

The Epic BD 681

Chapter 681 Speculation and Test

Dexter arrived half an hour later.

Paul exited the car with the servants' help and said, "Thank you, Dexter."

"We shouldn't have sent you to Russell Mansion in the first place. It was our mistake," Dexter replied evenly.

No matter how friendly Henry was, Paul could not be at ease staying in Russell Mansion because it was not his home.

He smiled knowingly and patted Dexter's hand to indicate that he appreciated what Dexter did for him.

Furthermore, he saw that Dexter was responsible and trustworthy and thought Josie had married the right man.

Although Paul was initially wary of Dexter, he had come to trust him.

Josie went out of her room. She was still in her pajamas but wore shoes this time. "What took you so long?"

Dexter handed the dessert to her and answered calmly, "The strawberry cake was popular. I had to queue up for some time."

The dessert was packed in an exquisite box and tasted as delicious as usual. The cake melted in her mouth but did not taste as sweet as expected. She offered Dexter a bite and said, "Perhaps there's something wrong with my taste buds, but this cake tastes bitter. You should give it a try."

Dexter frowned. He did not like desserts but opened his mouth as Josie asked.

"It's sweet."

Josie smiled bitterly. "I guess something is wrong with my taste buds."

Seeing her refusing the cake after a bite, Paul scolded, "Dexter queued for twenty minutes to get you this cake. How can you be so wasteful?"

Before this, she would never trample on Dexter's effort to make her happy. However, she had become rebellious from disillusion.

"It's bitter. I'm not eating it."

Yet, Dexter did not get angry but instructed a servant to take the cake away. "I'll tell the shop owner to add more sugar next time."

Josie did not say anything.

She found it hard to maintain her act before him. It did not matter how calm and natural she was before this. She could not help but express her frustration before him, leaving her torn. between wanting him to know her feelings and not wanting him to know.

Even though she felt bitter, she did not want to confront him yet.

She waited, hoping that he would tell her about the matter himself.

Dexter did not join the Russell family's New Year celebration this year. Moreover, Josie had no relatives. Thus, their New Year was quieter than usual.

Russell Group would only resume work on the fifth day of the New Year, so Josie asked. tentatively, "Do you have any plans tomorrow?"

Dexter was dealing with work in the study. He paused typing on the keyboard and pondered about his schedule. "I have something in the morning. Do you need me to do something?"

Josie prepared a pot of tea and poured a cup for him. "What matter is it? Can't you cancel it?"

"It's work. I have to go." Dexter frowned slightly.

"I pity Larry. He doesn't even get to spend time with his family during the New Year holiday. and has to work with you."

Dexter curved up the corner of his lips.

Josie took a deep breath and leaned slightly against his arm, saying coquettishly, "Are you sure you can't cancel it? I want to consult you about some problems in my studio."

Dexter had difficulty resisting when Josie spoke to him in a coquettish and pleading tone. He looked at her and felt his heart softened. Then, he held her hand and said, "Jo, I'm free in the afternoon."

Josie's smile faded. He rarely refused her, especially when she told him she had a problem.

"What if I insist you go with me in the morning?"

Josie was rarely this insistent, prompting Dexter to frown.

Seeing his reaction, Josie suddenly found it pointless to pressure him. "I was only joking. It's not urgent."

Initially, she planned to tell him about the problem with Carter Group if he agreed to cancel his matter to accompany her. However, Dexter seemed to be relieved that she did not insist.

Chapter 682 Reunion

Josie did not sleep well all night.

The following morning, she heard a car being started and opened her eyes immediately. Then, she quickly changed her clothes and put on a hat and sunglasses before leaving Mason Garden to hail a taxi.

She tailed Dexter's car as before. Thankfully, the taxi driver did not ask her any questions.

While traveling, Josie turned on her phone to check the day's headlines. There was nothing special, only unimportant news related to New Year.

Moreover, as Arnold said, there was no news about Carter Group's construction incident.

At the same time, the news also did not cover Liana's return to the Olsen family. That's strange. This should be significant news. Mark and Claudia should have been elated and wanted to spread the good news. Why didn't the news cover it at all?

It was so quiet that Josie could not help but feel suspicious.

