

Chapter 9 You Want Me to Sleep With You?

Nathan stroked his chin and glanced at Joseph standing beside him.

"Do you know her?" he asked.

"Yeah," Joseph replied noncommittally.

"So, what are you waiting for? Go be the hero and save the damsel in distress," Nathan teased playfully, "Can you stand watching a weak woman face this filthy scum alone?"

"I know her but we're not close."

In other words, he was not going to help her.

As for the "weak woman" Nathan was talking about, Joseph remembered how effortlessly she had hoisted a heavy suitcase with one hand on the day they got their marriage certificate.

Joseph's reaction was within Nathan's expectations. After all, Joseph was never one to meddle in other people's affairs or to be kind and gentle toward women.

It was just that Nathan felt a little bit disappointed. The woman standing not far away was gorgeous. With long legs, a slender waist, and blemish-free skin, the simple design of her business suit effortlessly accentuated her perfect figure. Her exposed skin was as luscious and tender as a boiled egg, with a smooth and milky complexion.

She was a rare beauty that was more stunning than many A-list female celebrities.

Nathan could not bear to see a beauty being bullied so he suggested, "Since you're not close, why don't I go help her?"

Joseph shot a cold glance at him. "What did you say?"

His gaze sent a chill down Nathan's spine and he quickly waved his hands, indicating that he was just joking.

"Okay, okay. I won't do anything," he said.

Joseph calmly shifted his gaze back to Chloe. The middle-aged man in front of her was bold, and the words that came out of his lips were fouler than the last.

"Stop acting all high and mighty!"

As if he heard the funniest joke in the world, the middle-aged man chuckled and said, his saliva spraying into the air, "I'll give you a second chance. If you apologize to me and come upstairs obediently, everything will be resolved. I've already reserved a room on the sixth floor. We'll sign the contract the moment we're finished. Don't behave like a spoiled princess."

"You want me to sleep with you? Why don't you take a good look at yourself in the mirror first, you d*mn pig!" Chloe shouted. Her fingers were trembling but she had no intention of backing down.

The underground parking lot was rather hollow and their voices echoed loudly. Onlookers who drove by paused to observe them. Losing his patience, the middle-aged man suddenly grabbed her and dragged her toward the elevator.

Joseph stood stock still, his gaze fixed on Chloe. And fortunately, she did not disappoint him.

Although she was weaker than the middle-aged man, she was clever and knew how to target his weak spots. Seizing an opportunity, she kicked him hard, and at the next moment, a sound akin to a pig being slaughtered echoed through the parking lot. The man's face turned crimson red as he clutched his crotch in pain.

Chloe took advantage of when the man was incapacitated to quickly make her escape. Despite the harsh May sun in Aesper City, she shivered from head to toe as if she was devoid of warmth.

She found it hard to believe that even if Benjamin disliked her, he would not let his own daughter take on such a degrading task under the guise of signing a contract. Perhaps it was the man who had added fuel to the fire and twisted the facts...

Chloe did not want to dwell on the matter any longer, nor did she have the courage to face the truth. She lowered her gaze and watched the passing cars on the street, feeling lost and uncertain of where to go next.

Then, her phone rang. It was from Benjamin.

Chloe fell silent for a few seconds before answering the call.

"You had one job! I just wanted you to sign the contract with Mr. Lionel, but you screwed it up! Not only that, but you even injured him!" Benjamin's enraged voice came through the earpiece, filling Chloe's ears.

Chloe's hand tightened around the phone, her voice tense as she replied, "I went there to sign a contract and discuss business. Not to sleep with him."
