

Blind Date 501

[Chapter 501 High Fever](#)

Josie slammed into something sharp. She saw blood before her eyes and felt a throbbing pain in her head. She felt like she was about to collapse and panicked. No! I can't get hurt now. I have important things to settle.

However, she soon blacked out.

"Josie!"

Meanwhile, Dexter's subordinate received urgent news at a financial institution.

"This is the latest news. Carter Group increased the amount of capital." The subordinate stood before the computer and appeared anxious as he walked to Dexter. "Based on our past estimate, Carter Group would never be able to fork out such a high sum unless he had secret support. Mr. Russell..."

Dexter stood before the floor-to-ceiling window and looked at the skyscrapers in the distance. He already had a plan in mind.

Calvin frowned his eyes. "Could it be the Olsen family?"

Larry added, "It will be difficult to top that amount even if we were to gather all our available funds. Moreover, with the ongoing credibility issue, no banks will be willing to loan us money. It's a dead end..."

All their funds came from the company or Dexter's private fund. Even if they were to offer all they had, it would still be in vain.

"Dex, you must decide carefully from this point on." Calvin was discouraged after the pressure and stress of the past few days.

"Give me the phone," Dexter said suddenly. His expression was tense.

Larry immediately handed it to him. He unlocked the screen and was surprised that Elisa had not called yet. Perhaps she did not want to disturb him.

He scrolled down the call log quickly and called a number. Everyone waited with bated breath.

The call got through, and a gruff male voice sounded, "Dexter, it's late. What's the matter?"

Dexter's expression was grim, but his voice sounded amicable. "Mr. Olsen, if I'm not mistaken, we agreed to cooperate. Why did you suddenly backstab me?"

His friendly tone carried an unmistakable hint of threat. Even Mark could not help but shudder as he listened.

"Dexter, I don't understand what you mean."

Dexter replied immediately, "Mr. Olsen, you've got to be kidding me."

The other end fell silent. It seemed Mark communicated something with his secretary. When he finally spoke, his tone was slow and deliberate, brimming with the tricks of a cunning businessman. "It was only an expression of interest, and there was never any formal agreement. Dexter, you're too rash."

"Sounds like you're trying to burn your bridges, Mr. Olsen." Gareth pursed his lips and continued, "Anyway, you're wrong. I wouldn't have allowed the Olsen family to turn their situation around if I was rash. What do you think?"

Dexter rarely brought up the past. Thus, Mark was taken aback by Dexter's remark. It was his first time hearing Dexter talking about it. He replied solemnly, "Wait for a moment."

Three minutes after Mark hung up, Calvin asked curiously, "What is he up to?"

Dexter did not respond but asked Larry, "Have you resolved the issue at the construction?"

"I've reported it. Although the supervisor was angry, he agreed to let us compensate for it because we've been behaving well."

"Minimize the impact of the issue as much as possible within half a month and make sure the public never finds out that Russell Group is on the verge of collapse."

"Yes, sir."

Dexter looked down at the phone in his hand. The screen suddenly lit up with a call from Mark.

However, Dexter did not answer it. He allowed it to continue ringing for forty seconds before the phone went silent. Calvin asked anxiously, "Why didn't you answer it?"

"He will call again."

Calvin had nothing to say.

As Dexter predicted, the phone rang again ten seconds later. He answered it this time.

"Mr. Olsen."

"Dexter, Summer is severely ill with a high fever. I'm afraid I can't give you an answer," Mark said simply and briefly.

Dexter narrowed his eyes.

[Chapter 502 No Other Options](#)

Dexter was intelligent. Of course, he knew what Mark meant.

It was an excuse to oppress Dexter.

Since the Olsen family dragged personal feelings into business, Summer's fever was not what it seemed. Since Dexter did not respond, Mark continued slowly, "I know you're anxious, but we cannot afford any delay with Summer's current condition. I believe you understand what you should do right now."

Mark hung up.

