Billion Rich 291



The remaining two points were temperament and charm, which she could not learn no matter how she tried to imitate. "Brylee, come, come to my side." Jerome's Adam's apple moved slightly and he hooked his fingers at her.

Brylee walked to him obediently. He grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

"Jerome..."

The woman's beautiful eyes were filled with emotion. Her slender fingers hooked onto his gentle knot, pulling it down bit by bit. Her watery red lips were filled with desire for him, and she slowly brought it to his cold and thin lips.

"What did I warn you

about? Have you forgotten?"

"You are just like Chloe. Don't really think that you are her." Jerome's eyes suddenly darkened.

"Since you are a substitute, you must do your part. My kiss can only be given to Chloe."

"I understand... I'm sorry, Jerome. I will pay attention next time." Brylee immediately retracted his hand, as if someone had poured a basin of cold water on him.

Out of all Fourth Young Master Xavier's subordinates, only she could call him "Jerome."

Others thought that it was because Jerome doted on her. Only she knew that she had the qualifications to be a little more impudent than others. It was all because of her face that resembled Chloe.

Brylee bit her lips, her heart aching.

When she was in Stoeyae, she had followed Jerome at the age of fifteen. She had followed him for many years, and Jerome had missed Chloe for many years.
She really wanted to see that Miss Thorp What kind of outstanding woman was it that made the man she loved so long to remember her.
"Jerome, you seem to be in a bad mood. Is it related to Miss Thorp?"
"Chloe seems to be getting closer and closer to Joseph."
"Although they are divorced, I always feel that they are still attracted to each other. I can't get involved no matter what." "Jerome, why don't you tell me directly? How can I make you comfortable? How can I help you?" Brylee stared at the man with a burning gaze.
"I've raised you for so long. Your face can finally be considered to be of use now." Jerome's eyes darkened, and his slender fingers outlined her beautiful outline.
At this time, there was a knock on the door. The secretary's voice sounded, "Director Xavier, it's me."
"Come in."
The secretary pushed open the door and saw Brylee snuggling up to Jerome. Although it was not the first time, he was still
shocked.
Because at first glance, she really looked like Chloe.
"What is it?" Jerome took a bite of the fruit that Brylee had fed to his lips.

"The spy you planted in Thorp Group's hospital is here."

The news of Joseph waking up quickly spread to Sawle family.

Rory and Jake rushed over. Seeing that Joseph had woken up, Grandpa was the first to be unable to take it anymore. He sat by the bed and hugged his grandson. He looked like he was about to cry.

"Joseph! My good grandson! You scared grandpa to death!"

"Grandpa, I'm sorry for making you worry." Joseph hugged his grandpa and felt guilty.

"How is it? Does your head still hurt? Is there anything uncomfortable?" Rory raised his hand and was about to touch his grandson's head, but he stopped.

He remembered that he had done such a big operation, and this head took more than ten hours to stick together. It was much more expensive than his old life, so he did not dare to touch it!

"It's fine, it's fine."

Joseph saw through his grandfather's thoughts. He smiled gently and raised the old man's withered hand to rub it on his head. "Look, it's sturdy."

"Silly boy... what a silly boy!" Rory only dared to touch it gently and open his mouth wide.

Jake originally came to visit his son, but the father and son were just so awkward.

When Joseph was unconscious, he was worried that Cheng Tiancheng couldn't sleep. This time, his son woke up, but his face was stiff and he couldn't say a single word.

"Boy, don't scare grandpa like this in the future! Grandpa knows that you want to protect Raya, but don't expose yourself in danger!"

Rory gently patted his cheek, still a little scared. "It's understandable that you want to be good to your woman, but you have to be healthy and strong. Otherwise, how can you protect Raya?"

She ran, you chased, and then your ashes were piled up?

Jake, "..."

Joseph was speechless. "Ahem... Grandpa, can you say something good to me? I just woke up and you are looking forward to me entering the box?"

"Hey, you know what I mean! We have a tacit understanding!"

Rory leaned close to his ear and said mysteriously, "I'll tell you a secret. Your wife is amazing!"

Wife?

The tips of Joseph's ears turned hot, and his heart jumped.

"Your surgery was personally performed by Raya for you. It took her more than ten hours to remove the blood clotin your brain!"

"Chloe... Chloe did the surgery for me" Joseph was completely stunned.

"You didn't expect it, did you? I also didn't expect that Raya was actually that miracle doctor, God Lewis'! Sigh... What should I do? That child is too capable. I feel that you are becoming more and more unworthy of her!" Rory sighed, feeling anxious for his grandson.

Joseph was stunned for a long time. He gritted his teeth and bit his own heart, "I will work hard. I will work hard to become an outstanding person. I will shelter her from the wind and rain, and give her happiness."
"Heh, don't make things difficult for her. That's good enough."
When Jake remembered that he had lost such a capable daughter-in-law, he couldn't help but sneer, "At that time, I wholeheartedly hoped that the two of you would live a good life. Don't divorce. You didn't listen and insisted on being with Grace".
"Now that you're talking about this, I think it's too late to make up for it."
Joseph frowned. Just as he was about to retort, Old Master took a step forward and said angrily, "Tsk, why are you getting
more and more badmouth the older you are? Why did you mention that woman all of a sudden?"
"No matter how bad my grandson is, he also woke up in time to stay away from that who are still stubborn now. How can you have the nerve to teach others a lesson."
"Dad, you are really!"
t vicious woman. Unlike some people
Jake was so angry that his neck was red. Just as he was about to refute, his phone rang.

He took out his phone and looked at the screen. He could not help but feel happy. It was his eldest son

who had crossed the



It was not that he was against his eldest brother's concern, but he did not expect that his eldest brother,
who had not returned to Medo for ten years and was far away in a foreign country, would actually know
about his recent situation. Jake: "Joseph just had a big operation and was unconscious for a few days.
Now he woke up."



"I know that Miss Thorp is my sister-in-law. You two are divorced this year, but I didn't expect her to ignore the willing to operate on you. Miss Thorp is really a generous person and has a good heart."

past
and be
Although you can't be husband and wife, Miss Thorp has such a noble character and is kind. You should still maintain a friendly relationship with her. "Eliseo's voice revealed a hint of regret.
Joseph pursed his thin lips tightly.
His big brother was Nialzuct, but he knew everything that happened around him like the back of his hand.
"Big brother, it's all my fault that Chloe and I have gotten to where we are today. It's all my fault that I have eyes but failed to see. It's all my own fault. I owe her too much."
"But I have already made up my mind to pursue Chloe again. Even if I have to spend the rest of my life, I will still be able to get her back." Joseph clenched his fists tightly, his starry eyes turning red.
I, Joseph's wife, was Chloe in the past. In the future, I can only be Chloe.
Jake was stunned!
It seemed that this son of his was determined to throw his life away and get entangled with that girl, Thorp family.
Although he could not deny that Chloe was far more outstanding than many women in this world, she was still a woman after all. Was it worth it to make his life a mess for a woman
"Good boul Good boy!" Rory was so excited that he patted Joseph on the shoulder and almost made him vomit.

The other side of the line was silent for a moment, then a chuckle was suddenly heard and encouraged, "Well, it's good that you have such a thought. Big brother wishes you and Miss Thorp to be together again."

"Thank you, big brother." Joseph responded in a low voice.

But for some reason, this sentence made him feel particularly uncomfortable.

Rory took the phone and smiled brightly and affectionately. "Eliseo! How is life abroad? I heard that the golden beach is very beautiful. When will you take grandfather there for a vacation and bask in the sun?"

"Grandpa, no matter how good it is abroad, it is not as good as home."

"Grandpa, you are old. It is a long way to come to Nialzuct. I can't bear to see you suffer." Eliseo smiled gently.

Maybe, it won't be long until I am better, and we can meet in Medo?

Joseph did not reveal anything, but his heart inexplicably tightened.

"Hahaha! Good, good! It would be even better if Eliseo could come back. Our family will be perfect!"

"But don't force yourself too much. Grandpa knows your physical condition." Rory sighed with concern.

"Even if you don't come back, Grandpa won't blame you. Grandpa can visit you often. It's just a dozen hours, and there's a private plane. It won't be tiring."

The grandfather and grandson chatted for a bit more before hanging up.

"Dad, Eliseo said he was coming back? Is that true?" Jake's eyes lit up as he asked anxiously. Rory's eyes flashed. Before he could reply, Secretary Webb knocked on the door and entered. "Mr. Sawle, Director Sawle, Miss Thorp, Mr. Anderson, and Fourth Miss are here." "Who? Annie is here too" While Jake was surprised, Chloe and Vincent had already walked in. And Vincent's big hand was holding Annie's small hand! They walked in as if it was a public announcement. Annie timidly dodged behind the man, her white face flushed red from shyness. Chloe watched them walk all the way here, and she was a little angry, but she couldn't say anything They were in love with each other, and she couldn't be an old witch who broke up the mandarin ducks. "Vincent, you are..." Jake stared at the two young and beautiful people. His fingers were clasped tightly, and the shock in his heart was not a joke. "Uncle." Vincent smiled with a flushed face. Everyone: "?"

Chloe did not spit out a mouthful of Soaring Cloud blood. She covered her chest and glared at Vincent. In the past, Brother Anderson family had always addressed Jake as Director Sawle or Uncle Sawle. This uncle" was really too intimate in the past. "Vincent, what do you mean by this?" All the holes on Jake's body tightened. Vincent took a deep breath and raised the hand that was intertwined with Annie. He revealed the draft that had been in his stomach for the entire night. "Uncle! Annie and I are in love now. I can't control my feelings for your daughter. My love for her is like the collapse of the sky and the collapse of the earth. The landslide..." Chloe and Joseph both held their foreheads, "Who taught him such nonsense? Drag him out!" "Brother Vincent... Don't say anymore, it's so embarrassing." Annie couldn't stand it anymore. She pinched his hand and blushed like a carrot. "So I ask you to give Annie to mel Although I was not a good person in the past, I will work hard to be a good man in the future, Annie's man alone!" "I will treat her better than Joseph treats Miss Thorp. I swear on my life! I will give her happiness that will make all the women in the world envious for the rest of her life! I love Annie. Please allow me to date Annie on the premise of marriage!" Vincent was so nervous that Annie's hands were red, and even her was trembling. Chloe coldly glanced at Vincent, "You really have no future if yo, ice use as a reference."

Joseph stared at him snappily, "Better than me treating Chloe? Even if you die of exhaustion, you can't be better than me."
Vincent said so many words in one breath. His expression was stiff and he spoke quickly, but his eyes were incomparably sincere.
It was obvious that he had been holding it in for a long time.
Rory smiled bitterly, "Alas, this child is so skilled that it makes one's heart ache!"
"Cough cough Vincent, I'm not doubting you. I'm just"
Jake had been in the business world for thirty years. This was the first time that he was almost overwhelmed by a junior. He hurriedly calmed his mind and looked at him seriously. As a father, I naturally hope that my daughters can marry a man she loves and has a happy family."
"But I also have some things to say. I have to say it first. There is no other meaning"
"I know what you want to say."
"You don't have to say it. I already know everything about Annie. I know everything about her."
"We have already been honest with each other. The person I want is her. There will be no one else."
"What Stinking brat! Don't tell me you" Rory pointed at Vincent, trembling in fear.

"Grandfather! You misunderstood me! I never touched Annie from beginning to end. It's not what you think. Don't think too much about it!" Vincent waved his hands in panic. At first, Annie was still confused, but when she said this, the girl blushed and hid in his arms. Seeing that Annie was so dependent on Vincent, Chloe couldn't help but raise her red lips slightly. She was relieved. If this man was destined to be the man that Annie would meet, then even if the whole world objected, she would still choose him without hesitation. Just like how she blocked everything back then and chose Joseph. Vincent's sudden confession gave Jake a big shock, and now was not the time to talk about this, so he could only press the button. "Second Brother!" Annie obediently walked to the bed of the illness with small steps, and blinked her clear eyes with concern, "Brother Vincent said that your head is injured. How is it? Does it still hurt?" Joseph caressed his sister's face and said gently, "It doesn't hurt. It was your sister-in-law who saved me. Your sister-in-law took good care of me." When Vincent saw that his woman had been touched, even if they were siblings, his heart felt like it was going to explode. His face was sour. "That's good... that's good..."

Annie suddenly grabbed Chloe's hand, shook it lightly, and asked eagerly, "Sister-in-law, can you promise me to stay by his side forever? Can you always take care of him until he is discharged from the hospital?".
"With you by his side, he will definitely be very happy, and he will be very good soon."
Chloe's heart trembled and she pursed her red lips.
Joseph stared at her with anticipation. Her eyes were watery, like a lonely stray dog.
The brother and sister would be miserable one by one.
"Your second brother was injured for me, so I naturally have to be responsible to the end."
"I will always take care of him until he recovers," Chloe said with a gentle smile.
"Wow that's great!" Annie clapped her little hands.
Joseph's hanging heart slowly fell.
"Chloe, thank you." He thanked her softly, his throat choking with sobs.
Chloe seemed indifferent, but her heart was inevitably moved.

