

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

Chapter 321

Chapter 321 Begging Is Devoid of Dignity

+15 BONOS

Harold prohibited Chloe from going home tonight and arranged for her to have her own room so that she was not forced to stay with Joseph.

She hid in the room. After gaining Harold's approval, she felt much more relaxed. She had not brought the laptop from her office with her, so she could only scroll through her phone to relieve

her boredom.

At that moment, Icarus replied to her message.

[I was playing golf with my friends nearby that day. When I was just heading home when I

bumped into you.]

Chloe opened the map application on her phone and searched the area around City Hall. True

enough, there was a golf course nearby. She felt quite embarrassed to have thought badly of him.

Icarus texted her again. It was a link to an article.

[Chloe, I know that you'll see this sooner or later, so I thought it'd be best to tell you earlier. There's

no need to get upset because of me or these Internet trolls]

She clicked on the link and saw that someone had secretly taken photographs of Icarus giving her

a ride to the Graham Group this morning. The advertisements she did for Exotic Star had been

released, so she had gained slight fame. That was the reason why these paparazzi targeted her.

The photograph captured the scar around Icarus' chin. It was laid bare under the sunlight, so it

appeared pretty hideous. The netizens did not make very friendly comments about Icarus.

[Hahaha! Are they the beauty and the beast?!]

[Being honest, he's rather handsome if not for that scar. You losers have no right to laugh at him.

Show me your photographs if you dare.]

[I can't figure out why beautiful ladies nowadays have such vulgar taste.]

Chloe clutched her phone and trembled in fury. She then typed a comment to retort **to t**
he

negative comments, but after a pause, deleted it and rewrote it. Noah had told **her** that
she needed

to keep a good image for the three years
that she was Exotic Star's ambassador or she would be

violating the rules of the contract.

She tried her best to keep her composure and commented
that Icarus' face was scarred when he

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[Scars are powerful armor. It's the twenty-first century. We can't have such a limited concept of beauty.]

The person involved stepped forward to retort to the negative comments, and the article gained even more traction.

[Hey, you're so cool!]

[Yes, I agree with you. My husband is a firefighter, and his face was burned in the line of duty. But

I don't find him ugly. On the contrary, it's a badge of honor.]

Joseph read Chloe's reply and chuckled. The cigarette between his fingers was burning away. He

recited word for word, "Scars are powerful armor. Hmph!"

He wanted to see how powerful it was.

The next day, Chloe was woken up by Jake's repeated calls. Still dazed, she picked up, but after

Jake spoke, her sleepiness was instantly dispelled. "The foundation Icarus set up abroad was

forced to shut down?"

"Yeah, Uncle Icarus put all his assets into this foundation. It's all because of Joseph. No one else

would do

this, and no one else has such power either. Chloe, you have to stay away from this

villain.”

Jake had called Chloe to advise her, not expecting that Chloe was at the Whitman family home

right at that moment.

Chloe walked to the study and braced herself to ask, “Joseph, are you in there?”

Chloe and Joseph were separated only by a door.

Joseph was standing beside the window. Heavy sarcasm etched **into** his handsome face. ‘Hmph!,

So eager to beg for **your** lover after you’ve just woken up huh? This sort of relationship makes

people envious. And **I** gave you so many chances. I was indeed a fool.’

Chloe waited for a long time outside and really thought that Joseph was not in the study. When

she was about to go back to her room, the door opened Joseph was wearing dark blue home

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and distance in them.

When Chloe saw his heavy dark circles, she subconsciously wanted to grab some ice cubes to help

soothe them. But on second thought, she felt that she did not have to worry about him at all. He

had probably stayed up all night doing villainous deeds instead of sleeping. Otherwise, how could

Icarus' foundation be ruined in just one night

Joseph deserved what he got.

"What is it?" Joseph glanced at her expressionlessly.

"I wanted to ask you about Icarus' foundation-"

However, he interrupted her as he leaned half of his body against the bookshelves. "Yes, I did it.

Are you here to beg for mercy on his behalf?"

Stupefaction engulfed her and she sounded disappointed. "There's no conflict of interest between you two. Why did you do such a thing?"

"I simply find him an eyesore."

She became helpless. "Can you please let Icarus go?"

"So, are you begging for mercy for him?"

"Yes."

Her firm attitude nearly sent Joseph into a great rage. He clenched his fists tightly but he

remained composed on the surface. "Do you remember what I said? You know what you have to do.

