

The Epic BD 221

Chapter 221 The Other Woman

A woman laughed, and her gaze was filled with contempt. She didn't comment.

Dexter talked to the men and mentioned the construction site. They should have been dealing with the aftermath of the Sylmark projects. After three rounds of drinks, a few men were slightly tipsy.

Josie played cards with the wives. She didn't know how to play and kept making mistakes. The women sneered at her when they saw her flustered. Josie took a deep breath and restrained her emotions.

"Alright, Mrs. Russell is a nice woman. Do you think she sits around and has nothing to do all day, just like you? Let's stop playing" Mrs. Langman smiled and came to Josie's rescue. She looked at Josie. "Why don't you tell us how you got together with Mr. Russell? We want to hear about it."

Josie opened her mouth and glanced at Russell. He didn't intend to come to her rescue. He held a cigarette in his hands.

At this time, someone interrupted softly. "Isn't Mrs. Russell the other woman who was promoted? While the daughter of the Olsen family wasn't in the country, she shamelessly got married."

The air turned tense. Josie's face paled before her cheeks flushed. One of the men at the main table quickly smoothed things over. "What do women know? Don't talk nonsense about things you know nothing about. Don't take it to heart, Mr. Russell."

When Josie looked at Dexter, he was puffing on his cigarette. "It's fine."

Only Josie was humiliated. She teared up and put down the cards she had held tightly to. "I'm not the other woman."

No one said anything momentarily after Josie was so direct. After a moment, another woman said, "As long as your conscience is clear."

When Josie's tears fell, the private room door was opened, and a voice rang. "Mrs. Camber, I heard your voice from far away. I'll get upset if you say such things."

It was Arnold. He was in a bright suit today and was still carefree as usual with a bright smile.

"Mr. Carter..."

Josie was surprised. When she looked at Dexter again, he wasn't looking up. He was trying food on his plate. It seemed nasty because he spat it out.

"Everyone in Wavery knows that I like Sum. If you say that Summer was with Dexter, I'll get upset," Arnold said openly as he sat down. He leaned one hand against the table and chair, and his gaze was directed only at Josie.

Mrs. Camber thought of it and nodded at once. "I apologize for my rudeness."

But Josie knew that while Arnold confessed his feelings for Summer, he silently proved that Josie wasn't the other woman.

He was so thoughtful, but Josie didn't feel thankful. She felt more panicked.

Dexter poured a glass of wine. "You're late, Arnold. You must be punished."

"I'm single, unlike everyone here. Let me go this time." Arnold smiled nonchalantly as he quietly turned it down.

"You must be kidding. You're so accomplished, Mr. Carter. It would be easy for you to get married. If you can't find anyone, my wife likes to play matchmaker. She can introduce someone to you." Someone interrupted with a smile.

"Any type of woman?"

Yes."

"Is there someone like Mrs. Russell?"

The entire private room fell silent. Josie took a deep breath and wanted to murder the man.

Dexter finally turned and glanced at her. "You seem to be particularly fond of my wife, Arnold. Summer might be sad if she learned you fell out of love with her."

"I must put myself first." Arnold smiled and raised his head to drink the wine. "Dexter, would you give her up if I wanted her?"

The room was quiet for a long time. Dexter kept quiet from the start until the end. No one understood what he was thinking about.

Josie could no longer sit still. She found an excuse to go to the washroom. She turned on the splashed water on her face.

tap and

This was the first time she was truly humiliated.

Chapter 222 Humiliation

Dexter treated her like the apple of his eye when he wanted to. When he didn't want to, he treated her like nothing and humiliated her repeatedly.

His kindness toward her could quickly disappear in the blink of an eye.

A figure appeared behind her. She saw a bright suit out of the corner of her eye. Josie held on to the sink and almost couldn't catch her breath. "You're right. Dexter has no affection."

They could get along as if they had no boundaries, but he punished her like this today. Josie felt like her heart was being crumpled repeatedly. Resentment and disappointment festered within her.

