

The Epic BD 291

Chapter 291 Laura Starting Work

It was quite a big demand.

"I'll let you know later."

After that, Josie hung up and looked at the man. "Did you hear that?"

Dexter was still calm. He gestured for her to eat.

"I care more about your thoughts. Are you okay with it?"

"She's pretty capable and has the basics. I'm willing to let her into the design department, but I'm afraid she will be trouble for you, Mr. Russell. Her eyes curved, and she smiled. "So, I have to get your approval."

Dexter snorted coldly. "Why are you still asking me since you've decided? How can I not return this favor for you?"

This meant he silently approved. Josie was delighted and subconsciously held his hand. She kissed his cheek, and it sounded affectionate.

Dexter paused for a moment, and his gaze was deep.

After Josie replied to Laura, she immediately looked for Dexter's laptop, wanting to borrow it.

She had to deal with work since someone was starting work.

Dexter tapped her head. "There's a rule in the future. You can't work at home."

The word 'home' felt warm, and her heart raced.

Josie sat on the rug while using the laptop. She looked up at the man who sat on the couch and smiled faintly. "Does it only apply to me?"

The man patted her head and smiled. He didn't say anything.

Josie met Laura the next day.

Laura was different from her usual arrogant self as she entered work. She was a capable, experienced, mature, and beautiful woman.

Laura was also obnoxious and invasive. She was condescending to everyone and had an assertive demeanor.

Josie walked into the design department with documents and shook hands with Laura in a businesslike manner. "Nice to meet you. Welcome to Russell Group."

"It's your honor."

Josie was flabbergasted.

She instructed Alice to take Laura around to familiarize herself.

She could guess why Laura insisted on joining Russell Group. It was to overthrow her.

But it didn't matter.

A few more new employees came to report for work. When there were vacancies at Russell Group, they quickly received strong and experienced applicants.

Josie had instructed the interviewers that experience didn't matter, but the applicants had to be sincere.

Laura was much more well-versed among the new employees since she was experienced. She was seasoned in interior design, and her presence stood out.

Moses had nothing to do in the office, so he watched the bustling office.

Dexter bumped into Xanthe when their partnership project rolled out.

The elegant woman stood before the French windows. She was skinny and was no longer the figure he looked up to when he was young.

"Your father's work desk was here back then." Xanthe sounded weary as she turned to look at Dexter.

He didn't look at her and was brewing tea instead. "I threw that desk away the day I entered Russell Group. This place was renovated and is no longer the office it was back then."

Xanthe smiled. "How merciless. It's no doubt that you're my son."

Dexter was pouring out tea, and he paused. He looked up. "You would have berated him for being rude if he said such a thing, right?"

Xanthe spread her hands. "Different people need to be taught differently. I don't see a problem with it."

The tea was clear. Dexter put a cup before her.

"I've done what I've promised you. I hope you can keep your word too. Dexter's voice was icy. It wasn't friendly at all.

Xanthe sat on the couch and raised her head slightly. "I would have made a move at Mandarin Oriental if I wanted to. She's naïve and dumb. Don't worry. I'm not shameless enough to make a move against a young girl."

Chapter 292 Achieved Goal

"You better keep your word." He couldn't be bothered to look at her.

"But Dexter, are your feelings for her sincere?" Xanthe asked him solemnly.

His lips twitched. "Doesn't it seem that way?"

She narrowed her eyes.

Dexter was wearing Bluetooth earphones, and someone was reporting the real-time situation to him.

"Mrs. Russell is also here since she implemented it."

"The live stream has ended, and the sales totaled up to thirty-five point six billion. They have sufficient capital flow."

"The suite was sold out within ten seconds. It was beyond anyone's imagination."

When Dexter heard it, he looked up nonchalantly. "The goal has been achieved. You can leave."

Xanthe looked at the time when she heard it. She wrinkled her brows and asked, "So fast?"

He didn't say anything.

