

Blind Date 731

[Chapter 731 Questioning the Past](#)

Josie breathed a sigh of relief. She made a gamble and succeeded.

Then, she got up quickly and smiled. "See, I wasn't lying."

Moses wanted to go with her, but someone stopped him. "You can't go."

"Josie!"

Josie pursed her lips. She smiled and hinted, "Mr. Quincy and I are old friends. You can leave first."

Moses appeared nervous. Although unwilling, he had no choice but to watch Josie leave with those men.

Once they reached the third floor, the noise from the ground floor disappeared. There was only silence. One of the men opened a door, revealing Robert seated on a couch. His hair had turned gray, and he had a kind and gentle expression.

The man pushed Josie into the room. "Mr. Quincy, she's here."

Josie stood straight. "Please leave. I wish to talk to Mr. Quincy alone."

The men refused to move until Robert waved his walking stick. "Leave."

"Mr. Quincy... This woman might be up to something!"

"She's only a woman. What can she do to me? Get out."

The men had no choice but to close the door.

After they left, Robert looked at Josie closely before saying. "I don't know you."

Josie frowned. "You should know who I am."

She was not lying. She had some memories of the people in the hospital when she left it with Paul.

Her solemn tone prompted Robert to frown. "What's your name?"

"You might not remember anything even if I tell you my name, but there's someone you will remember."

"Who?"

"Paul Warren."

Robert's expression changed when he heard the name. He no longer looked kind or gentle.

"It's been over a decade, and you still remember your old friend. Nostalgic, isn't it?" Josie concluded.

Robert realized something. "Are you Paul's daughter?"

Josie did not deny it. "Didn't I say we were acquainted? You even carried me when I was a kid."

Robert sneered. Conflicting emotions reflected in his eyes. "I didn't expect him to raise you."

Josie's expression turned grim

"It seems you didn't grow up in Rivodia. Do you know what happened to those who dared to dabble with drugs on my premise?" Robert's expression turned fierce and ruthless.

"I wouldn't dare. Besides, it wasn't a drug. It was only a pack of candy." Josie sat beside Robert and continued. "It's amazing that you can keep drugs out of your nightclub. You maintained a clean reputation. like when you were a hospital director. How could I bear to damage your image?"

Robert ignored her flattery. He took the glass of wine from the table before him and gave it to Josie. "What are you here for?"

Josie glanced at it before shoving it to the floor, causing it to fall loudly. Then, she grabbed the bottle of strong liquor on the table and gulped it down.

Robert watched her.

She finished the whole bottle and threw it to the floor. "I downed a bottle of liquor as an apology for causing a scene at your premise."

Josie was not good with alcohol but drank it for Paul's sake.

Robert guessed her intention and brought another bottle of alcohol, pointing it at her. "Kneel and drink this."

Josie remained in her seat. "Mr. Quincy, how can you be so cruel to an old friend?"

"I'll call someone to send you out." Robert seemed displeased with her words.

Thus, Josie took the liquor bottle from him and replied. "I'll drink this, but you have to answer my question."

This sounds like a losing deal to me."

"Why did you terminate my father from his position? You can choose whether to answer this. I'll drink this liquor if you do."

Robert narrowed his eyes. "Miss, it's so long ago. I can't remember anything. You don't have to drink anymore. Go home."

Josie clenched the liquor bottle. "I don't believe you. You were shocked when I mentioned my father's name."

[Chapter 732 Connection to the Past](#)

Robert's expression turned grim. "What's your name?"

"Josie Warren."

"Josie Warren," Robert muttered and suddenly recalled something. "Paul should never have adopted you. He wouldn't listen no matter what anyone said. That's what is causing all these troubles."

His gaze turned ruthless. Josie had a bad feeling about this and immediately ran for the door. However, Robert suddenly dragged her back by her hair before she could get out and shoved her to the couch.

He used his walking stick to trap her there and was incredibly strong despite his age. Josie arched her back. in pain.

“Robert! You were a hospital director, yet you’re now the proprietor of a nightclub. You knew all too well. what you did to my father to get to where you are. Do you have no conscience? How dare you try to silence me? Argh!” Josie shouted.

