

Blind Date 771

[Chapter 771 A Publicly-known 'Affair'](#)

Josie was the woman he treasured, and once joyfully kissed every inch of her skin as he murmured, "Jo, you're mine."

Standing on the highest floor of the revered skyscraper, Dexter's body stiffened as he gazed. at his beloved woman. His accumulated emotions were about to erupt. "Jo, I might have let you down. But how could you? How could you do this to me?"

Dexter noticed the kiss marks on Josie's neck, while Josie witnessed Dexter's red-rimmed.

"Your reputation, your father's reputation, and the Russells' reputation... Do you not care about any of them anymore?!"

Josie knelt on the floor weakly, lifting her head to force her tears back. She knew someone. wanted to destroy her.

After the tears and pain, this incident had to be handled urgently, especially for the Russell Group's sake.

It was the twenty-first of the month, a day after Dexter's twenty-seventh birthday.

At two in the afternoon, the Russell Group held a press conference, where Dexter appeared. alongside Josie to address the public.

Although his heart was already shattered into pieces, Dexter remained composed as always. No one knew he had shed tears a few hours ago.

The reporters presented the viral pictures of Josie and another man, whose appearance was pixelated, and bombarded the couple with harsh questions.

Dexter held Josie's hand tightly with a hint of anger on his face. "My wife and I have known. each other for years, with deep affection. She would never have an affair with another man. Let's be real even if she indeed has an affair, she wouldn't allow the pictures to be exposed. No matter who the mastermind is, I'll definitely not let the person off."

Of course, Dexter had to pursue the matter. Everyone was criticizing Josie. The spectators gossiped about her explicit pictures and lack of shame while speculation about Dexter's intention ran rampant.

There is nothing new under the sun, especially scandals in the upper circle. Most remained unrevealed, but Josie's case, which was made known to the public, was unprecedented.

Facing countless cameras and non-stop flashing lights, Josie could imagine what was being spread across the Internet now. She couldn't collapse, yet she couldn't feel a tinge of warmth. from Dexter's hand, which was tightly holding hers.

The media targeted Josie, demanding a statement from her.

Josie gripped Dexter's hand and forced a presentable smile. "The police have started their investigation. Once the truth is revealed, I don't mind sharing it with the public. My..."

She paused, wanting to say that her conscience was clear but couldn't bring herself to say so. "I'll deal the culprit a mighty blow."

Dexter did not look at Josie but made a stern warning. "I'd like to urge everyone, including those who are watching this live stream, to stop spreading my wife's pictures and delete them. immediately. I'll forcefully take them down if this continues."

A few acknowledged Dexter's unwavering support toward Josie, but they didn't know that after the press conference, Dexter instantly let go of Josie's hand and instructed Moses to send her back to Mason Garden.

Then, he ordered the secretary's office to remove all pictures on the Internet and suspend the accounts which continued posting the pictures.

[Chapter 772 Wash Herself Clean](#)

Josie was hot under the collar, perceiving Dexter's immense disappointment. It wasn't that he didn't trust her; it was that whether she was set up or not, as a man, Dexter couldn't accept his wife sleeping with another man, let alone her explicit pictures being exposed to the public.

Josie dismissed her initial thought of pleading with Dexter to rescue Arnold. Given the current situation, Dexter would definitely kill Arnold!

She didn't get into Moses' car. "I'd like to take a walk."

Moses was exasperated. "Please don't look for trouble again at this point in time."

Josie's face was white as a sheet. She smirked bitterly. "Am I looking for trouble?"

It was already summer, but she still felt cold.

Josie insisted on walking on her own. So, Moses had no choice but to follow her in his car.

She walked back to Mason Garden while pondering the incident, thinking about who the culprit could be. She even considered Ava but still couldn't figure out who was capable of orchestrating such a grand scheme.

Josie remained rational. Late at night, she sat at the stairways in front of Mason Garden and stared into the distance under the porch light while expressionlessly ruling out each person with suspicion.