She didn't believe it, but she had to when faced with her aggressive son. She got up, and before she left, she said. "Thanks."

Xanthe had successfully entered the domestic market. It would expand what she was going to do.

The person was still speaking into Dexter's earphones.

"Mrs. Russell and the rest are being interviewed. She defused it perfectly when asked about public opinion. on the previous construction site, Mr. Russell."

Dexter was distracted and didn't pay attention. He took out his earphones and was lost in thought as he sat on the spot.

After some time, the sky darkened, and dark clouds covered the city. A storm was coming. His cell phone on the table kept vibrating.

He came to his senses and saw that Josie was calling. He massaged the bridge of his nose as he answered the call. "What's up?"

"... It hurts." A delicate yet distressed voice rang in his ears.

Dexter's expression immediately changed into an awful one.

Traffic was terrible today, and he was stuck on the road. It suddenly started to rain.

The air in the car was icy. Even the driver dared not look at the man's expression in the backseat.

Dexter spoke darkly to Mrs. Carroll on the phone about matters needing attention.

After that, his secretary called the head of Wavery's traffic police and explained the situation. Soon, traffic police were dispatched, and the roads were cleared.

It was smooth all the way until Mason Garden. A servant met him with an umbrella, but the man stepped into the rain without a second glance as he walked in with enormous strides.

His target was clear. The master bedroom.

"How did you get hurt at home?" He seemed to be berating her, but upon closer inspection, his voice was tender.

Josie was forced to lie on the bed. Her legs were wrapped in gauze, and he couldn't see the depth of her wound. Her expression wasn't unusual, but she seemed more embarrassed when Dexter appeared.

He picked her up from her waist and put her in his lap as he examined her leg. He looked upset and distressed. "Why is it swollen?"

Their family doctor was packing up his medical equipment. He explained, "It's swollen because Mrs. Russell stood in high heels for too long. It's not a big problem. She will recover soon."

The man looked at Josie, and his expression was dark and incomprehensible.

Josie looked away subconsciously. "The live stream was today, so I was at the scene. I had no other way."

Mrs. Carroll bowed slightly. She said apologetically, "Mrs. Russell broke a glass, and the shattered pieces weren't cleaned properly. It was my oversight. I should be penalized."

Josie sat in Dexter's lap. "I wasn't paying attention."

Dexter didn't look at Mrs. Carroll. His voice wasn't harsh, but it seemed like he had reached his limit. "If this happens again, resign voluntarily."

".... I understand."

After that, everyone else in the room left. Only Dexter and Josie were left.

The air instantly changed.

It was stormy outside, and she was close to him. She heard his powerful heartbeat, which made the situation unnecessarily sensual.

There were still raindrops on his hair.

They quickly warmed up from the heat of their bodies close together.

Chapter 293 Answering the Reporters' Questions

Josie backed away and avoided his gaze. She rolled onto the bed at the side, and Dexter didn't stop her. He subconsciously protected her injured leg.

Josie mumbled softly, with her back facing him. "I want to sleep for a while."

Dexter left the room and gave her space.

He sat on a leather couch and smoked. The nicotine entered his lungs, and it calmed him. It also invoked slightly sore feelings.

He had never felt such emotions for many years.

He had risen through the ranks over the past few years. He was devious, ruthless, and he fought with many people. Even with the praise of thousands and an enormous fortune, he wasn't the least bit happy.

His heart had always been empty, and he had nowhere to go.

But it seemed like he did now.

Josie's leg was injured, and she couldn't leave the house. Dexter drove and brought her to the villa they had previously stayed in.

The peach blossoms planted after New Year's showed signs of growth. It was thanks to the gardener Dexter had employed. Young, fine, green leaves sprouted from the branches, looking full of life.

Josie crouched down and sized them up with the light. He caught her smile.

While Dexter served her food in the living room, Josie watched a video of her interview. It was after the live stream had ended, and she was in a simple white sweater, looking very energetic.

She was very photogenic. She was also thankful that she didn't show any fear.