Dexter went to Heaven on Earth, a place Calvin owned. The place was tranquil in the morning. There was hardly anyone around except the staff.

Josie parked the car far away and took off her sunglasses. Dexter did not go in but stood, waiting outside. Soon, a car appeared, bringing Henry from Russell Mansion.

Henry walked unstably and needed support as he walked. Dexter took over helping Henry from the servants and guided him into Heaven on Earth.

Josie's frown deepened. She could not understand what was going on. Henry was ill and weak. due to his age and rarely left Russell Mansion. Yet, he rushed to Heaven on Earth to meet Dexter.

Why is he here?

Dexter chose Heaven on Earth due to its secrecy.

Who are they meeting?

Josie did not want to continue investigating because such speculation damages a married couple's relationship. However, she could not stop now that things had come to this.

One of the attendants recognized Josie. "Mrs. Russell? Are you..."

She smiled and shushed him. "I'm not here as Mrs. Russell today. Instead, I'm here to meet a client. Can you arrange a room for me?"

The attendant nodded. "Sure."

Josie feared meeting someone she knew as she waited. She lowered her hat over her face, terrified that Dexter would see her.

She looked up without thinking and accidentally met the gaze of a woman walking downstairs. The woman's face looked ordinary, but she flaunted an alluring figure in a tight fitting red dress.

"Mallory?" Josie whispered.

Mallory smiled and stepped forward. "I did not expect to bump into you here."

The attendant greeted Mallory as if she was in charge of the place.

Josie smiled. "Happy New Year, Mallory. It seems like you secured your position here."

Mallory took the request note from the attendant and instantly understood what Josie wanted. "Please follow me."

"It's nothing special. I'm only earning a living under a man's authority."

Mallory led Josie along a corridor full of green plants.

Josie glanced around. She did not expect Heaven on Earth to have such a scenic area at the back.

"This area is only accessible to VIP guests. We don't simply allow anyone in, no matter how much money they offer," Mallory glanced at Josie and explained. Josie saw beautiful greeneries no matter where she looked.

"Seems like I'm a VIP guest."

Mallory opened a door, revealing a spacious, intricately decorated room. "I believe you can achieve your goal using this room."

Although Mallory arranged everything discreetly, Josie could not resist pursing her lips. "I'm sorry, Mallory. I'm not here to meet a client."

Mallory arched her eyebrows and chuckled, "I wouldn't have brought you here if you were only meeting clients."

Josie was confused.

Chapter 683 Meeting Liana

Suddenly, a voice sounded outside. It was Henry's voice. "Let's hurry up."

Josie looked through the gauze-curtained window and saw two figures walking in a hurry. They walked past Josie's room and pushed open the door in the neighboring room. Josie instantly understood why Mallory had brought her here and was surprised. "How did

know..."

you

"Dexter would not choose this place to meet someone without a good reason, so I thought it must be important. Furthermore, when I met you, I could see that didn't want to be recognized."

you

Mallory was astute and guessed the gist of things after connecting the dots.

Josie laughed at herself. "Thank you."

But Mallory looked away. "I brought you here only because you needed a secluded place to meet a confidential client. I have no idea that Dexter is next door."

Josie understood and replied, "Yes, you don't know anything."

Satisfied with her response, Mallory turned around to leave. However, when Mallory reached the door, Josie could not resist asking, "Why did you help me?"

Mallory helped Josie tremendously in the few times they met. She considered before replying, "Perhaps it's because our situations are too similar."

Once the door closed, Josie waited for a moment before stepping out. She stopped stealthily outside Dexter's room and vaguely saw the people inside. There were around three people. Dexter and Henry sat on one side, facing a woman with a slender figure.

The woman looked young.

She raised her hand to pour a cup of tea. Her gestures were as graceful as a swan.

Unfortunately, the room was soundproofed, so Josie could not hear what they discussed.

Josie saw Henry holding the young woman's hand and roughly understood what was happening.

This young woman was most probably Liana.

From what Josie knew about the past, Henry cared about Liana as if she was his granddaughter. Thus, it was understandable that he would want to see her now that she returned.

Josie looked down and thought Dexter had arranged everything well. It seemed yesterday's DNA test confirmed that the woman was Liana. Otherwise, he would not have brought Henry to meet her.