Her words infuriated Robert. He tightened his grip on Josie. “You knew things were not easy for me. How dare you show up and provoke me? Do you wish to die?”

It was a shocking sight. The man who used to save lives as a doctor had turned into a man without regard. for human lives.

Josie hissed in pain and shouted, “Paul is missing!”

At those words, Robert suddenly loosened his grip. Josie could finally breathe.

“What did you say?”

Josie sensed the change in his demeanor. “I said he disappeared. I’ve used every means to search for him. but was unsuccessful. Otherwise, I would never have come to you.”

Robert stepped back. He seemed to be thinking.

“Why come to me? He was dismissed from the hospital more than a decade ago.” His face was covered with wrinkles.

“I suspect his disappearance might be connected to what happened then.”

Josie focused on Robert’s face as she spoke and caught an unmistakable flash of panic.

“That’s why I came to see you. Perhaps you might know who caused him to go missing.”

However, Robert was adamant. “I was a hospital director for ten years and have been in charge of La Oriole for another ten years. I understand the workings of both worlds. Don’t even think of trying to trick me.”

“I know I can’t trick you. I just hope that you’re not deluding yourself.”

Josie was sure that he knew something. That was why he reacted this way.

She gradually walked to the door, but someone pushed it open and came in.

Arnold and a few men entered and stood before the door.

He had changed into new clothes. The top two buttons on his shirt were left undone, making him appear dashing and mature as he stood with his hands behind him.

One of his men flipped a switch, causing bright lights to flood the room, revealing a disheveled Josie before him.

Seeing him. Josie rushed to hide behind him and whispered, "What brings you here?"

Arnold ignored her. He smiled as he walked towards Robert. "It's been a long time, Mr. Quincy."

Robert was furious that Arnold interrupted him. He glared at Josie and said, "Arnold, you lack basic courtesy. How dare you show up in La Oricle?"

Arnold nodded and grabbed the bottle of liquor on the table. True, I'm lacking in courtesy. I will accept punishment for interrupting your matter."

He pushed Josie toward the door as he spoke.

However, Robert narrowed his eyes and snorted. "You think you can leave so easily?"

A group of bodyguards appeared and blocked Josie's exit.

"Mr. Quincy, it doesn't hurt to be merciful sometimes. Arnold got close to Robert, bringing the bottle down sharply, hitting Robert's head with a distinct 'bang' Liquor splattered all over the place.

At the same time, Arnold's men blocked the bodyguards from entering.

[Chapter 733 Who Is Wayne](#)

Robert was stunned by Arnold's attack. He touched his head and found blood, prompting him to yell furiously, "Arnold! You're insane!"

Josie, too, was shocked by Arnold's action. She rushed forward and grabbed his arm to stop him from hitting Robert. "What are you doing? He's an old man. Are you trying to get me into more trouble?"

Arnold pushed Josie away and grabbed another liquor bottle. However, Robert stared in defiance and sneered, "Arnold, you have just arrived in Rivodia, so I understand you wish to establish your authority. However, you have better not mess with the wrong person. If you mess with me, the higher-ups might not intercede for you!"

Arnold's shirt was partially unbuttoned. Beads of sweat rolled down the exposed skin, revealing firm muscles. He sneered. "No one can stop me from venting my anger."

He recalled opening the door and seeing Josie's pitiful form standing before him. The sight of her abused and helpless sent fury raging through his body. Nothing could hold him back.

Suddenly, an older man rushed into the room. "You left a card game halfway and abandoned Wayne to save her?"

Arnold remained still. "Mr. Vipera, I came to negotiate collaboration with Mr. Quincy. Wayne will understand."

Robert turned to Mr. Vipera. "Is Wayne here? Good news for me, then. I must inform him about this matter. Let's see who he will side with!"-

Mr. Vipera tried to mediate between them. "Arnold, you were too reckless. How could you anger Mr. Quincy? How are you going to sell that batch of goods?"

Arnold threw away the liquor bottle. "He thinks he can make me beg all because he has some connections? Dream on."

Robert slammed his walking stick against the floor. "I'll make you pay for this!"

"Why should I be scared? I have no parents or family. You, on the other hand, have many grandchildren. So, please take my advice and don't bring trouble on yourself." Arnold waved his hand. His bodyguard immediately brought a box to him.

