

Blind Date 301

[Chapter 301](#)

The Person Arnold Likes

Carter Group's celebrations weren't inferior to Russell Group's. Arnold was a particular person. He wouldn't lose to Dexter.

Josie discovered Arnold had returned to the country as they arrived at the hotel.

Laura ran to Arnold in her heels and hugged the bright-looking man. She looked up and asked, "What time did you arrive, Mr. Carter?"

It seemed like he had just returned today.

Josie stood on the spot and felt slightly awkward. Josie saw Arnold patting Laura's head but looking at Josie. "In the morning."

For some reason, Josie thought of what Lillian had said to her but was still unwilling to believe it.

"We meet again, Ms. Warren." When Arnold approached Josie, he extended his hands with a faint smile as he sized her up.

"Mr. Carter." Josie nodded respectfully and didn't overstep boundaries.

After entering the venue, Laura was a social butterfly. She could chat with anyone and seemed to be in a great mood.

Josie looked around and only saw a few acquaintances from Russell Group. After greeting them, Josie sat in a corner and sent Dexter a message, asking him if he had finished his work.

He didn't reply to her message, so she thought he was still busy.

A few board members were giving speeches on stage. Josie supported her head with her hand as she listened to them, overcome with boredom. She could vaguely predict Carter Group's future development.

It wasn't as complicated as Russell Group's. Carter Group made a fortune out of the real estate business. They had exceptional foresight and knowledge. Therefore, everything went smoothly for them.

None of the board members were Carters. They were outsiders but were willing to work for Arnold. His ability and status were evident.

Josie had always felt that although Arnold didn't seem very resolved, he had profound plans and schemes.

Otherwise, Dexter wouldn't have treated Arnold as a rival for so many years.

"What are you thinking about?" A soft yet firm voice pulled her back to reality. She was taken aback when she looked up at Arnold, who was in a bright suit.

He sat beside her, and she subconsciously shifted to the side.

“Aren’t you occupied today?”

Arnold stretched and leaned back in the chair. “You’re an honored guest. How can I ignore you?”

She didn’t want to hear such things.

Carter Group had invited many celebrities, and many people surrounded the stars. No one noticed Josie and Arnold’s interaction in the corner.

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“Your husband is quite merciless. He dealt a heavy blow at such a crucial juncture. It hurts,” he said with a faint smile as his bright eyes curved. Josie didn’t dare look at him.

Josie had a rough idea that Dexter was making a move against the Carter Group. Did his business trip this time have anything to do with this?

“Business is like war. A woman like me doesn’t understand it.”

Business

Arnold sneered and twisted his wrists. “I told you not to return to Rivodia previously, but you still did, didn’t you?”

Josie looked at him and kept quiet. It was her way of silently acknowledging.

Arnold understood it and nodded. “He’s like that. He takes advantage of people to their full extent.”

Josie was uncomfortable by Arnold’s peculiar words. She frowned. “Arnold, you don’t have to beat around the bush if you want to say something to me. But of course, I will judge for myself if your words are right.”

At this time, the celebrities dispersed, and there was a ruckus on stage as they asked Mr. Carter to dance.

The spotlight shone on Arnold. Josie, who was next to him, had no place to hide. She subconsciously hid her face, and her heart beat furiously.

Arnold was at ease. He sat on the spot without moving

“You’ve never trusted me.”

Josie frantically avoided the spotlight, and she kicked his calf. “Quickly answer them!”

After a moment, Arnold slowly rose among everyone’s baffled gaze. “Who do I have to dance with?”

Someone shouted, “The person you like, of course.”

[Chapter 302](#)

Who Is That Woman?

He slowly turned and met Josie’s embarrassed gaze. At that moment, her heart beat furiously. The person he

likes...

"The person I like is here."

Everyone gasped. Josie shut her eyes.

"But she isn't feeling well, so I can't dance with her."

After that, Josie breathed a sigh of relief. She saw the man's broad figure gradually back away and was slightly lost in thought. She had really overthought things when his gaze had met hers.

