

Billion Rich 301

Chapter 301

Everyone: ...

Mr. Sawle's mouth was sharp and direct!

When these business bigwigs heard this, although they could still manage their expressions, they looked at Felipe with more contempt.

Indeed, if they intended to discuss business, they should do so appropriately. However, he unexpectedly extended an invitation and even introduced his daughter, a complete stranger to him. What was his aim?

However, Felipe probably didn't expect that Joseph was such a straightforward and merciless person. Just as he revealed his sharp edge, Joseph directly cut off his sharp edge.

Felipe was usually a smiling Buddha who never revealed his emotions. At this moment, his smile almost couldn't be hung up and gradually became stiff.

"Hahaha... Mr. Sawle is right. I was rude. I should have sent a post to invite the two of you. It's just that tonight, I finally saw Director Sawle. I was too happy for a moment, so..."

"Since you are happy to see my father, then you can invite my father. My father is the chairman of Sawle Group. It's the same if you talk to him directly."

"I just don't know if Director Thorp knows that Vice Director Thorp is talking business with our Sawle Group on behalf of KS Group." Joseph glanced at him coldly and then looked away.

"My big brother handed the project to me and asked me to take full responsibility. I am willing to give priority to the cooperation of powerful groups."

“If my big brother knew that he could cooperate with Sawle Group, he would be very happy and strongly support him.”

“If Director Thorp knew that you privately found the ex-husband of Young Miss of Thorp family and talked with him about cooperation, would he still be very happy? Would he support you?” Joseph smiled coldly.

Everyone, “!”

Jake frowned and scolded in a low voice, “Joseph, why are you bringing this up on this occasion”

Felipe suddenly opened his eyes wide and his mouth was half open. He couldn’t even think!

Former... ex-husband

Sawle Group’s Mr. Sawle was the ex-husband of that damned girl, Chloe!

When did they get married, and when did they get divorced. Thorp family’s people were so tight-lipped, so strict that it was as if they were collectively

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silenced!

“Some things, if you don’t tell it clearly, it will definitely cause unnecessary trouble.”

Joseph said coldly, “Other than Director Thorp and Young Miss, I won’t talk about cooperation with other people in KS Group, let alone meet any woman behind Chloe’s back, even if she is your daughter.

“I don’t want to make Chloe unhappy because of something unnecessary.”

Everyone was shocked, “My goodness! What’s the difference between this and confessing in public?”

“Alright, Joseph, there are some things that don’t need to be said so clearly.” Jake coughed and glanced at his son.

“Haha... Aiya, I really didn’t know that there was such a relationship between Chloe and Mr. Sawle! I was rude.”

“I didn’t expect that after the two of you divorced, Mr. Sawle would still be so protective of Chloe. What a loyal person!” Felipe said with a dry smile.

“We indeed divorced, and the love is still there.”

When Joseph thought of Chloe’s sweet smile and her beautiful eyes that were filled with hope, her gaze became as gentle as water. “I love Chloe. Even if we divorce now, I will chase her back in the future.”

Felipe’s mind buzzed, and his face turned pale with embarrassment.

The cocktail party continued, and Felipe went to the corridor to pick up the call from Jaylin.

“Hello, Dad, have you arrived at the party?”

“I’ve arrived a long time ago. Where are you? Why haven’t you appeared yet?” Felipe was furious at Joseph, and his tone was not very good at the moment.

“Oh, it’s such an important occasion tonight. I have to clean up from head to toe before I go out.”

“Dad, is Mr. Sawle here?” Jaylin suddenly became excited.

“He’s here.”

“Then did you talk to him about the new purpose? You must tell him that I came up with the plan.”

Jaylin smiled arrogantly, “Mr. Sawle was born with a golden spoon in his mouth. He had seen a lot of beautiful women and definitely could not attract his interest.” Only an individual of my calibre, equipped with a profound education, an expansive knowledge base, significant intellect, and distinguished beauty, can captivate Mr. Sawle’s interest. The moment he takes notice, he will find himself drawn to my array of talents, and in due course, fall for me. He will be deeply moved by my presence.

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The excited and happy tone was as if she had already captured Joseph and was one step into Sawle Group’s wealthy family!

“Humph, I advise you not to be happy too early.” Felipe lowered his voice, his eyes gloomy.

“Dad, what do you mean?”

“Joseph, he has divorced once.”

“What A divorce? He was married? When?” Jaylin was extremely shocked.

“You asked me, how would I know? But that’s not important. What’s important is, do you know who his ex-wife is?”

Jaylin naturally did not know, because she had been studying and inspecting Hogwich this year. In addition, she added technology and hard work to herself. During this period of recuperation, she hardly asked about the domestic affairs. "It's your cousin, Chloe!" Felipe bit out the name from between his teeth. There was suddenly silence, only the sound of breathing was left. After a while, Jaylin pulled her lungs out and laughed out loud, "Haha... Dad, are you joking with me? My uncle dotes on Chloe as if his eyes. When Chloe marries someone, he would like to give all of Sea Gate's dogs a red packet. How could he marry his daughter silently?"

"Or marry President Sawle Group? Isn't that supposed to be the wedding of the century? How is that possible..."

"I don't know the details, but Mr. Sawle is already a second marriage."

"So what if he is a second marriage? Even if he is divorced eight times, he is still a proud son of heaven. The divorce is not Mr. Sawle's fault. It must be that Chloe is incapable and can't keep her husband's heart in check."

"I think that they are divorced, but it is a good thing. Chloe has become an abandoned woman that no one wants. She will never come out to be my stumbling block. When I see her, there will be even more material to laugh at her. Hahaha."

Just now, in front of everyone, Joseph openly admitted that he still had feelings for Chloe. He still loved Chloe! His words meant that he was going to get married again!

If

you want to be with Mr. Sawle, I don't think it will be so easy!

"Men are all creatures who want to lose face. Back then, you divorced my mother and kept two lovers outside. In front of my uncle, you still look like my mother is the love of your life."

"A man like Mr. Sawle, who is high and mighty, naturally needs to establish a good image outside. After all, divorce is not a good thing."

Felipe puffed his beard and glared at her, "You stinking girl! How did I treat you unfairly? You spent three or four years to buy Little celenrity and plastic surgery

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from Hogwich. Wasn't this hole filled by your father"

It's fine if you don't know how to repay me, but you still say such sarcastic words. Do you believe that I will stop your card!

"Dad, I'm just joking with you. Although you divorced my mother, my heart is definitely on your side."

Jaylin smiled arrogantly and confidently, "Dad, didn't you want me to repay you? Then just wait and see. As long as I have the chance to contact Mr. Sawle, it won't be long before your daughter will be the wife of Sawle Group's quasi-president."

On this side, the cocktail party had reached the next stage.

Medo, the big boss of the business circle, was happy to see this.

Initially, Jake was supposed to voice his viewpoint, but with Joseph's arrival, he tactfully handed over the opportunity to his son. Considering he had just recuperated from a severe injury, it was crucial for him to make a public appearance to dispel the circulating rumors which were detrimental for both him and the Sawle Group.

"It's fine if you don't wear a high enough outfit tonight, but why don't you take care of your hair?"

Jake sat below the stage and glanced at him with some disdain. "Which president do you think has a shaved head? Do you still think you are a soldier outside? You don't pay attention to your image."

Also, you have an operation before, and there is still a scar on your scalp. Why don't you wear a wig to cover it?

"Who in the entire Medo doesn't know that I am injured? It's useless to cover it up. Besides, what's wrong with a buzz cut? Even if I shave my head, it won't affect my looks." Joseph narrowed his eyes, his tone cold and distant, without any lack of confidence.

Jake bit his lower lip.

Although he looked down on this son in many ways, in terms of appearance, it was undeniable that this child had picked up all the advantages of him and his mother. It was simply too perfect to pick.

"I will find someone to make a real wig tomorrow and send it to you." Jake was still very persistent.

In fact, it was not a problem with the wig. He just did not like Joseph to disobey him and always wanted to manipulate him when he had the chance.

"I won't wear it even if you bring it to me. Chloe said that she likes my current hairstyle. As long as she likes it, I won't change it." When Joseph mentioned Chloe, his voice was so gentle that it could squeeze water out of it.

"You!"

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"Next, let us invite you – President Sawle Group, Mr. Joseph!"

The audience burst into thunderous applause.

Joseph got up gracefully, ignoring Jake, whose face was ugly, and walked up to the stage.

Joseph, who was standing in front of the microphone, looked calm and

composed. He was handsome and looked extraordinary. It was impossible to tell that his head had just been cut open a few days ago, and he was not in good spirits.

As soon as he opened his thin lips, the phone vibrated in his hand.

In the past, he would not have paid any attention to it, but tonight his little girl had lost contact, and he did not leave his phone for the whole night, afraid of missing any of her calls and messages.

So, the moment the phone vibrated, his heart also shook.

So, Joseph quietly lowered his eyelids and opened the screen –

In a split second, his pupils contracted fiercely as he scanned the photos that had been sent over. His heart beat wildly, as if it was about to leap out of his chest!

The next second, he turned around, ignoring the panic of the crowd as he strode off the stage!

Everyone: “What’s going on”

Jake was stunned and leaned forward. “This kid! What is he doing?”

Max, who was standing at the back door, also panicked and ran to catch up with Joseph!

Outside the banquet hall.

Joseph frowned deeply, his handsome face pale, and his pace became faster and faster.

At this time, a beautiful woman with long hair, wearing a white Chanel suit, walked towards him. She was like a beautiful flower in the mortal world.

It was Felipe's daughter, Jaylin.

When Jaylin saw that Joseph was walking towards her with a straight face, she immediately beamed with joy and was elated!

Her eyes were as charming as silk. She raised her hand and was about to greet the man. "Mr. Sawle..."

"Move."

"Ah!"

In the end, the man was like a gust of wind, knocking her shoulder away and passing by in front of her. It hurt her shoulder and she staggered!

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Plop!

Jaylin's ankle tilted, and her arms swiped wildly in the air. Her Hermes bag also flew out, and her whole person fell on her back in a funny and sorry state!

"Ah! It, it hurts!"

She sat paralyzed on the ground with tears in her eyes, and her lips trembled.

Normally, when a man saw such a beautiful woman fall to the ground, and it was because of him, he would have to come up and help her.

Unexpectedly, Joseph seemed to have nothing to do with this at all. He strode like the wind and disappeared from her eyes in the blink of an eye.

At this time, Max also ran over.

He saw Jaylin fall to the ground miserably. He only glanced at her and followed Joseph to leave.

In just a dozen or so seconds, Jaylin had doubts about her appearance, which had always been full of confidence!

It was said that the old lady fell to the ground and did not dare to help her. How could a great beauty like her not be helped

“Jaylin? What are you sitting on the ground for? What kind of look are you?”

At this time, Felipe just happened to come out to smoke, and when she saw her daughter’s embarrassed, she could not help but frown.

“Dad! You didn’t even come to help your daughter when she fell! And you even said such sarcastic words!”

Jaylin held the coffee table and stood up shakily from the ground. Her feet and neck were swollen and her Chanel high heels were broken. She was so angry that she kicked her broken shoes away!

“I bumped into Mr. Sawle just now. If not for him, I wouldn’t have made a fool of myself... But I don’t know why he was so anxious.” Jaylin sat on the sofa and was in so much pain that she gasped.

Originally, she thought that she would have an unforgettable appearance in front of Joseph tonight, but in the end, it made a mess, and she was so upset that she was about to cry!

Felipe remembered that Joseph suddenly abandoned everyone and left. His face was like burning eyebrows, and his eyes became gloomy.

In the underground parking lot.

“Mr. Sawle! Where, where are you going What happened”

Max was sweating as he followed behind Joseph. He was so nervous that his voice was trembling.

“Something happened to Chloe. I have to go and find her immediately!” Joseph’s face was as cold as frost, and her lower jaw was stretched with beautiful and sharp lines.

He pulled open the back of the car door, his veins bulging. Even though he had not exploded with anger yet, his dark, yet turbulent peach blossom eyes had already revealed the intense emotions in her heart.

“I, I’ll accompany you! At least we can take care of each other!”

“No need, you drive too slowly! Also, you can stay behind to deal with the aftermath!”

As the sound fell, the sports car engine emitted a deafening sound wave, and immediately shot out like an arrow leaving the bow!

Max looked at the sports car that was leaving with dust and his heart tightened. He sighed.

“Mrs. Sawle must be fine. Mr. Sawle... you must bring Mrs. Sawle back safely!”

The black Lamborghini sped like lightning on Medo’s big street.

“Chloe... I’m here. Don’t let anything happen to you... You must be fine!”

The veins on Joseph's forehead throbbed, and his heart beat wildly. He stepped on the accelerator to the end.

On the passenger seat, there was a slightly blurry picture. It was clearly the kind of photo taken secretly.

In the photo, Chloe was in the arms of a strange man in a suit and tie. His hair was black like silk, his eyes were charming, and his red lips were enchanting.

Who was the man holding her?

Was she drunk?

No, his Chloe had never drunk with unfamiliar men. She only got drunk twice, and she was with her brothers.

Could it be... that he had been drugged?