They conversed, but Josie could not hear anything. After a while, she could not stand watching their interactions anymore.

Josie turned around to leave. However, in a moment of carelessness, she accidentally bumped into a flowerpot by the door and nearly fell. She let out a yelp as she lost balance.

Even though she immediately stopped herself from falling, the people inside still heard her. Dexter stood up. "Who is it?"

Josie panicked and searched for a place to hide. As she was about to rush into a neighboring room, a hand suddenly covered her mouth and dragged her away.

"Hmm..."

Dexter opened the door and stepped out. He saw the leaves on the potted plant swaying but found nothing strange.

There was no one around.

He frowned and pushed the partially opened door at the room next door. He stepped in and saw a familiar figure buttoning up his shirt as he walked over.

Arnold frowned helplessly. "Dexter, why are you here?"

Dexter looked at him suspiciously and noted his untidy clothes. It seemed he had just finished a secret dalliance with a woman. Dexter ignored him and proceeded forward, but Arnold extended his arm and stopped him.

"There's a woman inside. It would be unseemly for you to go in. Josie would be angry if she knew. Arnold sneered and looked at Dexter mockingly.

"I'm surprised you came here to have a love affair, Dexter appeared emotionless.

"No one will find out if neither of us says anything." Arnold replied calmly and did not seem worried.

"What was the noise just now?"

"I didn't hear anything" Then, Arnold appeared as if he just realized something It must have been my girl calling out in the throes of pleasure. I'm sorry that it frightened you."

HI

Chapter 684 Is He Skilled?

Dexter had a disdainful expression and stopped wanting to go further into the room. "Arnold, you should watch your behavior. Otherwise, you will be in trouble with the Olsen family."

Arnold was not intimidated by his words and leaned against the wall playfully. "It's too early. to tell, isn't it?"

Dexter ignored him and walked away.

"The woman has a pretty good figure. Do you want to see her for yourself?" Arnold called after him.

However, Dexter did not even spare him a glance.

Meanwhile, Josie huddled in the corner of the room and breathed a sigh of relief. There were still red marks on her face caused by Arnold's hand when he covered her mouth.

Arnold returned to the room with a devilish smile. He bent down on one knee before her and asked, "How was it? Did you find our affair exciting?"

Josie was so enraged by his words that she had to hold back from slapping him. She lowered. her voice and scolded, "How dare you take advantage of me? Have you no shame?"

"Watch your words. You would have been discovered if not for me."

Josie was rendered speechless.

She rubbed her mouth furiously and glared at him. "What are you doing here?"

"To negotiate business."

"You can negotiate business in your Sky Palace. Why would you want to come to your rival's territory? Do you think I'm stupid?"

"You know nothing. The most dangerous place is the most secure." Arnold laughed and patted Josie's head. "So yes, you're stupid."

Josie could not be bothered to argue with him. She wanted to stand up, but her legs were numb, causing her to lose her balance and fall back on the floor.

Arnold smiled. It was a sincere smile. He looked like a carefree youth with his toothy grin.

Josie blushed in embarrassment at his stare. She desperately wished the ground would swallow her up.

She tried to stand up again, but Arnold grabbed her wrist, forcing her back on the floor. Then, he leaned over her and moved closer until she could feel his breath against her skin. "Were you spying on your husband?"

Josie fumed and did not want to talk to him.

"He came to meet Liana today."

His words fanned the flames of her anger. Josie lashed out furiously, "I've seen it with my eyes. You don't have to remind me."

Arnold tilted her chin. "You were too rash."

Josie wrenched his hand, but he said, "What do you think would happen if Dexter caught you?"

She could not help but shudder as she thought about it. Dexter might... No, he would murder me.

"Don't push it!"

"Dexter still doesn't know about the construction incident. It seems like you haven't told him." Dexter smiled gleefully. "You helped me to buy time. It will be enough for me to clear everything."

His words made it seem like they colluded. Josie panicked and argued, "I didn't tell him not because I wanted to help you!"

"You inadvertently helped me."

Josie was not in the mood to argue with him, but Arnold kept approaching her until his lips almost touched her ears. "Is he skilled?"

Josie was confused for a while before realizing he was talking about his skills in bed.

