

## Blind Date 491

### [Chapter 491 Already in the United Kingdom](#)

Arnold didn't say anything, but Summer didn't let him go. "Dexter is already in the United Kingdom. If I were you, I wouldn't wait here anxiously for his next move. After all, with his ability, you might lose the chance to confront him if he goes to the next step."

It wasn't easy for Josie to free herself, but when she did, she understood the sequence of events in the next two hours.

The problems with the project were the fuse. After this was leaked, the acquirers of other projects under Russell Group suddenly backed out after investing in early-stage funding, and the stock prices fell. It seemed premeditated. None of the many famous corporations stood on Russell Group's side. Russell Group influenced the market, so this attracted much criticism for Dexter.

Larry immediately saw the video of Josie and called her. "Listen to me, Mrs. Russell. Old Mr. Russell has returned to oversee Russell Group. Mr. Russell is now in the United Kingdom.

"The United Kingdom?"

"Yes. The United Kingdom is a financial center, and it's easy for us to work here." Larry paused. "Mr. Russell doesn't want you to worry and to go about your business. He will solve everything."

No matter the situation, Dexter's presence set her mind at ease.

"Larry, I'm worried about him. I want to be with him, Josie said.

He paused momentarily and said, "The secretarial department needs to send some information here. Mr. Russell might not be able to use it, but..."

As soon as he said it, Josie understood and answered almost immediately. "Leave it to me."

Stars shone brightly at night, and airplanes quickly took off in the sky. Josie sat in her seat. She had documents and information from the secretarial team open in her hands. The nouns were complicated, but she didn't skip a single word as she forced herself to read.

It wrote that the merger and acquisition approach was direct. There were no other cases like this, so Dexter had to solve them with his intellect and wisdom.

If he didn't solve it correctly, Russell Group would be overtaken by various companies eyeing them covetously. If Dexter solved it, Russell Group would be like a phoenix rising from the ashes. No one would ever dare to provoke him again.

The flight attendant offered Josie water, and she leaned back to take a short break. She exhaled softly, and she reflected with her muddled mind.

You're so troublesome, Dexter.

You always do worrying things and need others to pick up after you. This issue is significant and has slandered Russell Group's core. This is for sure.

I wonder how Dexter... is doing now.

Hard-pressed? I don't think so. But he must be wracking his brain, right?

He's a world-class professional.

Josie kept the information safe. Since something had happened, she had to take a look before she could stop worrying.

Dexter had a hard time for the last two days.

Calvin quickly arrived as the assistant. To the media, Calvin was an important figure. The two rarely appeared together. Now that they were gathered together in the United Kingdom, they naturally attracted attention.

It was ten at night at one of the buildings in the United Kingdom.

Dexter was exhausted when his meeting ended. He arrived at Calvin's hotel and asked the receptionist for a room key. Dexter found Calvin's room and entered it without any warning. Dexter headed to the master bedroom. "We'll start working tomorrow. You..."

As Dexter spoke, he turned and walked into the master bedroom. After that, he suddenly stopped.

"D\*mn." Dexter swore. He turned and backed away.

#### [Chapter 492 Don't Tell Me You Have a Crush on Me](#)

There were rumors that Calvin, who always had a clean and gentlemanly image, wasn't close to women because he was gay! Furthermore, he was rumored to be the receiving party within his gay relationship! Tabloids had once reported that someone had witnessed Calvin enter a gay bar.

The light in the room was dim. Calvin was only in a shirt and protected the frightened woman under him. "Get out!"

Dexter raised his hands to cover his eyes. He only entered the room again when he saw that the woman had run away without daring to look at him. He took a deep breath. "Why did you bring her along?"

The lights brightened, and Calvin stood up. He adjusted his clothes and calmly buttoned his shirt. His expression didn't change. "Don't tell me you have a crush on me, Dex. Do you have an opinion on this?"