Then, he placed the box on the table and opened it, revealing stacks of cash.

"Are you insane? You thrashed up my place for this woman?" Robert's face showed a hint of fear.

"Your medical fee!" Arnold took a wad of cash and pressed it to Robert's face. "She's my woman. You have no right to hit her!"

"Your woman?" Robert looked at Josie in disbelief. "Is she Summer?"

Summer was the person one immediately thought of at the mention of Arnold's woman.

"What do you think?" Arnold continued to push the wad of cash against Robert's face. He waved his hand at Josie. "What do you want to know? You can ask now!"

Although Josie wanted to avoid their dispute, she could not let go of this chance to learn about Paul.

Thus, she stepped forward and said, "I want to know why you terminated my father."

Robert was unwilling to answer her question. "Mr. Vipera, will you let this br*t threaten me?"

Mr. Vipera looked at Arnold and saw he had no intention of backing down. He made eye contact with Arnold, imploring him to stop.

Robert took a deep breath before answering. "He conducted surgery. The patient was..."

He could not bring himself to continue and turned to Mr. Vipera. "I can't say it."

"Cut the cr*p!" Arnold tilted Robert's chin with a wad of cash.

"The patient... was Wayne's elder sister. She didn't survive the surgery."

The answer prompted Arnold to frown and loosened his grip on Robert. Josie asked, "Who is Wayne?"

Silence followed. No one spoke.

Josie was anxious and asked a different question, "Did my father make a mistake during that surgery?"

Robert replied frankly, "No! But the higher-ups were furious, so your father had to go."

So that's what happened...

[Chapter 734 What Goods Are Those](#)

"Are you happy now?" Robert yelled. He looked distressed.

Arnold let him go and closed the box of cash before handing it to him. "Mr. Quincy, I was mistaken."

Robert glared at him. "No one had ever hurt me in all my years in La Oriele. Arnold, how dare you do this to me? I'll make you pay for what you did!"

However, Arnold smirked. "Even so, business still has to go on. I've brought goods from Wavery. Please name your price."

Robert sat on the couch and looked at him contemptuously. "I have no reason to continue business with you."

"Is that so?" Arnold grabbed a bottle of liquor.

Robert frowned nervously. "What are you doing?"

Arnold smiled and filled a glass with liquor. "I know La Oriele doesn't do this kind of business, but if people discovered your business outside, you would be doomed."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, I haven't done anything yet. But what do you think will happen if I send out this clue?"

Arnold and Mr. Vipera exchanged glances.

"All I need to do is send out a name list, and the authorities will come knocking."

Robert panicked. "Arnold, are you threatening me into doing this business with you? Wayne will never forgive you for this!"

Arnold slowly sipped some liquor and clicked his tongue. "Worst comes to worst; I'll have to drag Wayne into it. After all, I'm doomed anyway and have nothing to lose."

Mr. Vipera suddenly spoke, "Have you forgotten what you promised, Wayne?"

"Of course not. It's not because I'm unwilling to care for him when he's old. Unfortunately, his subordinate is dooming me." Arnold's gaze turned cold.

"You're crazy! You're utterly insane!" Robert stood up with the help of his walking stick. He headed for the door but turned around halfway there and pointed at Josie. "This woman is a ticking time bomb. You're dooming yourself by getting involved with her!"

Seeing Robert pointing at her, Josie held Arnold's arm and said coquettishly. "Arnold, he scolded me again."

Josie's bravery and wittiness amused Arnold. He turned to Robert and sneered, "Mr. Quincy, I'll pretend nothing happened today. Furthermore, I'll return another day to apologize properly and make it up to you. I hope we can be considerate of each other. What do you think?"

Those words fanned Robert's already burning fury.

He stormed away in anger.

Mr. Vipera pointed at Arnold resentfully, but before he could say anything, Arnold said, "I'm sorry, but can you help me to take care of Wayne?"

Mr. Vipera was exasperated but could do nothing except leave with others.

Once everyone had left, Josie immediately let go of Arnold's hand.

"Did you study acting in a drama school?" Arnold laughed despite his annoyance.

