! Miss Lewis is a good person, she will definitely be fine!”

Although he said this, Captain Mason was still so sad that he almost cried.

Three years ago, there was a ranger who died in the landslide. He knew how terrifying this natural disaster was, but he did not want to admit that the brave and determined girl was likely to die!

“Captain Mason! Look, there is someone!”

Captain Mason suddenly turned around and saw lightning and thunder. In the midst of the storm, a tall and straight figure wearing a dark green hiking outfit walked towards them with a sharp axe chiseling momentum.

“President... President Sawle?”

“It really is Mr. Sawle!”

Joseph’s face, which was as cold as frost, was full of rain, and his eyebrows were as cold as an eagle in the night.

His appearance seemed to change the color of heaven and earth!

“Where is Raya” Joseph walked in front of Captain Mason and asked with bloodshot eyes.

“Miss Lewis... in order to save someone, she encountered a landslide. Her life and death are unknown now!” Captain Mason was honest and there was no need to hide it!

Joseph’s handsome face instantly lost all color, as if he was struck by lightning. His broad shoulders trembled, and his heart ached as if it had been torn apart!

“This is impossible... Raya can’t die! She will definitely be fine!”

She still owes me so many answers.

She hasn’t taken revenge on me, and I haven’t compensated her for all the injuries and grievances she had suffered...

How could she just die like this

Chloe, I won't allow you to die,

I want you to be fine and stay by my side!

The ends of Joseph's eyes flashed a soul-stealing red, and he turned around and rushed into the rainstorm without looking

back.

Chapter 258

Heavy rain, gravel, mud, thick smoke....

This was the last image that Chloe saw before her consciousness faded, almost desperate.

However, she still held her last breath and pushed the person who ascended before the disaster capsized.

Even if there was only a glimmer of hope, she hoped that she could survive.

If she was not prepared to face all dangers, then she was not worthy of wearing this dress and was not worthy of being here. She was not afraid of death. As long as her death was worth it, she would not have wasted her time walking through this noisy world.

In fact, she was not such a brave person in the past. Not to mention death, even when she was sick and brought by her father and three ladies to the hospital, she would cry and whine for a long time. She was completely a shy little girl.

When she was eleven years old, she met him here.

His courage, his tenacity, his twinkling eyes that were like a lighthouse in the deep sea to guide her, the courage that they met by chance but he was willing to live and die with her deeply shocked her soul.

For the first time, she knew that the a person could burn themself like this, bloom themself, and have such a way of living. Even if she married him later, even if he hurt her, she had to admit that.

Joseph changed her, changed her whole life.

Flowing light secretly changed, and the stars moved.

Everything that came was like an avalanche. It happened in the blink of an eye!

In a short coma, Chloe had a long and strange dream.

She dreamed that she was happy with her parents and that her brother would celebrate her birthday with her when she was a child.

The eldest brother picked her up and placed her on a mountain of gift boxes. The second brother sang a happy birthday song that seemed offed tune. The third brother held the birthday cake and blew the candles with her. The fourth brother put the toy gun she dreamed of in her little hand...

And... there was also Joseph.

She remembered that they fought side by side in the arena, and the thought of life and death.

She remembered the line of sight she had when she saw him again at grandfather's side for the first time.

She recalled how Joseph pushed the divorce agreement in front of her and forced her to leave with a cold and decisive attitude...

Suddenly, a bone-piercing pain burst out from the bottom of her heart and spread throughout her limbs and bones.

Chloe suddenly woke up and gasped for breath like drowning water. Hot sweat and cold rain alternated, making her tremble all over.

“I... I am still alive... I am still alive!”

She was so surprised that she closed her eyes, and tears welled up in her eyes.

If not for the fact that she had dreamed of that cur, and not because she had thought of the harm that cur had done to her, she would have been so ignorant that she would have died!

However, it didn't matter when she woke up. Chloe was almost scared out of her wits!

She

saw

that she had been washed to an unknown place by the sand and was lying on the hillside!

The backpack was hanging on a not so thick branch, and half of her body was buried in the soil, almost buried alive!

“Damn it... Pah, pah, pah! Unlucky!”

