**Billion Rich 51** 

Chapter 51

Chloe stayed with Fallen Star House for three whole days.

For the past three days, she had barely slept in order to make a jade bracelet that was comparable to her grandfather's. Whenever she felt tired, she would take a nap in the workshop, then wake up and have a quick bite before returning to her work with the jade.

During the day, the three brothers were occupied, but at night, they put aside all their social engagements and returned to stay for dinner with her.

In the face of the table of delicacies brought by her brother, everything was her favorite food, but the young miss always supported her chin with her hand, using chopsticks to fiddle with the rice in the bowl, frowning.

Her brother was anxious, but he couldn't find a way to solve it for her.

They were all straight men, and no one knew about jewelry!

"Young Miss."

Chloe snapped out of her thoughts and looked at Old Sharp listlessly.

Old Sharp took out an embroidered jewelry box from behind and placed it in front of her.

"Uncle Sharp, this is..."

"Open it and take a look."

Chloe frowned in confusion and opened the box.

In a split second, she covered her mouth in surprise and stared fixedly at

and bright bracelet in the box.

the pure

Although there was still a slight difference, it could be said that it was very similar to the one her grandfather had given her!

"This was left behind by my master, one of the works he was extremely proud of when he was alive. He originally wanted to personally give this jade bracelet to his girlfriend, but in the end, he was unable to do so." Old Sharp sighed regretfully.

"His girlfriend? Isn't Master Tade an old bachelor? Where did he get a girlfriend?" Riley asked curiously as he chewed on the meat.

"Tsk, who doesn't have a crush on someone?" Old Sharp shot him a look. "Wow, I thought Master Tade only liked stones and didn't like women."

"Then why didn't he send it out? Is he scared?" Sami joked.

"Master and his girlfriend are fellow disciples of the same sect. At that time, Master was particularly annoyed with her and played tricks with her. But after twenty years of living together, Master actually fell in love with her without realizing it. He just loved her without knowing it."

"When she got married, Master wanted to give her the bracelet as a gift. Unfortunately, on the day of her wedding, she was involved in a serious accident and eventually succumbed to brain death, leaving the world."

The Thorp family siblings were shocked and could not help but feel sad.

"Since then, Master broke his love and no longer stepped into the mortal world. He shifted all his feelings from her to jade and used jade to heal himself in the long and lonely years."

"Fully aware of my physical presence, yet my emotions remain distant, I gaze wistfully at the river's edge, captivated by the soothing sound of flowing water. It's not that Master Tade doesn't understand love. On the contrary, how many men in this world can have as deep love as Master Tade?" Chloe couldn't help but sigh, and there was a hint of envy in her

eyes.

"But didn't all of this happen because Master Tade loved her and didn't know about it?"

Oscar, Riley, and Chloe shot their eyes at Sami. The man tugged at his mouth and drank awkwardly.

Chloe felt bitter in her heart.

She and Joseph had been husband and wife for three years. Did that man have any feelings for her?

When she divorced him, had he ever regretted it in his heart?

Yes?

Bullshit.

If he did, how could he hurt her heart with insults time and time again? If he was there, how could he not distinguish right from wrong and stand on the same side with those sinister bad women, questioning her character?

After the divorce, she was no longer his wife. He was too lazy to even pretend to be respectful to her.

Chloe secretly sneered in her heart. She picked up the wine glass and. drank the wine in the glass. The spicy stimulation in her throat made her

feel pain and sober.

Comparing Joseph with Master Tade would anger the deceased Master Tade to life.

"Miss, you can take this bracelet. I have compared it. This is only similar to the one you broke." Old Sharp looked at her seriously.

"No, no, no... this won't do. This is Master Tade's relic. It's too precious. I can't take it!" Chloe panicked and quickly pushed the box back.

"My master had last words before he died. No one can touch his things. Except for Stefan's children, if you want it when you grow up, you can take it and play with it at any time. Take whatever you want. Don't be polite with him!"

"Uncle Sharp, I..." Chloe's nose was sour and her eyes were wide open.

"I have seen how much you have paid to restore the bracelet these days. It must be a very important friend to you."

"You are a good child who values love and righteousness. Your Master Tade will be very happy to know about it. Take it." Old Sharp smiled lovingly and stuffed the box into her hand.

That night, Chloe and her brothers left Fallen Star House and said goodbye to Old Sharp.

The Rolls–Royce luxury car drove in the direction of Medo.

Chloe leaned against Oscar and closed his eyes tiredly. She held the jewelry box firmly in her arms.

"Chloe, I have something to tell you. The night you just returned to Sea Gate, Joseph contacted me." Oscar hesitated slightly, his voice low and hoarse.

"Oh." Chloe's heart clenched, but she didn't show it.

"I emphatically told him to cease contacting you, and I was quite serious. I'm not sure what he's thinking."

"Well done. I am the flower of Gaoling. How can someone as ordinary as him easily come into contact with me? I am the woman of the President of KS Group -"

"Yes, yes, yes... you are the woman in the heart of all the men in Thorp Group." Oscar bent his peach blossom eyes and patted the little beauty in his arms. His eyes were very fond of her.

"Big brother, phone." Chloe beckoned with her hand.

"The password is your birthday." Oscar did not know what was going on and passed the phone to her.

"I know."

Chloe opened the address book and decisively pulled Joseph's phone into the blacklist.

"Well done." Oscar smiled faintly.

"We must get rid of the roots of the grass. If we don't go too far, will that guy learn?" When Chloe mentioned her ex-husband, her eyes turned cold.

In the past few days, it could be said that Joseph was unable to eat or sleep well.

Because his ex-wife had completely lost contact with him.

Since Raya could not be found, Rory began to bombard his phone every day, urging him. An old man was more difficult to deal with than a young girl who had just fallen in love.

"Mr. Sawle, we are talking about... how about calling the police?"

Max racked his brains to come up with ideas for him. "Let's report the disappearance! Either way, you and Young Madam have not officially completed the divorce procedure. You are still husband and wife. It is only right for you to find your wife. I don't believe that you can't blow Young Madam up!"

"Did a carbon-based creature come up with this idea?" Joseph glared at him.

"Then what do you think we should do? Young Madam seems to have disappeared from the world. She has no phone, no friends, and the only contact person, President Thorp, doesn't care about you anymore..."

Joseph narrowed his starry eyes and glared coldly at this brainless secretary. He really wanted to use his mouth to worship the heavens.

Last night, he tried to dial Oscar's phone again, only to find that he had been blacklisted by the other party!

For such a long time, Joseph felt that he had been blacklisted. It was as if he had been thrown into outer space. He sat there with a heavy head and a light foot. His mind was completely blank, and he could not recover for

more than ten minutes.

The feeling of being crushed and humiliated ruthlessly pulled at his heart.

Joseph suddenly stood up, picked up the suit on the hangerand put it on. His handsome figure strode out the door.

"Prepare the car and go to KS WORLD Hotel!"

Returning from Sea Gate, Chloe immediately went to work.

Jordan had been worrying about the young lady these past few days, but when he saw her return with a radiant smile, his heart was finally at ease. He had led the higher–ups to a meeting and presided over the overall situation.

Recently, the hotel entry rate had increased by 20 percent. Although it was not amazing, it was still a small achievement.

Moreover, Chloe had tailored the menus of the hotel's buffet, Chinese restaurant, and Western restaurant. Recently, there had been a food week event, and the guests who came to dine had become a flock of ducks. This had resulted in a daily income from food and drink that was already very impressive.

However, how could Chloe be satisfied with this result?

She was an ambitious little wolf raised by Stefan. She wanted to be a big bully and surpass the hotel under Sawle Group.

In marriage, she lost completely.

But in the business field, she must not lose to Joseph!

"I heard that the presidential suite that no one has lived in for two years has been checked in last night?"

Chloe leisurely asked while looking at the money.

"Guess who opened that room?" Jordan walked to the back of the First Miss and gently massaged her shoulders.

"It can't be Vincent again, right?"

"It's the Third Miss of Sawle family, Skyler."

"Hmm? Why did she choose such a big room?" Chloe asked, raising her eyebrows.

I heard from the staff at the guest room that she was sleeping with three

sisters when, in the latter half of the night, two tall and strong male models sneaked in. Fortunately, our hotel has good soundproofing. The two male models left the presidential suite at around five in the morning. They probably wanted to avoid arousing suspicion.

"I've heard for a while that Skyler has been getting up to no good in private. But the three of them only slept with two gigolos. Doesn't it seem like there are more people wanting something than there is to go around? Is that enough?"

Chloe tutted and exclaimed in a rather disgusted manner, "When we get back to the room, we must make sure it's cleaned and disinfected properly. We don't want to keep the sheets that are soiled – let's just throw, them away."

"I am afraid that other guests will live in and get sick."

At this moment, Jordan's phone rang. It was a call from a supervisor. He picked it up and listened for a while, and his face couldn't help but darken.

"What's wrong?" Chloe asked sharply.

"Young miss, Skyler is making a scene in the hall. She insisted that our hotel waiter stole her things, and she wanted us to give an explanation immediately!"

## Chapter 52

In the lobby of the hotel, there were already some guests who had gathered to watch the show.

"Miss Sawle, please calm down... You are also a person of status. It is not honorable to make a scene here. Can we talk in the reception room?" The lobby manager was so anxious that his face was covered with sweat. He advised Skyler kindly.

"I am a person with status. Even your hotel staff dares to steal my things. If I have no status, I will be bullied to death by your hotel!" Skyler had one hand on her waist and the other hand fiercely slapped the marble table at the front desk, glaring at the lobby manager.

The people around them all looked over and some recognized Skyler.

They knew she was the wealthy daughter of the Sawle family, and when she put on a stern face, she was quite imposing, making it seem as if she was a troublemaker from a humble background.

"I, I didn't steal anything..." The waitress lowered her head and timidly murmured.

"You still want to quibble!"

Skyler's bright red fingertips ruthlessly poked the waiter's face. If the manager hadn't blocked the girl's eyes, she would have been blinded. "My necklace is on the sink, how can it run away on its own?"

"Yes, it's true that I went to clean up the room... But I'm not the only one in the room..." The waiter's face was pale, but she refused to give in.

"What do you mean by this, are you suspecting us?" Wealthy Daughter A was furious.

