

## Love Is Fair 141

### Chapter 141 Relationship After Divorce

Jeremy squeezed in between Hailey and Matthew, waiting beside Hailey, waiting for her advice. Matthew turned slightly and met Jeremy's booty, "... Where was the wild kid from? Why was he so ignorant? Hailey picked up the Braised Shredded Chicken with Ham and Dried Tofu shreds with chopsticks, chewing it carefully, looking light. Jeremy couldn't help being a little nervous and asked in a low voice, "How is it?" Hailey didn't say good or bad. She just took a sip from the water glass and asked him, "Your cooking skill now is better than the last time. Why?" It seemed to be asking, but it was actually a test. Jeremy said, "I think I added the salt too early last time." Hailey asked again, "Why didn't you add the salt in a hurry this time?" "Because there was ham in the dish, and I added sea rice and ham soup, so it's easy to be salty if I add salt early. Also, I think the soup looks a little silly without color, so I added a little soy sauce." As soon as Jeremy finished speaking, Matthew couldn't help but say, "That's right, no wonder the soup looks so thick. When you added soy sauce, it would turn into a kind of yellow, called Braised In Brown Sauce in cooking "After showing off, he leaned back like a kindergartener who wanted to be praised and asked Hailey for advice. "Hailey, am I right?" This kid was annoying. Jeremy moved his feet quietly and blocked Matthew entirely again. Matthew, "... Did this kid do it on purpose? Hailey ignored Matthew, took another sip with her chopsticks, swallowed it, and said to Jeremy, "The sooner you put the salt in, the

easier it is for the dried shreds to stay firm. This time it's just right. You make progress." Jeremy smiled brightly, "It's all taught by my sister." Hailey smiled, then straightened her face again, "Don't be in a hurry, is this shrimp boiled with water?" Jeremy's heart tightened, "Yes, yes." "Remember, if you boiled it with water, don't touch the shrimp after it went down. The thick liquid will disappear." When Hailey lectured, she was still very dignified. Even Gail Clayton, the master chef of the state banquet, was afraid, let alone Jeremy, who was just a fledgling. He added, "I remember, sister." Good kids were always adorable. Hailey then mentioned to him again, "When cooking the Braised Shredded Chicken with Ham and Dried Tofu shreds, you must pay

attention to the process of boiling the shreds. After two times of boiling, don't use water to drain it, or it will stick together the instant it is drained." She picked up the shreds with chopsticks and taught him carefully, "Look at these shreds. It is called 'a fish can't live without water, and water can't be without a fish'. No matter blanching or boiling, it has never left the water." Jeremy nodded quickly. "Huaiyang cuisine is hard to make because when you drink the soup, it tastes a little salty, but when you eat the dish, it tastes quite appropriate and delicious. So you must be brave enough to put salt and condiments." Hailey turned the dish for everyone to taste and said to Jeremy, "I'll come over tomorrow night, and you can cook this dish again for me to eat." Jeremy responded without hesitation, "Okay." Everyone at the table was stunned. How could just a dish have so much attention? They thought that the previous one was delicious

enough, which was simply amazing. What else could they be picky about? However, when they picked up the chopsticks and tasted the Braised Shredded Chicken with Ham and Dried Tofu Shreds, which was the second one, they felt that it was more delicious than the previous one, but it was impossible to say what was more delicious. The only two food connoisseurs at the table who could tell why, Mr. Holland, sat on the seat with a livid face, facing Jeremy's unmoving back, and his nose was crooked with anger.

Jacalyn Benjamin had written an article, “The Sight of Father’s Back” before. At this moment, he felt that he wanted to write one. The title was — “The Damned Sight of That Kid’s Back”!

The guests and hosts all enjoyed the celebratory feast. In the end, everyone was drunk, and Matthew was surrounded by a group of female designers who rushed up, and was taken advantage of by them. He tried hard to keep his innocence and shouted to Hailey, who was far away, “Hailey, you can’t leave me alone. Take care of these hooligans in your company. They’re almost eating me...” Hailey waved without looking back. “Eat hard. Help yourselves.” Jeremy also closed the door very thoughtfully. Matthew, “...Holy ship, don’t touch me, keep your hands away, I’ll call the police...” The nights in early summer were especially beautiful, and the sky was full of stars. A gust of cold wind blew. When Hailey put a hand on her arm, Jeremy draped his coat over her, and her shoulders sank. Hailey froze, glanced at the white sweatshirt on her body, then looked up at Jeremy. Jeremy misunderstood and quickly explained, “Sister, don’t be angry, this shirt was freshly washed, and it doesn’t have the smell of my sweat.” Hailey looked down and sniffed, and there was no smell of sweat, just a light soapy scent. But with such a small movement, Jeremy only felt a sudden shock in his chest and a tightness in his lower abdomen. He hurriedly turned around, “Sister, it’s getting late. I’ll go first!” As his pursuers were chasing him behind, he ran as fast as he could. After running out a few hundred meters, the boy suddenly turned back and waved at her, “Sister, good night!” Hailey chuckled and raised

her hand at him, looking at the young boy who quickly disappeared into the night like white lightning. Hailey gathered her white coat, bent over, and got into the car, “Let’s go.”