Chloe took a deep breath to calm herself down. She clenched her teeth and said, “I can't die... I absolutely can't die! What about Stefan if I die? What about my brothers?”

“Since the heavens gave me a chance to live... it means that I shouldn't die! My life is up to myself!”

Click-!

The branches above her head emitted a soft sound that made one's heart palpitate!

Missy: Damn...

Chloe did not dare to speak. She did not even dare to breathe. She was afraid that if she took in more breath, the branches would not be able to hold on!

She struggled to dig herself out of the mud with both hands. Then, she found two rocks that could be used to climb and suddenly turned over!

The moment she jumped onto the rock, the branch above her head snapped.

Then, she fell into the cliff and disappeared.

Chloe's trembling heart was about to jump out of her throat!

However, she had no time to be afraid and could only think of all means to climb up!

At this moment, night fell and the wind and rain blew.

The cold rain pierced into her eyes and blurred her vision. Her hands were red from the cold and she was about to lose touch.

The only thing that supported her to continue climbing up was her strong willpower and desire to live.

Chloe's mother passed away early. When she was young, she was raised up by the three ladies. When she was young, Freya often accompanied her to practice boxing, horse riding, archery, and rock climbing became their common hobby.

It was also thank for this hobby, but now it came in handy!

When Chloe saw that she was about to climb to the top of the mountain, she suddenly felt a strong tremor under her body, and there was a rumbling sound in her ears.

Countless tiny sand stones continuously rolled down, and the landslide came again!

“God, you are so mean! I have done so many good deeds in a year, donated so much money and accumulated so much virtue, and you repay me like this!”

Suddenly, the stone that Chloe had been stepping on fell, and she instantly soared into the air. All the support she had had was gone!

“No! Help!”

She widened her eyes in horror, and the feeling of despair came over her!

When she missed the mark on the cliff, what awaited her was only death and shattered in pieces!

A drop of unwilling tears appeared at the end of Chloe’s eyes as she closed her

eyes.

“Chloe!”

The next second, a pair of rough hands suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her back from the gates of hell.

Chloe felt the fall suddenly stop and slowly opened her eyes.

When she met Joseph's eyes that were as bright as stars, her heartbeat and breathing seemed to have been pressed down at the same time.

“Jo... Joseph... Sawle...”

Was it a dream? Was it an illusion?

Her heart was uncontrollably pounding against her ribs!

“Don't be afraid! I'm here!”

Joseph's burning eyes fell on her pale face. Fear, panic, joy, heartache... All of his emotions were mixed together, firmly wrapping around his throbbing heart.

His sweat poured down like rain. His left hand clung to the mud on the ground, and the five fingers on his right hand that held hers were red and white, faintly trembling,

He felt his body sliding down and sinking, knowing that the danger was still lifted.

It was very likely that they would perish together!

“Joseph...”

Chloe murmured his name, tears flowing down her pale cheeks without any trace, “I don't want to die...”

On her way here, she had broken through her limits and had always been very strong.

However, the moment she saw Joseph, she felt that the hard shell of her body and mind had broken itself.

Seeing that the fearless girl was crying, Joseph's dark eyes were filled with pain, and all the blood in his body seemed to rush

to Chloe.

“You have time to cry later, now... climb up with all your strength!”

Chloe sniffed, gritted her teeth, and under Joseph's dragging, she used all her strength to climb to the top of the mountain.

“Quick! This place is going to collapse!” Joseph was burning with anxiety as he shouted at her.

“I know! I'm already very fast!” Chloe roared back with red eyes.

Joseph frowned,

She was cuter when she crying out of fear just now.

At this moment, a bolt of lightning struck down from the horizon, shining on Chloe's face.

Joseph suddenly felt a sharp pain in his head!

Under his blurry vision, the Chloe in front of him had turned into a little girl around eleven or twelve

A familiar yet unfamiliar voice constantly lingered in his mind.

years old!

“Little sister, what’s your name?”

“If you don’t want to say it, then I’ll call you Raya. Small person, small mouth, small nose...”

Joseph widened his eyes in shock, his ears buzzing.

The dust-covered memories surged in the depths of his mind, rushing into his eyes.