Tsk. I shouldn't have thought about it.

She raised her hand to look at her watch. She wanted to stay for another ten minutes before leaving. Dexter replied, 'I just finished.'

When are you coming back?'

She thought about it before deleting the message. Instead, she replied, 'Rest well.'

Laura was still busy socializing. Josie thought she was capable enough not to make trouble on such an occasion, so Josie left the hotel first. But she saw a familiar figure in the corridor.

Xanthe?

Xanthe exited the car and entered the hotel as the servers guided her. Shortly after, Arnold appeared and shook hands with Xanthe before walking together to the end of the corridor.

Why is Xanthe here?

Josie took a deep breath. By right, Russell and Carter Groups' partnership had ended. Xanthe had no reason to meet with Arnold. Was there something going on between the two of them?

She didn't think about it further and followed them cautiously. Her heels didn't make a sound on the soft carpeted floor.

They entered a room but didn't shut the door. Josie hid in a corner and faintly saw a young woman in a white dress appear. Josie couldn't see the woman's face, but she looked fragile yet elegant.

The woman faced Xanthe, and Josie didn't know what the two were talking about. Xanthe hugged the woman.

Josie's brows furrowed. Who is this woman? Is this the person Arnold mentioned? The woman he likes?

Just as she was pondering, a shadow towered over her. "How long are you going to watch?"

Josie was startled and fell backward. Just as her head was about to hit the wall, the man caught hold of her and covered her mouth as he dragged her to the stairs.

"Mmph!"

Josie struggled with all her might and panted as she stared at the indifferent man. "What are you doing?!"

1/2

He was in the room. When did he come out?

Arnold let her go and laughed in his rage. "I haven't asked you what you're doing by snooping on my personal life."

Josie suddenly lost her confidence and said softly, "How is this considered your personal life?"

"What did you see?" Arnold put one hand against the wall and had a reckless smile as usual. "Why? Did you feel jealous, Mrs. Russell?"

"Pfft!" Josie didn't hold back. "You should know your limits."

Arnold smiled calmly.

"Who is that?" She asked in the end. "What relationship do you have with Xanthe?"

Arnold's smile slowly dimmed. He wiped her lipstick with his fingers. "Josie, I don't tell you certain things for your own good."

She didn't understand and shook her head. "I won't be able to sleep if you don't tell me."

He hung his head slightly and smirked. The two were very close. Josie wanted to avoid him, but she couldn't.

"Go home. Your driver must have been waiting for a long time." After that, Arnold pulled away indifferently and entered the room again.

This time, he shut the door.

Josie was left confused. She didn't understand.

Moses had been waiting long and was smoking in the driver's seat. "Dexter called me and asked me where you were."

[Chapter 303](#)

Framed by Plagiarism Again

Josie came to her senses and turned on her cell phone. There were a few unread messages.

Are you home?'

"Tell me once you're home.

She immediately replied, 'On my way now."

Actually, she wasn't confused. Arnold didn't meet many women like that. There was only one possibility. Is Summer back in the country?

That can't be. Laura and Summer are good friends. How would Laura not know if Summer was back? Laura didn't act strange at all today.

Josie held her cell phone and hesitated for a long time. She didn't jump to conclusions, but her heart beat furiously. She had an ominous premonition.

She returned to everyday working life after Carter Group's anniversary celebration ended. Dexter's business trip this time was exceptionally long. He was so busy he didn't even have time to call her.

Josie had a fixed routine. Other than visiting her father, she was engrossed in polishing her design. Her and Laura's designs were selected for the semifinals.

Laura said disdainfully, "Try harder if you want to win."

Josie didn't want to fight with her.

Kevan didn't make it into the semifinals. She looked at the name list and sighed. But at this time, she saw a familiar name. Claire Wilcher.

Claire Wilcher? Claire!

Was she shortlisted too?

Josie hadn't heard anything about Claire for a long time. She was momentarily baffled. Claire was fired from Russell Group because of her devious behavior, but she was professionally capable. She must have wanted to win an award and make a comeback.