Dexter restrained his annoyance in exasperation. He looked tiredly at the handsome man before him and couldn't help but think that Calvin had great looks and abilities. What's wrong with him? Why has he recently focused on ordinary, common, plain-looking women?

It was as though Calvin could read Dexter's mind. He easily guessed what Dexter was thinking about and said, "You better not embarrass her."

Dexter massaged the bridge of his nose. The woman caused the man, who didn't fall in love easily, to say such a thing. Calvin must have really been in love.

“Alright.” He went straight to the point. “You understand many things without needing me to talk about them. This matter is really Russell Group’s oversight, which pushed the issue to such a stage. Sorry for making you come all the way.”

Since they were both men, Calvin was direct. He took out three documents from the drawer and spread them out in front of Dexter individually. “These are fundings that came in from the branches. This is from me. Lastly, this is what your grandfather wants to pass to you.”

The three documents before him made up a large sum of money.

Dexter looked down at it and understood they wanted to give him money so he could strike back against the rude acquirer.

He looked at it briefly before taking Russell Group’s branch document. “This is the furthest they can take it. I expect them to run wild again. Since we’re slowly becoming passive, I don’t need so much. I don’t want you to get involved.”

He picked up his grandfather’s document. “I will save this as a backup. My grandfather will always be concerned about me.”

Calvin shrugged, expressing nonchalance.

Dexter had spent many days talking at the conference table. Even if he were invincible, he couldn’t help but feel tired and want to rest.

He threw himself on the bed and slept through the night without any distractions.

He took out his cell phone and glanced at it before he slept. Josie still hadn’t called him.

He was hesitating if he should call and tell her everything was alright. But if he did, he would feel emotional.

Therefore, his cell phone screen remained on the call log page. Ultimately, the screen slowly dimmed and went black before Dexter finally gave up. He buried himself in the covers and fell asleep.

He slept through the night.

The next day, it was misty outside. He was awoken by a persistent knocking.

Dexter opened the door drowsily, and his face was as dark as the devil. The first thing he said was, “Who is it?”

The other party was a skinny woman in an Armani suit. She had deliberately worn it to seem mature. She had a pile of documents in her hands and smiled at him. “Mr. Russell.”

He narrowed his eyes. “... Heather?”

#### [Chapter 493 Are You Afraid of Me?](#)

Heather looked at him calmly. “Mr. Carter told me to come. He wanted me to give you this information.”

Dexter leaned against the door and seemed slightly indifferent. “What information?”

"Information about how to respond to the crisis this time."

Heather seemed somewhat afraid of him. She tried her best to calm down. Her hands holding the information trembled a little.

Dexter stepped aside, and Heather walked in. The first thing she saw was a large messy bed, and she looked away, bewildered. Dexter sat on the couch calmly. "Are you afraid of me?"

Heather smiled "You're Russell Group's business executor. I don't think I'm the only one afraid of you."

He signaled her to sit and calmly took out a pack of cigarettes. "What message does Arnold want you to pass to me?"

Heather/was startled. "You know he has a message for you?"

Dexter took a cigarette from the pack. It wasn't his usual cigarette. It was a cigar. He silently twirled it in his hands. He was clear-headed.

Heather sat down and put the information aside when she saw him silent. "The allocation of six hundred million from the executives is gone, right?"

This was what Arnold had said..

Dexter's gaze was fixed on the flickering sunlight on the balcony from the start until the end.

He had rejected Mr. Matton's backdoor method that day in Sky Palace, so he naturally had to deal with the crisis that resulted from it. Those people wouldn't let him overcome it so quickly.

Dexter was prepared.

Heather continued, "Mr. Carter means that he can step in to suppress Russell Group's crisis and circulate cash for Russell Group, but he has a condition."

Dexter lit the cigar, and smoke started flowing. He answered, "Tell me."

"He wants Russell Group to change their centralized power situation so external funding can enter."

Heather was apprehensive when she said it.

The man laughed lightly when he heard it. "I see that Mr. Carter still wants to destroy me."