The reporter finally asked about the recent news about Russell Group's construction site. She was momentarily silent in front of the camera before she started speaking skillfully.

"I previously read 'The Crowd: A Study of the Popular Mind' by Gustave Le Bon. In it, he says that the public has never longed for the truth. They turn a blind eye to evidence they don't like. If they're tempted by falsehoods, they would be willing to worship fallacies. The person who provides them with an illusion will become their master. Still, they will sacrifice whoever destroys their hallucination."

This was a smack in the face for everyone who had listened to gossip and public opinion.

Dexter passed her a spoon and smiled. "Walter has also said that the same news sounds utterly different to certain people. Everyone understands things differently because they have different experiences. Everyone will process and feel things in their own way."

It differed slightly from what she had said, but it had a similar meaning. They were perfectly in sync.

Thankfully, she understood. "The study of public opinion?"

They didn't back down since they were fair and didn't fear rumors. This was why Dexter was in favor of Josie revealing her identity.

The video was still playing. The reporter casually discussed Russell Group's operations before changing the topic to recent news. "Ms. Warren, may I ask what you think about the various rumors surrounding Mr. Russell?"

Josie's lips immediately felt warm, and she unconsciously glanced at the man across from her. His eyes dazzled.

She reached out to turn it off, but she was too late. In the video, she spoke confidently. "I believe in Mr. Russell's choice. He is a wise man with great foresight."

She had clearly expressed that she was utterly on Dexter's side.

Many comments commended her. 'Everything else aside, I think Josie Warren is so confident. I love her!

In front of the computer, Dexter was looking at Josie with a faint smile when she looked up again.

Chapter 294 Making a Move Against Carter Group

Few knew that she was the woman in the rumors. Josie was slightly anxious, and she stopped the video. She looked down to continue eating and didn't hear a word from Dexter for a long time Josie couldn't help but explain dully, "Could I have stayed silent when faced with such a question? I didn't embarrass you, did I?"

Dexter laughed aloud. He stroked her hair and propped his head up with one hand. His hurried heartbeat slowly calmed down as they looked at each other. "Mm. You didn't."

Josie had a strong intuition and feared that Dexter was so roused that he wanted to torment her today, so she came up with an excuse. She said that she was sleepy and wanted to sleep.

He grabbed her wrist. He was feeling slightly cold, but his palm was always warm.

The man said calmly, "There's no rush. Let me take you around. Sleep after your food is digested."

"Do you want to look around?"

"Hmm?"

It was a huge villa. Josie had yet to thoroughly explore every nook and cranny of this peaceful place.

Dexter put another coat on her before they left the room.

He led her to the library. It was enormous and consisted of two floors. Books filled every corner, including the stairs. When they opened the door, the fragrance of books in the cold room greeted them. From the paper's quality and the books' names, Josie could tell they had been bought for a hefty sum.

Some of the books could even be traced back to the Roman Empire.

Dexter told her gently about the history and background of the books. He was concise and comprehensive, and he took great pleasure in it.

Josie glanced at the books one by one and was surprised to find works from famous authors like William James and Sherwood Anderson.

It included the earliest edition of the book "Winesburg, Ohio. Josie reached out for it and looked at it. She remembered the book and found it fascinating. She smiled. "Have you read this?"

Dexter was honest. "No. It's too difficult to understand."

"I thought you would be interested."

"No matter how interested I am in it, I lost all interest when I saw the lines of words. The man raised his hand and loosened one of his buttons, seeming solemn.

Josie put the book back in its place and was vulnerable to his attack from the back. There was a sensuous air. "I only remember part of it."

"The part where the characters share a steamy night."

The author was creative. Those who read the story knew that the characters spent the night together...

Josie's cars visibly reddened. Not only were they red, but they also burned because Dexter was kissing her

cars.

"Ah!"

The room and floor were warm. Dexter took off his coat and lay it on the floor. His actions were absentminded yet orderly. She previously thought this man was highly proficient in these matters.

