

## Blind Date 281

### [Chapter 281](#)

#### To Make You Jealous

After discussing it with the doctors, Josie agreed to let her dad stay in the hospital for observation.

Before leaving, she suddenly thought of something She asked Matthew, 'Did the woman from the last time that I previously visited come for a follow-up visit?

Matthew thought about it. "Yes. Why?

"How is her recovery?

"Everything goes well. The woman didn't suffer major injuries. She'll be alright after resting for a few days

After he said that, Josie was utterly relieved. She was thankful to Laura for saving her, so it was only natural that she wanted to find out about Laura's condition. Josie found it strange that Laura had been silent for the past few days.

And Arnold. He said he was going to London that day at the airport. Was it to see Summer?

She had too many unanswered questions. Josie couldn't figure it out, so she gave up.

When leaving the hospital, she entered the elevator and bumped into a familiar figure.

The other party was supported by crutches and looked down at her cell phone, seeming downcast. She subconsciously looked up when she saw someone walk in and couldn't look away.

Josie."

Her sudden voice startled Josie. Josie narrowed her eyes and recognized the woman. "Lillian?"

Lillian had a report in her hands. She must have been there for her leg.

Lillian pleaded with her. "Do you know where Arnold is now?

With how she looked and sounded, she seemed to have been abandoned. For a moment, Josie didn't know how to answer her. "What's up with you? I thought you were his assistant."

"Assistant?" Lillian laughed sarcastically. "I was just his mistress, at best. He threw me away when he got tired of me."

The elevator descended quickly. Josie didn't know what to think of Arnold's private matters.

He was clearly a liberal and unconventional man. It was a huge mistake to believe what he said.

"I last saw him at the airport. He seemed to be going on a business trip. I'm not sure where." Josie tried to

answer.

"He went to see that woman." Lillian was confident. She thought of something and laughed at herself again. "I thought he loves that woman the most, but it might not be true."

Josie didn't understand.

Lillian stared at her. "Do you remember that he kissed me when you came to his office last time?"

Josie was dumbstruck. It was hard to forget.

"I'm sure he saw you earlier and deliberately kissed me so you would see."

Josie thought Lillian's words were absurd. She didn't understand. "Why did he do that?"

Lillian's gaze was cold and meaningful. "Perhaps he wanted to make you jealous."

+5 Bonus

Josie felt baffled. She was self-aware enough to know that Arnold had only made use of her and put on an act. He had no feelings for her. How could it have been to make her jealous?

Lillian didn't elaborate when she saw that Josie didn't believe her. Before the elevator doors opened, Lillian said, "We have such different lives."

Josie was dumbfounded.

She couldn't figure out Lillian's words while walking to the parking lot.

Moses had been waiting in front of the car for a long time and was slightly impatient. "Why did you take so long? I'm famished."

Josie kicked him in irritation. "What's wrong with waiting? It's not like you'll die from hunger."

"I won't, but I'm really starving." He was stubborn and like a thug.

Josie laughed in her rage. "What do you want to eat for lunch? It's my treat."

"Anything? Japanese food."

"For lunch? You must have a great appetite."

## [Chapter 282](#)

### Bumping into Mrs Langman

Moses was tired from following her for the past few days, so Josie didn't turn him down. They went to eat Japanese food.

After they were full, Josie paid the bill at the cashier while he was in the washroom. She suddenly heard a voice behind her. "Mrs. Russell?"

Josie wasn't used to such a greeting. She didn't realize it was directed at her.

The woman behind her tapped her shoulder. "It's me."

Josie was taken aback. She turned and was astonished to see Mrs. Langman, whom she had met at a gathering. Mrs. Langman was as stout as usual. She smiled and asked Josie, "Why are you here?"

"Mrs. Langman." Josie thought of how she had been humiliated that day and felt slightly uneasy. "I was eating with my colleague."

Mrs. Langman nodded. "Oh. You're quite free."

She looked like a rich housewife who stayed home and didn't look very devious.

Josie looked behind Mrs. Langman. "Aren't you quite free too, Mrs. Langman? Are you eating Japanese food for lunch?"