"We are all famous people, yet we still care about a necklace? On the other hand, only a lowly person like you who has never seen such a thin piece of bark will do such a thing!" Wealthy Daughter B echoed from the side.

"Hehe, I thought that the hotel that Thorp Group owned would be very good. The service is like sh\*t, thousands of miles away from our Sawle family's. Could it be a cheating shop?" Skyler crossed her arms over her chest and sneered disdainfully.

The lobby manager's face had collapsed.

KS Hotel was full of high-quality guests. He had never seen such a

difficult shrew in so many years.

"Third Miss Sawle, do you think it is appropriate to smear the image of our KS Hotel and attack the staff of our hotel before the matter is clear?"

This voice was so pleasant, like the wind shattering jade, elegant yet cold.

Everyone was shocked and looked back at the same time. They were caught by the beautiful woman in a white suit.

Chloe walked over with a heavy expression. The super high heels seemed to have merged with her feet, and she walked with an imposing aura and lightning speed.

The best friends behind Skyler was stunned.

"Why are you here" Skyler looked at her with surprise and disgust.

This high–end suit, branded high heels, and the pair of dazzling blue earrings that swayed gracefully, clearly expensive, all revealed her extraordinary identity.

The onlookers were secretly amazed, wondering whose daughter this was that was so pleasing to the eye.

It made Skyler and the other two pale in comparison.

At this time, Joseph and Max just entered the hotel lobby.

When he saw his ex–wife, who had been missing for almost a week, appear in front of him, the man's chest could not help but faintly tremble, and a hint of happiness that was difficult to understand welled up in his eyes.

Then, his eyes seemed to be hooked by that beautiful figure, and he did not blink.

"Mr. Sawle! It's the Young Madam!"

Max was extremely excited, and then his expression changed. "Eh? The Third Miss is actually here? There are many people watching. Did something happen?"

When Joseph saw Skyler, he suddenly felt an ominous feeling. His tall and straight figure moved slightly and suddenly stopped.

"Wait, let's wait and see."

On this side, when the waiter who was wronged saw Chloe coming over, she felt sad and wronged. All of a sudden, tears flowed down.

"Manager..."

"Ah, so you are the manager here. The gap is really big." Skyler smirked. "Really? I don't think so. I feel that the days are much better than before."

Chloe raised her eyebrows slightly, and her smile was still charming. "Now, at least I look like a person."

Her words pierced into Joseph's ears.

The man's throat was tightly clenched and he felt depressed.

Did he cause her a loss during the three years of their marriage?

He thought that he had given her the dignity of the president's wife except for the fact that he had no feelings for Raya. In Sawle family, she was well–dressed and had servants to serve her. She did not suffer at all. He even gave her a subsidiary card. He was never stingy with money. Although Raya hadn't spent a single cent on that card for the past three

years.

However, it was a thousand times better than when she was a nurse at the

sanatorium.

Why did she say that? It was as if she had suffered a lot and been abused! The more Joseph thought about it, the angrier he became. His eyes were red and he bit his lower jaw.

"Pfft, you really are stubborn. Since you are the manager here, then I won't be polite with you. Your hotel must give me an explanation for today's matter."

"Either compensate me with an identical necklace, not too costly, worth more than two million."

"Or let this dirty waiter stay in the detention house."

"As for you, Manager, you can't escape the blame. You must bow and apologize to me in front of everyone. Money isn't the issue here, my main concern is that I cannot bear this humiliation." then Skyler lifted her chin and rolled her eyes nonchalantly.

She would not recognize this ex-sister-in-law in front of so many people. She felt embarrassed.

Moreover, this was a rare opportunity to ridicule the village girl who had been the focus of attention at the charity auction last time. Now, without the prestige of being President Thorp's paramour, she was just an ordinary worker, and she certainly deserved to be taken down a peg.

"Mr. Sawle, Young Madam has been bullied!" Max had always disliked

this Third Miss, but now he was anxious.

"Let's wait a little longer."

Joseph narrowed his eyes slightly. He was extremely curious about this ex-wife.

He had never seen Raya in the office. In his impression, she was a well-behaved housewife.

He wanted to see if she could handle the situation with Skyler that Oscar has assigned her as a manager, given that jobs in the service industry, such as hotels, were tough.

"Third Miss Sawle, your necklace is worth two million. It can be investigated by the police as a case."

"If you really want to recover the loss, we can help you call the police. After all, if you call the police a minute earlier, there will be more possibility of finding your necklace."

"Moreover, the police are here. All the employees in our hotel, including me, can cooperate with the investigation. As long as there is a search warrant, the police can check all the surveillance and personal items of the employees." Chloe's tone was calm and unhurried.

The people around were also discussing.

"Yes, we should call the police right away! What good is being anxious in this situation?"

"I reckon she's forgotten where she put it. She's blaming people blindly!" Skyler was so angry that her face was as red as a fat cow. "What's the use of checking! This thief has already transferred my things!"

"I'm not a thief! I didn't steal your things!" The waiter was so angry that her eyes were red, and her whole body was trembling.

"In our hotel, except for the bathroom, the bath center, and the staff locker room, all the areas have high–definition cameras."

"Moreover, after the incident, I immediately controlled all the employees of the guest room department. If someone stole your things, the stolen goods should still be in the hotel, and there was no time to transfer them

out."

"Moreover, when I rushed over just now, I had already called the police. The police will arrive in about ten minutes."

"As for the apology you wanted, when the results of everything are out,

not to mention bowing, I won't even say a word if you ask me to kneel down."

It was really perfect!

"Young Madam is too awesome. This way of handling things is really amazing!" Max couldn't help but sigh. He was simply going to become the number one fan of Young Madam.

Joseph looked at him coldly, but the tip of his heart faintly moved.

He had to admit that Raya, who had dealt with the matter decisively just now, was calm, quick–witted, domineering, and had the style of a great general. He was no longer the same wife who was trapped in a small area, low–profile, and cowardly.

"Alright, you said that. I didn't force you!" Skyler gritted her teeth.

"Of course, I am the manager of the hotel. I am responsible for dealing with my guests, but the premise is that we are indeed in the wrong."

Chloe smiled, but there was no smile in her bright eyes.

At this time, Jordan rushed back with the manager of the guest room department with a plastic bag in his hand. He took it carefully like a policeman extracting evidence.

"Found it! Miss Sawle's necklace has been found!"

,,

Chapter 53

Everyone was shocked.

"

Skyler and her two plastic sisters opened their mouths in shock.

Jordan took the necklace and held it in front of Skyler. His eyes were cold and serious.

"Miss Sawle, take a look. Is this necklace you lost?"

"This, this..."

Skyler took it in shock and suddenly shouted as if someone had stepped on her tail, "Ah! My necklace... How did my necklace become like this? Who did this?"

Everyone looked closely and saw that the luxurious necklace was broken into several pieces.

"When our manager heard that you had lost your necklace, he

immediately dispatched me to scour the entire presidential suite in a carpet–style search. Eventually, I discovered your necklace tucked away beneath the sofa."

"However, when we found it, it had already become like this. As for the specific reason, we don't know." Jordan replied in a clear and cold voice. "Did you catch that? I said she was just aimlessly lazing about, correct? If she couldn't recall where she had placed it, she would just blame it on the hotel. She thought that spending a few smelly bucks would mean everything would all be hers!"

"Oh my god, this diamond is too big! Who would wear such an exaggerated necklace for no reason? Isn't this attracting thieves?"

Hearing the mockery around her, Skyler's face was so dark that it was about to wring out ink. She gritted her teeth and said, "So what if I found it? Does this prove that my necklace was not stolen by your employees?"

"She must have been unable to transport the stolen goods out, so she hid it under the sofa and waited for us all to leave so that she can sneak it out

and sell it!"

"I didn't! I didn't!"

The waiter was not as sharp-tongued as Skyler. She was so angry that it was difficult to breathe, let alone defend herself.

"If it was stealing, it wouldn't destroy a good necklace. It is not something

that is inconvenient to carry out."

Chloe's clear eyes turned cold, "I think someone deliberately did this, not to steal something, but to vent her anger on your necklace, as if she couldn't see you being better than her."

When she said this, Skyler was suddenly stunned.

The two girlfriends behind her were stunned and became turtle honey.

"Since our hotel has helped you find the necklace, the crime of employee theft is not valid. If you insist on pursuing this matter to the end, I will accompany you."

With this, Chloe turned to look at the female friends behind Skyler, "This necklace, when I asked my secretary to take it, it was very carefully handled. The police will be here soon. You can give the necklace to the police and ask them to identify the fingerprints."

"This diamond is so big. It is not difficult to collect a fingerprint, is it?"

"Yes, yes, yes! Fingerprint identification!"

"Good idea! It should be done like this!"

The surrounding people also joined in.

The two beauties, their faces like they had been slapped, hurriedly pulled Skyler. "Alright, alright, Skyler. You are a person of status. If you continue to cause trouble, you will lose face. Repairing it is more than enough. When it's time to give others a break, give them a break. Let's go..."

Skyler also felt that it would be a joke if this continued, so she put the necklace into her Hermes bag and walked out with her head held high.

"Wait a minute, Third Miss Sawle." Chloe suddenly called out to her in a

cold voice.

"What are you doing again? Are you done?"

"Now that the necklace has been found, you have no evidence to prove that it was stolen by our employees. Just now, you humiliated our hotel employee in front of so many guests. Do you think that you should give an explanation for this matter?"

"Explanation? Ha, I am a guest. Your hotel service is so stupid, yet you still let me give an explanation. Are you crazy?" Skyler laughed in anger. "Why is this person like this? Is she really Sawle family's daughter?" The other guests discussed in dissatisfaction.

"Everyone saw how the little girl apologized to her just now. She almost

knelt down to her. What else does she want?"

"Exactly! Not only is she narrow-minded, but she is also so rude!"

The waitress stood there with her arms crossed and her back hunched, tears silently falling from her eyes.

"If the service of our hotel staff is lacking, you can complain, but slandering our employees for stealing is a different story."

"At the very least, you should apologize." Chloe's eyebrows revealed a cold stubbornness.

"You want me to apologize to her? I came here to spend money, not to apologize to a waiter. Is there a manager like you?"

Skyler was furious and was about to flip out when she heard a "boom" – The waiter actually fell straight to the ground, her whole body stiff, her eyes rolling and twitching!