"What are the goods you mentioned?" Josie's expression was solemn, She had heard their conversations and had a hunch about what they were saying.

Arnold's smirk gradually faded. He lit a cigarette and replied, "What do you think?"

Josie stood up immediately. She grabbed a cushion and threw it at him. "You're insane!"

Arnold remained still and did not seem to care about her outburst. "They can't catch me without evidence."

Josie felt anxious and did not know what to say. She had always thought Arnold was only competing with Dexter in Wavery. She did not expect him to dare to go this far.

Arnold took a drag of his cigarette and looked at her through the smoke. "Josie, you have seen it yourself. Too many people are pressuring me that I don't have a choice."

Josie shook her head and asked, "Who is this Wayne you were talking about?"

"I've never met him, but he is influential. I became his follower two to three years ago."

Josie realized then that they had been dragged into a severe disaster.

[Chapter 735 Wayne Was an Alias](#)

"Are you scared?" Arnold snuffed the cigarette. "It's not too late to get out now. I'll protect you."

She would have been lying if she said she was not afraid. Even the memory of the scene from before made her shudder in fear. However, she could not back out.

"I can't leave. I have to find Paul."

Arnold narrowed his eyes. "You heard what they say. Wayne is connected to what happened to Paul more than ten years ago. Do you know what kind of person he is? Don't tell me you wish to investigate him?"

Josie was confused. "What's wrong with investigating him? He did something shady, so shouldn't he be afraid of me?"

Arnold sneered and held the back of her head before leaning closer to her. "You think can threaten him? Even I can kill you any time."

They were so close that Josie could smell alcohol and cigarette on him. She frowned and nearly choked from the strong smell.

"Why didn't you kill me, then?"

Arnold paused briefly. Then, he pushed her away in resignation. "You should leave. You should go back to Dexter and continue being Mrs. Russell."

"I will leave." Josie's expression was calm. "But only after I've found Paul."

She grabbed her bag, pushed open the door, and left.

Moses had been waiting outside all this while and nearly went mad from worry. Seeing Josie, he rushed to her and said, "Mr. Russell, are you all right? I heard someone was bleeding from their head..."

Josie pulled out a tissue and dabbed the blood stain. "I'm fine. Arnold showed up and saved me."

As he got closer, he noticed a blood stain on Josie's wrist. He held his breath and asked, "What's this..."

Moses was stunned. Knowing Arnold, Moses found the matter suspicious no matter how he thought about it. "What should we do next?"

The sky was dawning, Josie turned around and looked at La Oriele's architecture. "Can you inform the staff in Wavery for me? Tell them to investigate a person called Wayne. If possible, find out about his family."

Moses answered in the affirmative and left to get it done.

Meanwhile, Josie checked into a hotel near La Oriele. The whole situation was unclear at the moment. It seemed she would not be returning to Wavery any time soon.

She was exhausted after a busy day. Nowadays, she could only sleep when she was thoroughly drained. Despite being tired, she slept fitfully and only woke up in the afternoon. Coincidentally, her phone rang. It was a call from Dexter.

"You're awake." Dexter's voice was charming and sensual when he lowered his tone.

"Yes, did you find anything?" Josie's voice was a little hoarse from sleep. She did not ask how he knew she had woken.

On the other hand, Dexter paused briefly before answering, "I can't find anything significant for now. Wayne is most likely an alias."

"Arnold said he never met Wayne. This man controls Robert, proving he is no ordinary person. Furthermore, he forced a hospital director to resign and made a doctor go missing. He must have considerable authority."

Josie analyzed speedily.

"I understand. But things will get messy whenever it affects a higher-up's interest. Moreover, you're in Rivodia. I don't have much influence there."

Dexter's voice turned solemn with concern.

Although he allowed Josie to investigate, he did not want her in danger.

Josie understood his concern. "I'm fine, Dexter, so don't worry. I only wish to find Paul. As for the rest, I'll find a way to escape."

"How are you planning to get away from them? Are you going to rely on Arnold?"

Josie fell silent upon hearing him.

After a moment, she asked, "You knew about last night?"

Moses must have reported everything to him.

Dexter did not respond.

Josie softened her tone. "I had escaped then, but Arnold suddenly showed up."