His kisses shifted downward. They were like a sea at high tide as the waves rose and fell. Each wave surged passionately.

That was how Josie felt at that moment. She never thought that he would be roused and carry out his plans so quickly.

Every time they touched, it was familiar yet strange. It was as though he didn't give her the space to resist.

His sweat fell on her delicate arm. It was unbearable.

He deliberately brought up an unrelated topic at this time to distract her.

He said, "Don't worry about me. I know what I'm doing. Russell Group has made it this far."

His deep gasps made her flush and her heart race.

He switched positions and slowed down. "Carter Group's share prices rose too much last week. They will undoubtedly rise and fall."

Josie tried to recall her fragmented thoughts and could vaguely guess his intention. "Are you making a move against Carter Group?"

He must have said all these because he meant to punish Carter Group.

Chapter 295 Design Competition.

Dexter seemed to silently acknowledge it.

Arnold's face appeared in Josie's mind, and she was slightly lost in thought. "Can I ask if you and Arnold have other conflicts other than the woman?"

It didn't make sense if they were business rivals for so many years just for a woman.

Even if Arnold kept harassing Dexter, Dexter shouldn't retaliate in the same way if it was for a woman.

The man on top of her stopped, and his sharp gaze was alarming. He raised her chin. "Are you talking about another man at such a time?"

Josie choked. At the next moment, he exerted force, and she cried out in pain. It was her punishment.

Her injured leg had yet to heal, but her work couldn't be held up. Dexter wanted to get her a wheelchair, but she chided him for making a mountain out of a molehill. In the end, she settled with crutches.

When Moses came to send her to work, he almost spat out the coffee he was drinking. "It's just been a day since I last saw you. Did you break your leg?"

Stupid brat. Josie threw her documents at him. "Open the door!"

Xanthe was victorious, and the finance news reported about her for a long time. They also covered how Russell and Carter Groups' reputations had improved.

Only Josie knew that such a peaceful situation on the surface wouldn't last long.

Arnold hadn't seemed to return to the country. She scrolled through her contact list on her cell phone repeatedly but didn't call him in the end.

Never mind.

"Jo! Come and take a look." Alice walked into Josie's office with her cell phone early in the morning. Alice delightedly said, "Preparations for this year's Interior Design Awards have started. Are you joining?"

Josie was slightly surprised. She had never thought of it. She glanced at it. "It's really happening."

The Interior Design Awards was a famous interior design competition in the country. Other than the usual awards, it was also a benchmark for the domestic design industry's development. Regardless if she won, overnight success was just around the corner if she registered and was shortlisted.

"You never joined the contest because you were too busy working for the past few years. That's why your résumé hasn't been outstanding. But you're in a much better place now. You can display your strength to the outside world now." Alice was much more enthusiastic than Josie. "What do you think? Join the competition."

Josie had a smile on her face from the start until the end. Actually, she also thought of joining the competition. Every designer in the industry must have dreamt of winning an award.

"Alright, I'll find the time to register."

Before Alice could answer, a voice rang from outside. "I'll advise you not to overestimate yourself. I'm determined to win the Interior Design Awards."

It was Laura's icy and childlike voice.

Laura walked in with some documents and said, "I've seen your design. To be honest, it isn't suitable for the competition."

"You always know best. So, tell me. Who's the most suitable for the competition? You?" Alice was enraged when she saw Laura.

Josie held Alice back. "Isn't it too early to jump to conclusions before the results are announced?"

"Then try joining." Laura looked at them disdainfully. She put the documents on Josie's desk before leaving.

Alice was enraged when she saw Laura's arrogant demeanor. She rolled her sleeves, shook her fists, and gritted her teeth. "Why is she so arrogant? She just has connections to Mr. Russell. Does she think she's a big deal as the deputy manager?!"

Josie sat down at her desk with the help of her crutches. She was too embarrassed to say she had singlehandedly arranged for Laura's sudden appearance.

