

Blind Date 581

[Chapter 581](#)

Gone Missing

Josie returned to the world she belonged to. She continued to study hard and spent the rest of her time. doing part-time jobs, not fitting into any social groups at all.

She never saw Morgan since then; he disappeared from her life as though he had never existed.

Hence, she never thought he would return.

The past memories came flooding back to her as she walked on the empty sidewalk. Everything seemed like a distant dream.

Laura drove to her and blasted the car horn loudly. "Where are you going?"

She returned to her senses and lifted her head blankly. "Laura..."

"I have no clue what happened. I just hope you're happy." she said as Josie got into the car.

Josie looked at her gratefully. "It's nothing. I'm just slightly bothered by some insignificant matters."

While speaking, she replied to the anonymous number. What do you want?"

But she received no reply.

Seeing that Josie had no intentions of disclosing the troubling matters occupying her mind, Laura chirped cheerfully, "Let's go have some fun!"

"What?"

She brought Josie to a club with music blasting so loudly that Josie thought she was going to be deaf.

"I'm not supposed to come here-Dexter doesn't like it. Let's change a spot!"

Her soft voice was engulfed by the noisy surroundings.

Laura held her hand tightly as she led the way to a private VIP room.

"You're finally here, Laura!"

"Who is this pretty lady?"

Laura introduced proudly, "She's my best friend, Josie. I won't allow any of you to have your eyes on her! Josie, these are my friends."

Josie met their gazes anxiously. She hadn't adapted to the sudden switch from a luxurious wedding to the

club.

"Hi, guys!"

"Hi

Someone tried to flirt with her, but Laura replied, "I know what you're thinking-she's married to an important figure. If you know who he is, you will be so shocked."

Then, she turned to Josie and said soothingly, "Don't worry, I will send you home later; nothing bad will happen. I've been staying still for so many days, so I'm going to have my share of fun later!"

She went on stage as though she owned the place and started partying with the DJ.

The people around them were dressed in the minimal possible amount of clothing.

Josie could feel her heart beating to the rhythm of the loud music. How could Laura stand this? I'm impressed.

She kept glancing at the time, but she eventually got used to the noise thrumming through her ears. Not wanting to ruin Laura's fun, she sat in a corner and fell asleep.

Unbeknownst to her, Dexter's face was as dark as night when he couldn't find her.

"Where's she?"

"Perhaps Mrs. Russell got bored and... went back first.

Something felt off to Dexter. He quickly drove back to Mason Garden.

"Josie!"

When the maids heard his call, they asked, "What's wrong? Isn't Mrs. Russell with you? She's not home."

The shadows looming behind Dexter's figure seemed to grow bigger.

"Check the surveillance cameras around here and the hotel. I want to know where she is in half an hour!" he commanded.

We have to keep this down. Otherwise, everyone will know I lost my wife tomorrow.

The empty void in his heart suddenly seemed bigger than usual, threatening to swallow him whole. Fear gripped his whole body as he recalled how she disappeared two months ago, abandoning him.

He covered his face with his hands to hide the panic on his face as pain shot through him.

The phone on the table showed all the calls that didn't go through.

[Chapter 582](#)

Home

"We found her... Mrs. Russell took Laura's car and visited an apartment. Then, they went to a club..." Larry reported.

Dexter immediately raised his head sharply.

Arnold's club was well-known to upper-class society.

The men and women who frequented the club were incredibly good-looking.

As soon as the club manager heard Dexter's arrival, he immediately welcomed him nervously.

With Dexter's influence, the music came to a complete stop. Unrelated people were directed by the staff to exit the place. The club was immediately transformed into another commonplace.

"What's going on today? Do we have a security check? But it's still so early!" someone complained.

Laura was also surprised by the sudden halt. The moment she stood on tiptoe and saw the situation, she froze. Oh, right! Apart from Dexter, who else has the power to shut this place down?

With a group of staffers accompanying him, he walked toward her with the will of wanting to burn the place down.

Laura's jaw dropped as she processed the situation. I'm doomed."

Right after that, Dexter strode over briskly and spoke through gritted teeth, a flash of anger flittering his eyes. "Laura, where did you bring Josie to?"

Laura quickly stood aside. "S-She's here."

