

## Blind Date 331

### [Chapter 331](#)

#### Arnold Was in a Car Accident

There were few cars on the road, Josie only found out about the heavy rain after she left the hotel.

The driver drove cautiously and reminded her, "Miss, it's not the time to rush. The roads are slippery due to rain.

Later, she arrived at her residence and exited the car to find someone coming to her from the crowd. The man walked hurriedly and appeared anxious. He stopped before Josie and said solemnly. "You must be Ms. Warren."

Josie recalled seeing him before. "Are you Mr. Carter's secretary?"

"Yes. I'm Andy Johnson" Andy looked anxious. "Can you please follow me? It's urgent."

His tone was firm.

"What happened?" Josie sensed something was wrong.

Andy moved closer and whispered, "I received news this morning that Mr. Carter was in a car accident. He is undergoing emergency treatment in the hospital,"

His voice was unstable, as if he had suffered a severe shock. "You attended the wedding with him, so thought I should bring you to the hospital to see him."

Josie looked at Andy in disbelief. She mumbled, "Car accident?"

It was indeed an accident.

Last night, Arnold recklessly drove at one hundred and eighty miles per hour despite the torrential rain. He lost control of his car and could not brake on time, causing it to fall into a river.

Luckily for him, the sky had already brightened. A jogger saw the scene and bravely rushed to save him. He grabbed a rock and smashed the car window.

Arnold was rescued from the car, covered in blood. He passed out on the scene.

Most people did not like going to the hospital. It was a place where deaths and partings occurred daily. One could not escape witnessing the helplessness and fears of human lives in this place.

Josie wore a brown trench coat before leaving the house. Then, she put on the cap and mask given by Andy.

She followed Andy through the crowd and traversed the deathly silent corridors. Then, he whispered, "I contacted his private doctors when I found out about the accident. They are still overseas and can only remotely instruct the doctors in this hospital on Mr. Carter's treatment."

Josie walked quickly to keep up with him. Her face was expressionless as she listened to him.

“Ms. Warren, please go in to see him. I’ve worked for him for a long time. He doesn’t have many friends and not to mention any female friends. There are few people he considers important, and you are one of them. It doesn’t matter, even if your presence doesn’t improve his condition. You should spend some time with him. I’m sure he will be comforted by your presence.”

Am I important to him?

Josie was confused. Tim not the woman he loves. Why doesn’t he search for Summer? Is she still overseas?

Andy looked at her and gritted his teeth, trying to persuade her. “It might be the last chance to see him.”

The last chance. The thought prompted Josie to quicken her steps and continue ahead. Her heart sank.

Why did he leave at midnight? Could he have left because he heard Dexter was in my room? It can’t be

They arrived before a surgery room. The door was still firmly shut, and the sign above the door was glaringly red, indicating that the surgery was ongoing

A question popped into her mind when she saw this scene. Could Arnold have died?

She felt a sudden chill all over her body and could not stop trembling.

“Have you informed his family?” Josie asked slowly. Her throat tightened, and it was difficult to speak.

“Not yet. I fear they can’t withstand the news.”

Josie turned around and only noticed another person sitting outside the surgery room. It was a strong-looking young man waiting nervously. He was probably the man who saved Arnold.

Josie looked down and noticed the dark red blood on the man’s body. The sight was like a stab to her heart. Her hands shook, and she could not move for a long time.

That’s a lot of blood.

## [Chapter 332](#)

### Blood Donation

Andy didn’t even dare to look after hearing the harrowing description of Arnold’s injury just now.

A nurse walked out of the operating room and asked anxiously, “The patient has lost too much blood and is gradually losing consciousness. We’re running out of time to get blood supply. Does anyone here have type B blood?”

The man sitting beside Josie shook his head while Josie was shaken out of her daze. She looked at the nurse and asked, “Is his situation this critical?”

The nurse was a hot-tempered person and flared up at once. “What do you mean? Do you think I’m pulling a joke with you about his situation?”