"We all privately curse at her for being bossy. Don't take it to heart, Jo."

Josie shook her head. "Laura was nominated for a few prestigious domestic and international awards. She didn't exactly degrade me. I don't care."

Alice was dumbstruck when she heard it. "She... she has an impressive background, after all."

"That's why you can't underestimate her."

Chapter 296 Something Strange About Ivy

But Josie disagreed with what Laura had said.

It was only natural and practical that Josie's creative works so far had been for work, but it didn't mean she didn't have her own thoughts.

After Alice left, Josie went to the website to register. She also sent Kevan a message reminding him to join.

He replied quickly and said that he had also registered.

She had a social engagement today, and the other party had requested to meet at Heaven on Earth. They naturally had a complicated background since they wanted to discuss business at such a place.

But thankfully, Josie informed Calvin before she went. She tried to make things as simple as possible. She looked utterly miserable as she attended the meeting on crutches. Therefore, the project was successfully discussed without any setbacks.

Calvin leaned against the door. He was dressed flamboyantly. "My word, Mrs. Russell. You really treat me like family now. You're not as courteous as you used to be."

Josie ran her fingers through her hair and put her arm on his shoulder. She said softly. "Since you call me Mrs. Russell, it's only natural that I think of you as family."

Calvin broke into laughter.

He had a pretty good impression of her. On top of Dexter's recent news, he likely intended to keep the marriage.

Calvin sent her to the door and casually asked, "How is Dex? Has he been in Wavery recently?"

Josie didn't know what Dexter was currently working on. The last time they met was at the French Riviera villa, and he had gotten angry because she mentioned Arnold while they were doing the deed.

"He should be."

Calvin asked teasingly. "Should be? You're so thoughtless, Mrs. Russell. Aren't you afraid that someone will scheme against you and take over your position?"

Josie didn't care. "If they manage to do so, I'll surrender readily."

"How confident."

"That's how I feel at present."

Calvin's footsteps stopped. He put his hands in his pocket. "Did Dex fire an assistant recently? A Miller." Ivy Miller.

Josie subconsciously stood upright. "What's up with her?"

"She keeps appearing here at night and seems to have engagements. I'm not sure what she's doing. You should watch out."

Something Strange About Ivy

Josie was surprised. She wanted to ask further, but Calvin's cell phone started ringing incessantly, so he stopped elaborating. "You can pass Dex this message. Remember to tell him about it

Josie realized something. She thought that Ivy was on leave. Was Ivy fired?

Ivy had stayed by Dexter's side from the start as he made his way up. She knew most of Russell Group's confidential information but was fired. Dexter was both bold and ruthless.

But Josie didn't understand what Ivy had done wrong. Did Dexter discover that Ivy was in love with him?

No. That man was so sensitive. He would have known about such a minor issue early on. He had kept Ivy around for many years and must have had his reasons. Did he have no reason to keep her around anymore?

Josie was still thinking about it when she left Heaven on Earth but couldn't figure it out.

She received a message from Dexter two days later. She was on the way back to Mason Garden from the hospital.

Spring evenings were slightly cold. Josie saw signs of life in the concrete jungle as she looked around. At that moment, Josie realized that a year had passed, and it was the start of another year.

She came across a vendor selling seasonal fruits who smiled at everyone. She felt emotionally and physically exhausted and genuinely felt like she was in turmoil. She relaxed slightly as she walked past the

vendor.

Dexter called her and asked her where she was. His voice was slightly hoarse.

Josie wasn't a very possessive woman. She ultimately didn't ask him what he was busy with for the past few days. Or perhaps she utterly trusted his character.

Chapter 297 Humans Are Social Creatures

She told him that she had gone to the hospital to visit her father, and Dexter asked on the phone. "How is he?"

Josie repeated Matthew's advice to her. After that, she stopped and picked out cherries from the fruit vendor. "By the way, I saw Calvin a few days ago. He told me about Ivy."

She said simply, but he didn't answer for a long time.