For a moment, Heather panicked from seeing the smile on the corners of his lips.

"If I don't agree, wouldn't you have come for nothing?"

Heather avoided his examining gaze. "Sort of."

Dexter stood up with his back facing her. "He will punish you."

"... Mr. Carter appreciates me and treats me well."

Heather suddenly understood something as she looked at his figure. What kind of a person was Dexter? Only he could turn the tables on others. No one could plot against him.

"You can go."

He was so decisive. Heather furrowed her brows and couldn't help but ask, "Aren't you afraid, Mr. Russell?"

Dexter glanced to the side. "Afraid of what?"

Heather had never seen a business executor so calm when he was in an imminent disaster. She seemed to have broadened her horizons today, and her eyes flickered. "If Russell Group can't persevere, Mr. Carter will receive more than he requested today."

After all, Old Mr. Russell had been called into action.

"What about you? Do you want me to persevere or not?" After he said it, their relationship seemed to be pulled closer.

Heather almost couldn't answer. "Of course, I hope that you can persevere. I've seen Ms. Olsen's interview. She wrote that the business world will still depend on you in decades."

Dexter seemed slightly surprised. "Where did you see it?"

"It was your interview in Wavery, Mr. Russell. Everyone has always scrambled to read your interviews."

Dexter had one hand in his pocket. His cigar was between his lips as he walked to Heather. Dexter didn't seem very vicious. Instead, he appeared highly unrestrained.

Heather looked down and couldn't retreat.

"Since you've sent the information, you can leave. I'm going to sleep for a while more, Dexter unexpectedly said to Heather.

He was chasing her away.

#### [Chapter 494 Misunderstanding](#)

Heather was astonished. After that, she turned to walk out decisively and discreetly. Before the door closed, he added, "Armani doesn't suit you."

Heather's expression immediately changed. Dexter retreated to close the door when Josie appeared in his view.

The room door across from his suddenly opened, and Josie appeared in his sight with information in her hands.

Heather clearly saw that when Dexter saw Josie, his expression changed, and he immediately looked clear-headed.

Josie naturally saw it as well, and she was astonished.

Her flight had landed in the wee hours of the morning. After that, she followed the address Larry had given her to Dexter's hotel. It was two hours from daybreak, and she was afraid she would miss Dexter, so she could only get a room and put her things in it first. She never thought she would see such a scene when she came out.

It was an inexpressible humiliation. Josie naturally thought of the worst when she saw the scene. It was a huge shock. As it turned out, he didn't want her to come.

Josie felt a tightness in her chest, and her stomach felt ill. She didn't look at the man. She held the door handle and closed the door.

At this time, she suddenly felt a breeze. A strong force grabbed her wrist, and Dexter forcefully pulled her into his room before turning and kicking the door shut.

Even if Heather wasn't very sensible, she understood what was happening.

"You've misunderstood."

He trapped her in a corner, and their faces were particularly close. They could smell each other's scents. After almost losing him, his sincerity moved her.

"Who is she?" Josie felt slightly smothered.

"You've seen her. She's Arnold's assistant."

"You were talking to her in a bathrobe?"

Dexter's expression instantly softened. "I was exhausted. I had just awoken when she came."

It dispelled Josie's misgivings. She sighed and reached out to caress the delicate veins on his side profile. Her eyes were wide open as they dimmed and lit up. She smiled. "You were so fierce just now. You scared her."

Dexter grabbed her hand. "When did you come?"

Josie smiled and lied. "I just arrived. I woke you."

"It's alright." Dexter's gaze fell on the things in her hands. He could roughly guess what it was when he saw the keywords clearly. Dexter felt vaguely tired just by looking at it.

Josie seemed gentle and had no opinions of her own. In reality, she was bright and intelligent. Smart girls usually had a common habit. They were always earnest.

She had come to the United Kingdom today for Russell Group, not him.

Dexter looked deeply at the woman before him and felt uninterested for the first time. He let her go.

Josie was smart. When she saw his gaze, her heart sank. Oh no.

