

## **The Epic BD 511**

### **Chapter 511 I'll Bring Her Away**

Josie was determined. Still, she would not push herself too far and sat in the wheelchair to wait. She refused to leave.

"You"

Laura had no choice but to wait with her. The sunlight was very glaring during summer. She instructed the servants to bring an umbrella.

Josie was engrossed in her thoughts. "Is Summer not here?"

"People said she has a high fever, but it's only an excuse. She has been busy for days and has likely received some tasks. She left the house early in the morning every day and came home late every night."

Things will be easier without Summer around.

"What about Zach? What kind of work does he do every day?"

"He manages some minor tasks Mark gave him, but he's rich, so he spends most of his time in leisure"

Zach was Mark's eldest son. He is truly a failure to be reduced to this state.

Does he still hit you!"

Laura smiled helplessly. "Depends on his mood. He won't hit me if he's in a good mood."

Meanwhile, Mark and Arnold were in a study on the left of Olsen Residence's top floor.

Mark stood on a ladder and took a book from the shelf. His posture seemed concerning. Arnold held the ladder below and said, "You're in good shape. I'm afraid my walking will be unsteady once I reach your age.

Mark was pleased with his compliment. "You should drink less alcohol and spend less time with women. Then, your body will recover by itself."

"It can't be helped. How can a businessman avoid alcohol and women completely?" Arnold smiled. He noticed Mark wanted to get down the ladder and reached out to support him. "Perhaps you can help me find a way to retire early?"

Mark was amused and jokingly chided him for being a rascal.

The two sat in the study and chatted for two hours. Arnold did not bring up any business matters and said he only came to spend time with Mark to cheer him up. However, Mark later seemed distracted and kept looking at the window.

Arnold noticed his restlessness and mentioned, "I think I saw Dexter's wife on my way in. Why...."

"She came here for Russell Group." Mark's expression turned ruthless. "She's the same as Dexter! They don't know what's good for them!"

"It seems so. However, the sky looks like it's going to rain soon. Perhaps you should send someone to chase her out and avoid further trouble," Arnold said indifferently, fiddling with his watch nonchalantly.

Hearing him, Mark called a servant over and ordered, "Go outside and check what's going on."

Soon, the servant returned and reported, "Mr. Olsen, she is still outside. It looks like it will be raining soon

Mark slammed his teacup on the table. "Why is she so stubborn? Does she think she can threaten me this way? Dream on!"

The weather is unpredictable in summer. Suddenly, thunders rolled. Arnold's heart skipped a beat. He could not sit still anymore. "Anyway, it's time for me to leave. What about I solve your problem for you, Mr. Olsen."

Mark closed his eyes and rubbed his brow. He did not answer.

Arnold stood up and nearly ran out of the house.

It was already raining outside. Even though Laura held an umbrella for Josie, the rain still splattered on her. Her face was pale as a sheet, and she was shivering from the cold. She looked like she was about to collapse.

Anger surged within Arnold. He rushed to her and yelled, "Are you trying to kill yourself?"

Josie had labored breathing. She was also too weak to speak.

Laura held the umbrella and tried to stop him. However, Arnold held Josie in his arms and shouted, "Don't bother. I'll get her out of here!"

With that, he carried Josie to the car and sped away.

## Chapter 512 Unfamiliar Body

Meanwhile, Dexter gave instructions to Russell Group research team in London

"I will fight to the end if I have to. Therefore, make sure no problem arises with the funds I need

The research team noted his instruction and waited for him to continue

He paused before saying. I'm going to get some sleep. No one is allowed to disturb me

The crowd laughed in good nature.

Dexter slept less than four hours every day for many days now. The urgency of the matter kept him at work. Even machines could not withstand such work intensity.

He let himself fall onto the soft king-sized bed and buried his face partially in the pillow. He could not resist checking his phone, but Josie did not call him.

The remorse and longing he had been suppressing surged throughout his mind and rooted deep in his heart.

He had no idea how she was doing.

Forget it. Dexter put down his phone. It feels insincere to explain or apologize over the phone. I might as well wait until I return home to talk to her.

After a while, he let go of his thoughts and fell asleep.

He had a good sleep.

At dawn, as the sky was about to brighten, Dexter heard soft footsteps in his half-awakened state.