[Chapter 736 I Miss You Too](#)

Hearing no response from Dexter, Josie repeated, "Dexter, are you there?"

"Would... you fall in love with Arnold?" It was the first time Dexter had asked such a question.

Josie was stunned. At the same time, she sensed the loneliness of a man who was isolated at the and realized that he had fears like any ordinary person.

"Why did you ask?"

Dexter fell silent at her question. Josie sensed his cold and intimidating demeanor even though she could not see him.

"Of course, I won't, Dex. I only care about Paul right now." Josie sighed.

"In that case, why did you get Moses to communicate with me instead of asking me yourself?"

Dexter went straight to the point.

Josie was briefly confused before wanting to laugh. She did not expect him to be bothered about such a matter. "Why? Do you miss me, Mr. Russell?"

Dexter hung up. Two minutes later, he sent her detailed information about La Oriele, including a message. 'Be careful, and don't act recklessly.

Josie read the information for some time. It detailed La Oriele's businesses that were against the law. While La Oriele looked beautiful and law-abiding on the surface, it secretly carried out prostitution and black-market trading. The amount involved was shocking.

It was no wonder that Arnold sought Robert's help to clear some goods.

Josie messaged back. 'I miss you too.'

Unbeknownst to her, Dexter, who was sullen, suddenly smiled upon seeing those words.

Heather happened to enter the office at this moment and was stunned to see his smile.

However, Dexter was alert and realized someone had entered. He saw who it was and withdrew his smile. "You're here early."

Heather smiled. "Yes. I bought dessert during lunch break. Want to try it with me?"

It was still break time. She entered the office with cakes, smiling so cheerfully that Dexter could not refuse her.

In some ways, they could be considered friends outside of working hours.

"You like dessert a lot," Dexter observed Heather, seated on the couch, suddenly recalling his suspicion toward her in Rivodia. It was because she had eaten a birthday cake downstairs at the hotel.

Heather smiled and ate a spoonful of cake. "Yes. My old life was difficult. I needed desserts to cope."

She spoke casually as if her past no longer bothered her.

Dexter closed his eyes and concealed his emotions.

"Dex, does Mrs. Russell like desserts?" Heather asked suddenly.

Dexter looked at her and saw her smiling at him as usual. "Not really."

Heather nodded vaguely and offered him her cake. "Want to have a taste?"

Dexter did not like desserts and did not accept her offer. "Did Summer give you trouble after losing that project?"

Heather paused briefly before shaking her head. "No... But Dad was furious and gave many the projects to my brother."

Her brother was Zach Olsen.

Dexter unconsciously interlinked his fingers on the table. "Your brother has always been undependable. Is your father okay with that?"

"What do you mean? But Laura is with him. She's intelligent and willing to help Zach with work. Dad recently held her in high regard."

Dexter arched his eyebrows. "Laura?"

"Yes." Heather brought half of a small cake and had nearly finished it.

"Seems like she's doing much better in the Olsen family nowadays."

"What do you mean?"

Heather appeared innocent that Dexter could not detect any sign of pretense. He smiled. The Olsen family likely kept her out of the shady matters involving their family.

"It's nothing. He stood up and continued, "If you like desserts, I'll ask my chef to bring some for you."

"That will be wonderful."

[Chapter 737 Kneel and Prostrate Yourself](#)

Josie rested in the hotel during the day and received Arnold's call that night.

He went straight to the point. "Follow me if you want more clues about Paul."

Josie had no idea what he was going to do. Still, Arnold was the only person she could rely on in Rivodia.

He told her to come to La Oriele.

Thus, she rushed there and saw Arnold dressed in bright clothes, looking like a male model. He was eye-catching as he stood at the entrance with a group of subordinates behind him. They each held a box.

Josie pursed her lips. "Which hostess caught your eye? Are you going to redeem her for yourself?"

Arnold placed a hand on her shoulder. "I hit Robert with a liquor bottle yesterday, so I came to apologize."

Josie stood still and listened.

He continued, "Since you started the incident, you must be there too."

Josie turned around to leave, but Arnold grabbed her arm and smiled. "Please play along. I've told him you're my woman. We need to apologize properly today, no matter what."