The enforced rationality made her mind a mess. Before this, she took a two-hours bath, desperately wanting to wash herself clean. She couldn't even bear to look at the mark on her neck, and the scene where Dexter let go of her hand repeatedly replayed in her mind.

Dexter was truly angry this time. He confiscated everything she could use to contact the outside world and confined her in the villa, isolating her from the world....

Because she had embarrassed him.

Josie was locked in Mason Garden for the next three days. All servants were dismissed. Besides Julie, who would drop by regularly, no one else stepped foot in Mason Garden.

Josie was in a tight spot and didn't dare to trust anyone. The unknown fate made her feel like. one on the chopping board, which others could slaughter as they wished.

After a few days, she still couldn't contact Dexter and didn't know how public opinion was shaping up outside. So, she secretly sneaked out when Julie came to prepare meals.

She wanted to borrow a passerby's phone to call Arnold and check in on him, but when she entered a supermarket with a mask on, she suddenly heard someone discussing her. "Hey, do you still have pictures of Dexter Russell's wife? I can't find them online anymore."

"Who would allow others to see their wife like that, let alone Dexter Russell." The lewd man guffawed. "But I've saved them already. Let me send them to you. Haha!TM

"She looks innocent. Who knows, she's actually a sl*t!"

Josie froze at the entrance of the supermarket when she heard the conversation. The two men saw her when they lifted their gazes but didn't recognize her. So, they left after paying at the counter.

The cashier looked at Josie in confusion. "Miss, how can I help you?"

Is that how everyone is talking about me? Josie felt like her heart was squeezed into a jar of vinegar and bitterness. It was so painful that she almost couldn't catch her breath. She mumbled softly with a cracking voice, "Nothing. Sorry for disturbing you."

Then, she ran away.

She ran all the way back to Mason Garden, where she could isolate herself so that no one would witness her miserable and humiliated self.

When she finally arrived at Mason Garden, she leaned against the wall and heaved deep breaths. She closed her eyes and attempted to push all the malicious comments behind her. She kept convincing herself that she could overcome this because she was someone who had weathered the storms and urged herself to forget about the hurtful remarks..

[Chapter 773 Cuckolded](#)

Josie squatted down all of a sudden. Forget about it? How is that possible? Has Dexter been subjected to such gossip, too, the past few days when I didn't dare to step out of the house?

Although Josie came from an ordinary family, she received proper education since she was. young, doing what was right and avoiding what was wrong. Her conscience was clear all the while, but it was as if her relationship was cursed.

She knew how destructive this incident could be, like a completed painting being splashed with a bucket of ink.

After crouching outside the fence for a long time, Josie finally regained her senses. She got onto her feet arduously. Her leg was numb on one side, so she stayed on the ground in a bizarre posture. Just then, she lifted her eyes and saw Dexter standing not far away.

He wore a black blouse as usual. Josie couldn't see his expression clearly but could sense the tension despite the distance. She wondered how long Dexter had been watching her.

The world seemed to lose its color. Josie took off her hat and listlessly brushed her hair to the back. She couldn't care less about facing Dexter in such a state. Then, she stood up and walked back to Mason Garden, but Dexter didn't follow her.

Thereafter, he no longer detained her. There was no one guarding outside Mason Garden. Josie became more flustered being left alone. It was times like this that could drive one insane.

That night, Josie ran away again. She couldn't let time slip away like this.

Dexter was sitting in his car when he saw Josie leave the villa. His fatigued look became more eminent after numerous sleepless nights.

Larry furrowed his brows. "Is it okay to let Mrs. Russell leave just like that?"

Dexter was resting in the back seat. He rubbed his temples and did not answer. Moments later, he lifted his hand. "Have you found that person?"

"Not yet."

"Beat him to death once you find him."

"Yes, sir."

