Billion Rich 261
Chapter 261
Not in love.
Not in love.
Chloe couldn't lie to her. Even when she said these three words, her heart still faintly felt real pain.
It was just that she was used to this kind of pain. In the past three years she married Joseph, this kind of pain was more than this man accompanying her. She had long been used to it.
"Joseph, what's the point of asking this now? Are you still dreaming I will stay where I am and wait for you?"
Chloe narrowed her beautiful eyes. The sadness and fragility came out of her eyes. She rarely had such a soft moment. Looking at her made one's heart ache. "I have loved you for thirteen years How many thirteen years do I have in my life"
I can't love you anymore I really can't love. I'm also afraid of you.
Not only am I afraid of you, I am also afraid of the so-called love.
The intense pain seemed to have pierced through Joseph's chest. His white lips moved, and the feeling like a dreadful beast was stuck in his throat. He simply couldn't breathe.
He was stunned to find that he was despicable to the extreme.
A marriage in name not only delayed her, but he almost ruined her entire person.

"Chloe Are you telling the truth?" Joseph refused to give up. He knew that he would humiliate himself, but he still asked.
"Yes, I, Chloe, have ever lied to you?"
Chloe laughed softly, and her voice was so light that it made his heart palpitate. "Back then, when I said that I loved you, it was true; I said that I didn't want to divorce, it was also true. The tears I shed for you were also true""
So when I said that I didn't love you anymore, it was naturally true."
"Chloe"
Joseph's eyes were red, and he grabbed her hand again. He clearly had a high fever, but this hand was as cold as ice.
It was no longer hot.
"Joseph, I am very grateful that you saved my life this time You saved me again, so I, Chloe, owe you this time."
"In the future, if you don't ask for too much, I will return you this favor." Chloe opened her mouth and spoke in a distant
tone.
It was obvious that after this time, she did not want to have any relationship with him anymore.
Joseph still wanted to say something, but Chloe had already leaned on his shoulder and fallen asleep.

Her delicate and beautiful face was red, her long eyelashes fluttered, and her forehead was covered in sweat. The way she fell asleep in his arms was like a quiet and cute little white rabbit.

The man's throat rolled and his heart skipped a beat. He couldn't help but hug her even deeper.

In the past, he had countless opportunities to do this.

Now, he could only cherish this rare alone time and treasure it.

Joseph, you deserve to be punished.

The walkie-talkie was no longer able to contact anyone, and there was no signal on her phone.

Although Joseph hoped to spend more time with Chloe, she was currently having a high fever. If she delayed for a night like this, it was very likely that she would have other complications.

–Joseph panicked and continuously used his palm to feel her hot temperature.

For her, it was difficult for her to calm down.

In addition to finding ways to cool down Chloe, he also had to find a way to send a signal to let the helicopter and the forest team find them as soon as possible!

In the end, Joseph went out in the rain for a long time to find dry branches, using the skilled field survival skills he learned in the army to successfully light a fire.

He built a fire at the entrance of the cave as a letter for help, and then lit a fire in the cave to warm Chloe up.

The orange-red fire on the little girl's palm-sized face, making her snow-white skin soft, without a touch and red.

Joseph's eyes gradually deepened, and his gaze that was as hot as flames lightly drew on her face.
Suddenly, Chloe absent-mindedly opened her dry lips and dreamily called out the man's name.
"Chloe, I'm here."
Joseph's eyes were burning hot as he knelt down on one knee in front of her. "Do
you
feel warmer?"
"Joseph you are a big bastard!" Chloe closed her eyes and groaned. She was in a nightmare.
Her dirty hands were not obdient even in her dreams. She raised her little hand and gave Joseph a slap.
It didn't hurt. How much strength could a little sick cat have?
Joseph didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She didn't even forget to scold him in her dreams. It seemed that the damage he brought to her really needed him to take a life to repair it.
A lifetime
He actually began to dream of being able to compensate her for a lifetime and protect her?
Could it be that he fell in love with her?

At this point, Joseph's heart beat wildly. He uncontrollably bent down and wrapped her soft, boneless body in his arms. His warm lips kissed her lips.
"Oh" Chloe let out a soft moan, which made his sharp eyes red.
His lips were tightly connected, his eyes blurred, and his kiss became deeper and deeper.
Chloe closed her eyes, and Joseph also closed his eyes.
Everything depended on the most primitive instinct in his body and mind. He only wanted to hug her, kiss her, longer, longer
At this moment, a gale blew outside the cave!
Boom, it was the sound of a helicopter!
"Chloe! Don't be afraid Someone is coming to save us. We are saved!"
Although Joseph was confident that he could save her from danger, the joy of surviving still made him hold Chloe tightly!
A hurricane descended with an earth-shattering momentum, and a top model helicopter landed on the ground steadily.
Joseph narrowed his eyes and used the bright searchlightto see the full appearance of the plane.
This was not Sawle Group's helicopter.
Then who found them?

Forget it, it didn't matter who it was, as long as they could save Chloe quickly.
Joseph carried the unconscious Chloe, who was wrapped up like a rice dumpling, and strode towards the helicopter.
"Chloe!"
"Chloe!"
The anxious shouts tore through the night sky, and Oscar and Oliver Lewis got off the plane one after another.
When Joseph saw Oscar, he did not show any emotion. However, when he saw the handsome man beside him, who was dressed in a dark green military uniform, wearing high black military boots and had the rank of colonel, his heart was in
turmoil.
When he saw him, it was as if he was looking at a mirror, seeing himself in the past.
Even though he was now the president of a company and was like an Emperor in a hundred billion business empire, he still missed the glorious years and the military career.
However, now was not the time to reminisce.
What he cared more about was the relationship between this man and Chloe!
"Joseph, give Chloe back to me!"

Oliver' handsome face could not hide his anger. His military uniform was soaked in the heavy rain, the brim of his hat and brim were connected into a line, and the storm and rain could not bend his straight spine.
Compared to his third brother who had never come into contact with Joseph, although Oscar was dissatisfied with this man who had a deep bond with his little sister, he could already calm down.
Seeing the weather below zero degrees, Joseph's upper body was almost naked, and all the clothes he had were wrapped around Chloe.
He couldn't help but frown, and his heart was moved.
"Chloe What happened to Chloe"
Oliver strode over to Joseph, but the man took two steps back vigilantly and looked him up and down coldly.
"Who are you to her?"
"He is my younger brother, Chloe's third brother." Oscar explained in time.
Joseph's starry eyes widened. "?!!"
Looking closely, although Oliver and Oscar were not very alike, they were 70 similar to Sami's facial features. It was just that he did not realize it in the first place!

Joseph never knew that there was a soldier beside Chloe, and his rank was not low, and he was in an

important position!

His thin lips pursed tightly, and his sour heart drilled into his lungs. He could not help but hug the woman in his arms tighter.
Damn it, why are the men around her so outstanding?
This was the first time in Joseph's life that he was jealous of a woman, and jealous of a man!  Chapter 262
"Chloe"
Oliver was so distressed that his eyes were red. He wanted to take Chloe from Joseph's arms.
Among the four sons born by Chloe's mother, the one who looked the most gentle was Oscar, but in fact, it was not.
Because of his special identity, Oliver had always been cold, harsh, and unsmiling. But in fact, among Stefan's children, he was the most gentle and emotional one.
Even this year, because he was carrying out military affairs, he could not rush back to celebrate Chloe's birthday. He was still hiding in the quilt in the middle of the night, secretly wiping his tears.
He was a very soft and sensitive man.
"Let me hold her." Joseph looked down at Chloe, coldly replying.
"You don't deserve it!"
Oliver thought of his sister who had been divorced and roared at him with red eyes. "Don't you know how you abandoned her and hurt her?"

"Don't pretend to be a good person here! Even if you saved Chloe, I will never be grateful to you!"
"I didn't want you to thank me."
"Chloe is a very important woman to me. I also admit that I have hurt her." Joseph paused and said in a hoarse voice.
"Everything I have done now is just to make up for it"
"You can't make up for it!"
"If you knew this would happen, why would you have killed my lively, carefree sister with my own hands? You wouldn't have been able to redeem yourself even if you used your life to atone for it!" Oliver interrupted him harshly.
Joseph seemed to be struck by lightning as he stood stiffly on the spot.
"Oh Go home I want to go home"
At this time, Chloe, who was in the man's arms, trembled and let out a low sleep talk.
"Chloe, third brother will take you home!"
Oliver stopped talking nonsense with Joseph and quickly took Chloe from his arms.
The moment he picked up his sister's soft body, her hand actually grabbed Joseph's black vest tightly. No matter what, she refused to let go.
"Don't go Don't go" She murmured in a daze.

"I'm not leaving. You're still having a fever. How could I let you go?"
Joseph had always been a indifferent man, but now, for Chloe, his entire heart seemed to melt.
He turned to look at Oliver and said in a pleading tone, "Let me send her to the hospital. When we get to the hospital, I'll leave."
"Dream on!" Third Young Master roared.
"Oliver."
At this moment, Oscar stopped him and stepped forward with a sullen face. "Let's do as Mr. Sawle said and let him take Chloe to the hospital with us," he said.
"Big brother!"
"Mr. Sawle, no matter what, I have to thank you for saving Chloe. Come with us on the plane." Oscar looked at Joseph calmly.
Joseph's heart shrank, and he replied sadly, "Thank you."
Chloe was held back in his arms again:-
He carefully protected her, as if he had regained what he had lost.
At this time, Sawle Group's helicopter that Max had sent arrived, but Joseph only beckoned them to return. He and Thorp family boarded the plane.
The helicopter rose from the ground and flew into the night sky.

Joseph continued to hold Chloe, not relaxing at all.
Oliver stroked his sister's hot forehead. His breathing gradually became heavy, and tears rolled down his eyes.
"Sister, open your eyes and look at Third Brother Third Brother is right beside you. Third Brother is back."
"Oliver, Chloe just has a fever. Don't worry too much." Oscar comforted him gently. In fact, he was also very nervous.
"Miss Thorp suffered a lot today. She almost fell off the cliff." Joseph stared deeply at Chloe.
Even now, when he thought of that soul-stirring scene, he still had lingering fears.
Oscar and Oliver were both stunned and scared.
"I just helped her. The one who really saved her is herself."
"Joseph, you really deserve to die."
Oliver gritted his teeth and said word by word, "The suffering and the grievances that Chloe suffered in this life were all brought to her by you."
"I know, it's all my fault."
After experiencing so much, Joseph had already seen clearly how cruel he used to be. He calmly accepted the accusations.

