

## **Blind Date 471**

### [Chapter 471](#)

He's Sick

He knew Josie had a past, but his initially calm heart panicked when faced with it. He didn't expect it.

Therefore, he understood better how sad she felt when faced with his past.

Everything was only done when the sun had fully risen. Everyone was sent home to rest, and Dexter drove back to Mason Garden alone.

The rain stopped, and the air that came after it was fresh.

He felt dizzy and slightly unwell.

It was too early. Everyone in Mason Garden had yet to wake up.

The man went into the master bedroom to check on Josie first. She was sleeping soundly while holding her cell phone in her hands tightly. She must have stayed up all night because of Laura.

He hadn't seen her in a few days. He lovingly swept her hair and took her cell phone away before tucking her in.

He filled up the glass on the bedside table before silently shutting the door and leaving.

Josie was a light sleeper. He didn't want to wake her, so he went to another bedroom, took off his coat, and quickly fell asleep.

His dizziness felt slightly bizarre.

Josie noticed something after waking up. Dexter's car keys were on the bedside table. Is he back?

Perhaps it was his tenderness from yesterday night. When she rolled over, got out of bed, and walked barefooted, a warmth unexpectedly surged from her feet as she stepped on the rug.

She stopped, turned back, and put on her slippers properly.

She had a habit of walking barefooted, and Dexter chided her every time he saw it, even in front of the servants. He didn't care about her dignity at all. He was very unreasonable.

Josie looked for him. She thought Dexter was in the study room, but it was empty.

Isn't he around?

Has he left?

Josie didn't think about it further when she couldn't find him. It could even be said that she breathed a sigh of relief.

She still held a grudge against what had happened that night.

When she turned on her cell phone, there was news from Zach. He said that Summer had been found. She was unconscious and had a high fever after being drenched in the rain. She had been sent back to Olsen Residence.

That day, Zach, who was also covered in mud, was brutally reprimanded by Mark. "You have to know your limits. Don't risk other people's lives!"

No one knew how Zach felt after running around for the whole night. He had all sorts of emotions, but he mostly found it absurd. The corners of his mouth twitched, and he revealed a vicious smile.

Josie was relieved after finding out that Laura was alright. She wanted to visit Laura but thought of how she also represented Dexter, and she couldn't go.

She sat and drew on the balcony.

Mrs. Carroll was doing some cleaning today. She walked to the study room and suddenly realized the door of one of the bedrooms wasn't shut properly as she passed by. She opened the door, baffled, and saw Dexter lying on the bed, exhausted and sleeping.

She was alarmed, so she went over and said softly, "Mr. Russell, why did you fall asleep here?"

Dexter didn't respond. Mrs. Carroll subconsciously touched his forehead, and she was taken aback.

"Help!"

In the end, many people crowded outside the room.

Dexter woke up.

He saw Anderson putting ointment on his hand in a daze, preparing to connect him to an IV.

Anderson saw that Dexter was awake and glared at him. "How many days haven't you slept? Do you want to die?"

The man's eyes lifted slightly. His gaze was still sharp even when he was ill.

He shut his eyes. "I'm fine. I'll be okay after sleeping."

Anderson retorted rudely, "Your high fever was 102 degrees, and you say you're fine? You're really Superman." As he spoke, he nimbly pushed a needle into Dexter's veins. It stung a little.

Dexter was exhausted. He smiled bitterly and allowed Anderson to do as he wished.

## [Chapter 472](#)

### An Ordinary Couple

Behind the door stood Josie with her back against it. She stood in a daze with a glass of warm water.

She suddenly felt slightly pained and had mixed emotions. She guessed Dexter went to a smaller room because he hadn't wanted to disturb her.

But now, she couldn't go in.

Mrs. Carroll was walking to the room with soup.

Surprised, Josie said, "Mrs. Carroll, let me do it."

It seemed like Mrs. Carroll had just noticed Josie's presence, and she couldn't help but smile awkwardly. "Alright, Mrs. Russell. You can do it."

Josie took the warm soup, opened the door, and entered the room.

