

The Epic BD 618

Chapter 618 Apologies

Heather had nowhere to hide: Josie saw right through her. “He gave me two hundred thousand.”

Josie nodded, “That’s quite a sum.”

If Dexter was a sexually impulsive man who fell into a scandalous trap and handed someone a potentially devastating advantage, the timing of the two hundred thousand couldn’t have been more opportune.

Arnold was indeed a savvy businessman, and this money was well invested.

Even if he couldn’t achieve his desired outcome, he could use the video later to manipulate the dynamics between them at a critical moment.

Voila! What a guaranteed gain!

“I had no other choice. I have limited options in this circle,” Heather explained quickly.

“Having no parents, Arnold sponsored my university education. He has shown me great kindness, and I feel obligated to repay him.”

“People do desperate things for money, and survival often takes precedence. We all have our own paths to follow, and I respect your choices,” Josie responded calmly.

“But what you did jeopardize my marriage, and I couldn’t let it slide.”

Hearing Josie’s comment, Heather’s grasp on the cup of hot cocoa weakened, nearly causing it to slip from her hand.

“I... I’m truly sorry..

“I don’t hold you solely responsible,” Josie reassured her.

“From now on, I will avoid any further contact with Mr. Russell, Heather stated firmly. determination in her eyes.

Josie showed understanding and spoke softly, “You look stunning in white. Just make sure your future actions reflect that purity.”

Observing Josie’s diminishing figure, Heather felt a sense of relief wash over her.

Despite their differences, she couldn’t deny that Josie was a woman worthy of Dexter’s love.

Im so sorry.” she whispered softly to herself.

As Josie made her way down from the building, she spotted Dexter’s car parked below, its hazard lights flashing.

She quickened her pace and approached the vehicle. The car window rolled down.

“What brings you here?”

Dexter closed his files, his demeanor warm. He opened the car door. "I heard you were here, and it so happened that I was passing by."

Their unresolved argument lingered, creating a subtle air of awkwardness between them.

Josie settled into the car, and Dexter's gaze briefly flickered toward Heather before he shifted his attention to Moses. They exchanged a knowing glance, their eyes conveying an unspoken understanding.

The engine started, and Josie couldn't help but notice a gift bag placed beside her.

Josie's curiosity got the better of her, and she eagerly picked up the gift bag, turning it over in her hands.

"What's inside?" she asked, her voice laced with anticipation.

"It's a phone I bought for you on my way here. Open it and find out," Dexter replied, a touch of satisfaction in his voice. He had noticed her broken phone earlier and wanted to make amends.

Josie carefully unwrapped the gift with a grateful smile and opened the box, revealing the latest smartphone model.

Josie's eyes widened in surprise. "How many gigabytes does it have?"

"One terabyte, Dexter answered, a hint of pride in his voice.

"Hmm, impressive," Josie responded, her curiosity piqued.

She started exploring the features of the new phone. "Well then. I forgive you offensive actions yesterday."

Dexter chuckled softly. "Thank you, Mrs. Russell, for your forgiveness."

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Josie was weary, so she rested her head on his lap and closed her eyes. She heard him ask. "Who did you meet today?"

"I ran into Arnold and Summer," she replied honestly.

"You're always so honest, he remarked.

"Well, you know it's because I don't want to upset the jealous king back home," Josie said, mischief in her eyes as she opened them.

Dexter smiled but kept his opinion to himself, remaining silent.

Feeling restless lying there, Josie's hand reached out for the document he had just read. She opened it and took a quick look. To her surprise, 'Bastille Family' were printed in bold on the page.

Josie paused.

Dexter narrowed his eyes. "What's up?"

Josie swiftly closed the document. "Are you snooping into the Bastille family?"

"Know yourself, know your enemy, and you will win every battle," Dexter replied, leaning down to fix her hair.

"How much do you know about the Bastille family?"

Josie chuckled, "Are you trying to gather intel from the ex-girlfriend of your enemy, who also happens to be their enemy?"

Dexter lightly tapped her cheek, a playful warning. "You catch on quickly."

"Not much. I only know that Morgan is the illegitimate child and the future heir of the Bastille family." Josie replied.

"That's all?"

"Yep, that's about it!" Josie confirmed with a nod.