At this point, Joseph felt a sharp pain in his heart. His eyes were red as he gripped the steering wheel.

In a hotel in the Western District.

The suit on Joseph was soaked in sweat. As soon as he entered the hotel lobby, the mobile phone in his palm vibrated continuously.

He looked down at the screen and it was an anonymous call.

"Hello." Joseph said in a low voice, his tongue dry.

"Mr. Sawle, it's the twentieth floor, room 2051."

An unknown male voice echoed from the opposing end, "I've stashed the entry card in the flower pot, located on the staircase of the twentieth floor. You must act swiftly if you wish to rescue Miss Thorp! Any delay could potentially lead to catastrophic circumstances. Don't let yourself shoulder any regrets!"

"Who are you?" The photo I received was sent by you?"

The other side tacitly agreed.

"Are you a paparazzi, or are you being instructed by someone? Why do you have a room card for a hotel room?" Joseph was quick-witted and asked the most critical question.

"Mr. Sawle, the questions you asked are very good, but these are exactly what I can't tell you. The only thing I can tell you is that I do these things with my purpose."

It wasn't that Joseph didn't find the whole thing strange, but now that the situation was urgent, he couldn't care much!

He took the elevator to the twentieth floor, and sure enough, he got the room card for room 2051 in the potted plant.

When he reached the door, Joseph's heart almost broke out of his chest.

Along the way, he had been thinking about thousands of possibilities.

But no matter how he thought about it, he could not convince himself to watch. Chloe enter the hotel with a strange man!

Di- –

Joseph took the room card and swiped the door open.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he lifted his long legs and walked in.

The room was empty and quiet. The air was filled with the faint scent of flowers, and the chaotic scene that he imagined to be a mess, which he could not accept, actually did not appear.

"Chloe... Chloe?"

Joseph's heart was beating so fast that his voice was hoarse as he called her name.

There was no response.

He held his breath and walked towards the bedroom.

At this moment, he vaguely heard rustling sounds coming from the room. Immediately, countless terrifying thoughts rushed over, like a flood and ferocious beast!

"Chloe!"

Joseph could no longer wait and opened the door with red eyes!

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"Ah!"

A sharp female voice suddenly sounded in the dark, and it echoed in the entire room with extreme fear!

In the next second, a woman as delicate as white porcelain appeared in front of Joseph, without a single strand, like a peeled lychee with a layer of glistening water droplets hanging!

His brain spun in a whirl in a split second, his dark pupils contracted, and the veins on his temples bulged!

And the woman in front of him who was not wearing clothes was clearly Zoey!

Zoey's long hair covered her chest, and her delicate body shivered in the soft light and shadow.

Her entire body seemed to emit a sense of pity, pure desire, and panic that evoked protective desire. However, she was too calm, hidden in the dark, with a trace of a smile in her eyes, but it exposed her dirty scheme.

Joseph's mind trembled violently, and he immediately turned around, gritted his teeth, and clenched his fists.

The anger and shame that he had been played with made him feel a chill down his spine, and every nerve was so tense that it was about to break!

"Second, second brother... How could you... How did you come in?"

Zoey's voice was soft and trembling. She gently shrank her shoulders and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "Second brother, my body... Did you see it all?"

"Put on your clothes." The meridians on the back of Joseph's hand that was clenched into a fist seemed to explode, and his broad shoulders trembled with

anger.

At this point, he had no way to explain and could only leave immediately! "I'll call your big brother and ask him to pick you up immediately!"

After saying that, Joseph was about to leave without looking back.

“Second brother! Don’t... Don’t go!”

Zoey rushed forward and hugged the man tightly from behind. Her bare body

was so shameless that she wanted to melt into him. “Second brother... I’m so I

scared. I’m so scared. Don’t go, don’t go, okay?”

The man’s eyes were filled with disgust as he ordered in a cold voice, “Let go.”

“No... I won’t!”

Zoey did not stop. She rubbed her body against his broad back that emitted male hormones and continued to act like a rogue. “Since I was young... I have never even had a boyfriend. My body has never been touched by anyone...”

Now that my body has been seen by you, you have to be responsible for me, second brother!

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“Responsibility?”

“I will only be responsible for one woman in my life, Chloe.” Joseph coldly curled... his lower lip, his expression extremely cold.

As soon as he finished speaking, he forcefully pried open Zoey's arm that was wrapped around him, and with a twist of his body, he easily broke free from her. How could Zoey be stubborn? How could he win against a 1.9 meter tall man? He was directly thrown onto the bed by the brute force!

In the blink of an eye, Joseph had already rushed out of the door.

"Jo-se-ph! I took off all my clothes and rushed up to you, and you didn't even look at me... Why... why?"

Zoey punched the bed fiercely with her fists. In the dark, she gnashed her teeth, her hair was loose, and she looked like a crazy mental patient!

Joseph gasped and walked to the door, and opened it –

"Mr. Sawle! Mr. Sawle is out!"

In an instant, Joseph's startled face was completely swallowed up by the blinding flash.

At the door of the room, there were actually many reporters, blocking the door and holding cameras, crazily taking photos of Joseph!

Joseph took a deep breath. His handsome face was suddenly covered with a layer of cold frost. His thin lips trembled slightly. His chest felt like it was being pressed by a thousand jin heavy stone. He could barely breathe!

It was only at this point that he understood.

From the moment he received those photos, he had already been pulled into a carefully arranged trap!

No, this trap, as long as one carefully thought about it, they would know that there were many loopholes.

It was just that the person behind the scenes had accurately grasped his love for Chloe, and even predicted that he would be unable to keep calm for Chloe. One wrong step, one wrong step, one wrong step!

“Second brother... ah! How, how could there be so many reporters?”

At this time, Zoey pretended to be confused, half-naked shoulder, only wrapped in a white bath towel, and walked out of the bedroom openly.

That frightened look like a frightened bird, it was really vivid!

“It’s Anderson family’s precious daughter, Zoey”

“It’s Zoey! It’s really her! Hurry up and take a photo! Big News!”

“Joseph and Zoey have a private meeting at the hotel in the middle of the night and are in the same room. Zoey isn’t even wearing any clothes. This is too explosive!”

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Zoey hid behind Joseph shyly, as if she was relying on this man to be protected by him.

Joseph’s face was pale and bloodless, and beads of sweat trickled down his face.

“Mr. Sawle! Are you dating Miss Zoey? Otherwise, why would the two of you open a room at the hotel?”

“Mr. Sawle! Just admit it. You are already an adult. There is nothing to be embarrassed about!”

“Miss Zoey! Why don’t you tell me what is the relationship between the two of you?”

“Get lost.”

Joseph’s eyes were cold and cold, and his voice was gloomy like thunder in the sky, “All-of-you, get lost!”

Chapter 303

The hospital, VIP ward.

Jerome changed into a hospital gown and lay on the bed. His handsome and delicate face was drained of blood, and his lips were as white as withered flower petals. He was so weak that it made people feel pity.

“Director Xavier, why are you so silly!”

The secretary remained by the bedside, still deeply shaken by the ordeal. “Did you realize how close you came to being trampled by that horse? The potential for fatal consequences was very real. You were risking everything – your life, your accumulated struggles and triumphs in Stoeyae, all your carefully laid plans could have been destroyed in an instant.”

“Van, now that things have come to this, it seems that you are really worried about me and care about me.” Jerome said.

Van Dyer was shocked, tears in his eyes. “Director Xavier...”

He had been with Jerome for eight years. He used to be a lackey, but now he was a secretary. However, his status had changed, and he was still a subordinate who followed Fourth Young Master Xavier.

Fourth Young Master Xavier was very shrewd, sinister, and suspicious, cutting a cold and vigilant boundary with anyone.

All these years, except for Miss Thorp, no one could get close to him, and no one could break his heart.

He did not have a friend who was willing to be trusted. This “Le” undoubtedly closed the distance between them. It made him feel that Jerome really regarded him as one of his own people. He was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes.

“Director Xavier... body is the capital of revolution. You must take care of your body!”

“For Chloe, I am willing to do anything.”

“And... I also want to prove in front of Chloe that the person who can sacrifice his life for her is not only Joseph, I can also do it.”

In the future, when she needs help, she will not think of Joseph immediately, but will think of me.

The second sentence was really intriguing.

Secretary Dyer understood the meaning behind it, and his eyes were gloomy as he nodded, “You are right. A man like Joseph who messed up the relationship with women and has a bad personal life is worthy of Miss Thorp?”

Miss Thorp was a smart person, she would never fall in the same pit twice, right?

Jerome’s eyes were cold and dark, he was noncommittal.

At this time, the phone he placed beside the pillow vibrated.

He picked it up and glanced at the screen. Before he could reply, ward’s door opened.

“Jerome, are you asleep?”

Hearing Chloe’s voice, Jerome quickly stuffed her phone back under her pillow, her lips raised up, and she waited gently.

“Chloe, I said, don’t worry about me... I’m fine.”

Chloe walked into ward. Looking at the man’s pale face that seemed to be broken with a touch, she felt somewhat uncomfortable.

After all, he had become like this because he wanted to save her.

“I also said that I will take responsibility for your injury to the end.” Chloe walked in front of him and said in a gentle tone.

Jerome felt a warmth in his heart and his eyes turned slightly red.

“Miss Thorp, you also fell down for a while. Are you hurt?” Secretary Dyer was especially observant and asked with concern.

“No big deal, don’t worry. The main thing is your Fourth Young Master has a broken arm, a cracked rib, and five skin injuries. He needs to be hospitalized for quiet recuperation.” Chloe also had some bruises on her body, but she did not care at all. She only instructed Jerome calmly.

“Chloe, I don’t need to be hospitalized. I know what my health is like.” Jerome chuckled.

“What kind of bad habits do you men have? Joseph is also not hospitalized even after such a big operation! Are the hospitals poisonous or are you unable to afford the hospitalization fees?”

Chloe’s cherry lips opened and closed, her small mouth spitting out like a barrage of bullets.

As soon as she finished speaking, she was heavily startled and clenched her fingers.

For some reason, she inexplicably thought of Joseph. Many times, her consciousness surged to wards her from all directions like a tide, and she was unable to resist it at all.

Jerome's heart tightened, and she forcefully suppressed the surging hatred. Her pale white lips twitched, "It seems that you really care about Mr. Sawle. No matter when or where, you can always remember him."

It can be seen that he is very important in your heart.

Chloe took a deep breath and looked at him coldly. "Do you want to hear the truth?"

Jerome felt suffocated and pursed his lips.

"It is indeed very heavy. You are right."

In the face of Chloe's frankness, Jerome only felt the smell of blood explode in her internal organs in a split second. Her hands clenched the corner of the quilt. "Joseph and I have been husband and wife for three years, but I have known him for more than three years. It is far longer than you think."

Chloe's tone was very calm, as if she was chatting with a friend. However, she could not deny that when she touched him once, her heart would still gently ache and spread throughout her body. "Once, there was nothing in my life, only him. After he divorced me, it was as if he had dug out my entire heart. From then on, my body had an irreparable defect, just like a disabled person that could not be repaired.

"If it was you, could you turn a blind eye to it? Can you really believe that everything that you have has never existed?"

"Chloe, I...

"But don't think that I will be able to with Joseph again in my life. That is not the case."

Chloe waved her hand freely, and the sadness in her beautiful eyes disappeared in an instant.

“Chloe, no matter how long it takes, I am willing to wait for you.”

Jerome’s pale face was full of heartache. She struggled to stand up, but was stopped by Chloe.

“Jerome! You are a patient now, don’t move!”

“Ten years, twenty years, a lifetime... I am willing to wait. I will wait for you to heal, wait for you to calm down, wait for you to... love me.”

Jerome’s pale lips trembled, and he grabbed her soft hand, pinching her fingertips red.

“You, you let go first, don’t be like this!” Chloe’s almond eyes widened, and she quickly pulled her hand away.

Jerome was still weak, and his body swayed. He almost fell off the bed!

“Director Xavier, be careful!”

Secretary Dyer quickly supported him and cast a pleading look at Chloe. “Miss Thorp, I beg you, for the sake of our Director Xavier being seriously injured for you, can you give him more care? A little bit is fine!”

“Van, forget it, don’t make things difficult for Miss Thorp... Cough, cough, cough...” Jerome covered her chest and coughed a few times. Her forehead was covered in sweat. “She wasn’t wrong. It was me. I was rude.”

Chloe furrowed her brows and didn’t say anything.

Just then, someone’s phone rang in the room.

Then, there was another ding –

There was another ding –

All three phones rang.

Chloe was puzzled. It was a coincidence that two phones rang together, but the three were not.

She took out her cell phone and looked at the screen –

Twitter pushed it away.

“Joseph and Zoey’s underground relationship exposed.”

“Joseph and Zoey Meet a Hotel. Videos and Photos.”

Chloe stared at the screen. Her eyes were bloodshot, and her heart instantly fell into the deep ice pond.

“Aiya! Miss Thorp, Director Xavier, what, what kind of hot search is this?”

Secretary Dyer drew the screen and exclaimed, “Mr. Sawle and Anderson family’s daughter have a dating at hotel. Damned, it’s so explosive! Director Xavier, quickly look at this news. The two families are both Medo’s big families. He...”