She was quick. When Dexter turned, she tightly hugged his waist from behind. "Larry gave this to me. Furthermore, I wanted to see you."

She babbled and explained in a rush.

Dexter could read her emotions. After she said it, he immediately understood that Josie's last sentence was why she had come to the United Kingdom.

His heart softened, and a smile quickly appeared on his face. The corners of his lips curved, and he looked a lot gentler.

Dexter was a healthy man and had been stirred by Calvin's scene last night. With the beautiful woman in his arms, he couldn't restrain himself even if he wanted to.

#### Chapter 495 Sharp Pain

When he hugged Josie and fell heavily on the bed, the clock by the bed showed seven in the morning. It was just the time for his morning lust.

It was the right place and the right time.

Josie was caught off guard. She hugged Dexter's neck and panted. She never imagined he would change his mind so quickly. "Is Russell Group alright?"

"You don't have to worry about this."

He kissed her deeply, and it was intertwined with intense lust. Josie wanted to push him away but to no avail with his strength. She could only let him do as he wished.

After a while, a sharp pain in her lower abdomen suddenly made Josie shrink. The acute pain made her instantly perspire, and her expression was pale.

Dexter was sure he hadn't done anything. He looked up at her and immediately hugged her. Her scrawny figure was shriveled up into a ball in his arms. His lust vanished entirely. "What happened?"

Josie didn't know. The pain was sudden and extremely severe. It made her gasp, and she couldn't say anything.

"I'm fine..." Josie's complexion improved slightly after a long time. She sat up. "Perhaps I caught a cold."

Dexter naturally didn't dare to do anything else. He laid her on the bed and treated her gently like a precious jewel.

The pain came and went quickly. Josie was no longer in pain and feared that she had interrupted the man's desire. She reached out to hug his neck and touched her head against his forehead. "I'm fine."

Dexter loosened her hands and put them under the covers. His expression was unexpectedly gentle. "It's alright. I will hurt you under such a circumstance."

At that moment, Josie was trying to please him.

Josie was unwilling to go to the hospital that morning, so Dexter could only hug her as they slept in each other's embrace for two hours.

Two hours later, Dexter was woken up by knocking again. It was Larry. "The acquirer has arrived, Mr. Russell."

He had important matters to deal with downstairs.

Dexter opened his eyes and saw Josie sleeping soundly in the crook of his arm. It seemed like a lifetime had passed after waking up.

The unexpected surprise from her had made him lose his mind. He came to his senses slightly after waking up. Dexter was indeed somewhat at a loss.

Josie woke up when Dexter was changing. She opened her eyes slightly and asked hoarsely, "Will you be alright?"

Dexter turned to look at her tiny face. "I'll be quick. Wait for me."

He took the documents Josie had put by the bed before he left.

She smiled.

No matter the circumstance, punctuality was basic respect. Dexter was discourteous and dismissive of them. He was half an hour late.

It wasn't unintentional. It was deliberate.

Larry had a conflicted expression when he was forced to stay in the car in response to Dexter's request to be late.

After all, he had an excellent track record since he was young. He had always been a straight-A student and valedictorian in high school and college. He was also student body president and captain of the debate team...

But Dexter made him late.

"This is to make them lower their guard," Dexter said as if he had no concept of time.

The person in charge of the acquiring party wasn't a young man.

Calvin handled all the formalities. When he shook the other party's hand, Dexter didn't even look at them.

#### [Chapter 496 Why Is She Doing It?](#)

Josie lay on the bed for a while. The pain in her lower abdomen had gradually dissipated. She didn't think about it further and thought her code red was almost upon her.

Laura video-called her and teased her. "You have such a great relationship with your husband. The entire circle knows how Mrs. Russell flew to London."

Josie blushed when she heard it on the other end of the screen. "Laura, I'm worried about him."

Laura shrugged. She was snuggled on a couch and looked very relaxed. "It must be nice. At least you have someone to worry about and look forward to. Just do what you want to."