Ever since Chloe's "God Lewis" vest was exposed, she had naturally become Joseph's attending physician. Now, the heavy responsibility of Joseph's follow-up treatment fell on her shoulders.

Sawle Group had an important meeting, so Jake left first.

After she asked Joseph about some things, she sent him to the wheelchair and asked Vincent and Hospital Chief Corbet to personally take him for an examination.
Only Chloe, grandfather, and Secretary Webb were left in ward.
"Raya, your face has always been heavy. Are you hiding something in your heart?" Rory took advantage of the fact that there was no one else around to question him.
"No, it's fine, grandpa," Chloe said in a twinkling voice.
"Raya, you can hide it from others, but you can still hide it from grandpa?"
"Is there something wrong with Joseph's injury?" Rory asked worriedly.
"Grandfather"
"Don't hide it from me. You know Grandfather's personality. Tell me the truth, even if the sky collapses, Grandfather will be able to withstand it."
"But if you don't tell Grandfather the truth, Grandfather won't be able to eat or sleep well. It's really bad for the entire person!"
Chloe's heart was conflicted, hesitating. After hesitating for a while, she looked at Secretary Webb, "Uncle Webb, please go
out for a while."
Secretary Webb understood and left the door.
"Child, are you saying that Joseph has trauma?" Rory asked in a trembling voice, his heart squeezed into a ball.

"Yes, it's all my fault, it's all my fault grandfather."

"I'm still not good enough, or things wouldn't have turned out like this." Chloe lowered his head in guilt.

"Raya, don't blame yourself. If not for you, Joseph and I might have separated forever."

Grandpa's dry and rough hand covered the back of her hand as he looked at her with a serious expression, "But there is one thing that I need you to promise me."

"You must bury the secret of Joseph's side effects forever in my heart. The fewer people who know about this matter, the better."

"At present, only Hospital Chief Corbet and I know about Mr. Sawle's situation. Grandfather, don't worry. Hospital Chief Corbet and Thave a close relationship. He is someone who can be trusted. He will never tell anyone."

Chloe furrowed her brows and asked in a low voice, "However, grandfather, when Mr. Sawle's side effects flared up, no one else has any solutions except for taking a calming medicine. I also don't know when he will suddenly act up."

Paper can't wrap fire, what if...

"No matter how long we hide it, it's better. At the very least... we have to wait for the overall situation to be decided. We have to wait until Joseph officially becomes the heir and inherits most of Sawle Group's shares and assets."

"Sawle Group's future heir can only be Joseph, not someone else." Rory clenched his fists.

"If his illness was pinched by someone with evil intentions, not to mention the heir, his position as the president might not be guaranteed!"

Chloe was greatly confused. After pondering for a while, she asked tentatively, "Grandfather, logically speaking, if there is no accident, the eldest son should inherit the family business. In other words, Sawle Group's heir should be Mr. Sawle's eldest brother."

"But I heard that Elder Master is in a poor health and has been recuperating abroad. I thought that you chose Mr. Sawle as the heir because his brother is not in good health.

"But I just heard what you said... It doesn't seem to be the case. What is the reason that you have to let Mr. Sawle be the heir?"

Rory's pupils trembled and his Adam's apple rolled with difficulty. He closed his mouth and said nothing. Chapter 293

When Chloe saw her grandfather's secretive expression, she knew that this matter might have touched on Sawle family's

secret.

If she continued to ask, it would really be impolite.

She had always been a person who knew her limits. However, this matter concerned Joseph. She did not know why she had taken the lead. She actually asked, "Grandfather, is the relationship between Mr. Sawle and Elder Master very tense?"

"Is it... related to the kidnapping case when they were young?"

Rory's pupils contracted as he stared at her in shock. "You... you know about the kidnapping?"

"I'm sorry, Grandfather. I didn't mean to know."

Chloe's tongue was dry. After pondering for a moment, she said softly, "Previously, Mr. Sawle mentioned to me about his big brother. He said that he would take the initiative to tell me when he has time and would not hide anything from me."

"At that time, I competed with him and did not want to hear him tell me the truth. However, I could not suppress my curiosity to wards him, so I..."

When Rory heard this, he saw that her little face was flushed red from embarrassment. The thin and timid little girl from before had returned, and the dark shadow that was hidden in her thick gray eyebrows suddenly vanished.

This was a good thing.

This meant that this girl was no longer as resistant to Joseph as before. She even began to feel curious about him. Their relationship had eased up!

"Raya, Joseph was willing to tell you his past. He really did not treat you as an outsider. He was really honest with you and sincere."

Rory sighed faintly. Now that he thought about it, his heart was still very uncomfortable. "When my two grandsons were young, they were both kidnapped by the kidnappers. That group of kidnappers could be said to be notorious in the society. They sold drugs, killed people, robbed banks... They committed all kinds of crimes. The young masters of rich and powerful families who were kidnapped by them all over the country could not be counted with ten fingers."

"I know. You are talking about the head of the underworld who was called 'Ben', Benicio Monson, right?"

Regarding Ben's gang, Chloe had also heard about it. Freya told her.

Because Ben was once a lackey under Freya's father. Later, he was dissatisfied, but he was too ambitious. He quit the organization and went out alone.

Back then, Ben was particularly rampant and arrogant. He directly shouted at the police to save up 10 billion before he could wash his hands.

When Ben was arrested eighteen years ago, all the major media outlets reported this big event that was celebrated all over the world. In the end, Ben could still laugh when faced with the camera!

Freya once said that the thing her father regretted the most in his life was that he did not kill Benicio and clean family.

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"Yes, it's him."

"Back then, your Uncle Sawle and I, were clearly on high alert. However, unexpectedly, Benicio took advantage of the loophole and kidnapped my two grandsons!"

Chloe's heart tightened as she listened. She asked in a low voice, "Then... what happened after wards?"

"After Eliseo and Joseph were captured by Benicio's gang, they asked us for two billion of ransom. One billion for a child! The two billion from back then was equivalent to ten billion right now! But I didn't even blink as I prepared the ransom. After all, nothing was more important than my grandson!"

"In the end, Benicio was very cunning and treacherous. He actually changed the location of the transaction time and time again! Teasing us! Eliseo and Joseph were detained by them for half a month, but we didn't dare to call the police!"

Rory lowered her eyes and shook her head in pain. "Later, Joseph went through a lot of hardships to escape from that bandit's nest covered in injuries. I really didn't expect him to escape... He was only eleven years old back then!"

"He ran out alone?"
Chloe was extremely shocked. Her beautiful eyes were wide open. "How could he run out when he was so young and faced so many powerful kidnappers? Someone should have helped him, right?"
"Yes It's Eliseo."
Chloe sucked in a breath of cold air.
That year, Eliseo was already a fifteen-year-old teenager. He was also a little taller than Joseph and a little stronger" But he was only a teenager. How could an unarmed young master be so capable? Not only could he pin down the kidnappers, but he could also let his brother go
Chloe was very puzzled, but he did not say it out. He only asked, "Grandpa, what happened after that? How did Elder Master escape?"
"We gave Benicio 2 billion as ransom Half a month later, Eliseo was left naked outside Mazeland Manor's door"
Rory's face was stiff and pale, and his lips trembled. "When the child came back, his entire body was covered in blood. He was tortured to the point of being on the verge of death. He stayed in the hospital for a month, and after half a psychological treatment, his condition improved.
"But his body almost collapsed."
"Why?" Chloe asked in surprise.
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of

"Later on, we learned from Eliseo that he helped his brother escape. He completely angered Benicio and the others, but they couldn't kill him before they got the ransom, so they could only use him as a punching bag."

"They didn't give him food or drink, beat him up, and even knocked him into a sealed container...

Because Eliseo had been beaten and deprived of oxygen for a long time, when he entered the hospital, his lungs, kidney, heart... Many organs have been failing, and he almost couldn't be saved! We spent a lot of effort to get Eliseo back from the gates of hell!"

"Until now, Eliseo's body is also very weak. His immunity is also low. Most of the time, he can only rely on a wheelchair when he comes out. It is all because of us that he is at a disadvantage."

When Chloe heard this, she basically understood the whole story.

This was the source of Joseph's guilt for his big brother, and the reason why Jake was so full of him and so harsh on him. The young Joseph escaped with the help of his big brother, but his big brother became a cripple because of him.

It was easy to imagine that he had to bear a huge burden and guilt in his heart to get to where he was today. This was also the reason why Jake used a whip to hit him. He could obviously fight back, but he endured it.

It was all for the sake of returning his big brother's favor.

"Raya, don't tell Joseph about what I told you. If he doesn't mention it to you, just pretend that you don't know." Rory exhorted repeatedly.

Chloe smiled thoughtfully and said gently, "I understand. You can rest assured."

"Raya, after I told you this, will you... look down on Joseph? Do you think he is a person who doesn't care about his brother's life and secretly lives?" Rory's voice was muffled, and his eyes were filled with worry.

Chloe couldn't help but feel a trace of bitterness in her heart. She hurriedly sat beside her grandfather and placed her warm palm on the old man's cold hand.

"Grandfather, I have never looked down on Joseph. If this is really the case, I couldn't have married him back then."

"Back then, in the kidnapping case, he was the same as the Eldest Young Master. They were both victims. It was just that Joseph was a little lucky. He had an older brother who was willing to give up for him. With the blessing of the heavens, he was able to safely return to your side."

"I feel very sorry for the Eldest Young Master. However, this can not be the reason for Joseph to be despised and attacked. I believe that when he was young, he definitely wanted to save his older brother. However, at that time, he did not have the ability to do so. He must have blamed himself for a very, very long time because of this."

Rory was greatly touched. He hugged Chloe with a bear hug. "Wow, Raya... With you by Joseph's side, I am relieved.

"Even if one day I am not here, with you by Joseph's side, I can still walk with peace of mind."

Chloe was speechless for a moment. Her cheeks were red and she wanted to say something, but in the end, she just gently patted the old man's back.

Joseph finished the physical examination and lost the liquid. The sky was dark.

Vincent heard the rumbling sound of Annie's stomach. He knew that the little girl was hungry and embarrassed to say it, so he got up and said goodbye to Joseph and his wife.

"My little girl is hungry. I have to go home and cook for her." Vincent put his arm around Annie's small waist, and the two of them clung to each other tightly, so sticky that it was almost silky.

Joseph was drinking hot water. When he heard that Vincent wanted to go back to cook, he choked on his saliva. He forced himself to cough twice, "Vincent, are you sure you are clear-headed?"

"If there is a problem with your brain, let Chloe help you see it as soon as possible. Don't delay my sister." Chloe sat on the sofa with her legs crossed and looked at Vincent who was emitting a sour smell, "He is washing his hands with a golden pot, are you a prodigal son?" "It's fine, it's similar to abandoning prostitution and becoming good, it's quite impressive." "Cough cough, it's my first time tonight. I'm actually quite nervous." Vincent had lived for twenty-eight years, let alone cooking, he had never seen what the kitchen of the Huo residence looked like. "Brother Vincent, don't, don't push yourself too hard, okay?" Annie tugged at the corner of his clothes, feeling a little worried. "That's right, it's fine if you don't want to live anymore, but don't bring my Annie along," Chloe said with a look of disbelief. "If the oil is on fire, you have to turn off the fire immediately. Use the lid of the pot to put out the fire. Don't water it with water." Joseph pursed his thin lips. "I, I will remember it." Annie blinked her watery eyes and obediently raised her hand. Vincent was so angry that she frowned, "Shit... I'm also high educated person. Can you two not treat me as a retard?" When Chloe heard the word his words, she became anxious. But before she could refute, Vincent picked up Annie and ran out of ward.

After the newly married couple left, ward regained his quiet.

t was awkward, ambiguous, and sour
t was indeed a bit sour. Because Joseph's wound could not touch water, he had not taken a bath since ne was injured.
Thus, she changed from cur to a stinky man.
However, this stinky man was naturally handsome. Even when his hair was tied up, he was still nandsome and charming.
'Cough cough"
"Cough cough" Chloe coughed twice to ease the awk ward atmosphere. "Let's talk about something serious while there is no one here."
'Aren't we going to do some serious business?" Joseph's voice was low and hoarse, and her
eyes darkened.
He did not do anything, and his eyes that were full of longing for her had seriously crossed the line!
'Heh, Joseph, don't forget that your life is in my hands right now."
'I advise you to keep your mouth shut. Otherwise, if I have the ability to sew your head up, I can peel your head off again."
'Chloe, I know what you want to say." Joseph narrowed her eyes and stopped teasing her.