The person seemed careful not to wake him and tried to be as quiet as possible. It was a woman. She filled the glass on his bedside table with water.

His longing and desire grew with sudden intensity. Dexter smirked slightly and made a daring guess:

Only Larry has a copy of my room card and would not give it to anyone except Josie.

Is she here? Did she come to confront me or to ask questions? It doesn't matter. Dexter thought excitedly. It's a good time for us to communicate.

The woman finished pouring water and hesitated briefly before going to the other side of the bed and lying beside him.

Dexter did not open his eyes, but the exhaustion from the past few days faded away. He was ready to make his move.

Since time immemorial, heroes were weak to the charms of beautiful ladies. Dexter was no exception. He could not resist when the woman he loved was so close to him.

As the woman reached out her hand, Dexter grabbed her wrist and pressed her beneath him with his lower body. He leaned toward her face and whispered coyly, I've been away for so long, Why didn't you come to me until now? Could it be because you believed the rumors? Don't worry. I don't have feelings for Summer, but I keep thinking about you. Do you believe."

Dexter would never let a good opportunity go by. He pulled up the woman's shirt as he talked and slipped his hands underneath it.

However, a realization hit him as soon as he touched her body. His expression changed.

Her body was unfamiliar to him.

Dexter immediately got off the bed and turned on the light. The light came on and illuminated Heather's pitiful expression.

Her clothes were a mess, and tears fell from her eyes. She looked at him as if he wronged her. "Mr. Russell. I didn't know it was you, I came to the wrong room.

Dexter felt an intense migraine as he looked at the mess before him. He was on the verge of collapse.

The desire in his body faded away. His expression turned stern as he buttoned up his shirt. "How did you get in?"

Even though Heather was sad, she was more fearful of Dexter and answered frankly, "Your door wasn't locked.

At this moment, Dexter recalled that he was too exhausted last night and forgot to lock the door after closing it. Anyone could have gotten in.

Dexter picked up his car keys from the bedside table and said solemnly, "No one is to know what happened here. I mistook you for someone else, and I'm sorry. However, all I can do is apologize."

Chapter 513 Is It Worth It?

His cold turn was like a stab to Heather's heart. Tears cascaded down her face like glistening pearls. She could not resist asking. "Did you think I was Josie?"

Dexter did not stop walking away.

Heather had never experienced so much shame. She willingly gave herself to Dexter just now, but he would only accept Josie.

Jealousy fermented in her heart. She bit her lip and shouted, "She will never return to you! Don't you know? Rumors say she has signed a divorce agreement!

Dexter paused at the door and glared at her. He did not conceal his fury. "Say it again."

Heather trembled with fear, but it was too late to take her words back. She looked down in silence and did not dare to repeat her words.

Dexter was still furious. He growled, "I told you to say it again!"

"I only heard about it. That's what everyone says!"

Dexter dashed forward in a flash and grabbed her neck. His face twisted with madness. "That's impossible. She had no reason to sign it. What did you do to her?"

Heather had difficulty breathing under his iron grip. Her face was flushed as she struggled to speak. "No one forced her. Don't you know your mother brought the divorce agreement to her? Since your mother went to see her, she would think your mother's words represent your stance."

Dexter refused to believe her and sneered, "What kind of joke is this? She knows me better than anyone in the world. She will never sign anything Xanthe brings her!"

Still, he was relieved after hearing Heather's words.

He knew what was rumored did not happen. Josie knew Xanthe's true nature and had no reason to trust her.

Even so, he was still a little concerned. He worried that she would be discouraged by the rumors.

Meanwhile, Heather nearly lost all hope. She did not expect Dexter to have so much trust for Josie.

“Mr. Russell, there’s news everywhere about you returning to Wavery to see Summer despite being in the midst of a crisis. What makes you think she doesn’t know?” Heather sneered mockingly. “Any woman would be unhappy to see her husband involved with another woman.”

She got off the bed and continued, “I won’t tell her about what happened here, but what do you think will happen if she finds out from someone else?”

Heather knew psychological manipulation. She was also aware of Dexter’s weakness.

“Mr. Russell, Mr. Carter had said something about you that I found true. You’re always so egoistical that you think you’re always right.”

Dexter’s confidence wavered slightly as he listened to her.