Josie was confused. "You knew this would happen. Why didn't you control yourself yesterday?"

"I wanted to, but no one tried to stop me."

"I did!"

"Are you sure?"

Josie was rendered speechless.

Speaking of acting, Josie had perfected her skill through numerous practices since marrying. Dexter. Thus, she could play a role despite not having time to prepare.

She took off her jacket, revealing a flowy dress beneath. Then, she immersed herself into her role and held Arnold's arm before heading in with him.

"Hubby, you must apologize to Mr. Quincy properly. What happened yesterday was your fault."

Arnold was delighted. "Call me 'Hubby' again."

Josie glared at him.

They arrived at a large private lounge where Robert was already seated in the key seat. A few other people were also in the room, including Mr. Vipera.

Robert complained unhappily when they entered. "What kind of attitude is this? You asked to meet. How dare you arrive late?"

"I hear you, Mr. Quincy. It is indeed our fault." Arnold stepped forward and pulled out a chair. He did not sit down but poured himself three glasses of liquor. The liquor was as clear as water.

"I'll drink these as an apology to you."

He finished all three glasses immediately.

Someone exclaimed, "Mr. Carter has an admirable alcohol tolerance level."

Robert snorted. "Your little tricks won't work on me."

His head was bandaged. Josie was pleased to see him injured.

She took a glass of wine and smiled as she approached him. "We were wrong yesterday. That's why Arnold and I came to apologize today. You can deal with us as you deem fit."

Robert regarded her with distrust. "Who knew Paul's daughter is Arnold's lover? Does Paul know?"

His harsh words angered Josie, but she forced herself to calm down. Then, she replied in a low tone, "Isn't my father still missing? I'll break up with Arnold once he returns."

The crowd laughed. Arnold also laughed along, but his laughter felt different from others. On the other hand, Robert looked at Josie with disdain. "You have gotten into our circle and heard too much. I'm afraid leaving is not an option for you."

Josie's heart sank. "In that case, can you guide us on what to do? Arnold and I are listening."

Robert lit a cigar and took a drag before turning to Arnold. "Kneel and prostrate yourself. Then, I will forgive you for what happened yesterday. I will also take in your batch of goods."

Josie stood up immediately and looked at Arnold with concern.

Arnold's smile faded slightly. "Mr. Quincy's request sounds quite reasonable. All I need to do is kneel to secure all these benefits."

[Chapter 738 Bumping into an Old Friend](#)

Robert blew a puff of smoke. "What's wrong? Are you refusing to kneel?"

Arnold remained silent. He stood straight and appeared grim.

Robert continued to goad him. "After your father was imprisoned, I heard you kneeled and accepted Wayne as your father, promising to fulfill filial duties toward him. You prostrated yourself so humbly before him, but why won't you do the same for me?"

It was Josie's first time hearing about Arnold's past. Her expression turned grim. Still, knowing his past did not lower her opinion of him. However, she understood how humiliating it was for him when Robert revealed his past to everyone in the room.

"Whatever Wayne gives you in Wavery, I can provide the same to you in Rivodia!" Robert became agitated and threw his walking stick at Arnold. It hit the back of his hand, leaving bruises.

Mr. Vipera picked up the walking stick, gave it to Arnold, and persuaded, "We understand it's normal for a young man to be hot-tempered, so all you need to do is apologize to Mr. Quincy, and the matter will be resolved."

Arnold looked down and accepted the walking stick. He circled the table and gradually came to stand before Robert.

Robert had a gleeful expression.

"I was reckless and acted out of hand. He held the walking stick but did not give it to Robert. "However, I had prostrated and sworn allegiance to Wayne. How could I do the same for you? Wayne would be furious if he knew about it."

A brief and tense silence followed. Robert scolded, "You're nothing but Wayne's pet!"

Arnold's expression darkened threateningly at those words. He seemed on the verge of losing his temper. Josie stepped forward, but Arnold stopped her. Then, he got down on one knee and looked up at Robert.

"Mr. Quincy, Wayne has only one daughter, but you have many offspring. Who do you think Wayne will punish if he hears those words from you? Will it be you or me?"

Robert pursed his lips. "How dare you threaten me?"

