

A Billion-Rich Woman Was Chased by Her EX-Husband

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Chapter 6

The word “Joseph” was deeply embedded in Chloe’s eyes, and her heart also shook.

“Do you want to answer it?” Oscar asked.

“Yes!”

Oscar slowly pressed the speaker down, but he was not in a hurry to speak.

“Mr. Thorp, is my wife with you?” Joseph asked in a hoarse voice.

“Mr. Sawle, pay attention to your words. I am now your ex-wife.” Chloe was furious.

“Raya, you are indeed with him.” Joseph’s tone darkened.

“Otherwise, do you want me to stay at your house and wait for you to throw me out?”

How mean!

“I advise you not to be so impatient. We have not finished the divorce. procedure and have not gotten the divorce certificate. In name, you are still my wife. You have to consider Sawle Group and yourself.”

“When you were still married, you brought Grace to Mazeland Manor and forced me to sign the divorce agreement. Joseph, when you did this, did you care about my face?”

Chloe

scoffed, “It’s discourteous not to return the favor. Why should I show you any respect now? After all, I even gave the role of the president’s wife to Grace. You should be asking her for respect!”

Oscar raised his eyebrows and took a sip of tea.

This was typical of the Thorp family's pretty daughter. The obedient and gentle little wife who had been wronged by Sawle family for three years was just an exclusive persona she made for Joseph.

Although his sister had always been perfect, he preferred the once world-shaking little rose.

Fortunately, she was back.

"I don't have the time to quarrel with you now."

"Grandpa is sick. He is in the hospital now. He is clamoring to see you and refuses to take the medicine." Joseph sounded a little tired.

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Chloe's heart suddenly shrank.

Even though she and Joseph had already parted ways, in the three years she had lived with the Sawle family, his grandfather had been incredibly considerate and caring towards her. She had left the house with nothing, but she could not bear to lose the sweet and gentle old man who was like a child to her.

"In the hospital of Thorp Group, right? I know. I'll go and see grandfather later."

After hanging up the phone, Chloe sighed deeply and was worried.

"Chloe, let me send you there," Oscar said gently..

"No need, I'm going to visit Grandpa, not to cause a fuss and stir him up. If you send me there, the conflict will only become more intense."

"I can drive myself," Chloe waved her hand with an obscure expression.

The hospital.

Joseph and Max were standing in front of Old Master's ward.

Chloe walked over with burning eyebrows. She hadn't seen Joseph for a few days, but she could tell that the man had lost weight.

*Why was she so concerned about this, even though he wasn't getting thinner i
t for her?*

Let it be!

*Only when the sound of high heels reached them did the two men look at her i
n unison.*

They couldn't help but be stunned.

*Especially Joseph, he almost didn't dare to recognize that this was the woman
who had been his wife for three years.*

*"Secretary Johnson, how is Grandpa?" Chloe did not even look at Joseph and
only spoke to Max.*

*"Young, Young Madam, is that you?" Max was stunned and asked a particular
ly stupid question.*

*The lady in front of him had a delicate and pretty face, her makeup delicate an
d her red lips like fire, full of charm. She wore a black western suit, giving her
waist the appearance of being made of silk. Her legs were heavenly, and the r
uby butterfly brooch on
her chest was particularly dazzling, yet it could not light up her eyes.*

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*Only then did Chloe react; she had come in too much of a hurry and had forgo
tten to change into the white dress shoes, the demure Raya.*

"Why did you say so? Is my new style unsightly?"

*"No! Your new style is much more beautiful than before!" Max exclaimed. "And
this dress... it's even more confident and full of vitality than before!" he added
matter-of-factly.*

"Is that so? Maybe it's because I'm divorced."

*"I emerged from the grave and beheld the light of day once more. I'm brimmin
g with energy now."*

“Since you deem it a ‘grave’, why have you remained by my side for three years?” Joseph’s handsome face darkened.

“I said more than once that if you wanted to break off the engagement, I could take you to see grandpa at any time. You didn’t need to be punished for three years.”

Chloe’s heart ached.

This was Second Young Master Sawle.

Back then, she fell into this sea of love and passion because she loved his cold and aloof heart, but she also paid an unforgettable price for it.

“I promised my grandfather that I would uphold the spirit of a contract. I told him that three years would be three years.”

“But Mr. Sawle, you’re liberated now. In the future, you can bring any female companion home. You don’t have to go out deep into the night to find your beloved,” Chloe said with a cold smile, her expression startling.

Joseph’s throat tightened.

Why did this woman have two faces? Did she feel that they had already separated, so she went easy now?

Needless to say, her sharp and piercing personality was much more eye-catching than her previous gentle personality, and Joseph’s peach blossom eyes that hated the world also stirred.