"He's better than you!" Josie flushed all over and tried to push Arnold away.

"You never tried. How do you know that I'm not better than him?" Arnold smirked. menacingly and showed no sign of shame as he said those suggestive words.

He had a natural charm, so Josie was not surprised that many women fell for him.

"Do you want to try?" He hugged her waist and whispered sweet nothings.

"Arnold, how can you stoop so low? Find someone else if you want to have an affair," Josie said coldly, jolting Arnold from his desire.

He widened his eyes. They were filled with conflicting emotions.

Meanwhile, Josie grabbed the chance to break free and hurried away. Unfortunately, Dexter and Henry came out of the room. She had no choice but to press herself against the wall and did not dare to move.

Chapter 685 Her Guesses Came True

Josie peeked through the gap and saw Dexter and the woman supporting Henry as they left the room together.

She could only see the woman's back profile. The woman wore a white dress and draped a beige shawl over her shoulders. Her silky hair was tied up with a ribbon. She looked poised and elegant.

It was only fitting that an elegant woman like her return to the Olsen family.

However, Josie could only feel jealousy stabbing at her heart. The woman looked like a perfect match for Dexter as she stood beside him. It was just like in her nightmare.

They left the corridor and came to a car. Dexter and Liana stood opposite each other and conversed. They looked like they had known each other for a long time.

Suddenly, Liana stood on the tip of her toes and adjusted his shirt collar.

Josie could not see Dexter's expression. She had no idea whether he welcomed or hated it.

However, he did not stop her. It seemed to indicate that he accepted the gesture.

Josie shut her eyes and felt suffocated. She could not stand seeing such interactions anymore.

All her guesses had come true.

Arnold walked to her unhurriedly with his hands in his pockets. "I would have gone out now if I were you."

"Unfortunately, you seem too cowardly to do this."

Josie opened her eyes wide. They were bloodshot in anger, but her tone remained calm. "Trust is vital between married couples. He is not only my husband but my teammate in life. I can't embarrass him in public."

She still did not think Dexter had done anything wrong.

Dexter could forget Liana, so her return fulfilled his wish. He brought Henry to see her because it was Henry's wish to see her again.

As for the eldest daughter of the Olsen family, she was only missing. Thus, it was only normal for her to return to the Olsen family.

This was a happy matter, so who was she to blame anyone.

Arnold sneered upon hearing her. "You trust him, but does he trust you? If I'm not mistaken, he never offers to tell you anything about this matter."

Josie replied without hesitation. "He's worried that I would overthink."

"Will

you not overthink now that you discovered the matter yourself?"

Josie fell silent.

"The Olsen family would not publicly announce Liana's return due to consideration for Summer's reputation. The matter would only be revealed among their close circle. Dexter did not tell you because he wanted to steer clear of any involvement so that it's easier for him to defend himself one day."

Josie glared at him. "He's not you."

Arnold raised his eyebrows at her stubbornness. "Don't come crying to me when things go wrong."

Meanwhile, Arnold had sent off the other two and suddenly turned around. As he was getting close to Josie's hiding spot, Mallory suddenly appeared. "Mr. Russell?"

Dexter paused. "Why are you here?"

Mallory smiled and replied, "Mr. Russell, it seems you're always displeased to see me."

Arnold was never interested in the women Calvin got involved with. However, he always felt suspicious that Calvin was willing to sacrifice so much for Mallory.

"You're mistaken. I express displeasure with everyone I meet."

Mallory's smile grew apparent. "What about Mrs. Russell?"

"She's an exception."

"I've helped her a lot, especially during the accident in the United Kingdom. You would have long lost your wife if I had not rushed her to the hospital." Mallory moved closer and continued, "Because of my good deeds towards you, shouldn't you at least be nicer to me?"

Dexter rubbed his brow and softened his tone. "Thank you."

"I'm not here to ask for any favor." Mallory stood up as a cat ran to her. She carried it in her arms and caressed it. "I only wish to say that one should better appreciate something one nearly lost."

The cat looked at Dexter.

After saying that, Mallory continued, "My cat has been mischievous lately. It kept running around. Please don't be angry if it disturbed you."