Everyone and Skyler were all dumbfounded. Only Chloe immediately reacted and knelt down beside the waiter.

She reached out to untie the girl's belt and the black vest she was wearing, keeping her breathing smooth.

At this moment, the girl was already foaming at the mouth!

"It's epilepsy, Jordan! Call the ambulance!"

Chloe instructed as she tilted the girl's head to prevent her from choking on her secretions.

"I've called the ambulance, it'll be here soon!"

A deep, deep, magnetic voice pierced through Chloe's back.

She suddenly turned around and saw that Joseph was standing behind her at some point in time. He was dressed in a suit and was handsome and tall, just like a pine with a chilly aura. It was eye–catching.

Their eyes met, and time seemed to freeze at this moment. Their breathing was also pressed down.

"It's Mr. Sawle! It's really Mr. Sawle!" Someone recognized him.

"Second, second brother..." Skyler did not expect that Joseph would appear, and her heart was flustered.

She was still somewhat afraid of Joseph. Even if Aubree secretly scolded him for being an illegitimate child, it was undeniable that right now in Sawle Group, second brother had the final say.

"Max, take the Third Miss away first. Hurry up." Joseph ordered expressionlessly.

At this moment, someone had already secretly taken a video recording. If they delayed any further, Sawle Group would probably lose all face.

Max did not dare to delay and hurriedly went forward to drag Skyler, who was still in a daze, out.

Chloe sneered in her heart and withdrew her cold and emotionless gaze.

That's right, this was Joseph. His heart was colder than ice.

He would never consider who was right and who was wrong. He had always considered the vested interests at hand and would only consider Sawle family's face.

"Not good! She wants to bite her own tongue!" Jordan shouted in panic.

Chloe's heart tightened. In a moment of desperation, she actually stuffed her wrist into the girl's mouth!

The girl fiercely bit her delicate and fair wrist. The sharp pain that caused one's scalp to go numb instantly spread throughout all of her limbs and bones. However, she did not even bat an eyelid, forcefully enduring this pain.

"You...!" Joseph's body shook, and it was too late to stop it.

Helplessly, he watched as she used her petite and slender body, without hesitation, to save the patient, her courage and kindness as a doctor

evident.

This scene gave Joseph a long–lost shock.

Suddenly, the image of Little white pigeon's thin and weak figure appeared in his mind.

In the battlefield that year, Little white pigeon was also like this. She placed his heavily injured body on the straw mat, tied it with a hemp rope, and dragged him far away...

"Don't despair! We can all live! We must live!"

Later, the camp was in chaos. He could not find Little white pigeon, but he found the hemp rope. It was soaked with blood. He did not know how her hands became.

As his thoughts rose and fell, Joseph's numb fingertips tightened, and his

chest felt like it was stuffed with cotton.

Soon, the ambulance arrived and the female service student was sent to

the car.

Chloe was worried and asked Jordan to accompany her to the hospital.

"Miss, it's thanks to your first aid that helped us buy us some time. Otherwise, the patient might be in great danger!" The medical staff praised.

"It's nothing. As long as the person is fine." Chloe smiled faintly.

When they returned to the hotel, the lobby manager had already dealt with the aftermath. The crowd also dispersed.

Chloe looked at the deep teeth marks and blood marks on her right wrist. before she felt a faint pain and walked towards the hotel infirmary.

"Raya."

Her heart tightened. Just as she turned around, Joseph had already caught up to her. His shocking expression was extremely gloomy.

They were so close that they could hear each other's labored breathing. It was to the extent that if they took another half a step forward, they would be close to each other.

Chloe was dazed for a moment, but she immediately reacted and was about to step back.

At this moment, Joseph suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her anxiously.

The next second, she was caught off guard and crashed into his arms, as if she had hit a warm wall.

It made her heart tremble.

This dog man, was he wearing a bulletproof vest in his shirt? Why was it so hard?

"Joseph, please conduct yourself appropriately in public," Chloe said, her breath coming in short, labored gasps as she fought against his grip, yet unable to break free.

"Where have you been these past few days? Why did you disappear into thin air for no reason?" Joseph's dark eyes locked onto her, and the strength between his fingers was extremely strong.

"Heh, what does it have to do with you? Who are you to me?"

Chloe laughed in anger. This man was still so self-righteous even today. "I went to the Nine Heavens to catch the moon and went down to catch a turtle. It's normal that you can't find me."

"Raya, come with me." Joseph's eyes were dark and his voice was low and cold.

"Joseph, let go and leave immediately!"

"If you don't leave now, I'll call the security!" Chloe clenched her teeth and finally lost her patience.

A sense of annoyance rose up in Joseph's heart, and his ink pupils quickly contracted.

Did she forget how she used to curry favor with him and be so gentle in every possible way?

The desire to win, the desire to occupy, and the desire unclear to him instantly ignited.

"Today, even if you call Oscar over, you won't be able to stop me from taking you away!"

Chapter 54

Chloe's gaze fiercely froze, especially alienated.

"It seems that Miss Grace has taken good care of you. Mr. Sawle's face is much thicker than before."

"Don't involve others in the matter between you and me." Joseph was

angry.

"If you don't want me to say something more unpleasant, then stay away from me. Other than getting a divorce certificate, I don't want to have any more interactions with you, Mr. Sawle. Goodbye!"

Perhaps for a whole three years, he was used to Raya's eager expectation. When she saw him, her eyes sparkled. At this moment, when these eyes looked at him, he felt as if he had fallen into an ice hole. The heat around his body was gradually dissipating.

"I won't allow you to leave!"

Chloe opened her red lips and smiled like a piece of ice. "You say no and you don't allow it? Am I, Raya, your dog? Do I have to listen to you?"

"You don't need to say such words to undervalue yourself. I don't think so." Joseph frowned unhappily.

"Undervalue yourself? Haha... Joseph, you believe too much. Can't you hear what I'm saying? I said I hate you. Don't come and pester me anymore!"

Chloe's eyes were red and she wanted to pull her hand out of his palm.

Unexpectedly, Joseph was also a stubborn person. The more she struggled, the harder he pulled her. She did not understand what it meant to be tender to the fairer sex.

"Hiss..." Chloe groaned softly in pain.

Her left hand held her forearm and buried her shoulders. Her forehead was covered with a layer of sweat.

Only then did Joseph realize something and hurriedly released his hand. Looking down, there was a circle of blood left in his palm, and his pupils. couldn't help but shrink.

What he had just touched was her wound. He was in a hurry to take her away and forgot that there was still a wound on her wrist that had not been treated.

It was he who was too sudden.

"I'll take you to the infirmary to bandage your wounds." Joseph's voice was deep and hoarse, and his eyes were heavy.

"Leave immediately, or I'll call the police." Chloe retreated angrily.

"Raya..."

"Get lost!"

Chloe could not bear it anymore and roared. Her heart was now like her hand, scarred and painful.

They had been married for three years. This man ignored her and did not even touch her.

Now that he was divorced, he came over to pester her and even made a move on her. He didn't dislike her anymore.

It was really ironic!

Joseph's soul trembled at her roar, and a thousand feet of coldness spread across his noble and exquisite face.

"You want me to just disappear? You were so determined to marry me no matter what before. When we were married, why weren't you so stubborn?"

"Because I loved you at that time." Chloe's eyes were red, and she laughed in anger.

Joseph felt a stab in his chest, and his breathing became heavy.

"When I love you, you can do whatever you want with me. I don't love you anymore, and everything will disappear."

"Don't you still think that you can enjoy what I have done to you before you get divorced? No, Joseph, I don't love you. You are worthless."

Chloe raised her chin in an evil way, and turned around to leave without any attachment.

"Raya, if not for grandpa, do you think I would be willing to look for you? Do you know how much grandpa misses you? How anxious is he when he can't contact you?"

"You keep saying that you want to be filial to grandpa. How? Going back on your words? Do you think that grandpa is old and confused and can be fooled by you?" Joseph asked.

Chloe took a deep breath and clenched her fists.

Grandpa was undoubtedly a concern in her heart that she couldn't get away with, and it was also a bond between her and Joseph that was hard to break.

Chloe was a woman who valued friendship and loyalty. She promised to go through fire and water to do it. She promised to spend this birthday with her grandfather before divorcing. Then she would never break her promise.

Even if the process was extremely torturous.

"I didn't go back on my word. I will find time to see grandfather in the next two days."

"Now."

"What?"

"Come with me to see Grandpa now. He hasn't slept well for five days. If he doesn't see you, he won't be able to eat his dinner well."

"Don't disappoint him, Raya." Joseph seemed to be at his limit.

\_

In the end, Chloe compromised.

Back then, she took care of Rory in the sanatorium. Her motive was indeed impure. At that time, she did not expect to marry Joseph. She only hoped to do something for him and have more opportunities to see her sweetheart.

Later, when they were together day and night, she fell in love with this cute and fragrant old man.

Although Rory was old, he had sharp ears and bright eyes. Even if he was not in charge of Sawle Group, he still monitored some important decisions made by Sawle Group from a distance. When necessary, he would step out and point out a few things, which would enlighten Sawle family's younger generation.

As for Chloe, she had also secretly learned a lot of arts by Old Master's side, and she had told her eldest brother everything she had learned and even used it when she was managing the hotel.

Therefore, her grandfather was not only her relative, but also her

mentor.

Joseph accompanied Chloe to the infirmary. The doctor was just absent, so she took out iodine and gauze to bandage herself with ease.

"I'll do it." The man approached her with a cold face.

"No need," she said with a cold expression.

Joseph and she were equally obstinate; he would either ignore her or attend to her until the end.

Thus, he grabbed her fair and smooth hand and said firmly, "Raya, be obedient!"

Chloe was stunned. A cool touch came from her wrist.

Joseph seriously applied medicine to her wound, and the cotton swab touched the wound like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water. Lowering his long, slightly raised eyelashes, his bones were clearly visible. When the lines of his wrist exerted force, the blue meridians faintly revealed his cold, white skin, creating a beautiful contrast. Some people showed off their style, and some people just stood there quietly, with their own charm.

Joseph remained calm and looked at the wound on her hand.

Her hand was much rougher than he had imagined, but it was as soft as

cotton.

It was white and delicate, but her fingertips were covered in thin calluses, giving off a feeling of vicissitudes that did not match her age.