“Brother Joseph!”

Chloe looked back coldly and saw Grace hurriedly walking over with Aubree Bell.

Upon spotting Chloe, a flicker of ruthlessness crossed Grace’s face, quickly replaced by a delicate and lovely expression.

“Why are you here?” Joseph asked in surprise.

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As soon as he finished speaking, Grace threw herself into his arms and wrapped her thin and weak arms around the man's strong waist with ease.

“Brother Joseph, why didn't you tell me such a huge event had occurred? Did you not consider me your beloved?”

“Yes, Joseph. You don't know how worried Grace was when she heard that Old Master went to the hospital. She ate some porridge and vomited at noon...” Aubree, who was at the side, looked at her niece with heartache. “Why did you vomit again?” Joseph's dark eyes were filled with worry. “Grace has always had stomach problems. Whenever she was nervous, she would fall ill. Many doctors said that it was not a big problem, but it could not be cured.” Aubree sighed.

“I'll seek out another doctor to treat Grace,” Joseph said tenderly, embracing her waist. “If they can't help her here, I'll take her abroad to get a second opinion.”

Chloe sneered from the depths of her heart, recalling how she had suffered a relapse of her stomach disease and gone to the hospital alone, without telling Joseph about it afterward. Her body was weak and her face was pale, yet he had never seemed to care.

It turned out that it was not that Mr. Sawle did not understand love.

It was just that in his world, she was not worthy of being with him.

Grace leaned in Joseph's arms and looked at Chloe with a dark sneer.

Wait!

Why did this woman... suddenly change so much and become so beautiful?

And that butterfly brooch, isn't that the latest work of the Asian Light designer, Alexa? It's worth five million!

How could this dirty village girl afford to wear such luxurious jewelry? How could this bitch be so rich? It must be fake!

“Joseph, let Grace accompany you to see Old Master. Grace cried on the way here, and she was very worried.” Aubree was very warm-hearted and encouraged, completely thinking that this woman who had taken care of their family for three years did not exist.

But Chloe only had a cold face. She did not even care about Joseph, why would she care about this remarried woman of Sawle family?

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At this time, the ward door opened and Old Master Sawle’s secretary came out.

“Mr. Sawle asked me to come out and see if his granddaughter-in-law is here.”

When Grace heard this, her expression was stiff and could not hide her jealousy.

“Uncle Webb, I am here.” Chloe stepped forward anxiously.

Because she was worried about her grandfather, she couldn’t care about how to address him.

“Young Madam. Mr. Sawle invites you and Second Young Master in.” Secretary Webb respectfully made a gesture of invitation.

Without a word, Chloe strode into the ward.

Joseph pursed his thin lips and followed behind her.

“Brother Joseph, wait for me...”

Grace followed closely behind, but was stopped by Secretary Webb coldly.

“I’m sorry. Mr. Sawle said that apart from his grandson and granddaughter-in-law, he will not meet anyone else. Please go back.”

Send gift

Chapter 7

Inside the ward.

The sickly Rory immediately came back to life when he saw Chloe, his eyes shining.

“Raya! Come here! Come to Grandpa!”—

Chloe did a 180 in her attitude and sat next to Rory obediently.

“Grandpa, how do you feel? Are you still uncomfortable?”

“No matter how unwell I feel, when I see you, I’m instantly cured!”

“Raya, this brat said that you are divorced. Is that true?” Rory asked anxiously

.

“Yes, Grandpa. We are divorced.” Chloe’s long eyelashes trembled, and her heart sank.

“You disgusting swine! You’d rather marry the immoral girl than accept such a great daughter-in-law?” Rory, with difficulty, bowed and shot Joseph a furious look.

Joseph was worried about his grandfather’s health and did not dare to talk back.

“Grandpa, don’t be angry with Joseph. It’s just that I don’t want to

continue this marriage. Joseph and I... can be considered to be on the same page.” Chloe comforted him softly, patting her grandfather’s back.

Joseph’s dark pupils shrank.

This woman actually did not complain in front of his grandfather nor use his grandfather to take revenge on him?

Could it be that she wanted to use this kind of unconventional method to grab hold of his heart and redeem the marriage that had already come to

an end?

'Raya, where did you get the confidence to think that I would definitely be attracted to you?'

"Raya, did you suffer in our family? Did Aubree treat you badly?" Rory asked in distress.

"Not really. Joseph and I are simply not compatible. We can't connect with each other, so it's best for us both if we part ways."

Chloe's eyes got sad, "Don't hold Joseph accountable. We have created

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beautiful memories together over the past three years. That's enough. We don't have any regrets."

Joseph frowned slightly, and there was a little indescribable feeling in his heart.