Meanwhile, Josie slept fretfully in Wavery. She had continuous nightmares and broke out in cold sweat.

“Argh!”

She awoke from her dream and saw a middle-aged woman she did not know. The woman brought a bowl of soup to the bedside table and smiled excitedly when she noticed Josie had woken. “Ms. Warren, you’re awake!”

Josie shivered and glanced at the unfamiliar room before turning to the woman again. “Where am I?”

The woman was stunned before answering. “You’re in Sky Palace. Mr. Carter brought you here.”

It turned out she was not imagining things. Arnold had grabbed her from Olsen Residence and brought her here.

“I’ll inform Mr. Carter immediately. The woman put down the bowl in her hand and continued, “But Ms. Warren, your body is weak, and you have a fever. Please stay here and don’t get up yet.”

Josie was a little out of breath. She looked at the nearby mirror and saw her face was pale as a sheet.

At the same time, she felt a slight pain in her abdomen.

Soon, she heard firm footsteps heading her way. A voice sounded, “Was it worth it to suffer a miscarriage, a car accident, and stand under the rain for him?”

#### Chapter 514 Permanent Profit

Josie looked up and saw Arnold walking languidly toward her, dressed in casual clothes. He stood leaning against the bookshelf and spoke in a mocking tone.

She looked away and replied, “You shouldn’t have brought me away.”

I had stayed there a little longer, Mark might agree to meet me.

“I thought staying by Dexter’s side would make you wise. I didn’t expect you to be so naïve.” Arnold sneered before continuing. You should know what kind of person Mark is. He has authority over the whole city and has never experienced defeat. What makes you think he will give up a major project for you?”

Arnold said those words with resentment. At the same time, he felt guilty and concerned for her. However, he hid those feelings.

"But Mark didn't start this project. It was Summer, right?" Josie panted as she looked into his eyes. "You joined forces with her, didn't you?"

Arnold avoided her gaze and appeared stern. Josie, business is a battlefield. There's no friendship, only shared profits."

I understand. That's why I never begged for your help even when things have come to this state. Meeting with Mark is my only hope."

Josie's thoughts were clear.

"Do you know Dexter submitted to Mark's demands for Russell Group's sake and met with Summer? He never respected you as his wife," Arnold said frankly. "He only cares about profit. It's pointless to sacrifice your well-being for him."

Silence hung in the air between them and gradually felt suffocating.

Josie gripped the blanket tightly as if it was her lifeline. She forced down the indignance in her heart and replied, "You might think I'm stupid, but I believe husband and wife are one. That means I need to share his burden. Otherwise, how do I deserve to be called Mrs. Russell?"

Josie was doubtful and confident, stupid and clever. Arnold found it hard to believe all those qualities belonged to the same person.

He laughed despite his anger. "What are you going to do? Even if you get to meet Mark, what then? He will always side with his daughter. What makes you think he will help you just because you resemble Liana?"

Josie was rendered speechless. Her gaze turned dazed. "That's my only bargaining chip."

"I want to tell him that he will never regret choosing Russell Group. The value that Dexter can generate is far more than the immediate benefit before him."

Arnold nodded and paced slowly. Then, he took the soup from the bedside table and brought a spoonful to her lips.

Josie remained still.

"Open your mouth."

Josie stared at him.

"Mark will never agree to meet an ill person."

Thus, Josie had no choice but to open her mouth.

It was a herbal medicine brew and tasted bitter. Josie wanted to spit it out as soon as she tasted it, but Arnold ordered, "Swallow it."

She frowned and tried her best to ignore the taste.

"You seem to trust Dexter a lot, Arnold sneered. His tone carried a hint of jealousy.

"Arnold, thank you," Josie said suddenly. She was not dumb. She knew it was difficult for someone in his position to make this decision.

"What caused the miscarriage?" Arnold asked suddenly.

Josie stiffened and could not resist feeling sadness as she thought about the baby that came to her at the wrong time.

"It wasn't considered a viable pregnancy. I had an ectopic pregnancy, so I eventually need surgery anyway." She felt at a loss and told him her secret.

Arnold's hand shook slightly. "Does Dexter know?"

Josie shook her head. "I don't plan to tell him yet."