The IV was completed, and Dexter was taking the needle out of his hand. Just as he was turning on the lights, the contrast of his exquisite appearance made him look shrewd and imposing even when he was ill.

The man's first reaction was to furrow his brows when he saw Josie.

Perhaps he was befuddled from being sick and had forgotten that she was also at Mason Garden, or he didn't want to let her know. Maybe men in high positions like Dexter were too proud to show weakness.

Or maybe he was afraid she would worry.

When he thought about it, he laughed at himself. He was feeling fear.

Josie didn't know what he was thinking about. She put the warm soup down, and their gazes met. Her gaze was slightly alluring yet resentful.

She used her hands to feel his forehead and check his temperature.

Dexter pulled her hand down and held it. He tried to convince her. "It's not warm anymore."

His voice was hoarse because he was ill. Josie suddenly felt countless emotions swirling around in her heart. She only asked, "Why did you sleep here?"

"I saw that you were asleep when I returned. I was afraid that I would wake you."

At that moment, the two people in the room no longer had their guard up, nor were they

suspicious or jealous of each other. They were like a real couple in the ordinary world who were interacting calmly. They were being authentic with each other.

Dexter pulled her into his embrace. She sat in his lap, and he buried his face into her neck. He inhaled her familiar scent before he calmed down. It was as though he was home.

He put her at ease. "I'm alright. It's just the common flu."

Josie stirred the soup to cool it. "Mm. Anderson told me."

The man whose face was buried in her neck spoke dully. "Are you still angry?"

Josie took a spoonful and indicated for him to drink it. The man revealed a childlike smile and looked at her thoughtfully before he drank it. "You're so considerate, Mrs. Russell."

Josie's hand trembled when she heard what he called her. She immediately looked away.

"I don't have the nerve to get angry at you, Mr. Russell. It's just children. It doesn't matter if you don't want children."

Dexter grabbed her hand. His gaze was solemn, "I didn't mean that."

Josie feigned nonchalance. "It's alright. I understand."

Dexter drank the soup when she fed it to him, one spoonful at a time, as though she were feeding a child, but it was heartwarming.

After finishing the soup, he played with her fingers and said nothing. He gradually grew sleepy.

Josie changed the topic and talked about what had happened last night. "Thanks for helping to look for Laura. She's safe and back at Olsen Residence."

"She's too impulsive and has an intense temper," Dexter commented, "it's too immature of her to harm herself because of other people."

Josie retorted, "Perhaps she was too upset and had no other way, so she could only do that. Maybe she was using her pain to distract her."

Dexter was momentarily silent. He found her waist and caressed her thistle tattoo. She groaned softly when his fingers touched it lightly.

"Does it still hurt?"

"Not anymore."

Josie's pitch-black eyes were deep. For a moment, Dexter, who could see through countless people, didn't know what she was thinking.

At this time, Anderson, who thought Dexter must have finished his IV, opened the door. "Dex..."

### [Chapter 473](#)

#### Homecoming Dinner

He closed the door in a split second.

Josie was astonished. Did Anderson misread our posture? She immediately pushed the man away from her and stood up. She said, "Go... go back and sleep in the master bedroom."

After that, she opened the door and ran away.

Dexter smiled bitterly as he looked at Josie's figure. He said softly, "She's like a child."

When he came out, Anderson pulled him to one side. "What's going on? You're still ill and must restrain from doing certain things."

Dexter was annoyed and amused. "You must be kidding." He patted Anderson's shoulder. "She's embarrassed by you opening the door. Let's not talk about it."

Anderson rolled his eyes. "I never thought you were living so happily now!"

Old Mr. Russell went to look for Paul, and they met for the first time. Josie was astonished. Dexter happened to be sick and couldn't work, so the two headed to Paul's residence.

Josie volunteered to drive him.

Dexter sat in the passenger's seat and smiled in exasperation. "I'm a little worried."

"I'm a great driver. Don't worry." Josie was confident.

"Really? Who got into an accident on the road the last time and then called me and asked for help?" He said slowly.

Josie blushed. She desperately wanted to gag him.

