

## Blind Date 591

### [Chapter 591 He Made It](#)

Larry waited for a long time before Dexter finally left Josie's ward.

He noticed how haggard Dexter seemed and bowed slightly. "Mr. Carter informed me that he would blacklist Xenia."

Dexter unstrapped the watch on his wrist. "She's already a B-list celebrity, and he has no qualms kicking her. That's surprisingly responsible of him."

Sensing the sarcasm in his tone, Larry said, "That woman did not know what's good for her and provoked. Mrs. Russell and Ms. Olsen. Arnold would not let her go unpunished."

Dexter arched his eyebrows upon hearing Larry. "Ms. Olsen?"

Larry immediately corrected himself. "I meant Mrs. Carter."

Dexter walked away. He paused briefly and glanced at Josie's ward. "Josie has been behaving strangely recently. I need you to investigate if anyone did something to her."

"Yes, Mr. Russell."

Josie lay in bed and counted with her fingers the number of times she had been hospitalized in the past two years. Although life was hard in the past, she was healthy. However, now that she had better means, she kept getting ill because of Dexter.

She turned on her phone and glanced at the screen. It was November, meaning another year would end soon.

She wanted to look at the video again, but her courage faltered the moment she tapped on it. Thus, she had no choice but to turn it off.

It was late.

Dexter cooked soup in the kitchen and flinched when he accidentally scalded his hand. Larry could not stand seeing the man he esteemed get hurt. Thus, he stepped forward and said, "Mr. Russell, let me do it. You haven't slept the whole of last night. What about you get some rest."

However, Dexter glanced up indifferently and said, "Get out."

Larry flinched and did not dare to speak.

H

Dexter looked elegant as he focused on cooking. He scooped the soup into a bowl. While waiting for it to cool, he slowly wiped his hands and asked casually, "Have you completed what I asked?"

"Yes, Mr. Russell. Xenia's management agency released a statement before blacklisting her and explained the truth to the public. Mrs. Russell's reputation has been restored."

"Sure."

Once the temperature was right, Dexter brought the soup to Josie's ward. As he was about to enter, he noticed people standing before Josie's bed. Laura was one of them.

He paused and stayed quiet.

Josie looked past the people around her bed and noticed Dexter. She wanted to warn them that Dexter was here, but Laura interrupted, "Isn't he too much? How could he treat you like this when it wasn't your fault? Xenia blatantly bullied you. Understandably, you get back at her for what she did. How could he vent his anger on you?"

Josie did not hold back her laughter.

She noticed Dexter leaving a paper bag by the door and left quietly. Then, Larry carefully closed the door.

Her smile froze.

After a while, Josie came to her senses and said, "Laura, can you get me that paper bag?"

Laura ran to get it. "What is it?"

She opened the bag and found a bowl of soup. The soup was packed with nutritious ingredients and smelled delicious.

Laura glanced at Josie and was confused. "Did you order a takeaway?"

Josie placed the soup aside and replied indifferently, "Dexter made it."

Laura was rendered speechless.

Josie ate a spoonful and thought it tasted all right. She asked, "You looked better. How's your health nowadays?"

Laura sat down slowly. "I'm not sure. Zach has been sent to Sudenton. I'm not sure when he will be back. It feels like I'm strapped to a time bomb."

Josie understood what she meant and nodded. She paused eating and asked, "Is Dr. Morgan still treating you?"

#### [Chapter 592 Begging Her](#)

Laura had a strange expression when Josie mentioned Dr. Morgan. She nodded. "Yes, Dr. Morgan is a good person."

A good person.... Josie wanted to laugh. This description doesn't fit Morgan at all. Still, he can be charming if he

chooses.

Otherwise, how would I have fallen for his tricks?

Josie lost her appetite as she recalled the last time they met. She had no idea when Morgan returned and why. She hoped she never had to see him again.

Josie stayed in the hospital to rest for the following few days. However, she never saw Dexter again in those days.

The day before her discharge, an unwelcome guest appeared in her ward. It was Xenia.