Larry looked at the exhausted man in the rearview mirror and couldn't help swearing inwardly. He had followed Dexter for many years and dealt with all kinds of complicated situations but had never seen Dexter in such a difficult time.

In the past few days, he was like a walking dead, as if his mind and soul were removed from his body.

The Russell Group was shrouded in gloom, and everyone was cursing Josie behind her back. The company's stock price plummeted, and the new project was also affected. It was Dexter, the man who had been cuckolded, who worked relentlessly to salvage the situation.

Meanwhile, Josie went to find Laura.

Laura had expected Josie's arrival and quickly invited her into the house. "Are you okay?"

Josie couldn't muster an expression. "Can I stay at your place for a couple of days?"

"Silly girl, of course." Laura sighed. "Do you need me to accompany you?"

Laura didn't ask other questions, knowing what Josie was most concerned about.

Josie shook her head. She was finally relieved to be in a safe space. She curled up in the bed and finally managed to get some sleep.

However, an incoming call from Rivodia woke her up. She was startled for a moment before answering the call.

The caller remained silent. Josie couldn't help blurting, "Arnold, is that you?"

Finally, a strange yet familiar voice emerged. "I thought Dexter would be your first guess."

Josie was flabbergasted. "Morgan!"

"I bet both of them will be upset."

Josie hung up immediately.

[Chapter 774 Did We Have Sex](#)

Morgan called again with another phone. "Josie, you'll suffer being with either of them."

Josie took a deep breath. "That's none of your business."

Then, she hung up again. This time, Morgan stopped calling.

Laura came into the room and said, "Hey, there's a call for you?"

Josie became nervous, and her hand trembled slightly. "Who is it?"

"It's from the hospital."

Surprised, Josie answered the call to realize it was Andy. "Hi, Ms. Warren."

"You..."

"Mr. Carter is hospitalized."

Josie's hand trembled more intensely. "Wasn't he in Rivodia? How did he come back?"

Andy remained silent briefly before saying, "He was badly injured when he returned."

Thinking of how Arnold was tortured by Wayne in Rivodia, Josie had complicated feelings.

Finally, she asked, "Is he awake? Can you pass the phone him, please?"

"Give it to me." Arnold's voice emerged from the other end. After a hissing noise, she heard. Arnold's voice. "Stay where you are, and don't come out. Don't bother with the rumors."

Josie was flustered. "Arnold, what exactly happened that day?"

Arnold fell silent momentarily before humming, "I have no idea either."

Josie's heart ached when she heard the response. It was embarrassing for her to ask the following question, but she did. "Did we... have sex?"

There was a moment of silence before Arnold's voice came forth, which was tinged with a hint of apology. "Is that what you're concerned about? Or, you're concerned about what Dexter thinks?"

"Arnold."

"Someone spiked my drink. I nearly lost consciousness, so I'm unsure if we had sex. Are you happy with this answer?"

"Arnold."

Arnold ended the call abruptly.

Josie walked out of Laura's room and returned the phone to her. Laura poured her a cup of warm water. "Jo, would you like to sleep for a while more?"

Josie shook her head. Laura uttered, "The rumors out there are very harsh."

"I know."

Josie saw some comments from the netizens just now. The incident caused a sensation in the city. Some said that Dexter had summoned his lawyer and would divorce her soon, while others reckoned for the sake of the Russell Group's stock price and to prove their strong husband-wife relationship, they wouldn't divorce immediately.

All kinds of rumors were flying.

It was even rumored that this incident had unnerved the entire Russell family.

Sometime later, Arnold contacted Josie again and apologized as soon as the call was connected. "I shouldn't have gotten mad at you. I'm sorry. If we indeed had sex, I'll take the responsibility."

Josie didn't answer. Arnold continued, "Dexter is admitted to the hospital."

Josie was at a loss for words..

Everyone's body had its limit. After prolonged exhaustion, Dexter had finally fallen sick.

When Josie arrived, Larry was outside the ward. The door was left ajar, so Josie could see his hand. He seemed to have fallen asleep.