Tsk tsk, if this gets out, it’ll be so unpleasant to hear. It’ll be so much of a slap to the face!

Jerome remained silent and lowered his eyes. His long, dark eyelashes covered the trace of malice that flashed across his eyes.

“Jerome, I have something to do. I’ll go out first and come back later to see you.”

Chloe stiffly turned around and walked to the door with heavy steps, his thin shoulder faintly trembling.

“Chloe!” Jerome called out anxiously.

Chloe stopped in her tracks and took a deep breath.

“No matter what happens, I will always be by your side. In this world, anyone can betray you. Only I, Jerome, will never betray you!”

Bang -!

Chloe slammed the door of the bathroom and sat on the last toilet lid. She bit her lips and crazily browsed through twitter’s hot searches and comments.

Bean-sized beads of sweat/fell on the dazzling screen one by one.

[Hahahaha! What did I say? A man’s mouth lies, Aman’s legs are cheating! Isn’t Joseph rumored to have a hot relationship with the daughter of Thorp family? He repeatedly stepped forward to protect her, and now he is with Zoey. Why is he so smelly?]

[Stamp confirmed: Century great scumbag!]

[It’s all fake. I’m telling you, Joseph actually wants to climb up to Thorp

Group and become a hundred billion son-in-law! If he really succeeds with Chloe, it will be the marriage between Sawle Group and Thorp Group. He will have Stefan as his father-in-law and backing. How many people in Asia dare to provoke him?]

[Ah? Joseph wouldn’t be so stubborn as to pursue Chloe. He himself is worth a hundred billion...]

[Hmph, you're too young when you say that. Who will dislike money?]

Chloe's eyes were cold. She slowly raised her hand and clenched her clothes. She pressed down hard, but she still could not stop the pain of her heart being torn in half.

[But then again, Zoey's shriveled figure is like a chick. No matter how you look at it, she is not as beautiful as the daughter of Thorp family. I think she is not as beautiful as Grace. Why Joseph's taste becomes so bad?]

[She is a music genius —Maybe Joseph likes this artistic bacterium. Isn't Grace the same?]

At this time, Oscar called.

After a lot of rings, Chloe sorted out her chaotic thoughts and picked it up.

"Chloe? Chloe? Are you listening?" Oscar's voice was full of concern and he called her.

"Big brother." Chloe murmured softly.

"Chloe, where are you now?"

"It's Medo." She really didn't have the strength to say anything extra.

"Chloe, you must have seen Joseph's hot search, right?" Oscar asked tentatively.

"Yes."

"Not in a good mood?"

"No. He has a new lover. Why should I be in a bad mood?"

“Zoey is Vincent’s only biological sister. If the two of them get married, they will get married. With Anderson Group as a backer, Joseph’s future will be very easy.” “Chloe, I want to listen to your heart.” Oscar’s voice sank.

“That’s what I meant.” Chloe clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles were aching.

“You and Joseph have been married for three years. With your understanding of this man for thirteen years, do you think he would do something like having a room with Anderson family’s daughter in the middle of the night? Is he unable to control the man in his lower body?”

“If he was a vulgar man who liked women, then his and Grace’s children would

have long borned. You have been married for three years, how could he not touch you? Don’t you think there is something strange about this?”

“Also, I heard it. At that time, there were a lot of reporters gathered at the entrance of the hotel room. It was as if they knew what had happened in advance and were lying in ambush there.”

“All of this was very similar to someone else’s plot, wasn’t it, Chloe?”

Chloe’s beautiful eyes were pitch black. Her heart trembled for a moment, but she still said coldly, “Even if it was a trap, wasn’t it up to him to decide whether he would enter it or not?”

“Even if Zoey had set him up, if he turned a blind eye to it, if he didn’t go to the hotel or that room, would Zoey still be able to tie him up? Would those reporters still be able to take photos of this?”

Oscar: “...”

“Flies don’t bite the seamless eggs. Joseph still gave her a chance. Otherwise, all of this wouldn’t have happened.”

Chloe's expression was murderous, and she coldly raised her lips. "Heh?"

"Chloe, I think you should listen to Joseph explain..."

"There's no need for that, big brother."

"Joseph and I have already completely ended. It doesn't matter who he is with. That is his freedom. I have no right to interfere."

After that, she hung up the phone.

In less than two seconds, another call came in.

It was Joseph.

Chapter 304

"Chloe? What's wrong with you?" Jerome could clearly see that there was something wrong with Chloe's expression, so he asked in a serious tone. "I remember that I didn't blacklist Joseph. Why is he on my blacklist?"

As she spoke, Chloe's sharp gaze shifted inch by inch to Jerome's innocent face.

"Chloe..."

"Did you do it?"

"I haven't had any private contact with anyone except you tonight. Joseph told me that he didn't get through to me even after calling me all night. It was because he was blacklisted."

Jerome clenched his ten fingers on his knees, and his gentle and deep gold-rimmed glasses flashed with a cold light.

"I thought about it carefully. Only at the Japanese restaurant, I only left my phone when I went to the bathroom. So, you blocked him at that time, right?" Chloe narrowed her almond eyes.

"Chloe, are you... suspecting me?" Jerome's eyes were still innocent and clear.

"I'm not doubting you. I'm just stating a fact."

Really, she didn't even leave him a trace of love.

Jerome felt a huge sense of loss pressing against his chest, making it difficult for him to breathe. "Chloe, I admit that I shouldn't have touched your phone. But I don't want Joseph to disturb my date with you. Do you know how much suffering I have been waiting for today?"

"I'm too selfish. No matter how I explain it, it's my fault. I'm sorry..."

"For the last time, don't do it again."

Too many things had happened tonight. Chloe really did not have the strength to argue with him about this. "The matter between me and Joseph is our private matter. I don't like others to intervene."

"I didn't blacklist him when we divorced. Now I don't want to bid him farewell in such a low and boring way. After all, there might be a time when we can cooperate in business."

"As long as he dies in my heart, it's fine. Other unnecessary things can

only prove that I haven't let him go."

"Chloe, are you really going to let him go?" Jerome asked, his eyes suddenly brightening.

Chloe collected her red eyes and nodded slowly.

“Great... Chloe.”

“Chloe, since you’ve already let go of Joseph, can you... give me a chance to pursue you?”

“I want to be the man standing beside you. I want to shield you from the wind and rain. I can’t participate in your past, but I want to be with you in your future.”

“Jerome, I am not in the mood to be in love now. I have said it before.”

“I am too tired. I don’t want to touch things like love again. Sorry.”

“You don’t need to do anything when you are with me. You just need to enjoy the feeling of being loved.”

“Chloe, let’s give it a try. Try to be with me and give me a chance. Let me treat you well, okay?” Jerome asked, her eyes burning.

“Love is not online shopping. There’s not seven days for refund.” Chloe pursed her lips, feeling a little speechless.

“You don’t have to do anything. Let me love you and protect you.”

Jerome rested his uncasted arm on the car window, subtly shielding Chloe with his form. His slightly lifted, phoenix-like eyes were brimming with fondness so deep that she felt completely engulfed. “You’ll always find me at your back. If you ever decide I’m worth it, rest assured I’ll always be there, any time you glance over your shoulder.”

“Jerome, thank you for saving me tonight. But don’t do such a dangerous thing again in the future.”

"I'm not someone worthy of your life. It's not too late to stop the damage now." Chloe frowned.

Stop the damage in time?

Jerome slowly clenched his pale hand that was pressed against the cold window, his eyes turning red.

These words were far more lethal than "I don't like you", which made him feel even more humiliated.

"Everyone's love is precious. I don't want you to be like me."

All the love became wrong love.

*

When Joseph returned to the car, it was already the latter half of the night.

Max bought a bottle of hot coffee from the supermarket that was open twenty-four hours away from the park. When he handed it to Joseph, he found that his hands were completely frozen. He couldn't even take a mere bottle of coffee.

His heart throbbed with relentless ache. He cranked up the car's heater to its maximum, fanning warm wind within. Peeling off his coat, he draped it around Joseph, a shield against the biting cold wind. He then handed a steaming cup of coffee to the man's trembling hands.

"Mr. Sawle, there is a hospital nearby. Let's go and take a look. Your hands are frozen and cracked..."

"How did they do it?" Joseph stared straight at the phone, his tone as cold as a machine.

"Mr. Sawle, what did you say?" Max was stunned.

“It was clearly a photo in my phone. No one touched my phone, and I didn’t touch it myself. How did the photo get deleted?” Joseph said word by word, every word coming out from between his teeth.

“Could, could it be that the phone was hit by a wooden horse and was infected with a virus?”

Max’s brain worked hard. “When you sent me to learn computer technology before, I remember learning, but never practically applying it. I recall that advanced hackers just need to know your phone number and phone model to invade your phone and delete content that is not placed in encrypted email.”

“So you usually burn after reading, or put important documents in the encrypted email and never put them in the mobile phone. So... could it be that someone invaded your mobile phone?”

Joseph took a deep breath and supported his forehead that was covered in sweat.

Yes, he also learned hacking skills in the military academy. How could he forget?

Although the content in the short letter could not be tampered with, it could be deleted!

“Go and check.”

Joseph’s handsome face was as pale as stone. He gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, “Go to the hotel where Zoey is tonight. Check the

surveillance camera and check the woman... who looks almost exactly the same as Chloe.”

“Exactly the same! How is that possible!”

Max was shocked and thought that his boss was frozen. “Mrs. Sawle is a beauty that is one in a million. Who can compare to Mrs. Sawle? Not to mention the same, it’s impossible, impossible, impossible...”

“I told you, then go check it out. Cut the crap.” When Joseph thought of the face that resembled Chloe in the photo, he felt a chill run down his spine.

That woman was definitely not Chloe.

But if that woman stared at that face that resembled Chloe and lived in this world, he was very afraid that she would use that face to indirectly hurt Chloe.

He wanted to find that woman not only to expose the conspiracy.

“As for how the text message disappeared, tracing back to the origin, I will do it.”

The “private meeting” between Zoey and Joseph continued to ferment on the Internet.

Both the Anderson and Sawle Groups deployed their communication teams to manage the scandal, but the controversy was too significant to be contained – pictorial evidence and videos only fueled it. Eradicating the trending search was not enough, as the juicy rumors simply couldn’t be quelled.

When Madam Anderson saw the hot search, her mobile phone suddenly fell to the ground, and she tumbled down the stairs!

Fortunately, the stairs were like a slow platform, not many steps, but it still sprained her ankle and broke her head.

But it still scared Vincent to the point that his face turned white, and he sent his mother to the hospital overnight.

Inside ward, Madam Anderson was lying on the bed, clutching Vincent’s hand tightly, tears welling up in her eyes.

“Vincent... What should we do? Zoey is only twenty-two years old. If something like this happens to her... What should she do in the future? What face do I have to face your grandfather and your father?”

As she spoke, Madam Anderson burst into tears.

“Mom, I will handle this matter properly.” Vincent sat by the bed, his throat filled with bitterness and sadness.

“How do you deal with this? There are photos and videos. Your sister has not married yet! Now that this scandal has been created... which family will marry her in the future?”

“Zoey is my, Vincent’s, younger sister. If anyone dares to make

irresponsible remarks, I will pull out his tongue!” Vincent gritted his teeth, his phoenix eyes burning with anger.

“Rumors can destroy the truth! Do you think it is still more than twenty years ago? In the Medo, even the police did not dare to care our family? Now it is a society ruled by law. Can you... control it?” Madam Anderson cried as she pounded the bed with all her might.

Vincent furrowed his brows coldly.

Anderson family had indeed started out from the underworld. His grandfather had even fought with his brothers in the underworld in order to save up his family business in his early years. Only then did he have Anderson Group’s original accumulation. Later on, the times changed. Old Master did not want his descendants to continue their old ways, so he washed his hands and began to gradually clean up Anderson Group.

When Vincent’s father became Anderson Group’s CEO, Anderson

Group had basically washed up and did a proper business. However, their family style and methods of handling things were more or less like black party. Because of this matter, his father had a lot of conflicts with Old Master and his younger brother.

Vincent had always felt that his father was too soft-hearted and a little self-righteous.

If he was the superior, Anderson Group's power would already be in his hands. The vicious and merciless Second Uncle would not be able to be arrogant for so long!

"And your so-called good brother!" "Things started because of him. Until now, he has not stood up to say a word! Does he want to be thick-skinned and pretend that nothing happened?" Madam Anderson cried event

harder and almost fainted.

"Mom, don't say that about Joseph. Joseph is not such a person!" Vincent tried his best to defend his good brother.

"So many reporters have taken photos. How can he deny it?"

"There must be a reason. Joseph has never been interested in Zoey. He has someone he loves in his heart! He must not touch Zoey!" Vincent was so anxious that her eyes turned red.

Madam Anderson said with tears in her eyes, "Zoey is your only sister! Your sister was bullied by a man... and you still speak to an outsider!"

"Mom! I..."

"Now, there is only one way to go, and that is to let Joseph take responsibility for Zoey!"

"Responsibility? What do you mean?" Vincent's eyes suddenly darkened.