She brought a crowd with her. It was not a simple visitation. She likely arranged for reporters to take photos of her entering the hospital and publishing articles about her visit.

It was all to remedy her reputation.

Did

you come to see me? I'm standing right here. What are you looking at?"

Xenia looked left and right when Josie's clear tone brought her to her senses. She smiled stiffly, "Oh, are you all right?"

Josie found the situation amusing. "It has been so many days. You would have visited days earlier if you cared."

"I've been busy recently."

"Seems like you're now free." Although Josie did not feel hatred speaking to Xenia, she had no reason to be

nice to her.

Xenia clenched her fists. She lost all her jobs ever since Arnold blacklisted her. Thus, she was indeed free.

She looked at Josie with hatred and could not understand why an unremarkable woman like her caught. Dexter and Arnold's eyes.

Still, she had no choice but to humble herself for the sake of her career.

Arnold had blacklisted her from the entertainment industry. Xenia could not think of any way to resolve this except to beg Josie.

"Mrs. Russell, I didn't mean what I did. I called you over because I was jealous that Arnold liked you. I only wanted to make you suffer a little and did not expect things to spiral out of control. Can you please be merciful and let me go this time?" Xenia looked eager to please Josie.

Josie pondered briefly before answering, "You want me to let you go? But I didn't do anything to you."

Xenia was on the verge of tears. "Can you talk to Mr. Carter for me? I really can't afford to lose my job. I swear I will never bother you again!"

Josie wanted to laugh. "Xenia, you came to the wrong person. Rather than me, it would be best if you talked to Mrs. Carter. She is better positioned to persuade Mr. Carter."

Xenia immediately recalled how Summer stepped on her that day and treated her like trash.

“Josie, I’m begging you. You have to help me. Didn’t you also drag me into the pool? I had a fever too!”

Josie nodded thoughtfully. “But what does this have to do with me?”

“I...”

Xenia knew her plan failed. She glanced at her surroundings and was relieved that Dexter was not around.

She retorted, “You are also a woman working in this industry. Can’t you show some mercy? Do you think I don’t know how you achieved all you have? Don’t act like you’re better than me.”

Josie frowned in confusion.

Xenia lowered her voice. “I heard you used to work in Russell Group. Your relationship with Dexter must have started then.”

Josie felt irritable the moment she heard his name. Still, she could tell what Xenia implied. Why does Dexter keep attracting troublesome people wherever he goes?

“What do you mean?”

#### [Chapter 593 Insulting Words](#)

Xenia took a deep breath and asked, “Is he your sugar daddy?”

There were many people in the ward. Everyone was stunned to hear Xenia say such words blatantly.

Although Josie had never regarded her relationship with Dexter as such, she answered, “Yes.”

Her casual reply shocked everyone.

Xenia widened her eyes, gleeful that Josie confirmed her speculation. She could not understand why Dexter would like someone like Josic, prompting her eyes to redden with jealousy.

Josie replied calmly. “If not for him, I would have been exploited in this cut-throat industry. It’s the same for you, right?”

Josie’s words angered Xenia. She pointed at Josie and scolded furiously, “Me? I’m not sleazy like you. Arnold and I were in a proper relationship. It’s pitiful that you’re still unknown despite being in the industry for so long. Who knows how many men you slept with? You’re nothing but a sl\*t!”

She had gone overboard and did not bother to hide her hatred for Josic.

Josie’s servant tried to defend her. “How dare you!”

However, Josie stopped her. Although angry about the slander, she did not want to fight Xenia publicly. Thus, she said, “Get out.”

Xenia’s hand shook. She turned around to leave but stopped suddenly.

The crowd blocked the door and would not move.

A tall, handsome man stood before Josie, surrounded by an intimidating aura. He looked at her with a sharp gaze that seemed to pierce her soul.

Xenia had no idea how much he had heard.

Her mind went blank. She looked at Dexter and stuttered nervously, "Mr... Mr. Russell..."

Dexter did not respond.