In North City. “Still can’t find Master Jade’s contact information?” On the way back to the mansion, Owen held the phone and asked Nate Marson, the design director, in a deep voice. Nate was out of choice, and he said with a headache, “Mr. Moore, I have searched all the

contacts in the circle, and everyone only knows the name of Master Jade and has never seen him. The only one who has ever seen him is

- + 10 an old classmate and a very principled guy. She told me clearly that Master Jade did not want to cooperate with us. So even if she really has the contact information of Master Jade, she will not give it to us.” Owen’s eyes were gloomy, “Did you ask her whether Master Jade has any prejudice against Moore? Why didn’t he want to cooperate with Moore?” “I asked, but her mouth was very tight. At first, she only said that Master Jade had a schedule and no time for us, but this was just an excuse. Later, I risked our years of classmates to let her tell the truth.” Nate was concerned about this and cautiously suggested, “Mr. Moore, I heard that you and Crystaldale’s Hailey have a good relationship. How about you give it a try?” Owen’s face darkened. What relationship? Relationship after divorce? Mr. Moore and Master Jade had always had little interaction or resentment. He couldn’t understand why Master Jade would reject and refuse Moore so thoroughly. The only possibility, he thought, was that Hailey was getting in the way. Hanging up the phone, Owen frowned. Jose suggested, “Mr. Moore, why don’t we just dig over the design director of Newman Jewelry?”

## **Chapter 142 He’s Not An Normal Brother**

Jose opened his mouth and then knew that he had come up with a bad idea. Because Mr. Moore was looking at him with sullen eyes and said in a bad tone, “Do you think Hailey hates me not enough?” Jose

smiled embarrassedly, "My apology." Owen gave him a cool look. "Mr. Moore, what should we do now?" Jose felt that the current situation was really bad. "Newman Jewelry has won a big victory because of this advertisement. With the help of Master Jade, it has suddenly become a benchmark in the industry...". Before he finished speaking, he saw the advertisement shot by Randal and Ashley on the big LED screen at the intersection. Now the airport, high street, and bus stop signs were full of Crystaldale advertisements, which were almost everywhere. "Since Newman Jewelry entered the major shopping malls in North City, it has brought a lot of impact to Madezew Jewelry. I heard that people who queue up to buy Newman Jewelry every day can line at the entrance of the mall. It's shocking." Jose never expected that these two new products from Newman Jewelry would get such a good response. Owen leaned back in his chair and remained silent. It was no accident that Newman Jewelry could achieve such a good result this time. If you wanted to accomplish anything, there were three elements that were indispensable: the timing, the environment, and the people. In fact, this time, the new products of Newman Jewelry were not particularly prominent in the design. And they could achieve such excellent results, a large part of which was the result of marketing, and the human factor played an important role. Excellent copywriting and design concepts were just in line with the needs of women in the new era, who were both eager to be loved and independent, and also in line with the psychology of men in the new era who were busy with their careers and wanted their hearts to be opened. So their sales volume might not be bad. In addition, the fashion industry hadn't been innovated for a long time, so little novelty things could be fashionable. If the above was the environment and the timing, then the star effect and the help of the master were the people. Hailey was really a smart businessman. Owen thought silently that if Hailey hadn't stayed in North City to take care of him for the past three years. With her tactics, Crystaldale would not only not decline but probably would have surpassed Madezew Group. She really sacrificed a lot for him. After a long time, Owen spoke in a deep voice and instructed Jose, "I will make an appointment with the old curator of the museum

tomorrow. Maybe he will have news of Master Jade there." Jose responded, "Okay." "Also, I want to change the theme of 'One and Only'." "What do you want to change?" Owen rolled down the car window and stared at the dark blue sky outside. After a moment of silence, he said, "Call it... 'Never Lose and Never Forget'." It was too hard to love someone all your life. Hope that you would never let others down again in the future.

Hailey went back to the Garden of Rose in the night. Ava didn't go to the celebration party tonight. This girl had been full of inspiration recently. She stayed up all night designing in her master Ada's studio, and she almost didn't like staying at home. After a day of tossing about, Hailey was also a little tired, and when she got home, she unloaded the burden of being a strong woman. She took off her high heels, stepped on the carpet with her bare feet, and was about to fall on Lily lazily, "Lily, I'm so tired" Lily hugged her with a smile, and Jared went out of the kitchen without warning, "How old are you? You still act like a spoiled child? Aren't you ashamed?" "Brother Jared?" Hailey straightened up, "Didn't you go to Berny to find the fourth brother? Why did you come back?" "I'm back because I'm done." Jared held a carrot in his hand and gnawed like a rabbit, "Besides, on that day, Nicholas was snappish. I was too lazy to care about him." Hailey chuckled and said teasingly, "Because you love to hook up with others, which made Nicholas mistakenly think that you and the fourth brother had... an illicit relationship." She paused nicely. Jared narrowed his eyes and

immediately stepped forward and hooked her neck. "Who has an illicit relationship with whom? Little wild cat, are you asking for a beating?" Hailey was strangled by him and couldn't breathe, so she

reached out and poked his sensitive point. Jared's body felt as if it had been electrocuted, and he let go of her with an "Ah". Mr. Gomez was not afraid of anything, but he was only afraid that people would tickle him, which was more uncomfortable than cutting him with a knife. Seeing Jared staring at her with a carrot in his mouth and red eyes, looking like a rabbit, Hailey couldn't help laughing. "When did you love carrots?" "Who likes to eat carrots? There's nothing delicious. I'm waiting for you to make some for me." Thinking of his sister's cooking skills, Jared changed from a tough guy to a pitiful one in a second and said miserably, "My good sister, have pity on me, I just got off the plane, and I have been hungry for three days and three nights..." Hailey looked at him with disgust, "Your acting skills are too bad. If you have time to learn more from the third brother, let him teach you." "This is what I learned from him. But acting skill depends on talent. It is more suitable for me to kill people, set fires, and rob houses." Mr. Gomez knew his characters very clearly. Hailey was speechless, and while disgusting, she walked towards the kitchen, "What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you." Jared