Josie’s heart was pounding as she reached out her arm in a panic and mumbled, “My blood type is B.”

The nurse was startled briefly before grabbing Josie's hand and headed hurriedly to draw blood.

The nurse brought Josie to a small ward and swiftly rolled up Josie's sleeve to apply a tourniquet. While the nurse was preparing, Josie stared blankly at her and asked, "Will he die?"

The nurse was still upset about Josie's previous question and answered grumpily. "He stayed in an enclosed space for too long. He might die of suffocation if he was admitted to the hospital later. He's also experiencing excessive blood loss as a result of being stabbed by a dagger in the car."

The nurse slowly inserted the needle after locating Josie's vein. "Take deep breaths. It might sting slightly"

Josie gritted her teeth and endured the pain.

"Who would place a dagger in their own car? He's bringing this upon himself!"

The stinging sensation remained as blood was drawn out of Josie's body. She nibbled her bottom lip and muttered. "Yeah. He deserves it."

Josie's countenance gradually turned pale after three hundred milliliters of blood was drawn out. The nurse stopped and said, "That's enough."

Josie grabbed the nurse and shook her head. "Please extract more. What if it's not enough?"

The nurse drew another one hundred milliliters of blood and rejected Josie's request. She sent her out of the ward and said, "Your life will be at risk if we continue drawing more blood. Please take some rest."

Then, the nurse rushed into the operating room.

Andy returned with some milk and candy. He guided Josie to sit down and passed some food to her. "Please have some, Ms. Warren."

Three hours later, Arnold was pushed out of the operating room.

Josie stood on her toes and observed Arnold, who lay motionlessly on the bed, through the window. The man was ashen-faced, unlike his usual spirited self.

The doctor was talking to Andy at the side. "We'll keep him under observation in the ICU for two days. He can be transferred to the normal ward after he regains consciousness."

"Miss Warren," Andy spoke up nervously.

"I'll stay here the next two days but won't meddle with other affairs"

Andy heaved a sigh of relief and hummed, "Okay"

Josie continued sitting outside the ICU. Her phone and laptop soon ran out of battery. Andy wandered around her and paced back and forth as he made multiple calls to handle Arnold's affairs.

He gave a huge sum of money to the kind man, but the man was upright and refused to accept it. Nonetheless, Andy was principled, too, and insisted.

He instantly blocked the news so no one could spread rumors about the incident

The doctor checked in on Arnold twice the first night, but Arnold had not awakened.

When the nurse

her mask ever since

redress Arnold's wound, she became curious about Josie, who had not removed

So, she sat down and asked Josic, "Are you the patient's girlfriend

Josie arch her brows and reckoned the nurse had never read entertainment news. I'm noL"

### [Chapter 333](#)

She Has Cared for You the Past Two Days

"You must be his family, then. The nurse continued.

"What makes you think so?"

The nurse stretched her legs and gave a simple reason. "You were so anxious yesterday, so I thought you were either his girlfriend or a family."

"I guess you could say we're enemies. Tll be aggrieved if he just dies like this Josie answered half-jokingly

The nurse stared at her for a while before chuckling mischievously. "Is it a love-hate relationship?"

Josie turned away and did not answer.

Before leaving, the nurse remarked, "The hospital director personally performed the surgery, so I could tell he's a big shot. He's admitted to the ICU as a precaution, but his life is not at risk. I heard that the director and the department heads have had several meetings to discuss his cond

The nurse said so to reassure Josie but didn't expect an indifferent response from her. "He's not gonna die anyway," Josic said.

As the president of the Carter Group, Arnold held the fate of many in his hands. If he died, it would - definitely cause a substantial uproar.

Josie decided she should not make Dexter aware of this matter.

When Arnold regained consciousness, his first instinct was to take a deep breath, but he felt a piercing pain in his body as soon as he exhaled.