Raya Lewis.. Raya...!

It turned out that... she was the girl who had nearly died here thirteen years ago!

Chapter 259

Joseph had no time to be immersed in shock.

Because the cliff beneath him was about to collapse!

“Raya! Quick!”

In a moment of desperation, Joseph blurted out the name he had not heard

Chloe’s pupils contracted, and her heart beat violently.

for a

This call inexplicably injected her with a strange power, making her climb to th

jump into Joseph's arms.

The man tightened his arms and hugged her with all his strength

Rumble –

edge of the cliff at the critical moment and

In the last second of the collapse, Joseph used his body to protect Chloe and rolled in the opposite direction. They finally escaped!

“Uh...!” His back slammed into a rock and he let out a painful groan.

This collision was really not light. It hurt so much that his face was covered in cold sweat and quickly blended with the rain.

“Are you hurt?” Chloe raised her head in his arms and looked nervously at his pale face.

“No.” Joseph suppressed the pain and his magnetic voice revealed no flaws.

Chloe was still in a state of shock, her drenched body limp in front of his heaving chest, and she heaved a sigh of relief.

“Why... didn't you tell me?” Joseph stared at her with his long wet eyelashes hanging down, his throat extremely hoarse.

“What?” Chloe's heart trembled, avoiding his glistening peach blossom eyes.

“Why didn’t you tell me... Our first meeting was thirteen years ago? Why didn’t you tell me... You are the girl I saved here thirteen years ago!”

Joseph gasped for breath and said this. Strong bitterness and sorrow intertwined, almost corroding his internal organs.

Chloe’s throat tightened, and her dirty little face was so white that it was almost transparent.

So, just now, he suddenly called her Raya... Was it because he remembered it?

Why did he remember it at that moment?

Why was he late for thirteen years?

It was too late. It was really too late. She would rather he never remember who she was for the rest of his life.

“Tell me, Chloe... Say something!”

Joseph could not restrain his intense emotions. His fingertips pinched Chloe’s chin, forcing her to look into his scarlet eyes!

“When I married you, why was my name Raya? Do you remember?” Chloe looked at him with a heavy gaze, her heart tightening.

Joseph’s face changed, and his heart hurt from her sharp words.

Of course he remembered.

At that time, he saved her and asked for her name. She was silent, so he casually named her “Raya”.

However, Joseph never expected that his casual joke, the girl he saved by chance, would appear by his side again thirteen years later as his wife.

It was still hidden.

“Ah, it seems that you have remembered.”

She smiled lightly, “Actually, there is no need for you to think about it. I have never expected you to remember me.”

“After all, in your life, I have always been à passer-by. Whether it was thirteen years ago, three years ago, or now.”

Joseph’s breathing was hard.

Although he was not wrong in this matter, whether it was the thing that he had saved her or forgotten her.

But he just felt guilty.

The girl in front of him had been missing him for thirteen years, but he turned around and left her behind.

She kept chasing after his footsteps and merging into his world, but he cruelly shut her out and coldly closed the door to his

heart.

“I’m sorry...”

Joseph's thin lips pursed and there was a lump in his throat, "I really didn't know that you were that girl. If I knew..."

"Even if you knew, you would still divorce me, wouldn't you?"

Chloe smiled in relief. Now that things had come to this, although she felt sorry for him, she had no attachment to him. "Whether I am Chloe or Raya, they are just names. They will not change our relationship."

"Also, you don't have to apologize to me. Instead, I should thank you."

"Back then, after you saved me, you left. I didn't know your name, nor did I know your identity, nor did I... say thank you to you."

"Chloe... Even so, why did you marry me?"

This was what Joseph had always wanted to know. It had troubled him for too long and tortured him for too long. "Just because I saved you, just because you owe me?"

"It doesn't matter, Joseph. It's all in the past. What's the point of pursuing this matter after a marriage that ended with nothing?"

Chloe closed her eyes again. It was as if she had once again closed the door to her heart that she had finally opened with great difficulty. Her shoulders trembled. "Now is not the time to talk about this. I am very cold. Let's go quickly."