Calvin threw the documents on the floor in his fury. "That sly old fox! He is forcing your hands. Dex, must not go. It's a trap."

Dexter's gaze was stern as he looked at the vast night scenery outside the window. "Since they are waiting to see what I will do, I'll give them a good show. Arrange a flight for me tonight. Make sure no one finds out where I'm going."

He would go and show concern for the severely ill Summer. That was what the Olsen family wanted to see. Thus, he was willing to act it out if it meant getting the Olsen family to cancel their investment in Carter Group.

Calvin grabbed Dexter's arm and looked at him solemnly. "Are you sure you should do this? Josie will be disappointed if she finds out."

Dexter was briefly stunned. "That's why no one should know where I'm going."

"Dex!"

"We don't have an option." Dexter enunciated each word.

Calvin slowly let go of him.

The plane flew straight to Wavery. After it landed, Dexter got off and headed straight to Olsen Residence.

Once they entered the Olsen Residence compound, Dexter noticed a Bentley traveling past them in the rearview mirror. It looked somewhat familiar.

By now, Summer's fever had subsided. She was resting when Dexter walked in dressed entirely in black. The sight surprised her, and she tried to sit up. "Dex, you're here. Weren't you in the United Kingdom?" Dexter smiled warmly and touched her forehead. "Hmm, your fever has subsided."

Summer could not believe he was right before her eyes. "Did... you travel all the way to see me?" Larry replied, "Mr. Russell instructed me to book the flight tickets as soon as he heard the news." Summer blushed slightly. She looked into Dexter's eyes and felt warmed by his gesture.

Then, Dexter asked about her condition. He did not mention work matters but held her hand and said kindly, "I'll be leaving tomorrow. You should get some rest."

He left her room after that. The intimidating aura he suppressed while meeting Summer shrouded his whole being. Mark was waiting for him in the study.

On the other hand, Summer was like a child being doted on. She smiled happily and quietly took out her phone to photograph Dexter's back as he left.

The man in her photo wore a black jacket. He was eye-catching with his tall form and broad shoulders. One could easily identify him from the image.

Summer was truly surprised that he had come. Dexter was rational and would not let emotions influence his decisions. Yet, he came to see her,

Meanwhile, conniving men stood across each other in the study. Mark narrowed his eyes. “Dexter, Russell Group wouldn’t have gotten into trouble if you had done this sooner.”

Dexter was unfazed. His smile did not meet his eyes. “assume it wasn’t you who decided to help Carter Group.”

Mark was impressed by Dexter’s astuteness and nodded. Then, he sat down with a sigh and said, “You would have achieved great things if you were my son. Unfortunately, you’re not, and my son is useless. Only my daughter is fit to inherit my position.”

Dexter sat down opposite him. “She is not fit either.”

Meanwhile, Josie has been undergoing surgery for four hours in a hospital in the United Kingdom.

Mallory waited outside the surgery room alone.

Josie’s father was in Wavery, so Dexter was her only family member in the United Kingdom. Unfortunately, he was not here.

Mallory had no choice but to sign all the forms a family member should have signed. Her eyes were slightly red, and her hand would not stop shaking whenever she signed. She started to regret accompanying Josie to the United Kingdom to look for Dexter.

[Chapter 505 Photograph](#)

Once the effects of the medication wore off. Josie felt pain from deep in her bones, waking her from her sleep.

She was severely injured in a car accident and underwent surgery to remove an ectopic pregnancy. Yet, Dexter did not show up. Has he not been informed? Or does he know but doesn’t wish to see me?

The realization felt more painful than anything she had experienced.

Mallory refused to let her use any communication device. It was because reporters took photos of Dexter leaving Olsen Residence. The images showed a man dressed in black clothes and Larry behind him, quietly leaving the place.

The photos were published with a shocking title. ‘Dexter Russell flew to Wavery despite Russell Group in crisis just to visit a feverish Ms. Olsen?’

However, Mallory underestimated Josie’s astuteness. Her precautions allowed Josie to guess that something was wrong.