Moses was behind Dexter. He understood Dexter's silent instruction and stood before him. Then, he smiled warmly and asked. "Did you say those words just now?"

Xenia had a bad premonition and argued instinctively, "... It was Josie who insulted me first."

Moses nodded. "But that's not what I heard."

He indicated to Xenia and the crowd to scram, but Xenia froze and did not get it at all. She looked at Dexter's cold expression and had a sudden idea. Thus, she ignored Moses and flattered, "What a coincidence. I didn't expect to see you here, Mr. Russell. I never intended to say those words, but Mrs. Russell said you're her sugar daddy..."

She thought Dexter would not be angry if she said this.

Dexter behaved as if he did not hear her and unbuttoned his cuffs slowly.

Moses smiled.

The next moment, a pair of hands grabbed Xenia and forcefully turned her around before slapping her face.

The crowd trembled with fear. No one had ever witnessed such a blatant show of force in public.

Josie pushed through the crowd and saw Xenia fall to the floor, trembling profusely. She looked up and saw Moses waving his hand, itching to slap her again.

He pinched her cheek and threatened. "Those who witnessed what they shouldn't would be blinded, and those who hear what they shouldn't would lose their cars. What about those who slander..."

Xenia widened her eyes with terror.

Moses asked slowly. "What do you think will happen?"

Despite the commotion, they were in a hospital, yet no doctor could be found.

Josie did not like how things were heading and grabbed Moses' arm to stop him. "Moses!"

#### [Chapter 594 You Have Gone Overboard](#)

"Mrs. Russell," Moses said respectfully. He had worked with Dexter for so long that it was natural to him.

Josie did not want to cause a scene. "Please leave. Xenia brought reporters with her. It would be troublesome if the matter gets on the news." Although she hated Xenia, she did not want to use violence against her.

Moses remained still. "Anyone who dares to publish anything shall die."

Xenia trembled as she lay on the floor. Josie could not stand it anymore. "Please listen to me and let her go. I don't want to pursue the matter. I want to forget what happened today."

Moses was uncertain and turned to Dexter for instruction. Josie followed his line of sight and looked into Dexter's eyes.

She knew Dexter had instructed Moses to do this.

Moses kicked Xenia and said, "Fine, I'm willing to let it go if you apologize to Mrs. Russell and admit that you slandered her."

"You... you...." Tears fell from Xenia's eyes.

Seeing the scene, Josie went to Dexter and said urgently, "Tell Moses to stop right now!"

Previously, she had spoken as if she wanted Xenia dead, but now, she protected her. Dexter suddenly grew furious and grabbed Josie's chin. "She slandered you. How could you plead for mercy on her behalf? Josie, it's pointless to pretend to be nice around me."

Dexter's words fanned the flame of Josie's anger. However, she did not want to argue and tried to leave, only for him to grab her arm.

He glanced at Moses, prompting Moses to stand straight and shout at Xenia, "Apologize now!"

Xenia's eyes were filled with tears. She considered quickly and swallowed her anger. "Mrs. Russell... I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said those words. Please forgive me."

Although Josie wanted Xenia to apologize, she did not want the apology to be due to Dexter's threat. Still, she could not help but find it satisfying to see Xenia in this state. Thus, she nodded with conflicting feelings.

Dexter glared at her. "Why aren't you leaving yet?"

Before Xenia could say anything, her staff immediately helped her to stand up and dragged her away. All the while, Xenia cried profusely and looked pitiful and humiliated.

Once the crowd left, Moses and the maid retreated, leaving Josie alone with Dexter.

Josie glared at Dexter and wrenched her arm from him. "You have gone overboard."

Dexter pulled her to him and wrapped his arms around her waist. He embraced her and said softly. "How can I defend you if you relent so easily?"

"How could you do this..."

"Are you going to let them bully you?"

"Who would dare to bully me after what you did? People will still spread the word even if the media doesn't publish anything."

"They can say whatever they want."

Then, Dexter regarded her cautiously. "Are you still angry..."