Dexter was silent, and Josie waited for a while only to hear him say something absurd. "Don't choose lightly colored cherries. Choose those with a deep color."

Josie's crouched figure froze at the spot.

She turned and saw a black Porsche 911.

It was Dexter's car. He was parked near her.

Josie was surprised. She stared at the vehicle foolishly and blankly in the evening breeze. At the next moment, a warm men's coat fell on her. Her cold hands were enveloped by a pair of warm hands, and Josie heard his voice in her ears. "How much is it?"

Josie turned, and Dexter took out bills from his wallet. His face was slightly weary, but he smiled brightly. "I parked my car there. I was there." He pointed. "I watched as you slowly walked over."

The woman's shadow was stretched out ahead by the setting sun. A mild breeze swept her hair. She was effortlessly beautiful.

Dexter thought of something. Josie had suffered in life, but she still remained tenderhearted.

Gentle but not weak. Josie was strong.

Josie hadn't been prepared to meet Dexter. She looked up in embarrassment. "How did you know that I'm here?" She asked as she picked up the bag of cherries.

Dexter was faster than her, and he held the bag. "I happened to pass by." He did, indeed, pass by and carelessly glanced outside when he saw her.

Josie still felt it was unbelievable when she sat in the passenger's seat. She kept looking at the man beside her every few seconds.

His actions were familiar, but they overwhelmed her slightly.

Dexter finally snorted coldly as usual. "Do you have to sit so uneasily? The world now knows that the woman sitting in Dexter's passenger's seat will be the future Mrs. Russell."

He took the initiative to mention it, and Josie's face immediately burned.

"They still don't know!"

Men had been making women blush since time immemorial.

Humans Are Social Creatures

Dexter thought about many things at this time.

She became his wife last summer. He felt distressed for her initially, but he didn't love her.

Now that they had been through so much, he clearly saw how his feelings for her grew and how he started to accept her as he reflected on how they interacted.

He had always lived in his own world and had never let anyone in. But one day, he suddenly realized that Josie could quickly come and go in this world.

Even Calvin had noticed it and asked Dexter.

Dexter remembered his answer. "Humans are social creatures, after all."

It was only natural to have feelings after spending so much time together,

The two hadn't met in a few days. Josie subconsciously started telling him about what had happened recently. Her leg had healed, she had closed a project, and she had entered a design competition.

Dexter listened to her quietly. He didn't say anything, but his heart felt full.

"I'm going on a business trip soon," he said slowly after Josie was done.

Josie was astonished. "Ah?"

So?

He's Dexter Russell. Why is he telling me where he's going?

In the past, he would just leave without an explanation.

But now?

Chapter 298 Tenth Anniversary Celebration

His eyes were bright, and he suddenly touched Josie's shoulder. "Do you need me to arrange anything for the competition you mentioned?"

"No."

He smiled lightly. "You can contact my people any time if anything happens to your father."

"As for your daily commute. Moses will be responsible."

Josie pursed her lips. She had a bad premonition as she asked softly, "What's up?"

It wasn't a good sign. He seemed to be organizing his affairs like something would happen to him.

It was best when Dexter wasn't dressed formally. Everything he did attracted attention.

He smiled at her. "Something happened at the overseas branch, so I'm going there to deal with it."

"That's all?" Josie furrowed her brows.

"Are you afraid you will be wronged if I'm not around?" He nodded and met Josie's gaze. He seemed open. but his eyes were incomprehensible.

It seemed like he was telling the truth.

Josie couldn't figure him out, but she couldn't believe his excuse. She said his name. "Dexter."

She spoke solemnly because she didn't want him to hide anything from her.

After the past few days, his strength and tenderness had given Josie a misconception that he had succumbed to her.

The woman didn't know that her pitiful gaze was fascinating and charming. Dexter couldn't hold back. He raised her chin and kissed her.

The kiss was just right and was purely a kiss between a couple. It wasn't sensual. Dexter and Josie were attractive, and their kiss was utterly romantic.

