## **Billion Rich 71**

Chapter 71

What the hell!

Vincent, are you alright?'

Chloe shouted in her heart and gave a hollow laugh twice, "Young Master Anderson, you're having a good time at my expense today... you sure are cracking a lot of jokes."

"I am not joking, Raya, I am telling the truth!"

Vincent was agitated and tried to grab Chloe by the shoulder, but she quickly stepped back and dodged him.

"Young Master Anderson, if I remember correctly, I have already told you what I should have said in the day. Do you want me to make it sound

particularly unpleasant to hear and hurt people so that you can understand?"

"I know, you rejected me."

Vincent looked at her deeply and smiled bitterly. "I also know that you are with Oscar now, but I still want to tell you that as long as you turn back, I will be behind you. I do not mind being your spare tire or concubine!"

Chloe: 'What concubine! Do you think I am Stefan?'

However, this man's phoenix eyes were really beautiful. Especially at this moment, there was a light sorrow and resentment in them. It was even more erotic. No wonder he had always been successful in love.,

Unfortunately, Chloe was completely immune.

In comparison, she still liked Joseph's peach blossom eyes more. They were beautiful to the point of being soul-stirring and emotionless.

"By the way, Raya, who is the man who attacked Joseph? Are you familiar with him?" Vincent asked nervously.

"Young Madam!"

Just when Chloe did not know how to answer, Max, dressed in a hospital gown, walked towards them.

"Why did you get out of bed?"

"Although you are not seriously injured, you still have a slight concussion when you fell down. You should rest more and don't move." Chloe

hurriedly brushed past Vincent and went forward to support Max. "Young Madam... Did you save Mr. Sawle?" Max asked excitedly.

"I... I didn't do anything." Chloe's voice was mu ffled and her heart was filled with guilt.

"I knew it... I knew you still had our Mr. Sawle in your heart!"

"Secretary Johnson, has Mr. Sawle's treatment ended?" Chloe changed the subject when she heard this.

"Young Madam, can you not leave?" Max nodded, his eyes full of sincerity. "At least... it's already good enough to spare a glance at our Mr. Sawle."

Chloe took a deep breath and walked over to see Joseph.

The person who hit him was her biological brother. Everything happened because of her, so she could not just leave it alone.

Inside the ward room, Joseph leaned against the head of the bed and looked out of the window. Even though his face was hurt, the outline of his face was still very handsome. His cold and proud eyes looked a little lonely at the moment, but they added a bit of fragile gentleness.

It was this face that she had loved for thirteen years.

Even now,

she still couldn't help but feel her heart move, but it wasn't just her heart that moved.

"Mr. Sawle."

"I will pursue tonight's matter to the end. Before I get angry... disappear from my sight immediately!" Joseph's voice was cold, and his expression was even colder.

Chloe had a temper since she was a child. The more she wasn't allowed to do anything, the more she insisted on doing it.

She walked to the bedside and looked at the man's cold face without fear. "Mr. Sawle, I solemnly apologize for what happened tonight. If you have any anger, you can come at me. If you want to pursue the responsibility, please come at me. After all, he hurt you because of me, so I can't shirk the responsibility."

"If Mr. Sawle wants to solve it privately, I am willing to be responsible to the end. If Mr. Sawle wants it to be public... I think Mr. Sawle is not going to the court with me, your ex-wife."

"First, you are a person with a lot of face, and you are going to marry

Miss Brown soon. If you are entangled with your ex-wife in a lawsuit, I am afraid it will attract many speculations from the outside world, and

will lose face. Second, on the Grandfather's side, it will not be easy to explain. Am I right?"

you

Every word pierced Joseph's heart!

Raya was staunchly in support of the murderer, defending him and

aiding him in evading his offenses. How could she be so devoted to his cause?

She had to protect even a murderer. What about him? What did he, Joseph, count as?

He had become a joke!

"Raya... Who is he? What is his relationship with you? You... are willing to die for him?" Joseph's eyes were red, and his heart ached.

"That gun is not a real gun, and I am not dead. I am fine." Chloe's eyes were calm.

"Is there a difference? The moment you blocked the bullet for him, there was no difference!"

Joseph tried to get off the bed, but his whole body was in pain and he had no strength, so he could only beat the bed resentfully.

"You have been married to me for three years, and you keep saying that you love me... But look at it yourself, which of the things you do are related to love? Do you think I, Joseph, am a fool?"

Using the strength of the wine, he vented all the resentment.

He was an extremely self-disciplined and forbearing man. Back then on the battlefield, he was severely hurt, yet he didn't make a sound even after being hit twice. But now, he actually couldn't bear it anymore.

"So, Mr. Sawle is angry not because my man beat you, nor because I almost died under the gun, but because you think that I lied to you so you are angry?" Chloe's heart was cramping with pain, and the sense of disappointment was overwhelming.

Joseph was fiercely startled, and he pursed his lips without saying a word. "Joseph, now that we have dispersed, why bother about this? It's meaningless."

"You are angry, as you are unwilling to accept that what originally belonged to you has become someone else's. You hate the feeling of getting something but losing it. You hate the feeling of not being

controlled by you. That's all."

"Mr. Sawle, for the sake of your body, we should hurry up and talk about the compensation."

"You want to be private, okay."

Joseph closed his eyes and opened them again. "Tell me who that man is, tell me your relationship with him, and I will agree to it."

"No." Chloe did not hesitate.

"Then you leave Oscar and never have any contact with Thorp family again. I can then agree to it."

"Heh, then you must be dreaming."

Chloe's cherry lips opened and closed. She was as red as poppy, beautiful to the point of being inhuman, yet her mind was muddled.

Joseph's peach blossom eyes narrowed. He didn't know if it was because he hadn't sobered up yet, but at this moment, he only felt her lips...

She was so beautiful, charming, and se xy.

He was born into a rich family, and he was confident that he could not be moved easily, and that he could resist all temptations.

But now...

"Alright, since Mr. Sawle doesn't have the sincerity to talk to me, then I can only find my secretary to settle this with you. I won't disturb your rest. I'll take my leave first..."

!

Suddenly, Chloe's eyes flashed. The man suddenly had the strength to grab her slender arm and pull.

Her soft and delicate body sank deep into Joseph's firm chest. She even felt ashamed to feel his suddenly accelerated heartbeat and heavy breathing with a sense of gravel!

"Joseph! You... Oh!"

In the next second, her lips were kissed by the man before she could close them.

She struggled in his arms with her almond eyes wide open, but he put his hand on the back of her head, forcing them to blend deeper.

He licked her lips and tongue.

"Hands off me..."

Chloe was so anxious that her forehead was beaded with sweat. She pounded his broad shoulders with her fists and all the words in her throat were swallowed up by him, creating a heart-stirring moment. Joseph was hurt by her beating, so his dark eyes darkened and he wantonly stole from her in an even more ferocious manner.

Chloe's cheeks were flushed and her whole body was numb, turning into soft fingers between his rising and falling chest.

After three years of marriage, this man never took the initiative to hold her hand, let alone take the initiative to kiss her.

And at this moment, he actually kissed her like crazy!

Da mn it! His kissing skill... How was it so great! He must have kissed Grace many times, right? They must have done everything they should have done!

As she thought of this, the anger in Chloe's chest surged, and her eyes turned red as she bit Joseph's lips.

"Uh!" The man was in pain and left this area.

"Ba stard! Scu m!"

Chloe was extremely ashamed and resentful. She raised her hand and gave Joseph a hard slap!

His handsome face, which was as beautiful as jade, was immediately imprinted with bright fingerprints.

Joseph's eyes were burning with anger, but when he saw that her eyes were full of tears. When he kissed the rouge on her lips, his heart throbbed and his eyes became absent-minded.

"Joseph! What do you think I am... When we got married, you tra mpled on my self-esteem, and when we divorced, you still bullied me! What can I do for you to let me go?"

was

Chloe was so angry that she trembled. She used the back of her hand to wipe away the water stains and messy lipstick on her lips. Her voice was trembling. "If you want to vent your desire, go out and find sex workers, or go find Grace. It's up to you!"

"But you want to do whatever you want with me, want me to cooperate with you to be a sl ut that you can play with, you should give up on this idea as soon as possible! If there is a next time, I will destroy your reputation!"

After she finished speaking, she glared at him for the last time before

turning around and leaving angrily.

Joseph's teeth were tightly locked as he felt a stabbing pain in his chest. What was he doing? He actually kissed her. He was really crazy!

Just as Chloe left, Vincent followed.

"Joseph, did you quarrel just now? Your voice was so loud that I could hear it from outside."

Vincent saw the color on Joseph's lips and immediately let out a "ah" sound. "What's wrong with your mouth?"

"You can't be... you can't be... you are a beast! You are a person who is going to get married!"

Chapter 72

Joseph rubbed his stained lips. When the headache came, his drunkenness also disappeared.

He had never taken the initiative to kiss a woman.

There were only two times when Grace took the initiative to kiss him, and he only let her kiss the corner of his lips.

However, he never expected that the madness he put on Raya's lips this time was like a scourge, unstoppable.

He couldn't understand it himself.

"I drank too much tonight. I haven't been very clear."

"Don't drink like this again in the future. It's too easy to get into trouble." Joseph leaned back weakly and pinched the space between his eyebrows.

"Bul Is hit! You are drunk and acting like a hooligan! You kissed my Raya forcefully! You are a beast!"

Vincent clenched his fists and turned around in anger. If he hadn't just been seriously injured, he really wanted to put a sack on him and beat him up again!

Stimulated by the strong liquor, he lost control of his emotions.

However, he had to admit that the moment his ex-wife's lips touched his, the sweet taste was unexpectedly beautiful.

"I'm tired, go out." Joseph frowned, his Adam's apple rolling.

no

"Joseph, you really have no conscience. You should pick a time when you are in danger! Raya is still injured, and there are several stitches on her body. How can you take advantage of her injury to do this kind of thing?" Vincent felt sorry for his sweetheart and questioned him angrily.