Mrs. Langman leaned closer and said. "I'm here with my husband for business. The other party is a woman, and he said bringing me along would make things easier. Ultimately, they discussed their business, and I couldn't join in. I came out for some air but never thought I'd meet you, Mrs. Russell."

Josie smiled. "Mr. Langman must be tired with his hectic workload."

"Tired? I think he loves it. That woman is pretty, but she's older. Otherwise, I would be worried," Mrs. Langman said disinterestedly as she glanced at their private room.

Josie frowned. She noticed something, but she didn't ask further,

After making small talk with Mrs. Langman for a little longer, Moses returned and left with Josie.

Josie stopped after a few steps. "Think of a way and help me find out who the person in Room 405 is."

She sat on a bench by the road for around fifteen minutes before Moses returned hurriedly. He handed her a photo. "I tried my best but only managed a picture at this angle."

The photo was hazy, but Josie recognized the woman.

After glancing at the picture, Josie tore it up and threw it into the trash.

As expected, it was Xanthe.

"Did you hear what they were talking about?"

Moses thought about it. "It's the same things you and Wyatt discussed a few days ago."

Bumping into Mrs Langman

He spoke generally, but Josie understood it.

She should have been preparing to enter the domestic market, but Dexter promised to help. Why w Xanthe still taking such great pains?

Could it be that she didn't trust her son?

At night, Josie went to Russell Mansion to visit Old Mr. Russell. The old man couldn't stand the cold, so he was wrapped in a blanket. Josie made him a cup of hot tea to warm his hands.

Dex has been busy with work recently, so he entrusted me to visit you. I hope you don't mind."

Old Mr. Russell shook his head. "Ah, what are you talking about? I don't want to see him. I'm happier to see you."

Josie broke into laughter. "Dex will be sad if he heard it."

She didn't need to do anything since Marilyn and the other servants were at Russell Mansion. She kept Old Mr. Russell company as they chatted and drank tea.

"Grandpa, I recently saw Dex's mother..." Josie asked hesitantly, "I found out something about her other son. With this premise, how much do you think we can trust her?"

Old Mr. Russell's smile dimmed slightly. "I never thought you would find out about it so quickly."

"I don't understand. This isn't a secret to nie. Why wasn't I told from the beginning?"

"Jo, Xanthe is a painful memory to Dex. I think he doesn't want others to know anything about her." Old Mr. Russell's voice sounded pained.

### [Chapter 283](#)

Always Keeping Watch for Him

"But I'm not others," she said quickly.

"You've already found out."

Josie was flabbergasted.

After a brief silence, Old Mr. Russell put his teacup down. "Fifty percent. She's swift and decisive when working and reaches her goals by any means necessary. She's trustworthy at work, but don't trust her too much for personal matters."

Josie was silent. She didn't understand at all. No matter what, Dexter was Xanthe's flesh and blood. They were mother and son. How could she not love him?

"Jo, you're the only person Dex can trust right now. You should never hold him back."

Josie nodded. "I understand."

After she went home, she immediately contacted Mrs. Langman, asking her out for afternoon tea.

"I only found out after going home that Mr. Langman's social engagement yesterday was related to Russell Group. Therefore, Dexter told me I must entertain you well, Mrs. Langman. It was my oversight." Josie flattered her.

"Russell Group?" Mrs. Langman was perplexed.

"Yes. Don't you know? Ms. Quorn works with Russell Group. We're preparing for e-commerce in the spring." Josie handed Mrs. Langman a document. It was left behind from when she previously researched. with Wyatt.

Mrs. Langman didn't understand. She believed Josie after skimming the document. "I see. What a coincidence."

"That's right," Josie said with a smile, "however... I asked you out today because I have something important to ask of you."

She pretended to feel awkward, and it piqued Mrs. Langman's curiosity. "What is it?"

"I don't like to gossip, but Ms. Quorn from yesterday is different in private. I feel like I had to warn you. Mrs. Langman."

Mrs. Langman was astonished when she heard it. "She's different in private? What does that mean? From what I saw, she was guarded and carried herself well."

"Mrs. Langman, we are both women. We know what type of women men like. Was Mr. Langman praising her to high heaven yesterday?" Josie steered the conversation.

Mrs. Langman thought about it and hit her thigh. "Yes, he did."