In the heavy rain, the ex-husband and wife who had once fought against each other had temporarily reached an agreement. They were more or less injured and could only support each other to advance with difficulty.

By chance, Chloe's cell phone had long since been broken, but Joseph's cell phone had no signal at all at this time!

“It is certain that we are on the back of Mount Quny... Otherwise, the cell phone can receive the signal.” Chloe staggered and panted.

She had long lost her strength due to the cold and hunger.

The only thing that supported her down was her will to not drag Joseph down. Now, she only felt that her legs were so stiff that they seemed almost not her own legs.

“Before I came to find you, I had already instructed Max to send a helicopter to patrol the mountains.” Joseph saw that something was wrong with her and quickly hugged her slender waist to prevent her from falling down.

“In this weather... it is also very difficult to search and rescue... Or...”

Finally, her physical strength was exhausted and her body fell down heavily.

Joseph quickly reached out and grabbed her soft, wet body into his chest. What entered his lungs was the damp smell of dirt.

His jaw was tight and his heart was in pain.

This little girl who refused to admit defeat, how much suffering had she suffered before he came to save her?

“Let’s find a place to hide from the rain.”

Joseph bent over and carried Chloe on his back, walking forward step by step.

“Hey... Joseph...”

Chloe leaned on his back and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Can we... walk out?" she asked weakly.

"Yes."-Joseph did not hesitate.

"I almost died once... What if..."

I heard from them that you are the female mountain god."

"What a coincidence. There are also people who say that I am the male mountain god." Joseph walked forward with difficulty and smiled faintly.

"Pfft." She closed her eyes in disdain.

"That's why we won't die, Chloe."

Joseph took a deep breath and gently grabbed her dirty little hand while she was unprepared. "The heavens won't bless you. but I will protect you."

Chapter 260

In the midst of cold, Chloe felt that her hands were very warm.

The man's palm held her little finger that was already numb, and an unprecedented gentle and warm feeling wrapped around it.

She felt that her dead nerves seemed to come alive.

Chloe closed her eyes and leaned against his broad back. Her cold little hand was gradually warmed up by him, and she closed her hand in his palm.

Joseph's heart trembled. He was afraid that she would be disgusted and took back her hand, so he tightened his grip.

"Be good, don't move around." The man's tone was serious and angry, and the pain from the bump on his back was stronger.

But he still disguised himself well and did not want her to worry.

Even if it was just once.

He hoped that he could obtain her trust and become her support.

"Oh... it's so cold... Then hurry up and leave." Chloe muttered in a daze.

"Hold on a little longer. We will soon find a place to hide from the rain." Joseph panted heavily as white, mist covered his eyes. Every step was very difficult.

"What if we can't find it all the time..." Chloe really had no strength left. His voice was soft and sticky.

"Then, hide in my arms." Joseph's eyes were like a tide as he blurted out.

"No... no way! Don't even think about taking advantage of me!" Chloe's heart beat like it was empty, and her long eyelashes fluttered in panic.

Joseph's lips curved up slightly. Carrying this restless little girl, he felt that his entire body was filled with endless energy, and his heart was warm.

If he didn't provoke her, he should focus on his journey. Anyway, she couldn't run away.

They clung to each other, breathing as one, and their heartbeats resonated.

It was as if they had returned to the thrilling thirteen years ago.

However, the girl on his back had grown up.

She had even married him and became his wife for three whole years.

On the other side.

In the end, Jordan was still worried about his mistress, so he held his umbrella and rushed to the camp in the heavy rain.

When he arrived at the camp, his black umbrella had been devastated by the heavy rain. His straight suit was soaked, and his clean leather shoes and trousers were stained with mud.

“Miss!”

Just as Jordan was about to push open the door and enter, he bumped into Teacher Cordell and Max in a raincoat.

It was that lackey secretary! Max almost blurted out and swallowed it back down.

“Why is it you... Could it be that Joseph is here Then what about my young Mistress?”

It was unknown whether it was because he had followed the Miss for a long time and their hearts were connected. Jordan faintly felt that the situation was not right and his heart suddenly jumped.

“Secretary Stewart, don’t be noisy!”