Arnold was stunned before putting down the bowl and said, "How can you consider so much for him when you don't know what he's doing? What are you to do if he doesn't appreciate your effort?"

Chapter 515 Who Do You Think You Are?

Till accept that I trusted the wrong person. Josie had always trusted Dexter, even now.

Arnold fell silent. Suddenly, his phone rang. He glanced at the screen and left the room.

Once Josie felt better, she contacted Laura to inform her that she was safe. Then, she sat before the window in a daze

Russell Group's situation remained dire. Somehow, her illness let her calm down and think about the situation.

Josie realized Arnold and Summer might not be the only ones behind the matter. There could be more parties involved.

She took out the divorce agreement from her bag. The parts for names were left blank. She looked at it and wondered if Xanthe was involved in the troubles with Russell Group.

It was only now that she understood how difficult everything was for Dexter. Every step for him was like walking on a tightrope.

Arnold finished his call and stood still. "I knew it."

Coincidentally, his secretary came out of the elevator and rushed to him. "Mr. Carter, have you lost your mind? That woman is Dexter's wife. We'll be in serious trouble if people discover her in our territory."

Arnold was busy dealing with some matters on his phone and did not look at the secretary. "No one will know. He never revealed her identity."

"I know that, but... Her presence is like a time bomb!

Arnold did not respond but typed 'capture Dexter' on his phone and sent the message.

"But Ms. Olsen knows who she is. If she finds out Mrs. Russell is here, our plan will be ruined."

Arnold finally looked up from his phone and warned, "Whether she finds out about it depends on how well you all can keep your lips sealed."

The secretary frowned. He kept feeling his boss' attitude toward Josie was peculiar.

Is Mark coming to Sky Palace for a business gathering in two days?" Arnold asked suddenly.

The secretary considered and answered, "Yes."

"I need you to arrange something. I'm planning to bring a person in."

The secretary widened his eyes in shock. "No.... You mustn't, Mr. Carter. If she convinces him. Dexter might be able to turn things around."

"Mark will eventually be swayed. He disagreed with Summer's method in the first place: Arnold placed his arms on the railing and looked down at the lively crowd below.

"I will make Dexter pay double for ruining my quarterly profit. I won't let him get away with it. However, it only took two days for every server in Sky Palace to discover that Arnold kept a woman there

Who Do You Think You Are?

Although he had for other women stay in Sky Palace before, he had never taken care of them as attentively as he did to this woman

He instructed the staff to prepare three highly nutritious meals daily, using ingredients flown in from overseas. He spared no expense to care for her

Everyone speculated that this woman was weak and sickly

Moreover, Arnold would visit her every day.

Josie spent most of her time sitting in a daze before the window. Her body was so weak that even talking felt laborious. Still, Arnold was relieved that she survived

You behave as if you've been kidnapped. Who would have thought I would become your savior? Arnold said in a joking tone. His face, partially shadowed by darkness, appeared seductive and mysterious

Josie curved her lips. Yes, you saved me many times. I'm afraid I can never fully repay you in this lifetime."

"Stop right there. Arnold raised his hand. "You need to pay me back in full. I don't want to hear nonsense about serving me in my next life."

"I'll repay you when there is a right opportunity." Josie found him strange. He saved her life but was also her enemy. Yet, they got along quite well.

"Arnold." Josie could not resist asking. "When will I get to meet Mark?"

Arnold arched his eyebrows and leaned toward her slightly. I've provided you with food and a place to stay. How could you order me to do something for you? Who do you think you are, Josie!"



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Think it's Possible

Chapter 516 I Think It's Possible

Jose did not respond but stared at him

Arnold turned his back to her and began walking out of the room. It's eight o'clock tonight at room

At night, Josie dotted herself up and went to the door. She realized the room she had been staying in was the room Arnold usually used

The staff warmed room number 412 in advance and rushed around to prepare until Mark appeared. Then a group of people gathered and followed him in. Arnold finally appeared to Josie and said, "Let's go in

Josie quickly followed him.

Mark would discuss ways to attract more investment to Wavery with a few people. A few prominent businessmen sat around the table. Arnold stepped forward and said, "Mr. Olsen, I've prepared something special when I heard you're coming tonight. Shall I bring in a few vintage wines from my collection for Everyone?"