"I'm not Arnold." It was an icy voice. She shuddered when she heard it. Her legs went weak, and she didn't dare to turn around.

How can it be Dexter?

Her coat hung from his hand, and his eyes were frosty. They were ice-cold. He put her coat on her gently as if nothing had happened.

But Josie trembled uncontrollably,

“You get along well, don’t you? He knows you so well that you can bare your feelings to him like this.” Dexter’s icy lips were by her ears. He felt her uncontrollable trembling.

“Dexter...” Josie was on the brink of a breakdown. Her voice shivered as well.

“Do you want to be with him?” He continued asking, but she didn’t answer. He grabbed her face and forced her to look into the mirror.

Josie’s eyes were wet, and she was terrified. As the man grabbed her from behind, the veins on his hand protruded.

“Do you want to?!” He exerted more force..

Josie’s tears fell, and she shook her head furiously. “No... I don’t...”

“Know your place, Josie Warren.” He made her look in the mirror. “I gave you everything you have now, not Arnold. You belong to me. You must know your place.”

His voice was soft yet harsh. There was none of his sweet tenderness. It was as though he were a different. person. Josie felt that she didn’t know him.

“Mm....” Josie trembled as she blinked.

Footsteps came from outside, and her heart lifted. “Josie?”

It was Arnold’s voice.

Josie and Dexter didn’t move. Josie cried out at once, “Don’t come in! I don’t want to talk to you now!”

The footsteps stopped at once.

“I didn’t mean to humiliate you just now. Don’t take it to heart.” Arnold sounded slightly regretful.

Dexter held Josie down from the start to the end. It was as though a poisonous snake was slithering on her body. He spoke into her ear. “Do you want to be seen?”

She shivered violently. “I don’t care. Don’t come here. I don’t want to see you.”

She wanted Arnold to leave at once!

He seemed to sense something wrong with her voice. After a moment, he said, “Take care. His footsteps sounded further away after that.

Josie breathed a sigh of relief. She almost fell to the floor, paralyzed.

Dexter finally let her go. He turned around ruthlessly and left her as she slowly fell to the floor weakly.

Josie didn’t return to Mason Garden that night. She felt defeated and stayed in a nearby hotel. She couldn’t sleep the whole night.

She finally understood. If she had feelings for Dexter, she would be in eternal misery. Did affection mean anything to him?

They weren't important to him. Or perhaps, he had no affection for Josie. Maybe her feelings hadn't been reciprocated.

Russell Group's annual meeting was held at one of the hotels under the corporation's banner. On that day, the hotel wasn't open for business. They started preparing from morning until evening, making the venue look luxurious and elegant. Everyone who saw it gasped in admiration.

It was December thirty-first, which was New Year's Eve. People were bustling around on the streets. Those who passed the hotel were astonished by how much Russell Group had spent.

Chapter 223 Annual Meeting

When Dexter entered the venue, Josie was giving out roses to others. Everyone received one.

She didn't raise her head from the start until the end and looked haggard.

Every Russell Group annual meeting when Dexter was in office would always make waves in the business world yearly. This was when Russell Group employees felt the happiest.

At this time, Josie understood why Dexter wanted her to be involved in the annual meeting. Amid all the bustle, she had come into contact with all the key personnel of Russell Group. Even if she couldn't remember exactly what everyone was in charge of, she had a rough idea.

She wasn't sure if Dexter really wanted such a result, Josie didn't think of anything else. She seized the opportunity firmly and treated everyone politely. She was earnest and responsible, so she wouldn't leave others with a bad impression.

Her work ethic left a good impression on many people.

Dexter walked in dressed formally when he entered. He saw Alice dump roses into Josie's lap. The thorns had been removed. Josie was annoyed and amused. She looked up to see the tall man.

Josie was slightly surprised. She pursed her lips and didn't dare believe he had walked over.

Alice was taken aback, and she stepped back. "Mr. Russell."

Dexter was in a black suit tonight, looking highly solemn and indifferent.