Everyone looked behind her and saw Josie fast asleep in a chair, looking like a gentle, harmless soul.

There was a jacket on her, probably given by some men, worried she might catch a cold.

The moment Dexter saw the jacket, his temper flared up.

"Josie, it's dawn." He walked forward and nudged her.

Josie was not in a deep sleep yet, so she opened her eyes groggily. When she saw Dexter, she thought she was hallucinating.

However, the fierce expression behind his eyes showed that this was reality.

"Why are you here?" She stood up and rubbed her eyes innocently.

Dexter's anger almost shot through the roof. He took her hands harshly as he mocked, "Playing hide-and- seek, eh?"

Laura furtively made some signs to Josie behind his back.

She looked around her and immediately understood the situation. "We've come to the wrong place. We wanted to go to a cafe with the same name. Come on, let's go home now."

It was such a terrible excuse that no one bothered to expose her.

Dexter looked at her intently. Not wanting to further disgrace themselves, he swept her in his arms and walked out of the club.

"Let's go home."

When the manager saw that, his legs almost gave way weakly.

What the hell is Mrs. Russell thinking? Does she have a grudge against us and decide to use Mr. Russell to ruin our place?

Laura clasped her hands together. "Josie, it's all my fault..."

Then, she turned around and bellowed, "Which of you gave her the jacket just now?"

On the other hand, Dexter threw Josie into the car and drove even faster than Laura.

Josie tried to suppress the discomfort in her stomach as she pleaded, "Don't be mad."

With a veil of darkness on his face, he ignored her and pressed harder on the acceleration pedal.

"Dexter, I don't feel well," she said calmly.

Dexter turned to her after parking the car in Mason Garden. Frowning, he asked, "Why didn't you know before leaving with Laura?"

To Josie, he resembled the man in the picture, especially at that moment with the dark surroundings.

[Chapter 583](#)

Are You Hiding Anything?

Annoyance suddenly flooded her when she heard that. "Isn't it my freedom to go wherever I want?"

Dexter frowned in worry. "That's not what I meant."

Josie got out of the car and went to the bathroom directly to take a cold shower.

On the other side of Wavery, Xenia's manager reported to her.

"The Carter Group has decided to terminate the contract..." she reported nervously.

All the contracts and commissions related to Xenia had been dissolved, including the shows that had confirmed her participation-the film set found a substitute for her.

Since she no longer had any work, she stayed at home and drank.

"Good for you, Arnold, to be able to control everything to this extent, she muttered drunkenly.

She had been the star of the industry. After making a name for herself, she had never been so humiliated. It was not great to be plunged into the abyss from the clouds.

Everything she had was given by Arnold. She had been docile, accepting of every request, and never asked for anything outrageous. Hence, she stayed with him for a long time.

She couldn't even remember the day he suddenly asked for a breakup.

Xenia thought it was because of Summer, but an unfamiliar face appeared next to Arnold frequently.

Once, when Josie fell asleep, Xenia had witnessed how Arnold wanted to caress her hair, yet he hesitated. He treated her as though she was the rarest treasure in the world.

Hence, when everyone thought he fell for Summer, Xenia knew it was Josie all along.

She gritted her teeth when she recalled the embarrassment at Summer's wedding. She didn't seem like at celebrity at all.

“What does she deserve?” She clenched the wine glass.!

“Xenia, stop thinking about provoking Josie. Let alone Arnold; we can’t afford to make Dexter our enemy

“Can’t afford? I doubt that.” She arched her eyebrows and took a deep breath. “We have one more commercial shoot with Carter Group, don’t we?”

“Yes. That’s the last one for this season-they didn’t cancel it, probably wanting to end on a good note. Otherwise, they would have to break the contract.”

“When is it?”

“The day after tomorrow, at a studio owned by Carter Group.”

Meanwhile, Josie’s mind cleared up after the shower.

When she opened the door, she was surprised to see Dexter waiting for her.

She lowered her head as she folded up the towel. “I accompanied Laura to view some apartments today.

She wanted to cheer me up, so she brought me to the club-it wasn’t on purpose. Don’t blame her; of course. I’m not to be blamed either.

She was more confident and natural whenever she spoke with Dexter. However, she left out the part about meeting Morgan.