Dexter left without delay. At Mason Garden in the morning, dew still hung onto leaves, and it was misty.

Josie heard the engine downstairs and immediately crawled up from bed. She walked to the balcony and saw Dexter's car slowly leave.

He had awoken without making much noise because he hadn't wanted to wake her. But he didn't know. that she had long awoken.

Dexter, I think I like you too much. Josie looked sad as she leaned against the railing.

"Express delivery for you, Ms. Warren." The receptionist handed Josie an envelope as soon as she entered.

the office.

Josie was baffled. Who would send me something using express delivery? She thanked the receptionist.

opened it with her bare hands and saw a well-designed, gold-plated invitation. Ribbons were at the øde, and a few words on top were printed in calligraphy. "Carter Group's Tenth Anniversary:

The w

muversary invitation.

seart sank when she saw it. The words 'cordially invited by Arnold Carter' were at the bottom.

She was perplexed as she walked. Why did I receive an invitation to Carter Group's anniversary celebration?

After a moment, Laura also walked over with an express delivery. When she opened it, it was an identical

tation. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Josie. "Mr. Carter also sent one to you?"

Josie was suspicious "You too?"

They and the slightly more famous designers in the design department had also received an invitation. Arnold must have been treating everyone in the industry equally favorably.

Jose breathed a sigh of relief.

Someone was shrieking, "Arnold Carter! Can we meet him? I heard he's very handsome."

Laura immediately rolled her eyes. "Regardless of how handsome he is, you don't stand a chance. Mr. Carter already has someone he likes. She's very elegant!"

laura, do you know Arnold Carter?"

"We grew up together."

Wow!

Josie was unconcerned about Laura's childish behavior. She walked to her office in exasperation and put her invitation aside.

Chapter 299 History Has Always Needed Heroes.

At that moment, outside Russell Group.

"Are we going in, Mr. Carter?"

The driver's voice in the front seat roused the man in the back seat. He came to his senses and realized he had been staring outside the window for a long time.

Dark clouds had overwhelmed the city. The words 'Russell Group' on the office building were imposing and grand.

Arnold couldn't help but feel impressed. It represented Dexter's iron fist.

Arnold's bony hands held detailed information about the company.

Around two decades ago, Russell Group was prominent in the capital market under the leadership of the Russell family's eldest son. Everyone would think of him when Russell Group was mentioned. He had shrewd judgment about the market and a discerning intuition. Many elders were intimidated by him.

But such an ideal state couldn't last long. This proved to be true everywhere. As he led Russell Group, almost everyone internally was a Russell. The family was tempted by massive profit in the long run, and few could resist it. Therefore, certain matters were gradually influenced without the person in charge noticing.

Internal strife and external conflicts suddenly popped up that year. It coincided with the market's financial crisis, and problems lurked around them. Even if the man had excellent problem-solving skills, he couldn't avoid being stabbed in the back. After that, Russell Group was on the verge of collapse and couldn't hold on much longer. He was so enraged that he suffered a cerebral hemorrhage, was sent to the hospital, and fell into a coma.

He passed away before the matters were solved.

After that, Russell Group fell into a slump for many years. They were in disarray.

Dexter had appeared at a crucial time when the company was in imminent danger.

Russell Group lacked a leader. History has always needed heroes, and Dexter was the hero the company lacked.

At the time, he was an intelligent economics and management student, and countless girls worshipped him. But he was a newcomer when he returned to the country and entered the market. He was like a blank sheet of paper with little to no experience. Almost no one took notice of him..

But Dexter quickly attracted a lot of attention.

The first thing he did after coming into power was to purchase all the broken lots behind the scenes anonymously. Along with the stocks he owned, he fired all the Russells in the senior internal management before investing a considerable sum in attracting new blood.

This was his first step. After that, he did something suicidal. He reallocated resources.

To put it plainly, he broke up Russell Group and put it back together again.