Josie knew he was sincere because he could never fake such a gentle demeanor. Still, she was not sure how she felt. She pulled her hand away and replied, "Let's leave the hospital first."

Neither spoke as they traveled to Mason Garden. Silence hung tensely between them.

Anderson was already waiting when they arrived.

Dexter sat in the master seat while Josie made tea beside him. She was not used to making Darjeeling tea, so it was not as fragrant as it should be. Still, Dexter drank it without complaining.

Furthermore, he seemed in a better mood than before.

Dexter finished his tea before looking at Anderson, who bowed his head in remorse.

Anderson came to Mason Garden expecting to be scolded.

#### [Chapter 595 Were You with Another Woman](#)

Dexter had provided Anderson with the best resources and training opportunities since Anderson showed medical talent. He funded everything, whether studying overseas or returning to the country to begin his medical career.

Therefore, Dexter called Anderson over before he traveled overseas. This time, it was not as a friend but as an employer. He said, "You know I trusted you"

In other words, he implied Anderson should only work for him and no one else.

He spared no effort to nurture Anderson's talent, yet Anderson did not show up when he needed him.

Anderson expected Dexter to bring this up. "I couldn't abandon the patient during a life-threatening condition. You can punish me as you see fit."

Dexter did not seem to care. "How is he now?"

Josie quietly did her own thing. She knew when to stay out of Dexter's matter.

Anderson answered honestly, "He is all right now."

looked at the teacup indifferently. "I understand a doctor must treat the ill. The matter was too I don't blame you."

sudden,

His words indicated understanding. Unknowing outsiders would even say that Dexter was generous, However, those present would see his stern expression as he spoke. Anderson's face turned pale. He kneeled and apologized immediately, "I was wrong."

However, Dexter frowned and said, "Stand up."

"There's no need to be nervous. I only asked a question. You don't have to kneel."

Anderson stood up as he was told.

“But if a person who works for me saves someone else when my life is at risk, how am I to trust this person?”

This was the main thing Dexter wanted to say.

His words also exposed the true nature of their relationship. They usually behaved like friends, but Anderson did not have the right to be Dexter’s equal.

Anderson was silent for some time before saying, “I will prioritize you from now on.”

Josie stopped pouring tea and watched warm steam rising from the cup.

Dexter smiled and replied, “There’s no need for that. I’m not an unreasonable person. Since you work in a hospital, you should fulfill your responsibilities to the patients.”

“I understand...”

Then, Dexter smiled and said, “Josie’s health is weak. Can you prescribe something to help her recover?”

“Yes, Mr. Russell.”

This was what made Dexter intimidating. He aroused fear in people without having to say a word. Everyone could not help but be scared in his presence when he remained silent.

After Anderson left, Josie changed her clothes and said without looking up, “Can I talk to you?”

Dexter was briefly stunned before following her.

The bedroom was dim as only a lamp was left on. Josie and Dexter sat facing each other, looking at each other’s faces. After a while, she took a deep breath and steeled her resolve. “Were you with another woman beside me?”

Dexter frowned upon hearing her.

It was pointless to ask an adult male such a question.

Therefore, Josie corrected herself. “I mean, did you get together with another woman after we were married?”

Dexter’s frown deepened. He felt her question was absurd. “No, I have never been with anyone after I married you.”

He answered without hesitation.

Josie could not understand why she suddenly felt relieved. Then, she nodded and pulled out her phone,

She opened the relevant message and showed it to Dexter. “What is this then?”

She had decided to talk about the matter openly.

Dexter’s gaze turned bleak the instant he saw the message.

#### [Chapter 596 It Was Heather](#)

Dexter opened the video and watched his past mistake play before his eyes.



He finally understood why Josie had been behaving strangely. He gently tossed the phone aside and faced Josie. "I made a mistake in the United Kingdom, thinking that the woman was you. This video is incomplete. I stopped immediately when I realized she wasn't you."

"I will ask Larry to obtain the security footage."

Although Dexter was nervous while explaining, he also seemed honest.