Standing in the dim yellow light, he replied seriously, I don’t blame anyone. I’m just worried about your safety; I don’t want anything to happen to you.”

“What would happen? With you around, Wavery is the safest city, isn’t it?” she retorted mockingly.

Dexter realized that she wasn’t in a good mood and fell silent.

“Sleep well, Josie. Goodnight.” He was a decisive person; since the conversation could hardly go on, he decided to end it and made his way to the study.

Before he walked away, she suddenly called out in a small voice, “Dexter.”

He turned around.

“Is there anything you’re not telling me?” she asked after mustering her courage.

He paused briefly for a few seconds. “No.”

Josie closed her eyes when she heard his reply.

[Chapter 584](#)

Fell Into the Pool

The next day, Josie received a message when she woke up.

‘Come to Carter Group. You will see what you’ve been wondering.

Another anonymous number texted her. Obviously, it was from the same person the day before.

She took a deep breath before replying. Where do we meet?"

"She took the bait," Xenia smirked as she sent the exact location over.

She had to shoot a commercial in an indoor pool with someone not involved in the show business. They had to fall into the pool together to meet the vibe of the commercial.

Now that she had lost her popularity, many people were much colder to her. Some didn't even try to hide their disdain for her.

Josie asked one of the maids to accompany her, but she didn't inform Dexter.

When she arrived, only one assistant remained with Xenia, looking rather desolate.

Is she the one who sent me the picture? Is that her? It doesn't look like it, though-she's too thin. Dexter would have taken action during the wedding if it was really her, but he didn't.

Many people were surprised to see Josie. I don't seem to recall this celebrity, they wondered amongst themselves.

"I'm here now. What do you want?" she asked.

Xenia gave her an appraisal before suddenly yelling, "Mr. Director, haven't you been dissatisfied with the shoot? Here, I found you another girl!"

The maid stood in front of Josie defensively.

The director walked over and looked at her from head to toe. "Looks good."

"She's not a celebrity, and she's not going to be involved in the shoot!" The maid stomped her foot on the ground after seeing how Xenia was up to no good.

"Now, don't be so hasty. We are going to pay you at the end of the day. Madam, if you do well, I can even lead you into show business..." The director tried to convince Josie to join.

With just a glance at Xenia, Josie already knew what she had planned. What a lousy plan.

"Sure. Tell me what to do."

"Madam, if something happens-"

"Don't worry.

Let's see what Xenia can do!

Meanwhile, Arnold received a report right after a meeting ended.

"Mr. Carter, Ms. Warren is here."

Josie? What is she doing here?

"Let her in."

"No, she's in the studio, filming with... Xenia."

Xenia! Arnold's eyes narrowed. "Why is she there?"

"Looks like they are filming a commercial together-

"Nonsense!" Arnold got up immediately. "Bring me over now."

Everyone in the studio bowed when they saw Arnold. "Mr. Carter-

Andy announced. "Get back to work!"

As the cameras started rolling, the director sat in front of the camera and barked, "Start!"

Josie had some light summer clothes on. Even though she was next to Xenia, she held her own ground. She performed quite well despite her underlying nerves.

Arnold's eyes lit up when he saw her.

While filming, they weren't required to perform the actions. Nevertheless, it was clear that Josie would not go easy on Xenia.

Arnold frowned when understanding dawned upon him.

Frustrated that her antics did not make a fool of Josie, Xenia got mad and pulled Josie with her before falling into the pull.

'Splash!'

A sense of dread took hold of Arnold's body. He reacted quickly and leaped into the pool. "Josie!"

The director took off his earpiece and instructed, "Why are you guys standing there? Save her!"

Josie knew how to swim-or she would never allow this situation to happen. As she emerged from the water, she was stunned when she saw the man swimming toward her. D

"Arnold?"

[Chapter 585](#)

Causing Him Difficulties

Arnold was drenched. Water dripped from his hair as he swam to Josie. He grabbed her hand and pulled her up. "Are you okay?"

Josie never expected him to show up.

The film set was chaotic. A few staff jumped into the water to save Xenia.

Arnold's eyes were wet, but Josie could see the fury burning within them, leaving her stunned momentarily.

"I'm fine..."

Arnold dragged Josie onto dry land. Josie's maid immediately covered her with her towel. "Mrs. Russell, are you okay? Are you hurt anywhere?"