Joseph suddenly widened his eyes, and his heart trembled heavily.

Chloe ran into the bathroom to tidy up her appearance, and then used cold water to repeatedly wash her hot and red cheeks before dragging her exhausted body out of the hospital.

A pair of watery eyes, emotions and anger intertwined.

She was already divorced, how could he kiss her? How could he kiss her like this?

Did he use her as a tool to vent his lust? It was too hateful!

"Chloe!"

At this time, a tall and slender figure rushed to her and hugged her tightly.

"Chloe! I'm sorry... Big Brother is late!" Oscar's eyes were wet and his heart ached.

"Big brother, I'm fine..."

Oscar knew that her left shoulder was injured and did not dare to touch it. He only hugged her. "Does the wound still hurt? I'll take you back to Thorp Group's hospital to find the best surgeon to take a look at you."

"It's really fine."

Chloe tidied up her emotions that had been disturbed by Joseph and took a deep breath. Her eyes were cold again, and her face was covered with frost.

"Where is Sami? Get him to come over and see me!"

Chloe's villa had become the Camp tonight, and it was really full of

storms.

Oscar sat at the table and drank tea, looking as if this matter had nothing to do with him.

Riley and Jordan stood beside Chloe, one on each side. The two men who were more than 1.8 meters tall seemed a little weak and helpless under the imposing aura of the First Young Lady.

"Cough cough... First, First Young Lady, Fourth Young Master is your biological brother. You should calm down first..." Jordan wiped the sweat off Sami's forehead and advised her in a small voice.

"That's right, little sister. Fourth is a professional agent. He knows how to stop. He just wants to help you teach Joseph a lesson." Riley clearly felt the killing intent from Chloe, and his heart was scared.

"A professional agent? I think he is a professional killer!"

"Tonight, when you called me, you were afraid that Sami would do something to Joseph. It has only been a few hours, and your style has changed?" Chloe looked at Riley coldly.

"Good! So you were the one who revealed the secret! Riley, you old ba stard!"

Sami narrowed his sharp eyes and glared at Riley. He gritted his teeth and said, "See, I will tear your cr otch apart!"

"What in the world are you speaking to your brother like this? It's totally disrespectful of you! Little sister, don't get carried away. This guy needs to be taught a lesson. You should toss him into the alchemy furnace and refine him!" Seeing that he couldn't convince him, Riley might as well rub salt in the wound!

In any case, Fourth Brother wouldn't be able to live much longer tonight, and he still wanted to live a long life.

"Sami! You still have the nerve to reprimand Second Brother? Are you still refusing to admit your mistake even now?" Chloe was so angry that her eyebrows stood on end.

"What did I do wrong? In the past, there was a hero who became angry for a beauty, and I, Sami, beat up the current sI ag man for my own sister. What did I do wrong?" Sami stuck his neck up, his face full of arrogance.

"You ba stard!"

Chloe was so angry that she fiercely slapped the armrest of the sofa, but in the end, her movement was too much that she pulled the wound on her shoulder. It was so painful that she let out a soft groan and her whole body shrank.

## "What's wrong, Chloe?"

"Little sister, are you alright? Don't scare me!"

"Big sister, how are you? I'll prepare a car and send you to the hospital right now!"

Oscar, Riley, Jordan, and Sami, the four men instantly displayed their mother-in-law level concern. They surrounded Chloe in unison, so nervous that it looked like Chloe was about to give birth.

Sami knelt down in front of her on one knee, carefully holding her delicate little hand and pressing it against his chest, his face pale with fright.

"Little sister! Is your wound hurting? It's all my fault... It's all my fault! You can hit me and scold me however you like!"

"This time... you know your mistake?" Chloe gasped for breath, and a thin layer of sweat appeared on her forehead.

"I..."

Sami said sorrowly, "Chloe... I just feel sorry for you. I don't want my

most beloved sister to be wronged because of a ba stard!"

"You are the apple of everyone's eye. We love to watch you grow up... We are not leaving you to harm! If he makes you sad, he must pay the price!" "Fourth brother, I will say it again, one last time."

Chloe's eyes instantly reddened. "I was willing to marry Joseph back then. No one forced me. I knew that he had someone else in his heart. I also knew that he was born cold."

"At that time, I thought that my hot blood could warm him. I thought that I could make him fall in love with me, but in the end, I still failed." "Since I failed, I should be responsible for my choice back then. This has nothing to do with him. It is my problem. So, I won't allow you to find trouble with him again. I won't allow you to hurt him!"

When she said this, Sami's pupils violently shook.

"Fourth brother, this matter is very difficult for me to turn over."

"To be honest, I have loved Joseph for so long. Even if we divorce now, he still holds weight in my heart." Chloe sighed faintly.

"Can't we just let it end easily? Why did you have to do this when I was ready to start over again? Why did you let us continue to pester each other and hurt each other? When you hit him, did you think about my feelings?"

"Little sister! Fourth brother is wrong! Fourth brother is really wrong! Please give me another chance, okay? I can do anything you want me to do! I won't bother Joseph anymore!" Sami begged repeatedly, his

obsidian eyes watery.

He had carried out many dangerous missions, but he never frowned. Seeing that his sister could not forgive him, he was frightened.

"Little sister.."

Chloe pursed her lips, "In two days, before you go back, why don't you come home with me and have a meal with Stefan?"

Oscar and Riley looked at each other, everything was in silence.

Sami was extremely unwilling in his heart, but in order to coax his sister, he had no choice but to compromise.

"Alright! I will go back with you!"

Chapter 73

After a press conference, the image of the rich and beautiful woman that Aubree had personally built for Skyler for many years collapsed.

That night, Skyler collapsed and was almost carried into Mazeland Manor by the servants.

"Woo... Mom... You must avenge me! You must help me vent my anger!"

"Now the Internet is scolding me... I don't have the face to see people!" Skyler cried.

"How can I vent your anger? Can I slap Joseph or force him to step down and give the position of president to a brainless person like you?"

Aubree was so angry, "What did I tell you before you left? I told you to memorize the drafts I made for you, not to put on makeup, but to show your sincerity with your bare face!"

"But how did you manage it? You completely ruined my plan! You caused the blisters on your feet all by yourself, and now you come to me to weep! What good does that do? Even your father doesn't care about you!"

"Mom... I was wrong... I shouldn't have listened to you... I won't do it again!"

Skyler cried and knelt at Aubree's feet, shaking her legs. "Mom... Although this matter is related to Joseph, the cause of it is clearly that bitch Raya!"

"If she didn't tightly bite me and refuse to let go, how could I fall to this state!"

"Raya must be dealt with."

Aubree narrowed her slender and charming eyes, and her eyes were full of sinister schemes. "Old Master's birthday is coming soon. I have already planned to make Raya fall and make you regain the upper hand!"

"Mom! What are you going to do?" Skyler sniffed.

When she heard that she was going to take care of Raya, her face lit up with joy.

"You'll know when the time comes," Aubree said with her arms crossed.

At this time, Skyler's cell phone rang.

She picked it up and flipped it open. Suddenly, she screamed loudly, which almost scared Aubree out of her heart.

"It's so late at night, what are you doing?"

"I want to kill this slut, Raya!" Skyler shouted in anger, like a patient of mania.

At the same time, Aubree's mobile phone also rang. It was a call from Grace.

"What's wrong, Grace?"

"Aunt, I just sent a photo to Third Sister. I think you saw it, right?" Grace asked in a worried tone.

"Photo?"

Aubree grabbed Skyler's hand and took a look. Her pupils immediately shrank!

"Today, I went shopping with Brother Joseph in the mall. Unexpectedly, I bumped into Raya and Young Master Anderson together. You won't believe how close they are. No matter who looks at them, they will think that they are a couple."

"Not only that, but Young Master Anderson also gave her a super

expensive sapphire necklace. Originally, that necklace was supposed to be given to me by Brother Joseph, but it was bought by Young Master Anderson to give it to that bitch."

Grace sighed helplessly, "For me, it is just a necklace, but for Third Sister it is a lifelong event. After all, she will marry into the Anderson family as a young mistress in the future, and this Raya also has a foot in the middle. Wouldn't she become a stumbling block for Third Sister?" This is still amazing."

"This little bitch, if she doesn't touch men for a day, she won't live, right? She even dares to covet my future son–in–law?"

"Since she likes to steal people so much, I will let her steal enough!" Aubree gritted her teeth, and her eyes were as vicious as poisonous

venom.

'Raya, you won't be able to be arrogant for a few days.'

'The day of Old Master's birthday is when your reputation will be ruined!'

For the next three days, Joseph was recuperating in the hospital.

He found it troublesome and did not tell anyone about it. Even when Grace called him to ask him out, he was just using an excuse and did not

let her come to the hospital to visit.

Every night before he went to sleep, he would think of the scene of him forcefully kissing Raya.

On his thin lips, there was still the soft touch of a woman.

He was crazy, he was really crazy!

Wine was really the source of evil!

Joseph gritted his teeth and swore that he would never have a next time with Raya!

Seeing that Raya did not come to visit him on the fourth day, the anger in his heart surged again.

A heartless and cruel woman!

"Mr. Sawle, the doctor said that you have met the standard of discharge. You can go home and rest." Max said respectfully, holding a brand new high–speed suit in his hand.

"Raya, have you contacted me?" Joseph asked coldly.

"No, no..."

"Heh, her man almost beat me to death, and this matter is over just like that?"

Joseph clenched his fingers, and his handsome face was shrouded in dark clouds. "I asked you to go back and look for my graduation album of the National Defense Military Academy. Did you look for it?"

"Yes, I did!"

Max put down his suit, took out a huge dark blue photo album from his briefcase, and held it in front of Joseph.

The man took it with dark eyes and began to read it from the beginning.

He remembered that night when he fought with the man, his skills were about the same as his own, and although he was wearing a mask, his eyes were very familiar, he must have seen him before!

Joseph also studied in the military academy, and his ability to detect and observe was very strong. He used his hand to block the faces of the students in the photos and began to compare them with the appearance in his memory.