Josie answered and told Laura that she had instructed Angel and Jade to handle work at the studio so Laura wouldn't worry. After that, Josie asked, "Where are you? It doesn't look like Olsen Residence."

Laura's surroundings looked unfamiliar.

"I'm at Dr. Eric's office. Speaking about it, he's late today." Eric Skipworth was the psychologist Josie had asked Matthew to introduce. Eric's waiting list just to make an appointment was three months long. Eric was only willing to accept Laura as a patient for Matthew's sake.



"It seems like he puts you at ease." I have to properly thank Matthew after I return to Wavery. "He... hasn't hit you again, has he? I mean Zach."

Laura acknowledged it silently.

"I have a bad premonition. Do you think Dexter can win this time?" Josie was still worried. After all, even Old Mr. Russell had been called into action. She didn't have the nerve to visit him before coming because she was afraid to spook him.

"Why are you worried? He's Dexter Russell." Laura was unconcerned, but she paused and was slightly hesitant. "Actually, I'm not sure. Russell Group has been criticized for many years and has attracted countless difficulties. It's unknown if they premeditated this to drag him down."

Josie was a lot more anxious after Laura said it. Her gaze fell on the documents Dexter had left. "I suddenly thought of something..."

She had bumped into Yanis and Wyatt when she went to visit Old Mr. Russell. They looked very secretive. Did this have something to do with them?

But Old Mr. Russell would protect Dexter if he knew, and it wouldn't cause such a situation today.

"What is it?"

"It's nothing. Perhaps I'm overthinking."

Since she didn't say anything, Laura thought of something. Laura suddenly realized and said, "Most of the Olsen family's business is at the ports, and they have access to foreign investment. Laura has been taking over her family affairs these days. Perhaps.. Never mind.... I'm not sure."

Josie was baffled. She wanted to ask further, but at this time, a man in a big, white robe appeared behind Laura. Only his thin figure was seen, not his face. However, his veins protruded viciously on his hands, looking slightly peculiar

He said. "Ms. Brandel, we should start

The voice sounded unfamiliar through the phone.

Laura answered, then said to Josie, "I'm going to hang up."

The video call ended, and Josie was still lost in thought as she thought of what Laura had said. She opened her laptop and searched for Summer's name. As expected, a news article popped up. "The Olsen family's successor has returned to the country to take over and manage their business.

Summer's photo was attached. She looked charming and gentle yet cunning.

The comments said she seemed as elegant as her father, Mark.

Josie searched for the various investments under the Olsen family. Eighty percent of it was related to foreign investment.

She covered her mouth with her hand as she looked at the information. Her breathing slowed. down.

What if Summer wanted to devour Russell Group and leave Dexter with nothing? But why was she doing it?

#### Chapter 497 Cervical Inflammation

Josie was pondering when she felt a sudden sharp pain in her abdomen again. She was instantly in a cold sweat and cried out in pain.

She tried to tolerate it, but the pain didn't decrease. In fact, the pain seemed to intensify. She gritted her teeth and struggled momentarily before searching for a nearby hospital. Thankfully, it wasn't very far away.

Josie composed herself and decided to hail a cab there. She had just left her room when she bumped into a woman. The other party wasn't young and had an ordinary appearance. She was dressed plainly, but her outfit was evidently haute couture. She had an impressive demeanor.

Josie didn't notice and was about to walk past that woman when the woman said, "Mrs. Russell?"

It was twenty percent doubtful and eighty percent certain.

Josie furrowed her brows. "Do you know me?"

The woman nodded. "I've seen you a few times at Calvin's place. You're always with Dexter Russell."

The woman knew Calvin, so she must have been one of the more intimate members of Dexter's network.

"You are..."

"I'm Mallory Whiteford, Calvin's girlfriend."

Josie seemed to have heard the name before. "I'm Josie Warren." She paused. "I have something urgent to deal with. Talk to you next time."