Once her condition improved, Josie waited until Mallory left the ward to search for her phone and charge

The phone vibrated non-stop the moment she turned it on. Various apps sent her notifications of the news. Moreover, someone sent her a photo.

Josie opened it without thinking.

What she saw stunned her for a while before she could recover her thoughts.

The photo showed a room. Judging from the decorations, it was a woman's room. Furthermore, it showed Dexter had turned around to leave. He seemed in a hurry.

Summer was an intelligent person. She knew she did not have to say anything. All she needed was a photo to strike Josie with a severe blow.

The photo was taken on the same day as Josie's accident

Then, she scrolled down the news. Her hands shook as she read them.

The news speculated that Dexter and Summer would get married soon.

Suddenly, Josie felt like a fool. She fought so hard to survive, only to be rewarded with this.

"She survived?" Xanthe sounded astonished.

The person reporting to her hesitated briefly before continuing, "Yes, she survived, but... she had surgery to remove an ectopic pregnancy. Currently, she is weak and has to recuperate in the hospital for a long time.

Xanthe did not plan to kill her because she did not want Josie to die so easily. After all, Josie and Dexter had not divorced. If she died, Dexter would be known as the man who failed to protect his wife. It would tarnish his reputation.

At the moment, rumors about Dexter and Summer's potential marriage were rampant. Moreover, the crisis involving Russell Group remained unresolved. Dexter was so busy dealing with all these matters in London that he did not have time for anything else.

Since the matter had come to this, Xanthe could not allow Josie to remain in her position for long.

Meanwhile, Mallory noticed drastic changes in Josie's behavior. She stopped asking about Russell Group and stared out the window most of the time.

Mallory tried to bring up the matter a few times but could never gather the courage to say anything.

Today, Xanthe brought a group of people to Josie's ward. It was not apparent what she was up to this time.

Her bodyguard pushed a man to stand before Josie's bed. The man had a cast on his arm. He kneeled and apologized, "Mrs. Russell, I'm sorry. It was my fault. I shouldn't have answered a call while driving and caused you to be injured. I... I deserve to die....

Josie realized the man was the taxi driver from that day.

She frowned and wanted to help him to stand up. However, she could not get up from her bed.

One of the bodyguards stepped forward and raised her hospital bed so that she could see more clearly. Josie instantly noticed Xanthe standing at the side.

Is it her? She's also in the United Kingdom.

Xanthe smiled and said gently, "I found the culprit for you. You can punish him any way you want.

Josie was unmoved and replied indifferently, "Let him go."

Xanthe's expression changed. She narrowed her eyes and said, "He nearly killed you."

Josie looked down and adjusted her quilt. She was not surprised that Xanthe showed up in her ward.

"I permitted him to answer the call. Therefore, I'm partially at fault for this accident. I have no reason to punish him.

The man was only a taxi driver, and his family relied on him for their livelihood. Josie did not want anyone to suffer on her account.

[Chapter 506 Only She Can Save Him](#)

Xanthe was surprised that Josie was willing to show mercy to him.

Then, she gestured to the bodyguards to bring the taxi driver away. Suddenly, she and Josie were the only ones in the ward. They looked at each other in silence.

Sunlight filtered through the glass window and shone on the floor. Xanthe placed the document on the table before reaching up to adjust the IV drip and slow its flow rate.

Then, she sat down and got straight to the point. "Russell Group has capital issues, and Dexter injected much of his personal fund into it. A foreign investor chose to offer an olive branch this moment, hoping to invest in Russell Group and obtain shares worth hundreds of millions from him."

Josie listened to her and only understood partially. She asked indifferently. "What's your point?"

Xanthe was surprised by how callous Josie was and raised her voice, "Dexter must marry Summer to solve this crisis."

Therefore, you must step down.

"I would have understood sooner if you had said this in the first place." Josie laughed with self-derision.

Xanthe observed the fragile woman before her. She seemed unaffected despite her recent car accident. Instead, there was an unshakeable sense of calmness about her.

