



“M-M-Mr. Russell.”

Patrick was dumbfounded at the sight of Dexter. He let go of Josie, making her fall to the ground.

Dexter could guess what had gone on.

“Mr. Davidson, you’re—”

“She’s our colleague. She had too much to drink, so we planned to send her to a room upstairs to rest.”

However, his explanation fell on deaf ears. Dexter ignored him and scooped Josie up, leaving Patrick stunned.

“Sir, you...”

He was silenced by Dexter’s cold stare. Then, he merely watched Dexter bring Josie away.

Josie squirmed in Dexter’s arms. “Don’t move,” he said with a frown.

Sure enough, she became still.

Amidst her grogginess, she tried to open her eyes but couldn’t catch a good glimpse. Then, she slid into a comfortable position and fell asleep.

Dexter placed her in his car. After seeing that she had fallen asleep, he locked the car before returning to Patrick, who was explaining the situation to Oliver and Alec.

He jolted when he saw Dexter approaching him sternly.

“What’s wrong, Mr. Davidson? Can’t you handle such a simple matter? I think we will call off the deal.”

“N-No, it’s not that...” Patrick stuttered.

Dexter had reached him.

As soon as Dexter stretched out his hand, Patrick gave his phone without resistance.

Dexter had been in this industry for many years; he had seen many different tactics, and this one was not new to him.

“Have you been doing this to hit your sales target?”

“S-Sir, I-I...”

A faint smile appeared on his cold face.

“I can explain—”

“Explain? Indeed, you should. If I take action, you won’t be able to find another job in this city.”

“Please forgive me, Mr. Russell. It was Mr. Hudson’s idea. He took a liking to Ms. Warren and asked me to set up this dinner. Apart from that, I didn’t do anything, I swear...” Patrick’s body started shaking out of fear.

Dexter snorted coldly.

“Submit the resignation letter yourself. I don’t want to see you at the office tomorrow.”

“Mr. Russell...” Patrick wanted to elaborate, but Dexter cut him off.

“I don’t want anyone else to know about the incident today. If you dare to tell anyone...”

“I won’t, Mr. Russell. I will never tell a soul about this. Please give me another chance.”

With that, Dexter ignored Patrick and walked away.

Knowing there was nothing else he could do, Patrick sank to the ground in despair.

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