Dexter smiled as he watched her.

As she was driving, he told her to go to the supermarket.

"Why?"

"To buy groceries."

Josie was confused.

"I didn't manage to eat your cooking previously. Now that everyone is gathered, I'll cook."

Josie was overwhelmed when she heard what he said. "Wow. What an honor."

Dexter squeezed her hand as he chided her playfully. "Don't be weird about it."

When they arrived, they happened to bump into a familiar figure that came down the stairs. Josie passed him by without noticing when a voice came from behind her. ".. Sis."

Josie's figure stiffened, and Dexter turned around.

He was surprised to see Justin. He wasn't as scrawny as before and looked much more energetic. At that moment, he was looking at Josie with a complicated expression.

"How did you know about this place?" Josie asked coldly.

Justin hung his head. "My mom told me..." Then, he quickly added, "But don't worry. I don't mean to disturb you. It's just that he's my father too."

Josie didn't know how she felt about this younger brother she wasn't biologically related to as she saw how remorseful he seemed.

"Since you're here, come in."

Dexter held many things in his hands, and Justin wanted to help. He greeted Dexter cautiously. "Dexter..."

They had met in Heaven on Earth.

Dexter didn't say anything except, "Come in."

Old Mr. Russell was also having tea with Paul on the balcony. They were enjoying themselves.

Paul's expression changed when he saw Justin behind Josie. He hobbled into his room with his walking stick. "Come with me."

"Dad..." "Come!"

Old Mr. Russell called Dexter over. "Why are you here?"

Dexter was amused. "Why? Am I not allowed to be here? Are you the only one who's allowed to be here?"

Old Mr. Russell had a disdainful expression and immediately said, "You're finally getting your act together. This is how a son-in-law should be."

Dexter enquired about Old Mr. Russell's health and said, "As a good son-in-law, I'm going to cook. Stay back and try my cooking."

Old Mr. Russell looked at Josie in disbelief. "Did you teach this brat to cook?"

Josie's face flushed, and she pushed Dexter into the kitchen. Grandpa, I'm going to help him."

The man who usually never stepped foot in the kitchen worked skillfully. Josie instructed him from the side, and their figures looked extraordinarily warm and sweet.

This was what a loving couple looked like.

#### [Chapter 474](#)

##### The Friendliest Woman

No one knew what Paul had said to Justin. The latter looked downcast when he came out of the room and dared not even look up.

Josie saw it from the corner of her eyes and sighed. She asked the man beside her, "Has Justin. been in Heaven on Earth all along?"

Dexter took a spoon and put it to her lips. "Try it."

She opened her mouth.

"Calvin doesn't make mistakes. Once he's given an order, Justin wouldn't be able to leave. Calvin will counsel him. Don't worry."

"It tastes just right." Josie nodded before turning to leave the kitchen. She saw Justin walk to the door and was about to leave.

"Stay." When she said it, Justin and Paul looked up in astonishment at the same time.

She paused. "It's late. Stay and have dinner with us."

"Sis..." "Jo..." Paul was slightly worried.

Josie didn't answer. She said to Justin, "Why are you standing there? Come and set the table."

Justin quickly smiled and answered her before going into the kitchen.

It was a rare reunion for the family, and there was a warm atmosphere. Halfway through dinner, Justin proposed a toast. "Sis, I was too much of a rascal in the past. It was my fault. I'm sorry. I won't do it again in the future. I'll look after Dad together with you."

Everyone was silent. Josie was surprised when she heard him express regret, and she immediately teared up. She forced a smile. "Have you seen the light?"

"Yes." Justin was apologetic.

Josie lifted her glass and clinked it with Justin's. "That's great." She finished her drink.

They had an enjoyable dinner. Dexter was still sick and couldn't drink alcohol but frequently took food for the two older men and Josie.

After dinner, Josie took the initiative to do the dishes, and Justin followed her, saying he wanted to help. Dexter and the two older men sat in the living room, and he personally

The Friendliest Woman

made tea for them. He was sincere and tried his best, and the tea was delicious.