In his impression, he didn't remember any beautiful memories with Raya. He didn't even give her a formal wedding.

It was just that they were forced by his grandfather to hastily register their marriage, and then she came to Sawle family with a simple luggage, and just like that, she became his wife in name only.

Did this woman really think that it was beautiful?

"Raya... Could it be... that I was wrong?"

Rory's eyes were moist, and he sighed with self-blame,

"I really wanted you to be happy so I asked you to be together... I didn't expect this stinky brat to not give me face. Sigh! In the end, it's grandfather who has let you down."

"Don't say that, Grandpa. I've really accepted my destiny, honestly." Thirteen years of infatuation, now laid to rest, only heaven knew the depth of her pain, as if she had peeled off a layer of her own skin. However, Joseph was already so determined. If she continued to pester him, she would lose her dignity. She did not want to become a hateful woman in order to get a man's love.

“Webb, quickly bring me the birthday present I prepared for my granddaughter-in-law!”

Secretary Webb hurriedly put on his white gloves and took a delicate red velvet jewelry box.

The box opened, and there was only an impeccable collection level imperial jade bracelet!

Chloe knew how to identify treasures, so she could tell at a glance that this was an old item. It had at least a hundred years of history!

“Grandpa, isn’t this Grandma’s...” Joseph looked at the bracelet and was stunned.

“Yes, this is the token of love that I bestowed upon your grandmother in the past. It is a precious heirloom from our Sawle family lineage. It was handed down from your great-grandfather.”

“Before your grandmother departed, she expressed to me that this jade bracelet was her favorite. She wished that I could bestow it to my granddaughter-in-law in the future.”

“Now that your grandmother is not here, I want to give this to my favorite Raya. Only she is worthy of such a good thing.”

“No, grandpa. This, this is too precious. Moreover, I am not...” Chloe was flustered.

“Even if you are not with Joseph, you are the only granddaughter-in-law I recognize!”

“If you don’t accept it, I will throw it away!” Old Master saw that she was not willing to accept it, so he threatened her.

“No, no! I will accept it, I will accept it. Thank you, grandpa!” Chloe grabbed his hand.

“Hey! Good girl!” Rory put it on for her with satisfaction.

Chloe was born with creamy skin, her jade-like hands even more lustrous under the contrast of this clear green, like snow and frost.

Joseph had never before taken such a close look at her hands. Now that he did, he noticed how soft and smooth they were, without even a hint of luster outshined by the bracelet. It was truly beautiful.

“Stinking brat, what did you give Raya for her birthday?” Rory asked in a bad mood.

“Grandfather, Joseph... has already given me a gift. It's an unforgettable gift.”

Joseph secretly clenched his fists, his thin lips turning white.

On her birthday, he did give her a ‘big present’ – a divorce agreement. ‘Raya, you really have a lot of skills to ridicule me!’

“Raya, is there really no room for negotiation between you and Joseph?” Rory was still unwilling to give up.

“Grandpa... If you really love me, you should support me and let me live the life I want, don't you agree?” Chloe gently held Rory's aged hand.

“Sigh! Since it's already come to this, Grandpa can't do anything to change it. All Grandpa can do is hope that you'll wait until my 80th birthday is over before you go? It won't take more than a few days.” Rory implored her to stay, not wanting her to leave.

“Grandpa, this is not suitable.” Joseph frowned, his voice deep and decisive.

“Why not? Do you think it is appropriate for you to bring Brown family's daughter here to celebrate my birthday and force me to acknowledge her as my granddaughter-in-law?? Dream on!”

“If you still want to recognize me as your grandfather and want me to live two more years, just stay away from that Brown girl! Let me tell you, I will not accept her even if I die!” Rory slammed the bed angrily.

Outside the door, Grace paced back and forth anxiously. She was so angry that she gritted her teeth and stamped her feet.

“Please don't wander around, I'm feeling a bit dizzy.”

Aubree rubbed her temples and shook her head. "You are too impatient. It's not the first time you know what Old Master's attitude towards you is. He has half of his body buried in the ground. How long can he hold Joseph back? You only need to firmly hold Joseph's heart. That's enough."

"Even so, if he doesn't acknowledge my identity while he doesn't die, I can't marry Brother Joseph openly!" Grace quickly covered her mouth and looked around nervously.

"Back then, Old Master refused to accept me, but so what? I still married your uncle in a glorious manner."

"The human heart is made of flesh," Aubree said, raising her newly made beauty armor and admiring it. "In the end, Joseph is still his biological grandson. So, if Joseph insists on wanting you, do you still need to worry about it?"

Grace thought that it was true, and her mood calmed down quite a bit.

At this time, the ward door finally opened.

Secretary Webb sent the young couple out.