stared at the sports coat on her and tugged, "Wait, it doesn't look like your size. Which man gave you? Who are you hanging out with?" "Can you say something good?" Hailey glanced at Jared, "This is a brother who was afraid that I would be cold, so he put it on me, and I have to give it back to him," She took off her coat and asked the servant to dry-clean it tomorrow. "A younger brother? When did you have another younger brother? Why didn't I know?" Jared frowned, looking like, "Which pig is going to slap my cabbage again?", which was vigilant. Hailey put on an apron and washed the ingredients under the tap. "He's not a normal brother but a little apprentice, apprentice of Gail, who is my senior's child. He calls me Master Hailey Newman. Can you understand this relationship?"

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Jared thought for a while, "Junior of master's master. Isn't that grandma?" "... Heartbroken. Hailey immediately raised the kitchen knife in her hand. Jared's body was shocked, and his belated desire to survive was alive. "Bah! Not grandma. My little sister is so young and beautiful. How could she be a grandma? She's definitely a sister. Having such a gentle and beautiful junior of master's master to teach him, that little brother is really a lucky dog!" Hailey nodded in satisfaction and put down the butcher's knife and cut vegetables. "What about Owen?" Mr. Gomez pursed his lips and his desire to survive that had just been launched disappeared again. Hailey didn't stop cutting, and she asked casually, "Who is Owen? Do I know him?"

Chapter 143 Master Was A Little Girl The solemn sentence "I don't know him" stunned Jared for a moment. His face sank suddenly, "What's wrong? That Owen bullied you again? Tell me, I'll let someone put a sack on him and beat him again!" "No need. You don't bother him." Hailey's expression was calm. "I just hope he lades out of my life right now. as far away from me as possible." Jared looked at his sister deeply and didn't think she was talking angrily. "What happened? Don't you still love him?" Hailey stopped chopping vegetables and looked up at Jared, "Brother Jared, I've grown up, and I'm no longer the little girl who used to take affection seriously." She smiled again, "Now, I love myself more than I love him." It was really hard to love someone all your life. During this period of busyness, Hailey regained her self-confidence and gave her a new understanding of herself — She may be more suitable for a career than romance. This was the field she was familiar with and good at. Just like the expression of the "Ring to Life" designed by Ada, "If no one favors me as a princess, then I will become my own queen."

The next morning, Owen went to the Madezew Museum before going to the company. The Madezew Museum was a private museum of Moore. It was semi-open. Mr. Sharman and Old Mr. Moore were old acquaintances. They used to work in the Cultural Relics Bureau, After retirement, they came to help the old friend with the museum affairs. He had watched Owen grow up since he was a child. Although the two had no appellation between master and apprentice, they had a real relationship between master and apprentice, and their relationship was close. Mr. Sharman looked at the rose chair with admiration, and his eyes behind the reading glasses were sparkling, "It's really good, the rose chair with a legendary dragon pattern carved with . openwork carving and scented rosewood. Boy, is this yours?" Owen said, "Yeah." "You really brought it to show filial respect for me?" Mr. Sharman was a little unbelievable while surprised. Owen said another "Yeah". Mr. Sharman sat on it, closed his eyes and felt it for a while, shook his head, and said in a suspicious tone, 'You suddenly try to please me, and you must have a request. If there is anything you need me to help, just say it.'" Owen gave the gift and directly stated his intention, "I want to ask you about Master Jade." "Master Jade... I heard that the news on the TV recently was all about her, and she came out again, didn't she?" Mr. Sharman was very well informed. Hearing this, Jose felt it was hopeful and asked excitedly, "Do you know the old woman?" "I do not recognize." Mr. Sharman shook his head first, then frowned, "However, who told you that Master Jade is an old woman?" This time it was Owen's turn to frown. Jose opened his eyes and asked, "Isn't that Master an old woman?" "Master means that her accomplishments in a certain field have reached a high level. It's all about skill, not age." The rose chair was good, but the backrest was not high. When people sat on it, the top of the backrest just reached their back. After sitting for a long time, they would feel their spine was not very comfortable. Mr. Sharman had enjoyed enough and stood up. Owen raised his hand to help him, and the three of them walked toward the living room. "Mr. Sharman, how much do you know about Master Jade?" Jose was making tea and asked carefully, "You said just now that she is not an old woman. Could it be that she is still a little girl?" Mr. Sharman squinted his eyes and thought for a while, "Let me think about it. When I first knew her, she should be less than ten years old, wasn't she a little girl. Now... she is fifteen, sixteen, seventeen..." He scratched his fingers and did a little calculation, exclaimed, "Well, it's been seventeen years, and she should be under thirty this year. Compared with me, of course, she's still a little girl." Mr. Sharman said as if it was easy to understand, but it sounded complicated to Owen and Jose. The famous Master Jade was not even 30 years old this year! How could that be??? In the president's office, Brook asked Hailey as soon as he entered the door, "How are you going to celebrate your twenty-fifth birthday?" Hailey was burying her head in the document, not looking up. "I don't want to celebrate." "No way." Brook walked over, leaning halfway on her desk, "You have to eat a meal and celebrate your birthday. After all, you are close to thirty years old after this birthday!"