"Why do you not love her, but want to marry her? Why don't you love her and give her so much hope?" Oliver stared at him with resentment, tears rolling out of her eyes. "It's all because of you that she has a attachment to this mountain and has special feelings. She has lived her life for you. What about you? What have you done for her?" Chapter 263 Joseph felt as if his entire soul had been turned upside down, and his heart was twitching with intense pain. What had he done for her... Less. For example, he had never proposed to her before, and she had never had the treatment as his wife. For example, he left her alone in the wedding night and went to the other room to sleep. For example, he had never accompanied her for any holiday or given her any gifts. For example, when his grandfather and she got into a car accident that year, he actually couldn't rush to her side at the first moment... But all of this, added together, was nothing than one thing made her sad. That was, during Chloe's best years, when she loved him the most, there was someone else in his heart.

Joseph's beautiful eyes were so red that they seemed to be dyed with blood. He clenched Chloe's soft little hands tightly and pressed them against his chest, breathing heavily.
He regretted it so much.
The people who regretted it were all losers.
"Joseph, my sister has sacrificed too much."
Just like Oscar, Oliver also knew how his little sister had come over these past thirteen years. When he thought about it, his heart ached. "Do you know that Chloe almost lost her life because of you? She chased after you"
"Oliver, stop talking!" Oscar furrowed his brows and interrupted him harshly.
Oliver forcefully choked back the second half of his words, but he clenched his fists in resentment and unwillingness.
He really wanted to give Joseph, this evil creature, a punch. He was crazy!
But in the end, he did not have the courage to not make a fuss like his Fourth Brother. These years, he had experienced too much. He shed the impulse of young people and added more reason and calmness.
Only Chloe could cause his mind to be in chaos and awaken his blood.
"What did you mean just now?"
Joseph felt a stab in his heart. He felt that Chloe still had a bigger secret hidden from him. Layers of suspicion wrapped around his heavy beating heart. "You said that Chloe almost lost her life for me? When did this happened?"

"Mr. Sawle."
Oscar frowned and said coldly, "You and my sister, the grudges and hatred are all in the past. Chloe doesn't want to mention it anymore, and we won't pursue it. Your previous disputes will end here.
"However, if you still chase after Chloe and disturb her from now on, then don't blame me for killing you."
"Joseph, if you still have a little affection for Chloe, don't disturb her life anymore!" Oliver said angrily.
"You have already hurt her. Do you still want her to throw herself on you for the rest of her life and be destroyed in your hands? Do you deserve to be with her?"
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Chloe was quickly sent to the hospital by her eldest brother and third brother.
Oscar did not tell anyone about this matter, and the helicopter was transferred from Los City. Stefan still did not know the situation.
Otherwise, if Director Thorp knew that his precious daughter almost died in the valley, it would probably overturn the entire Medo!
Just like how Chloe had an electromagnetism, Joseph did not leave the helicopter along the way, but followed Oscar and
Oliver.
He sent her into the emergency room and watched as she was pushed out and turned into an ordinary ward room. Only then did his worried heart slowly settle down.



"Now that Chloe is with his family, there is no reason for you to be worried, and there is no reason for you to stay here. So, please go back." Oscar's eyes were calm, and his tone was low and flat, without any intense emotions. But Joseph felt that every word of this man was like a sharp knife, stabbing through his heart, and all the blood in his body was about to be dried up. Outside the door, the heavy rain stopped and the sky began to brighten, like a gloomy and lonely blue velvet. Joseph held the soaked coat in his hand and walked out with heavy steps. The coat seemed to still have the warmth of Chloe's body. He was cold all over, but he couldn't help but grip the coat tighter. "Joseph, my sister sacrificed too much for you." "Do you know that Chloe almost lost her life because of you? She chased after you..." In order to chase me, what happened? Sacrifice, what sacrifice? What happened in the past?" Oliver's sharp words lingered in Joseph's mind. His temples throbbed violently, and the explosive pain spread all over his body. "Joseph!" "Mr. Sawle!"

Joseph raised his eyes with difficulty, and large beads of sweat flowed down his handsome face. In his blurred vision, Vincent and Max, who had rushed over after hearing the news, ran towards him. "Joseph, why do you look so pale? Are you okay?" "I'm fine." Joseph lowered his head and stared at the clothes in his hand. "Then, what about Mrs. Sawle? You found her? How is she?" Max asked anxiously. Before Joseph could say anything, a tall figure slammed into his shoulder and walked straight into the hospital. "Hey! Are you blind?" Max pointed at Jordan's back and roared. This collision caused Joseph's blood to boil. He was clearly tall and handsome, but at this moment, he was trembling, as if he was going to break up. Jordan glanced back at him and sneered, "Heh." "F\*ck... Our Mr. Sawle is the benefactors who saved your Miss Thorp. What kind of attitude is this?" Max was completely enraged. He really wanted to go up and fight him. "That was also because he owed our Young Mistress. This time, he is atoning for his sins." "Are you still fantasizing that I will thank him? Dream on it."

After saying that, Jordan gritted his teeth and walked forward without looking back.

Joseph felt both stuffy and painful in his chest. Bean-sized beads of sweat densely emerged from his forehead. His hands were red and his fingertips were about to enter his flesh and blood, but he still could not feel the pain.

Because the pain that went deeper into his bones spread on his back, torturing his will.

"Joseph, something is wrong with you! Follow me to the hospital to take a look... Joseph!"

Before Vincent could finish his words, Joseph could no longer hold it in and a gush of blood gushed out from his mouth!

"Mr. Sawle!" Max was on the verge of crying!

Jordan was also shocked. He did not expect that the man who had been talking to him just now would suddenly bleed three feet!

The next second, Joseph's body shook violently and he fell down like he had been hit by a heavy weight.

Chapter 264

On the other side, Joseph was recuperating in a private villa in the suburbs alone.

Today, he had taken the medicine that he took, and it was the last time for the first treatment. He knew that Chloe would definitely send someone to deliver the medicine tonight.

It was not that he was confident that she still had many feelings for him.

It was just that she did not want to owe him.

At first, during the day, other than feeling pain in his chest, Joseph felt better, but unexpectedly, he had a high fever in the night!

"Max... Max?"

Joseph's throat was hoarse and dry, his body was cold and hot, and his eyes were almost unable to open.
After shouting a few times, he remembered that he had sent Max to the group to get important documents. At this time, he was still running on the road.
Joseph struggled to get up, only to find that the sheets and quilt were all soaked in sweat. The black bangs were stuck to his forehead, and his whole person was wet as if he had been salvaged from the sea.
He changed into a set of pajamas and went downstairs to find water to drink.
At that time the doorbell rang.
Joseph was confused, slowly walked over and opened the communicator.
The moment Chloe's indescribably beautiful face entered his eyes, his dim eyes suddenly lit up, and his heart almost jumped out of control.
"Joseph, I know you're inside. Open the door." Chloe's face was as cold as water, and her eyes looked straight at the camera.
"" Joseph pursed his thin lips and fell silent
"Are
you dead or deaf? Open the door."
"If you have your last words, hurry up and write it. If not, I will collect your corpse!" Chloe said with a frown.

"Cough" The man couldn't help but cough out after being pecked by her powerful mouth.
"Don't think that you are the only one who knows how to use that move of yours. I know it too."
Chloe was a little anxious. Her little temper came up and she pounded hard on the door. "If you don't come out, I won't leave"
Unexpectedly, her voice had yet to fall.
The door actually opened.
Joseph, who was wearing dark blue pajamas and had a face as pale as frost, stood upright in front of her gently smiling. His smile was weak and stunning.
"Miss Thorp, it's very cold outside. Come in."
How could he bear to let her freeze outside? He would be distressed.
Chloe looked at Joseph, who had lost a lot of weight, and her heart suddenly felt empty.
His complexion was so bad that it was visible to the naked eye.
Didn't he take the medicine on time? He looked much better a while ago, how did it become like this?
Chloe bit her lower lip and entered the door.
Joseph forced himself to stay awake and brought her to the living room.

"How did Miss Thorp come over? Did Max tell you this place?"
"Don't blame Secretary Johnson. He is also thinking for you."
Chloe sat down on the sofa and looked at him with a stern gaze. Her voice was clean and there was a faint coldness in it. There was no concern. "You don't have sevral reliable people by your side. If you really drove Max away because of this, then you are really muddle-headed."
"There is no point in following a fatuous ruler like KS. Don't cry when the time comes."
you. When the time comes, I will hire Secretary Johnson to work in our
"Miss Thorp, you think too much." Joseph looked deeply into her eyes.
Because of the joy in his heart, even if he pretended to be calm, his dry lips could not help but rise, "Max has been with me for so many years, how could I bear to let him leave? I just"
"I was afraid you would worry!"
He suddenly remembered that night, when Chloe and Jerome stood together, they would definitely distance themselves from him, and even their entire bodies would be repulsed and bored of him.
These four words, he no longer had the confidence to say them out loud.
"Calling me Miss Thorp, you're so polite. Why aren't you called Chloe anymore?" Chloe narrowed her almond eyes and asked with an insincere smile.
"Because I know that you don't like it."

Chloe's beautiful eyes widened. For some reason, her heart ached

"In the past, it was my fault. I forced you too much. In the future, I won't do anything that will make you feel uncomfortable."

Joseph's pale face had a kind of broken and sickly beauty, which made Chloe fall into a trance.

She coughed lightly and put the medicine bottle on the table. Then she got up and said, "During the second course of treatment, remember to eat it on time. Let's go."

"No need, take it back." The man shook his head.

"Joseph, what do you mean? Do you not want to live anymore?"

"You are new in the business world and have a net worth of nearly 100 billion. Are you willing to die?" Chloe frowned.

"No, I just feel that you don't owe me anything. Even if I save you, it is me who is repaying you. I am atoning for my sins."

"You don't have to blame yourself for what I have done. Besides, my body is much better now. I don't need to take medicine anymore."

Good? Who are you lying to?

Chloe was very angry in her heart. She sneered, "What is this new trick? Is it to retreat to advance? Unfortunately, it won't work on me. I am not as soft-hearted as before."

"I know." "So there is only feelings, no skilld. I really don't need it." Joseph smiled bitterly.