Josie's thoughts were simple. But shortly after, she received a call from the awards organizing committee. "Ms. Warren, the design you submitted resembles another contestant's. We're very sorry, but we must start an investigation."

It was a bolt from the blue. Josie suddenly stood up and said disbelievingly, "How can this be? Who is the

other contestant?"

"Claire Wilcher."

Josie was dumbstruck.

It was impossible. Josie hadn't seen Claire for a long time, and the two never interacted. How can our design

be similar?

The organizing committee didn't elaborate.

1/9

Josie subconsciously wanted to call Dexter. She hesitated for a long time and didn't call him in the end. She called Calvin instead.

"Design work?" The two sat across from each other. Calvin turned on her laptop and took a look.

"Yes. I'm perfectly sure that I never met Claire in person, but I don't know if my laptop was breached." Josie was slightly anxious. "I thought about it but didn't know who to approach, so I came to you."

Calvin glanced at her kindly. "You're welcome to come to me when Dex isn't in Wavery."

Warmth spread in Josie's heart. It felt like she had a family because of Dexter. She felt reassured.

"I installed a firewall for you the last time your laptop was repaired. It couldn't have been breached." Calvin didn't find traces of her laptop being breached. "Think about it. Did you really not meet Claire?"

"I didn't." Josie was sure.

The last time she saw Claire was when Claire was beaten up. She didn't know what had happened to Claire after that.

Calvin tapped his fingers against the desk. "How about this? Instead of just waiting anxiously, why don't you initiate an attack?"

"What do you mean?"

Around two hours later, Calvin received a document. It showed a detailed record of Claire's current situation. She had broken up with Mr. Yves, and her pregnancy was terminated. After that, she interviewed for jobs but ran into dead ends. She was living a simple life.

"I'm leaning toward the possibility that someone peeked at your laptop and sent the design to Claire."

[Chapter 304](#)

Who's Outside?!

Josie was slightly frustrated and couldn't think of anyone who could do that Mr Barrett, do you trust me some What if I was the one who plagiarized her?

Calvin smiled "You're not that kind of person"

Josie sighed

He passed her a pen I was a recording device. She's meeting a man in Heaven on Earth today I've found a way to replace the man and arranged an opportunity for you"

He worked methodically, and Josie immediately felt more at ease. "Thank you"

He waved his hand. You're welcome"

Therefore, Josie stayed in Heaven on Earth the whole day. She told Dexter everything through text and sounded slightly coy at the end. Why am I so unlucky?

He didn't reply at once

She couldn't hold back and called him, but he didn't answer. However, she realized that his number now had a Wavery area code.

Is he back?

Did he just get off the plane!

Josie didn't dwell on it. Her mind was filled with what would happen at night.

At night. Claire arrived on time, as expected. It seemed like her first time meeting the man, and she had her guard up. But shortly after, the two went into a private room together.

Calvin's voice rang in Josie's Bluetooth earphones. "She was going to meet with the head of a design company. She wants to be hired."

Josie felt disdainful. Claire always liked to play such games.

After around an hour, the man finally started to question her. Claire was inebriated and not fully clear-headed, so some of her words were distorted. Josie had to guess what Claire was saying.

"Many companies will want to hire me after I win an award. You're planning ahead by hiring me first."

"How do you know that you'll win an award?"

"Heh... because that wench is pretty good. Don't worry. The organizing committee won't find out."

Josie was alarmed. It's her!

"How did you get her design?" He steered the conversation.

"It's... all thanks to that woman I thought she lied to me. I never thought she would really come through."

In an instant, Josie suddenly saw the light. It's Laura... Yes. Only Laura could have approached me and seen my design. She was even contemptuous when she saw it, but she did such a despicable thing!

Claire repentantly winced by name and called her nasty names

hot who was made, held the recording device tightly When the man was done questioning Claire, he test her

sleep

Joe was wat on the spot and couldn't come to her senses for a long time

Calvin's voice rang in her Bluetooth earphones You should leave."