Max was also extremely anxious, but he believed that Mrs. Sawle was lucky enough to survive a disaster, and even more so, he believed that Mr. Sawle would definitely be able to find her and protect her. "Mr. Sawle and all the members of the Forest Protection Squad have already gone up the mountain to find Mrs. Sawle!"

"Also, I have already sent three helicopters to search and rescue according to Mr. Sawle's instructions! Mr. Sawle also swore that if he did not find Mrs. Sawle... he would never come back!"

When Jordan heard this, he felt a strong shock in his heart!

He would never come back until he found the Young Mistress.

"

He could not believe that the cold-blooded Joseph could actually say such words for Chloe.

"It's... it's all my fault... I shouldn't have let Raya go up the mountain!" Teacher Cordell pounded his chest with extreme self-blame.

"Please don't say that. Also, you must believe Mr. Sawle! Our Mr. Sawle, are the best!"

Jordan, Teacher Cordell: "..."

Max was indeed an awkward king, and not only did he not do anything to comfort them, the atmosphere became even more awkward.

"No... I don't trust Joseph! I have to tell President Thorp about this immediately!"

The hand holding the phone in Jordan's hand trembled violently, and he quickly dialed Oscar's number.

The other side picked up very quickly. Before he could speak, Oscar's deep voice came urgently, "Jordan, did something happen to Chloe?"

Perhaps it was because the brother and sister were blood to each other, tonight, his heart had been pounding all the time.

This time, Jordan took the initiative to contact him, making him even more certain that something had happened to his little sister!

"Young Master!"

Jordan's eyes were red and swollen. "Young mistress... has an accident! Please send someone to help Redcaster Qileshan Forest Park!"

When he received Jordan's call for help, Oscar was in the Los City, the military headquarters, located 3,500 kilometers away from Medo.

Since he had arrived in Los City, he had to meet his own brother who is also Chloe's third brother.

His mother gave birth to the quadruplets, the four brothers, and Chloe. Just like five fingers connected to his heart were all his blood and flesh, and he felt the same pain for each one.

However, his third brother grown up early. At the age of twenty-eight, he had the rank of a colonel and had great achievements. Now, he was in a high position and led the army in Los City alone, so he had less contact with his family.

Therefore, as long as there was a chance, he would come to meet his third brother.

"Third brother, something happened on Chloe's side. I must go back to Medo immediately!" Oscar furrowed his brows, his eyes revealing an uncontrollable look of worry.

"What? Something happened to Chloe?"

The Third Young Master tensed up!

Lewis, who was dressed in military uniform, jumped up from the sofa, his entire body

The usually cold, calm, and sharp colonel, upon hearing that his most beloved little sister had met with an accident, was thrown into chaos!

Oscar's heart tightened and his voice became hoarse, "Our little sister went to the forest park to volunteer to save people again."

Oliver clenched his fist and sighed, he was so anxious that he started to circle around.

If his soldiers saw how worried he was about his father, they would probably be shocked.

"I have told her countless times, just pay the money. She is not a professional rescuer, her efforts might put her in a dangerous situation. But she is stubborn and always has her own mind. She just does not listen to advice!" Oscar was also worried beyond words.

"No... why would little sister always run to that place? Is there a diamond mine or a martial arts manual in Mount Quny?"

Oliver completely removed his usual serious disguise in front of his big

r, and he also inherited Stefan's humor.

Oscar looked at him meaningfully and said in a cold voice, "What happened to little sister when she was eleven? Can't you remember?"

"I remember, of course I remember!"

Oliver's gaze dimmed as he sighed, "She and that brat from Sawle family... are truly ill-fated!".

"That's why I am getting more and more aware of one thing. Mother gave birth to the four of us in front to protect little sister and to be a solid backing..

Oscar let out a long sigh and turned to leave, "The situation is urgent, third brother, I should leave first!".

"Big brother, wait!"

Oliver quickly called out to him, he picked up the military cap that was placed on the sofa and placed it on his head, "I will go with you!".

After trudging for an unknown amount of time, Joseph finally found a small cave that was dark and dark, and carried Chloe inside.