Josie left her cell phone with Dexter. It suddenly vibrated, and he subconsciously glanced at it. It was a message from someone saved as 'Mrs. Hadey.' Josie, my daughter came to see me today and found out you saved me, so she wants to thank you properly. When are you available?'

Dexter furrowed his brows slightly. The name sounded familiar.

He scrolled up in the chat. There was no other message. The number was saved a few days ago.

After everything was done, Old Mr. Russell insisted on staying because he liked having a companion. Dexter couldn't do anything about it, so he could only leave with Josie.

"Mrs. Hadey? It was a coincidence." In the car, Josie sat in the passenger's seat as she told him in detail what had happened that day. "Do you know that she has an especially gentle demeanor? Mrs.

Hadey is one of the friendliest women I've met. Look, she gave me this good luck charm in the car. She said it's also for protection."

A good luck charm hung in the car.

"She said it's also to protect me, and I don't drive, so I gave it to you. I hope it'll always keep you safe, Dexter." Josie said with a smile.

His lips curved.

She was still mumbling, "I wonder how her daughter is like. She must be like her mom."

As she spoke, she replied to Mrs. Hadey's text to turn her down, saying that she was busy and that they didn't need to especially thank her.

"Russell Mansion. The church." Dexter repeated the key phrases.

"Yes. Is something wrong?"

Dexter held the steering wheel with both hands and couldn't think of anything strange. He shook his head lightly. "No. You did a good job."

"Let's go and see her the next time we return to Russell Mansion. She lives alone and seems lonely. Josie was kind and genuinely meant it."

"Alright."

## [Chapter 475](#)

### Domestic Violence

When Josie opened the studio doors the following day, she saw Laura, who was there early. Laura was sitting under the sun, and her excellent figure was seen. She looked up when she heard a noise. "Hey. You're early, Ms. Warren."

Josie didn't smile. She approached Laura and carefully examined Laura's face. Laura had deliberately put on a thick layer of foundation, and her injuries couldn't be seen. She was in long sleeves and long pants, and everything was hidden.

"Why are you looking at me?" Laura smiled. The next moment, Josie pulled Laura's wrist and lifted her sleeves. Bruises and scars covered her delicate and fair arms.

Laura's smile became slightly awkward. "What are you doing?"

"Which were caused by you? And which were by him?" Josie finally asked, incensed.

Laura was dumbstruck. She concealed the dejection in her eyes and turned. "This is common in a wealthy household. I received something I shouldn't have, so I naturally should pay the price."

Josie didn't understand, and she raised her voice. "He pursued you and married you extravagantly back then. Don't belittle yourself, Laura."

"I begged him to." Laura interrupted her, and Josie was startled. "There was trouble at home, and I didn't have money. Mr. Carter and Mr. Russell helped me, and I wanted more just in case, so I called Summer and asked to borrow money from her, but she didn't lend me anything."

"We've been good friends for many years. I always looked out for her while she wasn't in the country, and thought she would help me no matter what. But I never imagined she wouldn't consider my feelings as much as you did then."

Josie was astonished when she heard it.

She didn't think Summer was such a petty person.

Laura took a deep breath. She seemed to have guessed what Josie was thinking. "Summer is very selfish and only approaches people who benefit her. She disregarded me once I was of no use to her. I was abandoned."

"I had no other way, and I met Calvin under those circumstances. He pursued me in the past, so I could only give in."



Laura smiled as she spoke. "I can feel that he really likes me but looks down on me. After getting married, Zach explicitly and implicitly told me not to work. If I spoke to any other man, he would inexplicably give me the silent treatment. After that, it slowly escalated into domestic violence"

Josie was alarmed just by listening. She frowned. She could guess that Laura wouldn't concede with her arrogant and stubborn behavior, so the problems between the two would only intensify.

"Aren't you staying with the Olsen family? Mark and Summer are there as well. Don't they care?"

"Mark turns a blind eye to his son while Summer and I aren't speaking. She won't help me. The whole family isn't pleased with this marriage."

"What about the servants?"