All of a sudden, a burst of numbing waves spread out from the depths of Joseph's mind, and he could not help but look at the blurred moonlight, the soft curtains, and the charming and intertwined figures...

It was all a strange scene, but it was all a familiar feeling.

Joseph took a deep breath and calmed himself down, his throat moving up and down.

He had never had this kind of thought about Grace. How could he had such feelings for his ex–wife, who had challenged his temper time and time again?

Unreasonable.

Chloe felt the heat coming from his fingertips. Her heart also felt hot, and she quickly wanted to withdraw her hand.

"Okay."

"Wrap the gauze."

The man refused to listen. His fingertips squeezed her little hand, and his

eyes were slightly moist and cold. "Have you been digging coal these days? Your fingers are so rough, and they are all calluses."

"No, I went to get dung." Chloe knew that this man was very clean and deliberately teased him.

"Raya, can you speak human language properly?" Joseph raised his eyebrows.

"What I'm saying is human. If you don't understand, it means that we are not the same kind."

Chloe raised her nose, her eyes like silk, and her smile was sly and provocative.

A dark flame rose in Joseph's heart. This woman, with a backer, was actually more unscrupulous.

But he felt it was interesting.

If not for the divorce, he wouldn't have known that Raya still had such a cute temper.

Although Chloe was only having a small injury, Joseph's movements were clean and efficient, and he was still able to handle it smoothly. The years of luxury did not make him a useless person who could do nothing but earn money.

She had asked her third brother to check his files. This man had once been a top scorer in the military academy.

The only one who was on par with him was her fourth brother, Sami. In fact, in terms of temperament and shrewdness, he was more suitable to be an agent than her fourth brother, and he could also rival her third brother. However, as the son of Sawle Group, the only path he could take in the end was to be the successor of Sawle Group.

However, after retiring from the company and commerce, Joseph could also make his own career.

His talent was so different that it was like a legend.

Unfortunately, others were jealous, and he was blind. His illustrious name was ruined in the green toilet pit of Grace.

The corners of Chloe's lips twitched coldly. Forget it, he was willing to go and stink.

She had to stay far away from him.

The two of them arrived at the parking lot.

Chloe was just about to drive her Bugatti when she was suddenly stopped by Joseph.

"Where are we going?"

"Where can we go? Let's get the car."

"Take my car." Joseph's attitude was cold and hard.

"Well-bred horses don't go back to the same pasture. Good women don't take their ex's car. Until next time."

Chloe waved her hand casually. Unexpectedly, Joseph opened the car door without saying a word. His other hand suddenly hooked around her, waist, pushed her directly into the car, and quickly slammed the door.

"Hey! What are you doing? Kidnapping me?" Chloe was so anxious that her face turned red. She patted the door and protested.

"I don't trust you, Raya."

Joseph leaned on the roof of the car with his left arm, his tall figure bent down as he peered at her from outside the car.

His half–closed eyes gave off a menacing and profound air, as if she were a bird trapped in his cage, unable to take flight with her wings clipped. "You are full of tricks. I have to be on guard."

Chapter 55

Along the way, Chloe and Joseph sat side by side. She always looked out of the window and did not look at him.

From head to toe, there was no lack of rejection towards him.

Joseph glanced at her with his inky eyes and wanted to ask her a few times, but it was difficult to speak.

Rory's private villa was nestled in Medo's Morning Moon Bay,

surrounded by mountains on all sides, providing a serene and tranquil atmosphere, as if it were tucked away from the hustle and bustle of the city.

"Grandpa! I'm here to see you!"

As soon as Chloe stepped through the door, her face lit up. Her eyes sparkled like a crescent moon, and her voice was as clear and melodious as an oriole's song.

In fact, her heart was faintly uneasy because of the bracelet, and she had to mentally prepare herself for a long time before she dared to enter. "Raya is here? Good child, I miss you so much!" Rory sat on the wheel chair and was pushed out by Secretary Webb.

When he saw his granddaughter-in-law, the old man who had been dispirited for several days instantly became hale and hearty, and his eyebrows almost flew up.

"Little girl, where have you been these past few days? Do you not want me anymore? Do you not love me anymore?"

Rory held Chloe's small hand tightly and asked three times in a row.

The corner of Joseph's lips twitched in displeasure.

He thought to himself that this old man was really old and dissolute. He was already eighty years old and yet he was still so improper when speaking. When he was eighteen, he must have been able to fly into the sky. It was likely that even Vincent would have to call him ancestor. "Grandfather, I've been busy with work recently. I even went on a trip, so I didn't manage to contact you. It's my fault. Hurry up and scold me." Chloe squatted down and smiled sweetly.

"How can I bear to scold you, girl? I'm very happy to see you."

Rory glared at Joseph, "If not for a certain cruel and unscrupulous brat,

who is blind, I would have been able to see my precious. granddaughter-in-law every day. Why would I need to go through so much trouble!"

Chloe smiled bitterly and did not answer for a moment.

Joseph's face sank. He knew that he should not have come tonight, and that he would be the target of blame if he came.

"Raya, I just got a new painting here. I can't bear to show it to others. I'll keep it for you to see!" Rory excitedly held Chloe's hand and walked to the study room.

"You actually want me to help you identify the treasure, right?" Chloe smiled, her dimples shallow.

"Hehe, you found out!"

Joseph stood behind Chloe and was shocked.

He had been married to her for three years. He didn't know that she had a glib tongue, knew how to race, calligraphy, and tailor. He also didn't know that she could identify treasures.

How could a person possess so many skills at the same time? He didn't believe it.

Therefore, he wanted to take a look.

On the long sandalwood table in the study, Secretary Webb was wearing white gloves. He carefully spread a painting in front of the three people. "Raya, this is the new one that grandpa has received. Help grandpa take a look." Rory was full of expectation.

"Yes, grandfather."

Chloe stood gracefully in front of the painting, picked up a magnifying glass, bent down, and placed her left hand behind her back, carefully observing.

When Joseph saw her serious expression, his expression was still cold, but the corners of his lips could not help but rise.

There seemed to be an old scholar hiding under her exquisite and beautiful skin. It was strange and interesting.

Rory noticed the bracelet on Chloe's left wrist. His eyes flashed, but the loving smile on his face did not diminish.

"This is the Scenic Beauty of Qingluan painting of the fifth generation's painting master, Surge Lee." Chloe smiled, her eyes full of confidence.

"Yes." Rory nodded with a smile.

Joseph narrowed his eyes and quietly approached the painting. He also approached her.

"The painting 'Scenic Beauty of Qingluan' bears the seal of the Northern Song Dynasty's Imperial Household Department, Zhongshu Seal'. While it is not officially recorded, we cannot definitively attribute it to the work of Surge. However, the depiction of trees in this painting often displays a curved and stylized form, which aligns with Surge's distinctive technique."

"The ink brush is exquisite, the charm is superb, the smoke is translucent and the forest is untamed..."

Chloe spoke slowly with a gentle tone. Her appreciation of painting was very high, as if she was very familiar with it.

Joseph listened attentively, and for a moment, his gaze fell on the side of her face and could not help but deepen.

"However, grandfather, I have to regretfully tell you that this painting of yours is not the authentic work of the Song Dynasty, but a copy of the later generations. However, his writing is indeed very similar to Surge's style."

Because the authentic work was hanging in Stefan's private studio. Haha! "Ah? Bad! Alas! I made a mistake again this time!" Rory wrung his hands and sighed like an old child.

Chloe lifted her eyelids and met Joseph's overly focused gaze.

She was stunned and quickly lowered her head. Her little face was half hidden in her hair. Although she tried her best to restrain herself, her almond eyes still faintly contained a hint of shyness.

Joseph's heart shrank, and his breathing became hot.

At this time, his phone vibrated in his arms.

Joseph took it out to take a look and strode out to answer it.

In the corridor, Joseph leaned against the wall and looked at the name "Grace" on the screen. His eyes were obscure as he picked it up.

"Brother Joseph, are you still angry with me?"

Before the man could speak, Grace's crying voice was heard.

"No." The man answered without a trace of emotion.

But Grace clearly felt that his anger had not subsided.

"Then, then can you come and see me? I really miss your Brother Joseph. I miss you so much that I can't sleep every day..." Grace hurriedly confessed, her voice soft and sticky.

"I can't do it tonight. I want to accompany Grandpa."

You are at Grandpa's place? Then I will go to Grandpa's house to find you... Didn't you say before that you will take me to Grandpa to be filial so that Grandpa can accept me?"

"I made your favorite chestnut cake. When we were young, we sat together in the alley and secretly ate it. I also brought some for Grandpa so that he can taste my cooking." Grace's tone was called virtuous.

"Grace, it's really inconvenient tonight."

Hearing her mention her childhood, Joseph's heart softened, and his voice became soft, "Raya is here with grandpa, it's not good for you to meet her. You know that grandpa likes her..."

"Are you... with Raya?" Grace's voice trembled fiercely.

"Yes, Grandfather has been looking for her for the past few days. For Grandfather, I brought her here..."

"Is it really Grandfather who wants to see her? Didn't you want to see her yourself, Brother Joseph?" Grace's eyes flashed again, resentment surging in her heart.

"No, don't think too much about it." Joseph's throat was dry.

"Does that woman have any shame? She has already divorced, why is she still lingering between us?"

She must have secretly ruined my relationship with grandfather! Using grandfather to suppress me, how can she be so shameless?" Grace gritted

her teeth.

Joseph reached out to rub his aching temples and sighed.

In the study room, Chloe remembered the deep gaze that Joseph had been staring at her with, and her heart wavered.

Damn it! What was she blushing for? She was too useless!

Joseph's eyes were naturally peach blossom eyes that were filled with desire. He probably looked so affectionate even when he looked at the toilet bowl!

"Raya." Rory suddenly called out to her.

"Hey, grandpa." Chloe came back to her senses and smiled sweetly.

"It seems that you really like the bracelet that grandpa gave you. You've always been wearing it."

Chloe was extremely flustered, and her mind was in a mess. Her throat felt like it was filled with cement.

"Grandpa..."

"Wear it properly. People protect jade for ten years, and jade protects people for a lifetime."

Rory smiled kindly, "Yesterday, I asked Webb to tidy up grandma's jewelry and make a few pieces of good jade. When you leave later, take them with you. In the future, you can keep them for yourself."