Chapter 686 The Mark on Her Neck

Josie watched Mallory and Dexter converse for a while. Then, Dexter turned and left in another direction. He did not come her way again.

He must have been suspicious, but Mallory calmed his concern.

After they left, Arnold stretched his stiff muscles and said, "You have a pretty good friend."

Josie calmed her nerves and thought to leave, but she suddenly paused and asked, "How does Liana look like?"

Liana looked identical to Josie when they were kids, so Josie wondered if their adult selves. would also look similar.

Arnold was briefly silent at her question before revealing a strange expression. Then, he looked elsewhere and answered vaguely, "She is a beautiful woman."

"I'm not asking about this." Josie stretched her hand toward him and continued, "Do a photo of her?"
you have

She was sure Arnold would have a photo of her. After all, he was skilled in collecting the latest information.

"You didn't see her face just now?"

"No."

"I don't have her photo." Arnold leaned down slightly. "Although I've met her, it's not right to take a photo of her in secret."

Josie laughed. "You seem like someone who would secretly snap photos of others."

Arnold grabbed her neck and lifted her as if she weighed nothing. "Josie, you're quite daring."

Josie hit his hand. "Can you describe her? What does she look like? Do we look similar?"

She moved closer so that he could check her face.

Arnold stared at her face as she leaned closer, but his answer did not sound convincing. "I guess so. You look quite similar to her."

"Can you elaborate on how we look similar?"

Josie was honestly curious.

Arnold frowned and said, "She's your rival for Dexter's affection, yet you don't seem to care."

"I've learned to accept it. After all, your wife is my biggest rival for Dexter's affection. Since I can tolerate her, why can't I tolerate Liana? Still, I think your wife's going to make her life. difficult," Josie retorted. She was able to think about the matter with a clear mind.

Although the Olsen family was relieved about Liana's return and cherished her, someone was bound to be jealous. Therefore, Josie did not believe that Summer would not target Liana. somehow.

Arnold instantly understood her and sneered, "I'm impressed you understood."

"It's all thanks to your wife."

Josie left the room and walked out alone.

Her smile gradually faded as she walked. Honestly, she was not as open-minded as she wanted Arnold to believe. Liana might suffer a difficult life with the Olsen family, but it was nothing for Josie to be happy about.

However, if Dexter treated her well, it would be Josie's loss.

Josie had only said those words to retort Arnold. She was not that magnanimous in reality.

After leaving Heaven on Earth, Josie hailed a taxi to return to Mason Garden. She realized. Dexter had arrived before her.

He sat on a couch, reading a newspaper.

Still, Josie was not nervous. She entered the house straight away. "Why are you back so soon?"

Dexter looked up from the newspaper. "Where have you been?"

She took off her coat and set it aside. "Didn't I tell you I must deal with something at the studio?"

"I called just now. They said you weren't there."

Although he said those words calmly, there was an unmistakable sense of threat

Josie resisted panicking. I went out to deal with some matter. That was why I wasn't in the studio. Why didn't you call me?"

She sat down beside him and looked up coquettishly.

Dexter showed no emotion as he said flatly, "Check your phone."

Josie was stunned. She took out her phone and saw numerous missed calls from him.

"I... I silenced my phone." She rubbed the back of her neck guiltily and continued, "I'm sorry."

Her gesture alerted Dexter to the red marks on her smooth and fair skin. He furrowed his brow. "What happened to your neck?"

For a few seconds, Josie quietly hurled at Arnold all the insults she could think of.

Chapter 687 Dexter's Fury

"It must have been the mosquitoes."

Dexter glanced at her neck for a few seconds before standing up. Josie panicked as she watched him walk away. She feared he would discover something.

However, all he did was get a first aid box and search through it for an ointment.

Josie leaned down slightly, allowing him to rub some ointment on her neck with his fingers. gently. "Have you finished dealing with the matter at the studio?"

There was nothing for her to do in the first place, but she played along and replied, "Yes, it's done."

"I'm thinking of spending the afternoon with you." Dexter noticed strands of her hair were split. It seemed someone had pulled on them. The knowledge ignited the anger within him.

Josie took great pride in her long hair and always used the best shampoo and treatment products. Dexter also felt she looked best with long hair. However, someone had pulled her hair, causing strands to break off.