Joe was about to in and leave but perhaps her legs were weak because she was distracted She subwww.ously hel

in the corner but lost commod The vase suddenly fell and shattered into pieces. The shattered pieces tell everywhere and sut her hand I made her cry out in pain loudly

The loud noise awoke Claire, who had shut her eyes and was about to sleep. At that moment, she wasn't sleepy at all. She tore off her covers and got up before she asked the man, who was also startled, "Who's

She was immediately wary and seemed to have understood something. She got out of bed and ran outside

The man couldn't stop her in time. Claire had opened the door viciously and was in disbelief as she saw Josie panicked and standing on the spot.

Calvin was saying something urgently in Josie's carphones. She covered her bleeding wrist, and she was in a daze. Her mind was blank.

While Jose was in a daze, it was as though Claire saw her mortal enemy. She ran to Josie without caring about anything else.

"It's you, you b*tch"

[Chapter 305](#)

He's Back

"Smack!" Claire slapped Josie loudly. Claire had used all her might, and Josie's head was turned to the side from the force of the slap. Josie tasted blood in her mouth. Claire loathed Josie, which was why she was so vicious.

"You have the nerve to set me up?!" Claire gestured threateningly, and Josie covered her face with one hand. Her face was swollen, and she slowly came to her senses.

She heard hurried footsteps in her earphones. Calvin told her to leave quickly.

Leave? Josie's bad temper rose at once. She slapped me. How can I leave like this?

The man restrained Claire, and Josie suddenly raised her hand without any sign or explanation. She returned the slap with the same force rudely and viciously.

She wouldn't be satisfied if she didn't hit Claire. "Claire Wilcher! I should have beaten you to your death last time!"

"You! I'm going to kill you!" Claire's eyes were bloodshot as she struggled with all her might.

Calvin's subordinate signaled Josie with his eyes. "Quickly leave!" After that, he mouthed, the recording is more important!

Josie thought about it with her remaining rationality. It made sense to her. She hid it and turned to leave but didn't expect Claire to be so sharp. Claire leaped to pull Josie's hair. "You have a recording!"

Josie was caught off guard as Claire pulled her backward. Her scalp hurt, and she cried out loud. Her Bluetooth carphones fell out.

Before the man could intervene, they suddenly heard a sharp voice. "What are you doing?"

The three of them stopped at once and looked toward the voice.

He came hurriedly with bodyguards behind him. He looked livid, and no one could stop him as he rushed over. Calvin had arrived.

Claire was clueless. "Mr. Barrett? This is our personal matter. You don't have to interfere."

Calvin raised his brows at her and glanced at the man beside her. "You can go downstairs. Ms. Devlin is waiting for you."

"Yes, Mr. Barrett."

Claire suddenly saw the light. She looked at Calvin, then at Josie. "Did you work together to set me up?"

Josie stood up straight since she had someone on her side. "How can someone be so dumb?"

"You should leave," Calvin said to Josie.

She looked away in disgust and left.

She ran down the stairs, and her hands were sweaty as she held the recording pen.

Thankfully, she had gotten evidence proving that she didn't plagiarize. It wasn't too tricky.

She suddenly met with a bright light on her last flight of stairs

Josie's eyes adjusted to the glare, and her footsteps stopped

The figure leaning against the wall was chillingly calm Josie almost went weak at the sight of his familiar figures

Peter Why is he here?

"Dex' You're back" Josie smiled and quickly ran down the steps. "Did you see the messages I sent you? But how did you know I was here? What a coincidence"

The stairs weren't very well-lit. The emergency light shone dimly, and it was quiet around them.

Dexter's thin lips were pursed tightly, and his expression was nasty. He asked, "Did you get the recording?"

Josie nodded furiously. "Thanks to Calvin."

He extended his hand. "Show me."

Josie stood on the third step from the bottom as she looked at the man before her. He felt unfamiliar and strange. She unconsciously held the recording pen tightly and subconsciously thought she was still in danger even with the pen.

She didn't move.