Dexter lying in the bed with a tube.

Larry was distressed to see the couple in such a state. His voice cracked. "Mrs. Russell, please tell me who that man is."

Josie retracted her gaze while Larry continued, "Mr. Russell has mobilized all our resources. in Wavery. The man will suffer a dire consequence once caught."

Sitting beside the ward bed, Josie carefully observed Dexter's countenance. His obvious dark circles made him look even weaker. She involuntarily reached out her hand to touch his, but before their skin came into contact, she cautiously pulled her hand back.

[Chapter 775 An Unfaithful Wife Is as Good as a Prostitute](#)

She didn't know what she was thinking as her mind was cluttered.

After some time, Josie could no longer fight tiredness and fell asleep by the bed. She was so stressed that she could break down anytime.

When Dexter woke up, he caught a familiar scent. He turned to the side and saw the woman whom he had missed terribly. He closed his eyes, feeling a throbbing pain in his brows.

Enduring the pain, he found his jacket and gently draped it over Josie. His face turned red as he suppressed his coughing, so he wouldn't wake her up.

Josie woke up after a short while and saw Larry adjusting Dexter's IV drip, so she thought Larry had put the jacket on her. Feeling bitter, she thanked him softly, thinking Dexter had not woken up.

She stood up and left the ward. Before that, she exhorted Larry not to tell Dexter she had visited.

Larry had not been in a relationship and couldn't understand the dynamics between the couple. When he boldly asked Dexter, the latter stared blankly at the door, clenching his fists. and coughing. His eyes were filled with agony. "She'll feel embarrassed."

Meanwhile, Josie didn't leave the hospital but decided to undergo an examination, which would require her to swallow her pride and dignity.

Xanthe soon received the news of Dexter's hospitalization.

She arrived at the ward alone, looking proud and confident, which made one recall her vehemence back then when she temporarily took over the position of the Russell Group's chairman.

Her anger was palpable.

"You should divorce her." This was the first thing she said to Dexter.

Dexter had gotten up, leaning against the bed and reviewing some documents. He lifted his eyes wearily and said, "The situation has yet to be clarified."

Xanthe was flustered. "What else do you want to clarify? At the press conference, you. didn't confirm if the pictures were photoshopped. They are real, aren't they? The rumors are true. Am I right?!"

Xanthe pushed away the glass of water served by the servant and flared up.

"As an outsider, I could tell your marriage has had issues for some time. Look at what happens now. Tell me, how are you going to salvage the company's stock price and compensate the business partners? Foreign competitors and politicians have always been. eyeing you. How do you plan to hold out this time?!"

Dexter listened quietly until Xanthe finished speaking. Then, he removed his glasses aloofly and put them aside. "What do all these have to do with you? I can handle it."

Xanthe remained silent for a moment before saying gloomily, "If your father knew this, he wouldn't agree for you to continue this marriage."

At the mention of his father, Dexter shot a fierce glare at Xanthe. "You have no right to bring. him up. Moreover, he wasn't an unreasonable man!"

Xanthe sneered. "This isn't even about being reasonable or not. Let me ask you, if she indeed. slept with another man, won't you feel uncomfortable being with her moving forward?"

She knew her son well. Ever since he was young, he had been using all the best and most unique things. Now that Josie was tainted by someone else...

Dexter gulped, feeling his heart squeezed.

He wouldn't mind giving his kingdom up to anyone who was capable of vying for it, but Josie was untouchable. He could abandon everything for anything that was related to her.

Perceiving his silence, Xanthe blurted mercilessly, "An unfaithful wife is as good as a prostitute. Think about it."

'Bang!'

Suddenly, Dexter swept everything off the bedside table. Like a trapped beast in a cage, he was provoked, emanating a ferocious and deadly aura.

"Get out!"