Josie reacted quickly. She bowed slightly and gave him a rose. Mr. Russell."

Her voice didn't fluctuate.

He took the flower from her and walked into the venue. From where she was, she saw him give his rose to an elderly woman. The woman must have held an essential role in the past and still attended the annual meeting in her old age.

The dinner banquet was sumptuous, a fusion of North meets South. It suited most of the attendees' tastebuds. Josie had put a lot of thought into it. Thankfully, it was well received.

Before the dinner banquet started, Dexter went on stage to give a speech. Instead of the script Ivy had prepared for him, he said a few words and warm applause rang offstage. Josie stood in the corner and looked up at the dazzling man. She had no expression on her face.

At this time, the host bravely asked a few questions. The last question was, "Mr. Russell, since this is an annual occasion, can you fulfill our female employees' hope of sharing a dance with you this year?"

Dexter smiled indifferently and didn't answer. He raised his wineglass. "Please enjoy yourself."

After that, Josie didn't see him around. He was buried in the crowd. She couldn't locate him even if she wanted to.

She walked around the venue. The banquet took up the entire eighteenth floor. Besides Russell Group employees, big shots from other industries were also present. Josie went up to help if she saw anyone in need.

Her colleague called and told her she could stop, so Josie walked to the area Alice was responsible for. When Josie turned, she saw a familiar figure.

It was Jesse!

She wore a long, bareback dress, and her makeup was exquisite. She looked straight at Josie. Her target was clear. It seemed as though she had followed Josie..

Josie raised her brows in surprise.

Jesse approached Josie one step at a time, and a sneer appeared on Jesse's face. "Nice to meet you, Mrs.

Russell."

"I don't understand what you mean." Josie narrowed her eyes slightly.

Jesse took out a pack of cigarettes. She lit one and put it between her lips before leaning against the wall and puffing on it. She looked up at Josie. "Don't be in a rush to refute. Since I've said it, it means I already know."

She used to be a celebrity and had some resources. Now that the news of Dexter being married spread in the upper social circle, it was only natural for her to learn of it if she wanted to.

Chapter 224 Looking at Him

Josie kept quiet. She didn't want such a role.

Jesse sized up the woman before her, who was as quiet as a mouse, and felt that Josie was quite elegant. As a woman herself. Jesse didn't feel like a failure after losing to someone like Josie. Jesse was just jealous of Josie.

After finishing a cigarette, Jesse furrowed her brows. "You're so calm. Aren't you afraid that I will reveal it to the media?"

"You won't."

“Why?”

“Because it would be beneficial to me.”

Josie was right. Jesse stared at her. “What if I deliberately defame you?”

“Dexter won’t let you do such a thing.”

“Heh. You have no fear.

Jesse walked past her and said, “I don’t dare touch you, but I’m waiting for your fall from grace.”

Josie smiled faintly. She reached out to adjust her fringe and didn’t answer Jesse.

Laura was also present at this year’s annual meeting. Her elders had personally brought her along. She didn’t have a great family background. Everyone was astonished when they saw her at the annual meeting. Their emotions were unclear.

As Dexter walked around, Laura stuck to him incessantly. She sat at one side and waited patiently while he spoke to others. Those who didn’t know her thought that she had feelings for him, but those who did, know that she was like a younger sister to Dexter. The Russell family wouldn’t accept an illegitimate daughter.

Dexter was a gracious host, and he didn’t express his annoyance. He couldn’t help but remind her softly. “Laura, you’re a guest today. I’ll entertain you next time. I can’t attend to you simultaneously on such an occasion.”

Laura laughed coyly when she saw that he initiated a conversation with her, “I saw that woman just now, and I felt annoyed. I don’t want you to be with her on such an occasion. Do you understand, Mr. Russell?”

Dexter raised his eyes and looked for Josie. She wasn’t around.

“I won’t do such a thing. The two hadn’t spoken for a few days since that day. They returned to Mason Garden separately.