What a sad topic. That's why she didn't want to celebrate this birthday. Girls, who didn't want to stay young forever and live forever at the age of eighteen? Hailey raised her head and glared at her little brother coldly, "What's wrong with being close to thirty? Even if I'm in my seventies and eighties, I'm younger than you and prettier than you." "It's true that you're younger than us. You're the last one your mother gave birth to. As for how beautiful you are..." Brook paused deliberately, and under Hailey's gaze, he reluctantly admitted, raised his hand, and touched her hair, "Okay, you're the best looking. Even the gods are not as beautiful as you." Hailey patted his hand in disgust and warned him, "You must not give me any birthday party. I won't go." "How can we eat cake if we don't have a birthday party for you?" Brook answered as a matter of course and smiled with crossed arms, "I've already said hello to your brothers, and they're all coming to Poya to celebrate your birthday. But my brother may not be

able to come, and he has to be busy for a while” Hailey hoped that her brothers could come. Since the death of their mother, their brothers and sisters had been busy all over the world,

and they had not been fully reunited. She pinched her brows and said weakly, “If you have to have an opportunity to reunite, then let’s do 11.” “That’s right, don’t be afraid. You’re only twenty five years old, and you’re still five years away from thirty.” Brook’s words did not bring any comfort to Hailey. She curved her lips at him with a fake smile, but a lyric arose silently in her heart: You will never understand my sadness, just like the daytime never understands the darkness of the night... Hailey’s birthday was still more than a week away, so she didn’t have to worry too much. There was a more important thing right now.

“Your reputation as Master Jade is getting more and more famous. Many people are looking for you in this comeback. Even our Kirkland has a lot of people asking me to buy your works.” Brook changed his joking tone and said seriously, “In today’s Internet age, information is everywhere, and if someone follows the traces and checks it out, he will probably find you. What on earth did you plan to do?” Hailey pondered, “I have no other purpose in doing this except to create momentum for Newman jewelry, mainly to force Grandpa to come out.” “No news about Jason Newman yet?” Hailey shook her head, “The media made such a fuss. Grandpa should have seen it. This is a signal we agreed on. The day Jade comes out is when he goes home. I think it should be soon.”

Chapter 144 Give Birth To A Child For Me Although Mr. Sharman did not know Master Jade, he provided a lot of helpful information. For example, Master Jade was not an old woman over half a hundred years old or even over seventy years old, but a young woman less than 30 years old. For example, she was quite low-key, like a hermit. She only appeared when she first debuted. Although Mr. Sharman was there at the time, he was too far away and just glanced at her from a distance. According to his initial impressions, he said, “That little girl is young, thin and small, but has long hair. She was a very sensitive girl,” Jose immediately asked, “You couldn’t even see what she looked like at such a distance. How could you still see she was sensitive?” Could it be that he had piercing eyes as if he was Son Goku? Mr. Sharman stared at Jose, patted the back of his head, and said, “Nonsense! She can carve such a lifelike work at such a young age. It can be said that she is talented and skilled. How can she not be sensitive?” Owen listened quietly. For some reason, when Mr. Sharman mentioned the word “Sensitive”, he thought of Hailey for the first time. His eyes darkened. Mr. Sharman looked at Owen, “Why did you ask about Master Jade? Didn’t you go to Poya several times? What, you haven’t got your lost wife back yet?” The words broke Owen’s heart, and his eyes darkened again. Jose gave Mr. Sharman a meaningful glance, “You really said the wrong thing...” Mr. Sharman asked solemnly, “What’s wrong? Hailey, Eliza, I don’t think each of them is back.” Jose, “...” Fine, the conversation was over. Owen stood up, “I’ll go first.” When he was about to leave, Mr. Sharman suddenly remembered something and shouted from behind, “By the way, if you are really interested in Master Jade, you might as well go home and ask your grandfather. He should know better than me.” Owen’s footsteps stopped, and he turned around, “My grandfather knows Master Jade?” “Not close, but antiques and jade carvings can be regarded as a circle. He was also very interested in Jade. As far as I know, he also bought two works of Master Jade at a high price and collected them.” Speaking of this, Mr. Sharman couldn’t help but feel a little jealous, “That old boy was rich, and he was so stingy that he was not willing to send it to the museum for me to admire. He just put it in his study.”