Josie nodded. That means the thing in the video truly happened."

Dexter fell silent.

"I thought the man who proposed and convinced me to stay would never cheat on me with another woman. When I saw the video, I thought someone had faked it to sow discord between us. So I trusted you and went to Carter Group to investigate the matter."

Josie felt on the verge of giving up as she spoke. She was exhausted with everything.

"Honestly, what can I do even if you cheated on me? I have nothing of worth to keep a man like you. Everyone thinks we are ill-matched."

It hurt Dexter to see Josie depreciate herself. He explained helplessly, "I didn't have intercourse with her. What the video showed was all we did. I pushed her off me after that.

However, his words sounded unbelievable without proof.

Yet, Josie nodded. "I believe you."

Dexter frowned and did not dare to relax.

"Who was that woman?"

Dexter hesitated for a moment before answering, "Heather."

Josie suddenly felt the woman's identity no longer mattered when Dexter hesitated. Her voice trembled. "Did you... not want to tell me?"

Dexter frowned harder and replied immediately. "I don't want you to overthink."

"How could I overthink if it happened? It's your behavior that makes me suspicious!" Josie could no longer hold back her emotions. His moment of hesitation destroyed her effort to remain calm.

"Do you know what I did in the few days I was in the United Kingdom? I had surgery. No, after I returned to Wavery, I pleaded with Mark on behalf of Russell Group. What were you doing then?"

Tears fell from her eyes. She could not contain them anymore. The thought of him being with that woman while she suffered was like a stab to her heart.

"Josie, please listen to me." Dexter embraced her immediately. He tightened his hold such that veins popped up on the back of his hands. He calmed down and continued, "I can explain and find evidence to prove my innocence. I won't ask you to trust me. All I ask is a chance to clear my name.

Meanwhile, Josie gradually calmed down in his embrace. Then, Dexter repeated, "Please leave it to me and let me deal with it. You can trust me."

Josie closed her eyes and did not wish to think anymore.

"Please leave. I want to rest."

She could pretend the matter never happened before Dexter told the truth. She could even analyze the matter rationally and guessed someone had tried to sow discord between them. Furthermore, she was even willing to trust Dexter.

However, now that he had confessed, she suddenly could not hold back her emotions and felt so betrayed. that she wanted to give up.

Dexter closed the door and went downstairs.

Larry had been waiting for Dexter all this while and was shocked to see his red eyes and hopeless expression. "Mr. Russell?"

#### [Chapter 597 A Misperception](#)

"Who else knew about the incident in the United Kingdom?"

Dexter stood still in the silent corridor as dust floated around him. Although a shadow partially concealed his face, Larry could keenly sense murderous intent from him.

Larry answered immediately. "No one knew except me.

Dexter instantly understood what it meant. "Bring Heather to see me."

"Yes, Mr. Russell."

Although no one lived in Emerald Villa for a long time, the servants kept the place so clean that there was no dust to be seen.

Dexter stayed in the study and calmly inspected the items on the bookshelf. Josie never wanted to come to this villa since she discovered that Summer had been here before. Since she would not come here, Dexter had no desire to either.

This was the first time he stepped into the villa after a long time.

ther dressed more casually than usual in a white maxi dress. She had a gentle and scholarly appearance that endeared her to many people.

"Mr. Russell, I heard you wish to see me.

Dexter turned around and paused momentarily when he saw her dress. He did not speak but gestured to Larry, who stood behind her. Larry immediately handed Dexter a phone.

It was the phone Heather was made to hand over when she entered the villa.

Dexter took it and asked without looking up, "Your password?"

Heather frowned. "Did you call me just to check my phone? What an unusual habit you have."

"The password," Dexter repeated.

He seemed formidable even when calm. One could not help but feel intimidated.

Heather took a deep breath and answered, "0418."

Dexter frowned upon hearing the numbers and unlocked the phone. He checked her message log and found it clean.

"You work for Caesar. It doesn't make sense for your phone to have only these few numbers."

Heather pursed her lips and explained, "Caesar is cautious. He gave me a work phone that can never be removed from the company."