When viewing the market broadly, few people had done such a thing because there were only two results. One was to utterly fail and lose a family fortune, while the other was to rapidly rise from the ashes.

But, of course, Dexter was the latter.

Rising from the ashes was ideal, but the process was terrifying.

At the time. Dexter had faced various pressure and countless internal strife. He also had to think about how to centralize his authority. He would be destroyed if he made a wrong move.

He made his way to the top before everyone started respecting him.

As he led Russell Group to the top, he was well-regarded.

Even eighteen-year-old Arnold knew that reallocating resources couldn't be done casually. Only a bold person would dare to do it. Dexter was such a person.

When Arnold thought about it, he gripped the corners of the document tightly. According to Dexter's working style, would he really be kind to a woman?

There was no way he would give up everything for one person.

Chapter 300 Are You a Masochist?

After some consideration, Josie decided to attend Carter Group's anniversary celebration.

Putting personal reasons aside, as the backbone of Russell Group's design department, she would be criticized if others discovered she didn't go after Arnold sent her an invitation.

She couldn't only think of herself at work. She had to consider her team.

As for Dexter, it wouldn't be easy to explain it to him. She called him, but it was transferred to his secretary's cell phone. When his secretary heard what Josie said, her head hurt slightly. "Are you sure, Mrs. Russell?"

Josie felt a twinge of guilt.

She knew that the secretary's question represented Dexter's position on the matter.

With Dexter's personality, he would be livid if he found out that Josie was attending his rival's anniversary celebration. It would be better to go with someone, but so many things happened recently, and no one was free. Dexter's secretary was in a dilemma. "Mrs. Russell, can't you not go?"

Not attend? I can't do that.

Arnold's assistant called Josie.

"Ms. Warren, Mr. Carter mentioned you by name and said you must be invited. You won't make things difficult for me, will you?"

They were all corporate slaves. After the assistant said such things, Josie couldn't turn the invitation down, no matter what.

And Arnold was devious for only sending the invitation to Josie at the last minute. He didn't want her to have time to think about it, avoid it, or turn the invitation down.

"Why don't I do this? I'll ask Laura to come with me. What do you think?"

"Ms. Laura Brandel?" The secretary was slightly hesitant.

"Yes. She hates me, but she's close to Arnold. She can neutralize our relationship."

Josie's wisdom made the secretary's eyes light up. This can work... but..."

Before she could finish speaking, Josie hung up.

Laura was sketching at her workstation and immediately covered her screen when she sensed someone approaching. "What are you doing? Are you trying to steal my ideas?"

Josie put her hand on the desk. "Are you free for Carter Group's anniversary celebration?"

Laura frowned fiercely and was utterly uneasy. "What do you want?"

"Aren't you worried about me? You're afraid of me interacting with Dexter and afraid that Arnold will fall in love with me. If you come with me, you can keep watch over me. Isn't that good?" Josie said radiantly.

giving Laura goosebumps,

Josie saw it wasn't working, so she immediately changed her methods. "Alright. I can go alone. After all, I haven't seen Arnold for a long time. I can have a good chat with him."

Laura gritted her teeth and grabbed Josie's wrist. "You're good."

Josie laughed.

On the day of the tenth-anniversary celebration. Josie rushed back to Mason Garden to change after work. ended, Laura was already waiting for her downstairs and looked at the time impatiently. "It's my first time seeing someone tardier than me."

“I’m coming. I’m coming! Start the car, Moses!” Josie chose a dark green evening gown. She thought it would be cold at night and decided on a coat. In other words, she wanted to keep a low profile.

She planned to show up momentarily before leaving.

The vehicle left the house and headed to a well-known hotel. Josie didn’t know that she was slowly walking into a trap.

Many companies had anniversary celebrations, but not many had ten-year anniversaries.

Carter Group was a veteran in the industry, and many influential bosses attended the celebration for Arnold’s sake.

Therefore, Josie could feel the extent of the glorious celebration before she had even arrived.