

The Epic BD 751

Chapter 751 You Already Have a Husband

Southlink seemed to be where Wayne was staying, well-equipped with the best surgeons in Rivodia. As soon as Arnold arrived, he was sent for treatment instantly.

It was a busy night. Josie stayed with him the entire time, wiping sweat off his face and feeding him the prescribed medicine.

During the brief moments when he gained consciousness, he begged Wayne to let Josie go.

Each time she heard that, she felt like a dagger had been pointed at her back.

After the critical period, Josie was brought by the servants to the shower. When she returned, Wayne sat in the room with her gun in his hands.

She narrowed her eyes at him. "Mr. Dalton, if you take this gun, it shows that you're also taking the troubles that ensued. Are you sure?"

He pointed the gun at her. "You already have a husband, yet you still flirt with Arnold. Looks like you're not a decent woman." D

Josie couldn't be bothered to explain the situation to him. Instead, she fearlessly walked forward, even with the threat of the gun being pointed at her. "It's my honor to make men work for me."

The gun was at her throat, but she was sure he wouldn't fire it.

"Don't you have any space for a woman, Mr. Dalton? You've been enjoying wealth and for years. Isn't there anyone who catches your eye?"

power

Josie's brown eyes reflected courage and calmness as she looked at him.

Through the mask, Wayne stared at her intently. "This trick of yours might work with Arnold, but not me."

It was not a good position to be held at gunpoint. Josie felt the reflex to retch, but she still replied, "If you want to kill me, at least wait until he's up."

He tightened the trigger. "I don't need his approval to kill you."

Josie forced herself to stay calm despite slightly trembling.

However, he never pulled the trigger. Hence, she knew that her assumptions were right.

"Arnold won't work for you anymore if I'm dead on your hands. I know you need him."

"You're alive, I have a million ways to make life harder than death."

With that, he left with his arms behind his back. It was at that moment Josie noticed how his hands seemed to show that he was a young man. The color of his skin tone was unable to be covered up.

When Arnold woke up in the evening, Josie was blocked by Wayne outside while they had a conversation.

She leaned against the door anxiously. After a while, Mr. Vipera finally opened the door, making her fall into the room.

She instantly ran to Arnold. "Are you feeling better? Are you okay?"

Wayne looked at them indifferently. "Remember your promise."

After he left, she held Arnold's hands. "What did you promise him?"

A forced smile appeared on his pale face.

"You know he won't let me go unless I have something for him in return."

Her grip tightened guiltily. "I'm so sorry, Arnold. I'm sorry," she apologized with a quaver.

"There's nothing to cry about. You were so bold when you fired that shot." He still had the capacity to make jokes.

"Stop talking about that... She trembled as she remembered that moment. "What's next for LIS?"

Arnold's gaze became vacant. "Mr. Dalton won't allow you to leave. You might have to stay here for a while."

After hearing he was fine, she heaved a sigh. Right after that, a surge of despair flooded her.

She was getting fearful from all that happened. All she wanted at that moment was to safely return to Dexter.