[Chapter 776 I Risked My Life for You](#)

In the corridor outside the ward, Josie leaned weakly against the wall. Her chest was heaving. Perhaps the wall was too cold; she felt like crying when she touched it. Her gaze was vacant. She forced a reason to console herself fortunately, it was the VIP ward, so there was no one around to witness her breakdown.

Moments later, she heard Xanthe's voice emerging inside the ward. "Do you really not plan to get a divorce?"

Josie slowly crumpled the diagnosis report in her hand and finally clenched it in her fist.

Soon, she met Arnold. It was a sunny day. Standing outside the hospital and watching the bustling street, Josie was bewildered.

Then, she got into Arnold's car.

"How are you?"

"Still surviving." Arnold passed a packet of snacks to Josie and drew closer to examine her eyes. "You look really pale."

Josie felt his forehead with the back of her hand. "What was that drug? Are there any side effects?"

Arnold pinched her chin and giggled. "Are you worried about me?"

"Arnold."

"I'm fine. Alive and kicking, and there's no addiction developed." Seeing Josie wasn't eating, he opened the packet and sent a piece of snack to her mouth. "I was drugged in a cafe. I've instructed my men to find leads. Also, I managed to trace the IP address of the person who released the pictures, but the location was overseas. It'll take some time to locate them."

Josie had no appetite. Looking at her reflection in the car window, she could barely recognize herself in this miserable state.

"Poor girl." Feeling sorry for her, Arnold hit her forehead with the back of his hand and pinched her soft earlobe to comfort her.

"All the pictures on the Internet have been removed. The newspapers published were destroyed too. I'll find the mastermind."

"This matter is unrelated to you, so please stop meddling with it," Josie uttered coldly. "I haven't met you, not in the past and not in the future."

With that, Josie was about to get out of the car but was called upon by Arnold. "I risked my life for you in Rivodia. Isn't that worth repaying?"

Josie was stunned. She had said that as long as Arnold asked, she would do anything for him.

Josie sat back down and asked, "What do you want?"

"We'll talk about it next time." Arnold's interest waned. He looked outside the window and saw Summer arriving at the hospital, wearing high heels. The latter stood still when she saw Arnold's car.

Arnold remarked mysteriously, "Dexter's men are searching for me. I reckon they are suspicious of something."

Josie was startled. "The culprit deliberately pixelated your appearance. He clearly didn't want to expose your identity. Things will get out of hand if your identity is exposed. Arnold, can I boldly assume you're in cahoots with them?"

Josie stared fixedly into Arnold's eyes when she asked the question, while Arnold did not avoid her gaze.

Arching his brows, he took out a pile of medical certificates and medicines. "You think I put my life on the line just to mess with you? You think too highly of yourself. Dexter would have caught me if he wanted to. I didn't have to take such a huge risk." Arnold said genuinely with a rueful smile, which made Josie struggle to finish her questions. She had no reason to continue probing, nor should she.

She nodded and put on her mask before getting out of the car and walking past the surprised.

[Chapter 777 Seeing Another Woman](#)

Josie and Dexter had not contacted each other in the next few days.

Josie stayed in Mason Garden and didn't ask about anything. Laura had interactions with Dexter for business matters, so Josie occasionally received updates from Laura about Dexter. He was swamped with work. The Russell Group was now in deep waters as crises came one after another. Everyone was speculating how long Dexter could hold out.

Rumors said that this incident had impacted the Russell Group's cash flow and that Dexter had injected a substantial amount of his own money. Foreign investors seized the opportunity to make an offer to acquire shares in the company worth millions.

Josie eagerly listened to Laura's updates. Finally, one day, she received news about Dexter that wasn't work-related it was reported that Dexter was seeing another woman.

The articles were sensational, claiming the woman was the recently found daughter of the Olsen family and the future heir, someone more important than Summer.

It was said that after encountering setbacks in both his relationship and work, Dexter finally lost control and vented his emotions toward the woman. Thereafter, rumors emerged. Some had it that he was disappointed in Josie.