"Zach has a secret room in the Olsen Residence. He will usually drag me in there to hit me. Even if the servants know, it's useless."

Josie felt weak. "Can you get a divorce?"

A thought had occurred in her head. Laura can't continue in this marriage.

Laura looked at Josie gratefully. "Not for now. Don't worry. He has a mistress and doesn't return home often. It'll be alright if I'm careful."

Josie was still worried and paced in the office. She still thought it was wrong and hesitated before texting Matthew. 'Matt, do you know any reliable psychologists in the hospital?'

#### [Chapter 476](#)

##### Psychologist

From living in such a situation, Laura's mental state was a mess. A psychologist needed to intervene.

Matthew quickly replied. 'What's up? Is something wrong?'

'No, but my friend needs help.'

Matthew answered. 'I do know one. He's an internationally known psychologist who just returned to the country recently. Let me ask if he has available slots.'

Josie thanked him, and Laura's voice rang behind her. "What are you thinking about? You really don't have to worry about me. Look, I'm standing here in one piece, right?"

Josie turned and was distressed when she noticed Laura's expression. "No matter what, you have to save yourself. If anything happens to you, I can't manage this studio alone."

Laura suddenly smiled. "Don't worry. You're my money-making source." She walked to the office desk and took out a document. "The leaders of the Northern Wavery project are meeting in Sky Palace today. We should send someone from our side to attend too. I should attend such functions, but as you know, I..."

She still had injuries.

Josie immediately took the document. "Leave it to me. You rest well."

Sky Palace was a country club where they could eat and drink with everything available. The people who came and went were extraordinarily wealthy.

In the evening, Josie chose two employees to go with her. "Jade. Angel. Come with me."

After Josie had packed up, she went to the garage and saw from afar two young people standing where she had told them to. They stood upright rigidly.

When Josie approached and got into the car, their nervous expressions still hadn't relaxed. Josie smiled and said, "Why are you so nervous? I'm not going to eat you up."

It was the start of another season, and the sky turned dark earlier. Shortly after the vehicle drove away, last rays of sunlight on the building dimmed. The dim silhouette of the building looked grand and majestic.

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The two newcomers in the backseat finally summoned up their courage. "Ms. Warren, why did you choose us to accompany you?"

They were recent college graduates who had applied for the job because of Josie's reputation. They were still interns, and their daily tasks included doing odd jobs. They never thought Josie would think highly of them.

Josie wasn't in a rush to answer. She lowered the window slightly, and cool air rushed in. It swept her lengthy, black hair, revealing her fair neck. The streetlights lit up and flickered across her face as she drove past. After a while, she said, "Why do you think so lowly of yourself? Speaking of it, it's also my first time being a boss. I'm new too."

The two newcomers were nervous and didn't dare say anything in response.

Josie was exasperated and glanced in the rearview mirror. "You don't have to be so nervous. Calm down."

Jade Tugman didn't quite understand, and her eyes lit up with desire. "Ms. Warren, we'll work hard!"

Josie answered, "Don't call me Ms. Warren. It's awkward to hear. You can call me Ms. Jo like the rest of them. It sounds better."

Actually, she wasn't that much older than these interns. She was only one or two years older than them, at most. But under Dexter's training, she unexpectedly became mature.

Angel Teneson, who hadn't dared to say anything, finally smiled. "Alright, Ms. Jo."

"Where are we going now, Ms. Jo?"

"The Northern Wavery leaders have a meeting in Sky Palace. As the design team, we naturally have to show up and let them review the design draft."

"Will it be difficult?"

## [Chapter 477](#)

### Express My Sincerity

"I don't know. Let's see what happens. We can splash them with wine if we can't deal with them and lose our patience. We can let go of this job at most." Josie joked and seemed like she wasn't very concerned. It comforted Angel and Jade to a great degree as they were attending something like this for the first time.

At Sky Palace.

The car stopped. Angel and Jade couldn't help but gasp as they sized up the shiny signboard.

It was a famous country club in Wavery, and they had heard rumors that only members could enter. All sorts of astounding stories spread about the country club, and ordinary people could only admire it.

