

Billion Rich 81

Chapter 81

“Is what you heard true?” Joseph asked with a sullen face.

“This... Mr. Sawle, there is no need to inquire about this matter. I contacted Ada Wang’s agent yesterday. She said that KS WORLD’s President Thorp contacted them before we did. She also said that she wanted to openly compete with us...”

The more Max spoke, the lower his voice became, because Joseph’s expression became darker and darker.

“What else did she say?”

“The agent also said... Although our Sawle Group Hotel has always been famous in the country, KS WORLD has been in the limelight recently, so...”

“She asked us to show our abilities to compete with the KS. Whoever has a good plan and good conditions, Ada Wang will consider who to cooperate with.”

Joseph slammed the table, and his blood surged.

One Raya was enough to make him upset, and on the way there, Chloe fought for the project with him. These two women were the disaster stars sent by the heavens to end him!

“Tomorrow morning, gather all the higher-ups in the hotel for a meeting. You must take out the highest standard wedding plan as soon as possible and strive to let Ada Wang cooperate with us!”

“If this project can’t be shut down and eventually ends up in Chloe’s possession, then all the managers will be bracing for the termination of their jobs!”

Max was speechless and nodded mutely, like a chicken pecking at grains.

of wheat.

It seemed that the old boss was going to take revenge for climbing to the tenth floor in anger!

In the afternoon, the Maybach stopped in front of a six-story European-style mansion in the north district of Medo.

“Didn’t you say you were going to see the designer?” Joseph looked at the vintage gate covered in rose flowers and looked confused.

“The designer is inside. This house is the studio of the internationally renowned Chinese designer, Rose Savage.”

Grace’s eyes lit up with excitement. “Although many of the world’s department stores carry the Rozabela brand created by Rose, the clothes aren’t worth wearing.”

“Only the high-end custom-made dress designed for us by Ms. Savage is worthy of our wedding!”

She had deliberately done her hair up today, transforming her original long black locks into flax-colored tresses. To complete her look, she wore a slightly sexy red dress that revealed her back, and her small mouth was painted red.

Seeing this bright red lips, Joseph instinctively thought of Raya’s face! It was as if red lips were exclusive to that woman, so incongruous on other people’s faces.

“No matter how high it is, it is just a dress.”

“I don’t need it. Just make it for yourself.” Joseph said indifferently. “No! Wives should design clothes for their husbands. In the future, Brother Joseph, you can only wear the clothes I chose for you. You can’t accept gifts from other women!” Grace leaned on the man’s shoulder and acted like a spoiled child.

Joseph's eyebrows sank, and his heart suddenly tightened.

He remembered the suit that Raya had made for him. He tried his best to repair it, even though it was riddled with scars, but how did Raya treat his gift?

She allowed others to throw it on the ground like trash, and she just watched coldly as others trampled on his things.

Joseph pursed his thin lips in annoyance and said in a hoarse voice, "Alright, I won't do it again in the future."

The two of them got out of the car and were stopped by the messenger just as they reached the door.

"I'm sorry for the two of you. Today, Ms. Savage is holding a private party. You can't enter without an invitation."

"Heh, of course we do," Grace said, beaming as she pulled out two invitation letters adorned with rose flowers.

"This way please."

In the hall, the guests were joyfully chatting while holding wine glasses, their clothes fragrant and their hair fluttering.

Joseph did not expect that Grace would bring him to such an occasion, and it was completely hidden from him. No wonder she had specially dressed up today.

This made him feel particularly uncomfortable. Other than attending social events, he never attended any banquet in private. Grace doing this made him feel like he had been consumed.

Sure enough, the appearance of Joseph immediately became the focus of the audience.

“Isn’t this Joseph, Mr. Sawle?”

“Really! A living person is ten thousand times more handsome than on TV!”

“Who is his female companion? She is too lucky to be Mr. Sawle’s female companion!”

“What female companion? You don’t know that because you haven’t been back to the capital for a long time. That woman is called Grace, Mr. Sawle’s fiancée. Mr. Sawle divorced his ex–wife in order to marry her. Do you think this woman is capable?”

“OMG! Are you kidding me?”

Grace listened to these sour rumors and felt proud instead of feeling ashamed.

In her opinion, all the women in the world were jealous that she could have such an outstanding man!

These two invitations were obtained by flattering and begging Aubree for several days. Originally, she was a little aggrieved, but now she was really proud.

“Why didn’t you tell me in advance? You know that I don’t like to come to this kind of occasion.” Joseph tightened his jaw and his eyes were cold. “Brother Joseph, my level is not high enough. I’m afraid that I can’t ask for Ms. Savage to help me make clothes. That’s why I asked you to come over. If you come out, she will definitely agree...”

Seeing that the man’s expression was not right, Grace quickly explained timidly, “I’m sorry... Did I cause trouble for you?”

“In the future, you can tell me directly about this kind of thing. I will send someone to solve it. There is no need to come personally.” Joseph’s tone

was a little gentler.

“Got it, Brother Joseph...”

At this time, familiar footsteps came from behind him.

Crisp, capable, elegant, and steady.

Joseph’s ink eyes shook violently as he turned around.

Under the afternoon sun, Chloe, in her grass blue slim dress and wide shoulder suit of the same hue, glided into his stunned field of vision, accompanied by the fragrant scent of rose flowers.

Today, her black hair was tied up in a bun, revealing a long, snow–white swan neck. She did not have fiery red lips, but her aura was still strong enough to make people hold their breath.

Some women did not require thick makeup to attain power.

Grace was so angry that her face turned green.

She thought that wearing red would make her the most eye–catching, but she hadn’t anticipated that the woman’s touch of blue would steal her thunder, leaving her in the shadows!

Joseph’s Adam’s apple rolled slightly. He wanted to move his gaze away from her, but he could not.

However, in the blink of an eye, Chloe brushed past him and looked at him as if he was transparent!

Joseph narrowed his eyes and his heart leaped.

“Ah, isn’t this Miss Lewis? I didn’t expect you to get an invitation here. It must be very difficult, right?” Grace said with a smile.

“Yes, of course not.”

Chloe looked at her simperingly. “The guests who can attend the party are all people who have a deep relationship with Rose. These are either the newcomers and outstanding talents of the design industry, the big shots in the fashion industry, or VIP super customers.”

“May I ask Miss Grace, which category do

you consider you are?”

“I...” Grace’s face turned red, as if she had slapped him.

The surrounding guests all turned to look at her, and even Joseph was

pushed aside by their eyes.

“You are not, Mr. Sawle is even more so. It is really not easy for the two of you to appear here.” Chloe’s lips curled into a smile.

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“You!”

Grace was burning with anger and grabbed in front of her. “Everyone here knows what Joseph’s identity is, right? If the President of the Sawle Group wants to attend, will Ms. Savage still shut him out?”

“Mm, that makes sense.” Chloe nodded.

“Hmph, you talk so much nonsense. Who are you? Are you a VIP? Are you a fashion big shot?”

“None of them.”

“Even if you dress up beautifully, what’s the use? A nurse from a rural area only managed to make a comeback by chance. What right do you have to come here now?”

Grace could only criticize her lowly background.

After all, she was really afraid that this crazy woman would suddenly take out her red marriage certificate. Then she would really die and become a real mistress!

“Grace, stop talking!” Joseph frowned and his tone was cold.

Everyone’s eyes were focused on Chloe, whose expression did not change.

Was this young lady with outstanding temperament really a nurse from the countryside? There was no trace of dirt at all. Her fashion sense was really too good!

However, if that was the case, how could she get the admission ticket here?

“Brother Joseph, I want to treat her with courtesy, but Miss Lewis is obviously hostile to us. Besides, isn’t what I said the truth?” Grace pouted and pretended to be spoiled. She felt proud in her heart and felt that he had won back.

“Ms. Rose is here!”

Someone shouted and broke the awkward atmosphere.

On the spiral staircase, a tall and slim woman with a pair of beautiful eyes, dressed in the early autumn version of Rozabela, a mature, beautiful pink dress, with a Princess cut hairstyle leisurely walked down. Her originally proud and arrogant expression suddenly changed when she saw Chloe.

She rushed to her with a smile on her face, and her voice was so intimate

that it was almost going to become thin.

“Master! Why didn’t you tell me that you were coming?”

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Master!

Everyone was shocked, and Grace was so shocked that she opened her mouth wide and even forgot her self-restrained expression management! How could it be! Did she hear it wrong?

Raya was only 24 years old this year. Rose was four years older than her. She had been in the fashion industry for ten years. She had repeatedly landed in Paris Fashion Week and had won international awards many times.

How could a country bumpkin like Raya, who was a nurse, be Rose’s master? Wasn’t this too much of a joke?

“Master typically implies someone of advanced age, so how can a twenty-four-year-old be referred to as such?”

Chloe crossed her arms across her chest and snorted delicately, “Women should always be eighteen years old.”

“I said this because you have a high position in my heart. I said this to show respect!”

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier that you were coming? I wasn’t even prepared!” Rose hugged her master’s thin waist tightly.

“I couldn’t come today, but I suddenly had a dinner party canceled, so I took the time to come and take a look.”

“Ah, so it was just by the way... I don’t have any status in your heart!” “You still dare to pick on your master? What the hell, you monkey!”

The two women chatted like close friends, and everyone was dumbfounded!

Joseph took a deep breath, and his dark eyes changed.

No wonder the craftsmanship of the suit she gave him was so good that even the old tailor couldn’t help but sigh in admiration, it turned out she had such a hidden identity.