Regardless of whether the news was true, Heather indeed existed, and Josie knew it better. than anyone else.

One day, Josie sat alone in the empty meeting room on the top floor of the Russell Group's building. She didn't intend to meet Dexter but stared blankly out of the window. Suddenly, someone knocked on the door – it was an old acquaintance.

Heather had cut her hair, looking innocent. She had quitted the job, yet she could enter the building as she wished. Josie knew Dexter never allowed irrelevant people to step foot on the top floor.

Heather greeted Josie courteously as if she was the host. "Hi, there."

She explained with a smile, "The rumors about Dex and I aren't true. I was worried about him, so I followed him. The reporters happened to capture pictures of us that night when we left the office, so... By the way, Dex is not in now, so don't wait for him."

She was more aware of Dexter's schedule than Josie.

Josie smirked as she perceived Heather's intention in her words.

"You're very thoughtful, Ms. Olsen, hanging around the office so often as if you have nothing else to do."

There was a sudden change in Heather's expression, but she quickly regained her composure. "Father doesn't allow me to be involved in any work-related matters."

Josie frowned. "I see. It seems like you're not ambitious at all. Your family's assets are going to be carved up soon. I would be worried if my daughter was this insouciant."

Her gaze was fixed on Heather as she minced her words.

Heather was not provoked. "Mrs. Russell, how have you been emotionally? I know a famous. psychiatrist. He can definitely help alleviate your mood."

At the mention of a psychiatrist, Josie was reminded of Morgan. She retracted her. hummed, "I'm fine."

It was a chilly night. Josie was sleepless, lying on the bed. After many days of waiting, someone finally opened the door. At the same time, a strong odor of alcohol wafted into. Josie's nose.

A slight cold palm gently brushed her long hair from behind, followed by soft kisses on her neck, cheeks, and ears, brimming with passionate desire.

Dexter's hoarse, yearful voice came forth, calling her name.

Josie's back stiffened and only relaxed moments later. She embraced the man who was pressing against her. His eyes, carrying a hint of drunkenness, were like stars in the winter, causing Josie to be filled with despair and guilt as she looked at him.

Half-drunk, he muttered, "I didn't cheat on you.

[Chapter 778 Let's Get a Divorce](#)

Intoxicated with alcohol, Dexter was aggrieved like a child. "There's really nothing between. Heather and I."

This was the first intimate interaction they had after many days.

Dexter had the confidence to explain himself, but the latter didn't.

Dexter began hastily removing her clothes, tearing off her sleepwear. He was eagerly trying to prove something. Josie allowed him to do as he pleased and let out a moan. Thereafter, the man's movement suddenly stopped, and he stopped gazing at her. Moments later, he gripped Josie's hair and covered her eyes. This time, Josie heard his muffled moan.

It was the first time he had lost his composure in front of her.

"Dexter, I suspect Heather." Josie blurted out of the blue.

There was a moment of silence before Dexter frowned. "It can't be her."

Josie sat up immediately and looked at him in the moonlight. "She's now the daughter of the Olsen family, so she has the power to do so. Besides, I fired her. She might be resentful and could..."

Dexter held Josie's hand. "Jo, do you have any evidence?"

Josie was dumbstruck. Indeed, she didn't have any substantive evidence. "I..."

Dexter's expression stiffened. After a while, he caressed her hair. "She wouldn't do that. Rest. well."

With that, he left the master bedroom. His trust in Heather was boundless.

Lying on the bed, Josie was overwhelmed with desolation as tears streamed down her cheeks. She thought of Paul again. If he were around, he would surely trust her.

As dawn broke, the morning sun shone upon the fully-bloomed summer flowers in the

arden. Josie finally got up and put on makeup in front of the huge mirror in the bathroom. The mirror reflected her delicate gestures and flawless contours.

She took her phone and typed out a message. She hesitated for a long time before finally pressing the send button..

'Let's get a divorce.'

