

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

Chapter 320

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans) Chapter 320

Chapter 320 A Foreboding Sense of Dread

Chloe gently pushed open the door and entered the study. Joseph remained with his back turned, his gaze fixed on the computer screen. His handsome face was dark and brooding, fueled by his intense frustration over the Whitman Group's recent months of losses. He had an irresistible urge

to grab Jona

wn Chloe's spine, accompanied by a foreboding sense of dread in

than and give him a good beating.

He picked up his phone and called Jonathan, his voice carrying an obvious tone of frustration. Terminate all the projects you invested in last quarter immediately. Also, I want you to voluntarily

step down from the board of directors. Focus on your role as the administrative director and

refrain from meddling in any senior-level projects."

Chloe's heart skipped a beat. She could not help but wonder just how much damage Jonathan had

caused the Whitman Group to provoke such anger from someone as influential and formidable as

Joseph. The extent of the losses must have been significant for Joseph to be seething with such

frustration

“No! You can’t do this to me, Joe! As a Whitman, it’s only natural for me to be on the board unless

Grandpa says otherwise!” Jonathan protested.

Joseph sneered, “Just wait for the notice.”

Without waiting for Jonathan to spew any more nonsense, Joseph promptly ended the call, unwilling to listen to any further explanation from the other end. After all the talking, he felt a bit

thirsty and turned around to reach for a glass of water on the coffee table.

Chloe noticed his action and handed it to him.

He looked up, and their gaze met.

Chloe stood there, radiating with beauty. She donned a knee-length dress in a serene shade of **sky** blue, enhancing her appearance with a subtle touch of makeup. Her delicate **features** **exuded** an aura of **grace, gentleness**, and refinement, captivating all those who laid eyes upon her.

She met **Joseph’s deep**, enigmatic gaze, **her** eyes shimmering. “Patrick **hurt his back**,

so he told me **to bring this to you**.”

“Did Grandpa say anything to you?” he asked.

“No. He didn’t say anything”

“Hmm? Really?” Joseph raised his eyebrows.

+15 BONOS

“Grandpa told me to live my own life, and that I shouldn’t care about how others think of me.”

She chose not to tell Joseph everything that Harold told her.

Joseph furrowed his brow slightly and said, "Don't listen to him."

Chloe refused to back down. "Then I guess I shouldn't listen to you either."

A malicious smirk tugged at Joseph's thin lips. "Well, let's see."

"What do you really want?" Chloe stared at him incredulously.

"Nothing. Since Grandpa loves you so much, you should stay and continue to be his granddaughter

-in-law."

Joseph believed he had made his intentions clear and had given her enough reputation. He had

made numerous concessions on her behalf. This was her final opportunity, and if she failed to

seize it, the consequences would be solely her responsibility.

Chloe could not believe what she had heard as she stared at him. "Am I some kind of object? Just

because Grandpa likes me, I'm supposed to stay and be your wife? Joseph, you have a lot of nerve!"

"Watch your words when you're talking to me!" Joseph rose to his feet, his thin lips pressed into a

straight line, his countenance cold and merciless.

Chloe immediately covered her mouth, realizing her mistake. This was his territory, and she

should not have been so reckless.

Joseph moved closer to her, his tone dripping with condescension. "Isn't it beneficial to be **my** wife? Here, you can have everything at your fingertips. Endless wealth, glory, and power that others can only dream of. Aren't these the very things women desire the most?"

"Yes! It's true that women, and not just women, but people all over the world, are drawn **to such a** lifestyle. But if life lacks love and is only filled with materialism, I'd rather remain in poverty forever!"

She had experienced that feeling of being needed without being loved when she was with the

Johnsons and refused to go through it again.

Chloe's words landed like a heavy blow on Joseph, piercing deep into his heart and causing an

intense ache. The realization that she did not love **him** stirred a tumult of emotions within **him**

+15 BONOS

Joseph's penetrating gaze fixed upon the woman standing inches away, his eyes carrying hidden

anguish. He briefly closed his eyes, erasing any trace of lingering tenderness he had for her. When

his

eyes reopened, his demeanor turned cold and merciless.

"You'll come to regret your decision."

An unexplainable chill raced down