Mallory noticed Josie's cold sweat and asked, "Are you feeling unwell?"

"Mm. My stomach hurts. It might be gastroenteritis."

"I'll send you there. I have nothing to do anyway. You'll feel more at ease with someone around."

Josie hesitated and thought that someone Calvin was close with must have been trustworthy, so Josie nodded. "Thank you."

She wasn't so anxious with Mallory around.

In the car, Josie was still worried about Dexter. She hesitated and sent Arnold a message. It was concise. 'Does it have anything to do with you?'

There was no reply.

Her hand holding the cell phone was sweating.

At the hospital, the doctor heard Josie describe her symptoms and was quiet momentarily. "Ms. Warren, I suggest you head to the gynecology department."

"Gynecology department?"

At the gynecology department.

"You're twenty-three days pregnant. The baby is lying inversely on your fallopian tube, which was complicated by your inflamed cervix. It's infected and bleeding, so I suggest you immediately get an abortion. A female doctor was speaking. She must have seen many cases like this because her tone was insensitive. 2

After that, the doctor looked at the young woman before her. "Are you married?"

Josie was stunned on the spot. She asked in disbelief. "I'm pregnant?"

The female doctor flipped through Josie's medical history and answered impatiently, "Yes, only for twenty-three days. There are no clear signs of pregnancy yet. Thankfully, this was discovered early. If you had kept this child, it would have ultimately harmed you."

"Cervical inflammation. It's an illness women suffer from. The doctor repeated, "Miss, are you married?"

Before Josie could even rejoice from the initial delight of being a mother, her hopes were dashed. Her eyes lost focus, and her gaze was detached. She nodded subconsciously and spoke without any emotion. "Yes, but..."

The female doctor's gaze instantly turned contemptuous when she heard Josie stammering. It seemed like a common occurrence to her. "How did you get married in such a state? Your personal health is in such a mess. Miss, is your husband with you?"

Josie touched her abdomen. She didn't dare to imagine a child was in it.

"He... he's busy," Josie answered blankly. "Can I keep this child?"

"Of course not! Do you want to die? Do you want a child so badly?"

The fetus was only twenty-three days old.

Not even a month. What kind of grave sin was committed? It wasn't even formed.

Josie walked out in a daze with her prescription. Mallory was waiting for her on a bench and rose when she saw Josie. "How was it?"

#### [Chapter 498 Did the Birth Control Pills Cause an Ectopic Pregnancy?](#)

Before she could answer, her cell phone vibrated. Arnold had replied. 'Yes.'

He admitted it openly.

Josie answered Mallory's question. "I'm pregnant."

Mallory raised her brows and was about to congratulate Josie when Josie continued. "It's an ectopic pregnancy. The doctor suggested that I abort it immediately." D

She saw Mallory's smile dim.

“What do you think?”

“No. At least not for now. Dexter and Russell Group are at a critical juncture. I don’t have the time to do such a thing.” D

Josie answered decisively. She took her prescription to get some medicine and asked the doctor to prescribe temporary painkillers.

Mallory followed Josie. “Are you overthinking this? You should discuss this with Dexter. After all, he’s the child’s father.”

Josie didn’t know if this was a cruel joke on herself or fate. “He doesn’t have the time for me now. It’s just a child that can’t be born. It’s not important.”

She couldn’t help but think. How will Dexter react if he finds out he has a child? Will he be happy or indifferent? But Dexter doesn’t like children. Otherwise, he wouldn’t make me take birth control. D

She couldn’t help but think... Is it because the birth control pills harmed me and caused this ectopic pregnancy? She shouldn’t have been overthinking at such a critical juncture. D

Mallory caught up to Josie and cleared her throat. “As an outsider, I shouldn’t comment, but he should at least know.”

Josie took her medicine and forced a smile. “Of course. I’ll tell him.”

However, Dexter’s negotiations went on the whole day.

The negotiation teams of both parties were neck and neck.