It was Xanthe's first time regarding Josie closely. She toned down her authoritativeness and said gently, "I might have admired you if I didn't meet you through Dexter.

Those words shattered Josie's self-restraint. She narrowed her eyes and said, "You don't care about a woman's character. Instead, it's her wealth that you look at. Am I right?"

Xanthe furrowed her brow.

"You worded everything nicely, but you look down on me because of my family background. In other words, if Summer is lying here in my place, you would not have agreed to let her marry Dexter."

Josie had long realized this and was tired of feigning ignorance.

Strangely, Xanthe was not troubled. She smirked slightly and replied, "Dexter is not someone an ordinary person can hope to marry!"

“You never asked what Dexter thinks. Instead, all you care about is what he looks in others’ eyes. I pity him for having such a power-hungry mother.” Josie paused briefly and continued, “A mother who abandoned him when he was little and returned once he was reputable to leech off him!”

Xanthe clenched and unfurled her hands a few times. She smiled and swallowed her fury. “I didn’t come here to quarrel with you.”

She pulled out a newspaper from her briefcase. The headline news was about Russell Group’s recent situation. It had a photo attached, showing Dexter leaving the scene urgently.

Xanthe showed the newspaper to Josie and pointed at the news. The whole business world knows about Russell Group’s crisis. An analyst predicts Russell Group will lose everything if Dexter can’t turn things around. His drastic actions in recent years created many enemies. They are all waiting to strike Russell Group with a fatal blow.”

Josie did not want to look at the news, but she could not resist reading the whole thing.

Dexter’s situation was worse than she expected.

His burden was far more than one could imagine ever since he took charge of Russell Group. He was envied and targeted by numerous enemies. Therefore, he could not afford any mistakes at every step.

Xanthe put down the newspaper gently. ‘Russell Group is the accumulation of hard work of several generations of the Russell family. Thus, necessary sacrifices must be made in this critical period to protect Russell Group and Dexter.

Josie knew what Xanthe was talking about. Those ‘necessary sacrifices’ included herself.

Xanthe tentatively tightened her grip on Josie’s hand. Since Josie remained silent, Xanthe continued, “I know it is unfair to you, but fairness does not exist from the moment you marry him. I know you feel sad and wronged, but we have no choice.”

“Summer is the only person who can save him now. Do you understand?”

[Chapter 507 I Need Time to Consider It](#)

Who knew marriage was a tradable commodity in the sperite world?

Josie took a deep breath and observed Xanthe closely Does Dester know about thi

Xanthe looked away upon hearing her. I decided on my own, but if you sign this divorce document, in sure he will also sign it”

Hearing het, Josie understood that Dexter did not know what happened to her

She felt a slight relief and pondered in silence for a while.

Xanthe thought Josie was swayed and continued. “Was it ectopic pregnancy!”

“This condition is harmful to a woman’s body. Since you have undergone surgery, there’s no point grieving over it. After all, you’re still young. You can have children again after you recover” Xanthe appeared compassionate yet rational. “I heard you opened a studio in Wavery. When the time comes, I

will provide some resources from my project to assist you. That way, you can live the same lifestyle as during your marriage. You won't have to worry about money."

Josie's mouth curved into a mocking smile as she listened to Xanthe's enticing offers. "Ms. Quorn, when we met at Mandarin Oriental Hotel, you advised me to have children to bind Dexter to me. That wasn't too long ago. Why did you change your mind?"

Xanthe's expression darkened. That was in the past. The situation has changed."

"Yes, it has changed. News about Summer preparing to take over the Olsen family business causes many people to panic. Even you are one of them."

She must have thought to please her future daughter-in-law in advance so she would not have to tip-toe around her son. That way, she could get anything she wanted.

Xanthe avoided Josie's gaze.

"Ms. Quorn, what you say to me now is no different from what Summer told me. It seems you two are doing everything to make me divorce Dexter,"

Xanthe was running out of patience.