"I will be discharged as soon as possible, find a day and go to Sawle family to propose marriage!" Madam Anderson's tone was resolute.

“Don’t mess around! Even if you pointed a gun at Joseph’s head, he wouldn’t marry Zoey!” Vincent bounced up and roared anxiously.

“It’s not up to him to decide.”

Madam Anderson’s eyes were cold and cold. In an instant, she was a completely different person from her usual gentle and weak appearance. “He is a man. If he doesn’t marry Zoey, he will be opposing the entire Anderson Group. At that time, even if I don’t do anything to him, will your grandfather ignore this matter? Watching his eldest granddaughter being bullied?”

“Don’t think that just because he was Jake’s son, Anderson Group

wouldn’t dare to touch him!”

Chapter 305

On the other side, at Anderson Group’s home.

Like Rory, Old Master, Maddox, did not live with his sons. Instead, he had his own huge manor. It was a little smaller than Sawle family’s Mazeland Manor, but it could be said to be one of the top ten manors in the country.

Now, the entire Anderson Group knew about this, and even the servants took Zoey’s scandal as a topic of conversation after dinner.

In addition, Joseph and Sawle Group had not expressed anything until now. It made Zoey look like a bargain that was thrown away after being played by a man. As the daughter of Anderson Group, it’s really disgrace. “Hey, hey, the young miss is here?” The maids huddled together and chewed their tongues.

“We’re here. She’s crying in Mr. Anderson’s study room. Tsk, tsk... She’s crying so miserably!”

“Why shed tears? As an Anderson, her prestigious lineage demands she conducts herself more appropriately. A woman’s reputation, especially in her station, holds high importance. Currently, her relationship with the President of Sawle Group is in turmoil. The camera captured her in a state of disarray, further tarnishing her image. Which respectable family would want their name associated with such a woman in the future?”

“Mr. Sawle wants it. The two of them have already booked a room. Something must have happened. Now that it has been exposed, Mr. Sawle will definitely take responsibility!”

“Hmph, I didn’t see that he wanted to take responsibility. Even now, he has no attitude. He clearly doesn’t want to admit it.”

“I didn’t remember wrong about Young Master Anderson and Mr. Sawle. Shouldn’t they just treat each other as brothers? Aiya... It’s awkward to see each other in the future.”

“Shh! Stop talking. Second Master is here!”

The maids hurriedly retreated to the foot of the wall and bowed. “Hello, President!”

The man who came up from the stairs had neatly combed hair. He wore a dark blue high-defined suit and his eyes were shining brightly. He was the second son of Old Master, Vincent’s second uncle, Judah Anderson.

Judah wore a smile on his face. When he passed them, he left behind a few words. “It’s fine if I hear you, but if my nephew hears you, be careful not to lose your tongue.”

The maids kept quiet out of fear and shivered.

“Grandpa... Grandpa! You must seek justice for me! I will never disgrace our family again!”

Zoey threw herself into Old Master’s arms, crying so hard that her eyes were swollen like fish bubbles.

“My dear granddaughter, don’t cry, don’t cry! If you cry again, your eyes will be broken!”

Maddox patted Zoey’s trembling back. His eyes were red from the heartache. “Child, you can rest assured. Your mother can’t manage this matter. Vincent can’t manage it. Grandfather, I will make the decision for you!”

Our Anderson family’s child has grown up from a young noble. We absolutely can not suffer this kind of loss and suffer this kind of -grievance!

“Dad, you are right.”

“Zoey is the apple of my big brother’s eye. The child you dote on the most in our family is Zoey. Now that she has been bullied by Sawle family, we can’t let it go.”

“Second Uncle...” Zoey cried even harder.

Second Uncle had always been a comforting presence in her life. His consistent, warm smiles served as a balm to her youthful insecurities. Her father, on the other hand, was a stern figure. He enforced strict rules about her expenditures, discouraging any purchases of luxury items and providing minimal pocket money. This stringency left her feeling inferior in front of her classmates.

However, her Second Uncle was distinct from the rest. He consistently provided her with ample pocket money discreetly. Whenever he paid her a visit, he never missed a chance to purchase lavish gifts for her, catering to her youthful extravagance. As a consequence, she harbored a favorable impression of her Second Uncle.

“Judah, you also know?” Maddox’s expression was very bad.

“Sigh, you know very well what kind of status our Anderson family has in

Medo. Isn’t the slightest sign of trouble enough to spread to the whole city?”

Judah lazily sat down on the sofa and casually picked up a plate of oranges. "In my opinion, let Joseph marry Zoey."

Maddox's thick, gray eyebrows suddenly froze.

Zoey hid in her grandfather's arms. When she heard this, the corners of her lips rose darkly.

"Although Joseph is an illegitimate child and his status is not good

enough, Young Master Sawle family is weak and sickly. Sawle Group will be Joseph sooner or later. If Zoey marries him, he will be Sawle Group's mistress in the future. It is not a loss." Judah crossed his legs and threw a piece of tangerine into his mouth.

"Second uncle! What, what are you talking about..." Zoey bit her lower lip, her cheeks flushed.

"I've already thought of my words. What about the outside world? Just say that Zoey and Sawle family have been dating for a while. The two families don't want to use public resources, so they haven't made it public."

"The two children are unmarried. Isn't it normal for them to the hotel? Is there a need for the public to make a fuss? Look at how scared our Zoey is."

Judah had an entertainment company as well as a public relations.

company. He was very familiar with the way of publicity and cleansing. "Second Uncle, as expected of my second uncle. His credibility is bad, and his ability to talk nonsense is really first-class. It is worth learning from us juniors."

A mocking sneer suddenly sounded. Vincent strode into the study room, his proud and tall body exuding an overbearing and cold aura.

“Big, big brother...” Zoey’s heart skipped a beat, and he crawled into Huo Old Master’s arms again.

The smile on Judah’s face froze for a moment, and the orange in his hand was pinched by him.
“Nephew, are you in a bad mood? When you see your second uncle, you make fun of your second uncle.”

“Vincent, how can you talk to your elders like that?” Maddox’s tone was filled with anger.

Vincent’s lips curled in disdain, a sharp chill reflecting in his handsome features. He picked a seat opposite Judah, flashing a smile that was simultaneously peculiar and enchanting. “Since becoming the president,” he began, “our Second Uncle has seen our business grow in leaps and bounds. It even seems like you’ve got your hands full meddling in the affairs of the First Household.”

Second Uncle, you have children, so you also want to make decisions for the marriage of the your brother’s kid. Do you want to enjoy being a father?

Judah was stabbed in the throat by him, and a surge of anger rushed to the top of his head.

Without children, it was the pain of his life, the shame of his life!

Externally, he claimed that it was his wife’s issue and it had nothing to do with him. But only his wife knew, that he was impotent.

However, in front of Old Master, he could not flare up, and his eyes turned red.

“Vincent! How are you talking to your second uncle? You are too presumptuous!” Old Master slapped the armrest of the sofa.

“Grandpa, I am joking with second uncle here. Second uncle has doted on me the most since I was a child. How can he be willing to be angry with me?” Vincent immediately put on a childish look and smiled at Judah.

His words were even more vulgar.

Judah was still smiling, but in his heart, he had already shot this nephew who was nailed to his eyes ten thousand times!

“As for Zoey’s marriage, Second Uncle doesn’t need to worry about it. I will choose a husband for Zoey, but that person, absolutely, impossible, is Joseph.”

Vincent said word by word, and the air pressure in the study room plummeted.

Zoey’s expression also changed from secretly proud to dark clouds.

“Nephew, Second Uncle doesn’t understand what you mean. If Zoey doesn’t marry Mr. Sawle, who else can she marry?”

“Now that things have come to this, if Sawle Group doesn’t accept Zoey, then he is stepping on our Anderson Group’s face. He is telling us that even Old Master’s granddaughter, even Young Master Anderson’s sister, is just Mr. Sawle’s plaything. After playing with her, we can throw her away.

Does he think that our Anderson family is a freeloader?”

Before he could finish speaking, Zoey burst into tears again and shouted, “Grandpa... Second Uncle... I don’t have the face to see anyone! I’ll just smash myself to death!”

“Dear granddaughter, don’t cry! Grandpa will definitely uphold justice for you!”

Maddox had been all-powerful for his entire life, so he definitely could

not swallow his anger. He was so angry that he picked up his teacup and smashed it into pieces. “Joseph wants to throw away the debt? He is really tired of living!”

“Vincent, is your mother also injured because of this? Is she currently in the hospital?”

Vincent swallowed and fell silent.

“When your mother is discharged from the hospital, you can

immediately go to Sawle family to propose marriage. If you don’t want to go, I will go myself!”

“Grandpa! Can you calm down” When Vincent heard that he was going to cause trouble for Sawle family, he couldn’t hold it in any longer and his phoenix eyes surged with anger.

“Nephew, I didn’t remember wrongly. Mr. Sawle and you are like brothers. You should wear a pair of pants.”

Judah crossed his legs and looked like he was watching a show. “If Zoey marries Mr. Sawle, wouldn’t that mean that his cousin will marry his cousin? I don’t understand why you are so against it.”

“It is because I have a good relationship with Joseph that I know what kind of person he is.”

In a moment of desperation, Vincent could only say coldly, “Joseph already has a sweetheart. She is the only daughter of Stefan, the eldest daughter of Thorp family, Chloe!”

-Hearing the word “Chloe”, the expressions of Anderson family and the

other two froze.

Even the ruthless Old Master had a trace of fear in his eyes.

“Zoey, you have confessed to your second brother more than once, haven’t you? Have you used all the methods you should use? Do you think it works? Has your second brother ever looked at you more?” Vincent stared at Zoey coldly and whispered.

“Big, big brother... What are you talking about?” Zoey trembled.

“You can’t even get a glimpse of Joseph’s eyes with all your strength. How can he have a private meeting with you in the hotel and stay in the same room? Zoey, do you want me to say something so unpleasant that you can remember this lesson?” The more Vincent spoke, the angrier he became, and the veins on his forehead throbbed.

He could tolerate Zoey’s arrogance and arrogance, but he couldn’t tolerate her sinister cunning and framed others!

“Grandpa... Grandpa, look at what big brother is saying!”

“I am his biological sister, but listen to what kind of person I am in his eyes... I am a whore who seduced men!”

“I love Joseph, but I can’t do that thing alone. If he really doesn’t have me in his heart, then... he won’t...”

As she spoke, she sobbed with a red face.

The words that she didn’t say after that really gave people endless imagination.

“Even if it’s like you said, the person that Joseph likes is Chloe. Hmph, but now, I think he and Chloe will have a hard time coming to an end.”

Maddox stroked the top of Zoey’s head and gritted his teeth, “Since Zoey is in love with that kid Sawle family, then there is nothing more to say. I only have this granddaughter. If it is something my granddaughter wants, my old man will definitely help her get it!”

Zoey's eyes were filled with tears, but his heart was filled with ecstasy!

"Grandfather!" Vincent clenched his fists, so angry that his blood vessels were cracking.

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"Haha... Aiya, if we, Anderson family, can marry Sawle family, that would really be a joyous occasion."

Judah slowly stood up, cupped his fists towards Zoey, and said,

"Congratulations in advance, Zoey. When the time comes, Second Uncle will give you a big red packet."

Just as Judah left Old Master's villa, his face fell to the bottom.

The secretary followed closely behind him and asked in surprise, "Mr. Judah, I've heard most of the conversation between you and Mr. Anderson in the study room. How could you support the marriage

between the young miss and Mr. Sawle? You clearly know..."

"Do you think that Joseph will marry Zoey?"

"How much trouble did Joseph cause for the young miss Thorp family? Not long ago, he was hit in the head because of her and almost lost his life."

They obviously have closer relationship. Who can't see that my little niece is overestimating herself.

"Joseph won't marry her. It's because I know that Joseph won't do it so easily that I want to fan the flames and support Zoey and Joseph's marriage. Only in this way can we mess up the situation and make the relationship between Vincent and Joseph stiff. The more chaotic the situation is, the more advantageous it is for us."

“You are wise!” The secretary exclaimed.

“Since ancient times, the best way to make brothers look at each other is to use women. Hmph, what a joke.”

Just as he was about to walk down the stairs, he suddenly thought of something and asked in a low voice, “Oh right, Young Miss mentioned before... the one that is raised by Vincent outside, what’s her name again?”

“Annie!”

“Oh, keep an eye on her. If necessary, she will be a good card for us.”

“Ah! Big brother... It hurts! It hurts! Let go!”

Vincent’s eyes were ruthless and her face was as cold as frost. She grabbed Zoey’s arm and dragged her to an empty room as if she was dragging a sack.

As soon as he slammed the door, Vincent swung his strong arm and threw Zoey on the ground!

“Ah!”

Zoey fell to the ground in a sorry state. Not only was her body hurting. from the fall, but her arm was also pinched with a purple bruise!

“Zoey, tell me honestly. What exactly happened at the hotel that day?” Vincent used his entire life’s self-control to suppress his anger. If it was someone else, he would most likely have killed her.

“What do you mean what happened? I don’t know what you are asking!”