Dexter oversaw the entire process. When faced with various funding representatives, he stood his ground. He even skillfully made an unrelated joke.

Countless prying gazes were on him.

Capital never sleeps. Companies deteriorated every day, so no one found it strange. They wanted to see how Dexter would turn the situation around and shrewdly make a comeback. Russell Group’s survival depended on Dexter.

During the break, the media quickly published articles. They said that Dexter had privately met with an executive who had met with the same crisis and successfully resolved it.

On the other end, Larry deftly reported the current capital situation of Russell Group and foreign investors. “Our restraint against Carter Group was useless. There must be someone behind Arnold.”

“Investigate,” Dexter spoke succinctly..

Larry didn’t sense too much of a crisis. It seemed like nothing terrible would happen as long as Dexter stood firm. O

Dexter rubbed his eyes for the third time. He didn’t look worried. On the other end, Calvin was perceptive. “What’s wrong with your eyes?”

Dexter’s tall and slender figure walked forward, and he said, “Ignore me.”

His eyelids had been twitching the whole day, and it upset him. He wanted to lose his temper for no reason, as though something had happened...

Calvin handed him a cell phone. "Call her. Since she's here, she's clearly worried about you."

Dexter had his first genuine laugh in twenty-four hours but didn't take the cell phone. "It's alright. She'll be more worried if I call her. I'll talk to her when it's done"

"Have you fallen in love with her?" Calvin said half-jokingly in an amazed tone.

Dexter continued walking forward, and he seemed to have relaxed slightly. "Indeed. An unmarried person like you won't understand."

The corners of Calvin's mouth twitched. He questioned why he had to come thousands of miles to listen to Dexter brag.

#### [Chapter 499 Proclaiming Mrs Russell's Presence](#)

Josie's abdomen pain decreased a lot after taking medicine. Still, she couldn't eat or sleep well because she was worried about Russell Group.

The Internet connection in the hotel room was poor, so she went to a café in the hotel with her laptop and stared at the market situation. That way, she would know how Dexter was doing. She was afraid it wasn't going well.

"Baby, can you hear me?" Josie stroked her abdomen and said softly. "Your Daddy is now experiencing tough times. Let's watch him get through this time without mishaps, alright?"

"If... if there's another life, you have to come back to Mommy," Josie said with a gentle expression.

At this time, a figure came into her view. She was surprised to see Heather, the woman who had entered Dexter's room yesterday and was also Arnold's assistant.

Heather's voice rang. "I understand, Mr. Carter. I'll do it!"

Heather also saw Josie. Josie looked straight at her, and Heather couldn't avoid her gaze.

Heather nodded slightly and was just about to leave when Josie stopped her. "Wait a moment, Ms. Riley." Heather stood still, and her pitch-black eyes were listless. "Ms. Warren."

"Don't you know who I am? Why don't you call me 'Mrs. Russell'?" Josie flaunted her identity again. She felt that Heather wasn't a big fan of hers.

"Mr. Russell doesn't like outsiders to advertise Mrs. Russell's presence in public, so I didn't." Her actions and words showed how much she understood Dexter.

Josie wasn't angry. "Have a seat."

"I have something to do."

Josie smiled. "I said, have a seat."

Heather was slightly astonished. She never thought Josie could imitate Dexter's calm and assertive demeanor so well. Heather pulled a chair and sat down.

"Excuse me for asking, but what is your family background like, Ms. Riley?" Josie ordered an Americano and put it before Heather.

"I've been an orphan since I was young and grew up in an orphanage. I made it through high school and college thanks to Carter Group's financial aid. So I guess my family background isn't great," Heather answered calmly.

"You're quite grateful, Ms. Riley. Did you become Arnold's assistant right after graduating?" She was snide. "I see that the bracelet on your wrist is quite invaluable!"

Heather nodded. "I owe my life to Mr. Carter."

"So you'll do whatever he asks you to," Josie said softly, "you don't have to avoid it. Arnold told me that this issue with Russell Group has something to do with him. So you came to the United Kingdom to do work for him."