"Ms. Quorn returned from overseas and is very well sought after." Josie handed her an envelope. In it were photographs Moses had collected of Xanthe with men on various occasions.

Always Keeping Watch for Him

Xanthe didn't overstep any boundaries, but it was easy to be suspicious when the pictures were put together.

Just as Josie had expected, Mrs. Langman was astonished. "Tsk, what am I going to do? She asked my husband out for a gathering tomorrow at Mandarin Oriental."

Josie understood. "Oh? Mandarin Oriental? I think there's no harm in him going. I don't think anything will happen in public."

But Mrs. Langman refused. "No way. I must go with him. I'm worried!"

Josie didn't move. She sipped her tea and didn't say anything.

Mrs. Langman grabbed Josie's hand. "Mrs. Russell, Mandarin Oriental is Dexter's territory. Why don't you come with me?"

Josie initially had a doubtful expression but agreed in a split second. She nodded cheerfully. "Alright. I'll go with you, Mrs. Langman."

At night, Dexter video-called Josie. "The person in charge at Mandarin Oriental said you have an appointment tomorrow."

Josie was annoyed. "Why does news spread so quickly? They should call me to confirm since it's my appointment. Why did they call you?"

Dexter's camera shook. It was blurred, but she could still see Dexter's cold appearance. "Why are you going there?"

Josie held her head up with one hand and looked indifferent. "Mrs. Langman is amiable. She asked me to play cards with her and the other wives."

"You're going? That doesn't seem like you."

Josie was amused. "It's because of you. They decided to meet in Mandarin Oriental and said it's your territory. How could I turn them down as Mrs. Russell?"

## [Chapter 284](#)

### Losing Tokens

Dexter smiled lightly on the other end. "Very convincing."

"Therefore, I'm keeping up appearances for your sake. Aren't you thankful?"

The man raised a teacup by his side and bumped it into the camera. "Thank you so much, Mrs. Russell."

Josie smiled as she stared earnestly at the man on her screen.

"When are you returning to Wavery?"

He didn't bat an eyelid. "Within these two days."

Josie deliberately dressed up the following day before she headed to Mandarin Oriental with Mrs. Langman.

Other women were at the gathering, but it was clear who was in control at one glance.

Josie and Mrs. Langman held hands, and their gazes fell on the woman at the poker table. "We meet again, Ms. Quorn."

A cigarette hung from Xanthe's mouth. When she saw Josie, a glint appeared in her eyes. "You are?"

Josie choked. She never thought Xanthe would be so ungracious.

Mrs. Langman was smart enough to smooth things over immediately. "This is Mrs. Russell from Russell Group. She came with me. You're not angry, are you, Langman?"

She nudged Mr. Langman's arm coyly in just the right manner.

Mr. Langman saw Josie's face and immediately shook his head. "Of course not. Since there are more women now, you can take my place. Have fun."

Josie was pulled to sit down, and she sat facing Xanthe. She knew these people weren't being gracious to her but to Dexter.

"Do you know how to play poker, Mrs. Russell?" Xanthe asked indifferently as she looked at her cards.

"A little. Don't blame me if I'm bad at it, Ms. Quorn."

"We're just having fun. We won't make large bets. Don't take it seriously," Mrs. Langman immediately said as she sized up Xanthe's expression.

"We're in Mandarin Oriental. Since we're playing, it's only natural to make large bets. I won't play if we're not making large bets." Xanthe was utterly discourteous, and her gaze was fixed on Josie.

Josie pretended to be calm. "That makes sense." She called a server over. "Bring me a box of casino tokens and put it on Mr. Russell's tab."

Xanthe raised her brows. "You're so willing to spend Mr. Russell's money, Mrs. Russell. You must be living happily."

"That's right. I have a great life." Josie smiled

While waiting for the server to return. Xanthe and Mr. Langman discussed business matters and quickly signed a contract. Josie was shrewd and typed a message to Wyatt on her cell phone.

When the server returned, he put the casino tokens on the table.

Xanthe asked. "I heard you went to Rivodia a few days ago, Mrs. Russell. How was it?"

You're well-informed, Ms. Quorn Josie was astonished. She never thought Xanthe would keep an eye on her. "I worked hard and rushed around for my boss but received nothing. I just made some connections."