His mind was in a mess. He had had several dreams – all of them were about Josic. He dreamed of the scene when the car accident happened. In the dream, he fell into the river and was stuck in the car. No one was there to save him. A bloody smell gushed into his nose as his blood flowed into the water.

Arnold opened his eyes and turned to see the rain outside the window.

In fact, he had awakened before this, but he wasn't conscious. So, he was transferred to a VIP ward.

He was surprised when he saw Josie sleeping by his bedside. The woman looked weary and was in a deep sleep. Her long eyelashes cast a shadow below her eyes.

Arnold thought he was still in a dream, so he closed his eyes again but fell asleep unconsciously. Nonetheless, Josie did not appear again in his dream this time.

When he woke again, the first person that came into sight was still Josie. She was awake and was sitting on the couch, reading a magazine.

Only then did Arnold realize he wasn't dreaming, but he couldn't move.

Hearing Arnold's groan, Josie lifted her head and met his gaze. She stood up and walked over to the bed to adjust the flow rate of the IV drip. "What brings you here?" Arnold asked in a gentle tone.

Josie examined him and sighed. "Thanks to you."

"Why did you go street racing?"

She Has Cared for You the Past Two Days

"Why are you here?" Arnold continued asking.

Just then, Andy brought the doctor in, so Josie stopped answering Arnold. Arnold shot a fierce glare at Andy as if he was rebuking him for entering the ward at an inappropriate time.

The doctor, who was the hospital's director, carefully examined Arnold's condition while the latter wore a straight face and occasionally glanced toward the outside.

The nurse who came with the doctor was disturbed to see Arnold's expression. After the doctor left, she told Arnold, "Don't make her angry. She has cared for you the past two days and barely ate."

Arnold lifted his brows in surprise and looked at Andy, who was standing at the side. Andy touched his nose and nodded in agreement.

### [Chapter 334](#)

#### Ten Million

Arnold had not expected Josie to stay by his side unconditionally for two days and asked the nurse to tell him the complete story before he could confirm it. Besides being surprised, he was also touched.

After confirming that Arnold was fine, Josie returned to the hotel and charged her phone. Thereafter, she slept like a log for the rest of the day. The next morning when she woke up, her mind was foggy. She called for room service and ordered a plain porridge with extra salt.

Then, she went to the bathroom and soaked herself in the bathtub. Sinking into deep thoughts, she repeatedly questioned her intentions,

Later, she returned to the hospital with a thermos filled with porridge. After the lift reached the floor where Arnold's ward was located, Josie walked out of the lift to see a crowd gathering outside his ward. Her heart jolted, thinking Arnold's incident had been exposed.

When she walked closer, the nurse told her that those people were the family members of the man who saved Arnold.

"He's a kind man. He refused to accept the money and insisted on returning it. He even brought a group of people along to thank Arnold and reject his offer. The crowd appeared to be overbearing.

Leaning against the bed, Arnold asked Andy, "Is he the man who saved me?"

Andy nodded in a quandary.

Arnold was a reasonable person and would certainly express his gratitude to his lifesaver. Giving money was a form of expressing his gratitude. However, he was confused by the scene.

"How much did you give him?" Arnold asked.

At the same time, the nurse asked Josie, "Do you know how much they gave the man?"

Andy gestured with his finger in a servile manner. Ten million."

"Ten million." Josie, too, answered honestly.

Arnold had no objections, knowing his life was worth more than ten million. They deserve it. Even ten billion is not an issue.

The nurse was so flabbergasted that she almost slumped onto the ground. She finally understood why the benevolent man insisted on returning the money.

The man so happened to save Arnold, but who would have expected such a windfall?

Initially, the man received the bank card from Andy out of resignation. Little did he expect to see the huge sum of money when he checked the balance at the ATM. Astonished, he decided to return the bank card after discussing it with his family.

It was ten million for crying out loud, so the man thought Andy might have made a mistake.

"It wasn't a mistake. The amount is for you. Thanks for saving me." Arnold was grateful toward the man, but he sounded domineering. Ten million is not much and can only afford you a better house in the city center. Please accept it."