Zoey gasped in pain, but his mouth was harder than that of a dead duck. “Your brain can’t think of such a complicated plot. Even a ghost wouldn’t believe that no one is helping you behind this!”

Vincent approached her, bent down, and stared at her with red eyes. “Tell me! Who set up this trap for you? Who planned all this behind your back?”

Zoey’s heart beat like a drum, and cold sweat poured out.

How could she tell Vincent? Moreover, she only acted according to that person’s arrangements. She didn’t know who that person was!

So she gritted her teeth and said fiercely, “No one helped me. It was all my own idea!”

“Zoey! How dare you lie at this point!”

“What’s wrong? What’s with your expression?”

“Are you unhappy? Then hit me and kill me?” Zoey sneered.

Chapter 306

The words and actions of this smiling woman in front of him were all challenging Vincent’s bottom line!

It was hard to imagine that she was actually his own sister!

When did she become like this? When did her sister, whom he doted on in his heart, become a gradually losing control demon?

“Let me ask you again, who is the mastermind behind this matter” Vincent almost hysterically roared at her.

“No one asked me. You asked me a thousand times, a million times, and I answered the same.”

Zoey slowly stood up, smoothed her wrinkled high-class dress, and charmingly lifted her long brown wavy hair. “Big brother, I am going to marry your best brother soon. I am going to be the president’s wife of Sawle Group soon.

“You know the character of my second brother best. Although you said you wanted to introduce me to a rich man, what should I do? I have been in love with my second brother since I was a child. In my life, I will not marry anyone except him. No one is better than him. Seeing that I am going to marry into a rich family, don’t you feel happy for me?”

“Aren’t you the one who loves me the most? Could it be that the love you used to dote on me... is all fake?”

“Zoey... what the hell are you talking about!” Vincent only felt that every word she said was piercing through his heart. It was like pouring hot oil on the tip of his burning heart, stimulating him!

“Oh, right, now my big brother no longer dotes on me. You have a new lover and someone who has replaced me has appeared. What am I to you? I’m probably not as important as Chloe.”

Zoey laughed maniacally, tears streaming down her face.

“If I say it here, Joseph will never marry you. Stop dreaming!”

“Also, Annie has never been your enemy. She is...”

“My future sister-in-law? A retard is my sister-in-law?”

Zoey laughed with extreme contempt, "Even if I admit it, my mother and grandfather will not let Annie enter Anderson family's door. Big brother, look at the situation clearly. No matter how much you love her, she will

always be a mistress who is raised outside by you. Sawle family's

daughter will be Anderson family's mistress..."

Hahaha, Director Sawle won't marry her daughter to you even if he dies,

right? I think you might as well marry Skyler.

"My marriage, my lover, I make the decision. You don't have to worry about it with others!" Vincent's trembling heart was bleeding.

"The same words are for you. You don't have to worry about my marriage."

Zoey was too lazy to waste her breath on him. She rubbed her purple arm and walked straight to the door.

"Zoey, return to Puplen for tonight's flight. You are not allowed to return to Medo without my orders!"

"Even if you don't leave, you have to." Vincent's eyes were filled with anger and disappointment.

"Hahaha... Vincent, do you think you can control me now?"

Zoey leaned against the door frame and raised his chin arrogantly. "Grandfather said that he would keep me by his side until I get married. Before I marry Joseph, you want to manipulate me? You want to send me away? Don't even think about it."

“Zoey.”

Vincent took a deep breath, his handsome face livid. “Today, you have come out of this door. From now on, I am no longer your big brother!”

Zoey’s eyes were calm, as cold as a stranger.

“If my big brother can’t stand on the same side as me and can’t think of me, then I don’t want such a big brother!”

*

Medo had a new big melon, and everyone knew about it.

The scandal of a tycoon was far more attractive than the scandal of a small star.

After all, there were still many people who hated the rich.

Chloe was not in the mood to care about this, because she still had more important things to deal with.

“Chloe, how can you be so awesome!”

In KS WORLD’s coffee shop, Chloe and Marble sat in a corner.

Marble placed a few photos in front of her. “As you expected, there is a secret room in the criminal’s home. It is full of Aubree’s photos. It can be seen that he is not the fanatical fan of Sia he mentioned. I think she is really crazy about Aubree and has changed her attitude!”

Chloe pursed her lips and whispered, "Seventh Brother, did you find any more important clues?"

Marble hesitated for a moment and took out a plastic bag containing evidence.

In the plastic bag was a platinum necklace with broken diamonds. The design was old and the material was not first-class.

"I found this in that person's house. He put it in a box very little. It shows how important this thing is to him."

Chloe's memory had always been very good. She could not forget it. She felt that this necklace was very familiar, so she quickly looked for the photos.

"Isn't this one that Aubree used to wear? There are all photos. It's exactly the same." She took out a photo.

Her eyes were sharp, and even Marble, an old criminal police officer, sighed. "Chloe, if you don't work for me, it's really a waste of talent!"

"I can't do it. I have a bad temper. I can easily execute the criminal on the spot."

Marble: "..."

"It seems that Aubree has a close relationship with this man. If Aubree can give him all the necklaces she often wears, do you think there is something fishy between the two of them?" Chloe narrowed her eyes slightly.

"Even if there is, it has changed over time. This can only prove that the two know each other indirectly, but it can't be the evidence that Aubree colluded with this man and attempted to attack Sia." Marble said seriously.

“I know. But for me, the evidence at hand is enough to make Aubree drink a pot of water.”

Chloe picked up the pendant and looked at it carefully under the light. His dark pupils flashed coldly. “Seventh Brother, you have also interrogated that person. He doesn’t speak. And if he is dead set on working for Aubree, there will be no unknown transaction record

between the two of them. It can’t be done for the crime of her buying an attempted murder.”

So, what I need to do now is to use the information I have under my eyes. to get more evidence to deal the greatest blow to Aubree.

Marble was surprised and asked anxiously, “Chloe, what do you want to do?”

Chloe leaned back, her fingertips on the table bit by bit, beautiful and oppressive.

“Go to Sawle family and talk to Aubree.”

After Chloe and Marble separated, she received a call from sixth sister and Fran. Knowing that she would return to Stoeayae in the morning tomorrow, the First Miss was anxious and immediately returned to Tong Garden with Jordan.

In the living room, Helena held Fran’s hand, and the mother and daughter said intimate words with tears in their eyes.

“Mom, you are too exaggerated.”

“Stoeayae is not far from our country, and we are in Asia. You can visit me at any time.”

“Last time I went to see you, I stayed for three days, but I didn’t see you at all! You only know to follow your husband and be busy!”

Helena held her daughter's hand tightly, and her voice was choked with sobs. "Mom really regrets it. It's said that the daughter who was married is like splashed water, but you... are married too far."

"Mom, it's my fault last time. Misael has work arrangements at this time. As his wife, I have to accompany him to attend, so... sorry." Fran felt guilty and uncomfortable.

"Sister sister!"

"Can't you stay a little longer? I can't even accompany you properly!" Chloe rushed in, her eyes filled with reluctance.

"The future is long, Chloe."

"After the selection, I will bring your brother-in-law back and stay for a few more days. We will have a good time together."

"Hmph, then I can only believe your words, the future first lady of Stoeyae."

"Young lady, you're back!"

Jordan hurried out, still dressed in a suit, but his front was stained with flour.

"Huh? Jordan, did you cook?" Chloe asked curiously.

"Yes... Third Madam. Third Madam and Ninth Miss are busy in the kitchen. I want to help." Jordan was a little embarrassed and worried.

"What? Sia is cooking in the kitchen?"

Helena stood up in shock. "Why didn't you stop her? She just fainted once in the morning!"

Chloe's heart skipped a beat. "Auntie Sia fainted? I'll go and see her!"

In the kitchen, Kiran was standing by her mother's side, cooking with her mother.

"Mom, are you... alright?" Kiran looked at Sia's pale face worriedly.

"It's okay. We have to cook quickly. It's time for dinner. If we are late and everyone is hungry, it will be bad..."

Sia muttered to herself in a daze while quickly cutting the vegetables.

Suddenly, there was a low cry of "ah".

"Mom! Your hand is bleeding!" Kiran was so scared that her hands and feet were helpless and she was about to cry.

"Auntie Sia!"

Chloe and Jordan came in time. Seeing that the wound was so deep, she made a prompt decision, "Jordan, go to my room to get the medicine box. Sia's finger is badly injured and needs stitches!"

"Yes, Young Mistress!"

Jordan returned with the medicine box as fast as he could. Chloe skillfully sewed and bandaged Sia.

Seeing her sister's skilled suture technique, Kiran was shocked speechless.

Her sister seemed to have three heads and six arms, and the gods descended to the mortal world. There was nothing she could not do and could not do.

On the other hand, she was incompetent and weak. Her mother was bullied and almost got seriously injured, but she could do nothing. She was so anxious that she held back her tears and almost cried.

“Ninth Miss, with Young Miss here, you can rest assured.”

Jordan bent down and gently placed his hot palm on her trembling shoulders. His heart was twisted with pain. “Third Madam made a lot of dishes. Let’s bring them up.”

Kiran saw that Chloe had something to say to her mother, so she secretly wiped away the tears at the end of her eyes and obediently left the room with Jordan.

“Sia, don’t worry. You have suffered so much. I won’t just let it go.” Chloe lowered her eyelashes and wrapped her fingers with gauze.

“Child! I appreciate your kindness... Don’t do anything for me... I’m fine now!” Sia was flustered, and her eyes became dazed and chaotic.

“Maybe more than twenty years ago, someone dared to attack you recklessly. Now she wants to repeat the same trick, and that is to brush the progress bar of her life.”

Chloe took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his eyes. “She wants to die early, so of course I want her to reincarnate as soon as possible.”

Sia suddenly woke up and grabbed her hand, panting heavily. “Chloe... Do you know who did it”

“I know. I think that after so many days, you must have known it in your heart.”

“You should tell Stefan that. His woman is bullied. How can a man not stand out!” Chloe’s eyes flashed with a trace of pain.

“Chloe, I don’t want to take revenge... I just want our family to be safe and sound.” Sia’s tears dripped down like a morning star falling from the mortal world.

Chloe sighed faintly.

They all knew Stefan’s character very well. If they knew that the mastermind behind the scenes might be Aubree, Stefan might send someone to assassinate Aubree.

Chloe felt that she was not elegant, and she would be in trouble if she killed someone.

She was good at scheming, but to deal with a poisonous woman like Aubree, who was like a wasp, she had to play dirty!

“Auntie Sia, look at this person. Do you recognize him?”

Chloe took out her mobile phone and showed the picture of the murderer to Sia.

Because the murderer had always been masked, Sia did not see his true face at that time.

“This person... He, he...”

Sia slowly opened his eyes wide, “His name is Grant Booth. He used to be a small assistant at TS station. He often ran around in the station and did some rough work. He served tea and water to the actors.”

“In other words, he was able to freely enter and exit TS building back then, right?”

“Not only that, he also works as a part-time worker on the set.

Sometimes, he doesn’t have enough actors. He even acts as a group actor.”

“Chloe, what’s wrong? Why did you suddenly ask about this person?” Sia asked.

Chloe frowned and suddenly had a creepy thought in her heart.

Chloe came out of Sia’s room with a gloomy and worried expression. “Young miss.”

A servant came over and said respectfully, “A young gentleman is looking for you outside the door. He seems to have been waiting for you for a long time.”

Chloe’s heart suddenly jumped, and her palms were soaked with sweat.

She couldn’t help but think of Joseph standing in the snow in the wind and frost, standing there in a daze and silently waiting for her...

“You didn’t tell anyone, did you?” She asked in an obscure voice.

“No, he asked me to pass on the message, telling me not to disturb others, only to let me tell you in private.” The servant replied.

“Got it.”

Chloe secretly adjusted his disordered breathing, with a throbbing heart, he passed through the spacious courtyard and came to the big door of antique style.

Plop – plop –

She didn’t know why, but that day, they clearly had such a big disagreement, but at this moment, she actually didn’t have much resentment towards him. On the contrary, her heart was beating so fast that it almost went out of control.

She was a weird

She was getting more and more unable to see through her heart

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embled gdy as she dowell raised her eyes...

Chine

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The rare

Howess & caused her heart which was filed with hope to dowly fall down

The man who held the Ferghana Horse in front of her and stared at her with a burning gaze and a mile that was warm like the sun was not him

I was Jerome

How could it be it was not him?

Chapter 307

“Why are you here?”

Chloe swallowed back the words “how could it be you”.

Dressed in a sleek black suit, Jerome held the reins of a brilliantly shining horse. Their spectacle cut a striking image in the darkness, elegant and regal, akin to the image of a Prince Charming of Renaissance fame, stepping straight out from an imperial palace.

“I came to see you.”

“How are the injuries on your body? You have to rest for at least two months. And the plaster on your arm?” Chloe thought of the thrilling night that night and could not help but care about his injuries.

“With your words, I am not afraid of being torn to pieces.” Jerome stared at her, his eyes full of affection.

Chloe’s breathing stopped for a moment, not knowing how to answer. “This time, not only did I come to see you, I also brought it to you. Last -time, you left in a hurry, so you couldn’t bring it back.”