"You know everything."

"But I want to know where the huge funding behind Carter Group came from. He created such a situation with just a slip-up in the project. Can you tell me, Ms. Riley?" Josie leaned forward slightly, and the necklace around her neck dangled mid-air.

Heather imitated her demeanor and smiled. "I'm only Mr. Carter's secretary. I don't know anything about this."

"Let me guess. Is it the Olsen family?"

Heather's smile froze as she had never thought Josie would guess so quickly.

"Summer?"

Heather was dumbstruck.

Josie knew the answer when she asked. She had just wanted to confirm it.

Heather looked down at her cell phone as she was being questioned. She saw something and seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. She answered Josie, "Your guess is correct. The Olsen family is making a move against Russell Group. They're pouring huge sums of funding into Russell Group's stocks. As far as I know, this situation won't improve soon."

Josie's expression changed slightly.

#### [Chapter 500 Russell Group's Biggest Crisis](#)

Russell Group's operations were massive. They wouldn't be ruined just because of project problems. What troubled Dexter was the enormous sum Carter Group and the Olsen family had jointly poured into the funding market. It was two different families. They were really going all out against Dexter.

Josie understood why Dexter didn't contact her. He would get distracted.

Before leaving, Heather said, "If Russell Group loses this battle... You can imagine the consequences, Mrs. Russell."

Josie's heart sank. She couldn't imagine what it would be like if Dexter was defeated.

He wasn't a proud person, and he didn't deserve to fall from grace.

Heather left, and Josie felt anxious.

Does Dexter know that the Olsen family is making a move against him?

Josie sat on the spot and researched Russell Group's current situation for a long time.

Russell Group was on its own, and Dexter faced open and brazen pressure from all sides. This might have been the most significant crisis Russell Group had met since they were established!

Dexter kept watch in the United Kingdom for over two days, and his schedule wasn't publicly announced. The reporters secretly took pictures of him looking haggard.

Josie stared at the photos and felt fiercely distressed.

She knew nothing about what Dexter dealt with but knew it was a fantasy world, and Dexter was undoubtedly the king.

But today... the king might be dethroned.

Josie collected various information about Russell Group's predicament. She looked at it the whole night and forcefully made herself understand part of it.

She massaged the bridge of her nose lightly. You're really making me worry, Dexter Russell...

The sun rose, and Josie knocked on Mallory's door. "I can't wait. I have to go to where they are. I want to see him."

Mallory was surprised yet stayed rational. "You won't be of any help even if you go."

"I have to personally tell him that the Olsen family is involved. They might not even know who their enemy is. I must go." Josie was determined. "Calvin has a reckless personality. He must have brought you along because you're important, so you should know where they are now, right?"

-The woman's discernment made Mallory's eyes light up. She took a deep breath before entering the room and taking her bag. "I'll come with you."

It was the morning rush hour in London, and traffic was terrible. The driver was friendly and spoke in his British accent. "The financial conference center isn't very peaceful recently. I only lost a few shares. Are you employees? Why don't you tell me about the current market situation."

The scenery outside the window changed. Josie and Mallory looked at each other. "We're tourists, and we're just sightseeing."

The driver said, "Oh," and stopped asking.

Josie was lost in thought as she looked at the traffic outside. She was clueless and would always inconvenience him wherever she went, but she wanted to look and see how he was doing before she felt at ease.

The driver's cell phone rang as they were about to drive off the elevated road. He took his cell phone from his pocket and smiled at his passengers. "I'm sorry. It's a call from my wife."

"It's alright. You can go ahead." Josie saw how happy he looked. He must love his wife deeply.

The driver answered the call as he drove with one hand on the steering wheel.

They were just coming off the elevated road, and traffic was all around them. The sounds of car horns were incessant. Before Josie came to her senses, she heard a shriek beside her.

A car in front was rushing straight at them. Surprised, the driver threw his cell phone to the side, but it was too late.

'Crash!