Josie shivered from the cold and pulled the towel tighter around her. Then, she looked up and asked, "Why are you here?"

Arnold dried his hair with a towel. His gaze had turned calm again. "I was passing by and noticed what happened. Josie, why do I keep bumping into you? How can you be so careless about your safety?"

-If one were to listen closely, one could hear a hint of anger in his tone.

Josie looked down, pretending to dry her hair. She did not know how to reply to Arnold or tell him why she was there.

Meanwhile, Xenia spurted the water she swallowed after a staff conducted CPR on her. She glared at Josie, unable to conceal the hatred in her eyes.

However, she suddenly noticed that Arnold was there. Her eyes widened in shock. It was too late to take everything back.

Why is he here?

"Mr. Russell..." The director came to Arnold and did not know what to say.

Furthermore, he never expected his small-scale filming would trigger Arnold's wrath.

"Is this how you treat actors?" Arnold asked coldly.

"It's... It's an oversight."

The spectators were curious. They knew Xenia was one of Arnold's ex-girlfriends. Yet, he did not save her first and saved Josie instead.

Furthermore, he was married, and his wife was the daughter of the Olsen family.

Everyone was interested to see how things would unfold.

Arnold sensed the situation would cause severe repercussions. He tossed the towel aside and turned to Josie. "I'll call him."

Josie instantly understood who he was talking about. She parted her lips and mumbled, "Dexter."

Arnold glanced at her.

Josie shook her head. "I understand it will cause you trouble, but I can't let him know..."

If Dexter knew she came to Carter Group, he would investigate and get to the bottom of it. However, Josie could not let him find out anything yet.

Arnold laughed upon hearing her. He bent toward her and looked into her eyes with a hint of bitterness. "Why did you make such a request even though you knew it would put me in trouble? Do you not feel sorry for me?"

While Arnold knew he did not matter much to Josie, hearing such words from her still hurt.

Josie did not insist and fell silent. Water dripped from her hair.

Arnold's heart trembled when he saw her docile and helpless. However, he steeled his heart. "Please understand. I've recently gotten married. You know how scandalous it is if news spread about me jumping in to save another man's wife."

Josie understood and felt regretful. She realized she should never have come here. Judging from Xenia's behavior, she could not have been the one who sent her the photo.

Arnold walked away. He glared at Xenia as he walked past her. "We need to talk."

Xenia trembled with fear. She knew Arnold would not forgive her for the times she harmed Josie.

Meanwhile, Andy brought clean clothes to a break room in Carter Group. He said awkwardly, "Ms. Warren, you put Mr. Carter in a difficult position."

"I understand. Please convey my apology to him," Josie replied sincerely. "Feel free to call me if he needs me to explain anything to Summer."

[Chapter 586](#)

She Received a Video

Andy was about to say something but stopped himself. In the end, he sighed and left the room.

The maid could not understand why Josie had to apologize. "Mr. Carter jumped in on his own volition. How could it be your fault..."

Josie was not sure how to explain. She felt indebted to Arnold.

After waiting in the break room for twenty minutes, Josie's phone beeped, causing her to jump in surprise.

The maid was puzzled by her reaction. She handed Josie the phone and said, "Mrs. Russell, it's a message."

Josie shuddered and sensed a shiver down her spine. The message was like Pandora's box, tempting her to open it.

She accepted the phone and slowly unlocked the screen. It was the same unknown number as before. A video popped up below her earlier 'What do you want?' reply.

It was a fifteen-second video.

Josie was wary about opening it.

She took a deep breath to control her trembling before walking to the side to open it.

The video was dark, but she could vaguely see a woman placing a cup of water on the bedside table. As she was about to leave, the man sleeping soundly suddenly got up and forcefully trapped her beneath him. He kissed and groped her, causing her to moan.

His actions were smooth and well-practiced.

The photo must have come from this video.

Josie felt excruciating pain in her heart as if a knife had stabbed her. It left her so wobbly that she nearly dropped her phone.

She and Dexter had intimate relations many times. How could she not recognize his mannerism?

Is this real?

"Mr. Russell..." the maid suddenly whispered.

Josie stiffened. She gradually turned around and saw the man in her thoughts standing right before her.