"It's all right. I can deal with it by myself." Josie did not notice anything strange about Dexter's demeanor.

Then, Dexter pulled his hand away and gripped the bottle of ointment. "It's winter. You should get enough rest and avoid going out as much as possible."

Dexter sounded cryptic, so Josie misunderstood and thought he was afraid she would find out about the matter with Liana.

She grunted and replied, "What about you? Are you done dealing with your matter?"

Although their gazes met, neither could understand the other's emotions. "It's done."

Dexter turned to face her, but Josie could not bear the secrecy and called out suddenly. "Dexter."

He paused and waited for her to continue.

However, Josie did not say anything. She wanted to ask him about something but did not know how she should string the question.

Dexter leaned toward her and looked into her eyes. However, his phone suddenly rang. He answered it immediately and listened to the caller explaining something. Then, he asked, "When did it happen?"

He turned to Josie.

Josie mouthed the words. "What's wrong?"

Dexter put the call on speaker mode, allowing Larry's voice to fill the room. "Carter Group hid the matter and dealt with everything within a day. It was too late by the time we found out about it."

Larry sounded furious. "I didn't expect Arnold to cover up such a good chance for us to expose him."

Dexter did not show emotion as he said, "He used the New Year holiday to his advantage. It's no one's fault."

Larry hesitated before saying, "Mr. Russell... I found out who designed the blueprint for this construction. It was... Blank."

Josie widened her eyes slightly upon hearing this.

Blank was the name of the studio she co-owned with Laura.

She knew there was no hiding her collaboration with Carter Group once Dexter learned about the construction incident.

Dexter glanced at her and replied to Larry, "I understand."

He hung up and stood up from his seat. "When did it begin?"

Dexter was calm, but Josie knew it was the deceptive calmness before a storm.

"Around more than a month ago..." Josie wanted to say that Laura insisted on accepting the project. However, Josie also gave her approval. Thus, it was pointless to argue about this.

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I couldn’t back out of it, and I was scared you would be angry.”

Dexter stood before her while she sat on the couch and looked down at her. “Was it to repay Arnold’s favor?”

“I guess so...” Josie gripped the hem of her shirt with sweaty hands. “I’ve caused you

Dexter narrowed his eyes. “It’s normal to want to repay someone’s good favor. I can understand that.”
trouble...”

Chapter 688 Will You Be Honest with Me?

Josie sensed his moodiness despite his empathetic words.

However, Dexter did not reveal his anger, so Josie was unsure what emotions he hid. All she felt was his intimidating aura. After a moment, he said, “I need you to go somewhere with me tonight.”

Josie wanted to say something but did not know how to express her thoughts.

She could not deny that she was at fault for secretly collaborating with Arnold. Furthermore, she even planned to keep hiding the matter from Dexter.

That night, Josie sat in the Porsche’s backseat to keep some distance from Dexter. She apologized, “I’m sorry.”

Dexter did not look at her but played with a lighter. “You went out on New Year’s Eve. Was it because someone died on the construction site?”

He guessed it.

“Yes.”

“Why didn’t you tell me about it?”

Josie recalled her thoughts and feelings from that day and pursed her lips. “I mentioned it, but you did not listen.”

Dexter frowned slightly and considered. However, he could recall that she had ever told him.

“You didn’t.”

Josie had said she was honest with him and asked if he would do the same.

However, Dexter had not told her the truth, so she did not bring up the matter concerning Arnold.

They arrived at their destination. Josie was surprised to find themselves before Sky Palace. “Why this place?”

Dexter replied emotionlessly, “Get out of the car.”

He dragged Josie out of the car and toward Sky Palace. She staggered as she struggled to keep up with him. The struggle also caused her skirt to flare up. The attendant had a shocked expression as Josie stumbled through the door.

"Mrs. Russell, she is..."

"She's my wife." Dexter released his grip and held her hand instead. Josie immediately adjusted her expression and squeezed out a smile.

"Oh, Mrs. Russell... Nice to finally meet you." The person was a middle-aged man. His clothes and demeanor indicated he was no ordinary person but likely someone with governmental authority.

Dexter explained casually, "He's Caesar Perkins, a director of the local government."

Josie nodded. "Nice to meet you."