Two buttons on his shirt were unbuttoned, and half his collarbone was exposed. Light flickered on his side. profile, and he seemed dangerous,

He had a cold expression, and it put more pressure on Josie. She couldn't keep her calm. "You haven't told me why you're here."

[Chapter 306](#)

Taking the Recording Pen Away

The man raised his brows and said indifferently. "I saw your messages, so I came to pick you up

The two were slightly unfamiliar after not seeing each other for many days. "When did you come back?

Dexter straightened up Vestenlay"

“Why didn’t you tell me? Josie’s legs felt slightly weak.

She wanted to walk forward but lost her balance, and her body fell. The man narrowed his eyes, and she fell safely into his strong arms the next moment.

They were dazed by such an intimate posture.

His body stiffened. Josie saw the buttons on Dexter’s shirt and felt aggrieved for no reason. She pushed him away forcefully, expressing her defiance.

Dexter’s eyes darkened, and he held her tightly. He didn’t seem to want to let her go.

Josie panicked and said, “Dexter Russell!”

He said with a low voice, “Yes?”

At the next moment.

“Give me the recording pen.” She heard him speak.

It was as though she was splashed with ice-cold water.

Josie’s chest heaved. “Dexter, why do you insist on taking the recording pen?”

The man didn’t say anything.

She didn’t look away. She stared at Dexter. It was as though she could read his mind if she watched him.

The man looked to the side slightly.

His heart beat furiously when faced with Josic, who was on the verge of losing control. Various emotions surged through him, and he was about to give up.

But he still said, “Give it to me.”

Josie didn’t move. She was trapped in his arms, and she trembled. “What kind of a relationship do you have with Claire? Why are you protecting her?”

“Or do you mean to tell me that you’re protecting Laura? Why?”

Dexter’s lips moved, but Josie didn’t want to hear his answer. “Do you know what’s inside? It’s proof that she framed me! Do you think I believe that you’re taking this to clear my name after what you said?!”

Dexter wasn’t good at explaining. He took a deep breath. “Just give it to me. I won’t harm you.”

Josie’s subconscious told her to trust him, but her gut told her she couldn’t.

“You won’t harm me? But you know that if I don’t publicize the recording, everyone will still belittle me

Taking the Recording Pen Away

regardless of my future achievements. They will think that I plagiarize habitually”

Her voice was strained as she screeched at him.

It was as though Dexter's heart was pierced. He felt that he was losing her. He hugged her tightly and was slightly panicked. "No, they won't. They won't dare to

Therefore, he was protecting Laura, as she had expected

Josie's throat felt dry Dexter Russell. Im your wife Your first wife. We're not divorced yet. I thought you understood me Even if you don't have feelings for me, you should at least care for me a little, but what are you forcing me to do now? You're pushing me to the edge You're making me give up my reputation to protect another woman's reputation."

"Do I mean nothing to you? Am I just like a stray animal to you? You play with me when you want to, then throw me away when you have no use for me. I'm inferior to other women."

She shivered. It was as though she was freezing and trapped in a refrigerator.

Dexter's emotions were all over the place. He knew that he couldn't stand her talking about herself like that. He didn't like it. She sounded so miserable, as though the entire world had abandoned her.

"It's not like that. You'll have a better life. Laura messed up. Her life will be over if she's exposed."

[Chapter 307 I Will Hate You](#)

Josie almost couldn't breathe. "You knew about this early on, and you knew Laura did it, right? But you didn't reply to my messages or tell me you were back in the country. What were you doing for the past few days? Can you tell me?"

His face was ashen.

Is Laura so important? Or is someone else so important that you're losing control like this? But Dexter, I have my dignity too. How lowly do you think of me by saying such things?"

Her voice suddenly turned cold. "What if I don't give it to you?"

He suddenly pushed her, and she fell against the wall. Her head fell back heavily, and she shut her eyes, but she didn't feel the pain she expected. It was soft. His hand was behind her head.