Dexter was dressed in a suit and had just come out of a meeting. A slight stubble on his chin made him even more mature and handsome. However, his expression was sullen and intimidating.

He glanced at Josie and found her drenched all over. She seemed alluring, like a delicate flower.

The thought that Arnold saw her in this state filled her with intense jealousy.

Josie's anger grew as she watched him approach her. Any sense of remorse she had disappeared after she watched the video.

He said he had hidden nothing from me.

But that video couldn't have been fake.

Suddenly, the maid exclaimed. She noticed blood on Josie's clothes. "Mrs. Russell, you're bleeding..."

Josie glanced at it and was puzzled because she felt no pain. However, she soon figured out the reason and closed her eyes.

At this moment, she felt someone grab her wrist. She looked up into Dexter's cold gaze. He tightened his grip but did not say anything. Then, he took off his jacket and tied it around her waist.

He knew what caused the blood stain on her clothes.

His thoughtfulness did not move Josie, but she also found it hard to imagine that he had an affair with another woman.

She shoved his hand away. "Thank you for your kindness. I can walk by myself

Her tone angered Dexter. She only managed to step forward before Dexter wrapped his arms around her waist and carried her, leaving her feet dangling in the air. Dexter threatened in his fury, "Don't move, or I'll throw you back into the water. You can stay there all night."

Dexter truly lost his temper.

But Josie felt numb. Shouldn't I be the one angry?

The maid dared not say anything when Dexter was in a bad mood.

Dexter brought Josie back to Mason Garden.

Moses could not help but feel nervous as he drove the car.

On the other hand, Josie sat in a corner and tried to get as far away as she could from Dexter. She did not want to speak, especially to him.

Meanwhile, Dexter's expression darkened like a sky on the verge of a storm.

Once they arrived at Mason Garden, Julie was shocked to see Josie in a disheveled state. "Oh dear, what happened to you?"

[Chapter 587](#)

Don't Let Her Out

Josie was still angry about Dexter when she entered the bathroom. She took a long bath and found Dexter standing outside the bathroom in casual clothes and his arms crossed.

He stared at her unwaveringly.

Josie pretended not to see him and dried her hair with a towel. Dexter suddenly grabbed her hand and pulled her back as she was about to walk away.

That forced Josie to return to her original spot. His grip hurt her hand, causing red marks to appear on it. She gradually looked up. "What's this for? Are you punishing me because Xenia is your lover?"

Her words angered Dexter even more. His gaze turned vicious as he said, "Josie, when have you become so nasty!"

Nasty? Josie laughed in anger. "Only my father has the right to speak to me in such a tone,"

Dexter narrowed his eyes threateningly.

He grabbed her hand. "Why did you go to Carter Group?"

Josie daringly met his gaze. "I was having an affair with Arnold. Happy now?"

She deliberately angered him. Dexter felt a sharp pain in his heart. He forced down his fury and replied. "I'm talking to you. Why did you go to Carter Group?"

If not for you, why would I bother going to Carter Group?

However, Josie strongly resisted saying those words.

She was so persistent and stubborn that Dexter sensed something was wrong, but he could not figure out why. He softened his tone. "Can you please tell me? I won't get angry."

Won't he get angry? He has no right to be angry with me.

Josie looked up and repeated, "I've told you. I went there to have an affair with Arnold."

The word 'affair' caused Dexter to narrow his eyes. His voice turned stern. "Stop lying!"

"Isn't that what you think?"

Josie!"

She looked at his familiar face and did not dare think he was intimate with another woman. Although she wanted to trust him, her faith in him had severely diminished.

“You still won’t tell me?” Dexter’s gaze turned cold and vicious. “You can stay here until you’re willing to tell the truth!”

He left the room and locked the door. Furthermore, he ordered the servants, “Don’t let her out until she’s willing to confess!”

Isn’t this a house arrest?

el! Let me out!”

No one responded.

Josie was having her period, so her face was alarmingly pale. Moreover, she had fallen into the pool. Thus, her headache was worse than usual, and she felt unbearable discomfort all over her body.

Josie lay in bed and had no choice but to turn on her phone to seek help from Laura. She noticed the messages Laura had sent her.

“Did you push Xenia into the pool?

What happened? Why aren’t you responding?

You’re trending!”

