

Blind Date 411

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After drinking too much, Josie seemed to have revealed her natural disposition. She looked terrified of Dexter.

When he approached, Alice and the male colleague recognized him. They looked at each other and were utterly stunned.

Why is Dexter Russell here?!

How is he related to Josie?!

“Mr... Mr...”

They couldn’t say his name.

Dexter didn’t look at them. He walked to Josie and picked her up.

Josie was initially conflicted, but she calmed down when she smelled the tobacco on him. It was as though she had gone mad. She smiled and said, “Dexter!”

Dexter only looked at her from the start until the end. He silently patted her. “Why did you drink?”

Josie pursed her lips again, looking tearful like a child.

Dexter carried her out, and his secretary helped take her belongings. She thanked Alice and the male colleague. “You must keep everything you saw today a secret.”

Dexter had been preoccupied with something important today. There was a trade war going on, and it was turbulent both domestically and internationally. As the leading enterprise, he was naturally affected. He still had to work a little, no matter what.

Therefore, he had been swamped for the past few days.

Josie messed

up his plans with a phone call.

Dexter had almost gone mad when he heard a man’s voice.

The woman in his arms was still squirming. For a moment, she didn’t seem drunk. She lay in his arms and smiled when she looked up at him. She repeated, “Why are you here, Dexter?”

Dexter squeezed her cheeks hard. “How would you go home if I didn’t come?”

Josie suddenly got up and leaned close to him. She smelled of alcohol. “But you didn’t come yesterday...”

“I’m sorry. You can come to Russell Group to look for me next time.”

The rowdy woman suddenly quietened down. She thought of something, and her eyes were wet. She waved her hands. “Never mind. You don’t belong to me.”

It wasn't easy to deal with an inebriated woman. Dexter understood many people's thoughts, but he couldn't understand the thoughts of a drunk woman.

When they returned to Mason Garden, she still muttered, "I want to go home," while Dexter carried her into the bathroom.

Dexter's actions paused. He didn't understand. "You're home."

"This isn't my home."

She had sobered up slightly.

Dexter's thin lips parted. "So, where is your home? Is it Paul's house?"

"That isn't my home either. My home is where I have a mom and dad."

This made Dexter pause. Confused, he looked at the spirited woman and sympathized with her.

"Dexter, I don't have a mom and dad."

Dexter was distressed. He found a large towel and wrapped her up like a baby before carrying her to the bed. He kissed her eyes and was uncharacteristically gentle. "Good girl. Go to sleep, okay?"

He didn't know Josie's history. He only knew she hadn't been happy living with her biological family.

Josie's cheeks were still flushed because she had drunk a lot. She felt a void in her heart, and she was desperate to fill it with something.

Therefore, she took off her towel and suddenly pounced on Dexter. She didn't let him speak and started kissing him.

She only dared to be so unrestrained because she knew he was Dexter.

Dexter initially didn't want to touch Josie tonight, but she rarely initiated anything. He was quickly set ablaze and couldn't help but get excited. He still wasn't sick of her after so long.

They spent a sensual night together.

Looking at the gasping woman, he unexpectedly felt slightly depraved and... satisfied.

In a brief moment of conceit, he licked his lips. Dexter now has intimate Warren, you know the consequences

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It was a reminder that she should not overstep her boundaries.

Josie knew everything, but she feigned ignorance. She let drowsiness overcome her and closed her eyes to fall asleep.

Russell Group was in a precarious situation. The ongoing trade disputes among the higher-ups adversely affected all businesses below. Unfortunately, none of the disputing parties showed signs of conceding.

Therefore, Dexter had his hands full dealing with this matter.

The matter was an inevitable source of headache for any owner of a major corporation. They would be the first to be dragged into any crisis of such level.

When the news program ended at seven thirty in the evening, it was only seven thirty in the morning overseas. The matter worsened and spread for two hours until the oversea stock market reopened at nine-thirty in the morning, resulting in a severe drop in stock values in and out of the country. It was worse than everyone expected.

The crisis continued to spread at an unstoppable scale,

Reporters from various media showed up at Russell Group's doorstep. Some blew the crisis out of proportion, while others waited anxiously.

Dexter had a press conference last night but canceled it after receiving a phone call from Josie. He left immediately to go to her.

The reporters waited stubbornly in the meeting room all night.

Meanwhile, a petite woman dressed in office attire looked calm as she sat in a corner. Her name was Summer Olsen. Like the other reporters around her, she was busy typing into a laptop to spread information to the outside world.