"No, no. I can't take it. I didn't save you for any returns,"

Just take it." Josie walked into the ward. "This fool has plenty of money. He'll be upset if you reject it"

The man was surprised to see Josie while Arnold's gaze softened. "What's that?" He asked.

Josie replied sulkily, "Poison."

Arnold didn't mind her attitude at all. He took over the thermos and opened it. "Did you make this porridge? You're a good cook"

"It's from the hotel. You're overthinking it."

There was a moment of silence in the ward. Only Josie dared to speak to Arnold in such an attitude, yet Arnold was not irritated.

## [Chapter 335](#)

Made Known

"Whatever As long as it's not poisonous Arnold replied amiably.

Andy sensibly escorted the others out of the ward and closed the door, leaving Josie and Arnold in the warst

Arnold's organs were injured, so he couldn't cat on his own. He turned to look at Josie and said, "I have not caten. Can you feed me?"

Josie gnashed her teeth in annoyance. I'm not your servant. With that, she stood up and was about to press the help button.

"Hey, hey!" Arnold winced in pain and quickly stopped Josic. Fine, I'll eat myself" Then, he glanced at her and said. "You've stayed by my side for two days, yet you're acting like a stranger now that I woke up. Are

you shiv?"

Josie smirked. "I stayed here the past two days because your secretary wouldn't let me leave. I didn't want to be implicated just in case you died. Otherwise, I wouldn't have come.

Arnold was not annoyed by Josie's insouciant behavior, Instead, he asked with a smile, "Did he threaten you?"

"Of course

"How?"

Caught off guard by the question, Josie was at a loss for words. "I-He just coerced me into staying"

"I see. Arnold feigned an innocent look. "Well, if you insisted on leaving, he could do nothing either. So, it was still your own choice,"

Recalling the night at the Olsen Hotel, Josie didn't know how to explain it she wasn't exactly guilty. She shrugged and said. "If you died, the police might involve me in the investigation. I don't want to get into trouble."

Before Arnold could say something, Josie asked, "You should be a skillful driver. Why did you drive into the river? Did you see something?"

Arnold's smile faded, but his tone remained nonchalant. "No big deal. I'm still alive, aren't I?"

"You're saying it so casually. Sure, you survived, but do you know you nearly died? Your abdomen was stabbed with a dagger, which caused excessive bleeding! Josie was angry at Arnold's insouciant attitude as if he didn't care about his life.

'I see... I heard someone donated blood for me. I wonder who that person was. Arnold remained frivolous.

Josie glared at him, knowing he was intentionally teasing her.

“Don’t tell me it was you.” Arnold beamed from ear to ear.

“Arnold Carter!” Josie was so exasperated that she grabbed a pillow from the couch and was about to hit Arnold.

Just then, Andy walked in and saw the scene. He gasped and quickly stopped Josie. “Ms. Warren, please calm down!”

Josie was so upset that she sat on the couch in silence.

Arnold’s gaze was fixed on her as he asked Andy, “What is it?”

“The doctor said your condition is stable now, and you will recover after enough rest. Some became aware of this incident and are heading to the hospital now!”

“Send them away.” Arnold replied resolutely.

Andy was speechless. He glanced at Josie in a dilemma and asked, “Should I turn all of them away?”

Arnold regained his senses when he heard the profound question. “You can make the necessary arrangements.”

“Yes, sir.”

After Andy left, Josie stared at Arnold while holding the pillow. “Don’t tell me you intended this accident to happen.”

Arnold arched his brows in a charming manner. “Why do you think so?”

“I just thought it shouldn’t have occurred.”

“If it was my intention, I didn’t have to stab myself with a dagger.”

### [Chapter 336](#)

#### Summer Is Back

However, little did Josie expect Dexter to appear.

Just as she was about to leave, a group of people came out of the left, led by Dexter.