Grace quickly put away the scheme on her face and greeted them weakly. Suddenly, her pupils shrank!

The jade bracelet on Chloe's wrist was so beautiful that people could not take their eyes off it. It was many times better than the so-called family heirloom on her wrist!

She hadn't had it on just now, but when she came out, she already had it. If not for the old man who gave it to her, who else could it be?

Grace was so jealous that she was beyond recognition. She suddenly had an evil plan in her heart, and when she walked in front of them, she

suddenly pounced on Chloe.

"Ah!"

Grace originally wanted to pretend to sprain her ankle and plant it on her body, but then she took the opportunity to break her bracelet. Unexpectedly, Chloe narrowed her eyes and her graceful figure flashed. Grace fell directly in front of her and fell on the ground like a dog chewing on mud!

Then, a crisp snap –

The bracelet on Grace's hand broke into two pieces!

Chapter 8

"Aiya! Grace! Are you alright?" Aubree was shocked, but she also wanted to laugh.

Seeing this, Joseph rushed forward and bent over to pull Grace up from the ground, but she did not move.

"Wu... Brother Joseph... My body hurts so much from the fall... Hurry and hug me..." Grace's knees were numb from the fall and she cried.

Chloe crossed her arms and looked coldly at the woman on the ground. Grace was a sheer bitch.

"Brother Joseph... Miss Lewis... She pushed me!"

Grace timidly hid in the man's arms and glanced at Chloe with an extremely vicious gaze.

"Grace, what did you say?" Joseph was completely stunned.

"Are you sure I pushed you?" Chloe laughed instead of getting angry, and just watched her act like this.

"Could it be that I fell to the ground myself?" Grace was so angry that her usually delicate voice was raised.

"That's not impossible. After all, you're sick like you're about to die. Maybe a gust of wind just blew you over."

"You... You actually cursed me to die?"

"When I came over, I clearly felt your hand push me. Don't you dare to admit it?"

"Miss Brown, this is a society ruled by law. There are cameras everywhere. You should not slander people."

Suddenly, Chloe's clear and limpid eyes darkened. "Once I find the evidence, I can sue you for this."

Joseph's pupils trembled in shock. He felt that the current Raya was completely different.

She was no longer that depressed, lonely, and humble wife.

Grace was obviously suppressed by Chloe's overly powerful aura and hurriedly looked at Aubree for help.

"Aiya, misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding!"

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Aubree stole a glance at the camera above her head and tried to smooth things over with a smile. "It should be Grace. You fell down accidentally and scraped Raya. So you thought it was her who pushed you. It was all a misunderstanding!"

"Grace, did you really not stand firm?" Joseph lowered his eyes and looked at the woman in his arms. His tone was slightly cold.

"I... I thought it was her who pushed me..."

The man's eyes narrowed.

Grace panicked and tried to reason with her. "If she didn't move away, I wouldn't have fallen! She did it on purpose! My bracelet was also broken. My grandmother left it for me! Our Brown family passed it down. If not for her, it wouldn't have broken!"

'Miss Lewis, I know that you and Brother Joseph are divorced and you are angry. But you shouldn't have used this method to vent your anger on me. Is it my fault that you separated?'

As she spoke, Grace shed tears again.

It was truly a Water Faucet.

“First of all, I am not angry. On the contrary, I have to thank you for helping me escape from the sea of bitterness and not to be a married woman anymore.” Chloe raised her chin slightly and retorted.

The sea of bitterness?

Joseph’s handsome face froze.

“Secondly, if this bracelet is really your family’s heirloom, you have to thank me today.”

As she spoke, Chloe walked over to pick up half of the bracelet and shone it at the light.

“What?” Grace was stunned, and even Aubree was stunned.

“This bracelet contains glue. Wearing it for a long time is not good for the body. Poisonous substances will seep into the muscles and affect the blood system.”

Chloe raised her hand, and half of the bracelet went into the trash can. The green jade on her wrist was the biggest ridicule to Grace.

“Mr. Sawle, Miss Brown is going to marry you. At least buy some good jewelry for her.”

“Raya.” The pressure on Joseph’s forehead crossed a few wisps of anger.

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“I still have a jade toad on Sawle family’s dressing table. If you don’t mind, you can use it to make a bracelet and wear it.” Chloe patted the dust on her hand, as if touching the bracelet would dirty her hand.

Toad... Toad?

This bitch, Raya, was clearly beating around the bush to scold her!

Grace was so angry that she wanted to return the favor, but Chloe had already walked away.

Outside the hospital.

When Chloe thought of Grace's stupid look, she couldn't help but laugh.

"Raya,"

When she heard Joseph's magnetic voice close to her car, she looked back indifferently.