At first, Joseph only thought that Raya was clever and skillful, but now it seemed that he had underestimated her.

The master of an internationally renowned designer, this was a good reputation. How many people could compare with her in Medo and even in the entire country?

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He tasted a bitter sensation in his throat, and his heart was overwhelmed with conflicting emotions.

For three years she had been by his side, yet she had been hiding her true strength. Why hadn’t she revealed her outstanding self to him?

His three-year marriage resulted in loneliness.

“Hello, Ms. Savage. I am Mr. Sawle’s fiancée. My name is Grace...”

Grace braced herself and went forward to shake hands with Rose.

Unexpectedly, Rose did not want to have physical contact with her at all. She even pulled Chloe back as if avoiding the plague. “I don’t remember the name of Grace on my guest list.”

“I...”

“I don’t know where you got the invitation, but I really haven’t invited you. Today is a private party, and we are not receiving guests from outside. Please leave immediately.” Rose was not polite, and people who were artistic had always been arrogant in their bones.

Grace’s face was pale, and she had lost all composure. In a hurry, she grabbed the corner of Joseph’s clothes for help.

“Ms. Savage, we didn’t know that this was a private party. We didn’t mean to offend you. However, my fiancée appreciates your design. She has been waiting for you to visit Medo and get a chance to meet you.”

“Therefore, I hope that you can forgive me for what happened today.” Joseph’s eyes were as calm as water, neither humble nor pushy.

Chloe felt a stab in her heart and clenched her fingers.

Joseph was such a proud man. Usually, it was others who begged him. How could he ask for help?

Now, for the sake of Grace, he actually didn’t hesitate to open his mouth, only hoping to stay?

She drew out a faint sneer.

In this world, the only one who could make Joseph bow down was Grace, but she once overestimated herself and thought that she could reach him just by standing on tiptoe....

Grace hugged Joseph's arm tightly. The more innocent her expression was, the more rampant she laughed in her heart.

"Sawle Group's Mr. Sawle will never attend this kind of fashion occasion. After all, the circle is different."

Rose looked at Joseph and smiled. "Since Mr. Sawle said so, I will be stingy if I drive the guests away. Then Mr. Sawle, you can stay."

What?

Chloe gave Rose a meaningful look, but the girl didn't even glance her way, instead, she kept her gaze fixed on Joseph.

'You're just a jerk.'

"Thank you."

Just as Joseph heaved a sigh of relief, Rose added, "You can stay, but this Miss Brown has to leave."

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Grace was dumbfounded. She asked angrily, "Why did you let me go? I am Mr. Sawle's fiancée!"

The guests around were shocked by the loud voice and looked at her in disgust.

"Tsk ts. If you didn't tell me, I wouldn't have been able to tell at all." Rose shook her head.

“You!” Grace was so angry that she was dizzy.

“I left Mr. Sawle here because he is handsome and his clothes are good. He is more suitable for our style today.”

“Miss Brown, I really cannot stand the sight of the clothes you are wearing. They do not fit in with our style here, so please depart.”

Chloe was depressed. She remembered.

This disciple of hers was very good, but when she saw the handsome man, she was unable to move.

‘Disciple! Master really thanks you!’

“Ms. Savage, although we are presumptuous, we have no ill intentions. Your words are too much!” Joseph’s voice sank, and his brows were filled with anger.

“Really? Mr. Sawle, your fiancée is making fun of my teacher in front of so many people. I have already given you, Sawle Group, enough face by not beating her out with a big stick. ” Rose’s face changed in a second, and her smile was gone.

The surroundings were silent, the situation is tense!

Chloe looked at Rose in surprise. It turned out that she knew about the

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confrontation between her and Grace just now!

Instantly, a warm feeling surged through her heart.

"I... I..." Grace was speechless, her forehead full of cold sweat, and she only used all her strength to stick to the man.

Just now, she was arrogant, but now the arrogance has dissipated.

Joseph's handsome face was so stiff that it was about to crack.

"Rose, forget it."

Chloe was afraid that it would ruin the guests' good spirits, seeing her disciple had helped her a lot, she can appear grand and magnanimous when singing the 'good cop' role at this time, so she murmured in a low voice, "Let's not disrupt everyone's harmony since we are all here as guests."

"I didn't take to heart what Miss Brown said just now, and it's true that my background is not high, so let's forget it."

When these words came out, everyone felt injustice for her.

"Look at this young lady. She was really generous."

"Yes, so what if she has a humble background? How many designers from humble beginnings still achieved great renown in the design world? She really lack manners by saying this!"

"That Grace or whoever, she's so petty. How can she be Mr. Sawle's fiancée? She's just like a mistress."

"Mr. Sawle's taste in selecting a female companion is so bad."

Grace gritted her teeth so hard that she wanted to find a hole to hide in.

She didn't want to stay here anymore, but Joseph seemed to be determined and had no intention of retreating.

The man gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

Even if he was humiliated, he had to stay.

He wanted to see what else Raya could pull out to humiliate him!

Chapter 83

After greeting the guests for a while, Rose brought Chloe to her studio. The master and disciple were like sisters, and when alone, they happily chatted and laughed, creating a warm and cheerful atmosphere.

Rose took out her own good tea to entertain Chloe, and also took out the pastries made by the top pastry masters in the country. These were all things that the guests downstairs could not eat even if they wanted to.

"Serve tea to master!"

"Mmm, this tea is as precious as gold, with its lush green hue, delicate aroma, and rich, exquisite taste. Not bad, not bad." Chloe smiled contentedly as she leisurely savored the tea. Her jade-like hand held the lid of the cup, lightly brushing the surface of the liquid.

This was a manifestation of the good upbringing of a noble young lady, the temperament of several generations of people that could not be imitated.

"Master liking this tea is the good fortune of this tea!" Rose chuckled.

She was a cold and elegant elder sister. But when she was with Chloe, she became a silly little girl.

Their acquaintance had been traced back to six years ago.

At that time, although Rose was extremely talented in fashion design and was full of inspiration, she had also become the target of public criticism prematurely.

She had to participate in a competition program that designed clothes for stars to find an opportunity, but she was humiliated by a famous actress on the program and was judged by those “respected” judges to be

worthless.

Later, the genius fashion designer who caused a stir in the world, Sharon, publicly spoke up for her on the Internet and criticized those who harbored evil intentions, revealing their ugly faces.

The big shot took the lead, and some deeply hurt designers stepped forward to criticize the unfairness and darkness of the design world. At the same time, they won attention for her, and also let people see the excellence of this new designer.

“Miss Rose, you have amazing talent. Don’t belittle yourself and please go forward bravely. Come on!”

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Just like her name, the blooming roses in the desert gave Rose the hope

of rebirth.

The designers, unable to withstand the pressure of public opinion,

publicly apologized, but it was to no avail. The female star was harshly criticized and countless rumors were unearthed. In the end, she vanished from the public eye within a year.

“Master, you are the genius designer Sharon. Why don’t you disclose your true identity?” Rose asked curiously as she poured tea for Chloe. “You’ve asked this question a hundred and eighty times. It’s about to become a curse.”

Chloe rubbed her temples. “I like the feeling of strategizing behind the scenes. I don’t like to stand in the spotlight and don’t want to break my current peaceful life.”

“What a pity. If you say that you’re Sharon, that Grace or something would probably be so scared that her jaw would dislocate and she wouldn’t dare to speak nonsense to you.”

“That woman dares to laugh at you just because she’s Joseph’s fiancée. She really is crazy and arrogant!” Rose gritted her teeth.

“Who am I? Who the hell is she?”

“She doesn’t deserve to know Sharon,” Chloe said calmly as she sipped on

her tea.

“But Master, how did you come to have a disagreement with that kind of person? Do you have any ill feelings towards her? Should I help you express your anger?”

“Don’t. She is Sawle Group’s future wife,” Chloe said with a faint smile. “So what if she is the president’s wife? I am your little Tibetan mastiff. I will bite whoever bites you!” Rose said, baring her little white teeth. Her appearance was extremely cute.

At the mention of this, Chloe felt a little guilty.

Despite having a close relationship with her, Rose was unaware that she was the daughter of Stefan, the wealthiest man in Sea Gate, and the ex-wife of Joseph, the president of Sawle Group.

Sometimes, Chloe felt like she had a split personality.

She has many identities, and the people she knows through each of them do not intersect. Each identity has its own unique circle of people, its own distinct brilliance.

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It was magical.

“Master, what you promised me, does it still count?” Rose held up a heart-shaped snack with both hands and looked at her with eager eyes. “Of course, there’s no such thing as a joke,” Chloe said, lifting her elegantly slender leg and adopting an imperious tone, like an emperor. “But have you got a male dance partner for me? If he’s not skilled or good-looking, I’ll not accept it, you know.”

“I have already prepared it! He is sexy, handsome, and hot. I promise you that you will be satisfied!”

The little episode did not affect the reception.

Joseph stood there with a cold expression, his suit outlining captivating muscle lines and alluring handsomeness. An aura of desire emanated from him, turning him into a sight to behold and a reaper of gazes. All the women in the room had their eyes fixed on him as he stood in his well-tailored attire.

Grace glared back at those passionate eyes one by one, which was no different from a mother dog protecting its food..

If not for the fact that she was looking for Rose to design a wedding dress, she would never have brought her man to such an occasion. Meanwhile, Joseph ignored all of them, his unfathomable starry eyes were subconsciously searching the entire place.

It was obvious who he was looking for.