Xanthe raised her bet. "You studied design, Mrs. Russell. How did you get involved in e-commerce?"

"There are similarities. Just like you, Ms. Quorn. You used to be a housewife, but you now have at successful business," Josie replied calmly as she raised her bet.

Mrs. Langman didn't know about the personal grudges between the two. She thought Josie was just venting for her sake.

Xanthe's gaze at Josie grew more thoughtful. Xanthe said with a faint smile, "You're young and promising. It seems like Russell Group's fate in the future may very well lie in your hands, Mrs. Russell."

Josie didn't answer or change the subject.

"When are you planning on having children?"

Josie finally looked Xanthe in the eye when she heard it. For a moment, Josie didn't know if Xanthe was asking her as a mother-in-law or a bystander.

We have no plans for children for the time being."

"Mrs. Russell is still young. There's no rush. She can have children any time." Mrs. Langman interrupted. "She's not old and faded like us. We can't have children even if we want to."

Everyone laughed.

## [Chapter 285](#)

### Plan Early

Josie was slightly embarrassed and didn't join in.

Xanthe kept looking at her. "You should give birth while you're young. You can't tie men like Mr. Russell down without children. What do you think, Mrs. Russell?"

Everyone revealed their cards. Xanthe won.

Josie couldn't retaliate. She immediately lost her stack of casino tokens.

"I'm not in a rush. I'm confident. It's sad to see women tying men down by having children." She didn't back down. Only Xanthe understood Josie's taunting.

Xanthe sneered.

The servers replenished her casino tokens. Josie was surprised. "I don't want anymore."

"I understand. Mr. Russell instructed us to do so. He means for you to play as much as you want. He will support you."

Everyone was surprised at how much Dexter doted on his newly-married wife.

Xanthe had an awful expression, and Josie felt much better. "Great."

Unfortunately, she was terrible at poker. She lost two stacks of casino tokens in less than two hours. Everyone repeatedly teased Josie that Dexter had married an airheaded beauty.

Josie smiled, but she was feeling agonized.

Although she wasn't paying for it, she had lost a lot of money, after all.

After losing a significant amount, Josie picked up her bag and bid everyone farewell. Mrs. Langman was slightly embarrassed. "Thank you for today, Mrs. Russell."

Josie forced a smile and shook her head. "No problem."

Xanthe extinguished her cigarette. "Let me leave with you, Mrs. Russell."

Mandarin Oriental was brightly lit. The two women were dazzling as they walked together.

Xanthe looked imposing and experienced, while Josie looked like her daughter standing next to her. "My car is waiting for me downstairs. I'll be leaving, Ms. Quorn." Josie said as she left the private room. "Why? You were quite shrewd just now. Don't you dare to face me now?" Xanthe turned to the side and provoked Josie.

Josie received a message on her cell phone. It was from Dexter. I just got off the plane.'

He's back today? Josie was surprised.

far out her reply when Xanthe interrupted her. "Did your parents never tell you not to play with your cell phone when your elders speak to you?"

Josie raised her head in bewilderment. "I remember I told you about my family. Have you forgotten? As expected, your memory declines as you age. I recommend eating more walnuts, Ms. Quorn"

Xanthe was taken aback, and she laughed in her rage. She crossed her arms before her. "I won't be fooled by young girls' cheap tricks."

Josie felt wary.



Josie pitied Xanthe slightly when she found out about Xanthe's story. Xanthe wasn't a terrible person, but Josie's good impression of Xanthe immediately disappeared when she found out that Xanthe had another

son.

They were both Xanthe's sons. Why did she discriminate between them?

"So can... I leave yet?"

Xanthe pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Josie turned and walked to the elevator. A voice rang behind her. "Take to heart what I said just now. You better plan ahead to get pregnant and tie Dexter down."

Xanthe was so out of touch with reality. Josie turned to the side. "Why? Will you push your other son up the ranks if I don't want to get pregnant?"

Xanthe narrowed her eyes..

"Don't worry. If I have a child, I won't ignore them for years."

The elevator doors opened, and Josie immediately entered the elevator.