"Grandpa is old. In the past, I thought that Joseph could take care of you for a lifetime, but now it seems that the kid is not reliable. The pig oil is blinded, and he is like a dog."

"Grandpa hopes that you will be safe and sound in the future, but if you really encounter any difficulties... These jades are enough for you to live comfortably for half a lifetime... Hey, Raya? What's wrong with you?"

Rory suddenly froze. The all-powerful man in his life was at a loss at what to do.

He saw Chloe standing in front of him with her head down, as if she was being punished. Her thin shoulders trembled, and her red eyes were filled with tears. Finally, they condensed on her long eyelashes like ripe fruits, falling down one by one.

"Grandpa... I, I'm sorry..."

Chloe thought of how she had once hidden her identity for Joseph and stayed by her grandfather's side. She thought of how her grandfather had treated her well all these years, and how she had failed to protect the jade bracelet that her grandfather had given her...

For a moment, all sorts of feelings welled up in her heart. She felt so guilty that tears welled up in her eyes. She grinned and burst into tears, disregarding her image.

"Aiyo, aiyo! Why are you crying? Don't cry, don't cry, baby..." Rory was so nervous that he quickly took out the handkerchief he had brought with him to help her wipe her tears.

Joseph, who was standing outside the door, also heard the crying and quickly turned to look at the study room.

Seeing his ex-wife crying so much that tears streamed down her face, he

was shocked. His heart suddenly contracted, and his hands shook as he held his mobile phone.

## Chapter 56

On the other side of the line, Grace was also crying.

"She knows that Grandpa doesn't like me, so she used Grandpa to deal with me... How can her methods be so despicable?"

Joseph was stunned and did not hear her clearly.

The woman in front of him was clearly crying without any sense of beauty, but he could feel that she was really sad, and every tear was touching.

"Child, what's going on? Don't scare grandpa!" Rory had seen all kinds of things, but he was confused by the crying of a little girl.

Chloe sobbed, "Grandpa... the bracelet, the bracelet was broken by me... These days... I tried everything I could to repair the bracelet, but I couldn't..."

"So... so I want to make an identical one... I, I'm just afraid that you will be unhappy if you know..."

I'm sorry, grandpa... I lied to you... I'm sorry...

Chloe cried until her little body was twitching, and the back of her hand was wet with tears.

Really, she couldn't be more pitiful.

Joseph listened to these cries intermittently, and his whole body shook. He finally understood what she had been doing during the few days she disappeared.

He also finally understood why her delicate fingertips were covered in calluses. It turned out that it was all to restore the bracelet that her

grandfather had given her.

Suddenly, he felt as if the crystal tears were burning on the tip of his heart, and the bitterness and sadness spread out densely.

"Oh my... How significant is this issue, my child!"

"Actually, when you first came in, I could tell that you were not wearing the bracelet I gave you. I also guessed that the bracelet might be broken or something. Otherwise, it would be impossible for our filial Raya to not wear it with her."

"But Grandpa really did not complain about you at all. Your grandma-has- so many jade bracelets. She has a big box! I originally wanted to give it to

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

you, but I was afraid that you would not accept it, so I chose the one with the most water head to give it to you. I made up such a story just to let you accept it."

"In the past, your grandma jokingly told me that these things were all 'cumbersome' and said that when she was going to be buried, she must not let these things with "ding ding" and "ding" follow her. She thought it was taking up too much space!"

Upon hearing this, Chloe's face relaxed slightly, yet tears still glistened in her eyes and her nose was tinged red.

"Joseph! Joseph, you son of a bitch, where did you go?"

"Brat, hurry up and come over to coax your wife!" Rory shouted anxiously.

Grace shouted, "Brother Joseph! Don't go over. I haven't finished talking to you yet..."

"I have something to deal with here. Let's talk about it later."

As soon as he finished speaking, Joseph decisively hung up the phone.

On the other side, Grace looked at the black screen and panted heavily. Her face was as red as a pig's liver.

"Raya... you slut! Slut! Fox! I will definitely make your death very ugly!"

Grace frantically dialed Aubree's number.

"Auntie! Please save me! That bitch Raya and Brother Joseph are at grandpa's place!"

Grace sobbed, "If this continues... Brother Joseph will be taken away by her! In the past, as long as I call him, he will come to me no matter what..."

"Now he hung up before I finished speaking! If he didn't have a change of heart, what else could he be?"

"Auntie, if I can't marry into the Sawle family, I can't help you. I can't use the skills you taught me anymore!"

Grace knew that it was not enough just to complain. She had to drag Aubree into the water and make her feel that her interests were threatened. Only then would she sincerely help her.

"Grace, don't get worked up. You're well aware of what Joseph has been like in recent years. You can't push him, and you can't rush things. It'll just be like last time – it'll only make things worse. Joseph still holds a

grudge against you for badmouthing Raya."

"Even if he feels remorseful for how he treated you when you were a kid, this friendship can not be broken over and over again," Aubree said rationally and calmly.

"Then, then what should we do?" Grace asked in a panic.

"Pretend, pretend to be miserable, pretend to be pitiful, but you have to put it into Joseph's heart."

Aubree smirked, "With aunt here, Raya, an abandoned woman, wants to fight with you? She can go back to her mother's womb and cultivate for a hundred years!"

Joseph's tall and slender figure rushed into the study room.

"Grandpa, I'm here."

"Brat, are you deaf? Didn't you hear that Raya was crying? If I didn't call you, would you not come?" Rory slapped his grandson in the face.

As long as his baby Raya was happy, he would even be willing to let Joseph perform a chest shattering stone!

"No."

Joseph responded and walked to Chloe, quietly glancing at her.

She had two lines of clear tears hanging on her bright, moon–like face, like the flowers in the dew. Her black hair partially covered her beautiful cheeks, making her red lips and white teeth more and more beautiful. She looked pitiful.

Chloe felt a little embarrassed. Her cheeks couldn't help but blush, and her long eyelashes fluttered. A teardrop fell down like a falling star.

Joseph was in a daze, his chest moving up and down along with her fluttering eyelashes.

"Stinking brat, hurry and accompany your wife!" Rory urged angrily. "Why me? She didn't cry because of me either." Joseph frowned in confusion.

"Because Raya is your woman! If your woman cries, do you need an old man like me to help you coax her? Don't you have a mouth?"

"Grandpa, Joseph and I have divorced. I am not..."

"A day of husband and wife is a lifetime of kindness! He hasn't done anything good for you in the past three years. This apology is what he owes you!"

When Rory heard the word "divorce", his face sank, and his heart ached even more than if he had divorced himself. "Bastard with yellow soup in your brain! If you don't coax Raya well today, don't say that you are my grandson when you go out in the future!"

Joseph pursed his thin lips and said in a low voice after a while, "I'm sorry."

Chloe opened her bright red eyes, and her heart was shaken.

In her impression, this was the first time this man had apologized to her.

Unfortunately, he did not show any sincerity.

"Make another bow!" Rory said.

"Is there a need to do this?" Joseph's eyebrows twitched.

"It's good enough that I didn't make you kneel on the keyboard! In the past, if I didn't apologize to your grandmother, I would apologize and bow again. I have to show enough sincerity! Raya is my treasure. I will never allow you to brush her off. Hurry up!"

Joseph was really forced into a corner by the old man, so he lowered his eyes and took a step back. His hands were in front of his chest, his left hand was outside, and his right hand was inside. He bowed deeply to Chloe.

"Miss Lewis, I'm sorry."

The scene in front of him was like a beautiful woman in a drama, making the corners of Rory's lips rise crazily.

Wasn't this a joyful scene?

Chloe's cheeks flushed red, and her sobs gradually stopped. Looking at his polite and serious appearance, she could not help but snicker in her heart.

Not to mention, to be able to make Joseph bow down to her, regardless of whether he was sincere or not, she felt secretly pleased.

Just as Joseph was about to rise, Rory commanded, "Raya didn't say she wanted you to stand, so stay bowed! When did Raya speak her golden words? Only then can you stand tall!"

However, one second, two seconds, three seconds...

Chloe did not respond!

This woman was clearly doing this on purpose!

It was only when she saw the veins on Joseph's forehead start to pop up

that Chloe sniffed and said in a soft voice, "Grandfather, it had nothing to do with Joseph. Don't make things difficult for him."

Joseph's handsome face was about to fall to the ground.

'Raya, you really know how to take advantage of me and show off! Very good!'

But when he saw her pair of almond-shaped eyes swollen into red peaches, he could not help but feel less angry.

At dinner time, Chloe personally pushed Rory and Joseph accompanied him to the dining room. The three of them arrived at the dining room.

The table was full of delicacies and beautiful dishes, all prepared for her by her grandfather.

However, just as she sat down, Max rushed in with a complicated expression and leaned on Joseph's shoulder, ready to whisper.

"What do you want to say? Just say it."

"We're all family here. Don't hide it, especially on my table."

"Ah, this." Max looked at Joseph with a troubled expression.

"Let's talk here," Joseph instructed indifferently.

"Yes, Mr. Sawle."

Max took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Just now... I received a call from Madam. She heard that you were with Mr. Sawle and did not dare to disturb you, so she could only contact me first and ask me to pass a message on her behalf."

"Hmph, at least that woman has some self-awareness!" Rory was angry when he mentioned Aubree.

"Madam said that the results of Miss Brown's diagnosis came out. She has... severe depression."

Chapter 57

"What?"

Joseph's pupils contracted fiercely, and the chopsticks in his hand fell to the ground.

Seeing that he was at a loss for Grace, Chloe's heart fell coldly.

"Just now, Miss Brown cried at home and kept calling your name. Her mood was very unstable. Madam asked you to go and see her. She said she was afraid that Miss Brown would do something extreme..."

Before Max finished speaking, Joseph suddenly stood up and rushed out of the restaurant.

"Bastard! If you dare to find that Brown family girl, I will never recognize you as my grandson!" Rory slammed the table in anger.

However, it was already too late. Joseph's noble and proud figure had disappeared from sight.

"Alas! Alas! My family is unfortunate! Grandfather has been able to turn the tide and turn the world around, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't sway Joseph's opinion... It's grandfather who's been

unsuccessful!"

