

Blind Date 211

[Chapter 211](#)

The Reality of Being a Married Couple

Dexter held her waist and heard her rapid breathing. He let out a short laugh.

His voice was raspy. "I saw the jasmine flowers."

Before Josie could answer, he kissed her again. This time, more fervently. When he reached down and carried her, his eyes were clearly lustful. She intuitively felt what was going to happen tonight.

When they touched each other, it was as if they were electrocuted.

The man said to her hoarsely in the dim light. "We have time tonight. No one will disturb us."

Josie felt shy yet impatient. Her face was burning. "Don't say anything!"

Therefore, Dexter worked his lips differently. He removed her clothes and picked her up around the waist before rushing up the stairs.

He locked the door of the master bedroom. Josie knew she couldn't avoid it tonight.

Dexter was a strong man in every way. His body was scorching, and he turned Josie around to face him.

"Are you afraid?"

Josie gritted her teeth. "No."

She could feel that Dexter was strained, but he did everything slowly out of consideration for her. He was extremely gentle. It was initially hard for her to adapt, and she even resisted slightly, but she quickly started to enjoy herself.

Ultimately, she ascended while pulling herself up on his arm. When she calmed down, there were tears in her eyes. The man was taken aback. "Does it hurt?"

Josie was silent. She didn't say anything for a long time, and Dexter panicked. He wanted to check on her when she said indistinctly, "We've overstepped boundaries, Dexter."

She couldn't see Dexter's face clearly in the dark. His eyelids drooped, and his clothes were half undone. It revealed his sensuous collarbone and Adam's apple. He looked extremely enticing.

"Do you regret it?"

Josie didn't answer. He didn't know what she was thinking about.

After some time, Dexter finally moved. He wanted to turn and leave the bed, but she grabbed his wrist. He looked over, Josie's firm gaze was at the end of her delicate and fair wrists.

He was perplexed.

Josie felt like she was a particle of dust floating in the light. She was slowly sinking into his dark gaze.

She took the initiative to wrap herself around his neck, and her lips approached his. She could see every fine hair on his face. She was always so flustered every time they touched. How is this man so handsome?

The Reality of Being a Married Couple

Dexter suddenly turned from passive to aggressive when Josie's lips touched his. He held her tightly, almost devouring her with his lips. His savage demeanor was faintly revealed.

This was the authentic Dexter.

After a night of pleasure, they hugged each other when they awoke the next day.

Josie woke up early and looked up at him. She used her fingers to caress his chiseled face. She was satisfied and elated.

At this time, Dexter's personal cell phone, which was by the bed, rang. Josie shivered from fright. He turned around casually as he woke up but didn't answer the call. He let it ring.

Josie pushed him. "Aren't you going to pick up?"

He caught her fingers but didn't open his eyes. "Answer it for me."

The phone rang unrelentingly. Josie gritted her teeth and picked up the cell phone. She saw that it was noted as a long-distance call. "It seems like it's a call from London. Should I answer it?"

Dexter had opened his eyes and was sizing her up. "I bet you don't dare to."

"Why not?" Josie was provoked. She answered the call and put it on speakerphone.

"Mr. Russell." It was a bleak voice that sounded slightly broken.

No one answered.

The other party could only continue. Their voice trembled slightly. "I heard from Laura that you're married. Is that true?"

Dexter still didn't say anything. After a long time, Josie took a deep breath and said, "Yes."

[Chapter 212](#)

As if They Are Madly in Love

When the other party heard a woman's voice, they immediately fell silent. There was hurried breathing before they hung up.

Josie smiled and looked at the man on the bed. "Doesn't your heart hurt?"

She was now half-clothed. As Dexter looked at her, the desire in his eyes grew. He pulled her to him again. and kissed her carefully. "My heart yearns for you instead."

"Dexter! Be gentle... Don't leave a mark!" Josie couldn't struggle, so she could only cry out loud.

As the year drew to a close, each department in Russell Group was wrapping things up. Everything seemed peaceful.

Dexter started to be particularly busy since it was the end of the year. Not seeing him for a few days was expected since he often left the country.

He left for a week this time. His flight back was delayed, and he returned three hours later than expected. Josie had been waiting for him since she finished dinner. She couldn't wait for him, so she fell asleep.