“Really? You’re still rational, Mr. Russell. I thought you would be impulsive and publicly announce your marriage. You announced it at the celebration dinner last time. The whole world will know if you announce it at the annual meeting this time.” Laura taunted.

“If you continue talking, you will be embarrassed.” Dexter retorted calmly.

Laura felt anxious and grieved. “I still don’t understand. Why? Why isn’t it Summer? How is she inferior to that woman? Must you degrade yourself like this?”

Dexter’s expression was grim. He took a glass of wine from a waiter and handed it to her. “Are you sure you want to continue?”

Laura froze. She didn’t dare to provoke this man further. “In any case, I’m going to stay with you tonight. I want to keep watch over you for Summer’s sake.”

Dexter didn't take to heart her immature actions. He put the wineglass down. Before he left, he said, "Take care of yourself instead."

It was a busy day. Josie had been occupied the whole day and finally had time to rest. She found a quiet porch and enjoyed the chilly breeze.

She felt much more clear-headed. She held a bottle of wine and drank from it repeatedly without looking at the lively scene behind her. She felt like there was a void in her heart that couldn't heal no matter what.

Josie."

She didn't know when Ivy had appeared behind her. She turned, and a cold breeze swept her hair.

"What's wrong? Aren't you busy enough, Ms. Miller?" Josie's voice was slightly sarcastic.

"Get a divorce with Mr. Russell. He will agree if you insist," Ivy said solemnly. "I know you have troubles at home. I can help you, but you must divorce him."

Chapter 225 Yanis Russell

Josie laughed when she heard it. "Why are you confident that I will agree?"

Ivy had socialized with others for years and was always calm when she spoke. "I know about what happened at Mandarin Oriental. I believe you know that the wife Dexter needs isn't someone like you. Arnold is nice to you. He can support you instead."

Josie crossed her arms and took a deep breath. "It seems like you've done your research on me, Ms. Miller. You even know about Arnold. If he knew about it, he would ask Dexter for you."

Ivy's voice was intertwined with rage. She sneered. "Are you sure you don't want to get a divorce?"

Josie wanted to laugh. Why does everyone think that I can decide?

"Look for Dexter. I will divorce him if he agrees. But if he doesn't, don't come and probe me again." Josie didn't care and wasn't willing to speak further.

She wanted to get a divorce, but she couldn't. Even when she considered other aspects, she had to prioritize herself. She couldn't compromise because of others' opinions.

And she knew that Dexter had no plans to divorce her for now.

Ivy understood where Josie stood and stopped asking further. She was about to turn and leave.

Josie called after her at this time. Ms. Miller, I don't know how Jesse got in. I advise you to deal with it for Russell Group's reputation."

Ivy was slightly startled. Josie didn't know if she was surprised. Ivy stood there for a while before leaving.

The night breeze was gentle yet lonely. It swept Josie's long hair, and she sighed silently,

Many high-level executives from Russell Group came for this year's annual meeting, including board members from the board of directors. Some were old, looking dignified and wealthy. Employees were cautious about going up and talking to them.

"Dexter, I've seen this year's financial report for Russell Group. Honestly, I have lingering fear about your plan to acquire Landon. The Russell Group might have crumbled if the Ardon family hadn't gotten into trouble. It was too risky."

A few board members sat together in a particular private room and were having some drinks. It had a great view. Dexter sat at the end with a faint smile. He was silent.

"But something happened to the Ardon family, didn't it?"

"What if something had happened to Russell Group instead?" The man at the seat of honor was the previous person in charge of Russell Group. He was the eldest of his generation, and his name was Yanis Russell. He was almost sixty but took good care of himself and looked imposing.

"Uncle Yanis, I can guarantee that Russell Group's business domain will expand endlessly for the next three years after acquiring Landon. It's too early to feel disheartened now."

Dexter poured a drink for himself. It was dark. He took a sip and put his glass down.

"Hmph... Three years. Don't blame me for not warning you. Your grandfather is in poor health. Don't let him witness the fall of Russell Group in his remaining years. If that happens, it's basically manslaughter." Yanis taunted him.