Rory beat his chest and stamped his feet. He felt guilty for this good granddaughter-in-law.

Chloe's eyes were misty. She smiled lightly, and her cool palm touched the back of her grandfather's hand.

"Grandfather, don't say that. What you have done for me is enough. It is me and Joseph... we are not fated."

Outside the villa, Joseph was worried and was about to get in the car.

"Mr. Sawle!"

He suddenly stopped and turned around. He saw Raya chasing after him under the bright light. His clear red eyes flashed with a faint cold light.

He didn't know why, but he suddenly felt a hint of guilt in his heart. Just as he was about to say something, she was one step ahead.

"Tonight, your sister slandered my hotel employee, causing that girl to have epilepsy. Please go back and tell Third Miss Sawle."

"I won't live this down. She has to give that girl an explanation."

Joseph's eyebrows sank. He never expected that she would come after him to say this.

As a result, the anticipation in the man's eyes instantly darkened.

"Although Skyler is my sister, I have never cared about her private affairs." "So Mr. Sawle thinks this is a private matter. Okay, then I understand."

After saying that, Chloe turned around and walked into the villa, no longer looking at Joseph.

Joseph suddenly felt very uncomfortable, and his whole body felt cold.

Was she laughing at him?

That night, Joseph went to see Grace, who was suffering from severe depression, and only returned with his tired body when it was early in the morning.

Even though he had a bit of a grudge against Grace because of the matter with Raya, the moment he saw the report of her serious depression, the most secretive and soft corner of his heart was touched.

Depression was a knot in his heart that he could not avoid.

"Mr. Sawle, something has happened. Do you need to deal with it?" Max held his phone and asked hesitantly.

"Huh?" Joseph closed his eyes and rested.

"The video of Third Miss insulting the female service staff at the hotel... was posted on the Internet. The public opinion found it in time and was afraid that it would affect our Sawle Group image, so I asked you for suggestions."

"Delete."

Joseph opened his thin lips and narrowed his eyes slightly. "Skyler's personal problem can not be raised to the level of the group. It must be deleted."

"Yes, Mr. Sawle!"

When he returned to the villa, Joseph had just gone upstairs when he saw Aunt Gill, who was wearing pajamas, walk out with a worried face.

"Aunt Gill, didn't I say that you don't have to wait for me in the future? I have no time when I'm busy." A rare warmth welled up in Joseph's heart.

Aunt Gill had been like this since he was a child. As long as he did not explicitly say that he would not come back, Aunt Gill would wait for him to go home like his mother.

As Aunt Gill aged, she gradually became unable to cope with the responsibility of caring for Joseph. Over the past three years, Raya had taken over this responsibility, and each night she would wait up for him to return home before going to bed.

"Joseph, have you eaten? I left food for you, and it's still hot."

"Joseph, could you try to go to bed earlier next time? Your headaches are often caused by staying up late. It can only be improved if you take care of yourself both inside and out."

"Joseph... You don't seem to be listening. Even if you reprimand me, I must say it. I want you to stay healthy and well, and I don't want you to become ill."

"If you say we shouldn't wait, then we won't wait? Then I'm just a servant, not a family member."

"Ah, if only Young Madam were here! This old woman could save some energy then."

"For three years, she took care of you like it was a single day. I witnessed Young Madam's face, which was once as bright as a peeled egg, become sallow and haggard when she married you. Just thinking about it brings a pang to my heart."

"Young Master, you lost your blessing."

Joseph was in a trance, and in an instant, Raya's pair of clear eyes that were as innocent as a deer and contained a trace of grievance appeared.

This kind of concern would never happen again in the future, and it would be a lie if he said that he was not lost at all.

"Raya is not my blessing, she is my tribulation."

Joseph returned to the bedroom with a gloomy expression and saw a box on the tea table.

He recognized that it was a box from a tailor shop. Thinking that the clothes must have been repaired, he hurriedly went forward to open the box.

In the box, there was a high–quality suit.

The inside was refurbished, and there was almost no needle on the surface of the noodles. It was indeed a good craft.

A satisfied smile gradually crept up the corners of Joseph's eyes and eyebrows.

"You still have Young Madam in your heart, Young Master, right?" Aunt Gill asked happily when she saw him staring at the clothes in a daze.

"The thing isn't incorrect. Ultimately, it was all her hard work that paid off. Don't squander it," Joseph replied icily, his finger tracing the flat and even collar.

"Young Madam spent more than just this much effort on you."

"Please come with me." Aunt Gill sighed, her eyes filled with sadness.

The two of them arrived at the room where Raya used to live.

"Young Master, look," Aunt Gill opened the closet door in the corner with

ease.

The top of the wardrobe was layered with shelves, neatly arranged with boxes of varying colors.

Joseph was stunned. "This is..."

"These are all the gifts that Young Madam prepared for you in the past three years."

Joseph felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and his broad shoulders shook.

"Here are your birthday gifts, as well as Valentine's Day presents, wedding anniversary presents... Young Madam also said that there are also gifts for your first meeting."

"Even if it is an insignificant day, as long as it is related to you, she will prepare a gift for you."

"Even if she knew that you never cared about these feelings, she still stubbornly prepared them, as if she wanted to give herself an

explanation."

Joseph's pupils shrank, and the soreness and suffocation filled his entire chest.

"I can't see what kind of feelings Miss Brown has for you, but Young Madam really loves you to the bone. Don't say that I, an old woman, will show favoritism. I will stand on Young Madam's side in this life. I don't care about any of Brown family's daughters."

"Young Master, although I am only a servant, I know everything. I heard that the necklace you gave Miss Brown has appeared in the auction. Was

it sold by Brown family?"

"How much effort did you put into making that necklace for Miss Brown, and they sold it just like that? Didn't Miss Brown stop them?"

"Aunt Gill, let's not talk about this anymore, okay?" Joseph wanted to interrupt her.

"Do you know how much Young Madam likes that necklace? Do you know that when she heard that you wanted to give that necklace to Miss Brown, she was so envious that tears flowed out!" Aunt Gill shouted in a low voice, as if she was trying to speak up for Raya.

Joseph was stunned and clenched his pale knuckles.

She cried?

That woman actually secretly cried because she couldn't get a necklace?

Aunt Gill took out an exquisite brocade box from the cupboard and opened it in front of him.

In an instant, all the blood in Joseph's body froze, and he was stunned.

Everything inside was his, and even he could not remember it.

The crystal cufflinks that he had accidentally lost, the necktie that he did not want, the lighter that he had been idle for too long... were all carefully collected by her.

"If it was Young Madam, she would never ignore the gift you gave her. She was someone who would keep the necktie that you didn't need. She would never do anything that would trample on your heart!"

"Grace didn't know that the necklace was sold. If she knew, she would never allow Brown family's people to do this." Joseph clenched his fists. fiercely. His chest was filled with bitterness, and it almost overflowed his throat.

He couldn't tell if he was trying to find an excuse for himself or for Grace. "Heh, there is a saying in our village that is true. You will never wake up a person who is pretending to be asleep!"

Aunt Gill shook her head in disappointment and sighed as she left. Only Joseph stood there stiffly with mixed feelings in his heart.

It turned out that during the three years she married him, she was pretending to be virtuous. She was just pretending to be gentle and generous. It was not that she had no temper, it was not that she did not mind, it was not that she was not jealous.

She just gritted her teeth and swallowed the bitterness in her heart.

But she had clearly cared so much about it before, so how could all of this disappear from her cold eyes?

Joseph bit his teeth, his sharp jawline tightened, and her cold eyes were filled with unwillingness.

Chapter 58

The morning sun was warm.

Chloe, lazily sticking out her little butt in the quilt, woke up from the soft bed, her slender jade arms stretched forward, resembling a sleepy little kitten.

Dressed in a pristine white sports suit, she headed to the lake in the backyard as usual to row a single rubber boat.

Jordan washed up early, standing on the shore with a kettle in his left hand and a clean towel draped over his right arm, awaiting the young lady's arrival.

"All the videos of Skyler insulting our hotel staff on the Internet have been deleted, and the keyword search has disappeared."

Jordan handed a white towel to Chloe, and thoughtfully opened the water bottle. "Although there's a bit of a disagreement right now, it'll be settled soon. I'm afraid it won't make much of a difference."

"Of course, Sawle Group's public relations and legal affairs are second to none in Medo. Moreover, they have all been taken in by Joseph." Chloe wiped the sweat that was flowing down her cheeks and breathed lightly. "So, it was Joseph who asked her to delete it?" Jordan glared at her. Chloe flicked her hair and raised her head to drink the water, but her face was dark and bottomless.

Her white and tender neck drew an alluring arc. Just drinking water made Jordan's heart tremble.

"To seek profit and avoid harm. This is the current Joseph."

Chloe lifted the back of her hand to wipe away the water droplets on her lips, and her lips curled into a self-deprecating smile. "If I first met him in the business field, I would never fall in love with this man even if I were beaten to death."

The wrong time, the wrong person.

She loved Joseph for a while for nothing.

"Then how do you plan to fight back next?"

Chloe's seemingly innocuous watery eyes appeared to harbor a

thousand-year-old fox demon. Her sparkling black eyes scanned the area, and her Heart of Seven Orifices conjured up an idea.

"That girl hasn't been discharged yet, right? I'll go to the hotel to inspect. the meeting first, and then you will accompany me to the hospital to see how she is."

\*\*\*\*\*\*

A few hours later, in Thorp Group's hospital.

The girl had already transferred to the ordinary ward room. Seeing that the dignified general manager had personally come to visit her, she hurriedly and fearfully wanted to get up from the bed to welcome her.

Chloe quickly rushed up to restrain her and smiled kindly, "Take it easy, Logan. It doesn't matter. You're just fine the way you are. Healing is more important."

"President Thorp... I'm sorry for causing you trouble!"

The girl called Logan lowered her head in shame, "I didn't think that I had this illness... I didn't hide it... I really didn't know that the situation. would be like this... It's all my fault..."

"I checked your medical history. This is the first time your illness has flared up. You didn't have this symptom before. This isn't considered concealing your illness. Don't blame yourself." Chloe smiled faintly. "Please, please deduct the cost from my salary!"

"No need, this is considered a work wound. The hotel has reported it to you."

"President Thorp... Thank you..." Logan was moved and sad, tears, pouring out.