"Ms. Jo, are you a member here? That's amazing." Angel exclaimed like a little girl as she walked in.

Laura had given Josie a card. Josie parked the car and didn't say anything. She was distracted. She had seen a figure resembling Larry, if she wasn't mistaken.

If it was really him, and if he were really here, then...

The country club was just ordinary but classier than other places. The first floor was like a bar filled with people. But one difference was that most of those who could enter were important. In other words, it was a playground for children of wealthy families.

Everything above the first floor was private rooms to discuss work and other matters. If people in the rooms got too excited, they could take their business to bed. The facilities were complete, and it was no different from a hotel.

Sky Palace had eight floors and a majestic layout. It had a vintage design, and the walls inside were knocked down. It looked like a palace, so it was aptly named Sky Palace.

There were man-made hot springs in the back area. It was a good district and cost a lot to build. All who could enter were naturally people of significant wealth.

It was also Josie's first time here.

Angel secretly took her cell phone out and took photos behind Josie. Her eyes were bright, but she was more impressed by the membership card that Josie had taken out just now.

During the early evening, not many people were there. Josie had met the same people over the year, and she could almost remember all their names as she looked at them. Everyone was bustling about and getting ready to party tonight.

A smile was on Josie's delicate lips. She led the two to the back area, where a few people were soaking in the hot springs. They chatted and joked around as the steam rose around them.

Josie entered, and they were confused when they raised their head. One of them came to their senses, their expression changed. "You're from Blank Studios, aren't you? Laura Brandel?"

and Josie smiled. She walked to the waiter and filled their empty glasses with alcohol. "I'm from Blank, but I'm not Laura. My name is Josie Warren. Laura is busy today, so she sent me to apologize. I hope you don't mind."

Josie was pretty and humble. Since she had said such things, they couldn't say anything, even if they were displeased.

"I brought the project design today for you to look at. Do let me know if you have any comments." After that, Jade and Angel immediately passed out the document.

Someone looked at it and said, "There's no rush. Come into the water, and let's talk about it. We've put in essential oils that are good for you, Ms. Warren."

The other party had a flirty gaze as they sized up her figure. One of them touched Angel's hand, and she immediately pulled away. She blushed.

Josie still smiled. "I'm not feeling well, today. My monthly visitor is here. I'm sorry." She filled her glass with alcohol. "Here's a toast to express my sincerity."

She finished it in one go, and her cheeks flushed, but she still had a smile. Someone clapped, "You can take your alcohol well!"

"But Ms. Warren, since you can't do it, you can let your two assistants come in to have fun. It's hard to make a reservation for the hot springs in Sky Palace."

#### [Chapter 478](#)

Ms Warren Is Here

Jade subconsciously protected Angel, and they looked at Josie beseechingly.

"Look at them. They're still kids, and they're shy. They don't dare to go into the hot spring with you." Josie looked down to pour the alcohol. "Look at them. They're scared witless."

Other people laughed. The topic returned to Josie. "You look quite familiar. I feel like I've seen you before."

Josie was startled and quickly answered, "I used to work in Russell Group. Perhaps we've met for work previously."

"Russell Group." The person repeated, then said, "Dexter Russell from Russell Group is pretty tricky. As a matter of fact, this project was given to Russell Group at first. Why did you get it instead? Have you met him?"

Josie forced a smile. She wanted to say that she had not only seen him but also slept with him. She had just left his side in the morning.

"Mr. Russell is an important figure. I don't have the opportunity to meet him. As for the project, Russell Group naturally outsourced it."

"That makes sense. You wouldn't have come here if you'd met Mr. Russell." The person smiled as he sipped his drink.

The rest laughed along.

Josie didn't understand what he was implying. She was slightly confused. "Why?"

"Don't you know? Dexter and Arnold from Carter Group have been on bad terms for a long time. This is Arnold's territory."

Arnold? Sky Palace belongs to him.

Josie nodded as she understood in hindsight. "Thank you for letting me know."

Josie spoke with them for around half an hour, and they didn't make things difficult for her. But she had crouched down for a long time, and her legs were slightly numb.