Hearing this, Chloe had mixed feelings in her heart. She said with a cold face, "In that case, I have nothing to say. If you don't accept my feelings, I don't need to put my face on your cold butt I'm not that cheap." "After this course of treatment, you don't have to use medicine anymore. It's a medicine with three parts poison. It's not good to eat too much. You should pray for yourself." After saying that, she was about to leave but was stopped by Joseph. "It's rare that you came to find me. It's cold outside. Have a cup of hot tea before you leave. I'll go make it soon." Chloe hesitated for a moment and unexpectedly did not refuse him. She sat back on the sofa and watched Joseph's tall and handsome back walk towards the kitchen. In her mind, she recalled what her big brother had said to her. In terms of sincerity, she and Joseph were the same kind of people. Whoever she thought of, she always wanted to dig out her heart and show it to the other person. Unfortunately, she had loved him so passionately that he had dismissed her, and it was really difficult for her to open her heart to him again in the future. Suddenly, there was a loud sound – Then, there was the sound of a cup shattering on the ground! "Joseph"

Chloe's heart trembled, and she suddenly got up and went straight to the kitchen!

On the marble floor, the ceramic cup was shattered on the ground.
Joseph was kneeling on the broken pieces of porcelain, one hand on the ground, the other hand clinging to the edge of the table, his whole body soaked in sweat, breathing weakly and laboriously.
"You What happened to you?"
Chloe's expression changed, and she rushed forward to help him up.
But the man in the illness was too heavy, and she tried her best to support him.
There was no other way. Chloe could only squat down and pull away the sharp fragments with both hands, afraid that he would fall at any time and cut his body!
"Chloe Chloe"
Joseph raised his head with all his strength, burning his cheeks red, his eyes blurred and unfocused.
Chloe was stunned and quickly stroked his forehead
It was so hot!
"How could this be? How could you have a fever?"
Chloe was burning with anxiety. She was shocked and angry. She shouted at him with red eyes, "Did you take the medicine on time? Bastard!"

Joseph's breathing was hot and he was burning in a daze. He instinctively opened his arms and hugged the woman in front of him who he loved deeply.

"Chloe... Please give me a bit of love... Please... just a little..."

Chloe's emotions surged, her lips slightly parted, and her eyes slowly reddened with astonishment.

"Joseph, you..."

"I want you... to give me a bit of love."

In the depths of Joseph's dry throat, a muffled and hoarse voice rolled out, tugging at her heartstrings. "But I'm afraid... because I know that I'm not worthy..

Chapter 265

Chloe could feel Joseph breathing heavily against her neck every time. It was so hot that it was like a flame was touching her snow-white skin.

Everywhere it touched, there was a blush of shame.

"Joseph! Are you confused because of the fever? What nonsense are you talking about? Joseph!"

The hot and humid sweat soaked the man's thin pajamas, and even the clothes on Chloe's body were soaked.

Joseph was in a trance from the fever, his mind was in a fog, and his whole body was in so much pain that it seemed like it was going to fall apart, and his tendons were going to pull out his bones.

He only had one thought, and that was to hug the person he loved, even if it was cheap or shameless, he really did not want. to let go...

"Chloe... Don't leave me... Don't hate me..."

The man's wet face was buried on her shoulder, and his choking voice was very obvious. It was heartbreaking to listen to the pity.
Chloe felt the heat on her shoulder. She could not tell if it was his sweat or his tears.
In an instant, infinite bitterness slowly spread from the deepest part of her trembling heart to the last of her nerves, wrapping her heart inch by inch.
Joseph, you have never been so humble in front of me.
When I shed tears and gambled all my self-esteem, begging you not to divorce and not leave me, when you heartlessly threw the divorce agreement in front of me and forced me to remove all relations with you as soon as possible, you were so high and mighty, like a ruthless killer.
Chloe looked at the man's sorry state and suddenly bit her lower lip, but her eyes were red. "Joseph, are you confused? What nonsense are you talking about?"
"It's not nonsense, it's from the heart"
Joseph stubbornly shook his head, water droplets flowing down his handsome face. "Chloe I love you
Chloe's beautiful eyes shrank violently.
She stiffened her neck. Her face looked calm, but the tips of her ears were red like blood.
The man struggled to hold on to his last bit of strength, raised his head, and reached out to caress the face he was thinking
about.

His eyes were filled with deep longing, hazy and moving.
"Chloe I know what I'm talking about I said I love you I only love you"
The next second, Joseph lost consciousness. His vision went dark and he fell heavily on her body.
"Wu bastard! Why are you you're so heavy, you know!"
Chloe's beautiful eyes widened. She was anxious and angry. She clenched her fists and was about to punch the man in the back.
Then she thought of the injury on his body. She loosened her fists in the air and gently covered his wet back. She sighed faintly.
"If I knew this would happen, why would I do it back then? Joseph It's too hard to love you. Let's all look forward."
Vincent and Max rushed to the door of the villa at the same time.
Although Max was sometimes a hot-blooded young man, he was still the chief secretary of Sawle Group. He was very good at observing people.
He could tell at a glance that Young Master Anderson's expression was very bad, very bad.
"Secretary Johnson, how is your boss?" Vincent asked anxiously.
"He vomited blood twice again and even had a high fever."

When Max thought of Joseph's painful appearance last night, he felt terrible and wanted to suffer for him.
"How the f*ck could this be? F*ck!" Vincent's phoenix eyes were bloodshot as he clenched his fists tightly.
"I have already informed Mrs. Sawle. The medicine that Mr. Sawle took from Mrs. Sawle is actually much better now. I think Mrs. Sawle must have a way!" Max did not have a good idea right now, so he could only place all the treasures he had on
At this time, Vincent noticed the black Bugatti parked at the door. He recognized it as Miss Thorp's car.
He thought
moment and narrowed his eyes. "Wait, let's not rush in."
"Ah?" Max was confused.
"It's rare for them to be alone. Let the two of them stay a little longer."
As his brother, if he didn't fulfill his wish at this time, how could he be considered his brother?
Joseph, who was 1.8 meters tall, fell there. She wanted to move him back to his room, which was almost the same as moving
a mountain.

Fortunately, there was an elevator in the villa. Chloe dragged cur's body back to the room as if she was moving a corpse. The moment she helped him to the bed, the sweat of the man on her body mixed with her sweat. Her skirt was already soaked.

"Damed! I really want to dismember you!"

Chloe was so tired that she was gasping for breath, but she still had no time to idle. She hurriedly ran into the bathroom, soaked the towel with cold water, and took it to cool Joseph down.

After busying herself, the young lady sat on the side of the bed, so tired that she did not want to move.

"I'm really speechless. What are you doing with such a high fever? You are very troublesome, do you know?"

Chloe impatiently looked at Joseph, who was in a daze from the fever. her words were harsh, but in her heart she felt very uncomfortable.

After all, he had fallen to this extent because of her.

"Chloe..." Joseph's eyes were tightly closed, her long eyelashes trembling, and even her sleeptalk carried a longing for her.

"Alright, alright. Don't call me. I'm here."

"If I had known that there would be so much trouble, I would have sent Jordan over. I wouldn't have gotten involved in this mess." Chloe pouted.

"Just rest."

After saying that, Chloe got up and wanted to find out if there was any anti-fever medicine in his family.

Suddenly, Joseph opened his eyes, which were red from the pain, and grabbed her wrist.

Chloe was shocked and struggled. "When, when did you wake up? Or... did you not faint at all? You lied to me, didn't you?"

"I have never lied to you..."

It was difficult for Joseph to grasp for breathing. But he used his last stength to hold her hand tightly as if he was afraid she would leave soon. "I was just in a dream... I heard that you seemed to be leaving, so I forced myself to wake up."

"Don't go... Stay with me for a while. I'll be fine in a while."

His eyes, which had always been cold like frost, were wet to a complete mess. His eyes revealed a warm luster that belonged only to her, deep and emotional.

The tip of Chloe's heart was like a float in the middle of the lake, gently jumping.

"I contacted Max. He will be here soon. I have delivered the medicine, and I helped you lie down on your bed. I am done with what I should do."

"But staying with you is not what I should do. We have already divorced. Mr. Sawle, don't force me."

However, just as Chloe bowed, Joseph suddenly pulled her into his hot chest.

"Joseph... ah!"

Immediately after, a wave of dizziness came, and Chloe exclaimed.

The man suddenly turned around and pushed her under his body.

Afraid that his body was too heavy and pressed against her, he propped his elbows on the bed, and the solid muscles of his arms hidden under the pajamas were faintly discernible.
The breathing of the two people was rapid, tangled, and blended.
Chloe looked up at the man's eyes. His eyes were clear and enchanting, as if he was looking at the stars in the sky.
"Didn't you say that you won't force me?"
She suddenly felt her cheeks burn, and her whole body was numb.
A drop of hot sweat fell on her face without any warning, but it burned a scar on her heart. "What you said is worse than fart. You go against your words and now you're messing around again."
"Why did you come to me?"
The man's thin lips were slightly raised, and the lust wrapped around her delicate body. He stared at her as if he was bewitched. "Miss Thorp You are taking advantage of my illness to take my life."
Chloe's face was red, and she wanted to retort in embarrassment.
However, Joseph did not give her another chance.
His fingertips pinched her lower jaw, and he leaned over to kiss her lips. He pried open her teeth in an overbearing manner, hot and lingering

Just like that, Vincent and Max waited downstairs.
Max paced back and forth worriedly, glancing upstairs from time to time.
Meanwhile, Vincent sat on the sofa with a gloomy expression. He lowered his eyes and repeatedly watched the surveillance video on the phone screen.
He watched the scene of Annie being bullied by Zoey over and over again.
He watched it over and over again, repeatedly angry.
"Mr. Anderson, what are you looking at so seriously?" Max came over curiously.
As soon as he arrived in front of him, Vincent coldly raised his eyes and said, "Go away, family business."
"" Max was intimidated by this fierce gaze and retreated repeatedly.
Vincent looked at the video again.
When he saw Zoey approaching Annie, she curled up in horror and hugged her head tightly with both hands. Her movements were so skilled that it made his heart ache.
Wait!
Vincent frowned and carefully observed Annie's movements.
"Why does she look like she has a stress barrier? Could it be that she used to often get beaten at home?"
Was it because Skyler always hit her that she had such a fearful reaction when Zoey attacked her?