Summer had worked overnight, so it was understandable that she was tired. She rubbed her temple and took a brief break when someone came over and said, "I wonder what urgent matter Mr. Russell is dealing with that he dared to cancel on so many people."

Summer smiled but did not respond. She knew Dexter hardly cared about many matters, so reporters did not bother him. Moreover, he likely would not care much even if such a severe crisis broke out in the business world.

Russell Group's staff brought food and bottled water to the reporters, expressing their sincere apologies about the situation.

However, their boss probably did not share the same sentiment.

Summer was pondering when a sudden disturbance appeared ahead. "Mr. Russell is here!"

She looked up.

Dexter walked in, looking dashing in his black suit. His expression seemed kind yet somewhat indifferent. He nodded apologetically to the crowd, "Everyone, please settle down. The press conference shall begin soon."

His sense of authority did not diminish one bit.

He answered every question concerning the trade war and Russell Group's stance perfectly. No one could find any fault with the answers.

Then, his assistant named the next person to ask questions. "Summer Olsen from Vaste."

Dexter did not show any reaction. He glanced from the corner of his eye at a young woman in the back row. She stood up and behaved professionally. "I have a question, Mr. Russell. What will you do if foreign investors enforce compulsory measures and withdraw their technical support?"

Dexter's gaze appeared far off and seemed to flicker briefly. However, his expression remained unchanged. He answered calmly. "Russell Group does not lack talent."

Those words were filled with confidence. It meant Russell Group did not fear what the enemies did. Such a firm response assured many people

Otherwise, the fall of Russell Group would result in a chain of repercussions. They knew they would be doomed along with it.

After the press conference ended, a group escorted Dexter and sent him off. Everything seemed to be going well.

However, when Dexter left Russell Group in the evening, a young woman with a shoulder bag suddenly blocked his car outside the building.

Moses stopped the car immediately and turned to Dexter. "Sir...."

Dexter closed his eyes for a brief rest. Hearing Moses, he instructed with his eyes closed, "Let her in."

Summer soon sat in the backseat and smiled charmingly. "Dex, I knew you would take this road."

"Why didn't you call your driver to send you home?" Dexter did not open his eyes.

"I'm only an employee. How can I have a driver?" Josie pulled out a document from her bag. "This is research on foreign investors. I think you will be interested."

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Josie received a call from Alice the morning after she got drunk. After a moment of silence, Alice said, "What the heck happened?"

Josie was briefly confused. Her memories were vague. I think Dexter picked me up after I got drunk...

Then, we bumped into Alice...

He carried me off...

Josie's forehead throbbed. She replied awkwardly, "Erm... Would you believe me if I say he's a distant relative?"

Alice snorted and said, "Why would your distant relative bridal carry you?"

Her voice was so loud that Josie instinctively held the phone away from her ear. At the same time, Alice scolded, "You always said your husband refused to meet anyone due to his disability. Never did I dream that he was Dexter! My goodness, Josie! How could you do this? How could you trick me for so long?"

Josie listened to her scolding quietly and nodded. "Don't be angry. There are good reasons for hiding it. I didn't have a choice."

Alice took a deep breath. "When did it start? Josie, I knew you were courageous, but I didn't expect you to be this daring. I can't believe that you're in a relationship with Dexter. No, wait. The more important question is, how did you do it?"

Josie bit her lip. "One needs a bit of luck sometimes, and I was lucky then."

Alice was silent for a while before saying, "I remember everything. You're the woman in those tabloid photos. I've always wondered why the woman looked like you. Now I know it was you!"

"Also, what's your status with him? Are you dating him?"

Josie was rendered speechless. She knew it was impossible to continue hiding it. Thus, she confessed, "We're married."

Alice was stunned into silence.

She remained silent for a long time.

"Heck..."

"Are you okay?" Josie asked cautiously.

"My friend is my boss' wife. Heck, I've been living in a TV drama all this while."

"That's not true. It might be over soon," Josie said honestly.

But Alice refused to believe her. "Cut the cr*p. I saw how Mr. Russell treated you yesterday. He only had eyes for you. He looked so furious like he wanted to kill everyone who touched you."

Josie was stumped. "Other than you, who saw us that night?"

"Billy, but he probably won't say anything. Mr. Russell's secretary warned him." Alice suddenly realized something. That means everyone in the secretary's office knew about it!"

"Wait, but if they knew, why did you resign from the design department? Was it to avoid suspicion?"