The wind blew clear, lifting a few strands of her black hair that fluttered in the breeze, enhancing her pure beauty.

Joseph narrowed his eyes and walked in front of her.

"What other advice do you have, Mr. Sawle?"

"If Miss Brown is still troubled by her bracelet, then let her know that I will be sending her a truckload of similar bracelets tomorrow from the second-hand counterfeit market."

"Just now at the ward, you told grandpa..."

"Oh, don't think too much about that. I just don't want Grandpa to be angry." At the mention of his grandfather, her gaze finally softened.

"We're even now."

"?" Chloe looked confused.

"You forged your identity and deceived everyone to marry me. We're even now. I won't tell grandfather about your fake identity." Joseph's expression was gloomy, and his starry eyes hid a hidden edge.

Chloe forcefully opened her eyes.

"But you must tell me, why did you use a fake identity when you married me? No, I should ask like this..."

"What was your purpose in using a fake identity to get close to grandfather?" Joseph's handsome figure slowly approached her. Chloe's heart suddenly tightened and she secretly retreated.

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In the end, she forgot there was a step behind her, causing her foot to be left empty. Screaming, she leaned back!

But the next second, she felt her waist warm and Joseph held her small waist steadily.

Their eyes met and Chloe blushed quietly. The man's breathing was also disordered.

Even at this moment, she still felt that Joseph's skin was still stunning, all of it growing on her aesthetic point.

Thirteen years ago, Chloe was only eleven years old. In the terrifying darkness and torrential rain, she would always remember this pair of bright eyes.

Joseph had once saved her life. If not for him, Chloe wouldn't have lived to this day.

But the current Joseph really hurt her as if she had walked through the gates of hell again.

The man flicked his arm and straightened Chloe up.

"Thank you."

"Answer my question just now." Joseph refused to give up.

"I'm no longer your wife. I have the right to not tell you."

Chloe sneered and turned around. "Since you already said that we don't owe each other anything, why are you still clinging to me? Even if I'm a fake, I haven't done anything to hurt you in the past three years, have I?" "We haven't gotten our divorce certificate yet. In name, you are still my wife. So, you have the obligation to let me know your identity!"

"I have no comment!"

Chloe's breathing quickened, and her eyes turned red. "Mr. Sawle keeps saying that it's an obligation. Don't you think it's too ridiculous? You haven't done your husband's duty in the past three years. What right do you have to ask for a wife's obligation?"

“Raya, don’t think that I can’t do anything to you if you don’t tell me!” Joseph suddenly pulled her into his arms, and the two of them gasped for breath.

He was not a person who would easily get angry, but since this woman left him, she had repeatedly stepped on his explosive points

What great ability!

“Then go and investigate. Why are you still asking?”

Chloe struggled free of his hand and left without looking back.

Joseph looked at the woman’s cold and graceful back, thinking of her fiery red lips and her pair of black high heels that were as sharp as a weapon, his chest felt stuffy for no reason.

Why did she become like this?

Could it be that she was catering to Oscar’s taste?

She had ulterior motives and wanted to mess with a rebound guy. He really didn’t know what his grandfather liked about her!

“Mr. Sawle, Miss Brown said that she sprained her ankle. She cried and asked you to go up and see her.” Max caught up with him, panting heavily.

Suddenly, the roar of a sports car engine shook heaven and earth.

“Ah! It’s, it’s Young Madam!”

Joseph was stunned. He actually saw the little ex-wife driving the sports car wearing a black ultrasound that covered half of her face. She was extremely arrogant as she flashed past him!

She was driving a top-grade limited edition sports car, the sound of Bugatti Night.

“Young Madam... so she’s an invisible rich woman! Holy shit!” Max’s eyes were wide open.

Joseph's dark eyes darkened, and his hands slowly clenched into fists.

"Chase after her!"

Send gift

Comment

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Chapter 9

Chloe held the steering wheel with one hand and sped along the horse road. The sound system was playing the Night Empress Aria, "The flame of revenge burned in my heart."

She was not afraid of Joseph investigating her; rather, she was perplexed as to why he, who had been treating her as if she were invisible for three years and had ignored her, would suddenly become so curious about her when their marriage was ending.

Sure enough, men were all cheap bones. You chased after them and cared for their well-being. What you got in return was a man's face of disgust. If you ignored him and treated him like a pile of shit, he would come over with a whoosh.

Suddenly, Chloe glanced at the rearview mirror and frowned slightly. Not far behind her, Joseph's Lamborghini was chasing after her relentlessly!

"You want to follow me? In your dreams."

Chloe's red lips curved up in an evil smile as she stepped on the accelerator to the end.

The sound of the night drifted left and right like a bolt of lightning, disappearing in the blink of an eye!