Dexter wore a gray blouse today, with every button perfectly fastened. The gold-rimmed glasses he wore gave him a serious and charismatic look, which was a stark contrast to his madness the other night.

Behind him was a slender woman in a white dress. She wore a mask, so Josie couldn’t recognize her.

Without wasting more time, Josie swiftly returned to the ward and glared at Arnold before entering the restroom in the ward. Then, she closed the door and took a deep breath.

Soon, the sound of footsteps could be heard. Josie’s heart pounded faster as Dexter approached.

“Hey, Dexter. You didn’t have to come.” Arnold gasped and seemed to be surprised.



Hypocrite. Josie pouted.

"Your subordinates should've informed me immediately about your accident. The Russell Group has top-notch medical resources. Who can bear the responsibility if any mishap happens to you?" Dexter frowned as he observed Arnold's injury and rebuked him. "It's your subordinates' negligence. They should serve the -consequences."

Arnold waved his hand. "It's just a minor injury. I'm still in one piece now. Don't worry."

Then, Arnold averted his gaze to the woman behind Dexter. "Aren't you going to remove your mask?"

The woman took off the mask, revealing her beautiful, innocent countenance. Her eyes were filled with concern. "How did you end up in a car accident? Do you know how worried I was?" Her voice was crispy and distinctive.

The woman instinctively reproached Arnold. Arnold took the bowl of porridge and stared at her determinedly. "Come and feed me."

The woman furrowed her brows and subconsciously glanced at Dexter while remaining motionless.

"I've flown to London countless times for you the past few years. Are you going to disobey me now that you have stronger support?"

"I..." The woman looked at the stone-faced Dexter. "Mr. Russell"

"Get over here, Summer Olsen!" Arnold bellowed.

Josie and Summer shivered at the same time. So, it's Summer? When did she come back?

Finally, Summer walked up to Arnold cautiously and sat beside his bed. She took the bowl of porridge and -fed Arnold. Her slender, delicate hands were extremely beautiful, attributed to her luxurious life over the

years.

Arnold stared fixedly at Dexter as if he was provoking him. However, Dexter wasn't bothered and paced leisurely in the ward with his hands in his pockets. His gaze stopped at the couch briefly before he walked to the window and lit a cigarette. "Arnold, you need a caretaker before you recover."

"I already have one."

Summer Is Back

Dexter chuckled softly. "I should have guessed so. You're always a step ahead." He took a drag of the cigarette and exhaled smoke. "What a coincidence that you got injured at this time. The Olsen family was regretful and wanted to make it up for you.

Summer added softly. "Yes. Zach was rebuked"

"I drove out of the Olsen Hotel, but besides that, what does the accident have to do with his wedding! Don't make a fuss over nothing."

"My family thinks Zach shouldn't have gotten married."

"Is that why you didn't attend the wedding? I remember you and Laura are close friends. Arnold asked gently.

Summer inhaled deeply and avoided his gaze. "Mr. Russell said I shouldn't appear in public for now."

### [Chapter 337](#)

#### An Alibi

Arnold looked at Dexter, who was standing by the window. The rays of sunlight shone on him, but no one knew what was on his mind.

"You're obedient to Dexter."

Josie couldn't concentrate on the conversation anymore. All she knew was Summer had returned.

Suddenly, she had many realizations. For example, the woman Xandre met was Summer. Dexter returned earlier, for Summer's sake. Josie could even guess the owner of the white bra now

So, that's what happened. Josie felt her heart squeezed upon realizing the truth. She covered her mouth so no one could hear her crying.

Meanwhile, Dexter placed his hand on the handle of the restroom after putting out his cigarette.

"Arnold, hope you don't mind me using the restroom."

Stunned, Josie forcefully pushed against the door. If Dexter discovered she was here, she would be finished.

Before Arnold could respond, Dexter felt the resistance behind the door. "Is there someone inside?" He asked with a frown.

Josie closed her eyes in despair.