"You want to investigate the man who tried to attack Miss Sia, dig out his background, and find out the reason why he really did this, right?" Chloe's beautiful eyes lit up and she nodded. "Yes." "Chloe, I will settle this matter for you. Wait for me to leave the hospital..." "I can't wait. Do you know how bad of an impact this matter has on Sia? How much of a blow has it brought to her?" Chloe interrupted him coldly and snapped her slender fingers. "These days, I have been busy with the operation for you. It has already delayed the investigation progress. Otherwise, I would have dug out the mastermind behind this and whipped the corpse ten thousand times. I would have used his ashes to make tea." There was no change in Joseph's expression. He only looked at her and smiled gently. Because her woman could do it completely. But it didn't matter. No matter what she did, he would support her and give her information. "I know that you want to take revenge, but don't be in a hurry. The mastermind behind this can't escape." Chloe's crimson lips pressed down, and her beautiful eyes flashed with a strange emotion. In fact, there was another reason. She did not say it out loud, and it was impossible to say it in front of him.

That was, the murderer, the bad guy who borrowed a knife to kill people behind the scenes, was just a

little bit away from taking Joseph's life.

If she was not God Lewis, then Joseph was afraid that it was really bad.
This resentment had been held in her chest for several days. It had tormented her to the point that she couldn't sleep or eat. If she didn't take revenge soon, she would explode in anger!
"Joseph, although you blocked this blow for me and Sia, in the end, this matter is our Thorp family's matter. You can recuperate in peace and don't interfere."
"It's your Thorp family's matter, but Chloe, I am your person." Joseph's voice was slightly hoarse and his face was slightly
thick.
Chloe glared at him. ""
"So your business is my business."
"Take a rest. I'll leave."
Chloe really couldn't hear anymore.
"Chloe! Don't go!"
Joseph was burning with anxiety. He suddenly sat up straight and wanted to get out of bed to chase after him.

Because he got up too quickly and his head shook violently, he suddenly felt his vision go black and a

sudden strong disgust rushed up.

Just as Joseph was about to fall off the bed, he suddenly smelled the fragrance of roses.
A pair of slender but powerful arms firmly hugged him.
"Chloe"
The man's eyes turned red from the excitement of regaining what he had lost. He opened his arms in response to her hug. His nose was buried in her black hair. He sniffed the fragrance that belonged to her like he had gone crazy.
In the past, she was something he could get with his tentacles.
Now, she was his unreachable and regretful self.
Chloe was hugged so tightly by her that she could not breathe.
She did not understand why a man who had just opened his head, a man who had just woken up after being unconscious for a few days, would have so much strength. This was not scientific!
"Joseph."
Chloe pushed his broad shoulders with both hands, but the man seemed to be cast on her body, motionless.
"Stay away from me You stink!" Chapter 294
After Joseph fell in love with Chloe, he understood one thing.

Chloe was like a mountain bamboo, always with a black face and a hard shell, but in fact, her heart was still soft, sincere, and kind.

There was nothing else that could attract her, so he could only shamelessly pester her and drag her, for more than a moment.

In the past, it was she who was by his side, in order to compromise with him alone, racing against time.

Now, it was his turn to suffer.

In the end, Chloe was unable to walk out of this room, so he had no choice but to stay.

"Don't misunderstand. I didn't stay because you wanted me to stay, but because I promised grandfather and Annie."

"I will rest next door tonight. If you need anything, call me and I will come over." Chloe calmed down and sat up from the bed.

"Chloe, sleep here tonight." Joseph's eyes were deep.

"The sofa is uncomfortable. I can't sleep." Chloe tried hard to pull her hand out, but she couldn't.

"Let's sleep on the bed." The man's voice was low, as if he was coaxing her.

"Joseph, can't you speak without saying something offensive?" Chloe hated that she did not have a tape measure in her pocket, otherwise she really wanted to measure the thickness of this man's face!

"Don't misunderstand, Chloe. If you don't want to, I won't force you. Although I really want to..."

As they spoke, Joseph couldn't help but feel that Gao An's tall and straight body was emitting a fiery heat, leaning to wards her.

Think? Fucking you thought!
"It stinks! Don't come near me!"
"I don't want to sleep in the same room as you. I'm afraid that I will faint from the stench in the middle of the night." Chloe dodged back wards, her other hand pinching the tip of his nose in disgust.
"Is it smelly? It's okay."
"When I was a soldier, the conditions in the camp were bad. I couldn't take a bath once a week. At that time, it was much worse than this."
"Later, when I returned to Sawle Group, I could take a bath everyday. At first, I was still a little unaccustomed."
Chloe's eyes trembled slightly.
In his past, the hardship he had endured, in this world, other than himself, the one who understood the most was her, Chloe.
She did not dislike him, but the knot in her heart was difficult to untie. Even if he was more sincere to her now, she could not persuade herself to take a step closer to him.
She once loved him, and rushed to him without hesitation, like a moth flying into a flame. When all the love and enthusiasm was burned by him personally, she turned into ashes and thought that it was really difficult, very difficult.

Joseph was afraid that the little girl would dislike him and refuse to be in the same room as him, so he pretended to get out of bed to do some -personal hygiene.

"Chloe, why don't I wipe my body? Wait for me."

"You can't touch the water now. Don't mess around, just stink."

Chloe pried open Joseph's fingers one by one, and his long eyelashes trembled. "I'll go wash up."

Though concealing his vulnerabilities, Joseph was secretly struggling. His sense of pride and a somewhat chauvinistic outlook discouraged him from revealing any signs of weakness, particularly in the presence of his loved one. Consumed by the traditional belief that men should serve as protectors, he felt an overwhelming responsibility to uphold an invincible front and safeguard his partner.

However, his head was hit by a stick. In the past, he had almost been hit by a machine gun. How did he become so weak that he couldn't take care of himself?

It was too shameful in front of Chloe.

At this moment, he leaned against the headboard and listened to the sound of running water coming from the bathroom.

For a long, long time, he didn't have the heart to be this calm and peaceful. He had never experienced such simple happiness.

Suddenly, Joseph's eyes turned sour, and he clenched the sheets with his

fingers.

He reminisced about their time before the divorce, recalling how he'd never been annoyed with her. He used to become impatient when she lingered in the bath, and felt exasperated by her pretentious skincare routine. When she meticulously prepared a lavish display of exquisite dishes, he only deemed it an unnecessary waste of time...

The scenes of daily life flashed back and forth in front of him, and every scene flashed past his eyes, and his heart hurt fiercely.



"If you really think I'm pretty, would you not look at me for three years?" Chloe said disdainfully. "..." Joseph didn't dare to speak anymore. It was wrong to say more. Take his time to convince her. Anyway, now he knew that her heart was not stone, but mountain bamboo. Everything will be fine. The broken mirror will definitely be round again. "I'm sleepy. You should go to sleep too." Chloe's soft body stretched like a kitten and was about to lie down on the sofa. There was a knock on the door and Max asked respectfully, "Mr. Sawle, have you and Mrs. Sawle rested?" Chloe frowned and was just about to speak when Joseph took a step for ward. "No, come in." The door opened. Max and the two bodyguards, sweating profusely, moved a super big bed in! It was so big that he couldn't even squeeze through the door from left to right, and it took him a lot of effort to get in. "Mr. Sawle, the bed you prepared for Mrs. Sawle, I bought it for you!" Max gasped for breath and wiped his sweat. "Well done, put it down." Joseph nodded. Chloe was raised as the apple of her family. She could tell at a glance that the bed that this man bought for her was the same as the one at her

home. It was worth two Million!
Home. It was worth two Million:
"Joseph, what are you doing?"
"You can't sleep on the sofa, and you don't want to sleep in my bed. I can only buy you another one." Joseph said in a gentle tone.
If she did not sleep well, he would not feel good.
Chloe was angry that he acted on his own initiative. She got up and walked to the big bed. She clenched her fists and beat the bed hard.
Oh, so soft.
Outside the window, the cold winter wind was blowing.
The room was quiet, but it was warm and comfortable.
Their beds were next to each other. Although there was a gully in the middle, Joseph already felt that they were sharing the same bed.
Moreover, Max was especially enlightened and tried to get as close to their beds as possible.
By the time Chloe found out, it was already too late. The three of them quickly retreated, and she herself could not move, leaving Joseph, a weak
ex-husband, unable to help her.
Chloe lay on her back on the bed, closed her eyes, and breathed evenly.

Joseph was also lying on his back. He smelled the faint fragrance coming from her hair, and his heart throbbed. The monotonous and dull ceiling in front of him seemed to have romantic and brilliant stars all over the sky.
His palm was wet and hot, and his fingers trembled slightly as he slowly moved in the direction of Chloe
"Stay there obediently." The woman's clear voice suddenly sounded in the night.
Joseph's fingers stiffened, ""
"Otherwise, tonight will be the last time you have a right hand."
The man's forehead was covered in sweat. He smiled helplessly, ""
Joseph was like a corpse, lying there for who knows how long.
Finally, Chloe was breathing well, breathing like orchids, and fell asleep.
The man's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. He took a deep breath and made a great decision. Slowly, he firmly held her warm little hand.
He held it firmly, his fingers interlocked with hers.
"Chloe, I love you. Good night."

Joseph closed his eyes in satisfaction and soon fell asleep.



Her heart was so uncomfortable and resentful!

She was a good family. The kind family members were already low-key enough to stand aloof from the world. Why should she be hurt and schemed by those dirty people? Why

"Young Miss, you're finally back."

"Don't worry, I've been taking turns guarding Third Madam with the other two bodyguards for the past few days. She won't be in any danger. Don't worry."

"Sia has bodyguards, servants, Helena, Freya, and my dad. I left you at home to give you a task. I want you to take good care of Kiran. Look at how you took care of her. I want her to become a little fat piggy. Look at her now, she's become a monkey!"

The young miss couldn't hold back her anger and released Jordan directly.

Jordan was filled with guilt and could only continuously admit his mistakes. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I didn't take good care of Ninth Miss. Please punish me."

"Sister, sister, don't punish Brother Jordan! He is already very busy and tired. He has already taken good care of me. He really tried his best. Don't blame him, okay?" Kiran was so scared that her face turned pale. She kept begging for fear of dragging Jordan down.

"Humph, you are wrong. Jordan, I will punish you to take Kiran out to relax. Go to Sea Gate's best restaurant to eat delicious food, and also take her to her favorite sweet food. You are not allowed to go home until it is dark. Do you hear me?" Chloe had an iron-faced and honest expression.

Kiran was stunned. "Sister, sister..."

Jordan's heart skipped a beat. She looked at Kiran with a gentle smile in her eyes. "Ninth Miss, I will have to trouble you today."

How was this grievance?

Being able to date with Brother Jordan alone was something she did not even dare to dream about!
But
"Kiran, don't worry."
Chloe saw through Kiran's thoughts and caressed her long hair lovingly. "I'm in charge at home. It won't be chaotic. You've worked hard for so many days. It's time to rest. It's not good for your health to be too tense. Go out with Jordan to relax."
After earnestly sending Jordan and Kiran away, Chloe was not in a hurry to see Sia. Instead, he went to find Helena.
"Don't go see her first. She can't even see your father. It must be a big blow. She needs to be alone and quiet." Helena looked sad, thinking of what happened that day, and her heart was also very sad.
"Later, I will try to talk to Sia."
"Helena, I have a presumptuous request." Chloe pursed her lips and kept silent for a long time.
"Child, what are you saying! Just say it!"
Helena's eyes were full of anger. He gently poked her white face with her finger. "You have to be polite with me again. Don't look for me if you have anything in the future!"
"I was wrong," Chloe smiled and leaned her head on her shoulder.
"Helena, I heard you mention before that your nephew is an excellent brain doctor in Nialzuct? Is he the youngest doctor in the history of Nialzuct's Royal Medical Academy?"

"You mean, Jadiel?" Helena frowned slightly.
"Yes It's Jadiel King, Dr. King."
"Can I trouble you to invite him over? I have something that need him to help." Chloe blushed with embarrassment.
Helena blinked and sized her up a few times. "What? Are you dating?"
Chloe: ""
"You asked him to come back to the country because you were in a hurry to see him?"
Helena told herself that she was excited. "Aiya!" She clapped her hands and said, "This is great! The family of the scholarly family is worthy of the daughter of a wealthy family. It can be considered a match in terms of social status. Jadiel is my nephew. I knows his background well and we are relatives!"
"I am very optimistic about this marriage!"
Helena! What are you thinking about? I asked Dr. King to come back because I have something urgent to ask!
Last time in the parking lot, Joseph suffered a serious injury in order to save my head. Although he had an operation, there were still sequelae. My ability is limited and I can't cure him, so I think that Dr. King can help Joseph.
Helena looked at Chloe's anxious look and had mixed feelings.
She still hated Joseph, but she could not deny that the evil creature had made a great contribution this time.