"Quick, follow closely!" Joseph sat in the front passenger seat and urged with rapt attention.

When had Max ever driven such a fast car before? His heart was about to jump out of his mouth!

After going through many hardships to finally see the taillights of Chloe, Joseph was expressionless, but he was secretly relieved.

“Mr. Sawle, Young Madam’s driving skills are too amazing! The Vine Tofu Shop is really...” Max could not help but sigh.

“What tofu shop?” Joseph frowned in confusion.

“Look at Young Madam’s butt!”

Joseph’s face suddenly darkened, and Max was so petrified that he broke out in a cold sweat, “Oops, I meant to say, check out the back of Young Madam’s car!”

Joseph looked closely, and sure enough, there was a white car sticker.

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behind Bugatti.

It was written “Vine Tofu Shop AE86”.

It was a little funny.

“Don’t you know? Young Madam especially likes to watch anime, especially the Head Ds Series. Every time I see her in the living room, this anime is always on TV.”

“I didn’t expect Young Madam to be so high–profile. I always thought that she was a delicate little girl who could not take care of herself.”

Not to mention him, Joseph was also fooled by this woman.

What was even more infuriating was that his understanding of his wife was not as good as his own secretary!

“Aiya! Young Madam is accelerating!”

“Follow closely, if you can’t keep up, I’ll deduct your annual salary!” Joseph gritted his teeth, his handsome face stiff and white like at sculpture.

Max was afraid of losing his salary, but he was even more afraid of car crash.

As a result, Chloe made two rapid turns without losing her beauty, and they could no longer see her taillights.

“I—lost...” Max was completely withered.

Joseph punched the window of the car, and the veins on his forehead stood out.

‘Raya, why are you pretending to me?’

‘What is your true identity?’

At night, her eldest brother and second brother came to her private villa. Oscar and Riley, hand-in-hand, prepared the food in the open kitchen, while Chloe, lollipop in hand, watched the handsome man cook and played games.

“OK —four claws!”

Chloe looked at her own record on the screen and clapped her little hands proudly.

“Little sister, you are still an expert player.” Riley raised his bright eyes and smiled. He was the most friendly one among the four brothers.

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“Then look at the Butcher’s World. She is not missing a single shot.”

Chloe knelt on the chair, her knees supporting the table, and raised the lollipop to her mouth. It was very cute.

“Hey, you have a big tone. Let’s make it clear that we will pull a game and I will put you in your place.”

“Last time, little sister tortured you to the point of almost losing your account. Don’t go looking for trouble again.” Oscar said as he picked up a piece of sliced beef and fed it to Chloe.

*“F*ck... Last time, it was fourth brother who suddenly came to the mission and forced us back! Otherwise, we would definitely win!” Riley was rather unconvinced.*

“I’m going to start cooking. Little sister, you’re allergic to kitchen smoke. Go to the living room and wait.” Oscar urged gently.

Chloe was stunned, and a sour feeling welled up in her nose.

She didn’t dare tell her two brothers that she, who was allergic to smoke, had been the cook for Sawle family for three years. After smelling the oil smoke for three years, her hands had been grinded out of calluses. Gradually, she became immune to oil smoke.

If she said that, her big brother could still show a trace of mercy because of his religion, but the other three brothers would probably kill the entire Sawle Group.

Chloe was the apple of Thorp Group’s eyes, and her fingers never

touched kitchen water back when she was not married. How could Sawle family’s people ruin her like this?

But fortunately, she turned back to shore, and she did not want to lower herself in the dust for a man she could never get.

At this time, Oscar’s mobile phone rang.

He quickly wiped his hands and took out his phone from his apron. Then, he turned to look at Chloe with a complicated expression.

“Chloe, your ex-husband again.”

*“F*ck! He’s addicted!”*

Chloe was so angry that her face turned red. The lollipop in her mouth fell onto the table.

“What do you mean? Does he always pester you like this?”

Riley sat next to the girl and naturally picked up the lollipop on the table.

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“No way, no way. Did Joseph treat you as Chloe’s boyfriend after he saw the fireworks at Half–moon River last time?”

“Yes.”

Riley: “?! Was he blind then?”

“What? Am I not worthy of being Chloe’s boyfriend?” Oscar, who was wearing an apron, smiled kindly.

“Joseph indeed was blind. You don’t look like a boyfriend. You have the temperament of a father.”

The two brothers were actually teasing her at this time. She was really going to break apart.

There was also an ex–husband, three men joining in a play.

Oscar asked, “Do you want to answer it?”

“No!”

“Pick it up!”

Oscar still listened to his sister’s final words and pressed the hands–free button.

“I’m looking for my wife.” Joseph’s tone was more natural than in the morning, even with a hint of possessiveness.