Dexter had a sneer in the corners of his mouth when he heard it. "It seems you're not satisfied with the dividends this year, Uncle Yanis. If you're really worried about Grandpa, why haven't you ever visited him?"

"You!"

Someone smoothed things over when they sensed the increasingly hostile atmosphere. "Alright, we're at family. Why are you acting like we're on different sides? I believe in Dexter's ability. Most of this year's revenue has been pretty good. But of course, it would have been better if we didn't need to fill the gap made by Landon."

Dexter did not utter a word. He held his glass. The faint noise outside slowly seeped in.

At this time, someone knocked at the door. It was Ivy. She looked at Dexter slightly anxiously and didn't dare to rush into action.

Chapter 226 Meeting the Rascal Again

Dexter put down the cup. "Come in."

Ivy went to Dexter and leaned close to whisper something into his ear. However, he stopped her and said, "We're all family. Whatever you want to tell me, my uncles can hear it too."

"Jesse sneaked in. How should we deal with her?"

That's easy.

Dexter looked at Ivy meaningfully. She instinctively turned away.

Many people were gathered in Russell Group that day. It was inevitable that unwanted guests would find ways to sneak in.

Bleu Mullins finally escaped his father and rushed out of his house furiously. He wanted to see for himself how wealthy Russell Group was.

His surname was Mullins, the same surname as the deputy director of the state police department.

That meant he came from the Mullins family. Dexter secretly took action against them, putting them on the verge of collapse.

In other words, Bleu was the rascal who insulted and raised his hand against Josie after the car accident.

After that accident, the Mullins family was investigated, resulting in Bleu's father's demotion and suspension from duties. His father might have to go to prison if not for his grandfather's prominent influence.

Although Bleu was not punished, he had a terrible reputation throughout the Web. Moreover, his friends avoided him ever since his family's downfall. Everyone knew he offended Dexter.

Bleu only found out afterward that Dexter was the man who came to help Josie.

Today, Bleu snuck in using the invitation his father pulled all strings to get. His father wanted a chance to apologize to Dexter and request mercy toward the Mullins family.

However, Bleu disagreed with his father's plan. He heard rumors that Dexter is married. The woman from that day is probably his lover. She looked unremarkable. There's no way a woman like that can marry into the Russell family.

So, why would Dexter bother to disturb my family for that woman?

As he thought about this, he suddenly noticed a woman seated on the steps and smirked.

"Gorgeous, are you alone?" Josie suddenly felt a hand on her shoulder, prompting her to frown. The voice continued before she could turn around, "Can I have your number?"

Bleu was an infamous playboy in his social circle. Previously, his family was wealthy and influential, so the women he approached were eager to please him.

He still had not given up his philandering habits, even in his family's dire situation.

Meeting the Rascal Again

However, he was stunned when Josie turned around. He did not expect to see her again.

"What the heck?" Bleu jumped and widened his eyes in shock. Then, he hissed and cursed, "You witch! Why are you here? What a pest."

Josie was bewildered to be cursed out of the blue. She looked at Bleu's face under the dim light and sneered upon recognizing him. Why are all the enemies coming here tonight?

That should be my question. You have better leave before I call security."

She was furious as she recalled her humiliation that day.

Bleu spat on the floor. He, too, was furious, especially when he recalled what his family had gone through recently. It filled him with the urge to bash the woman before him.

"You're telling me to leave?" He smirked and kept moving closer. Josie retreated and replied sternly, "Don't you dare touch me."

Bleu snorted, grabbed her chin, and taunted. "I'm touching you. What are you going to do about it?"

"Go ahead and call Dexter to come here. Let's see if he cares. I highly doubt he would. He's already married, and you're only an unwanted toy to him. How does it feel to be abandoned?"

His presence made Josie nauseous. She ran out of space to retreat and tried to push him off her. "Go away!"

Chapter 227 She Saved Her

Bleu was stronger and restrained her easily. He even took the chance to grope her and leered at her full breasts. Then, he laughed menacingly and picked up her work ID. "Oh, you work in Russell Group. I guess you slept your way in."