Before she could say anything, Josie said with much difficulty, "Since that is the case, give the documents to me. I'll think about it."

Xanthe was stunned. She did not expect to convince Josie so quickly and thought she needed much effort. She even readied the bodyguards to force Josie to sign the papers.

"You..."

"Shouldn't you at least give me a few days to consider?" Josie smiled bitterly.

Xanthe thought it was a reasonable request and opened her briefcase. Then, she gave Josie a stack of documents and stuffed a pen into her hand.

The large front heading 'Divorce Agreement' looked incredibly annoying to Josie.

She did not read the conditions closely but assumed it stipulated that she would get any settlement from

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the divorce. She quickly flipped to the final page and said solemnly, "You should leave."

Xanthe stood up and looked down at Josie. "You should decide as soon as possible. That's the best for everyone."

Josie gripped the documents and wondered. If Dexter needs me to leave him to get out of this crisis, am I willing to give up my position?

She closed her eyes. "Please leave. I need to rest."

Xanthe snorted coldly and quickly left the ward.

Mallory returned from outside and bumped into Xanthe, who was leaving. The two exchanged glances. Suddenly, Mallory snorted and said, "Who knew an upper-class lady would stoop so low as to pressure a severely injured patient? I wonder what the public would say if they knew this."

However, Xanthe was arrogant, thinking that she had a trump card. "Mind your own business."

Mallory did not reply but watched Xanthe and her entourage leave. Then, she rushed to Josie's ward and saw her sitting on the bed, solemnly looking out the window.

Mallory half kneeled before Josie. "Are you okay? Did she do anything to you?"

The sunlight glared, making Josie's eyes appear clear as crystals. She replied softly, "She wanted me to divorce him."

Mallory was stunned with disbelief. "Did you agree?"

Josie pointed to the divorce agreement at the side. "I said I will consider it."

[Chapter 508 Return to Wavery](#)

Dexter's eyelids would not stop throbbing after a trip back to Wavery. He nearly lost his temper as the throbbing persisted throughout the meeting.

He sensed that something terrible had happened.

Dexter rubbed his brow and finally could not stand the feeling anymore. He shut his laptop and said, "Go check on my wife and see if anything happened to her."

Larry was surprised by the instruction and whispered, "But sir, didn't you say..."

A pair of sharp eyes suddenly focused on Larry, silencing him immediately.

He recalled what Dexter had said when he mentioned Josie on the plane. I will attract danger to her if I get too close. I must endure it for the sake of her future.

Larry was stunned and did not expect Dexter to care about Josie so deeply that he considered her future.

The Olsen family would not give up easily. Josie would never be safe once they set their sights on her. Moreover, Dexter could not protect her completely with Russell Group in crisis.

Larry rushed out of the meeting room and happened to see Calvin. Calvin asked, "What's wrong? Why the Tush? Did he tell you to do something?"

"Mr. Russell is worried about his wife and asked me to check on her."

Calvin was surprised and glanced into the meeting room. Then, he turned solemn and pulled

side. "I've already gone to see her when you returned to Wavery. She is safe and sound in the worrying about us."

Larry was confused. "You went to see her?"

Calvin pursed his lips and nodded. "You don't have to check on her anymore. Go back to Dexter and inform him as I say so that he can focus on work. Also, have you completed all your tasks?"

"Not yet."

"You should deal with them promptly."

Larry nodded and was still puzzled. However, he did not find anything strange.

Josie stayed in the hospital for a few days and recovered slightly. She felt guilty that Mallory had to take care of her daily in the hospital.

"Mallory," Josie began softly. "I wish to return to Wavery"

Mallory frowned upon hearing her. "Don't joke around. You are injured from the car accident and are still recovering from the surgery on your womb. How can you move around?"

"My injury is not so severe. I just have to be careful, and I believe I can travel home." Josie was insistent.

"Don't you want to see Dexter?"