In other words, this was her personal phone.

Dexter did not find what he wanted and tossed the phone on the table. "Did you send the video to Josie?"

Heather was stunned. "What video? I didn't."

He lied. It seemed like she was telling the truth.

Dexter stared at her.

Heather became anxious. "I really didn't."

Then, Dexter threw a document at her feet. "You have no parents, and your background's clean. Furthermore, you completed university with a public donation. It must have been difficult. However, people like you have no reason to get involved in this circle. Who's controlling you?"

Heather could not help but shudder as Dexter explained the critical points of Heather's background with only a few words.

She bore with the humiliation and stood straight. "There has to be a reason why someone would subject oneself to another's control. However, I have no family or weakness. Mr. Russell, you're overthinking. I'm only an ordinary person."

Still, she was unusually courageous and never truly feared Dexter.

"You still won't speak?"

"I have nothing to reveal. Mr. Russell, you have a misperception about me."

Dexter stood up. "Follow me."

Heather hesitated before keeping up with him. It was drizzling outside, and the air was cool. Larry held an umbrella for Dexter. Heather followed behind them and was anxious to speak.

"Mr. Russell, did Mrs. Russell find out about the incident?"

"It wasn't me. I never talked to her."

#### Chapter 598 Deliberately Causing Trouble

"I have no reason to do such a thing. I will be the first person she suspects if she finds out about the incident. What do I have to gain from this?"

Dexter remained silent.

Heather's high heels stepped on a puddle and caused water to splash everywhere.

Dexter walked ahead. As Moses opened the car door, Dexter turned slightly and said, "You look terrible in white. Don't wear it again."

Heather was stumped. Dexter's words heavily implied something.

Meanwhile, Dexter entered the car and lowered the window partially. "Meet me at Heaven on Earth in half an hour."

Heather was rendered speechless.

The car sped away. He had no intention of offering her a ride.

Heather stood in the wind, looking like a fallen white rose.

She hugged her arms and tried to get a cab using an app. Unfortunately, Emerald Villa's unique location meant that cars came here. She had no choice but to walk outside in her high heels.

The tarred road was long and unending. Her legs felt sore from walking, but she still could not find a cab.

Dexter deliberately did this to her.

She walked for around fifteen minutes before finally hailing a cab. The taxi driver was astonished. "Miss, what happened to you?"

Heather was not in the mood to chat. She said fearfully, "Send me to Heaven on Earth right now. Can you reach there in fifteen minutes?"

"Fifteen minutes? It will take at least half an hour. Moreover, there's a traffic jam on the way."

"No, it has to be fifteen minutes. Please, I beg you. I'm willing to pay more."

The driver was rendered speechless.

Calvin had not seen Dexter since they parted previously. He knew Dexter still held grudges against him for concealing Josie's car crash from him.

"Do you have a business gathering today?" Calvin asked tentatively.

"Get me a private lounge." Dexter's tone brood no argument.

Heather arrived around forty minutes later.

Her white dress was stained with muddy splashes, and most of her makeup had faded. She cautiously opened the private lounge door and was greeted with a fantastic sight..

"Mrs. Russell..." She flinched and looked at the man in the main seat.

Dexter did not move, but the man beside him waved and said, "Where are my manners? Please come in."

Calvin appeared interested in her. He poured her a glass of wine and gestured for her to sit beside him. "What's your name?"

Heather glanced at Dexter. "Heather."

"Your name sounds familiar. Have we met?"

"I used to work for Mr. Carter..."

Arnold was Dexter and Calvin's rival. Naturally, their paths would not cross.

"Interesting." Calvin seemed excited and offered her another wine. "Do you dance?"

The others fell silent when Calvin began speaking. They whistled as he mentioned dancing.

Dexter did not show any emotion. He raised his glass and swirled the wine in it.

Heather clenched her teeth and replied, "I can dance."

Screams and cheers filled the room.

Heather danced well. Although her movements were messy, her youthfulness made up for it. Furthermore, with a figure like hers, she looked good no matter how she danced.