Chloe's eyelashes fluttered slightly. 'Icarus' face is already ruined because of me. He can't lose his

business too.' She suppressed her shamelessness as her face turned white.

"Fine, I agree."

After all, it **would** not be her first time. Sleeping with him again was not too big of a deal.

The veins on the back of Joseph's hand bulged. **She** was willing to sink so **low** just **to** help Icarus.

Chloe, oh, Chloe! **I'll** grant your wish if that's the case.

He pushed everything on the desk **to** the floor and stood at the side. He commanded cruelly,

"Lay here We'll do it right here"

+15 BONOS

Chloe's legs trembled. "In the study.

*Begging is devoid of dignity Joseph sneered as he waited for her next move, looking calm.

+15 BONOS

Chapter 322 Behave Well in the Sullivan Family

As she looked at him, Chloe's gaze filled with bewilderment before turning to shame and fury. She

finally fell into deathly stillness. In mere seconds, she had lost all hope.

Like a robot, she lay on the cold desk. Her fair and slim legs exposed themselves from under her

silk pajamas. At the same time, her petite face was full of misery. Even so, she appeared

travellingly beautiful and bewitching. It was a kind of charm that came from extreme despair.

Seeing her in that state, Joseph could not withhold his deep envy. He covered her from above and

vigorously marked her body as his sole belonging. Men were born sensitive in this aspect.

After a round, he pinched her soft cheeks. “Isn’t this your first time?”

Chloe stopped breathing. She blinked and stared at him with her watery eyes. It was as if she had

heard the most ridiculous joke in the world. “Can’t you tell if this is my first time or not?”

That action became a direct provocation in Joseph’s eyes. He fumed with anger. His final tinge of

rationality left him as he engaged her in violent love-making. His demonic and hoarse voice

accompanied his rough and violent moves.

“Who did you lose your virginity to?”

“What else did you lie about to my face?”

“Did you lose your virginity to Icarus or Jake?”

“Were you this slutty when you were in their beds?”

All his words were harsh and fierce, sending a surge of humiliation through Chloe. Helpless, she

endured his wrath, cursing him, “You bastard!”

‘Why does he **want** to humiliate me so? When we were together, I never wronged him.’

Joseph kissed her frantically. Their tongues intertwined with each other. He acted as if he wanted

to grind her into his bones.

He finally stopped after an unknown period. Looking down at the pale woman underneath him, **he**

could see her scarlet, blood-stained lips. The desk was a mess, a hard **sight to** bear.

With her eyes closed, Chloe asked weakly, “Are you done?”

+15 BONOS

Joseph was about to say something when her eyes opened, filled with iciness and hatred. His

heart skipped a beat, excruciating pain shooting through it.

He put a hand around her neck. "You hate me? I bet you wouldn't hate it if I were Icarus .

She smacked his hand away, her eyes bloodshot. "Yes, I hate you! Any other questions for me?"

Joseph's eyes narrowed before he let go of her. "Get out."

Chloe struggled to get down from the desk. She picked up her clothes scattered across the floor

before putting them on. Before she left, she reminded him, "Don't forget about Icarus' foundation."

She opened the door and left, crossing paths with Harold, who was going upstairs. When he saw

the state she was in, he immediately knew what had happened.

His fury deepened as he rushed into the study to berate Joseph. Fuming angrily, he lifted his walking stick and hit Joseph with it. "Look at what you've done! I asked you to get along with

Chloe, not bully her!"

Joseph raised his hands to block the blows. His slender and long eyelashes hid the gloominess in his gaze, but he did not argue with Harold. He hurried downstairs and speedily drove away.

In Sullivan Fort in Docwood, Calvin and Ava were in the relaxed zone of the garden, waiting.

Ava looked at the spacious castle with brightened eyes. "Godpa, is this the Sullivan family's

residence, the founders of Exotic Star?"

"That's right. Behave yourself when Mr. Desmond gets here later." Calvin looked at Ava with worry

in his eyes

Noah had said that he could bring Ava here today. His company was in a crisis, and he could not resolve the problems with his efforts alone. He had a good relationship with Exotic Star, and Noah had agreed to help, but they still needed to gain Desmond's approval before anything. If Desmond's first impression of Ava was good, Calvin could expose her identity. If not, she would have to go back and polish herself.

After all, Ava's current reputation was not sparkling. If she we