Was that so?
"When did you two come? Why didn't you tell me?"
Chloe came down from the stairs and was shocked to see the two men in the living room.
She quickly adjusted her disordered breathing.
Vincent quickly put away the machine and bared his white teeth at Chloe. The corners of her lips cur ved up in an evil way. "Aren't we afraid that we'll disturb you two? It's so difficult for you two to have a meet. Of course, I have to give you two more time."
"What nonsense are you talking?"
Chloe was so angry that she wanted to use her high heels to poke Vincent's cheeky smile into a lotus!
Vincent crossed his legs, twisted his waist, and looked at her carefully with one hand on his cheek.
Seeing that her cherry lips were smooth, and the blush on her cheeks had yet to fade, Young Master Anderson, who had experienced hundreds of that battles, raised his eyebrows in excitement.
Brother got it, right?
Be serious on the surface, but excited in the heart.
Cheap man!

"Mrs. Sawle! You are finally here! Mr. Sawle, is he ok?" Max looked at Chloe with starry eyes, grinning and almost crying. "Secretary Johnson, the relapse of his internal injuries caused his high fever. You can't be careless." Chloe said seriously. "I just contacted a relatively private hospital under our KS Group. I have also contacted the attending doctor. You and Mr. Anderson should prepare now and send him there. Max bowed deeply. "Thank you, Madam! I knew that you have our Mr. Sawle in your heart! You won't leave him to die!" "I won't leave him to die. It has nothing to do with whether I have him or not in my heart." Chloe's words were very harsh. She walked down the stairs and walked in front of Vincent with a cold look in her eyes. Vincent looked at her and his heart trembled. He felt an inexplicable sense of oppression. "Mr. Anderson, come out and have a talk." Chapter 266 Outside the villa. Chloe got into Vincent's luxury car. "Chloe, it's rare for you to be willing to be alone with me." Vincent's phoenix eyes were always seductive. He smiled at the beauty beside him. "I'm very happy, but

I'm afraid that Joseph, who runs a vinegar factory, will blow up if he knows we are here alone. He is still

sick."

"If not for Annie, do you think I would be willing to breathe same air as you?"

Chloe crossed her legs, crossed her arms, and said in a cold and flat voice, "Mr. Anderson, you have experienced in the love court. I know you're tired of the women outside, so you now like the little girl, like Annie."

Hearing the name of Annie, Vincent's mind moved. His whole body was crawling with a numb feeling, and his voice was slightly trembling. "Chloe, the matter between me and Annie... You know it."

"The matter between you and Annie? Heh, I don't understand this." Chloe sneered coldly.

"Chloe, I have nothing to hide it form you now."

Vincent took a deep breath, his heart beating fiercely. "I, I like Annie. I want to be with her."

"How many people did Mr. Anderson like this year?" The smile on Chloe's lips deepened, and she did not hide her disdain for him at all.

"She is definitely the only one I love the most!"

"The most loved in your liked women, right?"

"Chloe! I am serious!"

Vincent was so anxious that his handsome face turned red. He turned around and looked at her with a burning gaze. "I admit that I used to be very playful. I have dated many women. But we have always taken what we need from each other. After that, I will break up with them."

"I have never fell in love with any of them, but Annie is different. I am moved. Chloe, all the DNA in my body is moving for

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"In the end, you have stretched your claws to your good brother's sister. As expected of Young Master Anderson, many tricks for your excitement."

Chloe only felt that his words were ridiculous. "Moreover, Annie is the type that you have never been in contact with. You must be very excited. Men always love to challenge, and always love the new one. I know it."

"When you get Annie, you will dislike her more than any other woman. The novelty has passed, and she can't satisfy your vanity like a normal girl. At that time, Annie will become a rag and be mercilessly thrown away by you."

"A rag? How can that be! I'm very cherish her. I even want to take her by my side for 24 hours! Chloe, please trust me, okay?" Vincent remembered that his voice had been cut off.

"Rather than believe a playboy will change, I might as well believe that a female pig can climb up the tree." Chloe really wanted to roll her eyes at him.

"F\*ck... Why can't a playboy change? Why can't me?"

"Chloe, I know that you feel sorry

for Annie and have always treated her as your own sister. But please believe me. I bet on my personality... Bah! I swear on my life!"

"I like Annie. I really can't be more sincere! I want... I want to be with her. I want to have a future with her!"

"Okay, then let me ask you a question."

"If your mother objects, your sister objects, your grandfather objects that you and Annie are together. They also said that if you marry Annie, you will be expelled from Anderson Group. You can get nothing from the Anderson Group. Your mother will not recognize you as her son again. Even the family will never have a peaceful day because of this matter."
Will you still choose to be with Annie? Will you?"
Vincent's eyes were red, and he clenched his fists tightly. "Maybe I can't get the whole Anderson Group for the time being. Maybe the risk you said does exist. But I have already set my mind on Annie and made up my mind."
"I will do my best to protect her, and I will never let her be bullied by anyone again, including Sawle Group's people!"
"Answer the question."
There's disappointment in Chloe's heart. She asid, "There is only one way for you to protect her, and that is to marry her and let her be the rightful Mrs. Anderson."
"Otherwise, to some extent, your so-called protection is to harm her!"
Marry!
Vincent's heart shook, and his lower jaw tightened. He was caught off guard and could not recover from the shock.

Seeing that he did not respond for a moment, Chloe felt that he was terrified and laughed involuntarily, "Back then, in front of me, you even had the courage to say that you wanted to marry me. Now I ask you

if you dare to marry Annie. Why are you mute?"  $\,$ 

"Or, in your Young Master Anderson's eyes, as the miss who has the least sense of existence, Annie does not have the value to let you marry and become the hostess. Her greatest value is that you keep a mistress in your golden house and treat her as a canary that can't see the light?"
"Chloe! You!" The blood in Vincent's chest surged, and for the first time, he blushed with Chloe.
He finally understood why Joseph would vomit blood.
He was angered by her!
"Alright, it's useless to say more. I respect all the true love in the world, but I don't want Annie to suffer with you."
Chloe thought of her little sister who had suffered a lot in Sawle family. Her eyes were slightly wet. "She has already gone through a difficult time. I don't want her life to be worse. Vincent, your world is too complicated. For a simple Annie, it is probably unbearable."
"Think about what I said."
After sending Joseph to the hospital, Vincent dragged his tired body back home.
Yes, home.
He now called the villa where he and Annie were home.
Although he had a mother and a sister, ever since his father passed away, his mother had become depressed. She often went abroad to recuperate, and his sister was studying abroad.
The days he spent with Annie made him feel comfortable, relaxed, and warm.
He was even greedy and hoped that such a day could continue for a long time.

"How is Annie?" Vincent asked anxiously as soon as he saw Yoona
"Miss Sawle is in the room. I always wanted to coax her to sleep, but she seemed to have been greatly stimulated and couldn't close her eyes no matter how hard she tried."
"It really makes my heart ache."
After hearing this, Vincent's throat was filled with guilt, and he walked upstairs with heavy steps.
"I'll go accompany her."
"Mr. Anderson, what are you going to do about Yooung Miss?" Yoona hesitated for a moment before asking.
"Yoona, do you think that I'm especially useless sometimes?" Vincent turned his back to her and said in a low voice.
Yoona was stunned.
She had been by Mr. Anderson's side for ten years. This man had always been unruly and noble. How could he be so unconfidentand lonely?
"Mr. Anderson, in Yoona's heart, you have always been a god. Why do you say that?"
"But I can't control my sister and let Annie suffer. You ask me what to do. Yoona, to be honest, I don't know what to do either."
When Vincent thought of how Zoey had looked when she bullied Annie, a sense of frustration welled up in her chest. "At most, I'll send her back to Puplen, but will this solve the problem?"



"Then, I'll stay with you."
Vincent's large hand slid downward, lovingly rubbing the back of her warm neck, his eyes full of tenderness that was about to overflow. "If you don't sleep, I won't sleep. If you find me annoying, I won't say anything. I'll just sit here and accompany you."
"What if you're thirsty and hungry? You always have a servant serving you tea, right?"
"What if I don't sleep for the entire night?"
"I'll stay with you for the night."
"There's no need for that you can go to sleep." Annie didn't look up the entire time, and her soft voice urged him.
"Alright, if you don't want to, then I'll go."
As he spoke, the man's body moved.
At this moment, Annie suddenly reached out and grabbed his arm. Her fingers tightened and her breathing became heavier.
"Annie?" Vincent's phoenix eyes were surprised!
"Don't don't go, Brother Vincent don't go!"!
Annie slowly raised her head, her lower lip trembling. Her pink, cute little face was full of tears. "I lied I

was wrong... I want you to stay with me. Brother Vincent, I want you to be by my side!"

Vincent's throat was filled with grief. His fingertips gently wiped her tears one by one. "No, I never thought of leaving. I was just teasing you."
Annie knelt on the bed and looked at him with tears in her eyes, like a pitiful and attractive little kitten.
"Brother Vincent Hug me."
Vincent's eyes instantly turned red, and he could no longer suppress his love that was about to be extinguished. He suddenly pressed her soft body into his arms.
He took a deep breath and hugged her tightly.
"Hold on tight."
"A little tighter"
"Yes." Vincent rested his chin on her neck, his thin lips brushing against her red ears.
"Can you be a little tighter?"
"Okay."
The man folded his arms again and patted her trembling back. "I want to embed you into my body. Annie, I really want you."
Under the light, a pair of figures hugged each other tightly, as if they were a loving couple.
After hugging for an unknown period of time, Annie finally felt sleepy.

Vincent got on the bed and the two of them lay together, naturally like a loving couple who had just been married.
Annie rested her head on the man's strong arm, her little face buried in his chest. She sobbed twice and closed her eyes.
"Annie, can I ask you à question?" Vincent held her shoulder and gently stroked her arm.
"Oh okay."
-"Do you
like me?" The moment Vincent asked this, his heart beat strangely.
"Oh Of course I like."
"It's not that like, it's"
"Just like your second brother likes your second sister-in-law. Do you understand?" Vincent coughed lightly, his cheeks burning.
Annie's clear eyes flashed. Her small hands grabbed the delicate buttons on his black shirt and fiddled with them with her fingertips.
"I don't know."
Vincent secretly sighed and smiled bitterly. "Alright, then sleep."