Dexter returned, exhausted. He saw Josie sleeping soundly as she lay on the couch, looking very serene.

The laptop before her showed that she had been working.

Dexter felt slightly distressed. He removed his coat and put it aside before carrying her to the bed. He took off her covering and tucked her in.

Josie was half awake when she heard the noise. Her voice was gentle yet hoarse. She murmured, "Was your flight delayed?"

Dexter answered softly as he touched her soft face.

The man's scent overwhelmed her. "Why aren't you sleeping on the bed?"

"I was waiting for you." She couldn't see well. She tried to rub her eyes, but he stopped her. His voice was even gentler. "What did you do for the past few days when I wasn't around?"

"Helping you ensure nothing is wrong with the design department's year-end closing."

Dexter heard her dissatisfaction and smiled. "Thank you for your hard work, Mrs. Russell."

Josie's heart raced. It was as though she were really Mrs. Russell.

She held his hand. "It's time for you to sleep, right?"

Dexter leaned close to her and kissed her neck softly. "I'll pour you a glass of water before I sleep."

Josie must have been exhausted. She didn't even have the energy to answer. She turned her head to the side and mumbled, "No need."

But Dexter still got up, poured her a glass of water, and put it on the bedside table where she could grab it easily.

As if They Are Madly in Love

It was past two in the morning when Dexter slept after his bath.

Josie awoke earlier than him the next day. As usual, she was composing herself as she sat on the bed when someone held her hand lightly. She didn't know when the man had awoken. He opened his eyes slightly, and her beautiful face was breathtakingly beautiful under the morning sunlight.

He reached out and pulled her forcefully. Josie was caught off guard and fell on him.

She was startled. "You're awake. It's so early."

More importantly, he was in such a position so early in the morning...

Dexter forcefully pulled her into his arms and touched her face. His voice was slightly raspy. "Why do I feel like you've lost weight after not seeing you for a few days?"

Josie disagreed and didn't know what to say, so she kept quiet.

Dexter was dissatisfied with her attitude, and his smile dimmed. At the next moment, he started French kissing her.

He was aggressive in bed. Josie always felt afraid when she saw his burning gaze between their intimate actions. It wasn't that she didn't want it. It was just that she was exhausted when doing the deed with him. He was unrelenting when excited, and she suspected he would devour her whole.

Dexter poked Josie where she was ticklish, and she instinctively started laughing. She struggled, and the sensual air instantly dissipated.

Dexter was clearly startled. He sat up and raised his hand to massage the bridge of his nose. Dexter couldn't do anything about it. He stroked her hair, "Please bring me my clothes..."

[Chapter 213](#)

Wavery News

It was as though Josie had been set free.

Ivy handled Russell Group's annual meeting as usual. She worked neatly and tidily, making the proper arrangements. No one else had a say

It was too cold. Josie carried a stack of documents and walked into the department from the outside. Her hands were slightly red. Kevan, who was having a drink at the side, went up to her at once. "Let me help you, Ms. Jo."

After working together for some time, he stopped calling her 'Ms. Warren' and called her 'Ms. Jo' instead. Josie didn't turn him down. She smiled and let him help her.

Alice went to her and pointed at Kevan's figure. She said meaningfully, "This fellow has potential and is willing to work. He's a good kid."

Josie pretended not to understand Alice's implied meaning. "That's right. I'm planning to take him along for the next project. He's a good newcomer."

Alice clicked her tongue and sighed. "Don't tell me you didn't understand what I meant. It's trendy for older women and younger men to date these days. I think he has feelings for you."

Josie felt exasperated, annoyed, and amused. She rolled her eyes. "Don't joke around. I'm married. Why would I date a younger man?"

"Save it. You keep saying you're married, but why haven't I seen your husband? He has never picked you up from work. I'm even suspecting that you're lying to me. Is he disabled, or does he not exist?"

Alice felt aggrieved as she spoke. She could tell that Josie felt guilty. I'm not lying... I'm really married. As for him being disabled..."

If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have fabricated a disabled persona for her husband.

"Actually, you've met him." Josie smiled craftily.

"Don't talk nonsense. When have I seen him? Why don't I remember?"