Just then, Andy walked into the ward. Perceiving Arnold's look, he immediately said, "Mr. Russell, the door is spoiled. I just asked someone to come and fix it. Sorry about that." Then, he passed a packet of wet tissue to Dexter. "Please use this if you don't mind."

Dexter paused briefly before retracting his gaze. "Thanks."

After wiping his fingers with the wet tissue, he said, "A shipment was intercepted at the port a few days ago. The officers are investigating it. I received news that the shipment is related to the Carter Group, so I helped to cover it, but the follow-up procedures might be troublesome."

Arnold replied, "I've heard of it. Don't worry. Thanks for the favor. I'm still investigating whose mistake it is."

Dexter wore a faint smile. "You should investigate it thoroughly. If it wasn't that you ran into a car accident that day, I would think it's your decision."

"I should be grateful for the car accident, which provided me with an alibi."

"You're lucky as usual, Arnold. However, luck alone is insufficient to run a business. Dexter commented profoundly. Then, he turned to the side and muttered, "Good luck is rare." One couldn't tell who Dexter was speaking to.

After Arnold finished the porridge, Summer kept the thermos away and said gently. "I'll ask the chef at my place to prepare meals for you. Get well soon."

However, Arnold's response caught Summer off guard. "Sum, aren't you worried that Dexter would be jealous of your concern toward me?"

Dexter was standing with his back facing them, so he didn't notice Summer's blushing cheeks. "What nonsense you are talking about..." She mumbled.

After Dexter and his companions left, silence was restored in the ward. A bodyguard came and reported to Arnold, "We've escorted them to the car park."

Arnold lifted his head and said, "Are you gonna continue staying inside?"

Josie checked herself in the mirror before walking out silently with a sullen look.

Arnold's heart sank. He sat up and called out to Josie.

"I shall leave first," Josie said calmly. While walking toward the door, she realized her handbag was left on the couch. Did Dexter notice it? Oh well. I don't think he'll know it's mine

Id

"Wait a minute. Arnold still wanted to say something.

Josie grabbed her handbag and said. "It'll be too much if you want to mock me after the embarrassing scene."

"It's not that. I..." Josie left the ward in disappointment before Arnold could finish her sentence.

Nothing could be more heartbreaking than bumping into one's husband accompanied by the woman whom he had an ambiguous relationship with.

### [Chapter 338](#)

#### Abused

Josie wouldn't be this distressed if it was Ivy because she knew Dexter had no feelings toward Ivy. However, things were different with Summer-Josie didn't know about their past and whether they had feelings for each other.

Such anxiety was frustrating. Josie was confused, thinking she shouldn't be bothered by this matter

Josie was unnerved as she walked out of the hospital. It was hard to hail a cab during rush hour, and Josie was number 44 in the queue on the ride-hailing platform.

She leaned against the lamppost, with her mind running wild.

At that moment, Dexter's car was driven out of the car park. The observant driver immediately spotted Josie but didn't dare to inform Dexter in the presence of Summer.

Summer gazed at Dexter cautiously and said in a fawning manner. "Mr. Russell, I've sent the research report for Russell Group to you via email."

"Okay." Dexter hummed indifferently. The car was stuck in the traffic and couldn't move. Dexter added, "Thanks for the hard work."

"Not at all." Summer smiled.

Later, when the traffic became smoother, Dexter instructed the driver to pull over. "Send Ms. Olsen home. I have some matters to attend to."

"Mr. Russell"

Summer could clearly sense Dexter's sudden change in mood, although he didn't show it. As such, she had no choice but to clam up.

On the other hand, Josie finally got a ride. Just as she was about to get into the car, she spotted two familiar figures from a distance-Dexter hugged the woman in the car.

Then, he walked to an automotive shop nearby and drove out a Bentley after five minutes.

Josie cursed inwardly and became irritated. The driver grew impatient and honked at Josie as she remained motionless. Jolted back to her senses, Josie quickly got into the car and closed the door before Dexter noticed her.