After an unknown period of time, Joseph suddenly stood up, his eyes burning, giving Max a fright!

"Mr. Sawle, did you discover something?"

"So... it was him?"

The man in the photo was dressed in a handsome military uniform. He had sharp eyebrows and bright eyes, and a handsome face.

The name below – Sami Lewis.

"Raya Lewis... Sami Lewis... No wonder he called her little sister... So that's how it is!"

He had a deep impression of this Sami back then.

During the military academy, the two of them could be said to be equal enemies. The only one who could compete with him in school was Sami.. After they graduated this year, everyone went their separate ways, and there was no news of Sami.

Joseph's eyes flashed. Compared to the excitement of discovering the true identity of the murderer, he was more excited to gradually reveal the mystery of Raya's background.

However, he knew nothing about Sami, because the military school was highly secretive about the information of each student.

But it didn't matter. Either way, this person was her brother, not some wild man who didn't follow the rules. His heart finally relaxed a little.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Max hurriedly walked over to open the door and was immediately stunned.

"Hello, Secretary Johnson."

"I'm here on Miss Lewis' orders to visit Mr. Sawle. Has Mr. Sawle woken up?" Jordan asked politely.

"Come in." Joseph responded coldly.

Max could only curl his lips and make way for Jordan.

Jordan walked in and casually placed the things on the table. He said with a fake smile, "It seems that Miss Lewis' prediction was right. Mr. Sawle, you have indeed reached the standard to be discharged from the hospital."

"Just yourself?" Joseph looked outside with a gloomy face.

He subconsciously hoped to see the figure of her.

"Miss Lewis still has to help President Thorp take care of the hotel. She

has no time to spare, so she sent me to visit you. I am her personal secretary, and it is the same for me to come."

The first half of the sentence, Chloe did not say. It was all that he added himself.

It was for the sake of giving this heartless man a good lesson and secretly venting his anger for the young lady.

Sure enough, Joseph's face became gloomy again, "I don't need this kind of insincere greeting. Take the things away."

"Miss Lewis said, if you don't want it, just throw it away. The gifts she sent out have never been taken back." Jordan said without changing his

expression.

"Let Raya come and see me." Joseph stood up gracefully, with his back against the light.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Sawle. Miss Lewis is very busy and has no time to see you. She repeatedly told me that I will handle all the compensation and other matters for you in the future."

"If you have any conditions, just tell me. As long as it is not for illegal things, she would agree to it." Jordan revealed a formal smile.

"I want to see her." Joseph emphasized each word.

"No."

"If she can't do it, why are you wasting so much time here!"

Max could not bear it anymore and took a step forward, "I can tell that you are here to pick a fight!"

At this moment, Jordan's smile had a "Hey, you are right" meaning.

"Go back and tell Raya."

"She has to let me know the information of the man who attacked me. Otherwise, this matter can not be passed so easily." Joseph's face was so dark that ink could drip out.

"Sawle Group's legal team is indeed not to be underestimated in Medo, but our KS legal department is not just for show. If Mr. Sawle really wants to sue his ex–wife at the moment of his wedding, then President Thorp will not sit still."

Jordan's eyes suddenly darkened. "But I think that as a successful person, Mr. Sawle should understand the principle of a wise man not to step into the courtroom."

After that, he bowed and was about to turn around when he suddenly asked again.

"Mr. Sawle, Miss Lewis asked me to inquire if it was you who arranged the press conference for Third Miss Sawle?"

"This is Sawle Group's private matter. It has nothing to do with you." Joseph's attitude was extremely cold.

"Alright, then I'll take my leave."

Jordan left with a smile.

"Preposterous! How is he here to visit a patient? He is clearly here to

clamor!" Max gritted his teeth, wishing he could chase after Jordan and bite him.

"Immediately send a car to follow Jordan. Tell me all his whereabouts at once!" Joseph took a deep breath.

Chapter 74

KS WORLD Hotel.

In the office, Chloe, who was "physically and mentally busy", opened the game again, holding an electric saw and turning into a butcher to chase the living.

There was beer and fried chicken on the table, which was what she liked to eat the most when playing games.

What top–class French food, Korean food, Chinese food, etc., none of them could compare to a summertime barbecue, wintertime hot pot, and, fried chicken in her hand.

Chloe suddenly remembered that in the three years she married Joseph, she endured the pain of smoke allergy and wore a mask to make the most exquisite dishes for him in the kitchen all year round.

She remembered that after her third aunt married Stefan, she washed her hands and made soup. She trained her good cooking skills to firmly trap Stefan's stomach. She thought that she could do the same thing and let Joseph eat the dishes she made. Perhaps that way, he would be able to look at her more.

For this reason, Chloe also secretly went to Medo's top technical school to study cooking. In the class, she was the only girl among the bunch of hot–blooded boys.

After learning the latest cooking skills, she was six times more powerful than her master. Her master wanted to worship her. He felt that she was the best seedling he had cultivated over the years, enough to bring glory to his family.

But in the end, she was stunned to find that even if she trapped his stomach, it would not be able to trap his heart.

Moreover, the man had only been eating at home for a few times, and he had not given any comments on the few times.

Who could bear the taste of hope failing again and again, but it was this kind of day that she had endured for three years.

Chloe gloomily grabbed the fried chicken and took a bite, thinking that this was Joseph's neck.

Fortunately, she did not have to suffer this anymore.

If only there were a magic exchange shop in the world, she would

definitely exchange love for something better, such as Stefan who was healthy, and the family that was flourishing.

There was a knock on the door and Jordan walked in.

"Young miss, I have sent the things over. I have also brought the message."

"Oh, he definitely won't agree to solve it in private, right?" Chloe said indifferently.

"Yes... He said that he wanted you to hand over the fourth young master, otherwise he would not compromise."

"Tsk tsk, he really dares to think!"

Chloe had just won another game and then quit. In her left hand she held a fried chicken and in her right hand a beer. Her small expression was very sad. "I looked into the area after it happened and there were no cameras around."

"There was no evidence to prove that it was Fourth Brother who hurt him. Even if it was to deal with the court, he would not be able to do anything to Fourth Brother."

The Thorp family was a wise family, and nobody in this family would suffer any lose.

"But Young Mistress, I feel that Joseph has noticed something."

"When I went to see Joseph, I found that there was a graduation album at his bedside. He suddenly found that thing. He must have known something." Jordan walked to her side and whispered with a worried

tone.

Chloe was secretly shocked. Her beautiful and charming eyes narrowed slightly, and she fell into deep thought.

"It doesn't matter. Regarding Fourth Brother's information – National Security Department and himself have been deeply encrypted. Moreover, he has never appeared in public in KS Group. No one can find out that he is related to Thorp Group."

"In short, I will protect Fourth Brother. Joseph wants to check it out. Let it be. He will be tired to the point of being bald without getting any information!"

Mrs. Thorp gave birth to the quadruplets, with Eldest Brother and Second Brother taking her father's surname, and Third Brother and Fourth Brother taking her mother's surname, Lewis.

Big brother and second brother looked very similar, but when it came to third brother and fourth brother, it was as if there was a genetic mutation. They did not look like big brother and second brother at all.

This was also very good to cover for Sami.

"Also, I went to ask Joseph about the press conference."

"What did he say?" Chloe's eyes flashed.

"He said that this is Sawle Group's private matter. It has nothing to do with me. His face stinks like I owe him eight hundred dollars." Jordan snorted in displeasure.

Chloe's amber pupils shrank. She took another bite of the chicken leg. "I know Joseph. Although he is a scum in terms of feelings, he still dares to take responsibility in other aspects. He is upright and frank."

"If he didn't do it, he would have told you directly. It seems that he did it." "Then what is he trying to do? He is the president of Sawle Group, and Sawle Group's bad reputation is not good for him." Jordan was surprised. Chloe suddenly remembered that Joseph had hooked her into his arms. and gave her that overbearing and hot kiss.

She blushed and threw the chicken bones into the trash can in frustration.

"Heh, who knows? I guess there might be something wrong with his brain. I have been married to him for three years, but I haven't found it."

In the evening, Oscar's 9999 Rolls–Royce was waiting at the entrance of the hotel on time. The moment it appeared, it attracted the attention of the surrounding people.

And in an inconspicuous corner, a black Maybach was lurking.

In the back row, Joseph's thin lips were closed, and his eagle-like eyes locked onto the Rolls-Royce.

Not long after, Raya walked out accompanied by Jordan.

Today's ex–wife dressed up particularly eye–catching. In fact, every time she appeared, she was beautiful and graceful, but most of the time, she was in a high–order suit, super high heels, with bright red lips, and she was too beautiful to be gentle.

But at this moment, Raya's delicate little face was covered with light makeup, like a waterfall with black hair that draped over her shoulders.

She had a golden ratio figure and wore a water-blue silk dress. The skirt was cut too delicately, and the waist was tight. The skirt was elegant, making her figure light and graceful.

Joseph's eyes darkened a few inches, and a trace of bitterness rose in his heart.

She clearly had a good appearance and perfect figure that could match all the fine clothes in this world, but in the three years she followed him, she only wore a monotonous white cotton dress and white sneakers.

Obviously, all that Oscar could give to her, he could give it to her.

But why did she act so hard on herself in her marriage with her for three years to that extent?

To make such a pitiful appearance, was it to make others feel that he, Joseph, was incapable of treating his woman well?

Watching his ex–wife get into Oscar's car, Joseph's handsome face tensed up and he said in a low voice, "Drive, follow him!"

The Rolls–Royce drove to Sea Gate.

In the car, Chloe raised her small nose, took out the money she had prepared for Stefan, and handed a series of follow–up business expansion plans to Oscar.

"Big brother, I won my first battle. These two months, my results have been very good, right? Am I awesome?"

Oscar flipped through the book with his left hand and stroked his little sister's head with his right hand. "As expected of our little Princess. You are extremely talented and smart. Other people need a year to complete the achievement, but you completed it in two months. It seems that you are born to be a businessman."