"But, I like to stay with Brother Vincent. When you go out, I can't do anything but worry about you. I just want to wait for you to come back. Every day when I am with you, it becomes very short. When I see you, I feel very happy." Annie half-closed her eyes and whispered softly.

Vincent's breathing became heavy, and the palm holding her shoulder was full of hot sweat.

"One day, you came back very late and came to see me in the room. I pretended to sleep, but I was actually awake."

When the man heard this, his heart tightened.

That night, he went out with Yoona to take care of two people who had always been against him in the company, his second uncle's henchman.

What he left for her was always a cheerful and enthusiastic brother Vincent.

His darkness, cruelty, and ruthlessness, he would never let her see it.

Annie pursed her lips. "That day, there was a strong smell of blood on your body. Also, there was a wound When you touched my forehead... I felt the existence of the wound."

As she spoke, she picked up his hand and took off the black leather glove on his right hand.

Although the wound on his joints and fingertips had scabs, the scar was still there.

on your hand.

"Brother Vincent, I was afraid that you would do something dangerous outside. I was afraid that something would happen to you. I was so scared..."

"I don't understand, I don't know. This... Is this what you say like?" Annie's heart trembled violently.

In the end, he was overwhelmed by emotions and directly turned over to press her down.
"Ah" Annie moaned, but she was not too frightened.
In her twenty-two years of life, she had never been close to any man.
Vincent was her first man. She was slowly accepting him, and it seemed that she could only accept him.
"Annie, don't seduce me I'm afraid I can't control myself."
Vincent looked down at the girl with a face full of shyness and pink like a peach flower. Her eyes were full of lust, and her breathing was hot. It was difficult to hide the possessivedesire that was about to swallow her.
"Brother Vincent, are you going to kiss me?"
"I, I'm ready!" Annie hugged his neck obediently, her pink lips pouting.
"No"
Vincent's eyes were red, and the fire was raging. "Maybe, it will be deeper than a kiss. It will make you change from a girl to a
woman"
Last time in the hospital, he had pestered her for a long time, but he resisted the urge to get her.
That time, he went back to take a cold shower for two hours and almost fell sick from holding it in!

This kind of thing, once again, he really did not have the confidence to endure it. One had to know that he was not just a normal man, but also a man who had a strong demand in that aspect!
"I, I don't know" Annie did not understand, her deer eyes glowing.
Vincent endured it again and again. Finally, he sighed in compromise and lowered his head to take a bite on her snow-white
neck.
He still felt unsatisfied, kissed and sucked, planting several strawberries.
"Hee hee It tickles!" Annie covered her face and shrugged, twisting under his body.
"You're itching. I'm going to suffocate to death."
"Annie, I'll wait for you. I'll wait for you to accept me completely Vincent turned around and hugged her tightly.
Chapter 267
Vincent's furious appearance left a serious psychological shadow on Zoey.
In front of her, the female secretary and Eli were taken away. That Eli had followed her brother for so many years and cut off his tongue just like that. From the looks of it, he probably wouldn't live for more than a few days!
Just for a Annie
Just for a fool, did he have to do this?

In comparison, her sister was nothing but a big joke!
Zoey, who had left the villa, returned to the residence with great resentment. Her face was as black as a resentful ghost.
Along the way, Vincent's love for her kept emerging in her mind. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, and she cried all the way.
In the end, she made a decision.
No matter what, she had to break up Vincent and Annie. She could not allow this stupid and cheap woman to be her sister-in-law!
"Zoey! You are finally back!"
Madam Anderson had not seen her daughter for a long time. She was so excited that she rushed out and hugged her. "My dear daughter, didn't you arrive early? Why did you come back so late? I am so worried!"
"Mommy" When Zoey saw her mother, she thought of the grievances she had suffered and her eyes turned red.
"What's wrong, daughter? You look unhappy. Who bullied you?"
"Where's your big brother? Did he go to pick you up? Did he not come back with you?" Madam Anderson asked with
concern.
Zoey lowered her eyes and shook her head in a wronged manner.

"Where is Vincent! In the past, he simply doted on you. Now, because of that girl of Sawle family, he actually sent you to Puplen. It wasn't easy for you to come back, but he actually didn't pick up his own sister this late at night! What exactly is he trying to do!"

"These days, your big brother didn't come back home once! I know that he is usually very busy, and he does things his own. way... But no matter how busy he was in the past, it wouldn't be like he disappeared without a word!"

"He didn't go home either, nor did he care about his own sister. I really don't know what he was thinking every day!"

"I know... why big brother doesn't go home?"

"What? You know?" Madam Anderson was stunned.

"Mommy, I have something to tell you. If you listen to me... you must calm down." Zoey clenched her fists and said in a cold voice.

"What happened? Zoey, don't scare me!"

"My big brother... is together with Aubree's little daughter." Zoey gritted her teeth.

"Who? Aubree? That shrew's little daughter" Madam Anderson was indeed shocked and dumbfounded.

"Yes, she is that Skyler's younger sister, Aubree's daughter!"

Zoey held her mother's arm and shook it. "Mommy! What do you think brother is thinking?" Aubree and her daughter came to make a scene and even slandered me. They wanted me to go to jail!"

"How long has it been since this matter happened? Brother actually got together with Skyler's sister! How can he be like this? He doesn't have his sister in his heart anymore! Woo..."

Madam Anderson was also very uncomfortable when she heard this news. After all, her son was a proud son in her eyes. He was precious. Although Sawle family was a rich family, his son was close to Joseph.

But she still comforted Zoey, "Zoey, although I don't like Aubree's daughter, you know your brother's temper. He likes to make friends. Most of the girls of the rich and noble families in Medo City have some dealings with him, but he has never brought a girl home. There is no one that moves his heart."

"He often interacted with Joseph and frequently went in and out of Sawle family. It was normal for him to be interested in Aubree's little daughter for a while. But I think your brother will ignore her soon. Hasn't he been like this all these years..."

"No! No, Mommy! It's different this time!"

Vincent was so angry that his eyes turned red and he trembled with anger. "My big brother... The reason why he hasn't come back for such a long time is because he and Annie have already lived together outside! Big brother has also bought her a real

estate. She is different from my brother's women before."

Madam Anderson was shocked as if she had been struck by lightning!

"I hate Aubree and her daughter. Of course, I don't want Annie to be my future sister-in-law. But my big brother has recognized her as if he has been possessed! For that woman, he even threw a tantrum at me! And, and..." Zoey deliberately wanted to say something but kept her mouth shut to whethis appetite.

"What else?"

"And... hit me!" As she spoke, she turned into a faucetand her tears flowed continuously.

"Hit you where did he hit you?"
"Face my face! And in front of the servants and that slut Annie! Mommy my face hurts so much!" Zoey covered her face and threw herself into her mother's arms, crying so hard that she couldn't stop.
Madam Anderson was so distressed that her heart was twitching. This was her beloved daughter!
The eldest son she had placed all her hopes on, the filial son who had always been obedient to her, had actually fallen out with his own sister for the sake of a shrew's daughter?
What would happen next? Would he not even acknowledge her as his own mother
then our
"Mommy! You must not let big brother and Annie be together! If big brother really marries that woman Anderson family will lose all face! Big brother will become a laughing stock in Anderson Group in the future!" Zoey was so
anxious that her voice was hoarse.
"This, what you mean?" Madam Anderson was confused.
"Annie she is mentally retarded! She is a mentally handicapped autistic patient!"
Madam Anderson's eyes turned dark!
Hér outstanding son was more than enough to match up with the Thorp family's big sister. How could he marry a retard as a wife?
She would never allow it!

"Mom! Even if Annie is Sawle Group's daughter, aren't you afraid that she will marry your big brother? Your future grandson will also be a retard! Who knows that her illness will not be inherited!"
Zoey's words pierced Madam Anderson's heart!
"Zoey, thank you for telling me all this. I know what I'm doing!"
"Don't worry. I will protect you well. I will never let my son marry such an unbearable woman and throw his life away!" Madam Anderson said.
Hearing this, Zoey smiled darkly.
***
The days passed day by day, and the birthday banquet between Thorp Group and Sawle Group arrived in the blink of an eye.
These days, because Jake didn't dare to publicize the fact that she was going to celebrate her birthday, Aubree still sent invitations to all of Medo's upper-class people, but she still secretly publicized it.
Although her reputation in Medo was not as good as before, she was still the wife of Sawle Group's chairman. With this background and identity, she didn't believe that her ostentation would be inferior to Sia's concubine!
As for Thorp family, she had never publicly announced that she was going to hold a birthday banquet for

After all, rich ladies were not celebrities in the entertainment circle, so they did not need to expose

Sia, and everything was going on in the dark.

themselves in public to gain popularity.

The night before the birthday banquet, Sia was led into a room by the two Taitai and Chloe with her eyes covered.
"What are you doing? Why are you so secretive" Sia asked with a smile.
"Three! Two! One!"
As the voice fell, Chloe took off the blindfold for her.
Sia adapted to the light and suddenly widened her eyes in surprise.
Under the bright spotlight, the fake model was wearing a gorgeous evening dress with black and red colors. Under the light, the skirt was flowing with color, and it was so beautiful that it was breathtaking!
"So, so beautiful" Sia was stunned and let out a deep sigh.
"Third Sister, this is the battle robe that the designer personally designed for you invited by Chloe!"
Helena intimately held onto Sia's shoulder, her eyes staring straight at her. "Oh my god I feel that I'm quite knowledgeable, but seeing the dress that Sharon designed at such a close distance, I can't help but scream! It's too beautiful!"
Chloe's nickname, Sharon, had been tired of hearing too many beautiful words in this world since the birth of the world, but adding them together, it was better to hear the praise of her family to make her feel happy.
The young lady was pleased in her heart and secretly laughed.
"Sharon! Oh my god Chloe, this, this is too precious!"

Sia hurriedly held Chloe's hand, blushing with embarrassment. "Chloe, you must have spent a lot of money and effort to invite her, right? You really don't have to do this, it's too hard!"
"It's not hard! I'm the big sister of Thorp family. If I reveal my identity, Sharon will dare not make clothes for me. Does she not want to live anymore?" Chloe put her hands on her waist and was very playful.
"Wow, then can you ask her to design a dress for me? I want a motorcycle suit! A leather jacket!"
Freya said, "Recently, I've been obsessed with riding a motorcycle. I also added a Sea Gate motorcyclist club. There are activities every month."
"But I've always lacked a good-looking motorcycle suit. Why don't you let her design it for me? I'll reimburseyou!"
Chloe and Helena:
Freya felt that the atmosphere was not right and coughed. "Cough cough Is it that Sharon who doesn't handle this part of the business? Then pretend that I didn't say anything, haha!"
She was speechless.
She was already running for fourty, when would she grow up?
"Helena, Freya, don't worry. When it's your birthday, I'll ask Sharon to make clothes for you!" Chloe smiled as she hugged her from left to right.
Justice!
"Eh? Isn't Sharon a particularly proud and aloof person? Isn't it hard to get a full set of clothes? You're

actually able to invite her over and over again?"