The man before her grew slightly more forceful, and his expression was dark. He pulled his hand away and searched for hers. He suddenly asked, "I didn't want you to go to Carter Group's anniversary celebration Why didn't you listen to me?"

To her, he was changing the topic.

Josie kept quiet and put her hand behind her. She was determined not to give it to him.

Dexter was growing impatient. He held her hand and pulled at it. "You knew I didn't like you meeting with Arnold, but you still went, didn't you? I personally saw you slap Claire. Isn't that enough for you to vent?"

He was merciless, and Josie stumbled at his force. Her arm hurt, and she groaned subconsciously.

Dexter was taken aback by her whine, and his force decreased, but he didn't let go.

Josie was suddenly angered and abruptly started struggling fiercely. She started pounding at him with her hands and feet. Her gaze was livid as she screamed and cried, "Dexter Russell! Get lost! Don't touch me!"

Dexter held her in his arms and was displeased with her struggling. He lost control and accidentally hit her jaw. He didn't hit her hard, but the sound of it made the two stand at the spot, startled.

Dexter seemed to lose his temper and easily took the recording pen from her hands while she was distracted

Josie felt utterly weak.

Dexter furrowed his brows. He felt great fear. The man didn't know how to explain it to her. Anything he said to her now would be considered a feeble excuse.

Josie stared at the recording pen in his hands, and her voice trembled. "If you take it away today, I will hate you."

The man trembled, and his grip subconsciously tightened.

He still took it with him in the end.

The tearful woman looked like a fragile porcelain doll under the light.

Josie sat paralyzed in the master bedroom of Mason Garden. Dexter's secretary looked at her. "Don't take it to heart. Mrs. Russell. Mr. Russell has arranged for people to explain everything to the organizing committee. Everything is just a misunderstanding. You can still continue on in the competition."

Josie sat on the floor and didn't say a word. Her face was pale.

"Perhaps Mr. Russell is returning the favor since Ms. Brandel saved you. You know how it is."

Josie still kept quiet.

The secretary could only sigh. "We received some photos a few days ago of you and Mr. Carter on the stairs in an intimate position. Mr. Russell was enraged when he saw it, but he didn't tell you."

Josie finally understood when she heard it. She looked up and sneered. "So, are you saying that he's taking his revenge?"

"No."

"When did he return to the country? I want the truth."

The secretary was dumbstruck and put in a difficult spot. Two days ago."

It seemed to be much earlier. "What did he do after coming back?"

"I can't say."

[Chapter 308 House Arrest](#)

Josie shut her eyes and felt the pain of being deceived. She hugged her arms "You may leave

She was depressed for two days. Dexter didn't return to Mason Garden either Josie wasn't one to be hard on herself, but she felt she was pushing herself too much. Perhaps she needed to do some soul-searching

She booked a flight ticket to the north.

But she didn't manage to leave.

Many people were still at the Wavery airport late at night Josie was detained for no reason as she passed through the security check. It attracted many people's attention.

An airport staff rushed over apologetically and asked slightly embarrassedly. "Are you Ms. Warren?"

His superior had blown his phone up with calls in the middle of the night. He thought it was a crucial case, but when he rushed to the scene, he discovered it was only to detain a woman.

Josie was indifferent.

"Ms. Warren, we might have to use force."

The light in her clear eyes slowly dimmed. She said. "What if I insist on leaving?"

Insist? Can I stop her? Of course, I have to,

His superior had been in a panic. It was evident that Josie had offended someone of significant stature. Perhaps she had committed a great offense.

Josie held her boarding pass tightly and didn't hear what the man said. She was silent for a moment before she turned to leave.

Outside the airport, she saw a Mercedes Benz AMG G 63 rush over silently. It came right at her. The vehicle sped at her quickly, and Josie didn't expect it. She stood on the spot and didn't move. She watched as the car drove toward her.

She only knew one man who dared to drive at such a speed.

The vehicle approached quickly. No one knew what Josie was thinking about at that time.

Just as the Mercedes Benz AMG G 63 was about to crash into her, the driver suddenly braked. The wheels screeched loudly on the ground and made an unpleasant noise.