Arnold was good with words. Moreover, the guests were more than willing to take up his offer. Someone said, 'Arnold, you're such a generous host. No wonder this place is successful!'

Arnold chuckled and indicated to Josie, who was holding the wine bottle, to step forward.

Josie nodded. She wore the server's uniform and a mask over her face. No one recognized her.

She poured glass after glass of red wine for these prominent businessmen. Then, Arnold excused himself to leave and left her in the room to serve them.

Someone said, "Mr. Olsen, can you tell us the truth? Will Russell Group be able to continue operating?"

Mark sipped the wine and feigned ignorance. "Why do you ask me? How would I know?"

"Enough with the pretense. Who doesn't know that the Olsen family is involved in this matter?"

"That's right; I have to say the Olsen family is impressive to strike Russell Group with such a severe blow. At the moment, Dexter can only hide in the United Kingdom, trying to buy time. Who knows how long he can persist."

However, if Russell Group were to turn things around, we would have offended it. It would be detrimental

to us."

Mark snorted upon hearing them. "You sly old foxes."

Everyone laughed.

As for Russell Group, one can't tell whether it will crumble or survive? Mark did not give a straightforward answer. "It depends on whether Dexter can secure more funds

I believe he can, Josie said suddenly from the side. Her voice sounded clear as she interrupted the group of prominent businessmen.

The men were surprised and frowned as they looked at her "You're only a server. Do you know what we were talking about"

"Yes, who doesn't know what's happening with Russell Group" Josie replied with a smile. "Everyone thinks it's destined to fall, but I believe Russell Group will turn things around and end up victorious I used to work in a key department in Russell Group, so I know their financial situation. I remember Dexter has something up his sleeves in his plan to test the businesses in Wavery"

None of the businessmen believed her. Someone frowned and asked, "You worked in Russell Group before?"

"Why are you now working as a server in this place?"

"It's because I was fired. Josie sighed and gave out a document. It showed her employment record. However, these businessmen were not entirely convinced. Josie continued, "I was unfairly dismissed. That's why I'm willing to tell you all this information."

"Do you wish to take revenge against Russell Group?"

"I guess you can say that." Josie nodded. "That's why I want to remind everyone not to underestimate Russell Group. Do you know Xanthe Quorn, Dexter's mother? She returned from overseas with a significant amount of funds. Which mother wouldn't want to help her son?"

She said those words to convince them.

The businessmen's frowns tightened. One of them turned to Mark and asked, "Mr. Olsen, what do you think? Russell Group is a major tax contributor in Wavery. I believe even the authorities will not let it fall that easily

Chapter 517 Confidence

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His gaze reminded

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Josie Forced herself to remain calm

Why do you wear a mask Mark asked a seemingly unrelated question

Josie's heart trembled nervously. I have a cold and don't want to spread it to anyone

Mark looked away and put down the wine glass. Since you have a cold, you should go out now. You don't have to come back anymore.

Josie tried to say something but stopped herself. She had more things to say but realized on second thought that she had talked long enough. Thus, she nodded and left the room.

She breathed in the fresh air and calmed down. When she looked up, she was surprised to see Arnold. He had been standing outside all this while.

"What's wrong?"

"Mark discovered me."

Arnold nodded and took off her mask. "Let's leave here first."

Josie was still covered in cold sweat. She waited until they entered the elevator, asking. "Why didn't you leave?"

"I was worried that they might kill you." He was not joking. These people did terrible things as you Josie recalled Mark's expression. I'm afraid some of my words have gotten to them. Arnold

No matter the outcome, what she did was damaging to his interest.

Arnold looked at Josie's reflection in the elevator mirror. "It's not your first time apologizing to me. Furthermore, how sure are you that they would listen to you?"

I have confidence."

She was not confident about herself but in Dexter's track record through the years. Those businessmen were still wary of him. Thus, her half-truths were effective against them

You look quite nice in these clothes. There's something appealing about uniforms. Arnold's voice was low and charming as he patted her head.

The elevator door opened.

Josie felt hot all over her body. Her discomfort grew as Arnold looked at her, instinctively prompting her to push him away. "I'm taking a bath

Her tension melted away once she soaked her body in the warm water. She recalled what Arnold said and grew flustered as she thought about it. She even noticed how warm her cheeks became

Why was he willing to help me unconditionally? Perhaps...