"I am not a little Princess. I am a queen who will expand the territory of our Thorp family. Women are not inferior to men."

"In the future, when I become the president of the KS Financial Group, the entire Sea Gate will have to crawl under my high heels."

"No, not only Sea Gate, but also Medo. If KS wants to enter Medo, Sawle Group's good days of monopoly will come to an end!"

"Very good, you have the dominance of the Russian Queen Catherine the Second."

"If you want to enter Medo in the future, you can't avoid fighting with Joseph. Can you?" Oscar nodded gently and asked.

"Of course! I can't wait for it."

Chloe clenched her fists, her eyes shining with an extravagant light, "I failed in love, but I must win in my business world!"

"Well, if you have such determination, big brother will definitely support you." Oscar's gentle eyes smiled beautifully.

"Big brother, how do you plan to support me?" Chloe rubbed her hands. together, her eyes twinkling.

"I pray for you. The God will bless you."

Chloe: "..."

Not far behind, the Maybach followed closely behind.

"Mr. Sawle, this... this seems to be going in the direction of Sea Gate!" Max said as he drove.

"It's going in the direction of Sea Gate." Joseph's voice was so low that it sounded like he was going to fire a bass cannon.

"Aiya! This, this can't be that President Thorp led Young Madam to see her parents, right? This is bad, Mr. Sawle! Young Madam is really going to be snatched away by President Thorp. You have to think of a way!"

"She, she dares."

The veins on Joseph's forehead bulged, and he forced out every word between his teeth. "She hasn't gotten a divorce certificate with me yet. In name, she is still my wife. Why are they in such a hurry to get a second marriage? Do they think I'm dead?"

It had only been a few days since her brother had injured him, and it was fine if she didn't care, but she turned around and went back to see her parents with her new boyfriend?

'Raya, you can't wait to stay away from me and do everything possible to humiliate me?'

"But Mr. Sawle, according to the agreement, after Old Master's birthday, you and Young Madam will have to divorce. Sooner or later, there will be a day when you can't control it..." Max sighed helplessly.

Joseph's long eyelashes trembled, and his chest seemed to be pressed with a heavy stone.

For some reason, his heart was in a panic.

Chapter 75

The Rolls–Royce drove into Tong Garden's antique and majestic door.

From the moment they entered the door, the maids had been running around happily to inform them.

"Young Mistress is back!"

As soon as Chloe and Oscar got out of the car, Butler Tim and the maids lined up on both sides of the road and bowed respectfully to greet them.

"Welcome, Young Mistress!"

"Long live Young Mistress."

Chloe facepalmed.

"Chloe! You're finally back! We missed you to death!"

Chloe looked in the direction of the sound and saw Second Madame Helena and another woman with short hair on the shoulder, wearing a purple satin shirt with a bow tie, black leggings, tall and slim, comparable to a supermodel, rushing towards her.

It was Stefan's last and youngest wife, Freya Burns.

"Helena, Freya."

Chloe smiled and went forward to hug them affectionately.

Oscar saw this scene and slowly raised the corners of his lips. All sorts of feelings welled up in his heart.

Thorp Group was Sea Gate's number one noble family. It was formed by family affection and the relationships between people were quite complicated. When these three ladies entered the house, especially this little aunt who was only eight years older than him, Freya, entered the door, Thorp family almost turned the world upside down.

It was also because of this that Chloe learned from her fourth brother and left Thorp Group without hesitation. She became a national doctor and drifted away for a long time.

Later, it was these three women who sincerely warmed up her cold–blooded heart bit by bit. In addition, Oscar told her many things about the three ladies. Only then did her little sister untie the knot in her heart and no longer hold resentment against them.

Moreover, if she wanted to blame someone, she had to blame Stefan! All- of this was caused by that old pervert!

"Chloe, you've lost weight ... "

Freya was straightforward, so she directly rebuked Oscar, "President Thorp, if you are busy and can't find time to take care of Chloe, just say it, send Chloe home and we will take care of her!"

"You said you would feed her like she were a little pig, and now she is as thin as a little monkey. You have to give me an explanation!"

Oscar did not know whether to laugh or cry, "It's my fault, it's my fault. Fourth Madam, please calm down."

"Freya, I have a body that can't get fat no matter how much I eat. It's not like you don't know it."

In the past, Chloe and Freya were enemies, but now they were so close to each other as if they were sworn sisters. "In order to take good care of my food and daily life, big brother has allocated his chief secretary, Jordan,

to me."

"You all know about Jordan's cooking skills. He can make more than ten kinds of food for you with just one fish. I am well taken care of every day. Don't worry."

"Hehe, I don't believe it!"

Freya snorted and gently pinched Chloe's little face. "How can Jordan's cooking be better than Third Sister? Your Aunt Sia heard that you would come back, so she had been preparing ingredients since last night. Today, she is busying herself in the back kitchen, not even drinking a cup of

water."

"Stefan said that she was going to hold a national banquet, which was higher than entertaining the country's president."

"Sia is stubborn. I said it was supposed to be simple. It's just a family banquet. It's more important to reunite."

"The two of us said that we wanted to help her. She said that she didn't trust other people's skills and insisted on making it herself."

Helena smiled, "Third sister looks the most gentle. I didn't expect that when she gets stubborn, she really can't be changed no matter what."

"It's not that Sia doesn't trust Helena. It's that she doesn't trust Freya, right?"

Chloe chuckled, "After all, after you burned through the pot four times, triggered the fire alarm three times, and blew up the stove two times, she didn't dare to let you appear in the kitchen again."

"Girl, can you stop picking on me? Aren't we on close terms?" Freya raised her eyebrows and reached out to scratch Chloe's itchy flesh.

"Close, close! Haha!"

The two of them started to make a fuss like girlfriends.

As soon as she thought of Third Madam Sia Rees, Chloe thought of herself as the wife of Joseph in Sawle family.

In those three years, she lived as if she was walking on thin ice. She was cautious, afraid that if she did not do well, she would annoy Joseph and make Sawle family complain.

She only lived for three years and felt as if she had peeled off a layer of skin. After twenty years, how did she survive?

Women should not be so humble towards men; they should be independent, strong, and beautiful. They should be proud and radiant like the Soaring Cloud Flower, not constrained and living a mediocre life in the depths of a courtyard – a real pity.

A group of people surrounded Chloe and walked into the villa, talking and laughing.

The night was as cold as ice and the moon shone like silver hooks.

The Maybach quietly stopped outside Tong Garden and was shrouded in the lonely night.

Max opened the car door and Joseph stepped down with his long legs. He raised his deep, starry eyes and looked at Thorp family's door.

"I have long heard that Director Thorp loves Chinese architecture and has bought dozens of gardens in the whole country, and now it seems it

is true."

Max looked at Tong Garden's classical and elegant buildings and sighed, "This is simply like a paradise. It is really beautiful... Even Mazeland Manor is inferior."

After saying that, he felt that he had misspoken, so he hurriedly turned his face and smacked his lips twice.

Joseph's eyes were deep, and his eyes were darker than the night, reflecting Thorp family's brightly lit lights. When he heard the faint laughter, he felt as if his heart was immersed in the lake of winter, and a cold and sad chill spread throughout his body.

As Oscar's girlfriend, Raya seemed to be very popular with Thorp family.

At first, he thought that Thorp Group's interpersonal network was complicated. Although he had three wives, Stefan had not registered their marriages, and they had already given birth for the Thorp family.

The three ladies who wanted to enter Thorp family's door were three mountains. She must be in a very difficult situation and would definitely

retreat.

However, he did not expect that she could get along so well with Oscar's family. He heard their laughter from so far away!

How much did Thorp family like her...

At this point, Joseph's expression became even more stiff and pale. His entire heart was filled with an unprecedented feeling of anguish, and he was unable to breathe.

"Do you have any cigarettes? I want to smoke one."

"Stefan! I'm back!" Chloe shouted as soon as she entered the living room.

"Why are you so slow? I'm so hungry that I want to vomit!"

Stefan grumbled as he hurried over with Riley.

"Aiyo, you really know how to wear clothes. Stefan, what are you doing? Are you trying to force Thorp family's men to death?" Chloe teased and sized up her father.

Tonight, Stefan was wearing a suit vest and a white shirt. There was a thin gold chain with a pocket watch hanging on the front of his shirt. Although he was old, his silhouette was still clear. His handsome face was like that of a rich man from a rich family in a national drama./

"Force? Do I need to be so deliberate?"

Stefan raised his eyebrows. "Your father, I, can be a movie star whenever I want. Back 30 years ago, my photo was hung up on the wall and admired by countless women, okay?"

"Cough cough... Dad, your photo hung up on the wall... isn't it for a dead person..." Riley reminded him in a low voice from the side.

"You are teaching me? If you don't say it, who will find out!" Stefan glared at him.

Actually, everyone was aware of it...

"Sixth Sister, Seventh Brother, and Little Sister, you didn't inform them to come back, right?" Chloe asked.

"Eldest Sister, how could we dare to disobey your orders? Don't worry, I didn't tell them." Helena smiled knowingly.

"Oh, so you deliberately didn't let those monkeys come back. I was wondering why they were so heartless and didn't know at all!"

"Sigh, you should call the children back for a reunion at the family dinner tonight!" Stefan sighed with some regret.

"Sixth Sister married into Stoeyae. How can you have the nerve to bring back a family from so far away? Seventh Brother is busy with a case in the police office. Little Sister has to study hard recently. It is not convenient for her to come out of school. Don't bother them! Is it not enough for so many people to accompany you?" Chloe directly taught her father a lesson.

"What about Sami? He has nothing to do every day. He is idle. He is in Medo. He drives here for only two hours. Why didn't he come? Did he die?" Stefan was angry when he mentioned Fourth Brother.

"Fourth Brother, he ... "

Before Chloe could finish speaking, she heard a clear and melodious voice coming from behind her.

"I was waiting for you to scold me. If you don't open your mouth, how can I have the chance to go on stage?"