“Jerome, this horse is very beautiful. Thank you, but it’s too expensive. I can’t accept it.” Chloe’s expression was light and tactful as he refused.

“Chloe, what did I do... Did I make you angry? You are still thinking about what happened that day...”

“No. That matter has already passed. The relationship between me and Joseph is no different from pulling a black one.” Chloe smiled in relief.

Jerome tightened his grip on the reins. Suddenly, his eyes curved. “This horse was specially chosen for you by me. It was transported from abroad for more than a month. I have been keeping it at Xavy Group’s horse farm behind Xavier family’s back.”

“But you saw what happened at the horse track that day. The horse track is now under my second brother’s care. I can’t keep it there no matter what. But my family doesn’t have a big enough place to raise horses.”

“So... can you help me raise it? Just treat it as a favor for a friend.”

Speaking of this, Chloe couldn't refuse.

After all, she always agreed to a friend's request.

“Then... I will help you take care of it for the time being. When you have

a place to settle it, tell me immediately and I will send it to you.”

Chloe stared at the Ferghana Horse without blinking, and the joy in her eyes could not be hidden.

However, she did not deserve it. Her home tutor told her that no matter how good other people's things were, there was no proper reason for them to take it for themselves.

“Okay. When I have a place to raise it, I will take it back.”

Jerome looked up at the night sky, and the sparkling snowflakes fell down. “Chloe, Sea Gate's night wind is a bit cold. Can I go in and have a cup of hot tea?”

Only then did Chloe think of the two of them standing in the cold wind and talking. It was indeed a bit rude. He said with embarrassment, “I'm sorry, Jerome. Please come in.”

The corners of Jerome's lips curled up slightly as he walked over.

Just as he walked in front of Chloe, he suddenly frowned and stared at her left hair.

“What's wrong? Is there something on my head?” Chloe blinked in surprise.

Jerome slowly raised his hand and caressed her hair.

Chloe's heart shrank. Just as she was about to dodge, a red rose appeared in front of him.

It was as if it had been plucked from her head. It was dark red like blood and delicate.

"Where did you get it from?"

"For you, I practiced a little magic trick these two days."

Jerome shyly pushed her gold-rimmed eyes. She was gentle and refined, but she was as young as a teenager. "Treasure horses give to chivalrous women, roses give beauties. The technique is clumsy and ugly. You can laugh if you want to."

Chloe was stunned and had mixed feelings in her heart.

The more Jerome cared about her and treated her well, the more she felt guilty, just like how she had made mistakes time and time again.

The housekeeper led the horse into the door, and the whole process was so amazing that her mouth could not close.

Chloe led Jerome into Tong Garden.

Just as the door was about to close, Jerome suddenly stopped and coldly glanced behind him. His pale lips slowly rose like a cold moon, and it was extremely playful and contemptuous.

"Hump, coward."

*

At this moment.

Joseph stood alone in front of the window, looking out of the window in a daze.

He smoked one cigarette after another, and the smoke in the crystal ashtray piled up like a mountain. The smoke in the room blurred his cold but lonely expression.

Joseph coughed a few times and felt that his whole chest/was like a bottomless pit, empty and empty.

That day appeared in front of his eyes. He threw the divorce agreement in front of Chloe and forced her to divorce him. Then she left the house with nothing. When she got into Oscar's car and left, he stood in the same position and followed her direction.

At that time, he was full of anger, but at that time, he did not understand why he was so angry.

Now he finally understood that it was because he couldn't bear to.

Then, for a long time, he and Chloe were talking to each other, opposing each other, and actually just making a ridiculous proof – he didn't love her.

He wasn't too late for love, but he didn't see his heart clearly until Chloe left, and who he was pretending to be.

Joseph didn't show his lovesickness.

It turned out that it was because he had already entered the bone.

At this time, the phone rang.

When Joseph saw Max's name displayed on the screen, his heart skipped a beat. He quickly extinguished the cigarette and picked it up.

“Hello.”

“Mr. Sawle, I followed your instructions and waited in ambush at Mrs. Sawle’s door for a night. Finally, I saw Mrs. Sawle!” Max had originally completed his mission and should have felt relieved, but his tone was not relaxed at all.

“How... how is she?” Joseph held his breath and asked with a sullen face. Thinking back to that night in the public garden, Chloe supported Jerome and left. Until he found that he was still in bloody pain, he was angry and refused to call her “Chloe”.

He loved her, but that did not mean that he had no temper or self-esteem.

“Mr. Sawle, I will send you a few photos. Please.... you must be mentally prepared.”

Ding! Ding! Ding! Max sent the photos to Joseph through WhatsApp.

The man lowered his long eyelashes and clicked open the photo.

In the photo, Jerome was leaning against Chloe’s neck. From his angle, the man’s lips seemed to have covered her smooth, soft cheeks.

The two of them were intimately intimate!

She had always only been resistant to him. Every time, he would shamelessly stick to her, and every time, she would crush his self-esteem again and again!

The more Joseph thought about it, the angrier she became, and the more scarlet her peach blossom eyes became!

Bang -!

He punched the glass window, and with a deafening sound, Max on the other side of the line was scared out of his wits!

“Cold, calm down... Mr. Sawle, if you are unwilling, come here personally. That guy is now at Mrs. Sawle’s house. You must not leave him alone. Wouldn’t that fulfill the dog thief? Wouldn’t that be equivalent to admitting defeat”

“Go see her. Why go see her?”

Joseph was so angry that he trembled. His chest heaved violently, and his eyes were wet. He looked like a sorry and disappointed dog that had fallen into the water.

“Didn’t she say... she doesn’t want to see me anymore? Then I’ll grant her wish.”

There should be a limit to torturing people. Chloe.

Chapter 308

Tonight, Stefan and her eldest brother were not at home. They went abroad to discuss projects. Most of the family members were women. In name, Jerome was not a stranger. At this moment, it was late at night. Everyone was watching over Sia. She did not want to disturb her family, so she took Jerome to the tea room.

Unexpectedly, Fran was drinking tea in the tea room alone.

“Sixth sister, you haven’t rested yet.”

“Ah, this is my friend...” Chloe introduced.

“Fourth Young Master Xavier family, Mr. Jerome. I saw him at Sia’s birthday banquet last time. I remember.”

Fran put down the teacup gracefully and smiled at Jerome. "In our family, except for a few brothers, there has never been a male friend around her. Fourth Young Master Xavier is the first one."

"It is my honor to choose me as her friend."

"It's my honor to have a chance to meet the future Mrs. President of Stoeyae alone," Jerome said sincerely.

Chloe was a little surprised. She didn't expect him to say that.

"I'm just Chloe's sister, and my husband is just an ordinary member of the council. I can't bear what you say," Fran said calmly.

Jerome curled her lower lip and declined to comment.

"Chloe, you entertain the guests. I won't disturb you." Fran slowly stood

Although Chloe was smiling, she clearly felt that the atmosphere between sixth sister and Jerome was not right, but she could not tell what was

wrong.

Fran retreated to the outside of the tea room.

As soon as she closed the door, her expression darkened. She took out her phone from the pocket of her jacket and dialed her assistant's number.

"I asked you to check. Have you found anything?"

"Madam, I have checked. The background information about Jerome has been sent to your private email."

Since it was getting late, Jerome didn't want to disturb him, so he just sat down and went back.

After returning to the car, Secretary Dyer immediately smiled and said, "Director Xavier, Miss Thorp treats you better. Not only did she accept your gift, she also invited you in to sit."

"Let's go." Jerome pushed up his glasses, his expression not very happy.

Chloe neither accepted his gift nor invited him in to sit.

Everything was still the same as before. Everything was his own initiative, to fight for, and he had always been willing.

Chloe had never taken a step forward to him.

"Joseph has now been completely abandoned by Miss Thorp and has been completely eliminated. Looking at Miss Thorp, there is no second man who is more outstanding than you. You and Miss Thorp will definitely be able to achieve good results!"

Jerome's cold and slender hand loosened the knot on his tie and asked lightly, "Do you mean that I am not as outstanding as Joseph?"

Secretary Dyer shivered in fear, "This servant doesn't dare! Director Xavier, please forgive me!"

"Chloe might have let go of Joseph, but Joseph hasn't really let go of her, so we can't let our guard down."

As he spoke, Jerome looked out the window with a dark gaze.

"Oh right, Director Xavier, I have some clues about what you wanted me to investigate." Secretary Dyer said with a gloomy face.

“Speak.”

“Last time, you and Miss Thorp were attacked at the horse track. Someone did something to the horse. Our people tested the blood

-sample of the horse and found a stimulant drug that could interfere with

the brain nerves of animals.”

“Not only that, our people also secretly conducted a carpet style search inside and outside the horse track. In the end, we found this in the garbage bin.”

Secretary Dyer took out a plastic bag from her handbag, which contained a syringe. “After checking the surveillance camera, I found that... the

culprit was indeed Second Young Master’s man.”

Jerome half closed his eyes, and his eyes were full of ridicule. “Patt and Koda are both born bad seeds. Patt doesn’t have his brother’s skills. He doesn’t do things cleanly and can’t be put on the table.

“This kind of fool is not worthy of me to deal with him.”

“Then we can’t just let it go like this. It’s too cowardly!” Secretary Dyer gritted his teeth.

“Of course not.”

“He broke one of my ribs, and I broke three of his. He broke one of my arms, and I want one of his legs. It’s not too much, is it?” Jerome said calmly.

Secretary Dyer said hurriedly, “Not too much, absolutely not too much! You don’t kill him, it’s already for the sake of being brothers.!”

Brother?

He is worthy?

Jerome chuckled and shook his finger.

“If the one who was injured at that time was Chloe, how could I have kept Patt’s life until now?”

*

Chloe took a shower, and after making exquisite skincare from head to toe, his heavy mood eased a little.

“Chloe, are you asleep?” Fran’s voice came from outside the door.

“Sixth sister! Come in!”

Fran opened the door and entered.

Chloe patted her cheeks and turned around. She saw her sister wearing a light blue silk nightgown. Her clear eyes were smiling, her skin was white and smooth, and she was like a full sea blue gem.

“Yoo! The most beautiful first lady is here!”

“Chloe, where did you get a horse? It’s golden and shiny, even brighter than the lights in the yard. It almost blinded my eyes.” Fran was curious. “Oh, it’s Jerome’s horse.” Chloe continued to massage her face, acting like an exquisite girl.

“Is it his horse, or is it the horse he gave you?”

“It’s his. He wants to give it to me, but I don’t want it.”

“The animal you like the most is the horse. He gave you a Ferghana horse, but you can resist such a great temptation. It seems... you really want to draw a clear line with him.”

Fran nodded thoughtfully and muttered to himself, “This way, I can be at ease...”

Unexpectedly, the young lady had very sharp ears and heard it, “Sixth sister, what did you say? Why?”

“I can see that Fourth Young Master Xavier likes you very much. The way he looks at you is full of affection.”

When Chloe thought of this, she felt a headache. “I know, he confessed to me. What should I do? Is there a book in the world called ‘How to stop emitting charm’ or ‘How to stop men from being interested in you?’”

“I am now excited about dating. If this goes on, I can only shave my hair and become a nun.”

“Why? Because Mr. Sawle injured you?” Fran teased softly.

“Hmph, that at most, I’ll be bitten by a dog! Ah, it hurts!”

Chloe thought about Joseph in her heart, and the strength in her hand was a bit heavy, making her face swollen.

“When Auntie Freya saw that horse, she was so happy that she was riding in the backyard.” Fran smiled and changed the topic.

“What? Freya rode that horse?”

Chloe suddenly got up from the chair and widened her eyes. “I haven’t ridden it before!”

“Hey. You usually give away jewelry worth tens of millions, but you can’t bear to let her ride a horse?”

Just then, Freya’s heroic shout came from outside the window,

“Yah-! Hahahahaha!”

“Alright, as long as she’s happy.” Chloe held her forehead.

Fran slowly sat on the sofa, pursed her lips, and hesitated to speak. “Sixth sister, you must have something to tell me so late at night, right?” Chloe walked over and sat down next to her. She hugged her arm tightly and asked in a low voice, “Is it related to Jerome?”

“I remember that when Fourth Young Master Xavier was a child, he came to be a passer-by. You seem to have a good relationship with him.” Fran

asked lightly.

“Yes, when we were in primary school, we were classmates.”

Chloe narrowed her beautiful eyes, lost in her memories. “At that time, he was bullied by his classmates. I helped him out of trouble. He was grateful to me, so he stuck to me in school and after school. He was as small as a bum beetle.”

“When I was a child, because of my family background, no classmates in the class played with me. They all distanced themselves from me. I could only be tied to him and be their playmate.”

“To be honest, that childhood time... was actually quite happy. Later, he went to Stoeyae with Mrs. Xavier. We didn't contact each other for fifteen years.”

“We haven't contacted each other for fifteen years, which means that he has appeared again. To you, he is a completely unfamiliar person.” Fran's eyes were deep and thoughtful.

“Yes, I didn't recognize him at first sight. In the past, he was white and tender, like a little girl. Now he is tall and handsome, and the world is ideal.”