"In any case, you have." Josie smiled and walked into her office. She didn't say anything else, leaving Alice baffled.

The weather was cold, but the office was warm. Josie quickly warmed up as she sat in her seat and slacked off. Suddenly, a notification popped up on her cell phone. It was news reporting that Jesse Abbott had committed tax evasion.

Josie was startled. She opened Twitter and was shocked to see the Wavery News account tweet reporting that she had committed tax evasion.

Jesse was first on the trending topics. Everyone was surprised as they discussed it online.

'Oh, my god. If I remember correctly, she just started to get famous.

"Tsk. Did she think she could keep it under wraps? She has pretty good resources on hand."

'Russell Group was willing to pay a penalty to terminate her contract. It's because of this

Jesse was immediately considered unscrupulous. The laws regarding celebrities have grown more constrained in recent years. They would be shut out of the industry if they did something unethical. Jesse would be utterly blacklisted now that it was reported in the news.

Josie held her cell phone and sighed. Ivy had previously told her that Dexter terminated Jesse's contract because he had discovered Jesse's illegal behavior. It was true, after all. It also meant that he wasn't punishing Jesse for her sake.

She took a deep breath and was thankful she hadn't made assumptions.

Someone said that Jesse had long been doing such things. Her company had tried to keep it under wraps but to no avail. It leaked out in the end.

So that's the reason.

Josie leaned against the chair and looked at the snow outside the window. For some reason, she thought of Arnold. His smile was dazzling that snowy night..

He was also the one who kept warning her not to trust Dexter too much.

Everything was proving to be true, but what could she do? She had a fuzzy feeling in her heart when she thought of Dexter.

It was as if she had a sense of belonging.

Jesse didn't have anything planned today, and she wouldn't have any work schedule in the future.

Jesse was still asleep at noon. After calling multiple times without anyone answering, her manager went directly to her house. Before she broke Jesse's door down. Jesse finally answered the phone. Her voice was weary. "Why are you here? I've already been shut out."

[Chapter 214](#)

Doomed from the Start

"Open the door!"

Jesse went to open the door with messy hair and bloodshot eyes. Her manager caught a whiff of her and knew that she had gotten drunk the night before.

She poured a glass of water for her manager. "Do you want some alcohol?"

"Of course not!" The veins on her manager's forehead protruded, and her manager threw her cell phone at Jesse. Things are crazy outside, but you're in the mood to drink?!"

Jesse was startled. She opened Twitter but didn't have to search. Her name in the real-time trending topics struck her, and her fingers suddenly trembled. She nervously clicked on the topics one by one.

Jesse Abbott's tax evasion."

'Russell Group denounced Jesse Abbott for fabricating rumors."

Jesse Abbott's schemes.

The trends were too numerous to list.

"Wow, I remember back when there were rumors about Jesse and Dexter, Russell Group issued a statement. Does anyone remember? Jesse's company actually wanted to imply that they were a couple. Isn't it humiliating?"

'She really sensationalized it, after all. I'm not going to be her fan any longer. I'm sad.

'How embarrassing. Don't you think that Jesse was very devious at the start? Don't forget the dirt on her.

Jesse suddenly threw her cell phone violently on the floor. It fell with a piercing noise. She covered her mouth and shrieked. "Where is the public relations team? Do we still have money? Quickly pay to take these down!"

Her manager shouted, "Do you think I don't know about public relations? The entire company is under pressure now. Would I be standing here if they could be taken down?"

Jesse was dumbstruck.

She cried bitterly. She was a greedy woman who had just wanted to grease her palms. She never her career would be ruined instead.

Her manager leaned closer, and her voice was terrifying. "Tell me honestly. Is there something you're hiding from me? We didn't threaten Dexter or sensationalize anything after speaking to Dexter in the parking lot that day. Why did he suddenly do such a thing?!"

Dexter's maneuver was utterly merciless and highly sinister. After today, Jesse's company would be ridiculed by the business world, and Jesse would completely disappear from the entertainment industry.

It was common to sensationalize rumors in the entertainment circle but uncommon for Dexter to personally expose Jesse.

It would have been better if it was someone ordinary, but he was Dexter! What could they do? They could only watch the situation develop.