She smacked her face. "Josie, what are you thinking?"

To her surprise, Arnold was still in the room when she walked out of the bathroom with a towel around her body. He sat on the floor quietly, playing a game. Josie instinctively tightened her towel around herself, ensuring it covered her properly.

"Why are you still here?"

Arnold sensed her approaching him. He did not look up but continued to focus on the game Josie watched him play. Her hair brushed his wrist as she looked down.

Her hair stands were damp and felt ticklish on his skin.

“Is it wrong for me to enter my room?”

Josie had nothing to say.

Then, Arnold sighed and ended the game beautifully. Then, he snatched the towel from her hand and pulled open a nearby drawer without a word. There was a hair dryer inside.

He plugged it in and used it to blow dry Josie’s hair.

Josie stiffened and felt the gentle warm air on her hair. “What are you doing?”

“You’ve gone through surgery easily, so you must be careful not to catch a cold. Shouldn’t you be thanking me?”

Arnold dried her hair properly and was pleased with the result.

Josie felt awkward and dared not turn around to look at him.

On the other hand, Arnold behaved naturally and offered her his phone. “You can play any games you want here whenever you’re bored.”

Josie glanced at the screen and discovered he had installed various games.

It was now Arnold’s turn to watch her play.

She chose an adventure game to test it out. Arnold saw how clumsy she was and laughed. Suddenly, the atmosphere between them was no longer so awkward.

Josie was angry and frustrated.

Arnold looked at the phone before regarding her expression. He pondered for a while before daring to speak Josie.”

“Hmm?”

“I have many game consoles at home. I’ll invite you to my place to play games the next time we meet Those words sounded perfectly normal. Yet, Josie sensed a lingering romance in his tone for some reason

Chapter 519 A Pet Dog

When the news showed up on the TV in Olsen Residence, Summer violently threw the remote control in her hand onto the floor.

Dexter finally submitted my demands that day and came to Wavery to see me. Yet, everything is now gone...

The servants were shocked. No one dared to make a sound.

Summer had always behaved like a perfect young lady of a prominent family. She was well-mannered most of the time and rarely lost her cool.

Mark heard noises from the study and walked out with the aid of a walking stick. "What is it this time? Why so loud?"

Summer stood downstairs. She looked at her father and asked, "Dad, did you provide capital to Russell Group?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Mark denied it.

"I can't think of anyone else who would do this., Russell Group was at a dead end and would have collapsed in a few more days. Yet, how did it suddenly obtain capital investment? Apart from you, I can't think of anyone in Wavery who would want to help him!"

Summer's tone was harsh. Although she had only taken over the Olsen family matters for half a month, she had the bearing of the head of the family.

Even Mark could not deny that she had good potential. At the same time, he agreed with Dexter that Summer had no foresight.

"How can there be no one else? Didn't Dexter's mother, Xanthe, return to Wavery? She would help her son!"

"That's impossible!" Summer answered firmly as if she knew the whole truth.

But Mark appeared intimidating even when silent.

Summer realized she had misspoken and added, "What I mean is Xanthe and Dexter don't get along and will never collaborate. If she had provided the capital, everyone would have known about it. The media would surely investigate it."

Mark looked at Summer and did not indicate whether he believed her. Instead, he advised sincerely. "Summer, you are too impatient. You can't succeed this way."

Summer looked away upon hearing him. "Every major corporation in Wavery and even the nation would not dare to disrespect you. Would they dare to invest capital in Russell Group without informing you?"

"We will talk again once you have calmed down and are willing to listen." Mark felt it was useless speaking to her at this point.

At this moment, the noises of a car sounded from outside the Olsen Residence. It was Zach, bringing Laura with him. He wore a pair of gold wire-framed glasses and appeared elegant and gentlemanly. Meanwhile, Laura followed him and dared not speak in such a tense atmosphere.

"What's wrong? Summer, did you quarrel with Dad again, Zach smiled and tried to act as the mediator. He patted Summer's shoulder and said, "What is there to fight about? You should apologize to Dad

quickly,”

Summer glared at him and wrenched her hand from him. She went to Laura. “Was it you?”

Laura pursed her lips at the sudden question. “I don’t understand what you mean.”

