

The Epic BD 619

Chapter 619 Send Her Away

Dexter's face was plastered with a wide grin. "Your ex doesn't seem to understand."

Josie shot Dexter a disdainful glare.

He tossed the document aside and said casually, "The industry dominating Rivodia is electronic and information technology, and forty percent of the biomaterials here are owned by the Bastille Family."

"His family alone owns forty percent?" she asked, her voice thick with disbelief.

"That's nothing," Dexter huffed.

The sight of Dexter trying to one-up her ex was enough to make her chuckle.

Josie exited the car before Dexter when they arrived at the Mason Garden. Moses had received news about Heather. "Heather is being bullied by Summer."

Dexter shut his eyes, his voice feigning indifference. "She'll keep being an eyesore if she stays in Wavery. Send her back to Rivodia, Dexter ordered.

"Alright."

Tilting her head quizzically, Josie stared at Dexter, who had yet to exit the car. "What are you. doing?" she asked.

Dexter's lips slowly lifted into a warm smile. "It's winter now," he responded. "Shall we go. skiing together?"

"Skiing? That sounds great," Josie answered, her eyes lit with childlike glee. "Just us two?"

Larry and Moses exchanged glances, their eyes twinkling with excitement. "We have wanted to go for a long time, too," they said in unison.

Josie's face broke into a wide grin. "Cool! We'll go together then."

Dexter glared coldly, his eyes like lasers boring into their souls. "Have you completed the tasks I assigned?"

"We haven't taken a break for a year. Even a dog must have a rest day, right?" Moses grumbled.

Dexter looked at Josie and chuckled at Moses' comment.

There was a place in Wavery that had been snowing for half a year. A thick layer of snow had formed, attracting many tourists with their skateboards.

Larry beamed as they arrived. "This is the city's biggest and most well-equipped ski complex. You could do almost any form of skiing here."

Everything was covered with a blanket of white, softening the edges of the world. "I don't know how to ski, actually," Josie mumbled after she heard Larry's explanation.

“You’ll get the hang of it as you try it out,” Dexter responded coolly, raising his eyebrows.

Dexter’s non-judgmental comment reassured Josie, and her perception of him slowly improved. She found that he was nice to hang out with as long as he was treated like an ordinary person and approached without ulterior motives.

He specially assigned a coach to instruct Josie on how to ski, and within a short moment, she could already ski on a flat surface.

Josie felt restless on the flat surface. At that moment, she saw Dexter skiing down a steep slope at lightning speed. He landed firmly at the bottom of the hill, and Josie’s eyes widened in excitement.

Josie bounded towards Dexter. “I want to try that too!” she exclaimed, her cheeks flushed and her breath coming in short gasps.

Dexter put his arms around her shoulders and teased her, “If you end up falling and bursting into tears, no one’s going to run towards you to comfort you.”

Josie’s lips turned down into a pout, her eyes narrowing in determination. She was about to shove Dexter away and find the coach when he grabbed her wrist and pulled her close. “Are you sure you want to try?” he asked, his voice low and challenging.

Her excitement was evident in how she nodded rapidly, her eyes shining with anticipation.

The coach instructed Josie on everything she needed to take note of as she stood beside Dexter. After they were satisfied that she had remembered the important points, they finally allowed her to try skiing down the slope.

Josie took a deep breath of the crisp, clean air as she stood at the tip of the hill. The clear blue sky stretched above her, and the ground was covered in a thick layer of pristine white snow. She felt like she was in the world’s cleanest and most serene place, accompanied by the person she was closest to.

Josie took a deep breath and shifted her gaze back to the ground. She glided down the slope, the wind howling around her and the other visitors whistling and cheering. She felt weightless and free like she was flying.

Dexter followed behind on his ski board, controlling his speed to observe her from a safe