

Blind Date 719

[Chapter 719 See You Again](#)

Arnold's smug smirk etched deeper as he deliberately spilled a glass of wine onto the ground, remarking. "Navigating the storms of Wavery is the real challenge, wouldn't you say, Dex?"

With his words hanging in the air, the group trailed after Josie, their strides determined.

Unnoticed by anyone, Dexter's gaze turned remarkably intense.

Scar stumbled along, his caution evident, and turned to Arnold, "Did Mrs. Russell provoke her husband. just now? What's going on between them..."

Arnold playfully slapped his head, "Address her as Ms. Warren, not Mrs. Russell!"

Scar's typical menacing demeanor appeared oddly wronged now, "Well... Mr. Carter, but she's already married to Dexter Russell. Are you sure you're not being too hopeful?"

Why did he get the sense that Arnold was instead relishing this fictitious identity of Josie?

Shooting Scar a glare, he corrected himself promptly, "Alright, alright, my mistake. Ms. Warren, it is."

Meanwhile, Josie wandered aimlessly, not knowing her destination but driven by the need to walk and dispel the frustration within her.

Arnold waved off the others and trailed Josie, holding her bag.

After walking for around thirty minutes, Josie's fatigue began to set in. She found a slightly elevated spot and took in the nocturnal panorama of Wavery,

Arnold joined her, a playful grin on his face. "This skyscraper of mine is enormous. You wouldn't even cover half of it on a single night."

Josie wasn't in the mood for playful banter. She remained silent, letting the breeze tousle her hair.

However, their vantage point was tricky. If they cast a glance downwards, they would spot Dexter's car parked at the entrance, surrounded by a convoy of five or six cars,

Dexter stood in an open area, Leanne at his side. Their conversation seemed to be in full swing-

Josie gasped for air seeing their seemingly close relationship, "...I don't want to doubt him, but he never tells me anything."

She was entirely unaware of Leanne's position at the Russell Group.

Why hadn't Dexter informed her?

"Why would he even mention such a spicy topic to you? Could you handle the heat? Everyone in Wavery got

their cars to the ground about Mark and Leanne."

Arnold rested against the railing as he revisited today's event. "And it's not far off from the buzz caused by your unexpected appearance today-equally scandalous and spicy for him to handle."

"Ah, both of you walking into the shocking and spicy truths inadvertently adds to the intrigue. How exciting!

He chuckled gleefully as if he were watching a clash of titans.

"You're doing this on purpose," Josie sighed deeply.

"You've misunderstood me again."

Meanwhile, Dexter got into his car, Leanne in the back seat. Their vehicle led the convoy, departing with several others.

With her mind in a whirl, Josie's headache only intensified.

Out of the blue, Arnold reached out, steadying her arm. "How about we head back and get some rest?"

"No way! I won't let Summer belittle me again."

Josie's thoughts were clear. Ready to leave, she suddenly remembered something, giving him a cautionary look.

"By the way, about what you said to Scar earlier, remember, Russell family members are off-limits. You hear me?"

Josie realized she was talking to Arnold straightforwardly as if they were close buddies shooting the breeze.

He smirked, clearly amused by her temper.

"Loud and clear."

It was evident that Arnold wasn't taking her seriously.

Josie said,... Make sure your business deals are above board. You're bound to sink eventually when you sail on troubled waters for too long. Don't say I didn't warn you."

"Gotcha." Arnold seemed to grasp the gist but not entirely, sidetracking with a chuckle.

"Is this your way of showing concern?"

Josie couldn't be bothered to retort.

As they walked further, she noticed Arnold's subordinates huddled together, sneakily stealing glances.

Scar mustered up the courage to shout. Take care, Ms. Warren. Till we meet again."

Josie glared fiercely at Arnold, who just shrugged and laughed nonchalantly. "Can't tape their mouths shut, acaan I?"

What a bunch of jokers!