

The Epic BD 752

Chapter 752 We Are Both Married

She took a deep breath and pretended to be fine. "It's okay as long as we're fine."

Nevertheless, Arnold saw through her thoughts in an instant and smiled bitterly. "Let's wait. for a few more days. I'll think of ways to get you out of here."

Josie held his hand soothingly. "It's fine. I don't want to get you into further trouble,"

He caressed her hands without replying.

Every move from Josie was being monitored by Wayne. The maids even followed her to the bathroom. After two days of that, she was annoyed.

When she was taking a walk one day in the gardens, she suddenly realized that the mansions. were linked together—

the entire area was likely to be Wayne's. At the same time, she could. hear the voice of a child nearby.

After paying attention to it, she noticed that the girl was also living there.

Usually, the bodyguards would send her home at around five in the evening. Then, the sound. of the piano could be heard. It was Moonlight Sonata, which Josie had once learned before.

She laughed. *I wonder if it's* considered *good* luck or bad luck to be learning such an advanced *piece* at that age.

After practicing piano, the girl would play in the garden with the accompaniment of maids.

Josie asked Arnold tentatively, "What's the name of the child Wayne adopted?"

Arnold was lying on a soft mat on his belly, revealing the terrifying wounds on his back.

"Ruth."

"Why did he adopt her?"

Arnold was silent for a moment before replying, "No one knows. I've met her a few times. She's very intelligent and calls me by my first name."

Josie nodded absent-mindedly and passed the sliced apples over.

He didn't eat them. Suddenly, he asked, "Josie, isn't this quite nice? It feels like only two of us are left in the world."

When Josie heard that, she looked at him vigilantly. "What do you mean?"

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Arnold took a bite of the apple, a sour expression painting his face, but he didn't explain himself.

She frowned and turned to wash the cutlery. "I don't think it's good. This is imprisonment."

There was a different definition of joy and despair for everyone. Something that was happy for him was torture for her.

Hence, he didn't argue with her.

"Arnold, let me remind you—both of us are married."

Josie put

the fruit knife back to the holder. The thud sounded like it was from the judge executing their final sentence.

I must be out of my mind to think that marriage was holding her back from being with me. I thought she must've liked me! Arnold thought.

Josie remained immobile in the room for a while. When she opened the door, she saw a small figure leaning against the pillar. The little figure hid herself like a startled creature.

Josie's eyes lit up. "Ruth?" she asked tentatively as she took a step forward.

Ruth backed away defensively, looking as though she didn't know who Josie was.

Since Josie was wearing makeup the other day, it was understandable that Ruth couldn't recognize her.

Hence, she lowered herself into a squat and continued, "Don't you remember? I brought you **back** to your daddy that day."

"Oh! You're the kind lady!" Ruth finally remembered.

"Why are you here alone?" Josie cocked her head playfully.

"I heard Arnold was injured. I wanted to visit him, but they didn't let me. So I sneaked out here."

Josie looked around. Indeed, no one else was there, and they were shielded by some walls.

"Don't worry. He's a lot better now."

"Are you his girlfriend?" she asked curiously, with the playful mind of a child.

Josie froze and shook her head, but her gaze landed on Ruth's smartwatch.