“Ah! It’s Rose!”

Seeing that Rose, who had disappeared for a long time, appeared again, Grace tugged at Joseph's sleeve nervously. "Brother Joseph, let's go stop her and talk to her."

"You are the president of Sawle Group, and your status is precious. If you pressure her, she will definitely agree to design a wedding dress for me!" Joseph frowned and was pulled over by Grace.

"Ms. Savage, in fact, we came here this time to hope that you can design a wedding dress for me. Next month, I will be married to Mr. Sawle. We will hold a grand wedding and live broadcast all over the country." "If your wedding dress appears on me then, it will definitely attract the attention of all the people in the country. How good would that be?"

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Grace leaned sweetly on Joseph.

"As long as you design for me, money is not a problem. If you have any requests, just ask. We can satisfy you! We are very sincere!"

"Money is not a problem? Miss Brown is really going to marry into a rich family. He is rich and overbearing."

Rose smiled and raised a finger. "One hundred million, I will consider it."

"It's too expensive!" Grace was dumbfounded.

"Ha, didn't you say that money is not a problem? One hundred million is enough to scare the future president's wife?"

"One hundred million is fine." Joseph was expressionless.

"Brother Joseph..." Grace bit her lower lip, moved to the point of crying.

“You are fine with it, but I am not.” Rose’s smile was so cold that it could

freeze.

Joseph frowned, feeling as though he had been taken advantage of.

“My master will forgive you. I can’t. Miss Brown, let alone your wedding, you don’t have to ask about Rozabela’s high-end clothing in the future. I will definitely not lend it to you.”

After saying that, Rose snorted and left arrogantly, not wanting to say another word of nonsense.

Grace was so angry that she almost broke her teeth. In her heart, she cursed this woman’s ancestor, but her face was full of grievances as if she had been bullied. “Brother Joseph... Did Miss Lewis say something to her that she would be so hostile to us?”

If she is unhappy, she can come to me. How can she use someone who is unaware of the truth as a weapon?

“After the party ends, I will talk to Raya and ask her to persuade Rose to make a wedding dress for you.”

“Brother Joseph! You are so good. I knew you loved me the most!”

Just as Grace was about to kiss Joseph, cheers and enthusiastic shouts. filled the venue.

Immediately, the light in the lobby dimmed, and a bright light hit the walking platform.

The modern style and mysterious tango music sounded, and a handsome male dancer in a black shirt and trousers appeared, alluringly.

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In the next second, Joseph's breathing became heavy!

Gliding into the crowd's view with graceful charm, Chloe, adorned in a form-fitting and alluring red dress, captivated onlookers with her seductive glances and magnificent dance steps.

"Oh my god! Is that woman the same? The contrast is too big!"

"Beautiful and sultry, wild and lustful! I really love her!"

"Although they are very intimate, their exquisite dance moves make you unable to feel any lust. It is completely a high-level artistic atmosphere. It is simply too extreme!"

Joseph looked at the charming ex-wife on the stage who was shining

brightly. There was a hidden storm in his dark eyes that was slowly

surging.

How could she be dancing tango? Wasn't it said that she's tone-deaf and uncoordinated?

How could she dress so revealing in public?

How could she let that man hug her waist?

Does getting divorced mean one can disregard shame?

Joseph saw his woman, her tiny waist and attractive legs half-naked under the red dress, and her starry eyes were full of dark fire.

The tango was originally an ambiguous dance that surged with dark tides.

Chloe's expression was warm and flamboyant, her eyes full of provocation, acting like she was playing hard to get to the male dancer. The music, the climax, rose again and again.

Chloe wrapped around the male dancer like a vine, her slender jade arms wrapping around the man's strong waist.

A pair of soul-stealing eyes just happened to look at Joseph below the stage.

Joseph was stung by this aggressive gaze, and his heart was in a mess. His face was cold, but his Adam's apple was rolling restlessly.

He wished he could rush to the stage and push the male dancer away, take off his suit and wrap her up tightly!

Even as her husband, he couldn't get this close to his own wife. How could other men do such a thing?

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After their dance, Chloe and the male dancer held hands and bowed in gratitude to the curtain.

Under the influence of her beautiful dance, the atmosphere of the private ball rose to that of a top-class ball, despite its informal setting.

Grace listened to those beautiful words, and the fire of jealousy burned in

her eyes.

When she was a young girl, she was highly skilled in the piano, singing, and dancing. Her hands were soft when she won the award. But when she went abroad, she only cared about finding a man to satisfy her physical desires and have fun. Now, she was much better in bed, having forgotten all about her talents.

“Brother Joseph, Miss Lewis is so awesome. But is this kind of dance really good in public? And she wears so little... If I were her, I wouldn’t have the face to...”

With these scheming words, Grace turned around, but Joseph had already disappeared!

Joseph walked quickly to the backstage corridor.

No matter how hard he tried to restrain himself, the image of Raya’s seductive charm kept appearing in his mind, and his Adam’s apple became more and more dry.

He forced himself to not think of all this as love. He thought that this was only the anger brought by Raya challenging him again and again and deceiving him again and again.

Suddenly, Joseph heard the excited voice of a man coming from the

corner.

“The woman who danced with me today is so thin and sharp! I’ve never touched a woman as thin as her waist in my life!”

Originally, this was a compliment.

But to Joseph, it was like a fire star falling into a gunpowder warehouse, immediately exploding.

The male dancer heard the cold footsteps of leather shoes coming from behind him. Just as he turned his head, he took a punch!

“Oh –!”

Joseph was a soldier, and this punch directly sent the male dancer flying!

The man fell to the ground, motionless and screaming in pain.

“How dare you touch her?”

“You bastard.” Joseph curled his lips and said in a cold voice.

“You... you are Mr. Sawle?”

The male dancer was scared out of his wits, “Aren’t you going to marry

Miss Brown? I, I didn’t know that the young lady was yours...”

It was fine if he didn’t mention Grace.

When he mentioned it, he inexplicably clenched his fist again.

“Joseph! What are you doing?”

The man suddenly turned around and saw that Chloe and Rose were rushing over. His eyebrows sank.

The male dancer scrambled to their front, blood flowing out of his mouth.

“Mr. Sawle, hitting someone in my territory for no reason. Aren’t you going too far?” Rose pointed at Joseph’s handsome face and was furious.

“His mouth is dirty.”

Joseph's eyes were "icy" and "penetrating". He balled his fists. "I punched him to remind him of what should and shouldn't be said."

Chloe was stunned!

In her impression, Joseph held a high status and never bothered to get into a conflict with these small characters. What happened today? Was he having a grenade for lunch?

"What the hell is going on?" Rose glared at the male dancer.

"I, I didn't insult Miss Lewis... I just felt that I was very happy to dance. with Miss Lewis. When I was excited, I called my friend... to show off."

"I didn't expect Mr. Sawle to hear it. He, he..." The male dancer trembled with fear.

"Alright! Rose, take him to see his injuries first," Chloe said with a frown.

"Master, I can't leave you here alone!"

"I feel that this man is not in good spirits. He must be crazy to beat people up so casually!" Rose whispered in her ear as she glanced at

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Joseph.

"Yes, I think so too."

Chloe nodded with a cold face, "Don't worry, he won't dare to do anything to me."

As the two women sang and whispered, Joseph heard everything!

The man's face was so gloomy that it was about to drip water.

Although Rose was worried, it was not good to go against her master's order. She hurriedly left with the male dancer.

The air was quiet and oppressive.

Seeing that she was still wearing that sexy red dress, Joseph felt unhappy when he thought of the male dancer's words.

Then he strode to her and took off his suit jacket. He handed it to her expressionlessly.

"Put it on."

Pa –!

Chloe's almond eyes flashed with a cold light. She directly raised her hand to knock off his hand, and the suit fell to the ground.

"Joseph, what are you doing? Why did you hit someone for no reason and let me wear your clothes? Are you trying to annoy me?"

"Raya!" Joseph's pupils suddenly shrank.

"I know that you like women who look like obedient girls like Grace, who are black-haired, long-legged and tall. But I'm sorry, I don't like her. I have been by your side for three years, pretending to be good and pretending to be pure for three years. I have had enough."

“Now that we are divorced, you don’t need to care about what I wear. I can wear whatever I want. It has nothing to do with you, a man who is about to marry another woman!” Chloe’s eyes were sharp, like knives stabbing into his red eyes.

“So after leaving me, you are so willing to fall?”

“You can dance, but why are you wearing so little? Don’t you have any sense of modesty? Why are you letting that man touch you?”

“Haha... Mr. Sawle, don’t tell me you like me?” Chloe laughed.

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Joseph’s heart suddenly twitched, and his breathing seemed to have been pressed to pause.

Chloe took a step closer to him, raised her beautiful face, and met his frightened eyes.

“You don’t care for me, and your family doesn’t live near the sea. How can you be so concerned? Or... you haven’t taken me out in three years since we wed? Seeing that someone else was thinking of me, the wicked possessive longing in your bones has risen again, hasn’t it?”

“Raya, are you saying that I am bad?” Joseph widened his eyes.

“Otherwise, do you think that the current you is worthy of me saying good things?”

“Joseph, face is a good thing. I advise you to take it with you when you go out. Don’t pester me anymore. Go and find your fiancée.” Chloe suddenly stopped laughing.

“If you can’t get rid of your ex–wife behind her back, then you will really wallow in degeneration!”

With that, her red dress fluttered and she turned around.