Everyone turned around and saw Sami with his hands in the black windbreaker bag. His handsome face had a mischievous smile as he walked over while shaking his head.

"Director Thorp, I am still alive. I have disappointed you."

As soon as Sami appeared, Helena and Freya hurriedly retreated to the back, and the smile on their faces also dimmed a lot.

They knew that the fourth young master hated this family completely, and hated them even more, so it was the safest to be silent at this time. Chloe secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Sure enough, this guy appeared and disappeared unpredictably. He didn't show up until the last moment, avoiding this family as if they were virus. "Where are the dishes? Are you done? Don't you want to eat? Hurry up and eat. After eating, I can go idle and do nothing."

As he spoke, Sami's meaningful gaze landed on Chloe's face.

It meant, "I've completed my mission, and you promised me that you

wouldn't be angry anymore."

Chloe's eyes flashed, and she intentionally avoided his gaze.

In the living room, the pressure suddenly dropped a lot.

Stefan was so angry that he rubbed his chin and walked to Fourth with a sullen face.

"Send me a photo of yours."

"What are you doing?"

"I am afraid that you are so naive that you don't even have a photo of

yourself as your last photo when you die! Hurry up and send it to me!"

Chapter 76

This stupid mouth of Stefan! Why did he have to curse his son to death? "I don't think it's necessary, right?"

Sami half–closed his eyes and raised his eyebrows coldly. "This lowly life. of mine must be kept well for you. Otherwise, when you need family members to bury you in the future, I'm really afraid that big brother and the others can't do it. In the end, you still have to rely on me, this unfilial

son."

"Brat, you dare to bury me? I'll slap you!"

Stefan was furious. He shouted for Butler Tim to punish Sami as he wished he could take off the handmade leather shoes on his feet and throw them on Sami's smiling face!

Oscar and Riley had a good fight. Helena and Freya also came up to persuade them, but they could not extinguish Stefan's anger.

Suddenly, a voice as gentle as the water came weakly.

"That... the dishes are ready. Shall we eat?"

The noisy crowd quieted down and turned their heads in unison.

They saw that Third Madam, Sia, was wearing an apron and holding a spatula in her hand. Her delicate skin was oily and she was looking at everyone in a daze.

Grrrr... Stefan's stomach roared in anger.

"Eat! Eat now! Only when I'm full will I have the strength to deal with you, little bastard!"

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief and accompanied Stefan to the dining

room to eat.

"Fourth brother, you were a little too funny just now. Dad is a big-hearted person, but you can't say that." Oscar looked at Sami earnestly.

"Who told you that I was joking? I know it very well." Sami raised his eyebrows.

"Sami." Oscar's expression suddenly changed, and his eyes were as cold as the cold wind.

"Tsk, why are you so harsh on me? He was the one who first cursed me into a black-and-white photo, and I was rushing to say something....

Alright, alright, I won't say it again. Big brother, don't look at me like that. I will have nightmares tonight."

Sami sucked in a breath of cold air and immediately became obedient, muttering as he walked in the direction of the restaurant.

Oscar's gaze softened again, and he helplessly sighed as he followed behind.

"Tsk tsk, it really is funny. Only big brother can handle this fourth brother. With a warning look, he immediately became as obedient as a quail."

Riley imitated his big brother's appearance. His thick eyebrows pressed down, and he exerted his eyesight to the best of his ability. "It seems that I have to practice big brother's extremely lethal eyes. Let's see if fourth brother still dares to be arrogant with me!"

"Don't practice anymore." Chloe glanced at him in disgust.

Tonight, Stefan was in a particularly good mood. He drank so much that his face was flushed. He drank one cup after another. Helena tried to persuade him several times, but she could not persuade him at all. Even though there was no communication between the father and son at the table, who could not

see that Stefan was really excited that Sami could come back to see him. He repeatedly looked at Fourth when others were not paying attention, as if the person sitting there was his sweetheart.

Sami was keenly aware of this deep gaze, but he avoided it.

His father could not help but feel disappointed.

Chloe's heart was as thin as a strand of hair, and she captured these details with great agility. She felt somewhat uncomfortable in her heart. She knew that the knot in her fourth brother's heart remained tightly bound, and he still harbored resentment towards Stefan for not being able to devote his entire life to loving their mother.

Thorp Group was large, wealthy enough to rival a country. Not to mention eight children, even if there were eight more, it would still be endless.

As the helmsman of KS, Stefan was elegant, charming, and loyal. When he was young, he had been repeatedly assassinated to avert disaster. When he was middle–aged, he had created miracles on the business field

several times.

This kind of man was almost perfect. His only flaw was that he was fickle

in love.

No one was perfect, no one was perfect.

When Chloe was a child, she was like Fourth Brother, crying and complaining, but now, she was almost relieved.

Because she could not change, she could not give up, and she could not be at ease.

Chloe did not ask Fourth Brother to forgive Stefan, nor would she find excuses for her father's perverted behavior. She just hoped that Fourth Brother would be able to see through all of this and stop making things difficult for himself. He would slowly walk out of the shadow of his original family.

When the meal was almost finished, Sami burped happily.

"Don't say it, that concubine's cooking skills are really not bad. I ate three bowls of rice tonight, and the amount of exercise tomorrow has to be increased."

"Fourth Brother, don't always call her a concubine. Sia is also a pitiful person." Chloe took a sip of the red wine with a complicated look in her

eyes.

"No matter how wretched she was before, after joining Stefan, she felt proud and joyous. Stefan's Fourth Madam is quite the show-off. How much more of a show-off would she be if I said it out loud?"

Sami narrowed his handsome eyes and said coldly, "Little sister, shouldn't the most pitiful person be our mother? When the whole family was happy, Stefan slept with this madam tonight and that madam tomorrow night, did he still have his wife in his heart?"

Chloe's heart ached. The sadness in her eyes formed a haze that could not be dispelled. "Of course I miss mom. But fourth brother, mother is no longer here. As children, we have to gradually learn to mature and learn to accept reality."

"We are Thorp Group's children. Everything about Thorp Group still needs to be protected by us. The living can only look forward."

"You can, but I can't. I am a wild child who sleeps in memories and will never wake up. You are still the closest people to me, but this is no longer my home."

The brother and sister were silent for a while.

"Okay, okay, little sister, don't be unhappy. Whatever you do, fourth brother will respect your choice."

Seeing that Chloe's eyes were red, Sami hurriedly hugged the child and coaxed her in a gentle tone, "Let's not talk about this anymore. Fourth Brother will tell you something fun. Joseph is here."

"What?"

Chloe's heart was beating wildly, and she shouted in fear!

Everyone was also shocked.

"Little girl, what are you doing? Are you possessed by a ghost?" Stefan frowned.

"She's not possessed by a ghost. I'm the one who told my little sister a ghost story. Haha, I didn't expect her to be so scared..." Sami smiled and pulled her to sit down.

"Don't joke with me like this! This is even more terrifying than a ghost story!" Chloe gritted her teeth and gasped.

"If you don't believe me, go outside and take a look. Maybe he is still standing there. But don't worry, that son of a bitch probably doesn't know your real identity yet. He probably followed you and big brother's car all the way here."

As soon as she finished speaking, the phone on the table shook.

She took a deep breath and slowly turned the phone over as if she was pulling out her trump card.

The phone number that was so familiar that it couldn't be more familiar pierced into her eyes. Chloe took a deep breath and directly hung up. However, the next second, Joseph called again.
Seeing that this dog man was not going to give up tonight, Chloe could only get up and go to the corner to answer the phone.

She lowered her voice. "Hello."

"Are you feeling better?" Joseph's magnetic voice was accompanied by the cold evening wind in Haicheng.

Chloe's heart trembled, and she pursed her lips.

"I'm at Thorp family's door. Come out."

The man's voice was as cold as ever, and even had a commanding tone.

Chloe's chest was filled with irritation. This man had given all the gentleness he had to Grace. He was always so cold to her. She did not owe him anything. Now that they were divorced, they had nothing to do with each other. He was even less qualified to be so rude to her.

Smelly man!

"Tonight, President Thorp will take me to the family banquet. Thorp family members are all here, so I can't go out." Chloe replied with an even colder attitude than him.

At this moment, Joseph, who was standing in the cold wind, swayed slightly. It was like a muffled thunder had exploded in his ears.

Thorp family banquet?

At this moment, he clearly heard the laughter of Thorp family coming from the other side of the line.

"Why are you standing here? The dessert is coming up. Why don't you go over and have some?"

It was a woman's gentle urging.

"Got it. I'll be there soon."

When Joseph heard her reply with a smile, Tan Hei's pupils contracted. Countless complex emotions rose up in his eyebrows and then came back to his heart.

The tender moment that Raya felt at this moment was something he had never experienced in his life.

He had never gotten it himself, so how could he give it to her?

"Mr. Sawle, it's not convenient for me to talk here, and I can't meet you tonight. Let's talk about it when I get back to Medo. That's it."

"Raya!" Joseph's voice was hoarse.

Chloe's breathing sank. His overly intense call caused her to clench her fingers. It was as if his slightly sand–like palm had already tightly grasped her wrist.

"Come out to see me, or I will go in to find you. You choose!"

Joseph took a deep breath. His limbs were cold as if he was in an ice cave, but his mind was hot.

At this moment, he did not care. He really wanted to take her home.

Chapter 77

"Joseph! What do I have to do to make you let me go?"

Chloe was so scared that she broke out in a cold sweat. She gritted her teeth and asked angrily, "Do you know how rude you are to follow me like this? I didn't say I wasn't responsible for you being beaten up. I've already asked Secretary Stewart to talk to you. What are you going to do with me now?"

"Didn't you want to be private? I'll give you a chance to be private."

"If you come out to see me, I won't pursue the matter of your brother hitting me anymore. We'll write it off." Joseph took a deep breath and said with a trembling voice.

"You!" Chloe was so angry that she gasped.

'Is the guy who is unreasonable and unreasonable really Joseph? His brain must have been dug out!'