They had tried their best not to let the news leak for the past few months but couldn't keep it under wraps.

At that moment, Jesse wanted to pay to remove trending topics related to her. However, she was informed that someone was paying more to keep her trending topics as they were.

Who else can it be...

One could quickly become famous or fall from grace in the circle.

Jesse sat paralyzed on the floor against the wall. Her gaze dimmed slowly. "We were doomed from the start."

Perhaps they shouldn't have used the man from the start.

She shouldn't have taken advantage of Dexter's popularity on the red carpet.

Nor should she have tried to cause a sensation by restraining him.

Or hired paid Internet posters to fabricate an ambiguous relationship between them.

All the times she had taken advantage of his popularity back then were backfiring on her now.

When did it start to change?

Jesse thought about it earnestly, and someone appeared in her mind...

Josie?

It seemed like Dexter had changed his mind about them sensationalizing the rumors. He didn't want to silently acknowledge it any longer and started requesting them to stop.

But they didn't. Instead, they continued doing it.

Is it because of that woman? Jesse covered her face with her hands and had a moment of enlightenment in hindsight.

Her manager walked to her and pulled her hands away. "Why are you crying? We've been through so much in these years. Get up!"

"There are many reporters downstairs. We can't just sit around and accept our fate. You have many scandals now, but you can't explain everything immediately. It's not fair to only hear one side of the story!"

[Chapter 215](#)

Get a Divorce, Jo

“It’s useless... Jesse mumbled. “Dexter wants to ruin me.”

She even thought he had feelings for her after she was scalded.

The light had dawned. He had always treated her like a pawn, after all. He had used her to agitate other people and curry favor with that woman.

She had carried out her illegal behavior secretly. She wouldn’t be investigated if she didn’t leave tracks, but everything had happened so suddenly. There was no prior indication at all. Someone must have added fuel to the fire behind the scenes.

Not many men in Wavery had such authority as Dexter did. And the person she had offended was none other than Dexter.

Women always had accurate intuitions. It was painful for her to come to a conclusion.

Josie meant something to him.

It was almost the end of the year. Josie had settled virtually everything on her hands and wasn’t as busy anymore, so she started going to the hospital more frequently.

Her dad still hadn’t moved.

Josie sat in front of his hospital bed, and Matthew looked concerned.

“Jo, don’t worry so much. At least Mr. Warren’s vital signs are still stable.

“How can I not worry?” Josie felt defeated. “Once the new year starts, it’ll be his fourth year like this. What should I do if he doesn’t wake up?”

Matthew stood behind her and unconsciously reached his hand out. He wanted to pat her head and console her, but he didn’t dare do it in the end.

“Matt.” Josie suddenly thought of something. She turned to look at him. “Can I take my dad home for a while during New Year’s?”

Matthew was surprised. “Home? You can if you ensure that his medical equipment is sorted out, but as far as I know, your house...”

He wanted to say something but stopped. Ordinary families couldn’t afford the expensive hospitalization fees, so most would look after the patient at home. Josie’s family couldn’t do so, so she had kept her dad at the hospital for the past few years.

“I can. I can make arrangements.” Josie decided. “Is that alright, Matt?”

Matthew sized up her expression and guessed something. His lips curved disappointedly. “If you can do it, the hospital will naturally approve.”

“That’s great. I want to spend New Year’s with Dad this year.” Josie sounded sad. She was already prepared.

If her dad didn’t have much time left, spending New Year’s together could make up for her regrets.

It was silent for a moment. Josie took her cell phone from her bag and slowly typed but deleted everything. She was at a loss.

Matthew saw it, and his gaze was cold. He asked softly, “Do you need to ask for his permission?”

Josie was startled. She smiled bitterly. “That’s how things are when I depend on him.”

Matthew was pained. “Get a divorce, Jo. I’m a doctor. I can help you fulfill any of your requests.”

Josie was taken aback. She didn’t know what to say momentarily when faced with his burning gaze. She said. “Matt, I can’t get a divorce for now.”

She had been more energetic when she came to the hospital these days, and Matthew had noticed something. He questioned her, “Do you not want to divorce him, or does he not want it?”

Josie’s blood froze, and she didn’t know how to explain it. “It’s too complicated between us. I can’t get divorced for now.”