"How would I dare? If I'm not mistaken, your son succeeded you as a doctor in Rivodia. What will happen if I frame him with the same medical malpractice as Paul?"

Robert was bursting with fury. "Arnold! This is Rivodia, not Wavery. You have no power to do this!"

"Since I came to Rivodia, what makes you think I would be scared of anything? You can try if you dare." Arnold gave up all pretense of amicability. He handed the walking stick to Robert and continued, "Don't forget how your leg became crippled in the first place."

Those words intimidated everyone into silence.

After a tense silence, Mr. Vipera tried to smooth things over. "That's enough. We are all in the same boat, so why don't we try to get along? I'll propose a toast. May we all find success in our businesses."

Arnold returned to his spot. After brooding for a moment, Robert had no choice but to raise his glass.

The incident ended there.

Then, Arnold and Robert negotiated about Arnold's batch of goods over the dining table. Arnold reduced his price by ten percent out of sincerity.

Josie stayed with them for hours but did not obtain any useful information. Thus, she whispered to Arnold, "I'm going to the washroom."

Arnold nodded.

Josie breathed in fresh air as soon as she left the room. She finally let out a sigh of relief.

However, she caught the waiters' conversation as she neared a corner. "I heard Mr. Bastille from Bastille Group will be coming here today."

"You heard that too. Seems like he will be here to negotiate a business collaboration."

"Goodness. I've heard a lot about him. I wonder if we will have a chance to see him today."

"I think he's here. Let's take a peek."

Josie stood stiffly on her spot. It can't be that coincidental. Why do I keep bumping into someone I know everywhere?

She covered her face with her hand and searched for Mr. Bastille of Bastille Group on Web. As expected, a familiar name showed up. She clenched her teeth and returned to the private lounge straightaway, not daring to linger outside.

[Chapter 739 A Mysterious Man](#)

Josie returned to her seat beside Arnold and asked softly, "Have you finished negotiating?"

He frowned. "Why is your face so pale? You look as if you have seen a ghost."

"It's scarier than a ghost." Josie continued to urge him, "Can we leave?"

Arnold sensed something was wrong with her. "Didn't you want to investigate Paul? We haven't asked anything."

Josie glanced at the people in the room, noting their fierce expressions. "I can see you are all scared of Wayne. You probably won't reveal anything even if I ask."

Arnold leaned toward Mr. Vipera and said, "See, my lover is obsessed about finding her father. She has been with me for many years, so I must at least help her. Can you give us some information about her missing father?"

"What happened back then?"

Mr. Vipera regarded Josie. He was present yesterday and knew what she wanted to know.

"Arnold, I've warned you not to be too involved with a woman."

Arnold nodded. "I'll only be asking for your help this time."

Mr. Vipera fell silent and considered the matter. Then, he looked at Josie and said, "I can't reveal much. All I can say is the past matter has been resolved, and Wayne has no reason to abduct him. At least I didn't receive any information about his abduction."

Josie was surprised by his answer. In other words, Paul's disappearance had nothing to do with Wayne.

She wanted to ask another question, but Arnold stopped her. "Thank you, Mr. Vipera."

They stayed there for another half an hour for Arnold to finalize the business deal. Then, he held Josie's hand and headed outside, only to bump into Robert at the door. He looked a lot older under the dim light.

"Miss," he said, "have you never considered that you're the reason why your father is missing?"

Josie freed her hand from Arnold. "What do you mean? Please explain."

"It's nothing much. It looks like you still haven't discovered your past. That's why you're rushing around like a headless chicken."

Robert's words seemed to hint at something, fanning Josie's suspicion. She plopped herself beside Robert and poured him a glass of wine. "Do you mean you know about my past?"

Robert laughed and waved his hand. "Don't ask me. I don't know anything. You fainted before the hospital -door years ago, and Paul treated you out of kindness. Unfortunately, you had amnesia and couldn't

remember anything. Still, he took care of you for a month and decided to adopt you."

"At the time, I told him not to adopt you because you're jinxed. He refused to believe me, and now, calamity befell him."

Robert's words were vague and nonsensical. Arnold felt staying was pointless and whispered, "Josie, let's go."

But Josie refused to move. She asked, "What kind of person was my father then?"