Hailey had a busy day in the company, signed a series of important documents, and met with many important guests. But there were always guests who didn't like to make an appointment and wanted to show their importance, uniqueness, and existence. For example, Matthew and his ilk. Hailey looked at the uninvited Matthew and didn't give him a good voice. "Mr. Holland, if you want to see me next time, please make an appointment in advance. I'm not so good-tempered every time that I can hold back and don't drive you out." Matthew was particularly thick-skinned and said with a smile, "I really planned to make an appointment. Later, I checked the guests you are meeting today and found that they were not as important as me, so I just came directly." Hailey narrowed her eyes, "Mr. Holland's skill is so bad, I'm afraid you can only hack the assistant's work mailbox." She tortured his heart rather than sever his body. Matthew's face visibly became ugly. His hacking skills, which were once invincible, were not enough for Hailey. Mr. Holland could feel Hailey's contempt. And her eyes were full of comments about him, which was "noob always likes to play more". "Also, my guests are very important. People who are too arrogant have always been unpopular with me, and you are no exception." Hailey's words were rude, and Matthew watched her words and was very sure that if he said something unpleasant again, he would really be kicked out without respect because of Hailey's temper. He couldn't afford to be this shameless. "OK, it's my fault. I'll never ever do that again." Matthew read the room, raised his hand, stepped forward again, and said with a bit of grief, "Don't be so cruel to me. You just threw me into the women yesterday, and I was almost eaten alive by them!" Hailey was unmoved and said with a blank expression, "You are a womanizer who has lived among thousands of women. You can't even handle such a scene. How can you be worthy of your character?" "The characters are all used to deceive people. In fact, I am very innocent." Matthew broke the character design of "womanizer" and set up a character design of "pure love" for himself, although the latter was

very different from his romantic appearance. She didn't know how he was so thick-skinned to say it. Hailey reminded him lightly, "Then you have to keep it. Don't lose it." "There's nothing to be afraid of when I lose it. Besides, isn't the well-behaved wife you set up before also lost?" Matthew seemed to be fearless that he not only boasted about himself but also talked about Hailey. Hailey raised her eyes and gave him a sullen look, "Are you tired of living and came here to die? I don't mind killing you." She seemed to be mad when she said the last sentence. Matthew only felt a chill rushing toward his face and immediately dodged back, staying away from Hailey to save his life. He smirked and said, "Isn't this a normal chat? Why are you mad when you are chatting?" Hailey wasn't bothered to be angry with such a person, "What do you want? If you have nothing to say, please go out." Matthew touched his nose, "I'm here today because I have something to ask for your help." Hailey, "Talk." "Well..." Matthew was a little guilty and

embarrassed, "I'm not too young There are various marriages in the family. Old Mr. Holland has been eager to have a grandson, so I want..." He hesitated, and Hailey had to stop and look up at him, "What the hell are you trying to say?" Matthew coughed lightly, and his face was

a little red. "I don't want to get married for the Ume being, so I just thought about having a baby first. It's Old Mr. Holland's wish... Do you understand what I mean?" "I don't really understand." Hailey frowned. "You don't want to get married, but you want to have a kid, and then what?"

These things had nothing to do with her. Why did he tell her... Matthew stared at Hailey, and Hailey suddenly understood what he meant from his eyes. She understood and pointed to herself. "You want

me to have a baby with you?" "Are you willing to do it?" Matthew didn't actually mean that at first, but after hearing her say

that, he suddenly asked out of the blue. Hailey raised her finger and pointed to the outside. He found no emotion in her voice. But she gritted her teeth secretly, "Matthew, it's daytime outside." Matthew glanced out, "Sure it is." "It's daytime. What are you daydreaming about!" Hailey directly took off the slippers on her feet and threw them at him, "Let me give birth to a child for you. You are out of your mind! How can you let me give birth to a child for you? Who do you think you are?!"

Chapter 145 The Divorced Man Was Disliked In The Family For comfortably working in the office, Hailey usually had a pair of slippers in the office. At this moment, Matthew should be thankful

that Hailey was not wearing leather shoes or high heels. Otherwise, he would be beaten badly!

"You listen to me first, don't be mad..." Seeing that things were going to be self-defeating, Matthew hurriedly defended himself before Hailey kicked him out, "I don't want you to give birth to a baby for me. I want to borrow a baby from you!" Hailey frowned. She seriously doubted whether what this fellow said was human language. Otherwise, how could she not understand it? "Borrow a child? What the hell are you talking about?" Matthew cautiously leaned over to help her put on the slippers, but Hailey took them with a cold face and put them on by herself. "You misunderstood me. What did I mean was..." Matthew pondered his words, touched his nose, and coughed lightly, "To be honest, I am interested in your excellent genes. Since you are going to have a child, of course, you have to give birth to a beautiful and smart child!"

Hailey crossed her arms and leaned on the chair with her legs folded. Her posture was noble and cool, revealing full majesty and giving people a sense of oppression. "So, I want to ask your permission." Under Hailey's cold gaze, Matthew's voice became more and more hoarse, but he still had to bite the bullet and finish the sentence, "Otherwise... you consider it as doing me a favor and giving me a... little pearl that belongs to you...?" Seeing that Hailey was already moving her wrists slowly, whos hurriedly added, "I promise to find the most professional doctor. The process is completely painless... I will definitely thank you afterward, and I promise that you will not be responsible for raising the child..."

This time, before he could finish speaking, Hailey clenched her fist and punched him with a hook, creating a slow-motion effect in the movie and TV series. Then Matthew was kicked out again, and he flew directly into the wall and became a gecko... This woman was

powerful

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In the North City. After finishing some urgent matters in the company, Owen ended his work early and went back to the Moores' old residence. When he got home, Steven Moore and Abby Moore were watering the flowers in the yard. Benson was also at home, chatting and laughing with the old couple. The atmosphere was very warm and harmonious. As soon as he saw Owen, Steven immediately lowered his face, snorted, and went to the study with his hands behind him. Owen's eyes darkened. Since his divorce, his family had become more dissatisfied with him. After such a long time, the old man still ignored him, and he was not in a good tone. "Brother, give it to me." Steven stepped forward to take the health care products that Owen brought and carried them down.