Josie breathed heavily and struggled hard before finally breaking free of his restraint. She slapped Bleu hard, causing his head to turn sideways. However, he quickly covered her mouth before she could call for help and hit her.

"How dare you slap me? Do you wish to die?"

Josie faced a similar threat and humiliation when she tried to rescue Justin in Heaven on Earth. Therefore, her instincts kicked in, fueling her will to survive. She reached for the phone in her pocket, but Bleu caught her. He snatched the phone and threw it into the nearby swimming pool.

It was cold outside, so no one came out. Moreover, the glass on the floor-to-ceiling windows was made such that people could see the interior from the outside, but those inside could not see what was outside.

Josie could see the crowd chatting happily in the hall, but no one noticed her situation.

They were so near, yet no one came to help her.

It filled her with despair.

Bleu also realized this and took off his jacket, grinning maliciously. He covered Josie's mouth even as he tears fell on his hand.

"Don't bother pretending to be chaste. I've seen too many women like you. Women like you act pure but

are wanton in bed.”

Bleu noticed she had quite an alluring figure and began touching her. “We don’t even need to get to bed. We can make love here. Isn’t it exciting?”

Josie’s eyes burned with hatred. She kept kicking her legs and struggled with all her might, but he easily restrained her with his knees. Despair filled her heart. Her cries for help were muffled by the hand on her mouth. She had never wanted Dexter to appear as much as she did at that moment.

Bleu was at the end of his rope. He was desperate enough to do anything.

Where could Dexter be?

Laura was the first to notice something was off. She looked for Josie but could not find her anywhere. In the end, she grabbed someone and asked, “Where is Ms. Warren from the design department?”

Alice was enjoying herself at the party. She glanced at the window but could not see anything. “I think she’s still outside. She dislikes crowded places.”

Laura frowned and walked in the direction Alice pointed. “I’ll go look for her.”

Laura ran outside in time to find Josie restrained against the wall by a man against her will. The man had pulled her evening gown below her shoulders. Revealing a large expanse of her fair skin.

She Saved Her

Moreover, Josie’s eyes were filled with despair.

Laura did not have time to think. She covered her mouth in disbelief before screaming, “Help! A woman is being assaulted!”

Her voice alerted many people in the hall. The musicians immediately stopped the music.

Meanwhile, Bleu realized he had been discovered and glared at Josie as he cursed. He panicked and grabbed Josie as he approached Laura. Laura immediately jumped into self-defense mode and grabbed a wine bottle before smashing it on his shoulder.

Bleu hissed in pain and had no choice but to release Josie.

Josie was finally freed from the suffocating feeling. She fell to the floor and felt fresh air rushing into her lungs. She hugged herself and could not help but heave like a fish out of water.

“How dare you hit me?” Bleu touched his shoulder and found blood. His gaze turned murderous. He reached out and snatched the wine bottle from Laura. Being a woman, Laura’s strength was no match for his. She found herself being pushed backward.

People in the hall rushed out at this moment. Dexter had just left the private lounge when he heard Laura’s scream. He furrowed her brow and had a bad feeling. Thus, he grabbed his coat and ordered Ivy as he ran, “Find out where Josie is right now.”

Chapter 228 Fury

Ivy ran urgently but could not keep up with Dexter.

Dexter arrived at the scene and saw Bleu shove the struggling Laura as he escaped, causing her to fall into the swimming pool.

A big splash followed, and screams sounded from the spectators.

Dexter speedily weighed the pros and cons before tossing his jacket aside and leaped into the waters.

The spectators screamed again.

Thankfully, the swimming pool was shallow. However, the water was cold. Laura choked on the water briefly before Dexter reached her and pulled her into his embrace. "Laura! Laura!"

Laura was entirely drenched when he brought her out of the pool. Her condition was concerning. But when Dexter was about to rush her to the hospital, Laura tugged his shirt sleeve and said barely audibly, "There's another person..."