"Helena, what's wrong? Are you... unwilling?"

Chloe sighed gloomily and blamed herself. "I was rude. I forgot that you almost broke off contact with King family in order to be with my father... I was forced to do it."

It's true that I don't have much contact with King family. But all these years, my relationship with Jadiel has been very harmonious. He has always respected me. It's just that... Jadiel is a little eccentric. Even I can't completely understand his thoughts.

I will try my best to persuade him to come over, but if he doesn't want to, I don't have much of a way.

"If he doesn't want to, I have a way.""

Chloe gritted her teeth and narrowed her almond eyes. "At worst, I can call Fourth Brother. He has plenty of ways to lead him over to the sea."

Chapter 295

How could Helena dare to disturb Sami? It was because she knew in her heart that Sami had deep resentment towards her and this family. Although she sincerely and sincerely paid for this family, she also really loved Stefan and his children.

But in the eyes of that child, she was always the third party who broke his father's monogamy. After her, Stefan had Sia and Freya.

If she was not the one who intervened, would Stefan have so many women?

The gun shot the bird, the order of appearance was the first person, always bearing the most criticism and pressure, bearing great guilt. "Then it's not too late. I will call that child Jadiel now."

If it was something that Chloe asked her to do, she would definitely help her solve it as soon as possible, so she picked up her phone and called her nephew.

–After a few rings, a young and clear voice came from the other side of the line, and it was extremely unexpected for the youth. "Aunt, I miss you so much!"
"Jadiel, have you been very busy lately? I don't know if I should call your aunt. Have you forgotten about your aunt?" Helena pretended to be
angry.
"No! I can't forget you no matter who I forget. Beauty is very important to me, especially a beauty like you." Jadiel's beautiful words were really easy
to say.
Chloe secretly raised her eyebrows.
The way this young man spoke to Helena reminded her of the dissolute young master in Zhang Ailing's novel, Qiao Qiqiao.
The style was not quite the same as she had imagined.
"Jadiel, you are not young anymore. When you were young, you said that I could praise you for being coquettish. Now, you are more or less a little greasy." Helena teased him with a smile.
Greasy? I am only twenty-seven. How can I be greasy? A man's greasiness starts at the age of thirty."
Jadiel sneered, "If I remember correctly, my big cousins are already at the
age of greasiness, right? You have seen too many greasy men. You should come to Nialzuct to see me. Look at me, a handsome man in fresh
clothes. Hahahaha!"

Chloe heard everything clearly and angrily gritted his teeth, "This Jadiel, why is his mouth so cheap as to urinateanywhere? It's both coquettish and smelly!"
"Alright, alright, I won't make trouble with you anymore."
Helena cleared her throat, hesitated for a moment, and said seriously, "Jadiel, actually, my aunt called you for a favor."
"Just say it."
Helena paused and said in a low voice, "Can you take some time to go back to the country? I have a patient here. He is an acquaintance of mine. His head suffered a violent impact a few days ago and he almost lost his life."
"After the craniotomy, the situation stabilized, but there were still serious sequelae left." Jadiel, you are a brain specialist. Can you come back? For my sake, let him see?"
– "Your acquaintance? Who is it?" Jadiel asked.
"Come back first. I'll take you to see him when you come back," Helena said, looking at the nervous Chloe.
"Aunt, you know my rules. The first thing I do when I treat patients is to know the identity and background of this person. Otherwise, I won't go to see patients." Jadiel was very blunt and didn't take the bait at all.

Helena had no choice but to tell the truth, "His name is Joseph. He is... a very important friend of Chloe."

This man was far more difficult to deal with than she had imagined.

"Joseph? The president of that Sawle Group, Joseph?" Jadiel's tone suddenly sank.



"Chloe, I'm sorry. My boy His parents can't do anything to him, and I can't do anything about it." Helena sighed gloomily.
Helena, don't blame yourself. This matter has nothing to do with you. You have tried your best to persuade him.
As for the rest, I will think of a way.
Chloe returned to her room with a slightly heavy heart.
After thinking for a while, she dialed Sami's number.
"Chloe, miss brother?" Sami's breathing was heavy, but his tone was still gentle and doting.
"Fourth Brother, are you busy?" Chloe asked.
"I just finished my daily training. It's okay. If you have something to say, just say it."
"Fourth brother, aren't you at Nialzuct's secret service headquarters? Then wouldn't it be very easy for you to investigate the people in Nialzuct?"
"It can't be said to be very easy, but it can also be said to be so easy Sami's cocky air was comparable to Riley's. It belonged to the type that
could float into the sky if you blew at him.
"Good, good, that's great."

Chloe frowned, "Check someone for me. He is the youngest son of King family, the nephew of Helena. His name is Jadiel. He is a particularly excellent brain doctor."
"I know him." Sami casually replied.
"What" Chloe was shocked.
"Internal secrets, it is not convenient to reveal. Just say it, what do you want to do?" Sami asked with a straightforward smile.
"I want to know, does Jadiel have any hobbies or weaknesses that can be used to pinch him."
Chloe's eyes flashed sharply, grinding his small white teeth, "I feel that guy is quite romantic and lustful. Do you think the honey trap is good for him? If necessary, I can personally go to the battlefield!"
"Shit! Chloe, are you serious? What are you trying to do?" Sami was shocked and raised his voice.
"I need Jadiel to do me a big favor. I must let this person come to Medo!" "Even if I use a beauty trap, I, your fourth brother, would rather pretend to be a man and sacrifice myself. I can't let you suffer this! No, what the hell do youwant to do?"
Chloe pursed her lips. "It's a secret!"
Sami let out a long sigh, "Alas, the child has grown up and has a heavy heart."
"What do you think of this idea?" There was a hint of anxiety in Chloe's
tone.
"I'm afraid you won't be able to do it yourself. I might be able to do it myself," Sami said thoughtfully.

"What do you mean?" Chloe frowned.
"Because of Jadiel. He's a gay. He's not interested in women." Sami suddenly laughed playfully.
All the hair on Chloe's body stood on end. "Wtf?"
"If you want to use a honey trap, then you have to use a male. He must not have any reaction when he sees girls."
As he spoke, Sami smiled evilly, "Hey, why don't you let Second Brother
seduce him? I see that he has broad shoulders, narrow waist, and a perky butt. In their circle, he is considered a rarity."
When that brat King family saw him, his eyes would definitely light up and his heart would itch. He would definitely take the bait!
The corners of Chloe's lips twitched.
This was this first time Fourth Brother praised Second Brother?

Another half a month later, Joseph was officially discharged from the hospital.
On the day he was discharged from the hospital, Rory personally came to pick him up. He kept a low profile the whole time and tried his best not to let the media interfere.

In the car, Rory had been firmly holding Joseph's hand, his eyes staring at his head for a moment, making him have goosebumps all over his body. "Grandpa, my head... Is there anything strange about it?" Joseph couldn't help but ask.

"Joseph, your buzz cut, it looks quite handsome." Rory touched his buzz cut and sighed.

"I always had this hairstyle when I was in the military academy. At that time, they all said that I was a school idol." Joseph curled his lips.

Confidence rose again.

"Raya's cooking skills are really good! If I didn't look closely, I really wouldn't be able to see the knife cut. The stitches are really meticulous..." Rory sighed with emotion.

When she thought of Chloe, Joseph felt a warmth in his heart and a sweet feeling rose in his heart.

"Will you go back to Mazeland Manor later, or will you go home to eat with your grandfather?" Rory asked.

"Grandfather, I miss Chloe. I want to find her." Joseph's straight figure leaned forward slightly, his dark eyes shining with anticipation.

He was still sitting in the car, and his fiery heart had already flown to Chloe.

"Haha... good, good! It's good!"

Rory beamed, patting his grandson gratefully on the shoulder. "Grandpa

is going to send you to find Raya now!" he chuckled. Firmly believing

that surviving a significant hardship would bring his grandson good fortune, he desperately hoped for a little baby soon.

When Secretary Webb, who was sitting on the passenger seat, heard this, he pursed his lips and couldn't help but laugh.

Joseph's cheeks were a little hot. He licked his dry lips and smiled like a young teenager immersed in the beauty of first love.

"Thank you, grandpa. Thank you for your auspicious words."

Half an hour later, the luxury car stopped in KS WORLD's underground parking lot.

When Joseph came out of the hotel lobby with a neat cut, he

immediately attracted the surprised gazes of the hotel employees!

The current him was clear and smart, and he was also well-behaved.

Chloe did not like people who did not have an appointment to force their way in, so he honestly found the administrative secretary who had made him shut up before. His expression was calm, but his heart beat very fast.

"Hello, I want to see President Thorp. Please tell me. If she is busy, it doesn't matter. I can wait, as long as I can."

The administrative secretary could not help but be startled and asked in surprise, "Mr. Sawle, didn't President Thorp tell you? She's not here anymore."

Chapter 296

Joseph's dark eyes suddenly widened and he was a little dazed. "Not here anymore? What do you mean?"

"The day before yesterday, the hotel issued the latest appointment notice. President Thorp has been transferred back to KS Group's headquarters and is officially removed from the position of KS WORLD Hotel General Manager. After returning to the headquarters, the position will be changed."

"Then what about this hotel?"

"There will be higher-ups of KS WORLD's overseas branch who will be transferred back to take over Medo."

The administrative secretary fondly recalled the diligent presence of Chloe each day, and the memorable collaboration they had. She couldn't help but emanate a sense of satisfaction with a smile. "In just under a year, President Thorp has turned in an exceptional performance, steering our flagging hotel back on the path of success. This has greatly motivated -the hotel employees, and even led us to surpass our performance

achievements from the past decade."

Director Thorp was very satisfied with the results of President Thorp's work, so it was expected that she was transferred back to the headquarters. With President Thorp's ability, she should go to a wider platform to develop. She should not be stuck in here. It was too unfair.

Joseph listened and nodded repeatedly.

Indeed, his woman was exceptionally intelligent. She had three heads and six arms. It would not be an exaggeration to make a scene in the Heavenly Palace. She was just a manager of a hotel. It was simply a waste of a treasure, a waste of talent...

Wait! That was not the problem!

The problem was, why didn't Chloe tell him about such a big matter "Then, where can I see your President Thorp again?" Joseph was a little confused and asked anxiously.

The executive secretary did not know whether to laugh or cry. "How can I be so resourceful and know President Thorp's whereabouts?" Mr. Sawle, you are Mr. Sawle. Are you still worried that you can't find President
Thorp?"
Joseph felt a sense of loss in his heart.
He was so worried that his white hair was about to grow out!
Sea Gate, KS Group Headquarters Building.
KS Group's Building towered into the clouds. It was located in the most prosperous and high-priced CBD district of Sea Gate. It could be said to be Sea Gate's iconic building.
At this precise moment, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all the employees from various departments curiously peered out to observe the expansive, well-lit corridor. A procession of top executives, all dressed in business suits, hurriedly made their way to the first floor.
The news of her visit to KS had already spread throughout the entire group. All the departments, even the cleaning lady, knew about it!
"Wow! What a big show! Are all these people here to welcome the Young Miss of Thorp family?"
"Although she is Director Thorp's daughter, she is not a high-ranking member of our KS Group. Is it necessary to give her such a high standard of reception?"
"Since Miss Thorp assumed leadership at Medo's KS WORLD Hotel last year, the establishment has seen

significant growth. Its renown has expanded across different borders, registering an impressive surge in

performance by over a tenfold. Recognizing her exceptional

management skills and work ethic, it would be unsurprising if Director Thorp considers bringing her into a more central role within the group in the future." "Tsk, who knows if it is her own performance. Maybe it is her brother who is helping behind the scenes." What do you say?" A girl in her early twenties, playing with jewelry, playing with designs, managing the group? Hmph, can she do it? "Alright, alright, don't say it, she's here!" In the lobby on the first floor of the group, the higher-ups held their breaths, dressed in a uniform black suit, and lined up in two rows. This was the decree set by KS. During significant group festivities or while entertaining influential figures like Director Thorp, every senior member involved in the proceedings was required to don the attire of the group leader. A badge adorned with the KS totem was placed on the chest, indicating uniformity and discipline. The Rolls-Royce stopped in front of the main door. Jordan got out of the car first and opened the door respectfully. The man who got out of the car first was tall and handsome. He was the president, Oscar. "Good afternoon, president!" Two higher-ups who came out to welcome him bowed deeply. Oscar nodded lightly. He turned around and stretched out his clean right hand. His lips curled into a doting smile. "Chloe." "I'm here."