She left the private room cautiously, and her legs immediately felt weak. Angel supported her. "Ms. Jo, are you feeling okay?"

Jade said, "These executives are so hard to deal with."

Josie stood on the spot for a while. "Thankfully, it's considered done. This is a nice place. Go and have fun. We can leave later. We're in no rush."

They were both young, and it wasn't easy to enter Sky Palace. Angel immediately hesitated. "Really?"

"Of course." "What about you?"

"I'll be walking around."

Her body ached from being tormented by Edgar, and she wanted to look for a hot spring and soak in it.

In the completely dark room, the curtains were shut tightly. A man sleeping on the king-sized bed for the whole day finally moved. As he woke in a haze, he habitually reached out to the left, but it was empty.

Arnold didn't feel sleepy any longer.

He slowly opened his eyes, and his gorgeous, pitch-dark eyes were seen. His hair was messy yet alluring, and his charming face was buried deeply in the white pillow. He looked utterly harmless.

He spaced out for two seconds and instantly came to his senses. Arnold remembered that he had been on a twelve-hour flight and had been exhausted when he returned, so he had come here.

He faintly heard a noise coming from downstairs and habitually furrowed his brows. Have I been sleeping for the whole day?

Arnold looked for the remote control for the lights while he sat down. Under the light, the man on the bed looked dreamy yet calm. He gave off an unapproachable demeanor.

Andy quickly came in from the outside after receiving a call. "You've woken up, Mr. Carter."

Arnold answered, "Where's Dexter?"

"He arrived not too long ago and has started negotiations. Summer secretly followed him."

Arnold sneered and quickly put on his clothes. He seemed very lanky as he stood in front of the mirror.

Andy wanted to say something but stopped.

“Get on with it.”

I just received news that our people saw Ms. Warren appear here.”

#### [Chapter 479](#)

#### Negotiation Meeting

Arnold paused as he buttoned his cuff. He wrinkled his brows. “Why is she here!

For business”

“Is she in a tough spot!”

“No.

Arnold walked out of the room. “That’s good.”

Time passed, and the atmosphere on the first floor was utterly boisterous. A popular, scantily-clad girl band danced frantically and sensually on a large stage. Offstage, everyone raised their glasses. Some were exhilarated, and some only sat as they drank. They were cut off from the outside world and were nonchalant.

On the other end, Josie lamented that Arnold had created a great atmosphere. She found the reception and wanted to book a private room’s hot springs but was notified that she needed to reserve in advance.

Those fellows didn’t lie.

She was just about to look for Angel and Jade. She turned around, and someone tapped her shoulder while calling out softly, “Mrs. Russell.”

Josie was surprised. She turned and saw Larry in the light. “You.”

Larry pulled her to a corner. “Why are you here?”

“I came to deal with work, of course. He Is Dexter around?”

Larry nodded. “Come with me”

Because of the low light, Josie sprained her leg as she walked down the stairs. She suddenly felt a piercingly painful sensation. It hurt so much that she was about to cry.

The door of the luxurious private room opened on the top floor, and the man was leaning against the couch. His face was partly dark, and his demeanor was dignified yet threatening. He had a neat appearance.

Dexter had just finished a call and frowned when he saw the woman limp.

Josie asked Larry, “Do you have an antiseptic spray?”

Larry came to his senses. I'll look for it now." After that, he immediately found a small medical box, located the spray, and gave it to her.

Josie took it from him and walked to Dexter's side miserably. It was hard to conceal her guilty conscience.

I sprained my leg

Dexter was calm. He knew her ploy but didn't object. He took the bottle from her.

Josie immediately raised her legs up cleverly and put them in his lap

His voice was ice cold. "Which leg

"The left leg. Ah, not so hard... It hurts."

"How did you sprain it?"

"I walked too fast because I wanted to see you..."

The man's eyes darkened, and he glanced at her solemnly. His hand on her ankle was warm. "Don't try and flatter me. Why are you here today?"

"It was Laura's job, but she was injured, so I could only come on her behalf. You won't blame me, will you?" She often acted coy around him these days.