"Alright, I'll come visit you, but please keep your word and stick to the private agreement!"

After that, she angrily hung up the phone.

Just as Chloe left, Butler Tim called Helena to the side. "Ma'am, there are two A777 Maybachs parked outside our courtyard for a while now."

"There are also two men in suits who have been standing by the car for a long time, staring at our house. Could they be dangerous people? Do you want me to activate the security alarm?"

Helena frowned and thought, "Don't do anything for the time being, and don't inform Mr. Thorp. I will deal with it."

"Yes, Second Madame." Butler Tim nodded and left.

Helena quickly pulled Sia and Freya into the corridor for an emergency meeting.

"Third Sister, Fourth Sister, there's a big job tonight."

"Big job?" Sia blinked her clear eyes, confused.

"Second Sister, hurry up and say it. Don't keep us in suspense." Freya was an impatient person and couldn't wait to ask.

"That damned Joseph is here. He's at our doorstep right now. He's

probably looking for trouble with Chloe." Helena lowered her voice, her

eyes cold.

"What? That heartless bastard actually dared to come to our house? Damn... I'll go and kill him!"

Freya angrily rolled up her sleeves and turned to leave. Sia used all her strength to hold her back. "Fourth, Fourth Sister, don't be impulsive! If you make a big noise, it will alarm Stefan. At that time, the secret will not be hidden!"

"That Sawle chap has shown up on our doorstep to bark. If I don't break his legs, what are we waiting for?"

Freya's eyes were red with resentment. "Back then, Chloe suffered a lot because of him. Now, he made Chloe become an abandoned woman at such a young age. She was forced to divorce without any dignity! How can our big sister be ruined by him like this? You can endure it, but I can't!"

"We can't either! But Fourth Sister, Chloe repeatedly told us not to interfere in this matter. You took care of Sawle guy for a while to vent your anger, but in the end, you added trouble to Chloe, making Chloe uncomfortable!"

"What Chloe wanted was not this endless entanglement. What she wanted was to cut things off quickly and cleanly, retreating from Sawle family and having nothing to do with Joseph anymore." Helena pulled Freya back and said anxiously. "Second Sister, but I don't think Joseph looks like he wants to give up on

Chloe..."

Sia pursed her lips and said worriedly, "I have also inquired about Mr. Sawle's character. He is very cold and heartless. Except for Miss Brown, he has never dated anyone before. His personality is like an iron wall." "For such a person to specially drive from Medo to Sea Gate in order to see Chloe, I always feel that it is not something that he can do. So I think... Does he regret divorcing Chloe?"

"What Mr. Sawle? He's just a bastard!"

Freya clenched her fists, "Not to mention that a heartless man like him. would never regret it. Even if he did, it would still be a late love that was worse than grass! Just looking at him would make one's eyes burn!"

"Just now, I saw Chloe secretly leave the table. She should have gone to see Joseph."

Helena was the most meticulous and thoughtful of the three ladies. She turned her light brown eyes and smiled.

"Third sister, stay at home and keep an eye on Stefan. Help Chloe cover up. Fourth sister, don't you want to avenge Chloe? Tonight, I will let you win without spilling blood!"

It had just entered autumn, and the temperature had been cooling in the past two days. The wind at night was still quite strong.

Max shrank his shoulders coldly as he saw his boss standing tall and proud in the cold wind, like an iron sculpture that wouldn't look back when he didn't see the Young Madam, and he could only hold on.

He suddenly remembered an old song that seemed especially fitting for Mr. Sawle in that moment.

"To be blown by the cold wind for you —to shed tears when lonely

Joseph had indeed waited for a long time, but he could stand up. In the past, he stood in the army for a day, so a few hours was nothing at all.

He just kept his heart in his chest.

He was afraid that Raya would change her mind yet again and decline to come out to see her. What should he do? Should he break in? After all, this was the Thorp family's place.

Moreover, what identity was he going to use to knock on Thorp family's door?

He couldn't find a reason.

Joseph's crow like eyelashes trembled slightly. He felt suffocated and poured out the last cigarette in the cigarette box.

Just as he lit the cigarette between his thin lips, the footsteps of high heels came to him.

"Joseph."

Joseph's heart suddenly jumped. He lifted his eyes and looked at his expressionless ex–wife in front of him. Her eyebrows were as cold as a glacier. The cigarette in his mouth trembled. The cigarette ash was scattering.

Chloe lowered her eyes and quickly glanced at the feet of the man. Seeing that the ground was full of cigarette butts, she couldn't help but frown, "Didn't you quit smoking? What are you doing?"

"Because I've been waiting for too long."

Joseph quickly crushed the cigarette butt and looked straight at her.

"Heh, you want to blame me again? If you want to blame someone, then blame it. In any case, you, Mr. Sawle, are the one who is most good at blaming others." Chloe smiled mockingly.

"Raya." Joseph clenched his knuckles, his voice hoarse from the smoke.

"I came to see you. You have achieved your goal. Please keep your word, Mr. Sawle. Don't make trouble for my brother again."

"I still have something to do. I have to go back immediately. Please pick up the cigarette butt here when you leave. Don't dirty the civilized city of Sea Gate. Goodbye."

Chloe's beautiful face was as heavy as stagnant water. After she finished speaking mechanically, she turned and left.

Max shivered. He was frightened by such a cold and ruthless young lady.

The impression of the young lady was that she was such a gentle beauty. When she saw Mr. Sawle, she would always smile like a flower, gentle like water, and warm like a warm little sun.

But now, the only light that belonged to Mr. Sawle could not be seen.

What did Mr. Sawle do to force such a good woman into a cold beauty!

"Raya, stop right there."

"I didn't let you go. How can you leave?" Joseph gasped.

"Ridiculous. I didn't sell myself to you. Why should I listen to you?"

Chloe narrowed her eyes and said in an extremely cold tone, "You were so happy when you divorced me. You were so eager to force me to give your dream girl a place for you."

"Now that I know my place, I automatically disappear from your sight. What else do you want me to do?"

What an ear-piercing word!

Joseph's breathing stopped abruptly, and his heart trembled.

In an instant, the feeling of shame and indignation turned into fine and dense pain that spread to his limbs and bones. The stabbing pain made him endlessly irritated, and his eyes turned red. "Before you married me, I made it very clear that we are a contractual marriage. I can't give you a future."

"I also gave you compensation when we divorced. It was you who didn't want it and chose to leave with nothing!"

"Raya, I have never let you endure humiliation and never treated you poorly. Don't make me look like an eternal sinner, and don't make too much sacrifice for me like you did. Even if we can't get along well, you shouldn't repeatedly trample on and crush my self-esteem!"

"You don't owe me, and I don't owe you anything! You don't have the qualifications to treat me like this!"

Chapter 78

The air was dead silent.

Seeing that the two of them were about to fight again, Max really wanted to rush up and block the boss' stinky mouth!

Chloe laughed in a panic. Her misty almond eyes were broken and gorgeous. "Joseph, I admit that it was me who overestimated my own abilities and pulled the bow inch by inch. It was my one-sided love that stuck to you. I treated you recklessly again and again, thinking that I could make you fall in love with me. In the end, I got nothing but myself."

"But there is one thing that you said wrong. That is, even if you forced me to leave you, I never resented you. I want to get along well with you. It was you who came over to me again and again and personally tore apart the last bit of dignity between you and me."

"Therefore, I can only do whatever it takes to expel you, an intruder who has disturbed my new life. Joseph, you once married me because you had no other choice. Now that I have treated you like this, I have no other choice. The only way to make us both happy is to make us become strangers from now on."

Joseph felt as if his chest had been hit by a heavy hammer, and his heartbeat seemed to have been pressed to pause.

"Secretary Johnson, the night is heavy, quickly take Mr. Sawle back." Chloe suppressed the pain that arose from the bottom of her heart and quickly turned around again.

A person who could not even see her love and sacrifice was not worth her heartbreak.

Suddenly, Chloe felt a sharp pain in her wrist. She suddenly turned around and was shocked to see Joseph's red eyes.

"Joseph, let go." She struggled to free her arm.

Joseph's thin lips opened slightly. Just as he was about to say something, a cold voice pierced over.

"Mr. Sawle, you are a person of status. Holding our Thorp family's future daughter—in—law in front of our Thorp family's door in the middle of the night and not letting go, isn't that a bit too disrespectful?"

Seeing that Helena and Freya were rushing over in a swift and decisive

manner, Chloe frantically shook off Joseph and retreated back to their side step by step.

"Future... daughter-in-law?" Joseph was stunned.

"What does Oscar mean by bringing Raya back to our family banquet tonight? I don't think I need to say more. This is to officially bring Raya to let us know each other."

As she spoke, Helena affectionately hugged Chloe's shoulder. "Raya has an outstanding appearance, a noble character, and is in love with Oscar. Our family, including Director Thorp, is very satisfied with this

daughter-in-law. We even want to find a time to meet Raya's parents and settle the date."

Chloe was stunned when she heard this.

She knew that Helena and Freya came to support her, but this was... too much drama!

Joseph felt as if a piece of his chest had been dug out, and a cold wind whistled through the air.

"Mr. Sawle, if I remember correctly, you seem to have announced your marriage through the media."

"You are going to get married. You don't have time to stay at home with. your girlfriend. Why did you come here to disturb our Raya?" Freya said with a smile.

"A girl's reputation is the most important thing. We won't stop you if you don't want to be shameless, but don't drag Raya down. She is half of our Thorp family's people now. If you don't behave yourself, don't blame us for being merciless!"

Chloe knew that Freya was a person who would never speak nonsense. At this moment, Freya was still standing here to talk to Joseph, so Helena and Sia must have done a lot of psychological preparation for her.

Max facepalmed, "Oh my god, Mr. Sawle, why did you come all the way here? Aren't you looking for trouble?"

Joseph's hand, which had just touched Chloe, slowly clenched into a fist and trembled secretly.

He tried very hard to hold something, but it seemed that he could not hold anything. He did not know what he was doing. The person who had clearly cut off this marriage was himself.