In a moment of desperation, Joseph grabbed her thin wrist with his big hand. Her eyes were red with pain and she could not get away.

“You have a grudge against me. You can come at me directly. Killing me with a borrowed knife is simply too despicable!”

“Kill you with a borrowed knife?” Chloe was stunned. She had no idea what he was talking about.

“Grace came this time to find Rose to design a dress for her. It was fine if Rose didn’t help, but she even made things difficult for her! Do you dare to say that you didn’t instigate this? Do you dare to say that you didn’t take this opportunity to take revenge?”

Chapter 85

When Joseph finished speaking, even he himself was stunned.

He had no evidence, but he naturally thought of her this way.

He even hoped that Raya wanted to do this, as if this would show his weight in her heart.

“Joseph, do you think too highly of yourself?”

Chloe felt a little pain in her heart. She smiled forcefully. “To be honest, I never thought of taking revenge on you from beginning to end. Let alone marrying Grace, I don’t care even if you marry four people like that Stefan in Sea Gate.”

“Because I feel that hating you is the biggest unworthy in the world.”

Joseph’s heart was instantly gripped tightly, as if he had been hit by a violent blow. “Raya... You...”

“Rose’s order has already been arranged to the end of next year. She has always been a very principled person. Even if the head of state’s wife comes, she still has to queue up when necessary.”

“Perhaps, she wanted to take the opportunity to vent some anger for me, but 1, Raya, am not so cowardly as to use my friends to take revenge on her. If I really have the intention, slapping her a few times is so easy for me. Is there a need to be so roundabout?”

“You really don’t understand me at all. Chloe’s tone was very playful, her red lips curled into a smile.

But Joseph felt that her eyes were so empty that he could not see any light.

He could not help but feel a stab in his heart.

“Raya!”

As the two of them were in a deadlock, a familiar clear voice was heard.

It was big brother!

Chloe took the opportunity to shake off Joseph, turned around and ran towards Oscar.

“Sorry, I was delayed by work. I came late.” Oscar gently hugged his sister in his arms.

“It’s fine.” Chloe sniffed, her eyes a little sour.

“He... didn’t make things difficult for you, did he?” Oscar looked worried and looked up at Joseph, who was frozen in place.

“Let’s go back.” Chloe shook her head.

Joseph stood there for a while and suddenly followed them out.

Outside the door, next to the Rolls-Royce, Jordan was waiting for them.

“Oh, my feet hurt from wearing high heels. It’s more comfortable to wear sneakers.” Chloe pouted at Oscar.

“Jordan, take out the shoes I prepared for Miss.”

Jordan quickly took out the prepared sneakers from the trunk and placed them under Chloe’s feet.

At this time, Joseph just caught up to the door.

He watched helplessly as Oscar knelt down on one knee and personally took off his ex-wife’s high heels. Then, he held her slender ankle to help her put on her shoes and tie the shoelaces for her.

He was even more attentive than a father taking care of his daughter.

Chloe’s little hand reached into the pocket of Jordan’s suit. She very naturally took out a piece of chocolate and took a bite, smiling sweetly

“Let’s go, let’s go home.”

Oscar held her hand and got into the car. The luxury car quickly left.

Joseph suddenly felt as if a piece of his chest had been dug out. An unprecedented sense of loss filled his heart.

His ex-wife, who had been a widow for him day after day, had been pampered by First Young Master Thorp and became a little Princess.

Oscar was such a noble person, but for the sake of the person he loved, he had condescended to lower himself, and the love in his eyes was almost overflowing.

The true love was that he couldn't even bear to see her bend her waist.

Seeing her being held in his hands and protected in his heart, why, why was his heart so uncomfortable?

In the evening, Grace said that she wanted to see her aunt and uncle and followed Joseph back to Mazeland Manor.

"Brother Joseph, why did you suddenly disappear at that time? I was so panicked when I was left alone there."

In the back row, Grace hugged Joseph and rested her head on his shoulder.

"Grace."

"I hope that you will see Raya again in the future. If she doesn't have any hostility towards you, don't bother her anymore. Is that okay?" Joseph slowly pulled his arm out of her embrace.

"Brother Joseph... You, you think I'm bullying her?" Grace's eyes instantly turned red as she asked in a sobbing tone.

"Isn't that so?"

"Me!"

"If people don't offend me, I won't offend them. She didn't make things difficult for you today."

Joseph's cold eyes fell on Grace's pale face. "No matter how much resentment you have against her, she and I have already divorced. After grandfather's birthday, we will officially get a divorce certificate, and then we will have nothing to do with

each other."

"I hope you don't be unreasonable anymore. This is the only request I have for you."

Along the way, Joseph did not speak to Grace until the Maybach drove into Mazeland Manor.

Grace endured her fiancé's indifference and cursed Raya for eighteen generations in her heart.

I will go upstairs and change my clothes."

Joseph left with a gloomy face.

Grace gritted her teeth unwillingly. She did not feel that she had done anything wrong.

It was Raya who had robbed her marriage and occupied the man that originally belonged to her for three whole years. Even

if she killed that bitch, it would be difficult to resolve the hatred in her heart. So what if she ridiculed her?

"Brother Joseph, why did you protect her so much? Why?"

Half an hour later, Joseph, who had changed into a regular suit, walked down the stairs following Aunt Gill.

He had just walked halfway when he heard the laughter of three women coming from the living room.

Skyler, "It's really time to change the cook at home recently. What food has been cooked since Raya left? It's so disgusting!"

"That village girl didn't expect her cooking skills to be so good, and she wasn't completely useless."

Grace: "Raya actually wants to cook for you every day?"

"Of course. She, a country girl, only enters our Sawle family out of pure luck. Isn't she going to perform well?"

"You don't even know what the servants say about her. They say that she has an empty title, but she is actually a high-class nanny!"

Joseph's eyes were cold, and he clenched his fingers.

"Heh, I thought that she would back off. Joseph was so cold to her, and there were so many of family members ignoring her. She would divorce in less than a year."

"Unexpectedly, she endured the humiliation and took three years to leave. To be honest, I couldn't bear it even if it was me. She really can endure it."

Skyler: "Fortunately, little sister Grace came back, otherwise that woman would probably continue to hang on. Humph, really shameless!"

Joseph could no longer listen, his voice was so cold that it almost growled: "Have you guys said enough?"

The air below suddenly froze, falling to the freezing point.

"Brother Joseph, actually, we... Grace quickly stood up and wanted to smooth things over.

“Do

you know what it means to eat people with short mouths and short hands to take people?”

Before Grace could finish speaking, Joseph interrupted her harshly, his aura so strong that it made her shiver.

Aubree and Skyler’s expressions became extremely ugly.

Joseph, what are you talking about? We...”

“It’s fine if you don’t appreciate Raya’s efforts, but now you treat her as a laughing stock. Do you really think that Thave no temper?” Josepli’s starry eyes were so cold that they were frightening.

They had been married for three years, and Joseph had addressed the woman by name. That kind of neglect made everyone in Sawle family feel that the Young Madam was a soft bone that could be easily pinched.

Now that they were divorced, the word “Raya” actually made their relationship seem very better than the past!

The faces of the three women turned pale, and all the servants held their breath.

“Even if I divorce Raya, she was once my wife. I won’t allow anyone to insult her like that, especially when she is in the Sawle family.”

“I advise the two of you, as Director Sawle’s wife and daughter, don’t do such a vulgar thing again. It will be a joke!”

After saying that, the man went upstairs with anger.

The three of them were embarrassed and angry, especially Aubree, whose well-maintained face was flushed red.

“What are you all looking at? Why aren’t you getting lost and working” Skyler roared in anger and could only vent her anger at the servants.

Grace had not yet recovered from her shock. In her impression, she had never seen Joseph lose his temper at home!

“Heh, look at Grace. This is the man you are going to marry in the future. You haven’t even married yet, and he is already protecting another woman in front of you!” The corners of Aubree’s lips twitched, and she spoke in a strange tone.

Grace was so angry that her tongue was smoking. She hurriedly chased after her but was stopped by Aunt Gill.

“I’m sorry, Miss Brown Young Master is in a bad mood. He won’t come down to eat with you for dinner. You can do as you please.”

Chapter 86

Joseph, wincing in pain, sat on the sofa with his elbows supporting his knees and his body leaning forward. His temples throbbed, his shoulder blades trembled, and his expression was one of intense agony.

On his way back, his head already began to ache. After hearing their foolishness, the pain only intensified.

What nonsense!?

It was not their turn to criticize Raya even if what they said was true!

“Young Master! Did you have a headache again? I will go and get the medicine for you!”

Aunt Gill quickly found the painkiller from the drawer, poured warm water, and served him to take it.

After taking the medicine, Joseph felt that the pain eased, and his face became a little better.

“Young Master, you can’t always take medicine like this. I remember that after Young Madam took the needle, your condition was much better. Why don’t you ask Young Madam to come back to take a look?” Aunt Gill advised softly. “Aunt Gill.”

Joseph’s eyes were red and his throat choked. “They... used to talk about Raya like that? They said that Raya had cooked for Sawle family for three years... Is that true?”

“Yes, Young Master. I used to say that Young Madam was very hardworking, but you said that she was only pretending for you to see. But who could keep up an act for three years day after day? Even if she was pretending, I had to give her props. She’s so resilient!”

Joseph pursed his thin lips tightly, his lips white.

“When Young Madam first came, the dishes were actually very ordinary. She asked me to teach her humbly. I said that in the future, there will be servants and chefs to cook. Young Madam only needs to follow Young Master and enjoy life.”