"I don't have any precious gems. Firstly, I don't want to steal Stefan's limelight. Secondly... I think this kind of calm sea blue is more suitable for you." \*Nike to choose the main stone suitable for the wearer's character and temperament. Because I am Alexa, my design value has already exceeded the value of the jewelry itself." Chloe smiled with relief and self-confidence. After that, Helena and Freya also took Sia to see the birthday gifts they prepared. The room was full of women chattering and it was very lively. At this time, Chloe's mobile phone vibrated in the pocket of her trousers. She took the time to take it out and take a look. Then she left the room and came to the end of the corridor. "Hello." She picked it up, her long eyelashes fluttering, her voice still cold. "Miss Thorp, I'm much better now. I'm here to report the situation to you." Under the moonlight, Joseph's voice was particularly gentle and seductive. "In the future, if you want to know my situation, you can call me directly. You don't have to contact Max in private anymore." Chloe's heart trembled and she pursed her red lips.

"Or, I can call you. I can't ask for it." The man's magnetic and mellow voice lingered in her ear, actively

"No need. I am not your attending physician. I have no spare time to monitor your physical condition

taking the initiative to be like a completely different person.

twenty-four hours a day."

"It's good that you are fine now. In the future, we will go our separate ways and pray for our own good fortune."
"Last time, thank you for taking care of me. If you hadn't helped me, my fever wouldn't have subsided so quickly."
"You are more useful than medicine." Joseph chuckled, his voice low and soft.
"Joseph! Are you tired of living?"
Chloe remembered that day when she was pressed down on the bed by the man and kissed him. Her cheeks were hot, and her fists slammed against the glass window. "If you continue to act like a hooligan, I will make you regret it! I will do what I say!"
"How can I regret it, Chloe?"
"I've already regretted divorcing you for the rest of my life." Joseph smiled bitterly and humbly.
"Ah, you deserve it. I'm busy now."
"Chloel Wait a minute!"
"What are you doing again!" Chloe was very upset and did not want to give cur any more face.
"Tomorrow, can I go to your family's Third Madam's birthday banquet? Can I?" Joseph asked carefully. He did not have any confidence, but his heart was full of desire.
He longed to meet her again.
"Mr. Sawle," Chloe snorted and curled her lips. "All the people present at my birthday banquet are Thorp family's people. Do you think you have the face to face them?"



displayed on a loop at her birthday banquet. The outcome was evident the next day; Aubree's face was pale and her eyes, bloodshot. Her large dark eyes seemed ready to plunge from her face. Bereft of

makeup, she resembled a scorned specter straight from an old port-themed movie!

In the end, she reached the milestone of 50 years. Age had transformed her skin, taking on a weathered tint. She reminisced about days of yesteryears when she was younger, recalling an instance where she had filmed continuously for three days and nights. Back then, her skin was lustrous and had a healthy glow. But now, she had just braved a sleepless night. Her matured countenance was visibly struggling with such strenuous events.

"Someone, please!" Aubree pleaded anxiously, pacing about the room. "Quickly, call my beautician to come and assist me with my preparations. Hurry!"

She was like an irritable patient, breaking an expensive cup in a fit of anger.

Jake could not see this arrogant and violent look.

The servant waiting outside the door was so scared that she immediately ran away to invite someone.

Aubree looked at the mirror left and right, and her heart was full of anger!

Today, she and Sia celebrated their birthday on the same day and fought in the arena.

Despite not having seen Sia for many years, she still feta serse of intimidation. Even though she priced herself on being

Jake's wife, with a social status far surpassing that of Sia's role as a concubine, she could not ignore the fact that Sia was once revered as TS's paramour, otherwise known as female leader. Hailed as the national idol in the human world, Sia commanded a striking presence that often led to anxieties deep within her. The fear lingered that she may never be able to surpass Sia.

"Mom! Mom!"

Skyler hurriedly ran in. Seeing Aubree's ghostly appearance, she was stunned for a moment.

"What's up!" Aubree was annoyed.
"I, I just called Grandpa again and confirmed it with him. He still said that he would not attend your birthday party tonight"
"What's so strange about that? I never expected that old guy to appear from the beginning to the end. Whether he comes or not, I will still call him!" Aubree sneered coldly. In front of her daughter, she did not hide her hatred for Rory.
"But but grandpa also asked me to tell you"
"Like Joseph, he will go to Thorp family's banquet" Skyler bit the bullet and said.
"What?" Aubree was furious and her red eyes were about to split!
"He said that he received a video call from Director Thorp and Chloe last night and had a good chat with them. Therefore, he decided to find Director Thorp to catch up and have a few drinks"
"Damn it!"
Aubree was so angry that her eyes were on fire, and her chest was so stuffy that it was about to explode. She cleaned up the dressing table!

"Mommy! What should we do? Joseph and Grandpa are both going to attend the Thorp family's banquet, but they're neglecting you, their own family member. Isn't this deliberately humiliating you?! If outsiders find out, where will you be able to hide your embarrassment?!"

Because Aubree supported Annie and Vincent together, Skyler had a belly full of resentment, and took this opportunity to vent it all. "They don't acknowledge your identity as the mistress of Sawle family in their hearts. They think it's embarrassing to attend your birthday party!"

"Don't say anymore Don't say anymore!" Aubree was so angry that her heart was twitching and her blood pressure was rising.
"Mom! What should we do now" Skyler looked anxious, but she was secretly gloating.
"Forget it! That old man is deliberately going against me. If I get angry because of this, my birthday won't be good. That would be exactly what the grandfather and grandson want."
1/5
10:46
Aubree sat down on the sofa with a gloomy face and sat cross-legged. "In the end, the old man has retired, and the group has only one son. Everything about him will be my husband. I don't care about the old man who is dying. Can he live longer
than me?"
At six o'clock in the evening.
An orderly line of upscale black vehicles were neatly stationed outside the mansion. Mr. Sawle, his wife, and their two daughters were seated comfortably in a luxurious Lincoln Limousine. An entourage of bodyguards in cars were providing the family protection, leading and following from all directions. The considerable procession powerfully made its way towards the Sawle Group's prestigious hotel.
In the car, Jake looked out of the window with an expressionless face. Her attitude toward Aubree was not unusual. After all, today was her birthday.
It just made people feel that it was as cold as water and was not as hot as before.

The two sisters sat opposite their parents. Annie was still hunched over, hugging the bear that Chloe gave her and giving her some comfort.

Skyler was wearing a set of the most expensive, latest clothing. Sitting next to Annie, her sister looked like a delicate and pretty maid.

"Aiya, sister, today is Mommy's important day. Why don't you dress up and attend?"

Skyler had a fake smile on her face. She raised her hand to caress her sister's silky hair, which was as smooth as silk. In front of Jake, she acted like a sister. "Do you know how to dress up? Why don't you tell me? I'll help you."

Annie stiffened her back and pursed her lips.

"The hairstyle that your sister did for you previously was so beautiful, why didn't you say earlier? Your sister could have done another one for you today." Skyler's eyes held back a smirk.

Suddenly, there was a bang!

Annie actually raised her hand and opened Skyler's hand!

Mr. Sawle and his wife were both stunned. They had never seen their little daughter lose her temper.

"Annie! You hurt me so much. What are you doing?" Skyler pretended to be wronged, as if she was the victim.

"I... never wanted you to dress up for me. You forced me every time."

Annie hugged the bear, her eyes red. She didn't know where her courage came from, but she actually dared to speak up against her!

When Jake heard this, he looked at Skyler with a puzzled gaze.

"You... What did you say?" Skyler's pupils trembled and she was dumbstruck.

"Also, I hate that vegetable flower head... I hate it so much. In the future, don't force me to do that hairstyle again, okay?" Annie gritted her teeth. Every word was filled with resentment towards Skyler.

"Skyler, what is going on with what your sister said?" Jake asked with a serious expression.

"Oh, Dad!" "Sister is not an ordinary child. She often talks nonsense all of a sudden. You should know that, right? I am also confused by her sudden words. I feel wronged!" Skyler said in a sweet voice and began to pretend to be confused.

"Jake, tonight, Joseph... is really going to Thorp family? Is he really not coming over?" Aubree changed the topic and grabbed her husband's arm.

"I don't know." Jake furrowed his brows.

"I don't have any other intentions, but for the sake of the bigger picture, I still feel that I should let that child come over."

"If it's Helena's birthday, then Joseph can go over. After all, Second Madame is the daughter of King family. It will be beneficial for us to build a good relationship in the future. On the surface, it will be more respectable."

"However, he went to celebrate Sia's birthday. What was going on? Not to mention that Sia was from a poor family and she had caused a scandal in the entertainment circle. If Joseph went to celebrate her birthday, those media outlets would write nonsense again."

As he spoke, Aubree's eyes gradually darkened, "Moreover, Sia is the most unremarkable wife by Director Thorp's side. It would be a compliment to say that she is a wife. She is just Stefan's legitimate concubine."

"With such an unclear identity, is she worthy to let our Sawle Group's president take the initiative to show his goodwill? It is too degrading."

For some reason, the word "concubine" made Jake extremely uncomfortable in his heart, and it evoked a trace of his memòries of Joseph's mother.

"Previously, Sia was without a patron. Now, she has Stefan supporting her, and she is a changed person. Furthermore, if unfortunate circumstances hadn't risen in the past, she might have been propelled to great heights, instead of being forced into a bleak predicament. Being reduced to the status of Stefan's third wife seems excessive."

Aubree was startled and asked carefully, "Jake, did I say something wrong?"

"I heard that not only will Joseph go over, my father will also go over to meet Stefan for a chat."

Jake looked ahead and said in a low voice, "Sia is not the only protagonist tonight. Did you ignore the existence of Stefan? If the grandfather and grandson are willing to go, let them go. I am tired, and I am not in the mood to care about the ways of the world."