After a sweet and crisp reply, she slowly stepped out of the car. Her black dress swayed, and her white, reflective skin was like snow. If it was a man, just looking at her legs would cause his blood to surge, and his heartbeat would accelerate. Chloe placed her hand on her big brother's palm and walked down. "Good afternoon, Young Mistress!" "Everyone, you've been waiting for a long time. It's cold outside. Let's go in." Chloe nodded slightly. The moment the siblings entered everyone's field of view, they were like a pleasing scenery, causing people to be unable to help but exclaim in admiration! "Too beautiful... Young Mistress of Thorp family is ten thousand times more beautiful than on TV!" "Indeed —President Thorp is such a handsome man, but standing at the side, I can only have Young Mistress of Thorp family in my eyes! She is so beautiful that even women will fall in love with her!" Originally, when Chloe did not show her face, some people even had a few words for her. When she showed her face, she did not do anything and first gained a wave of beautiful dogs. Real Young Miss!

The higher-ups on both sides bowed in unison. Chloe and Oscar looked straight ahead and walked side by side.

"Welcome, Young Mistress!"

"Do you want me to show you around the group and familiarize you with the environment?" Oscar turned his handsome face to the side and asked in a low voice with a gentle smile.
"There's no hurry. I want to go see the office that you prepared for me first." Chloe narrowed her beautiful eyes and poked her brother's arm mischievously with her finger while he was unprepared.
Oscar turned to her with his dark eyes. His eyes were gentle and soft. "Okay."
Oscar brought Chloe to her office, only Jordan followed behind her.
"Aiya! Nephew! Good niece!"
The siblings stopped in their tracks and turned around.
A well-dressed, smiling middle-aged man strode toward them, followed by his secretary and several subordinates.
"Oh, Second Uncle." Chloe greeted them with a faint smile.
The middle-aged man who welcomed them came with a friendly smile -and a noble manner. He was Stefan's only younger brother. He was cur
rently KS Group's vice chairman, Felipe Thorp.
Although Felipe was not as handsome as his elder brother, he was also handsome and dignified. Compared to Stefan who was serious in front of people and gave people a sense of oppression, Felipe was obviously
much mor
approachable and always smiled.

"My good niece, it has been many years since we last met. You have really become more and more beautiful!" Felipe sized up Chloe and revealed a surprised smile.

"It has been many years since we last met. Second Uncle is getting younger and younger, and your spirit is getting better and better." Chloe's tone was still very polite.

"This little mouth of Chloe is just as sweet as when she was a child!" "Nephew, I see that you are heading in this direction. Should I take Chloe to see her new office?" Felipe asked with a smile.

I heard from your father that Chloe is coming to work in the group recently. Which department is she going to go to? What post? I am not busy today. Why don't I take Chloe around to familiarize myself with the environment?

In the face of Second Uncle's enthusiasm, the siblings looked at each other. Oscar said indifferently, "Everything has to wait for Father's arrangements. I believe that he will give Chloe a position suitable for her, a platform that will allow her to display her talent."

"When there is news, he will naturally inform you immediately."

"Ah, ah, okay, okay! Then we will wait for good news from my good niece!"

Felipe suddenly thought of something and looked at Chloe with a smile. "Oh right, my good niece. I heard that you are coming to work at the company. Jaylin specially prepared a gift for you. She has already sent someone to send you to your office. Go take a look!"

Jaylin Thorp was the only daughter of Felipe, Chloe's cousin.

Although the two sisters had not seen each other for many years, their relationship was not very close.

"Really? Jaylin is very considerate." Chloe lifted the corner of her lips and smiled.

The group of people walked towards the office. "Young Mistress, look, what are those?" Jordan widened her eyes and pointed in the direction of the door. Chloe frowned slightly and saw two colorful, eye-catching things standing at the door. Occasionally, a few employees passing by would point their fingers at them and snigger. When they approached, the expressions of the brother and sister suddenly sank. What was placed at the door of Chloe's office was two huge flower circles! "Second Uncle, is this welcome gift your daughter gave to Chloe?" Oscar's expression was cold and aloof, and his gaze towards Felipe was cold and icy. Felipe originally wanted to deny it, but when he saw that the wreathwas really his daughter's name on it, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and laugh, "Hahaha... Aiya, Jaylin, this child, she is too direct!" Didn't Jaylin learn how to design in Hogwich? Hogwich's custom is the exact opposite of our country's. When it's a happy occasion, it also sends a wreath, so... "But now that she's in domestic, she has some habits. If she doesn't change them in time, wouldn't it make people feel that she doesn't have any common sense?" Oscar completely ignored his quibbling and his tone became colder. "Nephew, look at what you're saying. Isn't our Jaylin..."

"That's right, Big Brother. She didn't mean it."

Unexpectedly, not only was Chloe not angry, she was even smiling and showing off her magnanimity in front of her subordinates. "As the leader, we have a bigger picture. We have more tolerance and understanding." Every employee has their own beliefs, habits, cultural differences, and so on. Five fingers are not the same. KS Group has tens of thousands of employees. We have to stick to these small things every day. We don't have to do anything else, do we?

Oscar's gaze regained its gentleness as he nodded lightly. "Chloe is right."

Felipe listened to the siblings call him "leader" and "employee" one by one. This high and mighty attitude was completely treating his daughter like a lowly ox!

-He was extremely angry in his heart and could only laugh dryly on the

surface.

She was also a member of Thorp Group's family, and his daughter was also a legitimate blood relative of Thorp Group. Her status was not inferior to Chloe's at all. What right did she have to say such things

"Secretary Stewart, please take these two wreaths away."

"Aiya, Second Uncle, don't misunderstand that I don't like this gift." Chloe ordered lazily.

She wrote a good pair of auspicious words, but the words were a little ugly. I was afraid that I would lose face for younger sister.

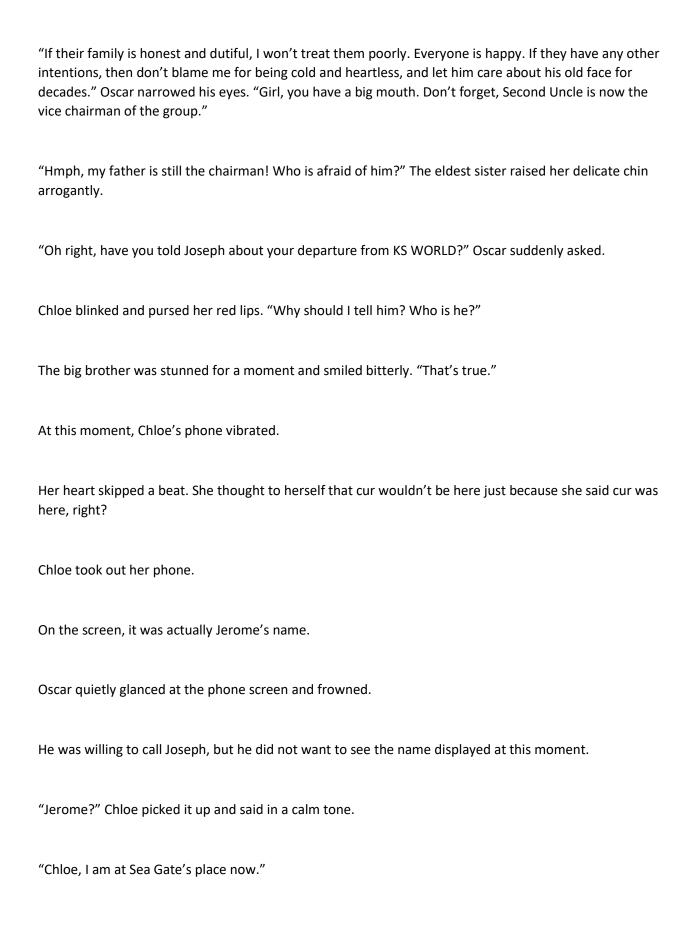
The subordinates behind him pursed their lips and couldn't help but laugh.

The smile on Felipe's face gradually became stiff and cracked.

The brother and sister entered the office.

As soon as she closed the door, Chloe sneered, crossed her arms, and sat down on the sofa. "Jaylin, this wretched girl. I haven't officially joined the
company yet, but she can't wait to find trouble for me,"
She was so stupid.
Oscar personally poured a cup of warm water for his sister and handed it to her. He sighed helplessly, "When you were in kindergarten, you snatched the little red flower. When you were in primary school, you were fighting for the lead dance of the Arts Party"
She fought with you for half a lifetime, but she never beat you once. If I were her, I would have given up long ago. I didn't expect her to be so tough. The more frustrated she is, the braver she becomes.
"When I was young, I suppressed her. When she grew up, did she think she could make a comeback?"
"Now is not the past. If she dares to be rash and damage my interests, I won't care about family love."
"Of course you won't. If others say one word, you have to say ten thousand words, and you will never suffer a loss."
Oscar sat next to his little sister, put his arm around her shoulder, and said faintly, "When you officially start working, you will find that this is another battlefield, and the difficulty level is ten times that of KS WORLD. You must be careful when you act."
"Especially Second Uncle. Right now, he has a faction within the group that supports him. Since he is father's only younger brother, he has always been very indulgent towards him. When you deal with Second Uncle in the future, you have to put in more effort and be careful."

"I understand."



On the phone, Jerome's voice was so gentle and tender. It was accompanied by Sea Gate's unique sea breeze, low magnetic and full of strong affection. "I think you must also be at Sea Gate. Is it convenient? I want to meet you."

"Now?" Chloe raised her wrist to look at her watch, a little surprised.

"It doesn't matter if it is inconvenient. I can wait for you. I am willing to -wait for as long as it is."

Chapter 297

The road on the opposite side of KS Group.

Jerome leaned against the car door and stood in the golden sunset with his hands in his trouser pocket. He looked at KS Group's door with a gloomy expression.

He had been waiting for this period of time.

He was waiting for Chloe to contact him. Even if they did not meet, it was good to send a message.

But in the end, his heart was filled with hope, but it also confirmed one thing.

The woman he loved deeply, in her heart, there was no place for him at all.

But he knew with certainty that Chloe still had a place for Joseph in her heart, but with the shadow of divorce between them, she was not willing to admit that she still had feelings for Joseph.

Thinking of this, Jerome pushed the gold-rimmed glasses with a

malicious look, his whole body seemed to be frozen with cold ice, even the bright light could not penetrate.

"Jerome."
Hearing the sweet call, Jerome swept away the haze and his smile became as gentle as the wind.
"Chloe, you are finally here."
Chloe walked briskly in front of him with his hands behind his back. He tilted his head and looked at him. "Huh? Finally? Have you waited for a long time? Didn't you just arrive?"
He was like a cheerful and beautiful girl, exactly the same as the girl who saved him in the dark fifteen years ago.
As long as he saw her, he would not be able to pull his burning gaze out of her beautiful face, even if he was not a man who coveted beauty.
"I have waited for a long time. Since the last time we parted at Third Madam's birthday banquet, I have been looking forward to meeting you." Jerome could not hide the bitterness in his smile. Combined with his slightly pale face, there was a strange sense of fragility.
Chloe was stunned for a moment.
Only then did she remember that she had left in a hurry that time and had not properly greeted him and Mrs. Xavier.
It was indeed rude.
"I'm sorry. You should know what happened that day. It was a mess. I was worried about my family, so"
"Chloe, you really should apologize to me." Jerome's expression suddenly became serious.

"Huh?" Chloe was stunned.
"Why didn't you ask me for help when such a big thing happened?"
"Chloe, do you not trust me? Do you think I can't help you?" Jerome asked, taking a step closer to her.
"Jerome, that's not what I meant"
"I just hate it. I was a step too late that day. My speed was not as fast as Joseph's. Otherwise, I would have rushed up to protect you at the first possible moment." Jerome's breathing became heavy, and a heart wrenching emotion surged in his dark eyes.
"No, no, no that iron rod swung down. It was quite miserable, and his head almost split in two."
Chloe waved her hand repeatedly. Somehow, when she saw his eyes, her heart felt stuffy and panicked. "Joseph will be fine after one hit. Fourth Young Master, you don't have to join in the fun."
"Why can he do it, but I can't? Do you think only Joseph can protect you?" Jerome's eyes turned red, and her voice was tense.
Chloe leaned back slightly, a little shocked by his reaction. "That's not what I meant I don't want you to get hurt either. Why do you want to get hurt? Even if it's for me, it won't do."
A long-lost warmth welled up in Jerome's heart, and his eyes looked at her tenderly. "Chloe… you care about me?"
Chloe's heart trembled violently.
You care about me?

After their marriage, Joseph would often ask such brainless and stupid questions. Every time, she would use her tongue like an arrow and stab him into a pulp.

However, deep in her heart, there was still a dense pain.

However, when Jerome asked this question, her heart was very calm. It

was too calm. There was nothing wrong with it. It was just that this made it even more obvious that Joseph was indeed, more important to her.

