

## Chapter 8 Health Is Wealth

Joseph watched Chloe trying to make excuses for him despite her pain. His gaze deepened, but no one could tell what he was thinking.

Upon hearing this, the doctor looked at Chloe disapprovingly and said, "What's more important? Work or your health? Don't you know that health is wealth?"

"You're right, doctor. I promise that I'll eat on time in the future," she said sheepishly, "So, what do we do now?"

"I'll administer you an IV drip treatment. Some nurses will come and take you to the ward," the doctor said before turning to Joseph and handing him a medical bill. "As for you, go settle the bill."

Without saying anything, Joseph took the bill from the doctor and left for the first floor. Looking at his tall figure, Chloe sighed. Not only had she failed to prepare a meal for him today, but he also had to send her to the hospital.

There were many people in the hospital, and Chloe was transferred from the emergency room to a regular ward after she was better.

After paying the bill, Joseph received a phone call. Seeing that he was busy, Chloe assured him that she would be fine on her own. The man frowned but found her a temporary caretaker before he left.

It was already midnight by the time the treatment was done. Chloe was exhausted so she decided to stay at the hospital for the night. When she woke up the next day, she saw that she had received a text from her father.

[Benjamin: Don't forget the contract signing with Mr. Lionel this afternoon.]

Chloe scoffed at how her father only cared about the company's business and had never once asked how she was. However, she had become accustomed to this kind of treatment since childhood.

After sitting on the bed for a while, she got up and left the hospital. She flagged down a cab and went back to Joseph's place. Since there were still two hours left, she decided to take a quick shower. After that, she applied some makeup and headed to Cloudia.

Lucerna Building.

On the fifth floor, in a small private kitchen, Nathan Reese put down his fork with satisfaction and patted his stomach. "I've been craving this place's food since I was abroad. Finally, I get to eat here. It feels great."

Opposite him, Joseph also ate a lot more than he usually would and looked satisfied.

Nathan raised his brows at him and asked, "So, what do you think of the food?"

"It's okay. About a six out of ten," Joseph replied in a magnetic voice as he gracefully popped a piece of meat into his mouth.

"You ate so much and you're giving it only a six?" Nathan asked.

"I had takeout last night and didn't eat much," Joseph explained, and understanding instantly dawned upon Nathan.

Joseph had always had very high standards when it came to life and food. He never made compromises so Nathan was surprised that Joseph had ordered takeout.

'What's going on? Is the sun rising from the west? Is that why he wanted to try something different?'

After finishing their meal, they left the private kitchen and headed to the underground parking lot. As they were getting into their car, a middle-aged man with a portly figure angrily rushed out and accidentally bumped into Nathan, almost causing both of them to fall.

The man was furious, but upon seeing Nathan and Joseph's refined attire—particularly the distinguished appearance of the latter—the enraged man refrained from uttering his insults and instead swallowed them.

"Are you blind or something?" Nathan muttered under his breath, feeling annoyed.

Joseph did not say anything and just fixed his gaze on something in the distance. Nathan followed his gaze and saw the same middle-aged man yelling at a tall, slender woman.

"You should thank your lucky stars that you're the one I chose to sign the contract with. How dare you behave so haughtily when your father asked you to entertain me? You're nothing but a cheap wh\*re!"

Chloe suddenly turned her head, her eyes blazing with cold fury.

"What did you say?" she hissed.