“Grandma.” Owen stepped forward, took the hand shower from Abby’s hand, and watered the flowers. Abby wiped her hands with a handkerchief and said, “Don’t blame your grandfather. He has such a bad temper. Today, because of the business, he scolded your two uncles a lot, and he is not in a good mood now.” Owen’s thin lips pursed lightly, “Nothing.”

Steven took the things in, ran out, and shouted, “Brother, can you get the new jewelry launched by Sister Newman’s company? The belle of our class wants it.” Owen raised his dark and deep eyes and raised his voice, “Sister Newman?” “Sister Hailey.” Steven’s clear eyes were full of innocence, “Didn’t you get divorced? I can’t call her sister-in-law’. That’s inappropriate.” “...” The reason made sense. But Owen listened and felt so uncomfortable in his heart. It was as if there was a thorn in his heart.

Steven didn’t pay much attention to this title and said excitedly, “The two kinds of jewelry from Sister Newman’s company are so popular that our classmates, male and female classmates, are all discussing it, but they can’t buy it in the queue. Fortunately, I was clever and asked Sister Newman for a key pendant in advance. My friends know that Sister Newman is my ex-sister-in-law, and they all envy me, but it’s a pity that you are already divorced. Otherwise, I can get in the back door openly...” He murmured. Almost every word was a stab in Owen’s heart. The more Owen listened, the darker his face became.

“What back door?” With a cold face, he reprimanded his younger brother, “The most important thing for students is to study. You are wasting your time all day. If you have time, you can do two more test papers. The final exam is coming. Are you ready?”

Steven was scolded with a look of grievance and muttered in a low voice, “Didn’t I just mention my ex-sister-in-law a couple of times? Why are you mad? You didn’t take good care of your wife, and you lost your wife. Why are you angry with me...” “What did you say?” Owen looked cold and stern, “Speak louder and tell me!”. As soon as he shouted, Steven shivered and ran away, refusing to give in and shouting as he ran, “Brother, If you don’t chase after Sister

Newman, our whole family will dislike you!”

Owen looked at Steven’s back which was hurriedly fleeing, his forehead was bulging with anger, and he secretly clenched the shower head in his hand, wishing he could pull him back and beat him. This bad boy learned nothing but to be unreasonable.

Abby listened and laughed embarrassedly, “Steven’s words were what we wanted to say. It’s been so long, and you’ve made several trips to Poya. Have you made any progress?” Owen felt anxious and had a migraine headache. Almost everywhere he went these days, he had to face this problem. People were urging marriage, and all around him were urging remarriage. This was the first time in the world.

“She didn’t want to talk to me. I’ve tried everything, but she wouldn’t listen” Owen raised the corners of his lips. His smile was a little bitter, full of helplessness, “If I got closer, she became worse, and I am helpless.” Abby listened but couldn’t help grinning, “Isn’t this the same as you did to Hailey back then?” Owen looked over suddenly, “?”

“You and Hailey have been married for three years, and I have seen it all. You always treat her with cold eyes no matter how good Hailey is to you. She tried everything, but nothing had changed. If she got

closer, you did even worse.” Abby shook her head gently, “Sure enough, the debts in the relationship will be repaid sooner or later. I didn’t expect you to be like this, ha, ha, ha.”

“...” Owen’s face darkened entirely, “Grandma, am I your grandson?” Abby laughed at her grandson, stopped it as soon as it was enough, and said, ‘We hope you can live a good life with a good, virtuous, and satisfying wife because we are relatives. A good wife can influence three generations of children and grandchildren. If you really marry a vixen, your life will be over. Which one is more important, you can decide for yourself. We can’t afford to worry about it...’ She took the shower head back from Owen’s hand and patted him. “Okay, don’t stay here. If you have anything, go in and talk to your grandfather. Your mother will be back in a while. So don’t let her scold you again.”

Owen smiled bitterly. Because of Hailey, his status at home was probably not as good as a yellow dog, which guarded the home.

Chapter 146 A Mysterious Brother “Wow... You hit me too hard.” Matthew looked at himself in the mirror, his face covered with bruises. With a grimace, he glanced at Hailey sadly. Hailey had no sense of guilt and even thought that she was too nice to him. “You asked for it. Don’t blame it on me.” Hailey felt sorry for the paintings and calligraphy on the wall, which were much more valuable than Matthew. Matthew knew that he shouldn’t expect too much from Hailey. But he didn’t expect that Hailey would treat him like this as if he had no charm in front of her. And she even refused to give him a baby. He put a band-aid on his broken cheek and furrowed in pain. “Since you have five brothers, I thought you can’t be averse to that kind of thing. Who knew you would be so squeamish about it...” Without waiting for him to finish his words, Hailey interrupted him coldly, “Is there anyone else who knows about my five brothers

beside you and Owen?”. “I don’t know about that. But I don’t think there’s anyone else. Come on. Your file is so hard to decipher. Even I can’t decrypt it, let alone anyone else.” Matthew glanced at Hailey and seemed to see the murderous intent in her eyes. He gave an unconscious shiver and became wary, “What?