She only breathed a sigh of relief after leaving Mandarin Oriental. She walked to the bus stop nearby. She had lost too much money today and felt guilty, so she wanted to save money.

Her thoughts wandered after she faced such high pressure. She swayed on the public bus for a while and remembered she hadn't replied to Dexter.

Her cell phone had been on silent mode. She had many missed calls, and all of them were from Dexter.

She was startled and realized that she was halfway through typing her reply. I'm almost-

She wanted to say that she was almost done.

But Xanthe had interrupted her, so she hadn't completed her sentence.

It was no wonder that Dexter was so anxious.

## [Chapter 286](#)

### 1 Acknowledge That You're an Airhead

Josie was a lot more clear-headed, and she immediately called him back. He answered at once. "Where see you?"

"I wasn't paying attention just now. I'm almost at Mason Garden!"

At the airport, Dexter slowed down as he was heading to his car. His breathing slowed, and he kept quiet as he heard the noise on her end.

His panic, unease, and worry disappeared when he heard her voice.

He was restraining himself to avoid losing his temper at Josie. His manic tendencies were roused when he thought she might have been in trouble.

He had almost confronted Xanthe.

Dexter felt his head pulsating, and he felt suffocated. He sounded frustrated. "Wait for me at the intersection after you get off the bus. I'm coming now."

Josie felt the man's anger, but she couldn't say anything since he was restraining himself. "Okay"

Dexter drove faster than the bus. When Josie arrived, she saw his car parked by the road.

Many people got off the bus, and there was an unpleasant odor.

The man stood beside a rustling path of trees. He gestured for Josie to come over. "Why did you lose contact with Moses?"

Josie immediately thought of how she had forgotten Moses in the parking lot. "I forgot. I was lost in thought."

Dexter quickly restrained his emotions. Ultimately, he didn't do anything as he looked at her. Dexter didn't take her cell phone. He pulled her hand and put it in his palm. Upon closer inspection, he sounded slightly displeased. "Your hands are cold."

Josie didn't move, and she froze. She asked softly, "What's up?"

What happened? Why is he looking for me so anxiously?

Dexter stayed silent and turned to put his arms around her shoulder. He said, "Get in."

Josie was slightly cautious. "I lost a lot of your money at Mandarin Oriental today..."

He snorted coldly. "I know."

"The money..."

"You don't have to pay me back." He was slightly exasperated.

Josie's smile deepened. "They said that Mr. Russell married an airheaded beauty."

"I acknowledge the airheaded part," Dexter said with a smile.

I Acknowledge That You're an Airhead

"You! What a hateful person.

At this time, a few young girls were standing around thirty feet away from them. They were taking photos of themselves by the road when one of them saw something out of the corner of her eye. Confused, she walked forward, and her friends asked her, "What are you looking at?"

The girl looked up and pulled her friends closer. "Oh my god... Tell me if I'm seeing this correctly. Isn't that Dexter Russell?"

Dexter was talking to a woman while holding her hands. As he spoke, he tapped the woman's forehead lightly. His actions were dignified, but his protective posture was evident.

"Oh my god!" Someone covered their mouth. It was unimaginable to them.

Dexter's face was revealed and could be easily recognized. The car beside him had a showy car plate. It couldn't have belonged to anyone else.

"Why are you staring blankly? Quickly take pictures!"

The group of girls was dumbstruck.

Dexter still had to return to Russell Group today. They returned to Mason Garden and ate. After Josie showered and changed her clothes, he took her to Russell Group.

"It's not good if we're seen."

Dexter was putting on gloves for Josie. He said indifferently, "Moses is afraid that I will punish him, so he's now at Russell Group and doesn't dare to meet me. What's wrong with hitching a ride with me, Mrs. Russell?"

Josie was dumbfounded. She wouldn't have known why he was suddenly in a bad temper if he didn't say anything. It wasn't easy to deal with someone of his stature when he was lashing out.

So she did as he wanted.

When Dexter opened the car door, he put his hand on her head, afraid that she would hit her head.

## [Chapter 287](#)

### Exposed Again

Josie faintly heard the man mumble softly, "How long can he hide? I will catch hold of him sooner or later. He will be punished either way."

Josie was annoyed and amused. Why is this man like a child sometimes?