Matthew’s expression froze. After a moment, he laughed bitterly. “... It may not be entirely bad. You can do anything you want as long as you can protect yourself. Anything you want.”

He didn’t know if he was consoling himself or Josie.

[Chapter 216](#)

Save Him

After that, it was as though he couldn’t stay any longer. He was about to leave the hospital room. Doctors always looked very dignified, and Matthew was no exception Josie suddenly called out to him. “Matt”

“Hmm?” He turned.

“It’s almost New Year’s. Do you have a girlfriend yet? Your mom must be pushing you to get one.”

Matthew’s gaze dimmed.... She is.

“You should start dating soon. With good genes like yours, it’s a shame not to have children. You should marry a beautiful woman who’s as outstanding as you are.”

Josie advised him sincerely. She really hoped that Matthew could live a good life.

“I understand.” This time, Matthew didn’t stay. He left the hospital room, and Josie couldn’t hear the emotion in his voice.

The hospital room was quiet. Josie sighed and sat beside her dad as she massaged him. She talked to herself. “Dad, you hope for Matt’s happiness, too, right? He’s a good man. He’s our benefactor.”

Paul didn’t react. Only the sounds of the ECG reminded her that he was still alive.

The end of the year was the busiest time for Dexter. He had many social gatherings.

Josie usually waited for him until the wee hours of the night, but sometimes she couldn't stay up tonight. She had called Dexter's secretary. "Mrs. Russell, Mr. Russell is still occupied. The other executives aren't letting him go. I think they're going to go for another round."

Like

It was no surprise to Josie. She didn't demand anything. "I understand. Take good care of him. I'm going to sleep."

"Ah..." The secretary blurted out subconsciously. She never thought Josie would be untroubled.

"Is there something wrong?" Josie was feeling sleepy.

It was troublesome when other people found out she was Mrs. Russell. She couldn't be herself and do as she pleased.

"Mrs. Russell, tonight's social engagement is at Heaven on Earth. The other executives asked for models who were first-rate beauties. Aren't you worried?" The secretary sputtered. It was unimaginable. Every woman would want to grab on tightly to a man like Dexter.

But Josie seemed indifferent.

Josie paused. "Is Ms. Miller there tonight?"

"... Yes."

"Then that's fine. I'm not worried if Ms. Miller is around," Josie answered quickly. Ivy likes Dexter so much.

She won't let any woman approach him. I don't have to be there.

+5 Bonus

The secretary was surprised by Josie's reasoning. "But... everyone knows that Ms. Miller..." The secretary gritted her teeth. She faced the man's gaze and said, "Mrs. Russell, why don't you come here? Save Mr. Russell from this."

After that, the secretary hung up.

Josie was taken aback. This was the disadvantage of being a wife. No matter the time, she still had to care for her husband.

She took a deep breath and opened her wardrobe. She wore a long dress, a coat, and a pair of Valentinos. She was well-dressed.

Actually, it wasn't that she didn't want to care about Dexter. She feared she would overstep boundaries and want more from him if she cared too much. Not only would she want him to fulfill her physical needs, but also her emotional needs...

Then. Josie would be worried about losing him. She didn't like that feeling.

Heaven on Earth was as bustling as usual. This time, no server stopped her. Calvin had specially informed the staff that she could walk in freely.

Dexter was on the highest floor, and his secretary came to her. "Mrs. Russell, those women are beautiful. Even Ms. Miller can't deal with them."

Josie took off her coat and passed it to the secretary, revealing her full bosom and long legs. Although her appearance wasn't stunning, she had a pretty good figure. Otherwise, Dexter wouldn't torment her so much in bed.

[Chapter 217](#)

The Formidable Mrs Russell

"Allow me."

The secretary opened the door. The private room was filled with suggestive music. Many people were there, but the man was eye-catching. He sat near the brown window with a cigarette in his hand. Josie didn't know what he was thinking about. He looked out of place in this red-light district. A few big-bosomed women were close to him. One was trying to make him drink. He didn't turn her down, but he wasn't drinking.

Ivy stood at one side as she rolled her eyes at the women.

"Dexter!" Josie cried out, her voice piercing through the music.