"Second Madam, Fourth Madam, the wind is cold at night. You are

wearing little and should catch a cold. Let's go home."

The strong sense of belonging turned into an invisible and cold wall, completely isolating him from the outside world.

"Raya, is what they said true?" Joseph's voice was hoarse and obscure.

"Yes," Chloe took a deep breath and simply played along.

"Good, good..."

Joseph's handsome face was pale as he repeatedly said "good". Then, he took out the black velvet jewelry box from his bosom and slowly handed it to her.

"This, just take it as my wedding gift to you."

Chloe's beautiful eyes were shocked, but she did not take it.

She didn't expect that he would actually carry it with him...

"I'm afraid that Raya would be embarrassed if she accepts it. I will do the things that she is embarrassed to do for her."

Without waiting for Chloe to respond, Freya grabbed the box.

When she opened it, what entered her eyes was a colorful and beautiful jade bracelet.

Brilliant jade, tranquil and beautiful.

Chloe could see that this was a good thing, not something that could be bought casually in this world. In the past, if she could receive Joseph's gift, she would wake up in her dreams and scream on the spot.

But now, all her joy was buried under the cold ice.

The late love was cheaper than grass, and the late gift was even more worthless.

"Ah, although I don't know how to appreciate jewelry, but this jade bracelet is quite bright. It must be expensive. Mr. Sawle is considerate..."

Suddenly, Freya's eyes were fierce, and she suddenly raised her arm, only to hear a crisp "pa" sound -

The purple jade was broken into pieces between Chloe and Joseph! When the man saw his heart being ruined, his pupils shrank to the extreme, and his pale face darkened.

Chloe was so shocked that her fingers secretly curled up, and she didn't- dare to look at Joseph's face for a moment.

"Fourth Madam! What do you mean by this? This is Mr. Sawle's heart! Even if you don't accept it, you shouldn't ruin it like this!" Max took a step forward and was so angry that his neck was red.

"Mr. Sawle, why didn't you give your heart to her before Raya divorced you? Now that you're divorced, why did you come here to curry favor with her? Are you so bored that you have nothing to do? Or did you see that Raya has a new lover and is so angry that you came to humiliate us in this way? Are you not going to let her have a good time?"

Freya stepped on the broken jade with her sharp and thin legs and crushed it. "This gift, you just take it as Raya accepted it. If you know what's good for you, quickly go back to your Medo. We, Sea Gate, do not welcome you!"

Every word, ten thousand arrows pierced through the heart!

Joseph's Adam's apple rolled with difficulty, and he looked at Chloe for the last time with his broken eyes.

Chloe's heart trembled. She avoided his gaze and went forward to pull Freya.

"Let's go home."

"Young Madam... you..." Seeing that she had no intention of arguing for Mr. Sawle, Max was extremely disappointed.

Even he was like this, let alone Joseph!

"Go home. Don't ruin our mood for the gathering because of unrelated people and things." Freya held Chloe's arm and left.

Helena glanced at the pale-faced Joseph and shook her head.

When Chloe returned home, she took off all her cold and heartless disguise and felt exhausted as if she had been hollowed out from inside

out.

She thought of the broken bracelet and the look in Joseph's eyes, which were broken together with the jade. She felt bitter in her heart.

She knew that Helena and Freya were trying to help her vent her anger, but... it was too much.

This time and again, it was really like she had raped that man.

"Little sister!"

At this time, Riley hurriedly ran to her and gasped, "Fourth is fighting

with our father again! Dad also beat Fourth!"

Chapter 79

In the backyard, Sami was walking quickly in the direction of his Lamborghini with a cold look on his face.

"Fourth Brother!"

Chloe caught up, panting, and grabbed him. "Where are you going?"

"Of course, as far away as I can. It's best if I don't come back for the rest of my life."

Sami turned his head and smiled coldly. His cheeks were red and swollen.

"Fourth brother, you said that you care about the three brothers and me the most. We are here to show that this is your home. How can you not come back?" Chloe clenched her fourth brother's hand tightly, and her heart ached to death.

Sami's dark eyes stared at his sister, and he raised his hand to touch her soft cheek. "Fourth brother has you in my heart. Don't worry about where I am. All places are home."

"Little sister, I've done what I promised you. You shouldn't be angry with fourth brother anymore, right?"

Chloe slowly nodded and suddenly felt like crying.

"If you really want to be filial to Stefan, then the best way is to not let me appear in front of him again in the future. Fourth brother still has official business, so I have to go. I will come back to see you next time."

"Fourth young master."

Helena hurried over, carrying a bag in her hand.

Sami was stunned for a moment, then called out softly, "Helena."

Helena's eyes were red, and she mustered up her courage to hand over the thing in her hand.

"Fourth Young Master, within... there are a few novel medications that we, King Group, have concocted. They can be employed both internally and externally, perhaps you can utilize them."

"Sia has also prepared some small snacks for you, out of fear that you may travel to a distant place and become hungry along the way; they will help fill your stomach."

"They are all unpresentable things. Fourth Young Master, don't mind

please."

Sami's long eyelashes trembled, and his tone was rare and gentle. "Thank you. I have everything over there. Don't worry. Let's go."

As his voice fell, he hugged Chloe and turned to leave.

The Lamborghini left in the dark night.

Chloe and Helena stood in the courtyard in a daze and sighed at the same time.

"Let him be, Helena."

Chloe patted her shoulder comfortingly. "Fourth brother has already improved a lot. After all, he is a savage. Haha... You have to give him more time to adapt to human communication."

"I know that he is actually pitying me."

Helena's beautiful eyes flashed with a trace of pain. "Chloe, Fourth Young Master, don't worry about my feelings. I have already walked out. It will be fine."

Chloe was speechless.

Two years ago, a plane crash descended, and a nightmare descended upon Thorp family.

Helena's eldest son, Chloe's fifth brother who shared the same father with her, the chief captain of Efral Airlines, Zak Thorp. In order to save the lives of one hundred and fifty passengers on MH676, he coldly made his final judgment when the plane had a major malfunction and chose to drive the plane to the sea.

As for Zak himself, he was buried in the deep sea because of this. On the day he left, it happened to be his twenty–seventh birthday.

When it came to matters of the heart, it was wise to take others into consideration, so the Thorp family undeniably produced an awe-inspiring son.

The Maybach returned to Medo.

Max drove the car in fear, observing Joseph's expression through the rearview mirror all the time.

Joseph's cold face was as cold as ice, his thin lips were suffused with a frosty white, as if all the blood in his body had dried up.

"Mr. Sawle, are you... alright? Your complexion is very bad..."

"Drive your car." Joseph's eyes were red, and he took a deep breath.

He rushed over from far away in anger, thinking that he had made a lot of sense. He thought that he would definitely make Raya bow to him. As a result, what awaited him was an even more cruel humiliation.

What shattered was not jade, but the dignity that he, Joseph, had carefully protected for twenty years!

"Mr. Sawle, forgive me for being blunt..."

"If you want Young Madam to go back with you, you can tell Thorp family that Young Madam has not officially divorced you. She is still the wife of our Sawle Group."

"I really can't stand the faces of those two concubines. They are bastards! None of them are President Thorp's biological mother. What right do they have to pretend to be big in front of you? What a concubine!"

"In your eyes, I can only play dirty tricks to force Raya to go with me." Joseph asked coldly.

"No... Mr. Sawle, that's not what I meant!"

"I just, I just feel that since you can't let go of Young Madam, why don't you just tell her the truth?"

"Your feelings? Heh ... "

The man forced out a sneer, gritted his teeth, and said, "I have already made up my mind. I can not remarry Raya!"

"Then tonight..."

"Drive your car!"

Joseph roared hoarsely, almost causing Max to lose his soul and not dare to speak anymore.

He sat weakly in the back row and suddenly felt a sharp pain in his palm. Only then did he remember that he had been holding the fragment of the purple jade bracelet all along the way.

At this moment, the broken jade had cut through his skin, and dark red blood slowly oozed out. It was a shocking sight.

Joseph did not know what was wrong with him. He wanted to take Raya away so badly tonight. No matter what, he wanted her to separate from Oscar. He only wanted them to separate.

After seeing Sami off, Chloe went back to comfort her father and second brother before dragging her tired body out of the study room.

She stood alone in the corridor and pondered for a long time before taking out her phone and sending messages to Helena, Sia, and Freya respectively.

[To Helena/Sia/Freya, please come to Flowing Cloud Pavilion in the back garden. I have something to say.]

Fifteen minutes later, the three ladies arrived at Flowing Cloud Pavilion on time.

The three women who usually gathered together and chattered endlessly, at this moment, were as quiet as a cucumber in front of Chloe.

"Is there nothing you want to tell me?"

Chloe sat in the pavilion with her arms crossed and a serious expression on her face, as if she was preparing to admonish the naughty students.

Helena did not speak.

Sia did not speak.

Freya was straightforward. "Chloe, don't you have something to say? Why are you asking us?"

Chloe held her forehead gloomily. Freya's brain was even more straight than a steel straight man!

"Don't you have anything to tell me about you and Helena teaching. Joseph a lesson tonight?"

"Of course, there is nothing more to say."

Freya sat down in front of Chloe and crossed her legs, looking like a female bandit.

"This is Second Sister and Third Sister preventing me. Otherwise, according to the underworld's regulations, I would have hung that grandson up and fed him to my BOBO."

"Who is the BOBO?" Chloe asked.

Helena: "Your Freya raised a popper crocodile. Stefan gave it to her as a birthday present last year."

Chloe: "..."

Seeing that the big sister's eyes were angry, Sia hurried over and timidly pulled the corner of Freya's clothes. "Alright, fourth sister, say less..."

"Every word I say is like digging out my heart. To your family, you have to speak your heart!"

Freya's eyes were red, and she was furious. "Chloe, Joseph has lost his conscience! He doesn't have the heart! Even the boss I raised is more humane than him!"

"You are his wife. You have devoted all your heart and soul to Sawle family for three years! For that evil beast, you let go of your dignity, and went to be his personal nanny!"