"I've checked the news recently and kept seeing articles about Grandpa. With his age, I'm concerned that managing Russell Group will strain his health. That's why I need to return to see him. Also, my father has

called me many times, Josie explained patiently.

She was anxious about the lack of improvement to Russell Group's situation. Instead of waiting helplessly in the United Kingdom, she preferred to return to Wavery to check the situation.

"You...." Mallory was put in a difficult spot. After confronting Calvin that day, he came to her and instructed her to take good care of Josie. She agreed, but as a woman, she could not help but feel angry on Josie's behalf. Still, she thought a change of environment might be good for Josie's recovery.

"Mallory, there must be something special about you that Calvin keeps you by his side. Can you help me with my request? I will repay this favor one day," Josie said slowly.

Mallory had no choice but to assist her.

It was summer. Most passengers wore short sleeves and shorts on the plane. However, Josie wore thick woolen clothes and stood out like a sore thumb.

Laura had been waiting for them at the airport since morning. Seeing Josie, she rushed over with a coat and said, "How are you feeling? Are you okay? Here, take this. The airport's air conditioning is too chilly. You mustn't catch a cold."

Mallory handed over Josie in a wheelchair to Laura and asked, "Are you sure you're okay?"

Josie nodded and thanked her. "She's my friend. Don't worry."

[Chapter 509 We Are Family](#)

Mallory turned around and left to get onto another flight to return to the United Kingdom

Laura pushed the wheelchair and rushed to the car park. At the same time, she said, "What happened to you? Why didn't you contact me at all? How did you get into an accident? Why didn't you tell me about your ectopic pregnancy?"

"I'll tell you about it later, but first, send me to Russell Group."

Laura paused briefly but decided to do as Josie instructed.

After they were seated in the car, Laura gave her a summary of the situation in Wavery and added, "Actually, you don't have to worry. Dexter's family has deep reserves. They will have no problem persisting for half a month. It won't be easy for Arnold to destroy such a large corporation."

Then, she hesitated briefly and glanced into the rearview mirror before continuing. "Did you see the news about Dexter and Summer?"

Josie curved her pale lips into a smile. "Yes. It was a setup,"

Laura instantly breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm glad that you understand. I was so anxious about the rumors flying around and your condition."

Josie had informed Henry that they would be visiting. They headed straight to De arriving at Russell Group. Henry sat behind Dexter's desk and wore a pair of read the documents. He seemed tired and overworked.

"Grandpa."

Upon hearing Josie's voice, Henry looked up and was shocked to see her weak and brok immediately and approached her. "What... What happened..."

He looked at her and felt heartbroken about her condition. However, he did not dare to ask too questions or stare at her. He seemed nervous and unsure about what he should do.

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Josie pretended not to notice and said half-jokingly, I'm okay. It's only a minor injury, and I will recove soon. Laura made a big fuss over a small matter and insisted I use a wheelchair."

Henry observed her for some time. It broke his heart to see her injured. "How am I to answer your father with you like this..."

Josie held Henry's hand to comfort him.

"The construction side is mostly resolved for now. However, our finances are tight, Henry explained after hearing Josie's reason for visiting. He sighed and continued, "Russell Group and its branches have tens of thousands of employees. Their salaries amounted to billions each month. Furthermore, the company has all kinds of projects requiring capital. Our risk of bankruptcy gets higher the longer Dex drags this matter."

Josie understood his words. "In short, we are running out of money."

Henry sighed, reminding her, "I told you this only because you wish to know. However, you must not overexert yourself. Carter Group and Russell Group are in the midst of a pricing war. Don't get involved."

“But I’m Dexter’s wife. Grandpa, we are family. Family members should share burdens.” Josie had a plan in mind. “Don’t worry. I will do what I can and won’t overexert myself.”

Henry was relieved to hear that.

Laura only dared to speak after they left Russell Group, “What are you planning to do? Are you going to raise funds through our small studio or from your savings? We don’t have the means to fill such a significant gap. If it were up to me, I would let Dex keep acting with Summer. He will get the funds if he manages to convince Summer.”