"Sir, please hurry." Josie gasped as if she was fleeing

Her residence was in the opposite direction as Mason Garden. The street was empty at night, so the driver drove at high speed. But alas, the Bentley soon caught up with them. Josie lowered the car window and was shocked to see Dexter in the car.

Indeed, he has guessed it.

Exasperated, Josie took out her wallet and placed a stack of notes before the driver. The driver was motivated when he saw the money and slammed the accelerator as hard as he could.

However, the Bentley chased relentlessly behind them. The situation made the driver panic. "Miss, did you get into some trouble

The wind blowing in through the window tousled Josie's hair. She stared nervously at the Bentley, thinking Dexter must have lost his mind.

Suddenly, the cab took a sharp turn. Josie's forehead hit on the driver's seat, giving her a dizzy spell.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Nothing. I'm escaping because I was abused."

The driver was rendered speechless.

Dexter continued pursuing them. Josie had seen how crazy Dexter could be and knew he could die anytime, given his dangerous driving.

Fortunately, Josie arrived at her hotel not long later. She almost threw up when the driver slammed on the brake abruptly.

Dexter's car stopped behind them. He rolled down the window with a cold and sarcastic smirk, mocking Josie for attempting to flee from him.

The moment Josie got out of the car, the cab driver sped away frantically.

Dexter got out of the Bentley and slammed the door closed heavily. He walked toward Josie, emanating a deadly aura..

Josie instinctively took a few steps back and was a bundle of nerves as she stuttered, "D-Dexter Russell, you must be out of your mind to drive so recklessly!"

Dexter seized her slender wrist, causing her to wince in pain and almost slump onto the ground. "What do you want?!"

### [Chapter 339](#)

#### An Unexpected Visit

Dexter drew close to Josie and growled menacingly, "Why are you running away? Huh?"

Josie struggled to break away from him and retorted, "Why are you coming after me?"

Dexter tightened his grip on her wrist. "The cat that I raised is trying to escape. How can I not go after her?"

Josie glanced at the surroundings. Their location was remote, so no one could help her, even if she yelled for help.

"You don't need the cat anyway. You have no right to say that."

"What if she tries to bite back at me?"

Josie glared deadly at Dexter and bellowed with red-rimmed eyes. "What if you're the one who's pushing her to the edge?" Dexter released her slightly after seeing her expression.

Feeling nauseated, Josie couldn't hold back any longer and puked on Dexter.

She had always been thrifty, so she stayed in a budget hotel. Even though Arnold upgraded her room, she later changed back to a standard room to get a refund.

The room she lived in was cramped. There was a small couch near the door. On the right was a single bed with a full-length mirror in front of it. The bathroom was narrow too.

If Dexter hadn't seen it for himself, he wouldn't have imagined such a hotel existed in Wavery, a bustling city with two ports. Condominiums could be priced up to tens of millions in this city; there were

ships adorned with gold foil and countless private jets in the airport. Wavery was a vibrant, developed metropolis. In contrast, this room was filthy, messy, and wretched.

Dexter furrowed his brows, rarely showing such an expression.

Josie didn't dare to look at him. She awkwardly nudged him into the bathroom. "Clean yourself up."

She believed Dexter would have left resolutely if she hadn't insisted on getting him to clean himself up at her place.

Josie's clothes were scattered around the floor. She quickly cleaned the space and poured a bottle of mineral water into the kettle.

Dexter took off his jacket and put it aside. As soon as he opened the tap, he heard a loud bang outside. Through the narrow door gap, he saw Josie squatting on the floor, cleaning the mess.

An indescribable emotion arose in him. He felt triumphant to see Josie leading a miserable life after leaving him. Ironically, she still refused to yield and turn back to him. How prideful this woman is. But alas, such pride is as fragile as straw.

While Dexter was in the bathroom, Josie went downstairs to buy some single-use toiletries and motion sickness pills. When she crossed the road, she saw Dexter's Bentley by the roadside, looking modestly luxurious under the streetlight.