“I...”

Riley was so angry that he was about to explode, but Chloe pressed his head on the table.

“Mr. Sawle, Raya is not your wife now. You have already divorced.” Oscar reminded him calmly and carefully changed his way of addressing Chloe to avoid being exposed.

“She knows that she is still married now. She knows it.” Joseph’s voice was so cold that the entire kitchen froze in an instant.

“Joseph, what’s with the aggression and chasing after my car? What do you mean?” Chloe slammed the speaker shut and grabbed her phone in frustration.

“I have something to say to you alone.”

Chloe found a room and walked in. She closed the door and took a deep breath before picking it up again.

“Hurry up and tell me. I’m very busy.”

“Why did you change your phone number?” Joseph said coldly.

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“Start over again and settle things with the past.”

“If grandpa wants to find you in the future, I can’t contact you. Give me your new number so that I can contact you.” Joseph was completely reasonable.

“It’s easy to find me. Call President Thorp and you will naturally find me.” The corners of Chloe’s lips curled up into a touch of light.

“Raya, is this way you take revenge on me?”

Joseph clenched his teeth tightly and forced out every word. “The moment you left me, you were anxious to live with Oscar? You are named Raya in front of me. What are you going to call yourself in front of Oscar?”

“Joseph!” Chloe was also angry and clenched her fists tightly.

“You want to take revenge on me in this way? You think I care which man you are with?”

“I just don’t want Grandpa to be disappointed with you. I don’t want him to find out that he values a pure and shameless woman!”

“Even if you want to let yourself go, please mind your words and deeds before Grandpa’s 80th birthday. Don’t let the rumors spread to Grandpa!” Chloe was so angry that she could not say a word and hung up directly. In the dark, her back was against the wall, and she gasped for breath, but she could not calm the pain after being injured by Joseph.

Why was it still so painful, even though she had agreed to treat him as if he were dead?

Chloe rubbed the corners of her eyes, and the bone-piercing disappointment gradually dyed her eyes red.

“Joseph... How can you look at me like this... It turns out that thirteen years of love is all wrong...”

Chapter 10

On the other side, Mazeland Manor.

Joseph, who had been forcibly hung up on by his ex-wife, was stunned for a few seconds and did not come back to his senses.

How could she still be the little wife who was crying and begging him not to get divorced?

Therefore, it seemed that in these three years, she had no feelings for him at all. It was just for some unknown purpose that she had compromised and ended.

Thinking of this, Joseph was furious.

“Mr. Sawle, your coffee.”

Max walked in. Seeing his serious expression, he couldn’t help but ask tentatively, “Have you... contacted Young Madam? Is it a new mobile phone number?”

Joseph rubbed his forehead with a depressed face. He was busy with his anger, but he still failed to complete the task.

He originally thought that he would be happy after Raya left, but now he was angry because she was with Oscar.

How dare she! What right did this woman have to control his emotions?

“Let’s find another chance. I don’t want to mention that woman now.”

Joseph picked up his coffee cup and took a sip. He suddenly frowned.

“How could this coffee happen? I was wrong.”

“I, I made it according to the recipe that Young Madam gave me. How could it be?” Max scratched his head in surprise.

“Formula?”

“Before Young Madam left you, she gave me a small notebook with your taste written in detail. What do you not want to eat? How do you adjust the coffee you like? Even when you eat more dishes every year or every month, it is written clearly.”

As he spoke, Max took out the small notebook from his bosom and handed it to Joseph.

The man took it and hesitated for a moment before slowly opening it.

What he saw was neat handwriting, as if the rules had been written in the

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same way as in the past.

“Add a little bit of salt to the coffee to increase the flavor. Joseph likes it.”

“Joseph drank two bowls of fresh seafood vegetable porridge cooked with shell meat early in the morning. I can often cook it for him in the future.” “Joseph doesn’t like too sweet food. I can try sweet pastries like sugar steamed cheese and osmanthus cake. Joseph might like them.”

“He has never used the few ties I bought for Joseph last year with red elements. It seems that Joseph hates red...”

Joseph.

Joseph.

Joseph.

Every sentence included his name.

Joseph flipped through the pages one by one and held his breath, as if he was afraid of blowing away the words on the top.

His eyes gradually deepened, and the paper was wrinkled.

“To be so willing to figure out a person’s heart, if it is not for the ulterior motives, what else can it be!”

Although Joseph felt touched by the things recorded in the notebook, he was still angry. He raised his hand and threw the notebook into the basket.

“Hey, hey, don’t throw it away! Mr. Sawle, this is Young Madam’s hard work for the past three years. If Young Madam doesn’t care about you, why does she still keep remembering these things? It can be seen that you hold a lot of weight in Young Madam’s heart!” Max hurriedly ran to pick it up with a sad face.