Dexter looked toward the noise and was slightly surprised. "Why are you here?"

"Well done. I was lonely and waiting for you to come home, but you're flirting with women here!" Josie played her part well. She approached him and stomped her feet, pushing those women aside. "Don't you feel sorry for me?!"

Ivy looked at this scene in disbelief. She never thought Josie would come.

"You've misunderstood." Dexter extinguished his cigarette and sat up straight. He saw her signaling gaze and smiled bitterly in exasperation.

"What have I misunderstood? They're about to kiss you on the lips!"

"You said you would only let me kiss your lips for the rest of your life."

She said everything in one breath with tears flickering, seeming utterly wronged.

The private room was instantly quiet. Everyone didn't know what was going on. How does this woman dare to speak to Dexter in such a way? He doesn't seem to be angry. He even looks slightly guilty,

The men in the room were startled, and no one said a word.

Josie continued to shake Dexter's arm. "Sure enough. I can't trust what a man says. Don't you feel sorry for me, Dexter Russell?!"

Dexter grabbed her swinging hand and answered patiently, "You've really misunderstood. Today was just a gathering. I didn't touch them."

"Do you think I'll believe you? I saw what they did just now!"

The man in the seat of honor saw that something was wrong because Josie had no sense of propriety and was acting headstrong. He sat up straight. "Mr. Russell, this is..."

Ivy wanted to say something but stopped. She was about to speak when Dexter rose up slightly. "My wife."

Everyone was astonished. They never thought Dexter was married to a woman who could dominate him. She must be important to him.

"When did you get married, Mr. Russell?"

The Formidable Mrs Russell

"Not long ago. I haven't made it public yet. I hope you can understand."

Everyone understood.

Josie held Dexter's arm and had a bright smile. "Everyone, Dexter is already married. Please invite him to fewer gatherings like this in the future. I have a bad temper."

Dexter couldn't turn his business partners down in such a situation, but his wife could. She was just the right person to play the bad guy.

"You're so devoted, Mr. Russell. We will certainly act appropriately from henceforth." They bowed slightly.

Josie reached out and picked up Dexter's wineglass in front of him. She filled it with wine and raised it to toast everyone. "Here's a toast as my apology." She drank it in one shot, and the wine left on her lips was alluring.

Dexter stared at her lips while the light shone on her, and his gaze was deep.

They couldn't be mad after what Josie did. The women quickly backed down, and Josie approached Dexter. She took a whiff of him, and her expression was nasty. "This stinks. Throw it away."

Dexter looked down. He almost couldn't conceal the smile on his face.

The group of people dispersed for the night. When they left, Josie immediately asked the secretary for her coat. "It's so cold. I'm freezing!"

Dexter stood on the spot and was calm. "Weren't you acting high and mighty like a peacock just now?"

[Chapter 218](#)

You Don't Have to Ask Me

Josie's fingers turned white, and she pointed at the ungrateful man. "Would I be like a peacock if not for you?"

He smiled indifferently and signaled for Ivy and his secretary to leave. The former was unwilling, but she yielded in the end. She left darkly with the secretary.

After leaving the private room, Ivy had an awful expression. "Did you call Josie?"

"She called..." The secretary didn't dare to look at Ivy. "But Mr. Russell prompted me to ask her to come here."

After that, Ivy's expression turned nastier. She took a deep breath and quickly walked to the elevator.

In the private room, Dexter reached out and gestured for Josie to come to him. She looked slightly reserved now that she wasn't putting on an act. "What's up?"

Dexter embraced her and touched her ice-cold fingers. "Was it cold on the way here?"

"It was worth it, no matter how cold it was. At least you'll have a peaceful year-end." Josie smiled. "How are you going to repay me?"

Dexter said absentmindedly, "What do you want?"

"Um..."

Josie was slightly nervous and hesitant. "I have a slightly unreasonable request. It's absurd. I'm afraid you'll get angry."

It was rare for her to say such things. Dexter was grim. "Tell me."

"Will you do it for me if I ask?"

In the silent private room, his pitch-dark eyes were fascinating. He didn't answer Josie and only held her hand tightly. She understood and cleared her throat. She spoke slowly. "It's just that... I'm considering bringing my dad back to Mason Garden for the New Year's."