Dexter rubbed her ankle. "Little vixen."

Josie leaned against his neck and felt very secure. "Why are you here? I heard that this is Arnold's place."

"It's clearly for business and a negotiation meeting.

Before she could nod, Larry added, "Mr. Russell announced for a mid-way break when he knew you were around. He has to go on."

Josie's eyes lit up. Dexter was displeased at Larry, but before Dexter could say anything, his work phone near the couch suddenly started vibrating.

Josie was surprised. She fished out the cell phone from the crack behind her and turned to look at the caller ID before giving it to Dexter. She had a haughty tone. "Who is it? There's no caller ID."

Dexter took it from her and deliberately wanted to infuriate her. "My mistress. Do you believe that?"

Josie smiled and didn't say anything because he had already answered the call.

Andy left the room.

[Chapter 480](#)

An Uninvited Guest

Josie wanted to put her legs down, but his large hands grabbed hold of them as she was doing so. It seemed to be about work. He didn't hide from her and allowed her to cavedrop. He would occasionally respond. He was a reserved man,

Josie looked at the man's exquisite features as he was next to her. With every gesture of his, she could see how cultured he was.

Her heart raced, and a bold thought suddenly appeared in her mind. Her heart started beating furiously, and she took a deep breath. She leaned forward forcefully and went close to Dexter. She grabbed his neck and kissed his lips!

'Poof! It was as though something went off in his head. The man froze slightly.

He was still holding his cell phone in one hand, and a familiar woman's voice was heard. She started getting anxious after not hearing Dexter's voice for a long time. "Hello? Hello? Mr. Russell? Are you alright?"

He forcibly took Josie into his arms, and his actions were so forceful, as if he wanted to devour her.

"Mr. Russell? Are you still there? Is the signal bad?"

Josie finally couldn't help but laugh when she heard it.

Dexter felt how distracted she was and pulled away slightly. His lips were somewhat flushed. He said on the phone, "I'll deal with this later."

After that, he quickly hung up and threw the cell phone to one side.

As he looked at her, his gaze was bright and dazzling.

He suddenly leaned down and kissed her again.

After some time, Josie lay paralyzed in his arms. She heard his slightly hoarse yet enticing voice. "You haven't improved."

Josie panted. "I don't have anyone to practice with. Won't you destroy me if I've improved?"

Dexter smiled. He was quickly in a good mood and stood up straight. He picked her up and put her in his lap. "You drank."

"I needed to for work. I only drank a little.. Half a glass..."

"Whiskey. At least a full cup, Dexter said with a smirk. "When have you gotten so good at acting coy?"

Josie forcefully changed the topic. "I suddenly remembered. Do you have hot springs here?"

Dexter rose, exasperated, and carried her to the hot spring at the back. Her eyes were still shining as she sized up everything around her. This is capitalism. How corrupt. It's too corrupted."

Dexter scratched the tip of her nose. "Do you like it?"

"Yes." Her nose started to itch, and she shriveled up, wanting to hide.

He caught hold of her and breathed rapidly. "Stay."



Larry's voice was heard from the outside. "We should leave, Mr. RussellTM

Dexter wasn't in a rush to stand up. He chose a few essential oils that had health benefits before pouring them into the hot springs. After that, he instructed her, "Wait here for me. We'll go home together."

Josie nodded obediently. "Okay."

The hot spring was comforting. Josie removed her clothes and sat in the hot spring. She heard the noise outside vanish, and she resumed feeling calm.

Perhaps she was feeling sleepy because it was too warm. She lay in the hot spring and shut her eyes but opened them when she heard the sound of the door opening. She furrowed her brows. Is Dexter back?

Light footsteps were heard from the outside.

Josie subconsciously called out. "Is that you, Dexter?"

The footsteps stopped and seemed to turn around as they slowly headed her way.

Josie's heart pounded when no one answered her. She covered her chest as she looked at the door, and a familiar figure appeared.

She furrowed her brows tightly, as though she thought it was unimaginable. "Why is it you?"