“But she did not listen. She said that a wife should wash her hands and cook soup for her husband. She could not help you with your work, so she thought that she could do more in terms of clothes and food.”

“At first. Young Madam started coughing when she smelled oil smoke. She could only wear a mask in the kitchen. Later, she -gradually got used to it. Every morning, before I woke up, she was already busy in the kitchen.”

Cough? Why cough?

Was she allergic to smoke?

Joseph only felt a strong sense of suffocation in his throat, as if even the painkillers could not stop his head from illness.

Aunt Gill sighed gloomily and resentfully. I've had enough of Aubree and her daughter. I don't know how much Young Madam has silently sacrificed for this family. It's fine if they don't know how to be grateful, but they actually laugh at Young Madam. It's really too much!"

"Young Master, although I really hope that you can get back together with Raya, when I think of the hardships Young Madam suffered in Sawle family. I feel uncomfortable... I hope that she can go to a better family in the future and not be bullied by those long-tongued women."

The tongue was boneless, but it hurt the most.

Joseph seemed to have been hit by a stick, and his eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

After a few days, everything was peaceful.

However, it was one step closer to her grandfather's birthday.

When she thought about how she was about to get her divorce certificate, Chloe had mixed feelings in her heart.

When she married Joseph, the two of them did not hold a banquet and did not announce it to the public. They only went to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get their certificate and did not even have a meal together.

On the marriage certificate, it was the only photo of the two of them. In the photo, she showed a happy smile, and her body involuntarily leaned toward Joseph.

But the man did not have a smile on his face, and his whole body was as stiff as a photoshop.

At that time, she thought that he would slowly get better after marriage. As long as she worked hard enough, Joseph would slowly be tempted by her.

However, now she finally understood.

yours.

Love was the only thing in the world that, no matter how hard you worked, might not be

Joseph, it's not that I didn't shout loudly enough, but the distance between us is too far

"Young miss, this is made by our hotel's Planning Department after working through a few nights. Please take a look at Ada Wang's wedding plan"

Jordan placed the folder in front of her. Chloe's starry eyes lit up and she quickly picked it up to read.

Then, she picked up the pen, and like an Emperor reading a memorial, her jade-like hands danced on the document.

"Here, here, here, no, it has to be changed. It's too boring. Five years ago's idea. The overall color is also not good. Ada Wang hates this kind of gorgeous color the most. We have to use more of the Morandi color. Take it back and redo it!"

"Noted" Jordan was sweating for those colleagues who had broken their livers working on it.

"The plan for Ada Wang's wedding will be put on the agenda after grandfather's birthday. This time, we must crush Sawle Group in all aspects. Everyone needs to be alert and stay dedicated. We must not let our guard down. Chloe's glass-like eyes. flashed with a sharp light.

"Got it! We can't let Joseph beat us, no matter what!" Jordan balled his hands into fists.

Chloe sneered, "I don't like the feeling of losing. It has nothing to do with Joseph. But he wants to compete with me. Then I will tell him the truth this time and let him know how to write the word cruel."

At this time, the phone rang. It was a call from Freya.

"Freya, what's wrong?"

"Chloe! I got it!"

Chloe was dumbfounded. "Ah?"

"It's the yellow rosewood chair that you wanted. I stole it from your father!" Freya was like a child.

"Freya, you've worked hard! I have to worship you when we meet!" Chloe was also rubbing her hands in excitement.

"Hehe, it's nothing! As long as you're happy!"

"It's just that... if Stefan finds out, what will you do?" Chloe couldn't help but worry for her.

Freya's tone was very heroic, "I have no children, no burden. If there is anything, remember to prepare a good coffin for

mel

Chloe: "..."

At night, after a busy day, Jordan drove Chloe back to the villa.

The young lady kicked off her high heels and changed into soft red velvet slippers. She stretched and was ready to go upstairs to change clothes for a bubble bath.

“Young lady.” Jordan said, quickly rolling up his white shirt sleeves, “I’ll draw a bath for you.”

“No need, just prepare some dinner. I can do it myself. Chloe smiled tiredly.

“Okay, what do you want to eat?”

“Italian Cheese.”

Jordan really couldn’t stand the smell, but the big miss liked it!

“Actually, I also want to eat a box of stinky tofu, but unfortunately, but there is no takeout nearby.”

“Then, then shouldn’t you go to take a bath after eating? Otherwise, it would smell too much...”

“It can’t be delicious if it doesn’t smell. Moreover, I’m really too tired. If I don’t take a bath, I probably won’t even have the strength to bite on the cheese. I’ll wash first!”

Chloe yawned and went upstairs to wash up.

On the other side, Jordan cleaned up the living room before putting on an apron, put on a mask, and went to cook the powder.

As soon as it was done, the doorbell rang

In this villa, other than him and the young miss, there were only First Young Master and Second Young Master having keys. The two of them never pressed the doorbell and they tended to enter directly.

Who would come at such a late hour? Who knew that the Eldest Young Lady was living here?

Jordan frowned as he walked to the entrance and pressed the communication button.

The next second, he gasped,

The screen reflected Vincent's dashing eyebrows and handsome face!

"Hey! Is anyone here?" Vincent poked his head out.

"Mr. Anderson, why are you here?" Jordan immediately pulled up the cordon and looked at him coldly.

"Me? Of course I followed you here." Vincent suddenly bent his eyes and smiled shamelessly.

"You! When?"

"I followed you when you came out of the hotel. Tsk tsk.... You are not competent as a secretary. You don't even know that your master is being followed. Your anti-reconnaissance ability is a little weak"

Jordan was so angry that he took a deep breath to calm his emotions. He said in a cold voice, "Miss is resting. She doesn't welcome guests this late. Please go back!"

"The lights upstairs are still on."

"I am here to give her a gift. At least let me send the gift in." Vincent blinked.

"Jordan, who are you talking to?"

At this moment, Chloe had already changed into a water pink silk robe. Her long hair was wrapped in a white towel and she walked over with hot water vapor.

“It’s...” Jordan found it hard to speak.

Chloe walked over, her pretty face leaning close to the screen, her eyebrows raised, “Ah, it’s you!

“Raya! It’s me, it’s me!” When Vincent heard the voice of her sweetheart, his eyes lit up with excitement.

“What’s the matter?”

“Raya, I brought you a gift. I didn’t see you during the day, so I want to give it to you personally at night!”

“Young Master Anderson, I told you very clearly before. I won’t accept your gift. I appreciate your kindness.” Chloe flatly

refused.

“This is a crystal work that I specially flew to Stoeyae to find a famous art master, LAN, to create. It was hard to get...”

LAN?

Chloe licked her lips and pressed the open door button.

Jordan was speechless.

Good fellow, this gift of Vincent was really sent to the heart of the big miss!

Chapter 87

The door opened.

As if he was afraid that Chloe would go back on her word. Vincent suddenly jumped in.

“Sigh, it really isn’t easy to enter your house. The tickets are quite expensive.”

At this moment, under the light, the woman in front of him was wrapped in a bathrobe with a graceful figure. Her slender waist was not tight, and her cheeks were as white as jade, making people drool.

Vincent’s Adam’s apple couldn’t help but roll.

“Young Master Anderson, aren’t your eyes too impure?” Jordan’s expression was cold and his tone was unkind.

“Everyone loves beauty. My vision is completely focused on admiring the sight of top level arts. They are even purer than pure water. Vincent narrowed his eyes and boasted shamelessly.

“Damn,” he thought, this is the first time I have heard someone explain impure’ in such a pristine and sophisticated way!”

“Is this LAN’s work?” Chloe stared at the box in his arms.

“Yes, I bought a total of two. One is for Joseph’s grandfather, and the other is specially prepared for you.”

“Raya, LAN’s works are all handmade and only sold out ten a year. Do you know how rare it is? Vincent asked.

“Well, have you eaten? Do you want to eat together if you haven’t eaten?” Chloe coughed lightly.

“I waited at the entrance of your hotel at five o’clock. I didn’t even take a sip of water. Now I am so hungry abdomen is sticking to my back!” Vincent was so excited that his voice trembled.

that

my

front

Jordan directly rolled his eyes. Looking at this cheap look, he really didn’t treat himself as an outsider!

“Jordan, go to the kitchen and cook a bowl of Italian Cheese for Young Master Anderson. It has to be smelly and spicy.” Chloe carefully took the box from Vincent’s arms and ordered while walking to the living room.

“Italian Cheese?” Young Master Anderson was so scared that his face turned white.

Also, make it smelly and spicy?

Was she going to kill him?

“It seems that Young Master Anderson dislikes our lack of hospitality”

Jordan saw that his expression was not right, and took the opportunity to tease, “That’s true. Our Young Master Anderson wishes that we could have bird nests and shark fins to rinse his mouth. He definitely can’t get used to our poor food.”

“No! Who said that? Don’t make a rumor about me! I’ll eat!*

“Can you not make it too pungent or too spicy? Just keep it simple, alright?” Vincent determinedly spoke with a wry grin. The more he spoke, the softer his voice became, and his expression was really like a wronged little wife.

Chloe turned her fair face, and her extremely intelligent almond eyes narrowed as she sneered at him.

“Alright, I’ll do as you say.”

In an instant, Vincent stopped breathing, and his mind exploded with a beautiful pink flame.

He finally understood what it meant to be “charming with a smile.”

When Jordan went to prepare the meal, Chloe and Vincent sat in the living room to admire LAN’s work.