The spectators could not hear Laura's words but saw Dexter's expression change drastically. He looked so furious that it seemed he would obliterate anyone in his way.

Dexter realized something and walked stiffly past the trapped Bleu. Then, he saw Josie lying lifelessly the ground in a ragged dress.

"Josie..."

Dexter trembled slightly and coldly ordered a staff, "Bring Ms. Brandel to the hospital."

Then, he picked up his coat and went to Josie. If one were to look closely, one would notice him staggering as he walked and see the anguish in his eyes. He covered her with his coat and touched her skin, only to find it cool.

Josie knew it was Dexter and instinctively rested her head against his chest, trying to hide from the watching crowd. Her expression froze in despair.

Dexter caressed her and called out to her.

"I'm here. Everything's all right now."

On the other hand, Bleu looked at the scene in disbelief and was on the verge of a mental breakdown. That's impossible! No way! Why is Dexter treating Josie like this? At the same time, he knew he had gotten himself into trouble, and his life would be ruined.

Dexter glared at Bleu. His gaze was cruel and filled with hatred.

The crowd saw how gently he handled Josie, like carrying a precious and fragile vase. Everyone could feel his concern for Josie. He feared the incident would irrevocably break her.

Dexter said softly, "Apart from touching you, what else did he do?"

them on Bleu like a venomous snake waiting to strike. She saw the fear on his face.

His fear means nothing to me. How could he think I would let him go after all he did?

+5 Bonus

"He said." Josie's voice was soft, but the surrounding was so quiet that everyone could hear her words. "Don't bother pretending to be chaste. I've seen too many women like you. Women like you act pure but are wanton in bed."

The women in the crowd all glared at Bleu. His lips twitched, and his face turned pale from the discomfort of their animosity.

Dexter lifted Josie from the ground and seated her comfortably before slowly undid his cuff buttons. Later, the crowd would recall that he looked like a ferocious beast about to attack its prey.

"What else?"

"You work in Russell Group. I guess you wh red your way in."

At this point, the women were not the only ones glaring at Bleu. Many male Russell Group employees. looked at him with fury.

Josie continued, "He's already married, and you're only an unwanted toy to him. How does it feel to be abandoned?"

Those words were shocking, leaving the crowd aghast.

While some people were still puzzled over those words, Dexter dashed forward, grabbed Bleu by his shirt. collar, and punched him hard.

Chapter 229 Merciless Beating

Bleu spurted blood from his mouth.

"How dare you call her a wh*re?"

"She is not an unwanted toy!"

"How dare you call her wanton?"

Dexter punched him without mercy, landing punches on Bleu's face and head.

The crowd had never seen Dexter behaving so violently.

It seemed he was determined to kill Bleu.

Yet, his movements were clean and sharp. It was mesmerizing to watch.

Bleu had no chance to fight back.

Meanwhile, Bleu's father rushed over upon hearing the noise and saw Dexter punching his son from among the crowd. His expression blanched, and his legs nearly gave way. What was Bleu thinking? Doesn't he know what Dexter is like?

However, he did not dare to come forward to help his son.

Dexter released the anger he had accumulated for years and stepped away when Bleu was bloody beyond recognition. Bleu slumped on the floor, afraid that Dexter would punch him again. Thus, he latched onto the hem of Dexter's trousers and pleaded pitifully, "I was wrong. Mr. Russel. I'm sorry. I won't dare to do it again..."

It was a pathetic sight.

Bleu had lost all trace of the arrogance from before.

Bleu's father looked away from the scene. Although he was unsure of Dexter's relationship with Josie, he saw how Dexter defended her without hesitation and knew Bleu had doomed the Mullins family.

Meanwhile, Ivy finally arrived at the scene and was briefly stunned to her spot. She did not expect Dexter to beat up someone in public for Josie,

He's insane!

"Ivy." Dexter still looked threatening even after he stopped punching Bleu.

"Contact the doctor immediately and tell him to wait for me."