In the car, Josie tried to bring up Xanthe and assessed her. "I think she's strange."

The vehicle entered the tunnel, and the light flickered on the man's face. She vaguely felt that he was astonishingly like a boy.

It was a shame that he wasn't. His voice was cold. "Since you find the woman strange, you're not allowed to meet with her from today onward unless necessary."

He turned to look at her. "Do you understand?"

"... Mm." Josie said, "I've investigated. There's nothing wrong with this project."

Dexter didn't look at her to reply. When the car stopped, he leaned close to loosen her seat belt. When he looked up, he gave her a peck on her pink lips. "Be careful."

Josie was caught off guard. Thankfully, it was dark, and there weren't many people around. She glared at him and grumbled coyly.

Dexter smirked. He looked like a quintessential bad boy, just like John Travolta in the movie 'Grease.

They didn't know that a series of photos had spread rapidly online and trended quickly in the past few hours.

The hashtag used was #MrsRussell Revealed.

Dexter and Josie were in the path of withered trees, and it contrasted against a blanket of snow. He was holding her hands, and their actions were intimate. The smile on his face had never been seen with other rumored partners.

The photos that the girls took were photoshopped and edited. On top of Dexter's natural good looks, his feelings for the woman in the pictures looked genuine.

Everyone was taken aback.

On Twitter, the girls had said they didn't get a picture of the woman, not because they were worried but because they were at the wrong angle. If they had gone any closer, they would have been discovered. Furthermore, they left shortly.

The tweet received countless replies. 'Oh, my god. His smile and his gaze. This woman was previously revealed at Mason Garden, right?

'She has a great figure and seems to have long hair?'

'Oh, my god. I'm suddenly more curious about this woman!

Exposed Again

and doing the unthinkable!"

Dexter arrived at the top floor in his private elevator. Before he entered his office, he saw Moses run over hurriedly. Moses said anxiously. "Mr. Russell, there's an urgent matter. It's about Mrs. Russell..

Dexter looked straight at him.

"... Mrs. Russell has been exposed online!"

Josie and Dexter discovered simultaneously that they had been exposed on the Internet.

Before lunch break ended, Josie heard a group of people discussing loudly as she entered her office. Alice came out of the break room with an awful expression.

Josie bumped into her. "What happened?"

Alice pursed her lips and was dejected. "Oh, it's nothing."

At this time, a male colleague exclaimed, "With such a figure, it's no wonder that Dexter married her!"

Josie's heart sank immediately.

Her expression changed, and she stopped questioning Alice. She turned and checked Twitter for herself.

It was as viral as when Dexter was photographed during New Year's. Twitter was filled with pictures of her and Dexter standing under a tree. Thankfully... the branches hid her face. Thankfully.

Her heart was suspended. This time was different. Regardless of whether her face was revealed, she had been exposed.

And the pictures were clear. Josie's acquaintances were bound to recognize her.

## [Chapter 288](#)

Take the Trends Down

"Jo?"

Alice leaned close and saw the photos on Josie's screen. She sighed heavily behind Josie. "Ah. Mr. Russell's gaze. As it turns out, there's a Mrs. Russell."

Josie didn't hear what Alice said. She sighed slightly. Thankfully, she had showered and changed her clothes at Mason Garden...

She shouldn't have appeared publicly with that man.

Regardless if it was in the entertainment circle or the business world, anything Dexter did could make big waves. Although no one knew where the news came from, everyone guessed that the dignified, affluent man was already married.

As the hashtag #TheGoodLookingRussells trended, Russell Group's stock prices rose a few points in succession. Their seemingly stable marriage quickly invoked the trust of stock investors,

This benefitted Russell Group and brought no harm to them.

The secretary felt slightly pained. "Mr. Russell, are we really going to take them down?"

Dexter sat in his office, and his voice was cold. "You've made many mistakes today."

His secretary immediately kept quiet. "I understand."

She instructed the public relations department to take down all the news online and not respond.

She understood Dexter well enough. He actually didn't want to take it down. It had nothing to do with profit. He just didn't want to hide Josie.

But Josie didn't want to be exposed. He understood the various reasons. Although Dexter felt reluctant, he wouldn't force her. He would do everything according to her wishes.