Larry reserved a large private lounge beforehand. It felt empty with only the three of them. Most of the seats were left vacant.

Caesar appeared uneasy. "We discovered the matter too late and could not find anything to hold the incident against Carter Group."

Dexter placed some food on Josie's plate. "What about Mr. Lynch from the agency? How long do we have before he retires?"

"It's less than half a month."

Larry entered and reported, "Mr. Lynch and a few others are in the private lounge next door. Mr. Carter hosted the gathering."

Dexter sneered, "They must be celebrating."

No one dared to speak.

Caesar looked at Dexter and said, "Mr. Russell, the higher-ups will not get involved since we don't have evidence. Unfortunately, we wasted months of effort to trap him."

Josie did not dare to move in her seat. She thought about what she had heard and realized Carter Group had fallen into Dexter's trap when he accepted the construction project.

She had no idea how many people Dexter had involved in this.

"Who

says we don't?" Dexter smirked and called over a waiter. "How old are you?"

The waiter was a young man. He came to their table nervously. "I'm twenty-two..."

"Will you be willing to do something for me?"

The waiter had witnessed many things in this place and knew everyone in this place was influential people. He was unsure how to refuse Dexter and did not know what to say.

“There’s nothing to be scared of. I’m only asking you to send a dish to them,” Dexter continued indifferently.

Larry stepped forward and strapped a watch around the waiter’s wrist. Then, he stuffed a card into his pocket and said, “You will receive payment if you succeed. Even if you fail, you will leave Sky Palace and work in Mandarin Oriental Hotel instead.”

Chapter 689 Are You Angry on Arnold’s Behalf?

It did not matter whether the waiter succeeded. He would benefit regardless.

The offer tempted the waiter, but he could not help but feel afraid.

Dexter ordered solemnly. “Go.”

He pressured the waiter and had Larry push him out of the room.

The private lounge fell silent again. Dexter suddenly turned to Josie and asked, “Why aren’t you eating?”

Josie looked down. “Did you know since early on that someone would die in the construction?”

She did not want to ask him such a question before an outsider. However, guilty conscience. and anger warred within Josie after she listened to them. She was unable to stop herself.

Since she refused to eat, Dexter took her plate and tasted the food. It was not up to his standard.

“Larry, get someone to take these away and serve something better.”

Larry observed Dexter’s expression and replied, “Yes, Mr. Russell.”

Another waiter came in and quickly brought the food away. Josie stayed still and asked, “You knew since the beginning that something would happen at the construction site. Is that why you’re angry about my participation? Did you plan it?”

Josie questioned him without reservation.

Arnold had set Dexter up before this, so Dexter had to find another way to go against him.

Josie realized she should have expected this.

Caesar glanced at Dexter’s calm expression and answered on his behalf, “Mrs. Russell, you misunderstood. The higher-ups in Carter Group’s construction project received bribes and. carried out shoddy construction. That was how we knew something would happen.”

“I’m asking him. Don’t answer for him!” Josie raised her voice and glared at Dexter.

Fury roared in her heart as she recalled the tragic scene of Will’s death.

Dexter and the others did not care about human lives except as tools to achieve their goals.

Caesar was rendered speechless. He did not expect the gentle and meek-looking woman to lash out so fiercely.

"I knew since the beginning." Dexter gently tossed his fork onto the table, causing it to fall with a thud. "Why? Are you indignant on behalf of your beloved Arnold?"

How could he think I'm angry because of Arnold?

Josie's chest heaved with fury. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"You also didn't inform me that you accepted the project."

No one in the private lounge dared to speak as the married couple fought openly. Furthermore, they were surprised that the petite and docile-looking Josie dared to argue. with Dexter head-on.

Josie began to regret her decisions. She believed she could have avoided Will's death if she had informed Dexter earlier. "Are you hiding anything else from me?"

She voiced her suspicion again, hoping that he would answer truthfully. However, she forgot that he could not reveal the matter when others were in the room.

The food arrived. Dexter filled a plate with food for her and said, "Try these and see if they are to your taste."

Josie closed her eyes.

Larry entered the private lounge and left the door open. They could hear noises from outside. "How dare you record me in secret? Do you want to die?"