“Then do you think he is handsome, or Mr. Sawle is handsome?” Fran winked at her mischievously.

“Sixth sister, did Mr. Sawle give you a red packet in private? Why do you keep mentioning him? Bad luck!” Chloe's heart tightened, and she pouted gloomily.

“Chloe, sister is not against you making friends. Director Xavier and father are good brothers, and his son will definitely not bully you. It's just...”

Fran thought of Jerome's file that she sent someone to investigate, and her expression was a little gloomy. “This Fourth Young Master Xavier is far from as simple as he looks. I investigated his background in private. His business in Stoeyae is very big, and his scope of involvement is very wide and complicated.”

“Stoeyae's social situation is not as simple as our side. Black and astringent society and drugs are repeatedly banned. It is already not strange for officials and merchants to collude openly. After your brother-in-law takes office, the first thing he has to solve is the drug trade and the corruption problem.”

When Chloe heard this, she couldn't help but worry in her heart, “Sister,

then the road you and brother-in-law will take in the future will probably be very difficult!”

“Don’t change the topic.”

Fran’s expression gradually turned serious. “In Stoeyae, it is impossible for his business to reach the scale of Jerome.”

“I also heard that... because he was involved in poison, he was secretly summoned by the prosecution, but in the end, he was acquitted because of lack of evidence.”

“What did you say?” Chloe’s pupils shrank.

“Although there was no evidence, he eventually returned safely and was not convicted. But there was no wind and no waves. Since he was investigated, it meant that he was seriously suspected.”

“At that time, the one who interrogated him was your brother-in-law’s student. He was the most upright and selfless person. He would not be bribed by anyone, nor would he slander anyone for no reason.”

Fran clenched her sister’s hand tightly, and her eyes were filled with worry. “Chloe, it’s fine if you are just an ordinary friend. It’s better not to get too close to this kind of person who is dangerous.”

Chloe’s long eyelashes trembled. After pondering for a while, she nodded lightly. “Sister, I am an adult. I have experienced great storms and waves. I have seen the most brutal battlefield and the darkest human nature.”

“I’ll remember what you said. I know what I’m doing.”

*

Five days later. Evening.

Mazeland Manor drove into a row of black luxury cars. His head and tail were connected in front of the villa.

The first to come down were several bodyguards in black, with golden badges on their chests, symbolizing that they were Anderson Group's people.

"Young miss! Please!"

"Madam! Please!"

"Mr. Anderson! Please!"

The doors of the three cars opened at the same time, and Zoey and her mother got out of the car first.

"Grandpa!"

Maddox's hair was graying, and he wore a graceful and luxurious black grass. He leaned on a golden eagle head cane and stepped out of the car with a cold face under the support of Zoey.

"Dad, slow down." Madam Anderson also hurried to greet him.

Maddox stared coldly at the door of Sawle family's villa and gasped for breath. "Last time, when you came over to talk about marriage, that boy of Sawle family didn't show his face from beginning to end?"

Madam Anderson bit her lip and nodded in shame. "Yes."

"Why are you so useless?"

Zoey secretly pursed her lips, as if expressing her dissatisfaction with her mother.

“You have also heard of Sawle family and Second Young Master’s character. The things he is unwilling to do, even if Director Sawle shows up, it will be useless. That Aubree is still his stepmother and won’t be of any use.” Madam Anderson’s heart trembled as he explained in a low voice.

Ever since his husband passed away, their room had always been supported by Vincent.

Without her son, Maddox would not even put her in his eyes.

“You are Zoey’s mother. Your own daughter was bullied, and you are actually angry because of your incompetence. You can’t do anything.” Maddox was furious. He used his cane to hit the ground. “We, Anderson family, are also a top family in Medo. No one dares to provoke us. Now, just because of a bastard, you actually want me, an old man, to personally come out and settle it. Is this what you said to be filial to me?”

“Dad, it’s all my fault... It’s my fault.” Madam Anderson lowered her head and could only continuously admit her mistakes.

“Grandfather, Mommy has also tried her best. Don’t blame her.” Zoey held onto Huo Old Master’s arm and spoke on her mother’s behalf L obediently.

“That brat, Joseph, is too arrogant. He is too arrogant!”

Maddox’s eyes burst out with anger, and the blue veins on his temples. jumped. “What he has done these days is that he doesn’t put our

Anderson Group in his eyes at all!”

“He better be smart and marry Zoey. Otherwise... we, Anderson Group, will be the enemy of Sawle Group for the rest of our lives!”

In the private room of the nightclub, there was a lot of noise and confusion.

Skyler was lying on her stomach with a group of scoundrels, and two almost naked male models were dancing with her.

Amidst the screams of the crowd, Skyler's eyes were blurred and hidden. She raised her neck and poured the red wine into her trembling chest. When the male model saw this, he suddenly hugged her tightly and stretched out his tongue to lick her neck inch by inch...

The people around her screamed wildly, and Skyler laughed wildly. After the bloody game, she held a bottle of wine and fell on the sofa like a pile of mud. She laughed uncontrollably as she drank.

"Third Miss, Third Miss?"

At this time, the assistant walked to her side and knelt down on one knee. "Something happened on Mazeland Manor's side."

"What's wrong?" Skyler asked lazily.

"Anderson Group's people went over. I think... they came for the marriage proposal."

"Pfft, what the hell is going on? Didn't Zoey's widow mother go over two days ago? She didn't even see Joseph's face. She was sent back with a dirty face."

"It's different this time. This time, it's not just Madam Anderson. Anderson family and Old Master are also here!"

Skyler suddenly opened her eyes and sat up abruptly. "Who are you talking about?"

“Old Master, Maddox! I heard that there are quite a few people here.

They should be here to ask for an explanation.”

“Haha, hahahaha! Interesting... very interesting!”

Skyler slapped the sofa hard, her eyes flashing, “Prepare the car! Go back and watch the show!”

Chapter 309

At this moment, Jake and Aubree were both at home.

Jake sat on the sofa and scanned the news on his phone. His expression was not very good.

Although he had asked the top public relations team in the country to deal with the scandal between Joseph and Zoey, the rumors on the Internet had not stopped until now.

As the president of Sawle Group, Joseph had never shown up, had not expressed his position, had not clarified, and had only caused more speculation in the outside world, which had a great negative impact on his image.

On the other hand, Aubree sat in front of the dressing table, taking care of her long hair that she had invested more than one million yuan every

year.

She had willingly given herself to him to secure her position and get closer to Jake previously. In the sanctuary of their shared bed, they had passionately entwined. At the height of their desirous encounters, he'd repeatedly run his hands through her hair. He harbored a fondness for her exquisite tresses.

“Jake, come here.” Aubree turned around and crooked her finger at the

man.

“What’s wrong?” Jake’s eyes never left the phone.

“Come on, Jake. Touch my hair. For you, I have been taking good care of them for thirty years like a day.”

“Come and touch it. Is it still the same as before?” Aubree’s voice was sticky and greasy, and her eyes were like silk.

“Aubree.”

Jake paused, a question that had been entrenched in his heart for a long

time. “Does Sia’s matter have anything to do with you?” In the end, he did not ask.

After saying this, he changed the topic, “Last time, in front of me and Dad, Vincent confessed to Annie.”

“What? When did it happen?” Aubree suddenly stood up, so surprised that his expression couldn’t be controlled.

“A while ago, when Joseph was hospitalized, he brought Annie to see Joseph.”

“That’s a good thing!”

Aubree clapped his hands in joy. “What kind of attitude is Dad? He watched Young Master Anderson grow up. The two families know each other very well and have always been on good terms with each other. They are also well-matched in terms of social status... He must agree to this marriage, right?”

“Previously, you tried so hard to get Skyler and Mr. Anderson together, but you never took Annie’s marriage seriously. Why are you so supportive now?” Jake asked indifferently.

Aubree’s eyes turned slightly. “Jake, look at what you said. It’s as if I don’t love Annie. Annie was also born from my stomach. The palm of my hand is full of meat. How can I not feel pain?”

“It’s just that Skyler’s character is not compatible with Mr. Anderson. There is no distinction between the two of them. If Mr. Anderson likes Annie, then I am happy to facilitate this good marriage. As a mother, how can I not want my daughter to get married?”

“Although Annie and Vincent are together, it has not been made public yet. There is a turning back for everything.”

“When the relationship is made public, it will not be so easy to end.” Jake frowned.

“Jake, what... what do you mean by this? Don’t you want Annie to marry Anderson family?” Aubree asked anxiously.

“Last time, Madam Anderson came over to talk about marriage and found nothing. She didn’t even see Joseph. Didn’t you see her expression when you went back? She was resentful and hateful. She only had Vincent as her son. Now that something like this happened, how could she agree to this marriage?” Jake pinched the space between his eyebrows with a depressed face.

Aubree was stunned for a moment.

Thinking of how Madam Anderson blushed and burned in anger that day, her daughter’s connections must have been completely blocked.

No, not yet!

It was not easy to have such a muddle-headed Vincent willing to take over the business. Of course, she had to use all her strength to marry

Annie out!

Therefore, Aubree sighed with a worried face and quietly walked behind Jake, rubbing his shoulder and whispering, "Jake, I see that you are in a bad mood these days. You must be upset about this matter, right?"

"Now there is a way to satisfy both sides and solve all the difficulties."

"What way?" Jake asked.

"Let Joseph marry Miss Anderson. This way, everyone will be happy. If we accept Zoey, Madam Anderson will be able to accept Annie." The \ more Aubree spoke, the more excited he became, and his eyes were filled with cold greed.

"Can't you tell who Joseph likes? He only has Chloe in his heart, and he can't tolerate other women."

"It's been twenty years. Don't you know what kind of temper he has?" Jake frowned.

"Heh... Joseph likes Chloe, but only Chloe likes him."

Aubree sneered, "Back then, when the child divorced Miss Thorp, Miss Thorp was already badly injured. This time, he and Miss Anderson are unclear. Do you think that with Chloe's unyielding character, she can still accept Joseph? She can't even die."

She can't even die.

Jake's expression was solemn. Before he could speak, there was a knock on the door. The nervous voice of the butler came,

“Director Sawle, Madam, Anderson family’s people are here.”

“Just say I’m not here.” Jake pinched the space between his eyebrows and answered without thinking.

“Director Sawle, together... there is also the chairman of Anderson Group, Mr. Old Master Anderson. Are you sure you don’t want to go out and take a look?”

Jake’s heart suddenly sank.

“Jake, look.”

Aubree crossed her arms over her chest and lifted the corners of her lips simperingly. “If the marriage between Joseph and Miss Anderson is not settled, our family will not be able to live a peaceful day.”

Even Old Master was alarmed. If this continued, it would not end well.

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Maddox folded his hands on the eagle head on the top of the crutch and sat in the middle of the sofa in a dignified manner. His aura was so

strong that Sawle family did not dare to breathe.

“Mr. Old Anderson, why didn’t you tell me in advance that you were coming to my place so that I could welcome you?”

Jake smiled and walked over with his wife, Aubree.

There were a lot of people standing in the living room, and the atmosphere was oppressive. They came with ill intentions.

Jake looked around with a straight face and said with a smile, "Mr. Old Anderson, are you unhappy because I didn't welcome you?"

"I am indeed not very happy, but Director Sawle knows why I am not happy, right?"

"You, Sawle family, are so arrogant. My daughter-in-law personally came to be a junior and did not even show her face."

Only an old man like me would be willing to come over and give your son this face?

Zoey was held in Madam Anderson's arms and sobbed softly. She picked up a handkerchief to wipe her tears. Her round little face was aggrieved. I felt pity for her.

Just as Jake was about to open his mouth, Aubree interrupted, "Aiya, Mr. Old Anderson, look at what you're saying. We, Joseph, are not children who don't know manners. He just happened to be absent that day. If he was here, how could we not see you?" "

"I asked your man, but I didn't ask you, Madam Sawle." Maddox didn't even look at Aubree, her hair from head to toe and nails revealing her contempt for this woman.

Aubree was humiliated, her face red like a pig liver.

But what kind of person was Old Master? She and her old father-in-law, Rory, were legendary figures in Medo. How could she afford to offend him!

Madam Anderson secretly bit her lower lip and felt refreshed in her heart.

Aubree, being a beginner actress with a humble background, struggled to keep a solid footing in the industry. Despite the hardships, she managed to secure a relationship with Jake, a step that catapulted her into the upper class. Some considered her progress remarkable and fathomless,

yet she still found it difficult to completely disengage from her former life.

She gave birth to two silly girls, a bad seed, and a stupid one. She actually wanted to climb up Anderson Group's high branch and seduce her baby!

Wishful thinking!

"Director Sawle, last time you said that Second Young Master Sawle wasn't here, you beat around the bush with our Anderson family's people. Now that I'm here, I won't go back until I see his people."

Maddox hooked his hand at Zoey. Zoey cried like a pear blossom, rubbing against him, and threw herself into his grandfather's arms. "Your son bullied my granddaughter like this. He can't be trying to be a turtle hiding in his shell, hiding and refusing to admit it, right?"

A turtle hiding in his shell?

Although Jake didn't dote on this son much, he was still his son. Wasn't scolding his son equivalent to scolding him

"Why haven't I come out to explain these days? There should be no one who knows better than Miss Anderson herself."