"But in the end, he forced you to divorce for his own selfish desire. He turned around and married a new woman! He is worse than a pig and a dog. He doesn't care about people and he abuses people like this! Why don't heavens give him a big thunder?"

"He didn't love me. He told me very clearly back then. Now that he has married the love in his heart, it is destined to be the end. Why do you want me to have a relationship with him over such a small matter? It will only add to my troubles."

Chloe rubbed her sore temples. Her eyes were bleak. "If you always linger, then the pain will be fresh and vivid all the time, and it will torment you intensely and cruelly every moment. It's better to be indifferent, even more indifferent, and even more indifferent..."

"Indifferent how!"

Freya roared angrily. She suddenly stood up and grabbed in front of Chloe, pressing her shoulders with both hands. "How can I be indifferent? You are the woman who once had a child for him! Has his conscience been eaten by a dog"

The color on Chloe's face faded in a split second. Her words turned into blunt knives and cut open her empty abdomen. The pain began to spread cruelly, grinding her bones and drilling into her cold limbs. "Freya, are you crazy? We agreed not to mention this matter!" Helena broke out in a cold sweat and hurriedly pulled her away.

"Fourth sister... Let's not talk about this anymore, okay? Don't talk about Chloe's sad things anymore..." Sia also tried to persuade her in a hurry.

"He doesn't know."

"I never told Joseph that I was pregnant with his child." Chloe slowly raised her face and held back her tears.

Chapter 80

This matter was the most painful taboo that Chloe had suppressed in her heart.

Two years ago, after she lost her child, for a very long time, she did not dare to pass by the mother and child store. She did not dare to hear anyone mention the child. Even on TV, there were pictures of the baby. She would hold her head in pain and suffer alone for a long time.

She always remembered that on the Christmas night when it was snowing two years ago, she drove alone with her grandfather to the beach to watch the snow. Unexpectedly, there was a car accident on the road. In order to save her grandfather at the first time, she ignored her own pain and carried her grandfather to the car. The first thing she did was to rush to the hospital to buy time for her grandfather to save gold. At that time, Sawle family and the others all went to Puplen for a vacation. In order to accompany Grace for Christmas, Joseph went to Nialzuct.

Chloe endured the pain in her abdomen and struggled until Secretary Webb arrived. In the end, she was unable to support herself and collapsed to the ground.

"Young Madam! You, you are bleeding!"

In a trance, she saw blood continuously flowing out of her lower body. The warm and sticky blood became a shadow in her memory.

It was also at that moment that she knew that she was pregnant and the child was two months old.

But before she could enjoy the joy of being a mother, she lost this child forever.

The child of her and Joseph.

"Young Madam! I will immediately contact Second Young Master to come back!"

Secretary Webb trembled in panic and took out his phone, but was grabbed by Chloe's blood-less hand.

- "Don't... Please..."

Her heart ached and she was afraid. Her eyes were filled with tears as she begged, "Joseph... doesn't know about this... He will be sad if he knows... He will be angry with me..."

"Please... keep this secret for me... okay?"

Chloe closed her eyes and subconsciously covered her stomach. Her throat that was filled with sadness choked.

Feeling Freya being pulled back into the abyss of pain, Sia and Helena's hearts broke and the four women embraced one another as if they were dependent on one another.

"It's all my fault! It's all my fault! Chloe... I won't mention it anymore... I won't mention it again! Don't be sad... Don't be sad..." Freya was sharp and sharp-tongued when she talked, but she could only comfort people with these two sentences. "Actually, I should be glad, that child."

Chloe curled up her pale lips, as if she had finally come to her senses. She smiled sadly, "It's not good to let the kid witness the unbearable emotions of his parents since he was little. He's been deprived of his father's love. It would be better... not to come to the world and suffer in this life."

That night, Chloe almost didn't sleep all night.

Closing her eyes, she saw blood in her mind's eye. The unborn shape of the embryo caused her to curl up in pain beneath the quilt, yet she could not ward off the hidden, bone–chilling cold.

In the days when she lost her child, she washed her face with tears day and night.

She didn't even blink in the rain of bullets in the battlefield, but because of the life of that Raya, she felt heart–wrenching pain, as if her entire soul had fallen apart.

'Child... Mommy has let you down.

'Mommy lost you forever, and I don't know if I will have a chance to have you again in this life.

In the morning, Chloe, who had insomnia for a night, left early. She, who came down from upstairs, became the noble and proud young lady who was radiant.

"Chloe... I have prepared breakfast. They are all your favorite foods. Shall we leave after eating?"

Sia, who was wearing an apron, came up to her. After careful examination, she could still see the red blood in her eyes. She couldn't

help but feel her heart ache.

"Please bring it to me, Sia. I'll eat it on the way."

Chloe raised her tender, moist lips and covered her melancholy. She was bright and beautiful. "The hotel has a high–level meeting this morning. I have to attend it on time."

"Okay, then I'll wrap it up for you and bring Jordan's share with me." Sia smiled gently like a loving mother.

"Thank you, Third Madam." When Jordan heard this as soon as he entered, he hurriedly bowed.

Chloe walked out of the villa accompanied by Jordan. At this time, Stefan was still not awake. She did not want to disturb her father and prepared to return to Medo quietly.

"Chloe, you manage such a large hotel all by yourself. If you ever run into any trouble, don't hesitate to let us know. If the Sawle family tries to take advantage of you, don't feel like you have to take it – let us know right away."

Helena remembered that last time at the auction house, Chloe was besieged by Aubree and those bitches. She gritted her teeth with hatred. "Next time I will give them a shot. It will poison their mouths and make them rot. Don't even think about biting their tongues for the rest of their lives!"

"Second sister, you should give them half paralyzed with one shot! See if Sawle family and the others still have the ability to jump!"

"Dare to bully our eldest sister? They are really old people who eat arsenic tired of living!"

Chloe didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Second Madame came from a medical family. Medo and Sea Gate had several

pig hospitals under King Group. Helena was also proficient in

medicine. It was not easy to poison someone.

"Oh right, cough cough... Actually, I really have something to do. I want to trouble you two."

Helena and Freya: "Don't be polite with us!"

"Actually, it's just ... "

"I want the Chair that Stefan sent Helena to the auction for last time." Chloe coughed lightly.

Helena and Freya glared at her. "You really aren't polite!"

For Stefan, if you asked him for a house, money, or a luxury car, he would give it to you without batting an eye.

However, if you asked him for antiques, painting, and calligraphy, he would be reluctant to take out a jade thumb ring that was so small that it was at the end of the world, let alone a Ming Dynasty antique worth a hundred million!

"Stefan is willing to give it to me. What are you going to do? I will try to find an excuse to convince him." Helena asked awkwardly.

"Well, if I say it, it's even more impossible for him to give it to me."

"Don't worry, Chloe. Leave it to me!"

"If Stefan doesn't give it to me, I will steal it for you!" Freya said confidently, patting her chest.

Chloe burst out laughing.

It was really hard to guard against an "internal thief"!

After Joseph returned to Medo from Sea Gate, he had a quick night's sleep at home. The next day, he dragged his tired body to work at the

company.

During this period, Grace called twice. Although he picked up the call, he was also absent-minded.

Grace talked endlessly about the preparations before the wedding. The wedding scene of a high–end wedding dress, limited jewelry, and dreamy fairy tale Princess style... After all, next weekend was Rory's 80th birthday. Her and Joseph's wedding was finally officially put on the agenda.

"Brother Joseph, do you think my ideas are good? I looked for a team and thought about it for more than a month!"

Grace gently and charmingly took credit for the man, trying to show her smart and capable side.

"Well, it's good that you like it."

Joseph answered without hesitation. He looked down at the broken

purple jade bracelet in the jewelry box in front of him. His mind was full of Raya and Thorp family standing together, and he was cold and detached to him.

## Pa-!

He exhaled the irritating turbid air and closed the box with a palm. "Brother Joseph, I have even selected your outfit. Today, you must make time to accompany me to meet the designer. I can handle the other tasks. myself, but you must attend to the matter of the mass–cut dress..."

"That internationally renowned designer finally arrived at Medo. If we miss it again, we will have to wait for a long time." Grace said with a hint of guilt.

"Sorry, I was too busy recently and didn't care about the wedding. I was careless." The woman smiled sweetly.

"It doesn't matter. For you, I am willing to suffer."

"I'll pick you up in the afternoon."

"Yes, I'll wait for you, Brother Joseph."

As soon as Joseph ended the call, Max hurriedly brought over a document and placed it in front of him.

"Mr. Sawle, the manager of the international superstar, Ada Wang, has been contacted by the public relations department of our Sawle Group Hotel. This is the proposal for the grand wedding of Ada Wang. Please take a look."

"Yes." Joseph flipped through the pages with his slender fingers, his expression solemn.

Due to the influence of Skyler's negative news, the reputation of Sawle Group Hotel was greatly affected. At the same time, KS WORLD's popularity rose, and he almost became a popular online hotel every two to three days.

Although Joseph would not help Skyler regain her image, as the president, he could not ignore Sawle Group's interests.

Therefore, he wanted to strive for a chance to cooperate with Ada. If Ada's wedding could be held at Sawle Group Hotel, it would be a grand ceremony that would attract attention. If Sawle Group did a good job, they would attract new attention and increase their influence.

"I need to go back and take a good look at the plan. I also need to have a meeting with the higher–ups of the hotel. After all, it is very important for us to take down this project." Joseph closed the document with a cold expression.

"Ahem... Well, Mr. Sawle, there is something I have to report to you. You

have to be mentally prepared." Max's eyes flashed.

"Don't hem and haw. If you have something to say, just say it."

"This time, the one who will fight with our Sawle Group for the right to hold the wedding of Ada Wang is also the general manager of KS WORLD Hotel... Chloe."

When Joseph heard this name, his handsome face was like iron, and his eyebrows jumped fiercely.

'Why was it that woman with a belly full of evil tricks again!'