Dexter narrowed his eyes. Calvin watched his expression curiously.

"What's wrong? Don't tell me you've fallen for her."

"Does Josie know?"

Dexter felt that mentioning her in such a place meant defiling her name. "Don't bring up her name here!"

Meanwhile, Heather finished dancing and returned to the table. Calvin offered her a glass of wine. "Drink up."

She hesitated briefly before accepting it.

Dexter observed silently.

Heather finished the wine in a gulp. She looked gorgeous as she leaned back slightly, showing off her slender neck. Drops of wine rolled down her neck as she drank. Her neck arched beautifully.

"Thank you for the wine," Heather said before turning to Dexter. "Mr. Russell, you misunderstood me,"

Dexter did not respond. Instead, Calvin spoke first. "Why are you talking to him? He's already married. Talk to me instead. Name a price and be with me."

[Chapter 599 My Wife Won't Like It.](#)

Heather's gaze turned stern. She placed the glass on the table.

It was a clear rejection.

Calvin instantly turned hostile. No one had ever rejected him before. He was so angry that he glared at Heather intently as if trying to pierce her with his stare. Heather had a feeling that he would cause a scene soon.

Calvin briefly met Dexter's gaze before looking at Heather fiercely. "Do you know who I am?"

How could she not know? She also knew she could not afford to offend anyone in this place. She feared she would be doomed if she didn't escape immediately.

She ignored Calvin and looked into Dexter's indifferent gaze, pleading for him to help her.

Suddenly, Larry entered and whispered something into Dexter's ear. Dexter leaned slightly to the side. His gaze was gloomy and intimidating.

Then, right before Calvin could lose his temper, Dexter said, "That's enough. Don't trouble the young lady."

Heather's eyes brightened with hope.

Calvin thought he had misheard and completely forgot about his anger from before. He looked at Dexter in disbelief. "What did you say?"

Didn't you tell me to scare her?

Dexter appeared calm. He glanced at the helpless Heather and headed outside. "I don't want unnecessary problems."

Larry greeted Calvin before following Dexter.

Calvin glanced at Heather and was stunned. He understood what Dexter meant. Heather would not stay no matter what he did.

Meanwhile, Heather chased Dexter and caught up with him at the end of the corridor. Dexter draped a suit jacket over his arm and seemed to expect her.

Heather smiled cheerfully. "Mr. Russell, do you not suspect me anymore?"

Dexter did not pause. His expression was indifferent as he replied, "You're surprisingly happy even though gave you a lot of trouble."

"All that matters is that the misunderstanding is cleared. I'm willing to explain the matter to your wife if needed."

Dexter raised his eyebrows. A while ago, Larry discovered that the message sent to Josie's phone came from Rivodia.

If Heather were behind this, she would not let anyone trace the message's origin. Yet, Dexter's team found

The cold wind blew at Heather when she stepped out of the nightclub, causing her to shiver from the cold.

Furthermore, she wore a dress that showed her long legs, making her s sultry and beautiful.

Dexter watched the scene and frowned, "You should leave Caesar when you can."

Heather smiled bitterly. Do you think I have a choice? Still, she replied, "Thank you, Mr. Russell..." She paused and fluttered her lashes. "Let's meet again sometime. I'll buy you a beer."

She thanked him even though he wrongly suspected her.

Dexter smiled ambiguously. "That won't be necessary. My wife won't like it."

Heather wanted to respond but stopped herself. She bowed slightly and left. Then, she walked away with her head held high. It was hard to know what she was thinking.

Meanwhile, Dexter stood with his hands behind him and watched Heather disappear into the crowd. Her back looked so slender in the night scene that it felt like the wind could blow her away.

Larry looked ahead, following Dexter's gaze. "Mr. Russell, Ms. Riley seems like a dignified person. She doesn't look like someone who would scheme against others."

"How do you know?" Dexter sneered and continued, "Have you obtained the surveillance record?"