At that time, Dexter had sole control over the Russell Group. As such, it was difficult for foreign investors to venture into the conglomerate. However, if they took advantage of the company's vulnerable situation during a crisis to use leverage to buy its shares and join forces with other domestic enterprises to aggressively target the Russell Group, Dexter might not be able to hold out despite his power.

After Josie's incident, the Russell Group had lost its market value by thirty percent. Such loss. was severe damage to the company. As one of the top conglomerates, once the Russell Group was breached by

foreign investors, it couldn't escape the fate of being disintegrated or restructured. If that happened, the conglomerate would become worthless.

As for the political circles, Dexter had seized many interests from various political figures. and offended many of them while acting as the CEO. If the politicians chose to align with foreign investors to tackle the Russell Group at the national level, the situation would. become more devastating.

Apparently, they wouldn't stay out of the matter and act like saints.

Foreign investors' bearish attitude toward the Russell Group caused dissatisfaction among market traders. However, the securities commission promptly responded, claiming that the foreign investor's

funding was legitimate and there was no suspicion of insider trading. As long as the investors complied with relevant regulations, the commission would not intervene.

The Carter Group's tackle on the Russell Group was particularly aggressive. Dexter had stayed in the office the past three days to monitor the stock market. He was truly stretched thin.

At the same time, many market traders in the exchange had grown weary. As long as the aftermath of Josie's incident was not resolved, there was no way they could salvage the stock market's condition.

One day, Larry seized a brief moment to update Dexter about Josie. "Mr. Russell, Mrs. Russell has left Mason Garden."

[Chapter 779 Divorce? Don't Even Think About It!](#)

Holding a pen, Dexter's hand paused briefly before he continued signing a document while exerting more force. "Contact Moses and get him to shadow her. He'll be responsible if anything goes wrong"

Larry sighed inwardly. "Yes, sir."

Dexter attempted to detach all subsidiary companies in the stock market under the Russell Group so that they wouldn't be affected. Even if foreign investors stepped in, they wouldn't gain much. He had prepared for the worst. This wasn't his typical style. However, at this critical juncture, no one else would be able to handle things as he did.

Laura was overworked recently and ended up being hospitalized. That day, Josie went to visit her.

The two ladies tacitly remained in an unspoken silence, giving each other a safe space.

It was late at night. Finally, Laura couldn't hold back any longer. "How has Dexter been to you?"

After the incident, besides the initial anger and disappointment, he had been pretty good toward Josie.

Josie fell silent for quite a while before squeezing a stiff smile. "I'm going to divorce him."

Laura's eyes widened in shock, "Have you signed the agreement?"

The answer was no. Josie initiated the divorce, but Dexter hadn't replied to that particular message after so many days or mentioned the divorce at all.

Little did she know Dexter had indeed received her message promptly, and he smashed his phone upon. reading it.

At that time, he was in a meeting. The top executives witnessed him losing his cool. After smashing his phone, he smirked. "Divorce? Don't even think about it!"

Around the same time, the Carter Group revealed a statement of change in equity, proving that aside from the four hundred billion monetary funds, they had pre-initial public offering stocks valued at three hundred billion. Combined, they had over seven hundred billion to acquire the Russell Group's shares.

A company's total assets are equal to the sum of its liabilities and its shareholders' equity – this equation always holds true.

The Carter Group was listed on the United States stock market and was equally a financially strong conglomerate. As the Carter Group and the Russell Group went head-to-head, one party would inevitably be damaged. In the past few days, the Carter Group had undoubtedly garnered support from the majority of market players as the latter continued increasing their stock holdings. In the next two trading days, the Carter Group's stock price reached its limit-up. Some analysts alleged that Arnold was making a strong comeback and was almost successful.

The cranberry plants in the hospital's garden bore plenty of fruit. Early in the morning, dew formed on the fruits. Standing on her tiptoes, Josie plucked a cranberry and tasted it. It was so sour that she spit it out. .