Are you going to kill me to keep your secret?” “That’s not a bad idea.” Hailey said coolly, “After all, the people who knew this secret, basically have all died. Even if I’m fine with it, my five brothers won’t allow the thing to happen. So you’d better be careful when you walk alone at night.” Matthew had been still playful before that moment. Hearing this, he felt heavy and worried about his life. In fact, the reasons that he

didn’t want to follow the case with Owen were, on the one hand, his poor hacking skills compared to Hailey’s, and on the other hand, the intricacy of the case. Hailey had five brothers with different surnames, which was shocking enough. So far, he still only knew the identity of four of them. Her

second brother was Jared Gomez, the son of a powerful family. Her third brother was Randal Hodges, a popular movie star. Her fourth brother was Kyle Watson, an internationally famous doctor. Her fifth brother was Brook Kirkland, the seventh son of the Kirkland family, the top hacker. There was also a mysterious brother, whose identity they had not yet figured out. All of them were born rich or noble and were at the top of all walks of life. They seemed to have no connection, but the truth they were siblings. When seeing their file, Matthew and Owen were shocked, and they speculated that Mrs. Newman was not an ordinary person. Yet that Mrs. Newman was even more mysterious. No one knew his

background. She was totally the opposite of Scott Newman, who had lived in a rather high-profile way. Though hardly showed up in the public, she contributed a lot to the Newman Group. However, from all known signs, Mrs. Newinan didn't seem to have been married six times and had six children respectively. So they

speculated that it was possible that she had donated her eggs that made Hailey have five brothers with different surnames. But there was still one thing they didn't understand... If a man was impotent or didn't want to marry, and he just wanted to have a child, perhaps he would have his child in this way. But according to their information, this was not the case. They didn't know much about the Hodges family and the Watson family. But the Gomez family and the Kirkland family were big families, both of which had many children. It was not reasonable that they all had children through special methods. Listening to Matthew narrating his shocks and his doubts, Hailey showed no expression on her face. Her eyes turned gloomy and cold

gradually. "Are you done? You guys really have a lot of free time. Why are you so interested in other people's family affairs? Don't you know that curiosity might be your poison?" Hailey said coldly, "Matthew, I'll give you a piece of advice. You'd better keep everything you know a secret. And don't forget to tell your brother. Do not cross the line." Matthew took two dry swallows. Hailey continued, "My temper is bad. And I can't even say that I'm a nice guy. And my brothers are worse than me." Hailey looked over, "I'll forget today's incident. After you walk through this door, everything that happened here will be over. Never mention it again. I don't want to be your enemy and don't make me your enemy. Seeing her expression and hearing her statement, Matthew felt frozen. He felt he couldn't even move his feet. He then realized that she was really angry.

Owen entered the study room and stood in front of old Mr. Moore's desk. Old Mr. Moore didn't seem to pay attention to him, and he said in an aggressive voice, "Just say what you want. Spit it out and get out." "Grandpa, you and Master Jade, are you old friends?" Owen didn't want to piss his grandfather off. So he stated his intention directly. Old Mr. Moore was not surprised by his question and asked, "You want to work with Master Jade?" "Yes. Some of our products are still not launched yet. I think if I can contact Master Jade, even if it's just a co-branding, maybe I can relaunch the business." Old Mr. Moore smiled but shook his head, "I'm afraid it's very difficult. According to my understanding, Master Jade has always been a maverick. I am surprised that this time she chose to cooperate with Newman Group." Owen wrinkled his brow, "You mean, maybe Master Jade is just a smokescreen put out by Newman Group?" "Possibly. After all, Master Jade hasn't been introduced to the public until now." Owen pondered and asked again, "You have seen Master Jade when she was a child, right?" "Mr. Sharman told you about it, right? I knew it was him." Old Mr. Moore grumbled discontentedly, "I have seen her. But it was many years ago. Besides, at that time, Jade was still a little girl. She hadn't gone through teenager hood. And now she must have changed." "I heard from Old Vincent that you have two pieces of Master Jade in your collection. Can you show them to me?" Somehow, Owen had a

vague sense of foreboding in his heart. There was a kind of destiny between Master Jade and him. He had an intuition that they would

meet one day. Old Mr. Moore wrinkled his eyebrows, with an indescribable regret look on his face, "I did collect some of them. But a few years ago the family's business was not running too well. And your uncle failed in his investment, owing people a lot of money, begging me. I don't have a choice. I had to sell a few things out."

Owen's heart thumped, "Were there Master Jade's works?" "Master Jade's works have always been priceless. They are worth collecting and they can appreciate in value. I had never intended to sell them. But the buyers were fancy about Master Jade's work." Old Mr. Moore had no other choices. And till that moment he still had a twinge of heartache when he thought about it. Owen's heart pounded with disappointment, and it looked like his visit was vain again. "But as far as I know, the original buyer hasn't sold it yet. Now that Master Jade is such a hit at the moment, I guess the price is several times higher." Owen's eyes lit up slightly, "Who bought it?" "A well-known collector in Nalence." Old Mr. Moore looked through the drawer and found a business card, handing it to his grandson. Owen took it, looked at the address on it, said thank you, and was about to go out. But as soon as he turned around, he saw his mother, Mrs. Polly Moore, who was sitting in a wheelchair at the entrance of the study room. Polly looked at her son, not even bothering to say a word to him. She asked directly, "Hailey's birthday is coming up in a week. What are you going to do?" .