When she said it, she stared at Dexter's expression and wanted to catch his response, but he didn't react from the start until the end.

The corners of his lips were curving downward, and she immediately explained upon seeing him silent. "I'm afraid my dad won't wake up, so I want to spend New Year's with him. You know what state the Warren family is in, and it's unsuitable for a patient... so Mason Garden..."

Before she could finish, Dexter suddenly interrupted her in a low voice. "Josie."

Josie's heart sank. "Mm."

"Did

you have to hesitate for so long to tell me this?" He was in a bad mood, and his voice was deep.

She didn't understand, so she did not utter a word.

Dexter was slightly disappointed and exasperated at her. "You're now Mrs. Russell. You can make any decision you want. Moreover, he's your family. Do you think I would disagree?"

Josie only understood what he meant after a while. She laughed in exasperation. Josie extended her arms and put them around his neck. She leaned close to him. "Thank you. Dexter."

The man's large hand held her head as he stroked it gently. "Bring him back. Perhaps he will react to the outside world."

"Grandpa has wanted to meet your family. I'll also bring Grandpa back, and then we can spend New Year's together."

Josie didn't know how to describe her feelings at that moment. She was on cloud nine and in high spirits. The feelings she had for him gradually grew to great heights.

After today, Dexter saw that Josie didn't have much to do, so he told her to participate in the annual meeting's design aspect. Ivy and Josie had to work together professionally.

Josie realized the importance of the annual meeting and didn't dare to do it. "I need much more experience for the annual meeting's design aspect. I've never done it before. Ms. Miller can deal with it alone. Why..."

Dexter said indifferently, "She can deal with it, but you must participate."

Ivy stood at one side and felt grieved but kept quiet. She had worked with Dexter for years and understood he was laying the groundwork for Josie.

Mm... It's only natural to lay the groundwork for Mrs. Russell...

[Chapter 219](#)

Groping

After leaving Dexter's office, Josie stood still and said to Ivy, "Ms. Miller, I apologize in advance for any mistakes."

Ivy stood upright and smiled insincerely. "It's just an annual meeting. It's nice to have another pair of hands to help. I have many things to do anyway. Thank you for sharing the burden with me."

Since she had said that, Josie's smile widened.

Josie didn't understand Dexter's thoughts, but he must have had his intentions for doing such a thing. Moreover, it was good to train herself.

Josie needed help, so she chose two trustworthy employees in the design department, Alice and Kevan. She considered the latter and felt she should give the young person a chance.

"Ms. Jo. you're already the head of the department at twenty-two years old. It's a big deal," Kevan said with a smile while working.

"Twenty-two years old isn't young for a woman. More female college graduates are emerging, and I will be replaced sooner or later, Josie replied with a bitter smile while working.

"How can that be? The experience that comes with age is incomparable." Kevan was unconcerned. "I like older women."

“Are you going back for the holidays, Kevan?” Josie thought of his résumé and the background investigation done on him. He wasn’t local and didn’t have a great family background. He had come from a rural area.

Kevan was startled and quickly answered, “Do I need to work overtime? I don’t have to go home.”

Alice snorted in laughter. “Don’t worry. Although working in Russell Group is stressful, the company treats us well. We don’t have to work during the holidays. Ms. Jo is just concerned about you.”

Kevan scratched his head and glanced at Josie shyly. She was moving swiftly and packing up. A gentle smile was in the corner of her mouth.

“I should be going home. My parents miss me.” He asked, “Are you going home, Ms. Jo?”

“Of course. My family is here.

He wanted to say something but stopped. After that, they left the office together. “I heard that your father is in poor health, Ms. Jo. You can call me at any time if you need help.”

Josie patted his head. “You don’t have to worry. I’m fine.”

Dexter saw this scene when they walked to the entrance of the office. The man beside Josie looked honest. She patted his head like she would a puppy.

The signal lights of his car flashed, and Alice immediately noticed it. “Jo, isn’t that Mr. Russell’s car?”

Josie looked over and immediately denied it. “How would I know? I don’t know. Who cares...”

They parted at the intersection, and Josie walked to the bus stop. She only sneaked back secretly after. Alice and Kevan had left. She got into the car while no one was looking and looked like a thief.