"I came this time to ask you something."

"What do you want to do about Skyler?" Chloe said in a low and clear voice.

"Skyler is Sawle Group's daughter... I have no power. What can I do?"

"Moreover, I watched the video online this morning and suppressed it. It seems that small people like us don't even have the right to speak with the media..." Logan hung her head low, depressed.

"If Sawle Group doesn't give you this power, I will give it to you."

Chloe narrowed her almond-shaped eyes and opened her red lips. Every word she said was loud and clear.

Logan stared at her in surprise. "You, you want to..."

"If you want Skyler to apologize to you, you have to expose this matter

further. It will more or less affect your life."

"So I came to ask for your opinion. After all, you are the person involved. Although I am your boss, I can't ignore your mood and deal with it at will."

"I... I... I want Skyler to apologize to me... even if it's just in private..."

"Don't be in private, I only want it in public." Chloe was always concise and never nonsense.

"You, you want her to publicly apologize to me? How is that possible!" Logan opened her mouth in disbelief.

"Logan, it's impossible for Skyler to do a private apology to you. She dared to humiliate you in front of so many people. It's impossible for her to apologize to you in private."

"If you force her in public, she has to apologize to you." Jordan said with a gentle look.

"President Thorp! Forget it! I don't want to cause trouble for you in the hotel!" Logan hurriedly shook her head when she heard this.

"Don't be afraid. If Skyler dared to take revenge on you, she will be digging her own grave. Moreover, it is also for my own good."

"If you agree, leave this matter to me. I won't let my employees suffer for nothing."

Didn't Joseph want to suppress it? It was not good!

The marriage can be divorced, but Young Mistress must not lose!

After coming out of the ward room, Chloe put on her sunglasses again, covering her burning eyes.

Then she dialed Fourth Brother's number.

"Little Sister, your conscience has finally brought you to me!"

Sami felt wronged, "You don't even know. Second brother laughed at me for being thrown into the cold palace by you. I was so panicked! Damn, I can't lose to that bastard!"

"You are my brother, not my harem. Don't make me like a big wife who has male concubines."

Chloe was speechless. After a moment of silence, he said in a low voice, "Fourth brother, I have something to ask you for help."

"Please? Please It's over... It's over. Little sister, do you think you don't love your fourth brother anymore? Do you think we have a less relationship?"

Sami began to play the victim card, "You actually said 'please' to me. It seems that I have to return to your side as soon as possible. In two years, you will forget my handsome face."

"Sami, are you done yet? I need you to do me a favor!" Chloe could not bear it anymore and roared, causing the doctors and nurses who passed by to look at her.

This pretty girl, how could she speak like she swallowed a bomb?

"That's right, that's right. I feel better now. What do you want?" Sami asked with a smile.

"I will release a video tomorrow. I hope you can use some special methods to make the video unable to be removed for a while." Chloe's eyes darkened.

"How long do you want it to last?"

"At the very least, we have to wait for the news to spread."

"Ah, that's easy," Sami said lazily, his voice a little hoarse and particularly alluring. "But little sister, I help you, what do you give me in return? Hmm?"

"Doing business with me, right? Fine, state your conditions." Chloe raised her eyebrows and asked domineeringly.

"I want to vent my sexual desire on Joseph. Is that okay?"

The corner of the young lady's lips twitched.

"Scram!"

The other day, Sawle Group.

Sitting at the top of the conference table that was as large as a lake, Joseph's peach blossom eyes were cold and stern. The outline of his handsome face was noble and exquisite. Just sitting there, he had an intimidating aura. He was an arrogant and detached person.

"The land in the eastern part of Tigress City must be demolished promptly. All departments must give their approval for the bidding process to be completed in a timely manner, and the soil protection team is responsible..."

During the process, someone took out his mobile phone and took a look. Suddenly, his eyes widened and he patted the person beside him.

Then, in just a few seconds, almost everyone in the conference room

knew what had happened. The news spread faster than poison!

"Is this first day you have a meeting with me? What rules do I have? Don't you know?" Joseph raised his eyes coldly. Everyone was secretly afraid.

At this time, his phone also shook.

The man lowered his long eyelashes and swept his cold and bony fingers across the screen twice, his starry eyes glaring fiercely!

After returning to the office, Joseph's handsome face was as black as ink. "Didn't I tell you to delete Skyler's video? Why is it on the hot search again?"

"It was suddenly sent out this morning. The public relations department. has no time to react at all!"

"I've already sent someone to contact twitter to delete the video, but it can't be removed!" Max was anxious.

"Can't be removed? Heh, do you think this joke is funny?"

Joseph's eyebrows jumped, and his tone was as cold as an iceberg. "In half an hour, I don't want to see the word 'Skyler' again!"

As long as it threatened Sawle Group, he would kill everything in the cradle.

"Mr., Mr. Sawle! Look at this!"

Max was shocked and quickly put the phone in front of Joseph.

At this moment, the first hot search had been changed-

Joseph pursed his thin lips and clicked on the hot search suspiciously.

The next second, a strong anger rose up and his pupils contracted fiercely.

In the video, it was the scene of Raya rescuing the female service student that day. The whole process was taken, including her face!

His ex-wife was exposed, and more and more people knew her. He was inexplicably, more and more flustered.

Chapter 59

At this moment, the atmosphere in KS Hotel's general manager's office was also one of low pressure.

Chloe stood with her hands behind her back, facing the floor-to-ceiling window. Her graceful and beautiful figure exuded a powerful, yet insufferably arrogant aura.

"Who told you to expose that video?"

"You said that you wanted to find one that could cause public opinion...".

Jordan stood straight behind her, his face gloomy.

"Jordan, as my secretary and grew up with me, you should know what I

hate the most!"

Chloe spoke slowly, "You are working for me, but you are also taking private goods with you. I know what you are planning. You want to use this method to help me out, using my kind image to reverse Skyler's actions."

The more she spoke, the lower Jordan's head hung.

Because every word she said was poking his heart.

"But let me tell you, I don't need it."

Chloe's eyes were even colder. "I did this with just a lift of my hand. It was the most basic moral quality of a human being that told me to do this."

"No matter how much I dislike Skyler, I don't want to use this kind of way to show off to suppress her. Once the good deeds are judged under the camera, it will change."

"Big sis, I was wrong... I just wanted to..."

"It's useless to think about anything."

"I'll call Big Bro right now and ask him to call you back. Your way of doing things is not in line with my style."

"Big sis! Don't!"

Jordan was so scared that his face turned pale. He rushed forward and grabbed Chloe's wrist. "You can punish me however you want! I can go to the hotel to sweep the toilet, the kitchen to wash the dishes, or you can punish me by deducting all my salary!"

"There is only one thing. Don't let me leave you... OK?"

Chloe frowned slightly, and her wrist was a little painful.

At this moment, his burning eyes made her even more shocked.

Jordan was born in a family of law. His father was the judge and hist mother was a well–known lawyer. His two elder brothers also held important positions at the mouth of law. Although they could not compare to those big families, they were also prestigious families in the eyes of Sea Gate. As the youngest child, he had been educated and doted on since childhood.

But for the sake of Thorp Group and for her, this man was really lowly to the point of dust. He clearly had a better future, but he was willing to sacrifice himself to be Raya's secretary by her side.

Thinking of this, Chloe could not help but soften her heart a little and sighed, "For the last time, there will be no next time."

"Thank you! Thank you, Young Mistress! I will never make my own decisions in the future!" Jordan's eyes were bright and he was about to cry tears of joy.

"Tsk, hand, behave yourself." Chloe gently lowered her eyelashes and pursed her lips.

Only then did Jordan realize that he was still holding onto the young lady's wrist. His heart was beating wildly, and he quickly retracted his hand, his cheeks burning.

In his palm, there seemed to be a lingering fragrance.

"Then, Young Mistress, about you going on a hot search..."

"I will inform Fourth Brother to handle it. You will go out with me now."

Chloe pointed at the suit jacket on the hanger with her smooth fingers. Jordan understood and quickly took off the suit to help her wear it like a deacon.

"Go and meet Skyler."

Skyler knew that she had been on a hot search again and was so anxious. that she jumped up and down.

"Mom! What should we do now?"

Skyler angrily called Aubree and complained, "I finally had a hot search last time, but that village girl still kept suppressing me with her evil spirit. She deliberately made me suffer!"

"Did your brain get caught by the door? Don't you know what kind of hot search that is? Don't you feel ashamed and feel proud" Aubree shouted angrily.

Skyler held her forehead angrily. Of course, she was not as stupid as her mother said. It was just that when Raya went on a hot search with her, it instantly distracted her attention.

"Then, then what should we do now? This negative side was already disadvantageous to me. When the news of Raya saving people came out, it made me unable to fight back. Am I going to be pressed to the ground by that village girl?"

"I have already explained this matter to your father. He told you to not come forward to clarify and apologize no matter what. Do not make any statements!"

Aubree said lowly, "Moreover, Joseph will definitely help you resolve this matter. He is someone who will never allow the interests of the group to be damaged. You just need to calm down and don't come out and jump. around. Do you understand?"

Having received her mother's comforting words, Skyler's expression eased a little. She hung up the phone and continued to shop with her two sisters who had fooled around at the hotel last time.

At this moment, outside the EV boutique store.

A top-grade Rolls-Royce slowly stopped in front of the door.

Chloe, who was wearing a high–grade custom–made blue suit, leisurely got out of the car and walked into the boutique under Jordan's gaze.

As soon as she appeared, she attracted the attention of all the employees. She was really too beautiful and elegant!

"Hello, Miss, what do you think of your service?" The female service staff greeted her with bright eyes. Chloe's beauty made her ignore the handsome male secretary behind her. "Call your boss Skyler out. I don't need anyone else to serve me except her." Chloe got straight to the point without any courtesy.

"Ah, this..."

"I know she is upstairs. If I wait too long, she will definitely regret it."

"Your, your surname is?"

Chloe's lips curled up, even the teasing was beautiful to the eye, "My surname is Lewis."

The waitress did not dare to delay and quickly went up to invite her.

Upon hearing that a beautiful woman with the surname Lewis had come looking for her, Skyler was stunned. Blushing, she felt an urge to throw something to vent her anger, but then remembered the expensive items in the store. Not knowing what to do, she heard her little sister speak.