‘Xenia’s management agency blamed you for everything! Where are you? Please reply!

There were chains of damning comments.

Josie did not expect to be trending. Xenia was a celebrity and had many fans. Thus, almost all of the comments were scolding Josie.

She read the comments one by one and suddenly felt tired. At the same time, she found her situation laughable. Is this how it feels to have no one believe you?

It’s pointless to explain.

Then, she closed her eyes. Dexter is the kind of person to be ruthless when he gets angry.

He must have turned on signal blockers. There’s likely no phone signal in the region around Mason Garden.

Josie’s eyes were red with fury. On her phone screen, the message ‘I would have to be crazy to give in to Dexter’ kept buffering. Then, a red exclamation mark popped up, indicating that it could not be sent.

Josie lost all hope. Even if Laura were to rush to Mason Manor, she could not do anything about Dexter’s decision.

[Chapter 588](#)

Blacklist

Josie gave up and lay in bed, trying to sleep well. Unfortunately, her headache worsened due to a fever. She whimpered in pain.

However, she forced herself to stay strong.

She was determined not to cry because she knew Dexter was watching her every move from the surveillance system. She believed he would look down on her if he saw her crying. Thus, Josie gripped the blanket and shut her eyes tightly. She felt tears threatening to spill from her eyes as she tried to fall asleep.

Meanwhile, Dexter watched Josie toss and turn on the screen without a hint of emotion on his face,

Josie has always been stubborn. Once she decides on something she will never stray from it. It's impossible to make her submit to anyone.

Dexter did not want to do this to her, especially after someone had dragged her into the pool. It hurt him to see her suffer.

However, he could not help but be furious to see her treating their relationship as if it was nothing.

Therefore, he steeled his heart and locked her up.

Larry came in and said, "Mr. Russell, the maid, who went out with Mrs. Russell, wishes to talk to you."

The maid discovered that Dexter placed Josie under house arrest. She could not understand why Josie was punished when Xenia was the culprit. Therefore, she stood before the door nervously, wanting to plead for mercy on behalf of Josie.

Dexter's expression turned cold. "No, tell her to leave."

"What the heck is wrong with you? Are you out to humiliate me?"

Summer barged into Arnold's office in Carter Group in her high heels before slamming her handbag against him.

The metal decoration on her handbag scratched Arnold's forehead, leaving a streak of red.

He did not show any pain but looked at Summer calmly. "Dexter personally came to pick her up. Why are you so anxious?"

Summer's face was covered with thick makeup. Her ruby-red lips curved into a smirk. "Since you're so good at weighing the pros and cons, do you know the media learned about the incident? Your videos are trending all over the Web. Everyone's talking about how furious you were and how you jumped in not to save your ex-girlfriend, but that f*cking Mrs. Russell!"

It would have made more sense if he saved his ex-girlfriend, but he saved Josie instead!

Summer's chest heaved as anger and jealousy warred within her.

"Dexter will issue a statement. You don't have to worry about being humiliated as my wife. Arnold arched his eyebrows. He lit a cigar and smoked indifferently.

Summer laughed angrily. She nodded and turned to a woman who had been kneeling at the side for a long time. She grabbed a folder on the way and slammed it against the woman. "B*tch! This is all your fault."

Xenia cowered under Summer's intimidating aura and trembled fearfully. She did not dare to look up. "Mrs... Mrs. Carter, it wasn't me. Josie pulled me into the pool.."

Summer raised her feet, pushing her beautiful high heel against Xenia's chin. She looked at Xenia as if she was trash. "If you didn't scheme against Josie, why would she come to Carter Group to look for you? Tell me, why were you against her?"

Xenia's trembling worsened. She looked at Arnold pleadingly. "T... I couldn't stand the sight of her. She... She's annoying!"

Summer sneered and pressed her heel harder, causing Summer's face to turn red and swollen.

"If I were you, I wouldn't have used such a crude method and dragged everyone down, Summer said disdainfully. Then, she muttered to herself, "How should I deal with this trash?"

"Blacklist her." Arnold suddenly replied. He snuffed out the cigar and wiped the ash from his hand. His tone was so indifferent that it was as if he was talking about the weather.

Xenia turned pale with terror and slumped to the floor.