What exactly happened? Why did his attitude change?

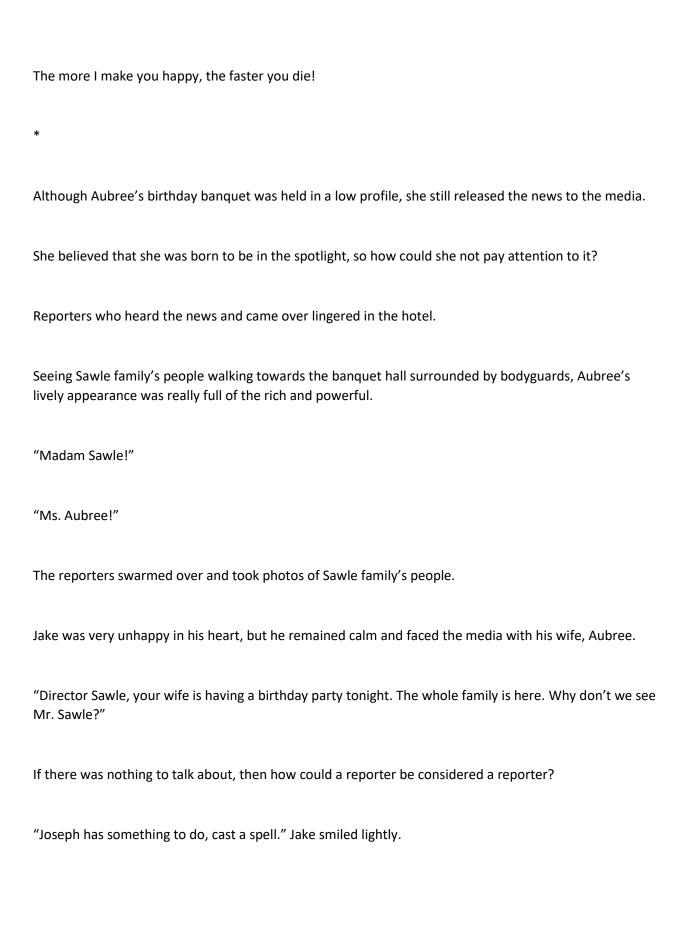
Aubree choked with anger and could only respond with a dry smile.

At this moment, Annie found a comfortable position, and her little head was dozing off.

After all, during the days she spent with Brother Vincent, he had pestered her every night. If not for kissing or hugging, there was no way for her to sleep well.

Skyler was so angry by her side that she trembled and her lips twitched. She wished she could peel off her skin to tear apart her flesh and dry her blood!

Damned girl, do you think you're amazing just because you have Vincent backing you up



"Today marks the birthdays of KS Group's Chairman, Stefan's wife, Sia. Ms. Aubree, your birthday was originally due on Wednesday, but it was moved to Sunday. Did you purposely adjust it to coincide with Sia's celebration?",

"You both were leading actresses from the same stage back in the day, and there were rumors that you two were competitors, having a tense relationship. Has it been so many years and you two still haven't put the past differences behind you?"

"Oh! It turns out that today is also Sister Sia's birthday. I don't even know if you don't tell me,

Aubree pretended to be surprised and covered her mouth with her hand, which was wearing a huge diamond ring. "That was my negligence. I should have said 'Happy Birthday' to my sister. I chose today because on Wednesdays, family members and guests are too busy to spare time."

She said with a smile that she couldn't help showing pride, "After all, we have invited many guests this time. I also wanted to accommodate for everyone's schedules, to allow them ample time to come and join us."

"Guests? Have the two of you invited so many guests?"

The reporters looked at each other. "We waited here two hours ago, but we didn't see anyone coming?"

Aubree was suddenly shocked, "How could it be?"

She had clearly invited over a hundred guests half a month earlier, and those guests had basically accepted their invitations. They had all agreed to come over!

How could there be no one here?

Aubree forced a smile, her nerves tensed up, and her heart beat like a drum.

"Alright, let's go in first." Jake urged in a deep voice.

_	
The gr	oup walked to the entrance of the banquet hall, and the waiter opened the heavy door.
The ne	ext second, the appropriate smiles of Jake and Aubree suddenly froze on their faces.
Especi impuls	ally Aubree, her face instantly turned pale. She chewed her lower lip and almost shouted out in se!
She sa	w that there were very few guests in the large and luxurious banquet hall!
_	lests in her imagination were as numerous as the clouds, their clothes were fragrant, and their as like the shadows none of them existed!
Where	e were they?
Where	e did they go!
Chapte	er 269
In the	banquet hall, there were only a few guests. This made the hall be more cold and quiet, miserable int.
And th	ney were basically all men, and they were all partners in Jake's business!
were u	from the waiters and piano musicians, there was not a single female guest! Those rich ladies who usually close to Aubree on the surface, or those rich ladies who had to come to flatter Sawle Group se of Sawle Group's influence, actually acted as if they were secretly communicating with each and none of them came!

Damn it damn it!
If not for the reporters behind her watching the show, Aubree would probably have exploded on the spot!
Jake furrowed his brows and lowered his lips, but he didn't show many emotions on his face.
Skyler was stunned. She knew that her biological mother was not popular in the circle, but she didn't expect it to be so bad!
"Quick! Hurry up and take photos! This is a big headline that can be searched on the hot streets!"
The reporters poked their heads out and frantically filmed the bleak banquet hall.
"The title is 'Chairman's Wife of Sawle Group Stages 'Empty City Stratagem' at Her Birthday Banquet?"
"She just said that she invited a lot of people, and she immediately slapped herself in the face. It's really funny!"
Aubree was so angry that her legs were trembling under her gorgeous dress. She glared at Skyler and let her act as her

Skyler hurriedly faced the reporters and said with a smile, "Everyone, my mother's birthday banquet will start soon. We are going in to greet the guests. Take care, everyone. We will send red envelopes to you at the door later!"

The bodyguards hurriedly drove the reporters out.

mouth.

Some reporters received red envelopes and complained: "Tsk, we rushed over in the heavy snow before, and now they let us go. It's obvious that they feel embarrassed and don't want to be seen!"
"You still want to greet guests? Where are the guests? To greet ghosts Hahaha!"
The birthday-banquet had just begun, but it was bleak as if it was going to end.
Aubree's heart was full of anger. Her delicate makeup could no longer hide her stiff expression and her angry face!
As for the guests present, because they were all Jake's friends, they only gave her a simple blessing and began to talk and laugh with Jake, completely ignoring her, the heroine!
How could this be
How could it be like this!
"Mom! Mom!"
Skyler hurriedly ran in with her long skirt. She was panting and her face was pale. "I sent someone to
investigate. What do you think? The guests we invited are all gathered at the KS WORLD. All of them have been intercepted by Chloe!"
investigate. What do you think? The guests we invited are all gathered at the KS WORLD. All of them
investigate. What do you think? The guests we invited are all gathered at the KS WORLD. All of them have been intercepted by Chloe!"  In fact, Aubree had already known it in her heart, but she was still shocked by the confirmation and

"Half of the people over there tonight are going for Thorp family, and the other half is going for Xavier family. I heard that Xavy Group's people are all at Sia's birthday party!"

Thorp family and Xavier family are good friends, and once the people of the two big families work together, there of course are many people to curry favor with them!

At this time, Skyler's IQ was online. She took a step closer to Aubree and said angrily, "Also, I heard that some of them were originally not on the list of invitation by Thorp family, but I don't know why they received the invitation from Chloe in advance, so they temporarily changed their minds and went to KS WORLD!"

At the end of the day... the cause of all this was Chloe!

"This bitch who always makes trouble for me! She wants to use this method to mess up my birthday banquet. Does she think she can suppress me like this? Does she think that I, Aubree, am a normal peopel." Aubree cursed angrily, her facial features gradually twisted.

"Mom, don't call sister-in-law a bitch. Sister-in-law is not a bitch!" Annie couldn't take it anymore and mustered up the courage to retort with a red face.

"Shut up! What kind of sister-in-law is she?" Aubree glared at her furiously.

"Annie! Do you know what you're talking about?"

Skyler took advantage of the fact that Aubree was in a fit of anger to rush in front of Annie and fiercely poked her delicate cheek with her sharp nails, causing her to suck in a cold breath and shrink her neck.

A clear red mark appeared on her face.

"Now, because of that bitch Chloe, Mommy is going to die from such a great grievance! As a daughter, you not only don't help mommy, but speak up for that bitch Chloe! Mommy really raised you for nothing!"

"Sister-in-law is not a bitch!" The more she said, the angrier Annie became, and her eyes turned red as she retorted.
"If she isn't, then who is She is!" Skyler stretched out her neck and roared, attracting the attention of some guests.
"No!"
It was as if an angry button had been pressed on Annie. She suddenly stood up, staring angrily at Skyler with her round eyes!
She could endure this woman hitting and scolding her.
But she couldn't tolerate her insulting her favorite sister-in-law!
"You little bastard, how dare you shout at me! Do you think I'm afraid of you just because you have Vincent backing you up?"
Skyler had been challenged by the little fool under her feet all night. He couldn't bear it anymore and raised her hand to pinch her arm.
At this moment, the door of the banquet hall, which had been silent for a long time, suddenly opened!
Everyone present looked at the man outside the door, walking steadily and leisurely.
"Brother Brother Vincent"
Annie looked at Vincent, and her eyes gradually became watery with joy.
At this moment, Vincent's eagle-like eyes were staring at her intensely.

He stared at her, not wanting to let go.

Even if she always wore such ordinary clothes, even if she always lowered her head and shrank her shoulders without any sense of presence, he could still find her at the fastest speed,

"Young Master Anderson" Aubree and Skyler were both dumbfounded.

Jake was chatting with the guests. When he saw Vincent, who was dressed in a wine-red velvet high-set suit and walked in with an imposing manner like a groom, he also revealed a look of surprise.

Skyler quickly retracted her hand that was about to launch a violent attack. She stared at Vincent with mixed feelings! Even if Vincent abused her to the point of perfection, she had forgotten the pain. When she saw Vincent's enchanting face, she was captivated. She wanted to be tortured to death by him and die under his crotch!

But she also knew that Vincent did not like her at all. It was useless for her to stand in front of him naked.