She spaced out momentarily. He bought a car within five minutes. Indeed, our lives are worlds apart.

Dexter just came out of the bathroom when Josie returned. The six-foot-tall man appeared even more prominent in the cramped space. Holding Josie's towel, he looked comical.

Josie felt her face heat up being stared upon by Dexter. She gripped the plastic bag tightly and said defiantly. "Don't have to mock me or look down on me. I've found a place to stay for the long term."

Dexter continued staring at him without saying a word. Josie felt abased and regretted bringing him to her

room.

She grabbed the towel from him and babbled away, "Are you okay? You better leave quickly once you're done cleaning up. I can't afford to bear the consequences if any mishaps happen to you."

Her eyes were still red-rimmed as she had yet to fully recover from the shock.

Dexter closed the door and seized her chin. "Why did you run away just now?" He asked.

Recalling the scenes in the hospital, Josie pushed him away uncomfortably, disgusted by the thought of sharing things with another person.

## [Chapter 340](#)

It's His Freedom

Josie asked, despite knowing the truth. "Why were you at the hospital?"

Dexter did not release his grip.

Irritated, she had no choice but to continue. "Was I in the way of your date with your fling and bugging you?"

Dexter ignored her words and exposed her. "There's nothing to be afraid of if you didn't do anything wrong. Where were you the past few days?"

"The hotel, the company, the hospital, the mundane nine-to-five." She refused to tell the truth.

He grabbed and forced her to face him. He looked at her furiously. "You know what happens if you lie to me, Josie."

The woman could only hold his stare and spat word by word, "Aren't you already aware? I was taking care of Arnold. Do you really need me to spell it out?"

She felt his grip on her tighten as if he wanted to choke the man. "Who told you to do it?!"

"Who gives you the right to question my actions? I didn't even question you anything about you and her." Josie threw caution to the wind as though she was unafraid of the repercussions. "I told you before, I'll show you I can be Mrs. Carter."

He stared at her momentarily before releasing her with a scornful laugh. "Didn't you see it today at the hospital? Summer is the one Arnold likes."

"Is that so? I didn't notice it. She deliberately changed the attention to the topic. "And here I was, thinking. that she likes you. She keeps throwing herself at you. You don't need to be such a gentleman."

His expression became listless. "Why? Are you hoping that I will get together with her?"

"It's your freedom, whoever you choose to be with. I have no say in it."

As she turned away, the words left her mouth without her thinking.

Isn't it always this way? He hadn't treated me with respect before.

She spoke up after a moment of silence. I'm well aware of my position. We both have things we need. You don't need to be considerate of me. I know my place."

She was not the best at maintaining relationships, whether personal or business.

Their relationship had always been him giving her orders and her obeying. She did not have the choice to

say no.

Josie poured a glass of warm water to sip. She said after finishing it. "But don't forget to notify me when. she succeeds. I know the rules. You don't need to worry, Mr. Russell"

There was no response. She turned around, confused.

Without her noticing. Dexter was seated in the chair with his eyes closed.

He must have been exhausted. With a hand propping his head, he seemed uncomfortable in the small seat. The sharp look he usually had was nowhere to be seen.

Josie bent down. Without thinking, she brushed her pale finger on his face, from the eyebrows to the mouth and further south.

Dexter was attractive. It was not surprising that women would pursue him relentlessly. But she wondered. what they would think if they knew about the man's difficult temperament.

His overbearing nature was to the extreme. There was more pain than joy when she was with him.

Josie took a deep breath as her finger stopped at the base of his neck. She placed her palm against it and tightened her grip ever so slightly.

Dexter Russell. A well-known man in Wavery. People respected him, feared him, hated him. One word. from him could destroy a person's future.

Such a man was sleeping before her, defenseless.

For a moment, her mind was blank. She did not care about the consequences.

'BANG! A loud noise came from the next room as someone broke something.

Josie jolted at the sound.

Dexter's large eyes were staring straight at her when she turned back.