"I just think that if it was you, I might not be able to save him. Then you are not a hero saving a beauty, you are just creating trouble for me."

Chloe found a light-hearted justification, saying, "Joseph's robust bone structure and superior physical fitness enhance his surgical success rate compared to the average person. If it were you, I might not be able to save him, then wouldn't you saddle me with guilt for the rest of my life?"

The corners of Jerome's lips lowered, and his heart sank.

"Oh, right, welcome to Sea Gate. I will treat you to a meal tonight?" Chloe smiled and invited him. She could not let him make a trip empty.

"Chloe, come back to Medo with me. We will go back to Medo to eat."

"Also, I want to take you to a place. I think you will like it

Chloe thought for a moment and nodded slightly.

very much."

It was not that she wanted to go to that place, but that she was busy going back to Medo and Marble to meet up and investigate the people who framed Sia.

*

Chloe insisted on treating Jerome to a meal, but Jerome was not polite. He wanted to eat the Japanese restaurant they went to the first time they had dinner together.

The two of them had a pleasant meal, but Chloe had a lot of things in his heart and there were a few clouds of worry between his eyebrows.

"Hasn't the matter with Third Madam been resolved yet?" Jerome took a sip of tea and asked with concern.

"The criminal is still in the detention center and has admitted all the crimes." Chloe's voice was very low and he clenched his teacup unwillingly.

"Do you have any direction to investigate?"

Jerome suddenly asked. Chloe's heart immediately twitched. "Do you have any ideas for asking this?"

The man curled his lips slightly. His slender fingers cut open the phone screen and quickly pressed a few buttons.

Ding, ding, ding -

Confused, Chloe picked it up and clicked open a picture. It was the

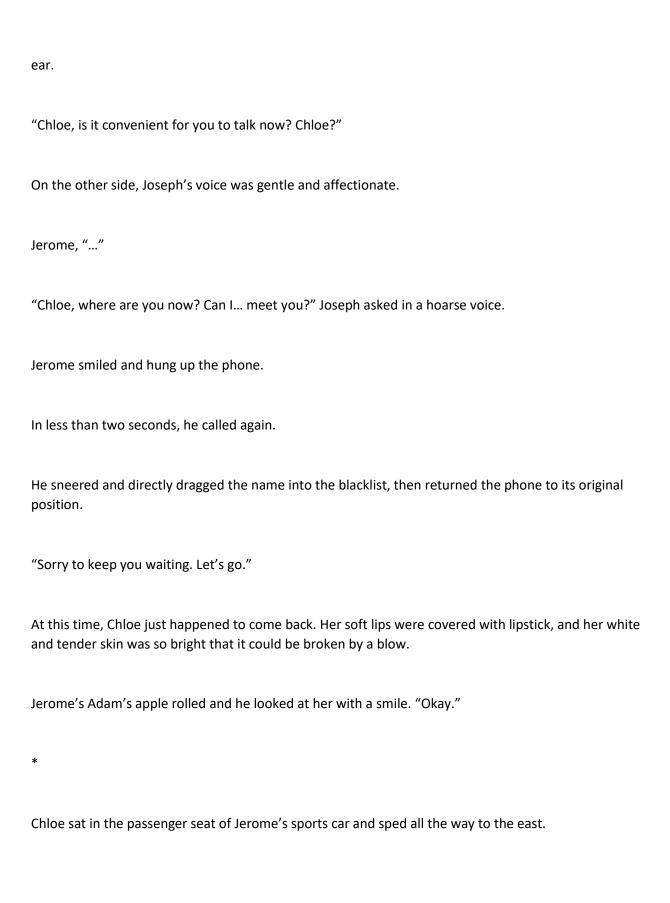
information of the criminal!

Over two decades ago, this individual worked as a stagehand for TS. Eventually, he transitioned into a new career as a stunt double. However, only a few years later, he sustained a serious accident on set which resulted in a broken left leg. Consequently, he had to depart from TS's

stage.
"Although he was treated later, he could only satisfy his daily life and could no longer shoot scenes. All these years, he was also poor and depressed." Jerome said lightly, holding the teapot and pouring tea for her.
Chloe suddenly recalled that when the police escorted the man into the car that day, his walking posture was indeed strange.
"Back then, Third Madam and Mr. Sawle's stepmother, Madam Sawle, was the leader of the competition in the same stage. She was also the leader of the competition at TS's stage. Moreover, there were often rumors of them fighting openly and secretly at that time."
"On the day when Third Madam was celebrating her birthday, in a quest to overshadow her, Madam Sawle rescheduled her birthday to coincide on the same Sunday. But it took her by surprise when all the guests – whom she had painstakingly invited – gathered at Third Madam's birthday bash instead. To top it off, Old Master Sawle publicly rebuked her, making the situation even worse."
Jerome raised her eyebrows and smiled meaningfully. "Say, do you think she will hate Third Madam and make a move on him?",
Chloe pursed her lips and took a deep breath. "To be honest, Lsuspected Aubree the moment it happened, but I have no evidence."
Jerome narrowed his eyes and sent her a few more photos.
"This is?"
"The apartment that the man rented." Jerome replied faintly.

The scene in the photo was a dark and cramped space. The environment. could only be described as dirty and messy.

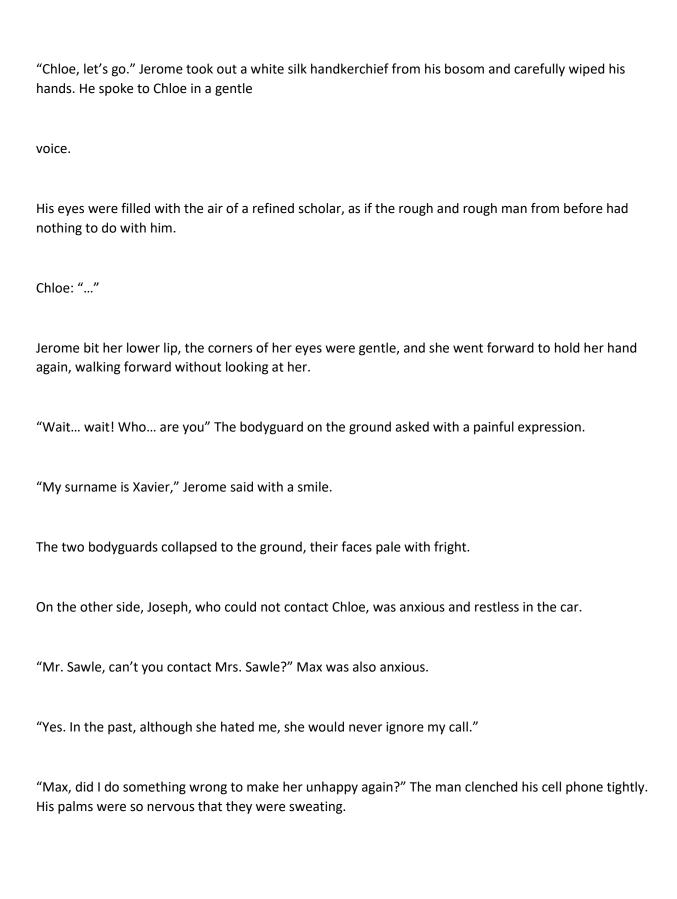
The mottled walls of the apartment were actually filled with posters and photos of Aubree when he was a female celebrity! The entire environment was like the strange crime scene in a movie!
"That man was crazily infatuated with Aubree. With this look, he has a motive for committing the crime. Chloe, do you think this is an indirect
evidence?"
"You, you sent someone to his house?" Chloe asked in shock.
"It's just a hand lift. You don't have to thank me, Chloe." Jerome picked up a napkin and wiped her lips.
Chloe was a little moved.
You broke into a private house. It's a crime."
"He almost hurt you and your family. He can't be considered as a human? At most an animal." Jerome smiled faintly.
Ah that makes sense!
After dinner and paying the bill, Chloe got up and went to the bathroom.
Just as she left, the phone on the table vibrated.
Jerome leaned forward. He looked down and pressed the phone screen with one finger. He moved the phone in front of him.
Then, his eyes turned cold. He picked up the phone and pressed it to his





Both of them were Young Master of Xavy Group, and Koda and Patt Group were unknown. However, he was rejected by two bodyguards.
To be honest, even an outsider like Chloe felt resentful when he saw this kind of treatment.
"Chloe, I'm sorry."
Jerome frowned slightly and smiled bitterly. "You can't come out with me. I didn't expect to make you suffer."
Chapter 298
Chloe did not feel embarrassed. If she was embarrassed, she was looking down on Jerome.
She was clear on who she liked and hated, but she would never say who she looked down on and who she looked down on. Her upbringing did not teach her to do so.
"It doesn't matter. Since the people are not allowed to enter, let's wait until it is open. Let's go first."
"If you want to ride a horse, you can go to my family's horse farm. It's the, same." Chloe did not want to cause trouble for Jerome.
Just as she was about to turn around and leave, Jerome grabbed her hand and slowly clenched it. "Chloe, don't go. We have to go in tonight."
Chloe's fingertips trembled and he instinctively wanted to pull out his hand, but he could not.
Jerome's tone was very strong.
-From the time she met him again until now, this was the first time she

saw him show his domineering side. The two bodyguards looked at each other and said coldly, "You should leave quickly. Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite. Second Young Master of Xavier family is inside to receive guests. Idiotic people are not allowed to go in and disturb him!" Chloe rolled her eyes. Idiotic people? They probably haven't brushed their teeth. Otherwise, they can't be so arrogant. "Oh, I see." "What if I insist on going in?" Jerome asked calmly. "Are you looking for trouble?" One of the bodyguards glared at him and tried to push him. Unexpectedly, his hand didn't even touch the man's clothes. He suddenly felt a flash in front of his eyes, and then his arm made a "ah" sound, followed by a scream! Chloe's eyes trembled, and he watched the bodyguard fall over his shoulder and heavily fell to the ground by Jerome, unable to get up! Seeing this, the other was furious and also rushed up. "Ah!" Painful X2, broken bone X2.



After my head was injured, my memory has been a little poor recently. Can you help me recall what I said wrong and what I did wrong?

Looking at the president's anxious look, the big boss who was talking and laughing in the business field was simply not a person!

"Er... You haven't seen Mrs. Sawle in these days, and you have no chance to provoke her?"

"Eh? Could it be that Mrs. Sawle had a dream last night and dreamed about the blocked areas that you filled up for her in the past. So when she woke up, she became angrier, so she ignored you?"

Joseph was speechless. "... A dream?"

Max put on an "experienced" expression. "In the past, when I was in

college, I had a girlfriend. She scolded me all the time. One day, she dreamed that I had an affair. The next day, she quarreled with me for a whole day! Soon after, we separated!"

"Do you think my Chloe is the kind of woman you know?" Joseph asked coldly.

Only then did Max realize that he had said the wrong thing. His forehead was full of cold sweat. He lowered his head and bowed. "This servant doesn't dare! Your Majesty, please calm down!"

Joseph's face was full of worry. He held his forehead and sighed.

How could he care about his dreams?

However, he was indeed a beast in the past, and he probably left a shadow in Chloe's heart.

"Why don't you try and contact President Thorp? Didn't we hear that Mrs. Sawle went back to Sea Gate's hometown? Then your brother-in-law must know Mrs. Sawle's whereabouts!" Max thought of a good idea.
"I am the president of Sawle Group. I can't even find a single person, and I have to call her family?" Joseph glanced at him coldly.
-"What if Oscar doesn't know? Do I have to call all her brothers? Go out,
don't be an eyesore."
"Yes, yes, yes This servant will take his leave!"
Max was well aware that his master was in a bad mood and quietly retreated outside the door.
As soon as the door closed, Joseph picked up his phone and dialed Oscar's number.
"Mr. Sawle, are your injuries better?" Oscar's tone was calm, and no other emotions could be heard.
"President Thorp, Chloe Are you with her?" There was a hint of urgency in Joseph's voice.
"Chloe isn't with me. Why? Can't Mr. Sawle contact my sister?"
"She didn't pick up my call. I called her several times, but she didn't pick up."
"Oh, that's normal."
Joseph: ""

"I don't know where Chloe is either. She is no longer a child. There is no need to report everything to me in detail. Back then, for you, she did not

contact her family for a few years."

"For me, she didn't contact family for years. Why?" Joseph was shocked and asked sharply.

"Is Mr. Sawle looking for Chloe for an urgent matter? Is your head not feeling well?" Oscar asked.

"No... I'm just worried about her."

"Don't worry. Chloe has always known how to avoid danger and protect herself. When she wants to find you, she will naturally appear. If you can't find her, there is only one possibility – she doesn't want to see you for the time being."