[Chapter 589](#)

They saw the unconscious Josie in Dexter's arms and knew they were up for a considerable challenge. With how intimidating Dexter was, they knew they would be in severe trouble if they failed to cure Josie. Dexter handed Josie over to the doctor and instructed firmly, "Nothing can happen to her."

That added stress to the already nervous medical staff.

They rushed Josie to the emergency room. No outsiders were allowed in, no matter their prominence. Thus, Dexter had to wait outside.

Although the hospital director was a man in his fifties, he could not help but shudder as he saw Dexter's expression. Dexter appeared cold and intimidating as he stood with his hands behind him. His brow remained tense throughout. Thus, the hospital director knew that Josie mattered to him tremendously.

He considered telling Dexter that Josie only had a fever.

However, Dexter turned to the hospital director with a stern gaze. "You should go and make sure that your staff is doing their best to cure her."

The hospital director answered awkwardly, "Yes, Mr. Russell."

Only Larry noticed that Dexter's hands were trembling behind him.

Larry worked for Dexter for many years and experienced bloody, cruel, and dangerous situations with him. He had never seen Dexter's weak side.

[Chapter 590](#)

Fever

Dexter loses his rationality whenever anything happens to Josie.

Is Josie... that important to him?

After half an hour, the lights in the emergency room went out, and a group of doctors came out of the room.

Larry went to them and asked, "How is she?"

The lead doctor sighed and glanced at the intimidating Dexter, who stood a short distance from him. Dexter remained in his spot and stared at them.

The doctor's sigh heightened his anxiousness. "How is she? Say something."

This was the best hospital in the city, so all the doctors had extensive clinical experience. They thought Josie had a severe condition when Dexter rushed her to the hospital in the middle of the night. However, after a complete body check-up, she only had a fever.

Then, one of them recognized Josie and exclaimed, "Isn't she the recently trending Mrs. Russell

The medical staff were shocked. They recalled the scene outside the emergency room and understood what was happening. Knowing who their patient was gave them a sense of trepidation. Thus, they did everything they could to treat her.

However, it was only a fever. Still, she nearly fainted from it. Her condition would have turned threatening had she been brought to the hospital any later.

"Don't worry. Her fever has subsided, and we administered an IV drip. She should wake up soon." Then, the doctor felt it was his duty to reprimand Dexter. "How could not one notice until her fever reached such severity? She would have been in serious trouble if she were brought here any later."

The maid looked down in remorse.

Dexter's eyes flickered. Finally, he said, "When will she wake up?"

"It depends on her recovery. She exhausted herself recently. Thus, she must be more careful and get more rest."

Dexter's gaze darkened slightly.

These doctors had fulfilled their duties the best that they could. Still, they could not help but feel intimidated by Dexter's domineering presence. Larry was more approachable than Dexter, so the lead doctor said, "Please come with me to get her prescriptions."

Larry left with the doctor.

The hospital director arranged a VIP room for Josie.

Dexter stood by the bed and watched the soundly sleeping woman. She was no longer flushed like before. Moreover, she seemed so peaceful and quiet that Dexter's anger disappeared.

However, he could not help but worry about her. He bent down and touched her face, recalling the times she remained by his side when he fell asleep. One time, he caught her trying to kiss him. She was so embarrassed that her face turned pink.

Dexter sat by her bed and watched her unwaveringly, letting time slip by.

Larry went to the ward after getting Josie's prescription. He was about to push the door to get in but was stunned by the scene before him.

The usually stern and emotionless Dexter tucked Josie under the blanket and arranged her shoes so that she could put them on easily later.

Josie slept for a long time and was no longer disturbed by turbulent dreams. It was morning by the time she woke up.

She thought she was still under house arrest in her room in Mason Garden. Thus, she opened her eyes and resolved to accept her situation calmly. Unexpectedly, everything she saw was white. Furthermore, Dexter was right beside her.

He looked at her and seemed to have watched her for a long time. Josie instinctively glanced at her surroundings and realized she was in the hospital.

Dexter appeared calm. He adjusted her bed so that she could be propped up slightly.

Then, he went to the kitchen and brought her a bowl of soup. "Your fever subsided. You should eat something."

Josie did not forget how he hurt her heart. She closed her eyes and replied, "Can you leave? I want to be