When she lifted her eyes again, she was startled to see a man standing beside a car not far away. His features were distinct, and his expression was cold. He had been staring fixedly at Josie, yet Josie couldn't read his mind.

After quite a while, he approached Josie and embraced her. "Come home with me."

His voice was hoarse, probably because he had been having numerous meetings.

Josie attempted to push him away. "Did you receive my message?"

"No." He answered instantly, tightening his grip on Josie.

Josie closed her eyes. "How's Russell Group?"

"Don't worry about it."

A prolonged silence followed. Josie stared blankly into the distance. She allowed Dexter to hold her for a long time before saying, "Dexter, let's get a divorce."

The man was stirred up at once. Towering over her, he seized her shoulders. His eyes became bloodshot, filled with anger. "Why?"

Thinking Josie was worried that the incident would affect their relationship, he hurriedly explained, "Don't concern yourself with those matters. I'm not concerned, either. I'll talk to my family, and I can also handle the public, Or are you worried about the impact on the company."

Josie interrupted him. "Do you think I've slept with him? Do you trust me?"

[Chapter 780 He Refused to Divorce](#)

Dexter stared fixedly at Josie with a stern visage. The pictures were so explicit that they could completely shatter Dexter's willpower. Did he trust Josie? His rationality was urging him to give a firm answer, yet he couldn't utter a single word.

Josie forced a smile and broke the silence thoughtfully. I can understand if you don't trust me."

She pulled away from him and took a step back with her guards on. The aftermath of this incident is massive. Even the Russell Group is affected. We have to divorce to minimize the losses."

Dexter had never imagined that they would end up at this point one day.

"No matter what, I won't divorce." He uttered each word firmly.

"What

"What if I say I feel disgusted being with you? I hate how you always side with outsiders and how you're always busy with work. I hate being your wife. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't lose my father. I hate you, Dexter."

Josie's words pierced Dexter's heart like a merciless sword. Dexter's expression remained unchanged. He simply suspected he had misheard or that the person in front of him wasn't Josie.

Instantly, his gentle demeanor was replaced with ferocity. A gust of wind swept by at that moment, causing Dexter to narrow his eyes. A man's dignity couldn't be challenged. He emphatically gripped Josie's chin and drew close to her. His miserable expression disappeared as he spat through gritted teeth, "I won't agree to a divorce. Just wait, Josie Warren. If staying by my side makes you feel disgusted, so be it. We're six of one and half a dozen of the other."

With that, Dexter left. Josie felt a warm water droplet fall on the back of her hand. She lowered her head to look at it and touched the corner of her eyes. It was dry she did not tear.

The man who walked away, the business magnate, remained composed and hostile even in such circumstances as if he was invincible.

How would he possibly tear?

Much later, according to Larry's recollections, this was the most difficult time for Dexter.

Outsiders were eyeing the Russell Group. His wife was defiled and subjected to all kinds of malicious comments. It was an ineffable humiliation. However, as he was doing all he could, putting aside his pride to protect his wife, she chose to divorce him at this very moment.

If they divorced, the Russell Group's market value would continue to plummet. Josie was driving Dexter into a corner,

Larry couldn't understand how Josie could be this cruel.

Dexter continued monitoring the stock prices back in his office and refused to rest no matter how others urged him to. He tried to escape his frustration and heartache through difficulties and work.

Dexter had never expected to be the loser when competing who could be more heartless.

Josie did not return to the ward but sat in the corridor. Next to her, an old couple was supporting each other, both receiving IV drips.

Seeing her depressed look, they waved at her. "Young lady, are you facing some troubles?"

Looking at the couple, Josie put her hands together to cover that trace of the tear.

She wore a rueful smile. "Mm-hmm."

"Cheer up. There's nothing in this world that can't be overcome."

Josie inhaled deeply. "I... made a terrible mistake and lost my marriage."

The couple exchanged loving glances before the old man asked, "Do you know how we met?"