“Why did you stop your car at the office entrance?” She patted her chest. Her heart was beating furiously.

Dexter narrowed his eyes and saw how helpless she looked. “Who was that man just now?”

Josie was taken aback before she understood who he was referring to. She said, “It’s Kevan Quiring. He’s newly employed and has just passed probation.”

“Do you grope new hires?” His voice was cold, and it terrified Josie.

She took a sip of water and looked down. “It was subconscious. I won’t do it again.”

The car drove, and Dexter answered emails on his laptop. He didn’t say anything, and he still had a dark expression. He ignored her.

Josie carefully went closer to him. He shut his laptop and met her gaze. “What’s up?”

“Where are we going, Mr. Russell?” she asked boldly.

[Chapter 220](#)

I Don’t Like Lies

“Guess.”

Josie immediately looked at the road outside. It wasn't the way back to Mason Garden. She shut her eyes and guessed blindly. “Heaven on Earth? You promised me not to go there anymore. Don't tell me you miss the big bosomed girls there? Are you breaking your promise? How can you be like this, Dexter? I really misjudged you...”

“Keep quiet. Dexter couldn't take it, and he interrupted her babbling.

Josie choked. “Then it must be Mandarin Oriental. Do you have a social engagement again? I won't save you this time unless you pay me double my salary. It's tiring to work.”

She was talkative when she wanted to speak. Dexter smiled as he listened to her. He suddenly asked, “Where were you a few nights ago?”

Josie's heart clenched. She had a bad premonition and feigned ignorance. “I'm with you every night.”

“The day of the accident on the construction site. When I went to the hospital.”

Josie almost immediately felt suffocated in the stifling air. She never thought that Dexter had found out. How did he find out?

“I came home after meeting the design department. You know about it.”

Josie already knew she was done for when she said it, but she couldn't think of a better way to hide it.

Dexter liked to smoke when he was feeling jittery. He casually took out a pack of cigarettes and tore the plastic on it. Dexter took out a cigarette and wasn't rushing to light it. He kept sniffing it and stared at her meaningfully.

He didn't say anything, and Josie couldn't help but probe. “Do you have a lighter? I brought one.”

After that, she dug out a lighter from her bag. It had become a habit for her after lighting his cigarette a

Xter turned his face to the side and avoided her. She few times. She lit the fire and approached him, but couldn't light his cigarette.

The fire flickered before the man's face and reflected the ridge of his brow, making him seem determined and gallant.

Josie feared yet revered him.

“Dexter...”

He put his cigarette away and didn't light it. “I don't like lies. Don't do this again.”

He didn't say it explicitly, but he saw through what was on her mind. Her heart felt empty. She clear didn't do anything wrong, but it seemed like she was in the wrong. She felt grieved.

She didn't say anything because she didn't know what to say. With how Dexter was acting, he must not have wanted to hear any explanations.

Their destination was Mandarin Oriental.

Dexter had a social engagement. This time, there were no big bosomed models. Only a few middle- aged men sat in seats of honor around the table. Food was served before them, one dish after another.

One of them was Mr. Langman, the head of the Sylmark project. "You're finally here, Dexter. I've been waiting for a long time."

Dexter took off his coat and passed it to Josie. He said with a forced smile, "Traffic was bad."

There were two tables in the private room, one with men and the other with women. It seemed like the women were the men's partners. They looked magnificent and extremely wealthy.

Josie guessed that the social engagement wouldn't be too solemn.

"Go and greet the wives," Dexter said to her in a low voice. The smile in the corners of his mouth was insincere.

Josie hesitated momentarily and could only put on a bold face as she walked over. One of the women with a full figure quickly stood up and welcomed her. "A few days ago, I heard that Dexter got married. I never thought it was true. You're beautiful, Mrs. Russell. I've finally met you."

The women were playing with cards and had casino tokens by their side. They were sizing Josie up at that

moment.

"Hello. Nice to meet you." She forced a smile and seemed slightly out of place.

One of the women looked haughty. "You can call me Mrs. Langman. I don't think I've seen you, Mrs. Russell. Are you an outsider?"

Outsider... Josie pondered the word in her heart. "I guess. You can call me Josie."