"Yes, Mr. Russell. The hotel management said the surveillance camera was not functioning, so I sent someone to fix it in the United Kingdom."

Dexter breathed a sigh of relief. I can prove my innocence upon obtaining the complete surveillance record. Then, Josie... won't be sad anymore.

He smiled and instructed, "Let's return to Mason Garden."

Then, he paused before continuing, "I need you to get rid of Emerald Villa."

Larry was puzzled. "Do you mean sell it?"

"Yes."

Moses drove the car at high speed to Mason Garden. However, a servant informed, "Mrs. Russell went out and hasn't returned."

Dexter's expression darkened. "Where did she go?"

#### [Chapter 600 Proving His Innocence](#)

Josie went to the work studio. She had been working from home for the past few days, and it seemed she was doing nothing while everyone else was working.

She bought some snacks for her staff as afternoon tea. Everyone was astonished when she opened the door and came in.

"You've become prettier, Ms. Warren."

Josie's dismal feelings finally improved. "You're such a sweet talker. Take this and share it with everyone."

Laura also happened to be around today. The two sat together and had a good chat. "Have you solved your problems with Dexter?"

Josie smiled. "Why are you such a busybody?"

"Pfft, I'm just curious. It's not just me. Everyone else is curious about your love story and wants to witness it personally." Laura added, "Even my psychologist occasionally asks me about your recent developments. You have such great charm."

When Laura mentioned it, Josie froze. Morgan... Why is he asking about this?

"I'm doing fine. There's nothing to ask about."

Laura stopped asking when she saw Josie unwilling to speak.

Josie only found out that Laura had accepted Arnold's project after coming to the work studio. Laura thought it would be fine as long as Carter Group hadn't collapsed.

Josie still felt that something wasn't right, but she couldn't say anything since things were at such a stage.

At this time, her cell phone vibrated. It was a message from Dexter. 'Look at your mailbox.

She took a deep breath and was torn for a few seconds before she opened her mailbox. There was a video in it. It was around two minutes long.

She was surprised to see it was a scene after Dexter and Heather were intimate. In the video, he paused for three seconds before pushing Heather away. The two stood opposite each other like they were strangers.

After that, Dexter turned and left. Heather said something in agitation, and Dexter suddenly turned. He grabbed her upper jaw and threatened her fiercely. He wasn't affectionate to her at all.

This was the full video.

Josie watched it calmly and breathed a slight sigh of relief... He really isn't that kind of person.

Laura observed her expression and teased her. "What's up? Have you solved your problems?"

Josie blushed. "Don't make fun of me."

After leaving the work studio, Dexter's car was already waiting outside. It was an all-black vehicle. The car door opened, and the man in the vehicle looked weary yet gentle. Josie stood still but went to him in the end.

Dexter held her hands tightly and didn't want to let go. "What do you want to eat for dinner?"

Josie let him do as he wanted to. "I haven't forgiven you."

He moved quickly and was able to get evidence in a day.



“What must I do for you to forgive me, Mrs. Russell?” The man humbled himself as he coaxed her.

Josie looked at him in exasperation and suddenly burst out laughing.

The weather was a lot cooler after the rain. The maple tree’s leaves outside Mason Garden started to fall. The fallen maple leaves rustled as the car rolled over them.

Dexter came out of the study room, and Larry reminded him. “Today is Wavery University’s anniversary. It’s Mrs. Russell’s alma mater.”

The man paused slightly. “Alright.”

At that moment, Josie was drawing at her computer in the master bedroom. Dexter suddenly appeared behind her and grabbed her left hand. “Come out with me?”

“Where are we going?”

“Today is Wavery University’s anniversary. We’re invited.” He rubbed her nose.

Josie’s expression changed. She had never returned for so many years. The school’s anniversary...

“I don’t want to go.” She smiled. “I’m not done with my work.”

Dexter was very shrewd. His black eyes never left her and seemed gentle, but Josie could feel the unruliness and vigor in his gaze.

“What are you afraid of?” He asked half-jokingly.

“Nothing...”