They saw a delicately carved white jade hand holding a crystal clear water fan, its shape resembling an unfolded fan. Water splashed everywhere like a fountain, the whole statue made of a single piece of white crystal, giving the serene statue a sense of beauty

“Wow... so beautiful...”

Chloe couldn’t help but sigh, feeling as if her soul had been purified.

She carefully picked up the fan from her hold, and in an instant, Vincent stared straight ahead.

Her pair of fair hands were actually even more beautiful than the carefully crafted sculpture, and even the crystal fan paled in comparison to her hands.

“Raya, do you like it?” Vincent rested his chin on his hand and stared at her in a daze.

“Of course I like it. LAN is the most admired artist in my generation. Her work is really amazing.” Chloe liked it in her heart

and could not close her mouth.

“I like it too...”

“Thank you, Young Master Anderson. Thank you.”

Chloe’s expression suddenly became serious, “But I don’t deserve it. You must have expended a great deal of effort and resources to acquire this treasure. Name your price. Consider it as if I had purchased it from you.”

“Tsk, Raya, I’m so angry that you want to talk to me about money. It hurts my heart.” Vincent pursed his lips and rubbed his chest.

“I really like LAN’s work. Originally, I wanted to make a trip to Stocyae to buy one this year, but I didn’t have the time.”

“This time, you really sent it to my heart. So, you helped me a lot. I won’t let you come here for nothing. Or else I will feel bad.”

“Moreover, I really don’t like to owe others favors.” Chloe smiled faintly.

“No, no, no... I definitely won’t accept the money!”

“Then give me a condition. As long as I can do it, I will agree to it.”

Hearing this, Vincent was secretly delighted. He bared his white teeth and suddenly leaned towards Chloe. “Next week, it will be Joseph’s Grandpa’s birthday. Why don’t you come with me?”

“Let’s change the condition”

“Just you promised me!” Vincent raised his eyebrows, anxious like a little boy.

“This, I really can’t.”

Chloe looked at him seriously, “I promised grandfather that I would accompany him to celebrate his birthday as Sawle family’s granddaughter-in-law. After the birthday, everything about the Sawle family will have nothing to do with me

anymore.”

“If I appear with another man at the birthday banquet, I am not afraid of anything else. I am afraid that Grandpa will feel

uncomfortable.”

“I do not ask for anything else. I just want to accompany Grandpa to finish this 80th birthday. After all, in the future... I do not have much time to be filial by his side.”

As she spoke, a trace of sorrow flashed through her beautiful eyes.

“Raya, you are really a good woman. Joseph has no eyes. He is not worthy of you.” Vincent sighed.

But on second thought, it was fortunate that his brother was blind, otherwise how could he have the chance to pick up this

Pearl?

Good brother, your disability has made me happy for the rest of my life!

“So, you can name another condition.” Chloe touched the crystal work with her fingertips, and she couldn’t bear to part with

“Then, you can change the way you address me in the future. Don’t always call me Young Master Anderson, okay? Vincent blinked his phoenix eyes sincerely.

“Just like that? It’s rare for me to agree to other people’s conditions, you know.”

“I feel satisfied enough that you asked me to stay and treated me to a meal!” Vincent looked at her affectionately and seized every opportunity to seduce her.

“In the future, can I call you Vincent?” Chloe asked.

“Good, good! Let’s call Vincent!” Vincent was so happy that his heart trembled.

He only felt that they had taken another historic step. In his opinion, this “Vincent” was enough to be on the same level as her “dear”.

“Miss, Italian Cheese is ready.”

Jordan walked over in an apron. He was so gentle to Chloe that he could squeeze out water, yet he did not have a good face for Vincent. “I have also cooked his bowl. It stinks and is spicy.”

Hehe.

“Raya, it is so inconvenient for you to keep a male nanny at home. Our family has a nanny who has been working there for fifteen years. Why don’t I give her to you? She is fast and diligent, and her cooking is very delicious. I grew up eating her food. Vincent glanced sideways at Jordan, looking like a favored concubine.

Jordan was so angry that he even wrinkled his apron!

Vincent actually began to act like he were her boyfriend!

“Jordan and I grew up together from childhood. He is my man.” 2/3

Chloe’s beautiful eyes darkened slightly, and her voice became cold. “Young Master Anderson, has your family recently contracted a business of selling controllers? You control too much.”

Jordan’s heart was very warm. The big miss was really on his side!

Vincent almost spat out blood. It was really heartbreaking.

This male servant is Raya’s childhood sweetheart!? Why is Oscar so careless? Shouldn’t he quickly bury this man alive? Is this the way to show his magnanimity?’

“Wait for me at the restaurant first. I’ll send the things up and come down.”

Chloe put the artwork back into the box and happily went upstairs with the gift.

Vincent looked at the little girl who was standing on tiptoe and dancing like a butterfly. His heart itched and he couldn’t help. but take out his phone to take a photo of her back.

With a casual photo, it was the top beauty of art.

At this time, a message popped up on the screen.

Joseph: [I’m in a bad mood, come out and have a drink.]

Vincent suddenly felt vain and sent him the photo just now.

Two seconds later.

Joseph made a phone call.

“Hello?” Vincent turned around and lowered his voice.

“You’re with Raya at this time?” Joseph asked coldly.

“Not only am I with Raya, but I’m also at her abode,” Young Master Anderson’s tail was soaring high into the heavens.

“Where is her house” Joseph growled.

“No way? You don’t even know where your ex-wife lives, do you? Oh, I can’t say that. If she doesn’t tell you clearly, that means she doesn’t want you to disturb her.”

“Vincent, let me ask you again. Raya, where is her home?” Joseph’s tone was filled with the aura of death as it surged over.

“Hehe...”

Vincent covered his mouth and snickered, “I won’t tell you!”

Chapter 88

Dozens of minutes later.

Joseph rushed directly to the door of Chloe’s villa.

He rolled down the window and looked at the warm lights. When he thought of how Vincent was alone with Raya inside, his heart felt like it was stuffed with cotton.

The man’s eyebrows were tightly knitted, and his sweaty palms were holding his phone.

On the screen, Raya was wearing a sexy suspender nightgown that was as smooth as water. Her graceful and exposed figure was discernible.

In the past, she would only wear that kind of loose white cotton dress, just like a pregnant woman, not revealing her figure at

all.

Now that she was divorced, she was free of any control, transforming into a seductive demoness, luring the souls of men everywhere, and devouring them!

Joseph's solid chest rose and fell. He looked down at the photo and reached out to pull the tie that was meticulously tied.

Heat surged in the dark.

Over here.

Vincent looked at Chloe, who was eating non-stop. His face turned green.

He was raised by an overly spoiling mother. When Vincent was fifteen, he drank his first mouthful of coke in his life. When he was eighteen, he ate the first mouthful of fried chicken in his life.

Italian Cheese? Hot spicy soup? How could that kind of common food be eaten by Young Master Anderson?

"Aren't you eating? It won't taste good if it's cold." Chloe asked leisurely,

"1. I'm too happy. I don't know how to eat... Vincent held the chopsticks and laughed dryly.

'It can't be. It's just a bowl of cheese. If you like it, I can give you a whole box. Take it back when you leave.'

"No need, no need, no need

Vincent gritted his teeth and stomped his foot. So what if he suffered a bit in order to chase after such a beauty!

Thus, he picked up a spoon and opened his eyes wide, forcefully taking a big bite.

"Cough, cough, cough, cough..."

Vincent only felt a mouthful of chili pepper choking his throat. It was so spicy that his eyes were bloodshot and his tongue

was numb.

If he drank this bowl, wouldn't his anus be ruined?

He fiercely glanced at Jordan, only to see that this kid had a pure and innocent face, but the evil smile on his lips exposed his bad intentions.

"You can't eat spicy food so much? Why didn't you say so earlier? Isn't it spicy enough?"

Chloe thoughtfully poured a cup of water for Vincent, and the doorbell rang at this time.

"Why is it so lively tonight? Ill go and take a look."

Jordan walked to the entrance and pressed the communicator.

The moment Joseph's handsome face appeared on the screen, Jordan's heart tightened and he took a step back.

"I'm looking for Raya."

"Jordan, who is it?"

At this time, Chloe and Vincent, who was choked to the point of blushing, walked out.

When the two of them saw the man on the screen, they were both stunned.

'How did you... tell him?' Chloe reacted very quickly, her sharp eyes suddenly poking at Vincent's face.

"Cough cough... Raya... Cough cough... I had no choice. That bastard Joseph was threatening me!"

Vincent's eyes were filled with tears. He covered his chest and had yet to recover. "He said.... cough cough... He said that if I don't tell him where your home is, he will break off all ties with me. He also said..."

"What else did he say?" Chloe frowned.

"He also said... cough cough... he will drag you away from getting your divorce certificate. If you don't get your certificate. Oscar and I will not be able to be with you."

Joseph was so shameless

Chloe was so angry that her eyes turned red. She clenched her fists and rushed forward to pull Jordan behind her. She said, coldly. "Who told you to come to my house? Leave immediately! Otherwise, I will call the security!"

"Raya, come out." Joseph frowned and his tone was a little agitated.

“Who are you?” Chloe sneered.

“Vincent, come out!” Joseph shouted at Vincent, his eyes red.

“I don’t want to.” Vincent was well versed in the skills of his brother, and he was afraid in his heart.

“Vincent!”

“Mr. Anderson is my guest. He came all the way here to give me a gift. I accepted his gift, so there is no reason for me to drive him away.