The incoming breeze swept Josie's long hair. It was unavoidable, and she shut her eyes.

The car was less than seven inches away from her. She would have seen the pearly gates if the vehicle had braked any later.

Josie forcefully restrained her trembling and opened her eyes. She looked into the calm and pitch-black eyes of the driver.

The headlights of the Mercedes Benz AMG G 63 were so bright and piercing that it made her tear up.

She stood miserably in the light and had nowhere to hide.

Josie was basically put on house arrest.

It was one of Dexter's tricks. His ways were impenetrable. He wouldn't make a mistake on something he had decided to do.

Like right now.

She was staying in the same house with the same people. Still, Josie and Dexter's relationship had changed.

It was the first time Josie was expressing such indifference. She went along with everything, but she refused to speak.

The servants in Mason Garden could tell that Josie seemed demoralized about everything. It was as though she had given up completely.

It wasn't a good sign.

"Mrs. Russell, you have to eat something. A whole day has passed, but you haven't eaten much. It's not healthy." Mrs. Carroll stood by Josie's side respectfully and persuaded her patiently. "Look at this. I made it for you."

Josie was lost in thought as she sat on the balcony. She had a blanket around her and looked down expressionlessly at the approaching car. It was slow and not aggressive like that day.

She could still remember how the man had charged at her. If he had gone any faster, she would have been killed.

[Chapter 309 Deadlock](#)

Wavery had no shortage of wealthy young men and luxury cars. However, most cared about their family reputation, so few dared to use their authority as blatantly as Dexter did and sealed off the highway. He drove recklessly and way above the speed limit.

Josie's face was pale. She keenly sensed the car's dangerous speed and gripped the seatbelt tightly, clenching her teeth to prevent herself from shouting out loud.

The car finally stopped at Mason Garden. Josie fought back the urge to puke and gritted her teeth as she looked at him. Her eyes flashed with hatred. "Dexter, are you insane?"

Dexter was furious. He gripped her chin and tilted it. I usually don't care about someone's life, but unfortunately, you are my wife. We haven't divorced. I don't want to be made a widower while I'm still young. It's bound to be humiliating

He spoke rapidly as if running away from something.

Josie looked into his eyes as if looking at a stranger. After a while, she raised her hand and slapped his face with all her might.

Dexter did not dodge. His head leaned slightly to the side from the force of her slap. Then, he looked back at her and licked his lips, looking alluring but dangerous. At the same time, he did not hesitate but opened the front passenger door and dragged her out of the car. The servants were already gathered outside the house to welcome them. Dexter pushed her to them in disdain.

“Keep a close watch on her.” He would not tolerate any disobedience.

Then, he returned to his car without hesitation or a backward glance and sped away, leaving a plume of dust in his wake.

After he left, Josie could no longer hold back her tears. She struggled free from the servant’s hold and crumpled to the floor, bursting into tears. Her image meant nothing to her at this point.

Dexter returned to Mason Garden the following few days and behaved as usual. However, he never took a step into their bedroom. Anyone could see that what happened between Dexter and Josie was more than just a quarrel this time.

It was past midnight, but Josie was still awake. She could not fall asleep.

Rain began to splatter outside. When Josie finally fell into a light sleep, the phone by her pillow suddenly buzzed and vibrated violently. It was incredibly frightening in the darkness.

Josie picked up the phone and saw that it was an unknown number.

Who would call me in the middle of the night?

Her finger hovered above the screen, unsure whether to accept the call. The call was like Pandora’s box. She had no idea what would happen if she were to answer it.

The phone vibrated for a while before stopping by itself.

Josie breathed a sigh of relief and put the phone away. However, it suddenly rang again. Her hand shook, and her heart pounded from fright.

The number kept calling her for nearly half an hour. Josie looked at the screen from afar. She was not sure why she was wary about answering it. At the same time, the caller was persistent. The constant buzzing made her panic. Ultimately, she answered it and asked, “Who is it?”

Josie was afraid.