A cold and cold voice sounded.

Everyone was stunned and looked up.

On the rotating stairs made of white jade stone, Joseph's left hand was in his pocket, and his tall gray suit outlined his proud and handsome figure. He walked down calmly and elegantly, step by step.

Zoey looked at Joseph. His handsome face, which was insufferably arrogant and sharp, was half open. He even forgot to cry.

This man... was really the delusion of all the women in the world.

She had to pester him even if she lost her dignity and honor. This move was definitely not wrong.

No matter what, she had to get him!

“Second Young Master Sawle, what do you mean by that? Did you bully my granddaughter but now it even become my granddaughter’s fault?” Maddox’s eyes shone with a sharp light as he asked coldly.

“You understand everything. Why do you have to repeat it again and embarrass your granddaughter?” Joseph raised his thin lips coldly. Everyone: “...”

What did these words mean?

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Could it be that there was something hidden in the room that night.

Zoey’s face instantly turned pale. She hid in Huo Old Master’s embrace and bit her lips tightly, not daring to make a sound.

“You... you!”

Maddox was already old, and after being choked by him like this, he almost couldn’t catch his breath, and his old face turned red!

“Joseph! What nonsense are you talking about! You can’t be rash in front

of your elders!” Jake hurriedly scolded in a low voice, but he also muttered in his heart.

“Impure?”

Joseph smiled again, his peach blossom eyes were beautiful but particularly intimidating.

“Miss Anderson, do you dare to swear an oath?”

Zoey was scared, and her heart almost jumped out of her mouth!

“You dare to swear that everything that happened in the hotel last time, you are innocent and know nothing about the whole thing from beginning to end. You, do you dare to swear?”

Joseph’s dark eyes were as cold as the abyss. He stared at her coldly, as if the police were examining a criminal who had committed a great crime!

“I... I...”

Zoey rolled her black eyes and looked innocent and pure. “Second

brother, why did you say that? Swear... swear what oath?”

“That night... Didn’t you ask me to meet at the hotel?”

Joseph’s starry eyes narrowed!

He thought that Zoey would quibble.

But he did not expect that this woman would actually dare to make irresponsible remarks!

“We made an appointment to meet in room 2051. I arrived first, but I waited for you all the time. So I wanted to take a bath first and wait for you slowly...”

I didn't expect that you would come right after I finished washing up. Wasn't that what happened that night?

Zoey's long eyelashes were full of tears. Her eyes were red and swollen. Everything she said was the same as the truth. “Second brother, I don't

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know what happened in the middle. You don't want to admit what happened that night... But no matter what you say, I won't blame you.”

“If you want me to swear an oath, then I will swear an oath!”

As she spoke, she clenched her teeth and raised three fingers. “I, Zoey, swear to the heavens that I didn't lie at all that night. Otherwise... I will be killed by a car when I go out! I will die a horrible death!”

Haha, swear, what a joke.

Did the God really exist in this world?

She did not believe in the retribution of the underworld. She only knew.

If it was what she, Zoey, wanted, no matter how dirty the methods were, she would get it!

Chapter 310

In an instant, Joseph felt that he was very ridiculous.

He thought that although Zoey had learned bad things, she should still have a trace of innocence in her childhood. She was his best brother and his only sister.

But the result was that he overestimated Zoey's character too much.

She and Vincent were only related by blood. Other than that, there was no reference!

She was already corrupted. Perhaps she was a bad child from the beginning. It was only because she was Vincent's sister that he had a natural filter for her.

Since that was the case, there was no need for him to estimate his good brother and show mercy.

"Child! What nonsense are you saying! What do you mean by going out and being hit to death by a car... If you have something to say, how can mother live!" Madam Anderson took out a handkerchief and wiped her tears with heartache.

Zoey is my, Maddox's, only granddaughter. We are the apple of my eye! We have been raised from a young age, where have we suffered this kind of hardship? She even said that she did not hesitate to curse herself, but also wanted to prove her innocence in front of you. It can be seen that what she said, every word is the truth!"

"Zoey is a bit arrogant, but she has never been flustered since she was a child!" Mr. Old Anderson stroked Zoey's hair and stared at Joseph angrily. "Is Rory's grandson such a coward? He dares to do it but does not dare to admit it"

Joseph narrowed his starry eyes and clenched his fingers, suppressing his overflowing anger.

"Mr. Old Anderson, your words are too harsh!"

In front of such a person, how could Jake tolerate other people insulting his son so brazenly and even bringing his father along? He was very shameless. "Let's talk about it! If you have any requests, just say it!"

Our two families are both famous families in Medo. It's already very ugly for you to come here tonight. Do you really want to tear our Sawle Group apart

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Zoey's eyes flashed with a malicious light.

This time, she had dragged her grandfather over to use Old Master's power to force Joseph to marry her!

She didn't want to shed all pretense of cordiality with Sawle family. Wouldn't that mean that she would lose everything?

"Director Sawle, I only have two requests. It's reasonable!"

Maddox's face sank, "First, I want your son to apologize to Zoey right now! After all, it was all because of him that my granddaughter was surrounded by reporters that night and almost lost her reputation!

Originally, I wanted you, Sawle Group, to hold a press conference. But you are right. We are all celebrities. If you, the Sawle family, make a big fuss, you will lose face. So, I will apologize in private and ask your son to apologize to my granddaughter. I will not pursue the matter!

The housekeeper and servants who were watching Sawle family could not bear to listen anymore, and each of them showed an indignant expression.

Their young master was such a noble figure that he was about to be -bullied by this old man!

He really wanted to let the dog bite this undying old man to death!

“Mr. Anderson! What did our young master do wrong? Why should he apologize to Miss Anderson? You are too much of a bully!”

Everyone turned their heads in unison and saw Aunt Gill walk out in a rage, standing up for their young master.

Aubree hid behind Jake, first startled, then revealed a sinister smile.

Aunt Gill, this troublesome thing, she had long disliked her. All these years, relying on Joseph’s support, she didn’t even put her, the hostess, in her eyes.

Now, she forced herself to stand up for this bastard. Humph, she had to suffer!

“Aunt Gill, go back quickly.” Joseph couldn’t help but be startled, and urged in a low voice.

“Young Master, I’m afraid that you will be bullied!” Aunt Gill’s eyes were filled with tears.

She had been watching from upstairs for a long time just now and had been enduring silently. When she heard Maddox threaten Young Master

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to apologize to Zoey, she could no longer bear to watch!

“Director Sawle, Madam Sawle, how dare a servant of your family run out and talk nonsense? How dare you be so rude?” Madam Anderson glanced at Aunt Gill coldly.

“Madam Anderson, you don’t know the situation of our family. This Aunt Gill in our family, although she is a servant, her status in our family is very high.”

“Don’t say that you are guests, she won’t even care about us as masters.” Aubree began to stab Aunt Gill in the back again.

“Aunt Bell, you know why Aunt Gill has a high status.”

Joseph walked to Aunt Gill’s side and protected her behind him. His gaze was cold, like a blade flashing with a cold light as he pressed towards Aubree, scaring her to the point of trembling. “After my mother passed away, Aunt Gill had always been by my side to take care of me. He treated me like his own son as he grew up with me.”

“In my heart, her status is the same as my mother’s.”

“Young Master...” Aunt Gill was so moved that tears welled up in her eyes.

“And I have already said that in Sawle family, Aunt Gill only takes care of my personal clothes and food, not your nanny. Isn’t it normal to not put you in her eyes, Aunt Bell?”

Everyone snickered.

After all, in Sawle family, Aunt Gill’s relations with people were much better than Aubree and her mother!

“You...!” Aunt Bell gnashed his teeth in hatred, but if he continued to choke, it would be too ugly.

“In addition to apologizing, there is a second request.”

Maddox had no intention of paying attention to the disputes between the women and continued to coldly say, “Director Sawle, now that such a thing has happened, there is only one way to solve it

properly. That is, our two families will unite by marriage and let Lord Second Young Master Sawle marry our Zoey as his wife!”

Everyone, “!”

“You want me to marry Zoey?”

Mr. Anderson, what kind of person do you think I, Joseph, am? I want a woman like her. Is she worthy of being my, Joseph’s, wife?

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“I don’t get closer to women, but that doesn’t mean I don’t pick women.”

When he said this, everyone was shocked!

Mr. Sawle did not scold Zoey, but each word pierced her heart!

Zoey’s lips trembled, and her entire face was as white as paper!

“Joseph, pay attention to your words!” Jake was naturally dissatisfied with Anderson Group’s force, but he did not want the two families to be too ugly.

“Joseph! How dare you!”

Maddox picked up his hawk-headed walking stick and slammed it on the ground. He was furious and shouted angrily, “Do you still feel wronged that my granddaughter is worthy of you? You actually... dare to humiliate Zoey. You...”

“In this life, I, Joseph, only have one wife. It used to be her, and in the future, it can only be her!”

As soon as Joseph finished speaking, the butler hurriedly ran over. "Director Sawle, Mr. Sawle, Miss Thorp family is here!"

The crisp sound of high heels echoed in the hall, valiant and fierce.

Joseph's breathing sank. He looked at the slender and cold figure walking towards them. His gaze was burning, as if he wanted to burn this beautiful shadow in his eyes.

When Zoey saw that Joseph was completely attracted by Chloe, she couldn't help but be fascinated. She was so jealous that she was beyond recognition, but there was nothing she could do!

This man's eyes and heart were all Chloe, and he could no longer tolerate any woman.

If not for that person who helped her plan the strategies, if she wasn't willing to go all out, she wouldn't even have a chance to stay in the same room as Joseph in this life!

"Ah! Mrs. Sawle!" Aunt Gill cried out in surprise and joy.

"Mrs. Sawle! It really is Mrs. Sawle!"

The maids did not dare to speak loudly, but they all cast surprised and expectant looks at Chloe!

At this point, who didn't know that Mr. Sawle already had someone in her heart? It was the former Mrs. Sawle!

Why did Mrs. Sawle suddenly appear at this time?

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Did she hear the news that Anderson family had come to force Mr. Sawle to marry him and come to save him?

Chloe wore a black tight-fitting dress. She wore a black velvet and

extremely designed black suit. Her algae like black hair swayed and hung down her waist. Her red lips were full of charm. She was flamboyant and handsome.

The two kinds of temperament that were originally contradictory to each other always seemed to be completely in harmony with this woman's figure, and even produced amazing sparks.

Just a confident look completely crushed Zoey, and she could not even raise her head.

When Madam Anderson saw Chloe suddenly appear, she hurriedly covered her tight chest.

Her heart was not good to begin with. When she thought of the glorious deeds of Thorp family's big sister, she felt that even if their family joined hands, they would not be able to defeat this little bastard. How could her heart not be uncomfortable?

"Grandpa, Grandpa... She is the one I mentioned you, that Chloe!"

"She bullied me a lot before... Grandpa, you must help me vent my anger!" Zoey whispered anxiously in Mr. Old Anderson's ear.

Maddox stared at Chloe's beautiful and noble face with a complicated mood.

Although it was the first time he saw Chloe, his father, Stefan, was an old acquaintance of him!

The two of them couldn't be considered friends, but Director Thorp's character was one of the best in the circle. He was a righteous big shot. He could tear Jake apart, but facing Stefan's daughter, it was not good for him to make things difficult!

“Director Sawle, good evening. Sorry for the sudden visit. Oh, Mr. Mr. Old Anderson, you are also here.”

Chloe’s beautiful eyes smiled, and she bowed slightly to Maddox in a neither humble nor humble manner. “Junior Chloe greets Mr. Mr. Old Anderson.”

She was generous and educated, worthy of being the daughter raised by Stefan!

“Grandpa! Grandpa, why aren’t you saying anything? Not only did she

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bully me... she was my love rival who fought with me for my second brother!” Zoey pressed her lips together.

He really couldn’t give his granddaughter this kind of tone!

He was such a powerful figure who licked blood from the tip of his blade. How could he argue with a little girl? How rude!

Joseph’s eyes burned like fire as he looked at Chloe’s stunning beauty.

His reason told him that he had to be angry when this woman hurt him before.

However, his heart and body were burning hot. His passionate hormones were telling him that he was longing for her...

“Miss Thorp, why are you here so late at night?” Jake asked simperingly. His attitude towards his ex-daughter-in-law was still distant.

“Yes, Miss Thorp. You just said that it was too presumptuous to suddenly visit.”

“Don’t tell me you didn’t see it? We are currently entertaining our honored guests. Our two families are currently discussing important matters, so it is inconvenient for outsiders to listen in.”

If there is any good news, I will tell you when the time comes. These words, with a gun and a stick in hand, were thought-provoking. Joseph’s handsome face suddenly turned cold. Just as his thin lips opened, Chloe said with a carefree smile, “Madam Sawle, you

misunderstood. I am not interested in the contents of your two families’ chat at all.”

“I’m here to find you.”

Everyone was stunned and looked at each other.

“Me? Why?” Aubree was stunned and frowned.

“Do you want to talk to me alone, or do you want me to talk to you openly and frankly here?” Chloe’s beautiful eyes were curved and cold.