Chloe leaned against the rock wall, her arms crossed in front of her chest. Her white lips trembled, and her dirty cheeks were flushed red.

Even though she was so weak and embarrassed, her clear eyes were still shining in a daze. Her long eyelashes swept lightly on the tip of Joseph's heart, bringing an up and down from her chest.

The man could not control the warm feeling in his body, his Adam's apple rolled, and he raised his hands to slowly cover her cheeks.

Suddenly, Joseph's eyebrows sank, and he felt his palms burning, like he was touching a small stove!

"You have a fever!"

"It's okay... I can hold on."

Chloe felt that his palm was cold and comfortable to the skin, so she did not avoid his touch for a while.

Joseph was so nervous that his big hand covered her hot forehead, and his heart was in a mess.

He hurriedly took off his coat and the clothes that were warmed by his body temperature inside. He put them all on Chloe and wrapped her tightly.

Chloe weakly opened her eyes. The man in her sight almost gave her all the clothes he had, leaving only a black vest on her upper body.

The exposed muscles were beautiful and amazing. In this barren mountain wilderness, it gave off a wild and unrestrained charm.

“Are you still cold?” Joseph looked at her flushed little face and asked in a hoarse voice.

“Oh... cold... so cold...” Chloe hugged herself pitifully and trembled violently.

Joseph took a deep breath, lowered his eyes and opened his arms

Slowly, he carefully pulled her soft and thin body into his arms and rubbed it hard against his chest. He wished he could invade her body with all the heat in his body and integrate it into her blood.

“Are you still cold?” The man lowered his eyelids, his heart beating strangely.

Chloe’s sharp chin was pressed against his strong shoulder blade, rubbing left and right.

Joseph took a light breath, his fingers digging into her wet hair and stroking it, trying to let her relax, but also to comfort her.

Chloe felt his body become soft in his arms.

She narrowed her eyes like a sleepy kitten, feeling sleepy wave after wave.

L

Joseph sat side by side with her, warming her body while holding her hand to check her injuries.

Chloe's soft and fair fingers were riddled with scars, and her nails were covered with mud and blood scabs. How could this still be the hand of a rich family's daughter?

The man pursed his lips tightly, and what suddenly appeared in front of his eyes was the appearance of her using all her strength to survive on the cliff.

Immediately, his heart ached like a knife being twisted.

"Chloe, I don't want today's matter to happen a second time. You are not a cat, and you don't have nine lives!" Joseph was really angry. His lips trembled and he could not help but roar at her.

"Oh... Who are you to me? Why do you care about me..." Chloe leaned on his shoulder and was in a daze from the fever.

At this time, she was still like a choking hot pepper, not forgetting to retort back.

"Why? Can't you tell?" Joseph was so anxious that his ears were red.

"So you tell me... why?"

"When he reached the crucial point, he actually terrified just as expected.

“Heh... whatever. Anyway, it has nothing to do with me...” Chloe closed her eyes and was lazy to respond.

She just wanted to take a hot bath in the bathtub and lie on her soft bed to sleep...

So tired, so tired.

“Chloe, why did you marry me back then? Was it really because I saved you? Was it really just... to repay my kindness?” Joseph firmly grasped her hand and pressed it against his chest.

Chloe was originally in high spirits, but now that she was burning, she wasn't as clear-headed as before.

She answered whatever he asked, and she didn't even have the strength to bicker with him.

“I married you... because I like you.”

Joseph's heart shook, and he breathed heavily.

“I've always hoped to marry you... and I never thought that one day... my dream would come true.”

Chloe's eyes

flickered with tears, as if they were filled with stars. Joseph, I spent a whole thirteen years to catch up to you...”

“My entire youth... is constantly... constantly looking for you... chasing after you.”

“What about now? Chloe, do you still love me?” Joseph's eyes were red, and he asked with unwillingness and urgency.

Chloe's left hand, along with that crippled little finger, were tightly grasped by him.

She slowly removed her scarred hand from his palm, as if to redeem her heart that had been riddled with holes by him.

It was still so painful. With a slight touch, everything returned to its original appearance.

“I don't resent, I don't feel angry, I don't hate you anymore.”

“Of course, I don't love you anymore.”