Arnold, who hadn't contacted Josie for a long time, initiated a phone call after Russell Group took down the trending topics. The first thing he said was, "Did you ask to take down the news?"

Josie found out about this before she got hold of Dexter. She asked, "It's been taken down?"

Arnold answered, "Mm. Do you know that Dexter and I have been taking turns to short sales recently? Although we haven't lost any money, the chain of reactions resulting from today's news can make him relax."

Josie was startled when she heard Arnold's slightly slow voice. She said, "I didn't ask him to take it down."

There was brief laughter on the other end. "Alright. I understand."

As it turned out, Josie was the powerful man's soft spot.

When everyone online saw that the trend #MrandMrs Russell was disappearing, they discussed it. 'Russell Group is making their move. It seems like she might not be Mrs. Russell. Perhaps these photos were just for show?

After ending the call, Arnold stared at the scenery far away and was lost in thought. His mighty figure looked lonely. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Shortly, a woman's soft hands climbed onto his shoulders and neck. "What are you thinking of, Arnold?"

The woman was in a white nightgown and had a slim figure. Her wrists were delicate, and she looked frail and pale.

"You're awake?" The man's sharp gaze fell on her gauze-wrapped wrist. His voice was uncharacteristically gentle.

The woman was startled. She looked down and avoided his gaze. "You blame me."

Arnold suddenly turned and grabbed her wrists. He pointed at them. "It's been so many years. Until when will you degrade yourself? Take a look. Are these a woman's hands?"

Scars covered her fair and supple arms.

The woman fell on the couch and suddenly shrieked hysterically. "Then what do you want me to do?! If I didn't do this, which of you would have been willing to come to see me?! Even your visits have decreased in these two years. I'm hurting here, Arnold! It hurts!"

She pointed at her heart, and her tears fell like the rain. She looked pitiful.

Arnold shut his eyes. "Must it be him, Sum?"

## [Chapter 289](#)

### Working Independently

Wyatt took up such a big project independently right after joining Russell Group. It was inevitable that others would be jealous of him.

When Josie came to the thirty-fifth floor, it was late at night. Wyatt sat in the office, and the computer's light reflected on his face. He seemed highly focused.

She leaned against the door and watched for a while. Wyatt felt her gaze and raised his head. He was slightly surprised. "Josie?"

Josie immediately looked behind her. He smiled and said, "I'm the only one in the office at this hour. No one will hear me."

Josie shrugged in exasperation. "Why are you still here?"

"I'm doing my due diligence for the project."

"Alone?" From what she remembered, he must have had partners to help him with such a big project. However, Wyatt always seemed to be alone.

"I can do it by myself." Wyatt smiled indifferently. "By the way, the application we invested in is about to go on the market. As a matter of fact, you've contributed a lot, Josie."

Josie was slightly overwhelmed. "I'm thankful I didn't trouble you previously. How could I have contributed?"

"If you didn't do your best and keep watch over my aunt, we wouldn't have moved so quickly." Wyatt was generous with his praise. It went without saying who his aunt was.

Josie mumbled, "I just wanted to ask you something. Is Russell Group shorting sales with Carter Group recently?"

Wyatt turned to look at her. "How did you know?"

It seemed like Arnold had told her the truth.

Dexter had given up the chance to retaliate. Instead, he got rid of the rumors.

Josie wasn't sure how she was feeling, but she felt warm.

He didn't seem to only care about profit, after all.

Around a week after the rumors were released, the media widely promoted the e-commerce application Russell Group had invested in. It initially had good reception, and it became increasingly popular. Even Dexter didn't anticipate such a response. Dexter had initially given it to Wyatt to train him. It would be great if Wyatt could succeed, but it wasn't a big deal if he failed.

In the end, Wyatt hadn't let Dexter down.

Russell Group set up a special meeting, and Josie was invited to join. She initially thought it was an ordinary meeting, but it was unusual. Dexter tapped on his keyboard before him, and his screen was immediately projected onto the projection screen.

### Working Independently

He spoke expressionlessly. "Can you do it if I gave you funding and resources, then asked you to go out and develop it on your own?"