“It’s perfectly normal to sacrifice a little when necessary.

Josie tightened the jacket around her body and pondered silently before saying, “Laura, can you help me with something? I wish to meet Mark.”

Laura was stunned.

It was not easy to arrange a meeting with Mark. He was usually busy and had unpredictable schedules. However, he had been shutting himself in Olsen Residence for the past few days due to Summer’s illness.

Laura could not help but feel apprehension as she brought Josie to Olsen Residence. She rarely interacted with her father-in-law. He was a prominent figure and was strict with the people around him. She was scared of him.

“Don’t worry. I’ll tell him I came to the house alone and bumped into you at the door. I won’t cause you trouble,” Josie comforted Laura.

[Chapter 510 He Refuses to See You](#)

“I don’t mean it that way. Laura clenched her teeth and opened the car door. “Wait for me here. I’ll go in and talk to him.”

Josie waited in the Olsen Residence’s yard. It was windy, so she wrapped her coat tightly around her. The summer breeze hurt like knives on her skin.

She observed Olsen Residence. It had a European design and was bigger than Mason Garden. A large fountain was before the main entrance, and various flowers lined the paths. The place looked less like a house and more like a castle.

Summer was the princess of this castle.

As Josic thought about this, she suddenly understood why Summer had an innate sense of being better than everyone and looked down on others. It was understandable since she grew up in such an environment.

Five minutes later, Laura rushed toward Josie and was shocked to see her in the yard. “Why did you get out of the car? Does it hurt? Do you feel faint?”

Josie shook her head. “What did he say?”

Laura appeared troubled. “He... refuses to see you.”

It was as Josie expected.

She sighed and replied, "Can I trouble you to talk to him again? Tell him I wish to talk to him as someone he once cherished."

Laura widened her eyes in shock. "Have you lost your mind?"

Is she thinking of impersonating Liana Olsen, Mark's precious daughter? How could she think of doing this?

"I don't have a choice. Please give it a try." Josie needed Mark's support.

She never thought her facial resemblance with Liana would become helpful one day.

A blue Bentley suddenly barged into the yard as she waited for Laura to speak to Mark. The car plate numbers were a row of eight. She could only think of one person owning such a car in Wavery.

Arnold stepped out of the car and hurried toward her. His smile gradually diminished as he saw her condition.

His expression darkened when he saw the wheelchair next to her. "What happened? You were fine before heading to the United Kingdom."

Josie was not in the mood to joke with him. "Mr. Carter, you have such good memory. Wasn't it all thanks to you?"

Arnold looked away and concealed his emotions. His tone turned cold, "We shouldn't talk about this."

However, Josie could not help but be furious as she thought about Dexter being dragged into their complicated schemes. The public doesn't know about Carter's Group's involvement in Russell Group's crisis. The tracks are covered so well. You must be proud of yourself. Why do you even come to Olsen Residence?"

Arnold stared at their combined shadows and replied. "Must you talk to me like this

Josie looked away

The two were in a cold war with each other.

Laura ran out of the house and was stunned to see them together. She said to Josie, "Mark still refuses to see you. He is furious

Josie closed her eyes and clenched her teeth. "Tell him I will stand here and wait until he agrees to see me

Those words made Laura panic, but Arnold replied sarcastically, "You must be tough, Mrs. Russell. I can't help but be touched to see you braving your illness to save your husband."

Josie looked ahead and did not respond.

Arnold ignored her and proceeded into Olsen Residence. He was likely here to see Mark.

“Are you insane? I’ll help you think of another way. You can’t risk your health like this.” Laura was getting angry.

“Laura. I’m certain that Summer is behind this matter, but Mark might not know yet. I need to explain the matter and ask him to collaborate with Russell Group. Josie answered firmly.

“What difference would it make even if Summer is behind it? She is his daughter. Why would he side with an outsider over his daughter?”

“A businessman places profit above everything. I have confidence that I can convince him. All I need is a chance to meet him.”