"Skyler, I see that your hot search was most likely released by that lowly woman!" Wealthy Daughter A said indignantly.

"Yes! This time, she came to me. You can't let her go easily. This is a good opportunity to vent your anger!"

"We will definitely stand on your side and help you teach her a lesson! Let's go and meet her!"

Skyler was encouraged, and her heart burned even more fiercely. She led her two little sisters and stormed down the stairs.

"Raya! You shameless woman! You actually have the face to look for me?"

At this moment, Chloe's slender and beautiful legs were crossed. Even if it was hidden in her pants that did not have a single wrinkle, it was still tempting. She held a high–grade teacup and drank English black tea. Her leisurely and contented appearance was as if she was at her own home.

"Third Miss Sawle, is this how you open the door to do business? The guests are so hostile when they come, aren't you afraid of smashing the signboard?"

"What kind of customer are you? You just want to stick to my second brother and take the position to share Sawle family's property!" Skyler made an expensive crystal armor and poked Chloe's face with her finger.

At this moment, there were no customers in the store. They were all

waiters.

When everyone heard this, they looked at each other.

Could it be? This young lady had the aura of a rich and powerful young lady. Her aura and even her hair was shining. How was it like what Skyler said?

"Alright, I'll show my cards. I really am not here to buy things. After all, the things you have here are only third–rate goods. They are not worth my attention at all." Chloe smiled calmly.

This superficial and stupid woman in front of her had no value in making her angry.

Skyler originally wanted to retort back, but when he saw that she still had

10:31

that sky-high "Twilight of the Gods" on her chest, her arrogance immediately withered.

"My purpose for coming here is very simple."

Chloe put down the teacup and did not even raise her eyes. "Please hold a press conference to apologize to my hotel staff who was hospitalized because of you."

Chapter 60

"Did you hear that? This woman actually asked me to apologize to that waiter. Hahahaha... How many times did your brain have to be blocked by the door before you said that?"

Skyler held her stomach and laughed so hard that she leaned back and forth. The two "plastic flowers" behind her were also laughing so hard

that they were trembling.

"Skyler came to your hotel to spend money. The necklace is broken and the service is bad. Can't you just say a few words?"

"Exactly! You still have the face to come and ask Skyler to apologize... The hotel is owned by your family. Why is it not over yet?"

Jordan narrowed his eyes and silently cursed. If these two silly geese knew that all the KS Hotel in the country belonged to this woman in front of him, they would probably be so scared that they would want to castrate themselves.

"Aren't you afraid that this matter will affect the image of the group that your second brother spent so much effort to maintain? Aren't you afraid of losing Sawle Group's face?" Chloe slowly glanced at her.

"Hmph, don't try to scare me. I'm not the president of the group. I don't care."

Skyler rolled her eyes disapprovingly. "Besides, as the president, het should do his best for Sawle Group. He should take all the risks for the group and deal with these things."

"Otherwise, what is he doing sitting in such a high position every day? Dad wants him to be the president. He should at least make some achievements for everyone to see, right?"

When the surrounding waiters heard this, they were all speechless.

Chloe couldn't help but sneer.

The entire family seemed to be harmonious on the surface, but in fact, they were secretly using each other and each had their own ulterior motives.

Deep down, Skyler looked down on Joseph. To the mother and daughter, this "illegitimate child" was a tool to clean up their mess. On the surface, he pretended to be polite, but on the inside, he was extremely disdainful. Back then, when she married Joseph, she had long seen through this

family. If not for the fact that she deeply loved that man back then, she wouldn't be able to stay in this kind of family.

"Even if Third Miss Sawle doesn't consider Sawle Group's face, shouldn't he consider his own face?"

"Stop trying to scare me! Let me tell you, Raya, don't think that I'm afraid of you just because you have President Thorp backing you up. Our Sawle family is not someone to be trifled with!"

Skyler was like a mad woman, "Where's the security guard? Hurry up and kick this village girl out! This woman is simply pulling down the style of our store!"

The two security guards rushed towards Chloe when they received the order and wanted to drag her away without saying a word.

Chloe was still sitting upright like a mountain. Jordan raised his eyebrows and kicked the security guard away with two kicks!

He had a black belt in Taekwondo, and it was more than enough to deal with these two small shrimps!

Skyler was so scared that she screamed, but the waiters around her were

so excited that their faces turned red!

This was too damn cool!

"Since Third Miss Sawle is so stubborn, then I can only show the attitude of negotiation."

"Come, let me show you something good." Chloe picked up her phone and beckoned to Skyler.

Skyler did not dare to show her fear in front of so many people, so she braced herself and approached this woman who made her heart shiver.

As she approached the screen of her phone, her pupils immediately trembled. She was both shocked, angry, and ashamed!

Chloe unhurriedly showed her the photos one by one.

Each photo was bigger and bigger than the last, and each photo had no lower limit!

They were all indecent photos of her fooling around with the two male models at the hotel that night. There were even three people passionately kissing and touching each other with their wet bodies...

What happened? She clearly asked the two people to delete the photos, could it be...

Chloe no longer let her appreciate it. He put away the phone with a faint expression. "My request is very simple. If you publicly apologize, I will delete all the photos."

"If you insist on not letting go, you should be very clear about what I will do."

Skyler was so angry that her lips were trembling, and there was no need to mention how panicky she was!

Her mother, Aubree, had raised her up from a young age, so that she could marry into a wealthy family like Anderson Group. If these photos were to spread out, her reputation would be ruined. How could Master Young Master Anderson like her?

Thinking of this, she became bolder and directly reached out to grab Chloe's mobile phone!

Chloe raised her eyebrows and dodged lightly.

Skyler lay on the sofa in a sorry state and missed. She was so angry that her eyes turned red, and she waved her hand at Chloe!

Pa —!

The crisp slap made everyone present suck in a breath of cold air.

Chloe's stunning eyes were bone-chilling, and her wrist strength was shocking. She directly slapped Skyler to the ground.

"Ah!"

Five red finger marks appeared on Miss Sawle's fair, oval face!

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

It was so fast that it was overwhelming!

Jordan cheered in his heart - if she dared to hit the big miss, she would definitely be screwed!

The two daughters who had previously said that they were going to support Skyler were so scared that their faces turned white, and they kept dodging backwards, afraid that blood would splash on their bodies.

"You, you actually hit me? You dare to hit me?" Skyler stared at Chloe's cold face in shock, and her face was numb from the pain.

"Otherwise, what are you waiting for the dog to bite me?" Chloe looked at her coldly and clapped her hands.

"Dog... You dare to call me a dog?" Skyler was so angry that her face was. as red as a pig's liver.

At this moment, the door of the store opened.

Chloe raised her long eyelashes and suddenly felt a bone-chilling cold. coming from her.

In the next second, the figure of Joseph appeared in the astonished eyes of everyone.

The eyes of the previous couple collided and they were both stunned.

Then, Chloe slightly turned her bright eyes and looked away, as if she did not know him. She was extremely cold.

Joseph pursed his thin lips, his eyes dark, and his heart was very

impatient.

"Second Brother!"

As if he had seen a lucky star from heaven, Skyler cried as she got up and ran to Joseph's side, complaining, "Raya is crazy! She actually hit me! You have to help me!"

"I hit her, yes." Chloe's red lips curled into a trace of contempt as she admitted it openly.

"What are you doing here?" Joseph looked at her coldly.

"What do you think?"

In the past, whenever Raya looked at him, her eyes were like the stars in the sky, sparkling and shining.

But now, she was like a puppet that cut off the seven emotions and six desires. The light of desire could no longer be found.

Joseph's heart suddenly tightened. Complicated emotions fiercely tugged at his lungs.

"Second Brother! Raya actually asked me to... hold a press conference and apologize to her hotel staff! I didn't agree, so she relied on Thorp family to threaten me! She even hit me!"

Seeing that Joseph was indifferent to the matter of him being beaten, Skyler used all her strength to cry bitterly, "Second Brother! These people are all watching! They can testify for me! I am really wronged!"

"Raya, you put the video online. It is not enough for netizens to attack Sawle Group. Now you want us to hold a press conference?"

Joseph's sword-like eyebrows pressed together, and his voice was low and

cold.

Jordan couldn't bear it anymore and was about to go forward to argue

with him, but he was pulled back by Chloe, who protected him behind her.

The divorce had left Joseph with a deep—seated pain, and this action stirred up a dark flame in his heart. For days he had been struggling to cope with his ex—wife's absence, and this seemed to provide an outlet for his anguish.

"I don't feel that I'm insatiable," Chloe said, her eyes as dark as a gun's muzzle. "I feel that I'm doing justice on behalf of Heaven."

"Heh, I don't care if you are serving the heavens or selling your life to Oscar, I will not let you succeed."

"Then there is nothing to talk about. Goodbye."

Chloe raised her eyebrows proudly, one hand in the pocket of her trousers, and left with a chill.

"Wait, wait!"

Thinking that the photo was still in her hands, Skyler was so anxious that her forehead was wet with sweat. "Second Brother, Raya also

photoshopped my indecent photo and tried to slander me! Forcing me to apologize to her staff! You can't just let her go like this!"

Joseph's eyes were cold, and he strode to block her way.

"Give me your cell phone."

"Who do you think you are?" Chloe sneered, her heart surging with

anger.

Without a word, Joseph quickly snatched the phone from her palm.

Seeing this, Skyler couldn't help but be secretly delighted.

Sure enough, her Mom was right. Joseph would help her clean up the mess no matter what. What a good tool!

"Joseph! Give it back to me!"

Chloe was so anxious that she could not breathe steadily. She stretched out her white jade–like hand and rushed over like a little monkey, scratching and snatching.

As a result, her heels were too high, and she accidentally sprained her ankle and fell solidly into the man's warm and hard chest.

When the two of them collided, Joseph subconsciously reached out with his hand and grabbed the tiny ant waist.

Chloe was ashamed and angry. Her cheeks were red like tender cherries.

However, her small white hand, separated by the smooth and exquisite. shirt fabric, accidentally wiped his shape.

Damn it, perfect.

Joseph narrowed his eyes and focused all his attention on the phone.

He held Chloe's small waist with one hand and gripped her phone with the other.

he remembered that this was her password. He didn't know if it was changed or not.

The man quickly pressed four numbers with his thumb and the phone. turned on.