“Mr. Sawle, I don’t welcome you here. Please leave!” Chloe said in a low voice.

Joseph’s eyes were burning. As soon as he opened his thin lips, Chloc directly closed the intercom.

The screen went dark, but his eyes were resentful, but they lingered in front of her.

‘How dare you threaten me with divorce, Dog Man? How can you be so shameless as to think you can use a divorce certificate to control me for a lifetime?’

“Raya, I am sorry”

“This is all my fault. I was the one who spoke too much. I shouldn’t have told him... Vincent took a deep breath, his nose too

red.

“I don’t blame you.”

Chloe took a deep breath and clenched her fists. "It's all Joseph's fault! He doesn't want me to live a good day!"

Vincent had always been arrogant in front of women.

At this moment, seeing Chloe flip out, the overbearing man finally experienced the feeling of being suppressed.

Boom!

There was lightning and thunder outside, and it was going to rain.

"Come, let's go in and continue eating, leave him alone. Chloe turned around angrily and left.

Vincent stood where he was, glanced at the door, and suddenly reacted.

Wait, didn't he just do and say things that are the stuff of legend-bitchy things?

Soon, heavy rain poured down.

Chloe and Vincent sat next to the French window, drinking tea and chatting.

"To be honest, I used to have some prejudice against you. Before I knew you, I really didn't know that you were such an interesting person. Moreover, you are kinder than I thought." Chloe sipped her tea and said sincerely.

"Raya! You... you actually said that I'm kind? Did I hear you right?"

Vincent was so excited that he was almost incoherent. "Really, Raya, I'm so touched. I will remember your praise for me for a lifetime. Even if I die, I will carve a tombstone for it!*

“Don’t say anymore. If you say anything more, it will be disgusting” Chloe’s pink lips curved.

“Raya, if, mean if. If before you and Joseph get married, the first person you met was me... would you like me? Would you give me a chance to pursue you? Vincent took the opportunity to express his feelings and leaned closer to her slowly.

He knew that he was not a good man, but for her, he had the thought of settling down seriously.

“No.” Chloe answered decisively.

Crash!

A large basin of cold water was poured over Vincent from tip to toe. “Why?”

Without Joseph, I will not love anyone. After leaving Joseph, I will no longer love anyone.” Chloe looked at the lingering rain on the glass window. Her face was as silent as the dark night sky.

The band between her and Joseph, from knowing each other until she married him to divorce him, went through a total of

thirteen years.

She gave the man her warmest feelings, the brightest smile, and the most infatuated waiting. She really had no strength to love anyone anymore.

Some people’s hearts could still beat, but they were already empty.

Vincent stared blankly at her dim profile, his heart filled with pain.

She was only twenty-four years old, but the desolation in her eyes and the despair towards love made her look like an old woman at the end of her life.

Joseph, ah, Joseph, what kind of sin did you commit!

“Miss!” Jordan hurried over.

“Huh?” Chloe was stunned, her eyes still a little empty.

“You... you come and take a look outside.”

Jordan brought Chloe to the other corridor and stood in front of the window. “Look! Is Joseph crazy?”

Chloe looked out and her pupils contracted fiercely!

She saw a man standing motionlessly next to the black sports car, his black tie fluttering in the wind, his black hair disheveled by the gusts, and his entire body drenched in rain. Yet, his eyes remained bright and his back remained straight, like a sharp sword stuck in the ground, unshaken by the thunderous storm.

“Is his head struck by lightning? What is he doing standing in the rain? Victim card? Does he think you can take a second look at him just because he acts like that? Jordan wanted to beat him up in the rain.

“You are right. He is really getting more and more despicable.”

Chloe’s heart tightened, forcing out a cold smile, “He is willing to stand, then let him stand up. It is time to check whether he is a jerk or not.”

At this time, the phone rang.

On the screen, Joseph’s name was very bright. She hesitated for a while, but still picked it up.

Joseph, are you done?"

"Come out, I have something to say to you." Joseph's voice was still deep and magnetic, not swallowed by the wind and rain.

"I have nothing to say to you!"

At this moment, a purple lightning bolt struck down, scaring Chloe until her face turned white!

Chapter 89

Strong wind, heavy rain, purple lightning.

If Chloe remembered correctly, Joseph was standing

Cele tree just now!

What was even worse was that he actually called her at this time. Did he really want justice from the heavens to execute him on the spot?

"Joseph, I won't go out to see you. Don't call m

"If you don't come out, I won't leave." Joseph's

"Crazy... bastard!"

hurry up

and go home!" Chloe's eyes were red,

magnetic voice was firm and determined.

Chloe was so angry that her face was red, and she cursed as she ran towards the stairs.

“Young Mistress! Young Mistress!”

No matter how much Jordan called out to her, he could not stop Chloe.

Joseph gripped his phone tightly in his hand, his brows furrowed.

He stared fixedly in the direction of the villa’s entrance, his body as sharp as a blade not shaking in the slightest.

Finally, the door opened.

Joseph’s dark and gloomy eyes instantly lit up with a trace of a dark light, his breathing sinking.

Chloe put on a coat and hurriedly walked towards him with a huge black umbrella.

The wild wind blew her black hair and her thin body swayed, as if she was about to be blown off the ground by the wind.

However, there was no trace of shyness in her expression, and she was still as resolute and resolute as a proud snow spirit.

Joseph couldn’t help but be surprised. He always felt that he had seen this pair of eyes shining like stars in the dark night.

While he was in a daze, Chloe walked up to him with a calm es

expression.

She had always been the one who could bully others, being Thorp Group's daughter with four outstanding older brothers and her father being Sea Gate's richest man with hundreds of billions of assets. Yet, when had she ever been pulled by a man

like a kite?

"Joseph, don't you have any common sense or sanity? Aren't you scared of being struck by lightning?" The more Chloe thought about it, the more enraged she became. She wanted to jump on him and bite him to death!

Joseph narrowed his eyes and asked in a hoarse voice, "Do you care about me?"

"Care? Heh..."

Chloe took a deep breath and curled her lips as she said, "Don't flatter yourself. I came out to see you because I wanted you to find somewhere else to die. Don't dirty my door."

What a poisonous tongue that could hurt his bones.

But even so, Joseph deeply thought that this Raya was more lively and cute than the woman who used to be like a clay

puppet.

Curiosity was the guide of all emotions.

"Let's talk in the car? Joseph lowered his eyes to look at her clothes that were already drenched by the rain and said indifferently.

“No need.”

“Can you finish your sentence?” Chloe refused sternly. “If you can finish your sentence, then don’t say another word. Say it now, hurry up and say it!”

“Get in the car!”

Joseph was even more stubborn than her. He furrowed his brows and suddenly took a step.

forward.

Right at this moment, a bluish-purple bolt of lightning tore through the sky and descended!

With a loud rumble, a thick tree branch snapped and fell without warning!

The sound of the rain was too loud, and Chloe only cared about being angry with Joseph, so she didn’t notice that the danger was approaching a foot late.

“Be careful!”

She was stunned for a moment, and the next second, she felt a hot breath hit her face.

Joseph reacted quickly, opened his solid arms to hold her, and tightly protected her under his body.

And the thick branches that fell down just happened to hit his broad back!

“Eh!” Joseph tried his best to restrain himself, but there was still a pained cry coming from the depths of his throat.

Even so, he still held onto Chloe's arm without a trace of relaxation

"Joseph! Are you alright?" Chloe's pupils contracted with hatred, and her heart beat so fast that it was like her chest couldn't contain it anymore.

"I'm fine. Get in the car. He gritted his teeth and endured the pain, stubbornly holding onto her wrist.

It was raining heavily in the sky, but Chloe was rendered completely speechless by this man. He could only force her into

the car.

In the dark carriage, there was a damp stnell and hot breath everywhere.

Joseph took off his wet suit and threw it on the passenger seat. His wet black bangs covered his peach blossom eyes, and even his sorry figure was so handsome.

At this moment, Chloe was still shocked. Thinking of the man's hug just now, her heart could not help but feel numb and painful.

He had been married for three years, but he had never hugged her.

It turned out that the feeling of being hugged by him was full of security. Was this feeling that Grace could experience every day?

Thinking up to this point, Chloe's lips curved into a cold smile.

No matter how good it was, it was still someone else's, there was nothing to miss.

"The villa, was it bought by Oscar for you?" Joseph looked down at her with a cold voice.

“You know the answer, but you still ask the question.”

“Can a small-town gal like me afford to live in this grand abode? Certainly, President Thorp was kind enough to give it to

me.”

“Since you don’t have a place to live, why didn’t you accept the villa I gave you?” Joseph couldn’t help but feel a little angry. He didn’t even care about the pain on his back

“Why should I accept it?”

The corners of Chloe’s lips slowly curled up, and she said in a light mocking tone, “Because of our relationship, it is only right for me to accept his gift. But what do I accept you for? After the deal is over, the relationship will be finished”

“Joseph, you really understand how to humiliate people. Unfortunately, I, Raya, am not such a poor and short-sighted person. I haven’t spent a single cent from you before marriage, and I can’t do that after marriage.”

“Raya, I don’t mean to humiliate you. You are thinking too much.”

Joseph took a deep breath, and his deep eyes conveyed mixed emotions.

When he gave her the money, he considered that she was a girl from a small family. She had no savings after the divorce. and it was probably very difficult for her to live in Medo.

After all, he had nothing to give her except money.

“That’s enough. I’m sorry if you came to find me just to chew on these rotten past. I’m not in the mood to listen and I don’t want to listen. Let’s go!”