When Joseph heard this, the soft flesh of his heart seemed to be pricked by a very thin needle. Although there was no blood immediately, the subtle pain spread endlessly in his body, from a headache to a foot.

After hanging up the phone, he fell into a state of loss and loss. His phone was drenched in sweat from his palms.

However, what Oscar had said just now caused a ripple in his heart.

She had not contacted her family for a few years. Coincidentally, he had the same life experience.

Then, where had she gone and done in the years she had run away from home? Why had he never heard her mention it?

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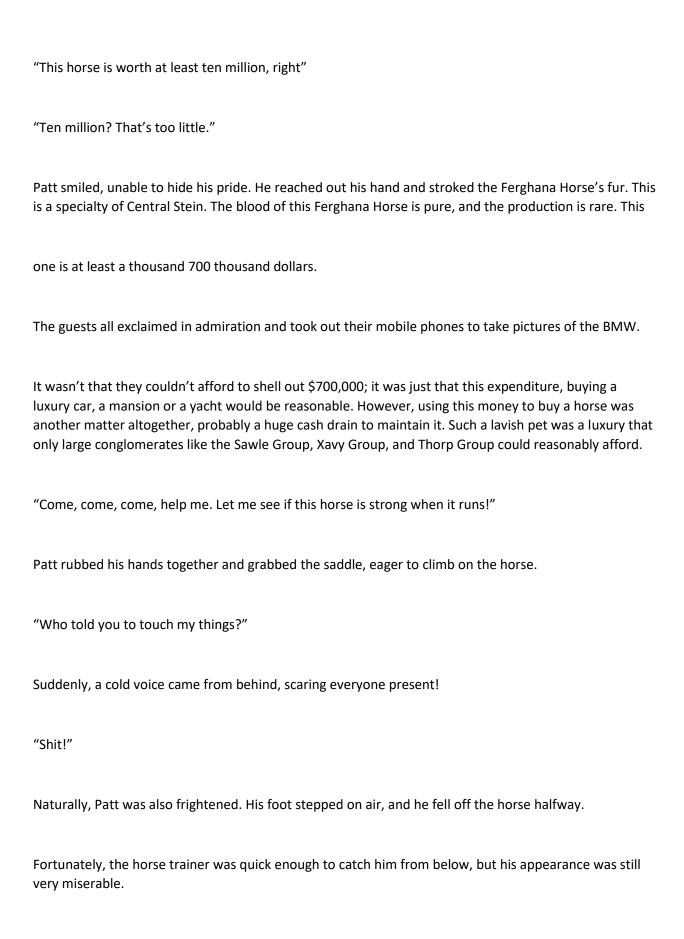
After entering the horse track, Jerome was still holding Chloe's hand. "Jerome? Jerome? Fourth Young Master!" Chloe called out to him three times in a row before he snapped back to reality. "What?" She pursed her delicate pink lips and gave him a hard look before lowering her long eyelashes to look at their hands. "I'm sorry, Chloe. I was in a hurry just now, so... I'm sorry." Jerome's eyes flickered, and she slowly loosened the softness in her palm. The atmosphere suddenly became awkward. They were adults. The man was unmarried, and the woman was not married. Moreover, she had already divorced once, so she was no longer a pure young girl who was about to bloom. It's just to hold her hands. Therefore, Chloe took a deep breath and became serious, "Why didn't you reveal your identity just now? If you made it clear, there wouldn't be any misunderstanding, let alone making a move." "Chloe, do you think that if I reveal my identity, they can let me in?" "I think they will only report to my second brother, and then I will still be shut out, and the result will be

Chloe didn't ask further, and he was asking for trouble.

the same."

She had no intention of interfering in Xavier brothers' fight, and that was not something an outsider like her could handle.

"Jerome, why did you bring me to the horse track? Riding a horse?"
"I'll take you to see a horse. I guarantee that you will like it very much, very much."
As he spoke, Jerome could not help but want to hold her hand.
He suddenly remembered her discomfort. His meridians were clearly separated, and his slender and clean hands were frozen in the air. His five fingers trembled and curled up.
Chloe's heart also shrank with his fingertips.
-At this time, Jerome's secretary ran over with a forehead full of sweat and
panting.
"Director Xavier! Not good!"
"What's wrong?" Jerome frowned.
"You The horse you gave to Miss Thorp was led to the horse track by Second Young Master!"
Hearing this, Jerome pushed up his glasses. His eyes seemed to be on fire, and his expression was covered with a layer of dark frost.
On this side, Patt was leading a Ferghana Horse that had a perfect ratio, heroic appearance, and was completely golden in champagne.
"Second Young Master, this batch of horses of yours is very rare! I've only heard of them, but this is the



"Second Young Master, be careful!" The guests were concerned, and they could not help but want to laugh in their hearts. Patt gritted his teeth and pushed away the horse tamer. His eyes seemed to hold a blade as he turned around fiercely. A pair of outstanding figures walked over side by side. They were Jerome and Chloe. They were handsome, handsome, and beautiful. They were very eye-catching! "Look! Who is that woman? She's so pretty... so familiar!" "She's the daughter of the richest man in Sea Gate, Stefan! Chloe!" "The man next to Miss Thorp is... Oh my god, they're a perfect match!" "I remember now! He's the Fourth Young Master of Xavier family who just returned to the country! I didn't expect Fourth Young Master of Xavier to be so close to Thorp family... His strength must be extraordinary!" Seeing that the limelight he had saved up had been snatched away by Jerome just like that, he was so angry that his mouth was smoking and his eyes were red! Chloe didn't pay much attention to Patt's face that was like a chameleon. She slightly opened her red lips and stared fixedly at the golden Ferghana Horse, letting out an infatuated sigh. "So beautiful... so beautiful..."

Jerome turned his head and looked at Chloe, who was beside him with bright eyes and rosy cheeks like peach blossoms. He pursed his lips into a faint smile and his eyes were gentle.
"Fourth Brother, why are you here?" Patt stood up straight and patted the dust off his body with a fake smile.
"Second Brother, is my horse good? Is it so proud of you to show off with someone else's things?"
"If you really want it, I can lend it to you. What do you mean by secretly taking it for yourself?" Jerome casually tilted his head.
"You" Patt's face alternated between red and white.
"However, even if you ask me, I won't lend it to you." Chapter 299
When Patt heard this, his face turned from red to green.
Everyone:
This Fourth Young Master was very arrogant and his attitude was very provocative!
There was a buzz among the guests.
"The relationship between these two young masters isn't harmonious?"
"Is this not harmonious? This must be cracked!"
"Fourth Young Master of Xavier family just said that this horse is his? Then Second Young Master used his younger brother's things. Did he not greet anyone?"

"This... is not too good?"

When the sounds of discussion reached Patt's ears, he could not bear it any longer. He gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Fourth Brother, it's just a horse. Is there a need to say such things in front of so many people?"

"As for."

"If it's just an ordinary horse, you can take it. I won't argue with you." Jerome's beautiful eyebrows were pressed together, and his voice was extremely cold.

"But what you touched was a gift that I wanted to give to Miss Thorp. Before Miss Thorp saw it, you attacked first. Do you think this is appropriate?"

At this moment, Chloe's excited gaze was still fixed on the Ferghana horse. When she suddenly heard this, her watery eyes widened in shock!

"Second brother, I haven't seen you for many years. Why are you becoming more and more vulgar?"

Jerome did not hide his mockery of him. Even if he was a brother, he would not leave him any face. "When you was a child, didn't father tell you that it was very rude to touch other people's things without their permission?"

Patt seemed to have been slapped hard by him, and his expression was gradually collapsing.

The guests he invited were harmless. The main reason was that Chloe was present, and this sense of shame was bred hundreds of times more. It crackled in his blood vessels and ran/wildly!

"Since you want to give it to Miss Thorp, why do you tie it here? If you tie it here, I will admit that this is Xavier family's horse. I am Xavier family's young master. Can't I hold it?"

"Then if you tie here, does it mean that I can also lead you away?" Jerome adjusted his glasses, and his lips twitched.
"You!"
Someone couldn't hold back his laughter. Patt was so angry that his face turned red. He took half a step forward and clenched his fists!
If not for the secretary beside him, he would have rushed up and grabbed Jerome by the collar!
"Jerome, it's just a small matter. Don't ruin your relationship because of this."
"Let's not disturb Second Young Master's reception. Let's go somewhere else," Chloe said softly.
"Alright."
Jerome responded softly. He went forward to hold the golden horse and left with Chloe under everyone's eyes.
At this moment, in everyone's eyes, he was like a Prince on a white horse, strolling with his beloved Princess under the moonlight of the stars.
Patt gnashed his teeth in hatred. He hated Jerome humiliating him in public. He hated him even more for bringing Chloe to a night tour racecourse and dating openly. He completely treated him as a lump of ammonia!
In the lounge.
Patt filled his chest with resentment, poured a glass of whiskey into his throat, and then smashed the glass.

"Son of a bitch... It's just an animal, what is there to be arrogant about!"

"Second Young Master, what he is mad about is not that he has a Ferghana horse, but that he has sufficient reason to make you lose face in front of others." The secretary said angrily.

"Do you mean that I gave him a chance to humiliate me?" Patt glared at him angrily.

"No, no, no! Don't misunderstand me. I am just defending you! After all, you are the one who was appointed by Director Xavier to marry Thorp family!" The secretary was so scared that she broke out in cold sweat.

"I don't need you to be angry for me. I only need you to think of a way for me!" Patt's eyes were red in frustration. His breathing was unstable and his hands began. to tremble.

Seeing this, the secretary hurriedly took a new glass and filled it with whiskey. Patt gulped it down again. His breath gradually calmed down and his hands stopped shaking.

In front of people, a man who was full of nobility and spoke with dignity, who would have thought that he would be a patient who needed to rely on alcohol to numb his nerves and could not control his emotions?

"That guy made you uncomfortable. You should also make him uncomfortable.

At the very least, you can't let him have such a happy and smooth date with Miss. Thorp." The secretary whispered.

Patt's eyes lit up as if he had realized something. After pondering for a while, he hooked his finger at the secretary.

"I have an idea. Go and get it done immediately."

Joseph couldn't get Chloe's phone, and he couldn't get her whereabouts from Oscar. He was so anxious that his heart felt like it was burning.

Because of the excessive panic and uneasiness, he even had tinnitus and a chaotic. heartbeat. There seemed to be countless mosquitoes buzzing in his ears.

"Mr. Sawle, Director Sawle has an important dinner party to inform you to rush over now. You have just recovered from a serious illness and haven't shown your face in public for a long time. Tonight's party is especially important for your first appearance after you have recovered."

"You are the president, the heir chosen by Mr. Sawle. You must attend this occasion to prove that you are safe and sound and stabilize the morale of the army."

Joseph frowned and did not speak. He only stared at the dark phone screen in a

trance.

"Mr. Sawle, you can fall in love, but you can't be blined by love."

Max sighed helplessly. "I know that you are worried about Mrs. Sawle, but Mrs. Sawle is such an adult. She has so many big brother-in-law to protect her and has the ability to protect herself. What can she do?"

You were never such an irrational person in the past. A man should focus on his

career.

"Do you think it's wrong for me to take her to heart?" Joseph furrowed his brows. "That's not what I meant..." Max choked.

"In the past, I was like a working machine that worked day and night. I had a wife, but I never took her to heart. At that time, there was nothing more important than work in my eyes. In the past, I felt that if I lost my position, I would have nothing." Joseph slowly closed her eyes. Her long eyelashes trembled sadly. "Later, after losing Chloe, I understood. She left me and was not by my side. I really had nothing..." No, it should be. Everything I have is meaningless. So what if I stand higher? It was a loss of love and taste. "Mr. Sawle, how can you state such a thing?" asked Max with a heightened sense of anxiety. "I remember vividly, you described the top as being cold. Yet, you relentlessly endeavored to reach there. You claimed your motivation was the sheer necessity of power to safeguard those around you. You sought to make a prominent name for yourself. It was more than just that, you desired to justify your actions to your dead mother!" Joseph's eyes narrowed slightly. Thinking of his mother's tragic death, his heartache overwhelmed him, making him feel suffocated. "Besides, you have to be hard at both hands. You only care about making Mrs. Sawle happy and don't care about your career. Then what if you end up worse than Mrs. Sawle in the future?"

Max pursed his lips, "You want to marry into her family? Being a son-in-law, you can't even raise your

head..."