Wyatt was taken aback when he heard it. His first instinct was to look at Josie, but she seemed as surprised as him. Wyatt furrowed his brows slightly. "Go out?"

Go out and leave Russell Group. In other words, Dexter wanted Wyatt to work independently with a team.

Working independently with a core team should only have happened when profit was affected or if there was a disagreement within the team. But the team was on good terms at present.

Dexter was fair at work and wouldn't involve his personal feelings, but this happened so suddenly. Josie looked at the man at the seat of honor slightly reproachfully. Why didn't he mention such a decision to her beforehand?

"Mr. Russell..." Wyatt was dumbstruck in front of everyone. "With my experience, it's too early to do that."

The secretary passed a document for everyone else to look at. "It's still affiliated with Russell Group, and we will continue providing you funding and resources. You can choose to reinvest. Russell Group can be considered a small subsidiary company. If you flourish in the future, Russell Group will transfer all the e-commerce projects to you."

## [Chapter 290](#)

### Asking to Return the Favor

Wyatt and Josie's surprise turned to shock. They clearly understood Dexter's intention. He thought highly of Wyatt!

Josie flipped through the document and heard the man's calm and magnetic voice. "But there's a prerequisite, of course. It's the same thing. While testing the waters, your profits must exceed nine figures in six months."

Wyatt was dumbstruck.

Everyone suddenly had no desire to flip through the document. They knew Dexter was being strict. How could Wyatt easily pass Dexter's test?

Josie quickly looked through the document but found it acceptable. Wyatt nodded. "If you think highly of me, Mr. Wyatt, I will try my best."

Dexter's lips curved slightly. No one understood what his smile meant.

He got up and left the meeting room. He still had many things to do.

After the meeting ended, Josie had the urge to call the nasty man. But she changed her mind when she thought of how he probably had another meeting.

Word spreads fast in the business world. Dexter's high regard for Wyatt quickly circulated, and Wyatt's publicity in recent days gained him considerable fame.

Everyone was saying that Dexter was grooming Wyatt as a successor.

Josie had just finished her work late at night. Various departments in Russell Group were working hard on recent projects, and the design department was also involved. The highlight of the e-commerce live stream was a suite in a Russell Group building.

She was done with her preparation. Wyatt bumped into Dexter when he came down to get information.

"Why are you here, Mr. Russell?"

The man sat in Josie's seat. He was in a tailored suit.



With a faint smile, he said, "I came to pick up Josie. Is everything going well?"

Josie's computer was password protected. Dexter typed in her birthday but failed.

"Yes." Wyatt handed Dexter a cup of coffee. "You don't have to worry."

Dexter kept quiet. He typed in his birthday but failed again.

Dexter tried their wedding anniversary date but to no avail. He smiled in exasperation and gave up.

"Where's Josie?"

"I haven't seen her. She just informed me to come here and take the information."

Dexter didn't ask further and let Wyatt go. Afterward, he tidied her messy desk, straightened her documents, and put her stationery and laptop aside.

Josie had just returned from the washroom and saw Dexter's secretary waiting outside the door, blinking and signaling to her.

Josie opened the door and walked to the man when she saw him. "Why are you here?"

Dexter's gaze fell on her wet hands, and he understood. "I was waiting for you to go home."

The two hadn't spent much time together for the past two days. Josie was slightly bashful. "Did you.. instruct for the news to be taken down?"

Dexter raised his brows. "Are you angry?"

"No. I was just surprised." Josie shook her head.

The two returned to Mason Garden. The servants had prepared dinner. While they were eating, she received a call. It was from an unknown caller.

"I'm Laura." The other party was direct.

Josie and Dexter looked at each other. "I can tell."

The man rolled his sleeves to his elbow and silently gave Josie more of her favorite food.

"You said you owed me a favor previously. You can return it now," Laura said boldly.

"Tell me. What do you need me to do?" Josie felt more at ease since Laura had asked for the favor on her own accord.

"I want to work in Russell Group's design department. Tell Mr. Russell."

Laura's target was clear. It seemed like she had a clear plan from the start.

Josie looked at Dexter beside her. Regardless of Laura's motive, Josie had no reason to reject Laura.

"What position do you want?"

"Deputy manager."