Chloe no longer had the patience to waste time with him and reached out to pull the car door.

Joseph was anxious and suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled hard.

“Oh!”

Chloe exclaimed in shock, and immediately, like a forest of birds, she crashed into the man’s firm and strong chest.

So... so painful!

Why was this dog man’s chest so hard? Was it made of iron?

Fortunately, her nose was natural, otherwise...

“Im sorry.”

Joseph’s low and magnetic voice came over.

Chloe’s heart suddenly trembled. She raised her nose that had been knocked red and looked at him in shock.

“What... did you say?”

Joseph’s throat was dry as he rolled, and his dark eyes flashed with shame.

After all, he had never apologized to anyone in his entire life, and he was reserved in the end, so he added, “I apologize to you on behalf of Grace for what happened last time. She really shouldn’t have said that to you in public.”

In an instant, Chloe's heart suddenly sank, and the smile on her lips was cold. "Heh, so you waited here in the heavy rain just to apologize to me for your fiancée."

"I won't accept your apology!"

Chapter 90

"Why?" Joseph frowned, and his eyes narrowed.

God knows how long he had been mentally prepared for this apology, and he had insomnia for a whole week!

He had originally planned to wait until his grandfather's birthday to tell her in front of him, but when he saw Vincent being at her home tonight, he couldn't wait any longer. He wanted to get to her as quickly as he could.

He didn't know what was wrong with him. He had never been like this before.

There was always a switch in his emotions, but now, he gradually realized that the switch that controlled his emotions seemed to be in Raya's hands.

"If you want to apologize, Grace should come personally to apologize to me. What are you apologizing to me on her behalf?"

"If she kills someone, do you have to pay with your life for her?" Chloe's eyes were cold

"Raya, I am here to sincerely apologize to you!" Joseph's voice rose a little, and his starry eyes were slightly red

"I think you are trying to anger me."

Chloe laughed out loud, and her clear eyes flashed with a cold light. "Joseph, if you don't understand what I mean by sorry, then

you better not speak out loud, lest you tarnish this word"

"Raya, are you looking for trouble with me?" Joseph's voice became colder and colder.

"The one who is looking for trouble is you. I didn't ask you to come over. It was you who came over to ask for trouble"

"Let go, I want to go back!" Chloe struggled to free her wrist, feeling that her bones were hurting

"Even if I apologize to you on her behalf, so what? Either way, I still lowered my head to you. What exactly do you want?" Joseph could no longer control his anger. He grabbed her shoulder and shook it.

'Joseph, what I want is never you bowing to me.'

What I want is for you to love me'

"But I know that I will never be able to get your love in this life. I accepted it. It was not easy for me to get over it. Why do you insist on provoking me again and again? Am I very cheap in your eyes?"

Chloe smiled bitterly, and her eyes were red.

This beautiful, scorching blush was enough to make Joseph's heart tremble and his soul burn.

"I want you to die from my world, the kind that will be reduced to ashes. Take care, I won't see you off"

Chloe pushed Joseph away, but the man grabbed her wrist again. "How can I be reduced to ashes? You and I have been husband and wife for three years, and your life calendar will always have the word 'divorced' written on it. You will never be able to erase that past!"

"I think you can. In your opinion, we are divorced. In my opinion, this is a funeral," Chloe's eyes were full of contempt, as if he was an insignificant speck of dust.

Joseph's eyes flashed, as if he had been hit by some kind of heavy blow, and his mind buzzed with pain!

"Raya! I won't let you go. Your name will be crowned my surname in front of you! If I don't divorce you, you will always... never think of a new beginning!"

Pa-l

Chloe's eyes, which had always been strong, were forced to shed tears. Finally, she couldn't hear it anymore and raised her hand to slap Joseph.

This was the second time she had hit him, but her mood was completely different from the first time.

At this moment, her heart hurt as if it had been pierced through by his words.

"Joseph, if I had known you were so shameless... I never would have married you!"

Chloe quickly got out of the car and slammed the door.

She didn't even have time to open the umbrella before she rushed back to the villa in the rain.

Joseph's eyes were dull, his head was still tilted, and he was still in a deadlock with his original state when he was hit.

His tall body curled up after an unknown period of time, hugging his head that was violently aching with both arms and shivering, looking more miserable and pitiful than ever.

When she got home, Chloe avoided Jordan and ran to her room.

She had just run upstairs and she could no longer bear it. Her left hand held the wall and her right hand held the lapel. She gasped like she was drowning. She suppressed it so that tears of sadness did not flow out.

“Raya?”

Vincent’s worried voice came from behind. Chloe gritted her teeth and held back her tears.

“I’m tired and want to rest, so I won’t setul

you

of Thank you for your gift.”

“Raya, you... What’s wrong with you?” Vincent asked with a trembling heart.

“I’m fine. Good night.”

“Raya!”

Vincent caught up with her in big strides, both hands holding her thin shoulders, tyrannically forcing her to turn to him.

The man was too strong, Chloe was a little dizzy from his shaking, her moist almond eyes became a little more resentful and

blurred

It was even more soul-stirring

“You... cried?” Vincent stared at her in a daze.

“No.” She replied coldly, but her red eyes betrayed her.

“Raya, did Joseph make you angry? He’s a stupid straight man, a stupid roe deer! Don’t lower yourself to his level, it’s not worth it!”

“Yes, it’s not worth it... Chloe murmured absentmindedly.

Vincent sucked in a breath of cold air. Her gaze was now fragmented into fine ice, cutting his heart painfully

“Raya, why don’t you try to love me?”

Chloe frowned,

“Why don’t you try to accept me? Although I am not a good person, I am willing to be a good person for you!”

He couldn’t compare to anyone else, but he felt he could still measure up to Joseph.

“Vincent, I am really very tired. Don’t make things difficult for me,” Chloe looked at her eyes with extreme sadness.

“Raya...” Vincent’s breathing was sluggish and his heart was filled with regret.

“It’s late. I really want to sleep. Let’s go back early.”

Chloe pushed tum away, turned around, and slowly walked to the bedroom.

“Are you and Oscar... really a couple? What is your relationship with him? Are you really in love with him, or are you using him to retaliate against Joseph?”

Chloe was shocked and secretly clenched her fists. ‘All of this has nothing to do with you’

“There is no trace of you and Oscar living together in this villa. If he is your boyfriend, why is there not even a pair of his shoes at the door? How can there be no trace of him being with you here?”

“I will

say

it again. All of this has nothing to do with you. You don’t need to care about it.”

“Raya! Don’t hurt yourself, don’t do anything stupid!” Vincent’s throat was bitter and his voice was anxious.

Chloe pursed her lips and left without looking back.

Joseph drove back to Mazeland Manor from Chloe’s house. Usually it took less than an hour, but he drove for two hours. The severe headache made him almost unable to see the road ahead. In addition, the heavy rain interfered with his line of sight. He almost got into a car accident two times along the way.

Joseph knocked open the door of the study. In order to find medicine, he knocked over the cups and documents on the table in a hurry. With great difficulty, he pulled out the medicine bottle. He swallowed it without even drinking water.

However, he took double the amount of medicine, but the headache was not alleviated at all.

“Joseph, I knew you were so shameless... I shouldn’t have married you back then!”

“Er-1”

On this side. Aunt Gill heard the noise and hurriedly pushed the door open.

Seeing the painful look on Joseph’s face, she was so distressed that tears welled up in her eyes.

“Young Master! What’s wrong with you? Did you have a headache again?”

Joseph’s mind was muddled, and he said unclearly. “Raya Raya...”

“Young Master! Hold on! I’ll call a private doctor for you!”

Aunt Gill was so scared that her face turned white. She rushed out of the door, and just then, a phone call came in.

It was an unfamiliar number, and it was vibrating

“Who is it?”

“Aunt Gill, it’s me.” A gentle voice was heard.

“Young, Young Madam? Is that you?” Aunt Gill covered her mouth in excitement. It was simply unbelievable.

“Yes, it’s me, Raya.”

“Young Madam... It’s really you... That’s great!”

Aunt Gill wiped away her tears and sobbed, “Please... please save Young Master! Young Master, Young Master’s head disease is acting up again! He’s already in so much pain that he’s talking nonsense!”

“When you were by Young Master’s side... Young Master’s head disease hasn’t relapsed for a long time. Now that he left you..... it’s even more serious! What should we do?”

“Aunt Gill, don’t worry. Listen to me.”

“Go to my room immediately. There is a silver box in the drawer beside my bed. It contains a set of silver needles that I used to treat Mr. Sawle’s head illness,” Chloe took a deep breath

“There is a notebook under the box. It records the treatment method and the location of acupuncture in detail. You have learned a little about Chinese medicine before. I remember that acupuncture is not difficult for you, right?”

“Yes... yes! I know acupuncture. I’ll go now!”

“By the way, Mr. Sawle was injured tonight. His back was smashed by a tree branch. He endured it and didn’t say anything, but I knew that his injury was not light.”

“I still have ointment for bruises in my drawer. Help him apply it later. If it doesn’t recover in a few days, take him to see it. Don’t delay.”

“Yes, yes, yes. I’ve got them all memorized, don’t worry, Young Madam... Aunt Gill wiped away her tears vigorously, feeling very awkward.

What a good girl, how could the young master lose her?

“There is one last thing.”

Chloe was silent for a moment, then sighed and said softly, “Please do not tell Mr. Sawle that I called you tonight. Please.”