Joseph narrowed his eyes, his chest filled with frustration. The words were rough, but they were not rough. Although they were unpleasant to hear, there was nothing wrong with them. "Prepare the car, we will set off now." "The Ferghana horse is known as the Ferrari among horses. It is the national treasure of Turtleman Si Tan. I used to shout for my dad to give me one, but he was always afraid that I would get into an accident on my horse. He did not want me to get too close to the horse." Using the light, Chloe stroked the fur of the pink gold horse with excitement. The meridians that were stirred on her fingertips made her heart beat faster. Suddenly, her tongue was dry, and what appeared in her mind was actually Joseph bare in front of her. Her muscles were tight and her chest was wild. The tips of Chloe's fingers were numb, and her cheeks were hot and flushed. That man, when he had pressed her down and completely released himself, was also a wild and untamed fierce horse... "Chloe, do you like it? Chloe?" "Ah." Chloe was stunned and quickly touched her hot cheeks. Her movements were very fast, and her eyes

were full of water. "I like it. Horses are my favorite animals." Damn it, seeing a beautiful horse, how

could be think of that cur!

Jerome silently walked behind her, and her tall figure cast a beautiful silhouette to cover her.

He lowered his eyes and carefully stared at her jade-like profile. His eyes that were hidden under his eyelashes rippled with a gentle light. "I remember that when you were a child, you told me that you liked horses the most and became a horse athlete. It has always been your dream."

"When I was a child, it was indeed my dream."

"But now, it is no longer my dream. I also know that I am not suitable to be an athlete in all aspects." Chloe smiled faintly.

She did not dislike Jerome mentioning things when he was a child, even if there were some things that she really could not remember.

However, she felt that the biggest difference between them was that she kept looking forward, and he seemed to live in the past.

"Chloe, what is your dream now?" Jerome clenched his ten fingers, wanting to hug her several times. His chest rose and fell, and his breathing was hot.

"Later, for a long time, I wanted to become an excellent doctor."

She could not fight alongside him, but she could be his strong backing.

Every time, she hoped that he would return safely. She also hoped that if he was really injured, the person who would bandage his wound would be her.

"Now... I don't have any

dreams."

Chloe's heart felt numb, sour, and painful. Complicated emotions surged, and the only thing that floated to her lips was a chuckle. "Right now, I just want to reap." "Oh? Chloe, do you have Mind Reading?"
"We have the same wish." Jerome gently curved his lips and chuckled in her ear.
"You're a grown man. You're too lacking in ambition."
"You misunderstood me. I just hope that my wife will be able to live a carefree life in the future and only be responsible for being as beautiful as a flower." Jerome's warm breath gushed into her ears, and the ends of her eyes swept across a trace of lust. "As my woman, isn't it right to reap without putting in effort?"
Only a man with no ability would allow his woman to suffer hardships and be destitute and homeless.
Chloe took a deep breath, not knowing if she was overthinking things.
She always felt that Jerome's gentle words hid a hidden meaning of mocking
someone.
Suddenly, an ear-splitting neigh came from the empty and quiet racecourse!
"Director Xavier! Miss Thorp! Be careful!"
Suddenly, a gust of wind blew over, kicking up sand and dust.
Chloe suddenly looked back, her pupils violently shaking!
He saw a black horse break through the fence and rush straight in their direction! Chapter 300

Chloe widened her eyes, her nerves tensed up, and her red lips trembled in shock!
She was not a slow person, but the incident was too sudden. A pure and strong horse, a hundred kilometer acceleration, was a top sports car!
If the human reaction was enough, there would not be a car accident in the world!
"Director Xavier!"
The secretary shouted at Jerome at the top of her lungs. She tried her best to rush over to protect her master, but it was too late!
The black horse that was charging in and out of control broke into the horse field, breathing heavily. Its eyes were red, and it rushed straight towards Chloe like a madman!
Chloe's breathing was fierce. She wanted to run, but under the great panic, her legs seemed to have been nailed, and she could not move at all!
"Chloe!"
At this critical moment, Chloe's pupils shrank and his vision went black!
At the last moment, Jerome rushed up, opened his arms and hugged her tightly, then turned over in the air and heavily fell to the other side!
Bang -!
Dust and dust flew, and the two fell to the ground.

Jerome's back was the first to fall to the ground. Chloe was protected by him in his arms. Other than some superficial wounds on her hand, she was almost completely unharmed.
Even so, the moment she fell, she still felt her internal organs shake violently, as if they were tangled together!
It was easy to imagine how much pain Jerome would feel when his body hit the ground!
"Jerome! How are you?" Chloe panicked, her internal organs burning, her eyes red.
"I be careful!"
Jerome's face suddenly turned pale. He did not have time to care about the pain on his body. He hugged Chloe again and rolled to the side with all his strength!
"Neigh-!"
The black horse suddenly turned around and raised its front hooves!
"Er -!"
Jerome suddenly felt a sharp pain in his back, so painful that he was sweating. His suit was almost soaked in sweat!
"Jerome!"
Chloe's chest seemed to be tightly held by an invisible hand, and he couldn't even—
breathe.

At this time, the secretary and two horse trainers arrived and worked together to subdue the crazy horse, and also gave it a strong tranquilizer.

Under the effect of the medicine, the crazy horse gradually calmed down, and its red eyes regained clarity.

"Director Xavier! Director Xavier!"

The secretary ran over while crying. When he saw Jerome, who was lying on the ground with no blood on his face and could no longer stand up, he was so anxious that his limbs were helpless and his courage was about to break!

"How do you care about these animals?"

The secretary pointed at the two horse trainers and scolded them with hatred in his eyes, "If something really happened on my boss, the two of you can't have a good end!"

The two horse trainers were so scared that their legs were trembling.

"Let's not talk about this for now. Saving him is more important!"

Chloe's forehead was covered in cold sweat. He let Jerome lie on the ground calmly and ordered his secretary to call the ambulance immediately. Meanwhile, he was searching his body with his hands, looking for a place to be injured. "Where does it hurt? What do you feel? Tell me immediately while you are still conscious!" Chloe spoke to him in the tone of a doctor.

Looking at the serious expression of the little girl, the corners of Jerome's lips curved up lightly, soaked in love and joy. "Chloe, seeing you care about me so much... I don't feel any pain at all, really."

"Jerome, is this time to joke" Chloe was anxious and angry, her voice rising several degrees.

Jerome did not dare to tease her anymore. He endured the pain and said softly, "My arms and back are a little painful." Before he finished speaking, Chloe stopped moving and found the location of his arm fracture. When she touched the abrupt bone and recalled the soul-stirring moment just now, she could not help but feel a stab in her heart. "It's okay, Chloe..." Jerome only looked at her deeply and said softly. "You still said it was fine? You broke your bones!" Chloe shouted at him with red eyes. He was obviously the one who was injured, but he actually comforted her, making her feel even more guilty. "Don't worry, with me here, I will pick up any bone on your body. Even if all the bones in your body are broken, I can still reconnectthem all for you. In short, I will definitely be responsible for you!" I will definitely be responsible for you. A warm wave rose in Jerome's heart. In his entire life, there had never been a woman who dared to say that she was responsible for him, Fourth Young Master Xavier. Others did not dare, but she dared. This was also one of the reasons why he was deeply infatuated with her. "It's, it's really strange!"

One of the horse trainers scratched his head in disbelief, "This black horse can be said to be the most docile and obedient one in our horse field. It's usually very timid. Why is it that today, today, it suddenly lost control of its emotions?"

"Who the hell are you asking? Do you not know what's going on? Trash!" "Normally, when a horse is seriously frightened, such an abnormal reaction will occur." Chloe pondered with a serious expression.

"How, how is this possible?"

Another horse tamer said, "This little black has been quietly staying in the stable. No one has come into contact with it or released it. How can it be frightened and out of control?"

Hearing this, the faces of Chloe and Jerome darkened at the same time.

At Medo's exhibition center, there was a high-level reception where big shots gathered.

Jake was toasting and chatting with the business big shots he was familiar with. "Director Sawle! It's been a long time!"

Jake turned around in surprise and saw Felipe walking towards him with a champagne glass in hand.

"Oh, it's Deputy Director Thorp. Nice to meet you." Jake nodded lightly.

Compared to Felipe's enthusiasm, his attitude was obviously a little cold.

Although this man was Stefan's only younger brother and KS Group was also the vice chairman, who in the outside world did not know that most of the shares and industries of KS were still in the hands of Stefan and his children.

Felipe was just a show-off. Even in the group, he did not have as much weight as Oscar, who was the president.

Naturally, Oscar was the son of the first wife and the eldest son. In the future, if there were no accidents, the successor of the KS consortium could only be him. Several years later, this so-called second-in-command of the group would be

completely useless. In the group, he could only be suppressed by the younger generation. He had to rely on his nephew!

The mall had always been so snobbish. Who had the power to play with who? Although Jake did not like Stefan, at least Stefan's identity was worthy to talk to him.

This Felipe was two different things.

"Vice Director Thorp, did Mr. Thorp not come? Did you come alone?" Another big shot looked around curiously.

"My big brother has been busy with his family affairs recently and is unable to pull himself out."

Felipe pretended to be worried and sighed, "Alas, a while ago, something happened to my big brother's Third Madam. You should have heard about it, right? I heard that she has been depressed these days and almost can't live anymore."

My big brother was afraid that she would not be able to think things through, so he stayed by her side day and night. How could he be in the mood to participate in any activities?

Hearing this, Jake remained calm and collected, but there was a hint of

complicated emotions in his eyes.

"Ah, I also heard about what happened before. Sigh, how many years ago has it been? Someone actually came up with something to say. He really doesn't have any good intentions!"

"They're just jealous! They see someone being celebrated by all on their birthday, married to a billionaire, and being stunningly beautiful – they just can't stand it. So they resort to petty tricks and spreading negative rumors behind her back. This kind of infighting happens all the time amongst the artists in my entertainment company. They're simply getting full and restless!"

Jake pursed his lips and frowned.

Although the other party's words did not refer to his name or his surname, and he was just expressing his opinion, for some reason, he felt that it was very harsh. "Director Thorp is really a person who values friendship and righteousness." "Indeed, that Sia was born as an actress and only gave birth to a daughter for Director Thorp. Director Thorp did not treat her badly. It is enough to show that his character is valuable!"

The guests nodded in agreement.

Felipe smiled embarrassedly, feeling very indignant in his heart.

When he mentioned this matter, he thought that others would see Stefan as a joke, but unexpectedly, it had a negative effect, and even made his big brother receive a wave of praise!

This group of snobs, did they want to go up and lick Stefan's poop

Jake looked up at his watch, and then looked around, but there was no trace of Joseph.

"Director Sawle, why didn't Mr. Sawle come to such an important event tonight?" Felipe asked tentatively.

Jake: "Oh, he will come later."

"Is that so? That's great!"

Felipe's eyes lit up, and his tone became a little more attentive. "It just so happens that our group has a good project now. My big brother handed it to me to be responsible for the environmental protection of the current country. He is currently looking for a partner."

Then he simply said about the project. Jake nodded and felt a little interested.

"My daughter, Jaylin, has recently thought of two good partners. She will come over later. After the party ends, I will prepare a place. Director Sawle and Mr. Sawle might as well sit with us and have a deep chat with us." Felipe struck while the iron was hot and smiled.

"Your daughter?" Jake frowned.

"Yes, I only have one daughter. Her name is Jaylin. She is the same age as my eldest brother's daughter, Chloe. She is only four months younger. Previously, she studied at Hogwich's top university. Every year, she received a full scholarship and even translated for Hogwich's president."

"After returning to the country, she entered the KS with her own strength and had always been the director of the design department of the product." Felipe introduced his daughter proudly, as if he was promoting the high-level products that he had personally carved to his customers.

When the guests heard this, they secretly cursed, "Does your daughter need strength to enter the KS? Who doesn't know?"

"Oh, your daughter is really an outstanding woman." Jake could not say anything and could only praise her.

"Then it's a deal. I will arrange it after the party ends!"

Jake was slightly stunned.

It was a deal? Who had made a deal with him?

Even though Jake had left his youth behind, he was far from being a senile fool. Couldn't he see that Felipe's supposed business discussions were simply a pretence? The real intention behind it was to strategically position his daughter beside him, thereby creating an opportunity for his son and daughter to become acquainted.

"Vice Director Thorp, my father hasn't answered you yet. Why did he make a deal with you?"

Everyone was stunned and turned around.

They saw Joseph walk towards them with his cold and handsome face. His peach blossom eyes were dark and cold.

"Joseph, why did you come so late?" Jake complained and secretly let out a sigh of relief.

The smile on Felipe's face became a bit strained. He was on the verge of speaking when Joseph said in a chilly tone, "If this is a genuine business discussion, Vice Director Thorp, you should choose a more suitable time instead of rushing through it. Have some consideration and consider the schedule."

After all, the two of us are not so close to each other that we can meet anytime and anywhere.

"Mr. Sawle, I am actually..."

"If your original intention is not to talk about business, but to have other ideas. For example, you want to introduce your daughter to me."

Joseph's eyes turned cold and he did not give her any face. "Then I am sorry, but I will not accompany you on the blind date."