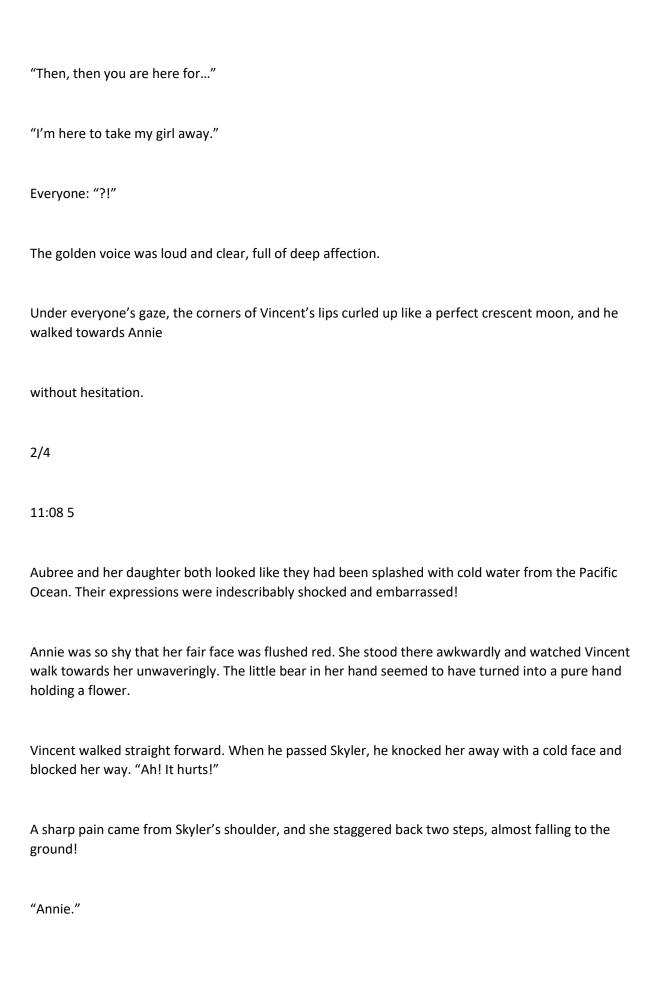
So, why did he come?

Could it be...

"Young Master Anderson, Auntie is really happy that you can come. We have been waiting for you!"

Seeing Vincent come over, Aubree was secretly happy in her heart. She hurriedly replied, "Quick! Get Young Master Anderson a glass of champagne!"

As long as he was willing to come, even if he really came for Annie, it would add a lot of color to her birthday banquet. "No need, I am not here to participate in the birthday banquet." Vincent put his hands in his pockets with an insincere smile, and his whole body exuded a moving charm.



Vincent stood in front of Annie, staring deeply at her red face, and said in a low magnetic voice, "You are innocent and beautiful today."
"Eh?" Annie's heart was beating so fast.
"It's so boring here. Why don't you go with Brother Vincent?" Vincent's phoenix eyes held a soft light as he extended his hand towards her.
"Where where?"
"Whatever. I will take you wherever you want to go." His eyes were unprecedentedly sincere.
For some reason, Annie really wanted to cry. Her eyes were red.
Since she was a child, she had been the dumbest child in the family and the most obedient child.
She had never experienced what it felt like to be pampered and accommodated by others. This was her first time.
"I want to see my sister-in-law and second brother." Annie choked and said softly.
"Okay, I'll take you to them."
As soon as the voice fell, Vincent took her soft little hand and turned to leave.
The whole place was silent.



"Chloe Do you think I'll lose just like that? You ruined my birthday party. Tonight I won't let you have your way!" Aubree picked up the champagne glass and gulped down the wine with red eyes.
Outside the banquet hall.
Skyler walked to a remote place, took out her phone, gritted her teeth and dialed Zoey's number.
"Heh, how can you still have the face to call me?
Zoey picked it up after a lot of rings, and her tone did po
conceal
her
annoyance towards her.
Although Skyler hated this woman for scheming against her, as the saying goes, the enemy of the enemy is a friend. If she
wanted to deal with Annie now, it would be difficult without Zoey.
Thus, she stabilized her emotions and said coldly, "Right now, I am not in the mood to quarrel with you. I think that after you know what happened tonight, you will probably not be in the mood to compete with me."
Chapter 270
Vincent held Annie's warm and damp hand and walked forward without looking away.

He saw that the girl's palms were sweating from nervousness, and the corners of her lips curved slightly. He couldn't help but smile with seventy percent indulgence and thirty percent playfulness.

"B-Brother Vincent, why don't we go to the underground parking lot?" Annie saw that they had arrived at the hotel lobby and asked in panic.

"My car is parked at the main entrance. The underground parking lot is too round."

"But... but there are people outside. They are all reporters."

Annie suddenly stopped. Her delicate shoulders shrank, and her eyes were full of timidity. "We, we are going out like this. It's not good... Those reporters will write randomly."

"Write randomly, what?"

Vincent saw that she had left in a hurry and was wearing thin clothes, so he took off his red velvet suit jacket and draped it over her shoulder. He also learned to fasten her buttons one by one.

He was simply a good boyfriend!

"If they want to randomly write it into my heart, then it is not nonsense."

"Oh... that is... that is, we can write, we... we... have that kind of relationship..." Annie murmured with a red face. The more she spoke, the weaker her voice became.

It was like a gentle feather that was crazily stirring on the tip of her trembling heart.

Vincent's eyes quietly turned red. His Adam's apple rolled uncontrollably. His large hand slowly fell on her back and rubbed it up and down. "That's great."

"Eh...?" Annie's Xiaolu's eyes widened and her expression froze.

"Annie, you are my, Vincent's, girl. You only belong to me. Do you understand what this means?" Vincent's eyes darkened, and his large palm wrapped around her waist.
He liked to touch the back of her neck. Soft hair, warm body temperature, and delicate skin To him, inch by inch was tempting.
Annie seemed to understand and shook her head.
"It means that I don't care what others say. I just want to be with you."
I just want to be with you.
Annie took a deep breath and was scalded by her overly blazing phoenix eyes.
She liked it so much, so much that she liked to be with Brother Vincent.
But
Vincent gently pulled her. Seeing that she was stiff and motionless, he could not help but be puzzled. "Annie, what's wrong?" "Brother Vincent, let's go through the back door."
"I'm afraid I'm afraid they'll laugh at you!" Annie pleaded.
"Annie?" Vincent was stunned and his eyes narrowed.
"We we can stay in a place where no one else can see. We can secretly be together, and not let anyone find out I beg you!" The girl put her hands together and rubbed them together. "I am not afraid of jokes, but I am afraid that they will laugh at you! From childhood to adulthood anyone who is

with me will be laughed at..."



"Who is this girl that Mr. Anderson brought out? A new girlfriend? Why haven't I seen her before?" "F\*ck... your eyes are all blind! This is Sawle family's fourth miss, Sawle family's youngest daughter!" "F\*ck! Really? I heard that Sawle family has a very low-key miss who almost never shows her face. So it's her! Wow... she looks pretty. She is indeed beautiful!" "That Skyler bought a manuscript all day long to flaunt what Medo is the most beautiful daughter. I think she is far worse than her sister!" "Tsk tsk... That's right. How can there be a single woman that Young Master Anderson has taken a fancy to!" Seeing that the situation was gradually becoming chaotic, Yoona immediately led two bodyguards to rush up and form a human shield, opening up a path for Vincent. Countless flashes of light shot crazily at them, and Annie buried her blushing face between the man's black shirt to resist the invasion of the strong light. "Don't be afraid, I'm here." Vincent lowered his eyes and whispered in her ear. "Yes." This response made the man's heart burst with joy, more than a thousand words. "Mr. Anderson! Is Fourth Miss Sawle your new girlfriend" "Mr. Anderson! Have you confirmed your relationship and are dating now?" The reporters asked one after another, extremely excited!

The entire Medo knew that Vincent was a dissolute Young Master Karl who lingered around flowers, but for so many years, he had never been exposed to the public with any woman.

This Fourth Miss Sawle was unique! How much Young Master Anderson valued her was obvious!

Vincent stopped in his tracks and hugged the girl in his arms even tighter as he stared at the camera, "Whether we are dating or not, Fourth Miss Sawle has the final say."

"She can not choose me, but I have already decided on her."

Everyone looked at each other in shock!

Young Master Anderson family had always been overbearing, and whoever he liked, regardless of whether others agreed or not, was his.

However, this time, he actually gave Annie enough respect and even put himself in an unprecedented low position, giving her full authority to choose.

No, he doted on her even more.

Originally, the situation could still be controlled, but after saying this, it was almost completely out of control and boiling!

Yoona spent a lot of effort to escort Vincent and Annie into the car.

The luxury car rushed out of the crowd and drove to KS WLD hotel.

"Mr. Anderson." Yoona was silent for a moment, but still spoke with a worried tone, trying to be as tactful as possible, "I'm afraid that there will be some fluctuations in the public opinion in a while. I will take the time to deal with it."

"Why should I deal with it? Did I do something shameful?" Vincent's eyes darkened and his voice turned cold. "No, but"
"Do
you
I think I would care what those keyboard dogs who love Vincent, want to be with the person I like, is that wrong?"
No problem! No problem at all!
to
dig
out graves and kick the cripple and scold the mute do?
Yoona did not dare to make a sound. She turned around and continued driving.
Annie's shoulders trembled slightly as she raised her head to look at Vincent's ridiculously gentle eyes. "Brother Vincent, I". "Don't say anything. It's my own choice. It has nothing to do with you."
When Vincent saw that her hair was soaked in sweat, he pushed aside her hair in distress and stopped it behind her red ears. Suddenly, his eyes darkened and he noticed the red mark on her cheek.
"Annie, what happened to the wound on your cheek? Who did it?"

"Nothing, nothing I accidentally hung it myself." Annie wanted to cover it with her hair, but he grabbed her hand.
The fire in the man's eyes was very heavy. He lowered his voice and asked, "Did Skyler do it?"
n
"Annie bit her lip and did not say a word.
Alright, one debt was also settled, and two debts were also settled.
He wanted to put all of it on that vicious woman, Skyler!
"Brother Vincent In the future, don't be like this again. I don't want to cause trouble for you, I don't want to at all" Annie looked sad and flustered.
Vincent smiled bitterly and held her little hand tightly. He lowered his eyebrows and kissed her sweaty forehead. "No trouble, no. I am willing to do everything for you."
"My love for you is for you to be my woman openly.
By my side.