Robert pondered before answering. "He was young and stubborn, yet freaking kind."

Josie committed those words to memory before leaving with Arnold.

Arnold frowned upon noticing her dazed expression and held her gently. "Robert's words are untrustworthy. Don't take them to heart."

"But... he was right about a few things. My father is stubborn but kind."

Those few words convinced Josie that he was telling the truth.

"Arnold, how did Robert hurt his leg?"

"I heard Wayne turned the hospital upside down after his sister passed away. Everyone at the scene was punished. Your father was kicked out of Rivodia while Robert crippled his leg."

After that, Robert was dragged into the underworld and was forced to resign as a hospital director. He had no choice but to work for others.

Josie sneered, "I'm really curious about who Wayne is.

Arnold grabbed her urgently upon hearing her. "Enough! Stop meddling in this. I'm sending you back to Wavery tomorrow!"

[Chapter 740 Ex-boyfriend](#)

"I'm not returning yet," Josie protested. "I must continue the investigation and confirm whether they had anything to do with Paul's disappearance."

Arnold frowned at her determination. "How are you planning to go against them?"

"I have evidence on La Oricle's illegal dealings."

Veins throbbed on Arnold's forehead! He immediately covered her mouth and pushed her against the wall, whispering. "Are you insane? How could you talk about that here?"

Josie whimpered and replied softly, "What's wrong with what I said? What they did is against the law. Your Sky Palace must have many illicit dealings too. So, don't anger me, or I'll get you arrested!"

She tried to intimidate him, but Arnold grinned and replied, "If you ask around, you will discover that every nightclub has something shady going on. On second thought, you don't have to ask anyone. You can ask Dexter if he has done anything illicit."

Josie fell silent at the mention of Dexter and put on a pitiful expression.

Arnold felt heartbroken and jealous as he looked at her. "Do you want the police to arrest him?"

"No," Josie answered honestly. "He must have good reasons for doing that."

Arnold was angry yet amused. He laughed and pinched her cheek. "You and your double standards."

Josie looked up and saw something that scared her out of her wit.

A man with gold-rimmed glasses turned toward a corner, surrounded by a group of people. He had a dignified yet indifferent demeanor. As he was about to glance in Josie's direction, Josie immediately pulled Arnold by his bow tie, forcing him to bend toward her. She pressed her face against his chest.

When Morgan looked her way, he could not see her as Arnold's body had concealed her completely.

Morgan soon turned elsewhere and left.

Arnold snorted and pressed his cool lips against her face. His gaze darkened instantly, and his heart beat like a drum.

After two minutes, Josie confirmed Morgan had left before pushing Arnold away. She hugged her knees. and gasped for breath.

I almost died of suffocation!

Arnold stood still. He saw her panicked expression and teased, "Why is your heart beating so rapidly? Did you see someone? Are you afraid of someone in Rivodia?"

-Josie ignored him and could not be bothered to explain that her elevated heartbeat was due to fear.

She headed outside and retorted, "I've told you. It's scarier than a ghost."

Arnold followed her. His voice was clear despite the non-stop music on the first floor. "Could it be your ex-boyfriend?"

Josie stood straight and refused to respond.

Arnold glanced at the surroundings and caught a glimpse of a dignified figure leaving the nightclub. He could only see the person's side profile, but it was enough to confirm his suspicion. "He's really your ex-boyfriend."

Josie glared at him. "Can you shut up?"

She did not notice the brief, bitter smile on his face.

Why do other men have significant roles at some point in her life except me?

It gives me no choice but to accept that fate works on a first-come, first-served basis. Unfortunately, I'm always a step too late.

That was enough to cause me to lose out on everything.

Someone approached them when they arrived at the entrance. It was Scar. He glanced at Josie and greeted, "Yo! Mrs. Carter, you're here."

Josie retorted in exasperation. "I'm not Mrs. Carter."

Scar appeared at a loss before going to Arnold's side and reporting some matters. Hearing him, they walked further away, discussing something.

Josie felt it was pointless to hang around and decided to leave. She walked along the road and called Moses. to pick her up. Unbeknownst to her, a tall figure slowly approached her from behind and shoved her phone to the ground. He covered her mouth and dragged her away before she could scream.