“Don’t call her Young Madam anymore. She doesn’t deserve it!”

At this time, a mess of voices came from outside the study.

It seemed to be coming from the right side of the corridor.

That room belonged to Raya before.

“Let’s go out and take a look. What happened?” Joseph rubbed the space between his eyebrows tiredly.

Max hurriedly left the study room. Not long after, he hurried back with a complicated expression.

“Mr. Sawle, the commotion was caused by Miss Brown. She, she...”

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“What happened to Grace?”

“She’s throwing out everything in your ex-wife’s bedroom.”

At this moment, Grace was going crazy and running amok in Raya’s bedroom.

“B... bitch! Aren’t you so arrogant because you have the old man to pamper you? What’s so great about getting a bracelet? How dare you look down on me!”

When they signed the divorce agreement, Chloe left the house without taking anything away. This gave Grace room to play. She threw the skin care products on her table and the ornaments on the bedside table on the ground like garbage.

When Joseph arrived, the ground was already in a mess.

“Grace! What are you doing?” His brows suddenly furrowed.

“I hate the traces of her here. There is the aura of Raya here!”

Grace cried again when she saw Joseph. “If not for her... how could we have missed three years? She was clearly the one who stole my position... Why did she act like I was the one who harmed her? It made me look like a mistress!”

“Grace, you are not a mistress. Don’t let your imagination run wild.”

Joseph’s eyes turned cold as he bent over to pick up the jade toad that was riddled with holes from the fall.

He was suddenly stunned and found that this little thing actually had a wink and its little claws were even comparable to a scissors cutter.

The man’s thin lips unconsciously curled up.

At this time, Grace opened the wardrobe and randomly threw Raya’s clothes.

“What is this?”

She casually opened a large box. Inside was actually a high-quality fabric and well-tailored male suit.

“Hehe...

This is the gift she prepared for Mr. Thorp, right? She must have prepared for it long ago to find a good home for herself, right?”

When Joseph heard this, his eyes turned dark and he walked over to take the box.

“Brother Joseph, this woman is really too hateful! I thought she married you because she had you in her heart. She would more or less take care

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of you sincerely. It turns out that she just wanted to climb up the ladder and play with you like a fool!”

Grace’s eyes were red. She picked up the fruit knife on the coffee table and rushed up to cut the suit.

Joseph reacted quickly and protected the box under his body.

In the end, the knife directly cut his arm, and dark red blood soaked the white shirt!

“Ah! I, I’m sorry, Brother Joseph!”

Grace’s knife dropped to the ground as she clamped her hand over her mouth, her tears had left her mind blank.

“Aiyaya! What are you doing!?”

Aubree rushed over with the servant following her. Seeing that Joseph was injured, the blood that dripped down dyed the white carpet red, she was also scared. “Joseph! Why, why did you use a knife?”

“Max,” Joseph breathed helplessly, “send a car to take Miss Brown home.”

“Brother Joseph, I don’t want to go back... I want to be with you!” Grace was so anxious that she hugged the man.

“Yes, Joseph, let Grace stay here. It’s getting late, and she can look after you.” Aubree also chimed in to back her up.

From the perspective of her interests, she wished she could send Grace into Joseph’s bed tonight!

“No need, let her go back first.” However, she did not expect that the man’s attitude was extremely decisive.

“Sooner or later, Grace will marry you...”

“In the future, if we get married, the days of being together day and night will come later. Before tying the knot, it’s better for her to go home and live with her family. That way, she can spend more time with them. Secondly, Raya and I haven’t completed the divorce proceedings yet. So, it’s not suitable for Grace to stay here.”

At this point, Aubree had no choice.

After sending away the crying Grace, Joseph looked at the messy ground and sighed gloomily. He ordered the servants to clean up the room.

“Mr. Sawle, come and **see!**”

Max stood in front of the wardrobe in surprise and took out a set of exquisite costume from it.

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Joseph walked over and looked at the clothes. They were soft and smooth, with exquisite embroidery and vivid rich peony on them. At a glance, one could tell that they were priceless.

Only the peony was truly beautiful...

His long eyelashes fluttered, and his mind shook slightly.

“Could it be that... Young Madam knows how to perform? It’s too beautiful!” Max sighed from the bottom of his heart. In this day, he had been amazed by Young Madam several times.

Such a beautiful woman, he couldn't understand why Mr. Sawle looked down on her.

"Haven't you heard a saying?"

"Ah?"

"Bitch is heartless, an actor is heartless!"

Joseph pursed his thin, slightly raised lips into a straight line, his chest filled with an indescribable frustration.