Josie could not tell her that it was Dexter's punishment for her. "It's a long story. I'll tell you about it another time."

"By the way, where are you now?"

Josie had just finished washing up when a servant brought her a hangover soup. "I added truffles to the soup. Old Mr. Russell arranged for someone to bring truffles here two days ago and instructed you to have them for your health."

Josie nodded.

She had not visited Henry for a long time as she was busy dealing with many cumbersome matters. Moreover, her relationship with Dexter was not going well. She was not sure how she should face Henry.

She felt guilty toward him.

Her phone buzzed with a new message as she was still on the call with Alice. The message contained a few blurred photos, but Josie could see that those photos showed Dexter carrying her drunken self into the car. They were taken from an angle that made it seem like she and Dexter were intimate.

Most importantly, the photos showed her face.

The sender messaged. 'Pay up if you don't want them leaked'

Josie's heart sank. She looked down and messaged back. 'How much do you want?'

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Schemed against Him

'Five million.

There was no way she had that much money. It seemed the sender knew she was Mrs. Russell. They dared to make such an outrageous demand, knowing she had the support of the Russell family.

'Mrs. Russell, I know neither of you wants your identity exposed. So, you should pay me to destroy the evidence for your protection.'

Josie took a deep breath and messaged. 'Give me some time to think about it.'

She told the matter to Alice. Alice soon arrived at Mason Garden.

She had never been to Dexter's residence. Although she was still furious with Josie, she could not help but feel nervous as she headed there.

It was undoubtedly a residential area for the upper class. She entered the Mason Garden compound and found many people walking around in casual clothes. They looked like passersby but were secretly guards. Each of them was strong and tough, like Dexter.

They checked her ID, took her thumbprint, and called Josie to confirm her visit.

Josie seemed used to the procedures. "Yes, let her in. She's my friend."

Then, Alice was finally able to get in without obstruction.

Once she entered the house, the servants greeted her politely and served her tea and cakes. The hospitality in this house was top-notch.

Josie sat in the room and looked in a daze at the photos on her phone. "I have a complaint. Don't they know how to take photos? Why do I look so ugly in them?"

She could barely remember what happened yesterday. However, looking at the paparazzi's photos helped her understand the situation. She found the photos quite amusing. Dexter was quite good to her, seeing how he frequently carried her like that.

Alice could not sit still from fury. "Does it matter? They photographed your face. D*mn, those paparazzi. You will be in serious trouble if your face gets exposed!"

Meanwhile, Dexter returned to Mason Garden at this moment. Moses followed him and did not dare to speak. He was unsure whether Dexter was in a bad mood because Summer just stopped the car.

"Where's Josie?"

Schemed against Him

"Mrs. Russell is upstairs with a friend."

It was the first time Josie had a friend visiting Mason Garden.

Josie could not figure out which media company dared to do this. "Why did they dare to photograph Dexter?"

Alice fanned herself with her hand. "It's five million. Who wouldn't want it?"

Surprisingly, Josie was still able to laugh it off. "Honestly, Dexter won't care about that amount of money. He might give it to them, but I don't want them to have it easy."

Alice stared at Josie and seemed truly stunned for a moment. "He's your husband, after all."

Josie placed the phone on the table and sighed in relief. Thank goodness Arnold is not the one in the photo."

"Arnold?" Alice nearly jumped with fury. "You dare to think about Arnold? If they snapped you with him, that would be more than five million. Imagine the amount of criticism you would face."

Josie's skin gleamed beautifully under the light. She blinked indifferently and replied, "That's why we should be thankful they didn't take a photo of me with Arnold. I'm lucky that they only caught me with Dexter."

Alice pursed her lips. "Is it any better?"

Josie answered, "Arnold is different..."

He is single, and the public is less interested in his status. People will not bat an eyelid seeing him flirt with a woman.

But it is different for Dexter.

"I'm not paying them five million. They can publish the photos if they want. But before this, we must find a way to let Dexter's assistant discover them. Then, Dexter will buy up all the photos, and there won't be any scandal."

Josie understood Dexter's thoughts.

She knew he needed to keep the Olsen family in check. Summer would cause a massive uproar if she saw those photos.

Jose's expression dulled slightly as she thought about it.

Alice understood Josie's plan. "But... aren't you scheming against Dexter?"

Schemed against Him

"He had schemed against me many times," Josie replied emotionlessly. She saw that now. The moments she thought were blissful were only illusions. He had always been scheming against her.