The noises came from the private lounge next door.

The other waiters paused in their tasks. Everyone noticeably came to a halt..

Meanwhile, the waiter was dragged to a corner. Someone searched all over the waiter's body. and found the watch. He opened it and found a tiny camera within.

The discovery prompted everyone to panic. They attacked the waiter without mercy.

After some time, Arnold finished smoking a cigarette and said nonchalantly, "That's enough. It would be troublesome if he were to die."

Blood leaked from the waiter's mouth as he pleaded, "Mr... Mr. Carter....."

Someone demanded, "Who sent you?"

"Who else." Arnold came to the waiter and tilted his chin with his feet. "I paid your salary, yet you dare to work for someone else. Are you out of your mind?"

"They... They forced me to do it. Mr. Carter, I'm an innocent man!"

However, Arnold ignored his plea and kicked him viciously to the side. "Scram."

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Arnold's men dragged the bloodied waiter away.

Soon, all the other waiters were called away, and the private lounges' doors were shut. The waiters lined up. A middle-aged woman at the end of the line walked to a corner and before changing her direction.

paused

Larry waited for her at the door. They exchanged items within a few seconds. If someone were to check the surveillance recording, it would appear that they never met.

"Mr. Russell, I got it."

Larry presented a tiny camera to Dexter. It contained recordings of the gathering in Arnold's private lounge.

The waiter that Arnold's men beat up only served as a distraction to prevent the real spy from being discovered.

Dexter viewed the footage before handing it to Caesar to have a look. "Do you think this is enough proof to report him?"

Caesar had a conflicted expression. He seemed troubled. "Mr. Russell, shouldn't we consult the city council about this? The matter involves many influential people. If you act rashly..."

Dexter remained calm and asked, "Is Arnold's superior in this?"

Caesar looked at the recording again before replying, "No."

"Then there's nothing to worry about. All that matters is Mr. Lynch is in there." Dexter took the camera from Caesar and gave it to Larry before instructing him to proceed.

The dinner came to an end, and Caesar left through the backdoor. As Dexter led Josie out of the place, they coincidentally bumped into Arnold, sending off his guests. His voice was intimidatingly cold as he said, "Dexter, to what do I owe the pleasure of having you in Sky Palace?"

Dexter held Josie's hand tightly and replied, "You have a nice place. I should come here more often."

Arnold smiled slightly. "I'm afraid my waiters can't bear your torment if you visit here too often."

Dexter smiled in response.

Although they knew the other's animosity, neither dared to fight openly, Josie was tired of this. She had enough of being dragged between them as their pawn.

She wanted to wrench her hand from Dexter.

However, Dexter gave her a warning glance and tightened his grip. "Jo, why haven't you greeted Mr. Carter?"

Josie's expression turned sullen as she sensed Arnold's probing gaze. "Mr. Carter..."

you

Arnold stared at her and smiled. "Mrs. Russell, you're an old friend of Sky Palace. Why didn't you come and say hi earlier?"

His words seemed to hint something between them. Josie felt her hand was on the verge of being crushed by Dexter's grip.

"That's funny, Mr. Carter. How would I dare to bother you when you seem overwhelmed?"

Josie felt rebellious and hinted at something in her words. Arnold was an intelligent man and instantly detected that something was wrong. "Overwhelmed?" Arnold muttered before turning to Dexter.

"Dexter, what a remarkable wife you have."

Dexter responded coldly, "The same could be said about your wife."

They did not linger and left after that.

Once they entered the car, Moses started the engine and raised the soundproof glass partition, as Larry indicated.

Josie wrenched her hand free from Dexter in the backseat. Dexter looked at her face and said firmly, "You are not to get involved in the matter between me and Arnold."

"Do

you think I want to?" Josie argued. "It's always you two dragging me down and blaming me afterward."

"You dare to claim you have no compassion for Arnold?" Dexter asked suddenly. His words struck Josie to the core.

She paused before replying, "It's because he helped me..."

Dexter observed her briefly before saying, "You are not to care about Arnold's survival from now on. If you disobey me, I can't protect you if anything happens."

Josie sat still and muttered, "Survival? Are you planning to kill him?"

To Dexter, those words sounded like she cared about Arnold and desired to protect him."