“I heard someone come to beg Dad about a matter concerning Russell Group when I wasn’t around. Did you bring that person in?” Summer smirked mockingly.

Laura nervously touched the tip of her tongue to the roof of her mouth. It seemed Summer had found out about her and Josie.

“She is a business partner in my studio. I have no choice but to help her.” Laura looked at Mark. “However... Dad did not meet her.”

“You’re lucky that she didn’t meet Dad!” Summer scolded furiously. “Don’t you dare simply bring anyone home. Are you the owner of this place? Don’t forget. Who saved you?”

Summer’s words were harsh, but Laura could only swallow her anger. “It’s the Olsen family.”

“Good that you know. Also, who gives you the right to call my father Dad?” No one could stop Summer when she lost her temper. “You’re nothing more than my brother’s pet dog!”

Pet dog.

Laura trembled with fury.

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Chapter 520 Permission to Hit Her

“Summer, mind your words!” Mark could not stand listening to how she talked and slammed his walking stick against the floor.

It was not the first time Summer had shamed Laura this way. If Laura had not married Zach, she would never believe that her once close friend had such a foul mouth. However, Laura had experienced it so often that she had long become numb.

Perhaps Summer has never regarded me as a friend since the beginning

“Did I say something wrong?” Summer turned to Zach and asked earnestly.

Zach’s expression was livid. He suppressed his anger and muttered, “Summer, you’ve gone too far

I’ve gone too far? All I did was say a few words. Does this mean you care about her?” Summer raised her head arrogantly. “If you do, why do you drag her to the basement daily to hit her?”

Zach’s expression twisted with fury.

Laura trembled again.

Everyone in the Olsen family knew about Zach's abuse. However, no one talked about it in the open.

People looked at her with either pity or mockery. Laura felt like she was the family's punching bag, and anyone could take their anger out on her. She had never suffered as much as she did now.

Mark was on his way downstairs with a servant supporting him.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Weren't you tough before this? You even dared to run away from home I guess you helped Josie because she begged Dexter to save you." Summer spoke as if she had everything within her control.

Laura's eyes grew red. She bit her lip and did not speak.

However, the sight of Laura's expression angered Summer even more. She recalled how Liana, her biological older sister, who had been missing for many years, nearly met Mark. The thought made her furious.

She stepped forward and slapped Laura without warning.

The slap rang loud and clear throughout the room.

Everyone was stunned for a while.

"Summer!" Zach gripped Summer's wrist firmly and shoved her to the side. Even hitting another person's dog requires the owner's permission. Did I permit you to hit her?"

Laura could no longer stand the constant humiliation Tears fell from her eyes. She immediately turned around and ran out of the Olsen Residence.

"You hit me?" Summer looked at Zach in disbelief. "How dare you hit me?"

Despite being the younger sister. Summer had always lorded it over Zach since they were little. Now, she

even dared to hit his wife!

Permission to Hit Her

"What's wrong with hitting you?"

"Enough! All of you shut up!" Mark watched Laura running away and slammed his walking stick against the floor. "Enough with all the fighting. What must I do to get some peace in this house?"

Summer and Zach fell silent immediately.

"An older brother who doesn't behave like one. The same goes for the younger sister. You two have better reflect on your mistakes!"

Meanwhile, Andy entered Arnold's office in Sky Palace.

“Mr. Carter, I’ve instructed others on the matter you ordered.” Andy stood before Arnold’s desk and found him engrossed in a game. “Erm, what about company matters?”

“I’m nearly done with everything. Even if Russell Group manages to revive itself, it will be hard to retaliate against us. They have lost too much capital in recent days.”

It meant Arnold succeeded in avenging the Carter Group.

“You can leave for now.”

Andy stood still and said, “Dexter is back.”

Arnold finally reacted upon hearing Andy. He paused briefly before tossing the phone to Andy. “Finish this round for me.

“Huh?”

Meanwhile, Josie finished packing her belongings. Her phone rang with numerous unanswered calls. They were all from Dexter.

She was unsure how much he knew, but the crisis had been resolved since he initiated contact with her.

All this while, she had missed Dexter desperately and yearned for the opportunity to discuss some matters with him. Yet, she suddenly did not know how to face him.

“Are you leaving?” Arnold’s voice suddenly sounded near her.