What scared her more was the silence on the other end. She could not hear any noise at all. Her voice trembled as she repeated the question, but there was still no response.

The caller hung up.

Dexter had indicated that she could return to work, but she must not even think of leaving Wavery.

After wallowing in misery in Mason Garden for a few days, Josie thought about her unfinished work and washed up before heading to Russell Group.

As expected, Laura did not come to work. Alice said she had family matters.

How could she have any matters? She’s only too afraid to face me.

However, Josie did not care. She could see from the present situation that Laura’s plagiarism scandal was still under wraps. It seemed the competition committee dealt with the matter well. No one knew that she colluded with Claire and caused such an incident.

Dexter had always been thorough in everything he did.

Chapter 310 Interrupted Seduction

Josie's heart was numb. Alice flipped through the pile of documents on her table. "You haven't been to the company for a few days. Did something happen at home?"

"Something like that."

Alice noticed Josie seemed distracted and reminded softly, "Don't forget. You need to bring these documents to Mr. Russell for his signature."

Josie closed her eyes and felt fatigued all over her body.

In the end, she made her way to the top floor. The secretary informed her that Dexter was not in.

Josie nodded and did not say anything. However, the secretary suddenly grabbed her wrist and whispered, "Mrs. Russell, Mr. Russell is having a business meeting in this place. This document is urgent, so please find him here."

She stuffed a note into Josie's hand. It was written with an address.

Josie frowned and tossed it into the bin. "I'm not going."

The secretary was stunned and rendered speechless. She picked up the note from the bin and said, "You must. It's urgent."

Josie looked into her eyes and ruffled her hair in frustration. She had no choice but to take the note and leave.

It was a racy entertainment establishment. The music was loud, and many people were dancing.

Josie did not head straight to Dexter's private lounge because she was unsure how to face him. Instead, she went to the ladies' room to compose herself.

She placed her hand on the door and took deep breaths to calm herself down. Then, she tucked away the stray strands on her forehead and looked up, stunned by the scene before her eyes.

The man troubling her thoughts for days was right before her.

His clothes were disheveled. Two of his shirt buttons were undone, revealing his well-defined collarbone. His chest heaved with uneven breath.

A half-undressed woman with a seductive appearance clung to his body. She seemed on the verge of forcing herself on him.

Dexter's expression changed rapidly. He seemed crushed.

But Josie interpreted it as guilt.

Her heart sank to the lowest depth and turned cold.

Their gaze met. Their hearts were troubled by conflicting emotions.

The woman atop Dexter finally noticed something wrong and stopped what she was doing. She gradually turned and saw Josie. "Who are you?"

No matter how calm Josie was about catching her husband cheating, it was hard not to be shocked by the scene before her.

She felt as if struck by lightning.

Dexter's expression was terrible. He looked grim and intimidating.

Josie sneered but did not say anything. She concealed her shocked expression and gradually approached the stunned woman before helping her put her clothes back on. Her voice was calm and

relaxed as she buttoned the woman's clothes. "It will be easier if you don't wear a bra. Also, why did you choose to do it in the washroom? It's too risky. Won't it be embarrassing if someone walks in?"

The woman trembled all over. It must have been her first time doing such a thing.

Josie felt warm tears on the back of her hand. She paused and stood up before facing the woman calmly. "Will you be leaving on your own or..."

The woman ran out of the ladies' room before Josie could finish her sentence. She was afraid that Josie would continue to mock her humiliating state.

It seemed she still cared about her dignity despite what she did.

Josie turned around slowly. There was not a hint of anger on her face. Instead, she smiled and asked, "Are you okay?"

Dexter looked intimidating when he remained silent. His expression was grim and darkened like a sky on the verge of a storm.

He did not say anything but glared at Josie. His gaze filled with unquestionable authority.

Then, he said gruffly, "Do you have nothing to say?"

Josie remained indifferent. There was none of the jealousy, anger, and distraught a wife should feel. Instead, she looked into his eyes calmly. "I didn't find any hickey on her body. I came here at the wrong time."