The crowd was in shock. No one expected Dexter to fly into a rage over a woman.

Still, the crowd thought it was understandable that he was furious. After all, Josie was not only an employee of Russell Group but also the design department head. Therefore, it was natural for someone to

forward to protect her after what she had gone through.

step

However, there were so many people on the scene. Why did Dexter personally step out to defend her?

Meanwhile, a few gray-haired elderly men stood at the crowd's periphery and exchanged glances. There were fear and confusion in their eyes. Yet, they were excited to see Dexter losing his usual composure.

They knew they must not underestimate Josie's importance to Dexter.

Dexter ignored the crowd and focused all his attention on Josie. He bent down and carried her securely in his arms before leaving. The crowd heard him speaking gently to Josie as he walked past them. "Don't be scared, and don't worry about anything. I will bring you home."

We are going home.

It was New Year's Eve. A time when the whole nation celebrates and counts down to usher in the brand new year.

Apart from the incident near the swimming pool, people in the rest of the building were partying, utterly unaware of what had happened.

Jesse went from one man to another, trying to get them to help her with her cause. Suddenly, a few burly bodyguards showed up and dragged her away, throwing her out of Russell Group. "Leave, or we will call the police!"

Her dream to be an actress was crushed at that moment.

Meanwhile, Ivy stayed behind to deal with the aftermath of Bleu's rash behavior.

Bleu's father was on the verge of kneeling to beg for mercy, but Ivy grabbed a glass of wine and smashed it on the floor to vent her fury. "Your son has done something unforgivable. There's no use pleading with

me!"

His legs gave way.

"Bang!"

A loud noise came from ahead, prompting Dexter to stop the car immediately.

The movement jostled Josie, who was dozing off in the front passenger seat. Her face was as pale as a sheet.

The bodyguard in the car before them got out to check the situation. He soon returned and reported to Dexter, "There's a car accident ahead. The police are on their way."

Dexter silently indicated to the bodyguard to leave.

Then, he turned on the car's interior light and checked on Josie. He asked gently, "Are you all right?"

Chapter 230 Leaked Information

Josie's eyelids throbbed. She felt a persistent panic and wondered if it was because she was nearly assaulted.

She let Dexter comfort her before leaning into his embrace. She still could not speak. However, she sensed Dexter's patience running thin during the prolonged silence and said, "The hotel layout has to be changed"

She was traumatized by the feeling of isolation and helplessness.

What... What would happen to me if Laura didn't come out? What if she decided not to help me? What would happen

to me then?

Dexter also felt a lingering fear over what had happened. His expression turned stern as he answered, "Yes, it has to be changed."

The place needs more than minor changes. It requires extensive remodeling.

Therefore, the most exclusive hotel in Wavery underwent a significant renovation for the next two months. Rumors said Dexter spent tens of millions on this and would only allow the renovation to stop

once he was satisfied with the result. Meanwhile, Bleu's family faced catastrophe. Initially, Dexter showed some mercy and did not force their destruction. However, after that incident...

The family suffered a bloody end.

Of course, all these happened much later.

In the present, Dexter realized the road ahead would take a long time to clear. Thus, he decided to turn the car around and bring Josie to his other house in Wavery.

He rarely stayed here, and there were no servants. It was quiet and peaceful.

Dexter carried Josie across the yard. Josie looked up from his embrace and saw two lamps on the porch.

They seemed to guide them home.

Dexter patted her shoulder and placed her on the bed in the master bedroom. This was a single-story villa, and the outside of the bedroom was planted with greenery, filling the window with lush scenery. There was also a pond outside where water dripped from the eaves, producing clear and melodious sounds.

Since Dexter rarely came to the house, he forgot where many things were placed. He got up to find all the necessities while Josie lay in bed and watched him searching around busily.

Her emotions were a mess.

past few

Dexter was now gentle and caring as she remembered. However, he was so cold and cruel the days that he was a completely different person. She could not understand how someone could have such contrasting behaviors.

Her heart ached as she thought about it.