Chapter 147 A Candy for a Kiss Owen's eyelashes trembled slightly, and he felt a little lost in thought. Was she going to have a birthday soon? Noticing her son's blank face, Polly immediately became unpleasant. Her long, thin eyebrows arched and she scolded, "You can't even remember Hailey's birthday. Is that how you pursue a girl? Are you dumb or what?" Owen's thin lips pursed into a line. Polly continued, "You guys always talk about love. But it's just self-soothing. Love isn't about words. It's about action. If you don't do it, you won't get it." Owen looked down and his voice was low, "I know. I'll prepare a birthday present for Hailey." "I've already prepared it for you." Polly took the present with her and gestured for Winnie behind her to hand up the present box to him. Owen took two steps forward and reached out to take it. When he opened the box, he was shocked by the burning bright light inside the box and squinted slightly. Inside the box, there was a brooch in the shape of a small daisy. In the center of the flower, there was a gold and emerald opal, which was emitting a dazzling light. Owen's pupils shrank and he looked up, "Mother, I remember this opal is one of your favorites." That opal was an extremely rare and precious gemstone, which was comparable to fine emeralds and rubies. Polly came across it by chance and spent a lot of money on it. She had kept it carefully, and not even worn it on many important occasions. Now Polly had given it to her son, And she didn't seem to be reluctant at all. "Well, great collections are collected for a reason. The opal has always been a symbol of good luck. I hope it can bring you good luck. Wish you success in winning Hailey's heart." After giving the stuff, lecturing and giving her blessing, Polly was pushed away by Winnie. Owen looked at his mother's back and then . looked down at the beautiful opal brooch. He was overwhelmed by a complicated feeling. "Poor parents." Old Mr. Moore came to Owen Moore's side at some point and said, 'The whole family is helping you to win Hailey's heart. Don't let us down.'

Matthew still couldn't avoid being thrown out. It was raining. The cold rain was slapping Matthew's face, and he wiped the rain from his face and sighed. It seemed that he couldn't persuade Hailey to lend him her egg. Then perhaps he had only one way to go. After all, he was more experienced than Owen in pursuing a woman. 'Owen, please do not blame me for that. Your ex-wife is so good. I really have a crush on her.'

Hailey was in a really bad mood at the moment because of Matthew's visit and his absurd requirement. If it wasn't for the fact that they were working together on a horse farm project, she would have had the intention to kill him. She just didn't understand why all the men in the world were so self-conscious and arrogant. 'Where are the good guys?' There must have been something wrong. Chris knocked on the door, "Miss Newman, it's raining outside. Do you still want to go to Savory Restaurant tonight?" Hailey

remembered that she had promised Jeremy to go to the restaurant to check out his dishes. She took a look at the time, and said, "Yeah. Get the car ready." "Okay." It was the rainy season in Poya City, and the air was humid. On their way to the restaurant, the rain became heavier. Bean-sized raindrops hit the top of the car, creating a crackling noise. Even the sharp sound of the horn had been reduced by the rain. The car went slowly at the Poyaland Lane. Without umbrellas, many pedestrians were running hurriedly. They rushed silently, disheveled. Hailey had never liked rainy days. Whenever it rained, she couldn't go out and have fun. She was locked in her room by her mother, practicing the piano or reading boringly, with only the sound of wind and rain as her companion. Now no one forced her to learn this or that anymore. But she suddenly missed those days. It was a blessing to be governed by someone. Though the ventilator on the car was on, she still felt stuffy. Hailey pulled down the window a little, and the rain seeped in. She felt the air was watery because of the rain. Meanwhile, she heard a loud baby cry.

Across a railing, a mother was holding her baby, and probably trying to get across the road. But somehow she fell to the ground. The baby also fell out of her arms, and she cried out, "Ah". The car horn sounded harsh, and the driver poked his head out the window and exclaimed, "Watch out! Are you crazy?" Hailey's eyebrows knitted slightly. When she just intended to get off the car, she saw a figure coming over. He got over the railing, picked the child up, and handed an umbrella to the mother. He held the child and helped the mother to get across the street, and he gently reassured her, "Madame, it's raining. We'd better not

break the traffic law. And never forget to take the crosswalk. Otherwise, it is easy to cause traffic accidents and get yourself hurt." Though the voice was not clear in the rain, Hailey immediately recognized who he was. The young man wore a white shirt with a pair of light blue jeans, tall and slender. His clothes had been wet, but he still had that bright and warm smile on his face. He raised his hand and gently wiped away the tears on the little girl's face, gently coaxed her. And he somehow took a large milk candy from his trouser pocket. The original crying little girl immediately stopped crying and stretched out her little hand to grab the candy. But he badly raised the candy higher, "Well, you can't get it for free." The little girl's hand was too short to grab, She pursed her lips and gave him a kiss.

Hailey's eyebrows trembled. The young man's handsome face obviously stiffened for a moment. His face turned red because of shyness. He raised his hand and wipe his cheeks, hurried to give the little girl the milk candy in his hand. He then gave the little girl back to her mother and ran away. Looking at the hastily fleeing figure, Hailey didn't hold back her joy. The corners of her lips curled up highly. The depressed mood because of the rain seemed to have gone because of this rain drama just now. "Jeremy has the potential to be a comedian." She teasingly said.

The car finally arrived at the restaurant. Hailey stepped inside. Jeremy was using a towel to wipe his hair. He was complaining jokingly, "No wonder my sister said that boys must protect themselves when they go out. I was teased by a three-year-old girl just now." Hailey laughed, "She just wanted the candy. You are the one that started this." Jeremy's body stiffened and he turned around. He saw Hailey with a bright smile. He was stunned, and his ears turned red again, with a hint of nervousness, "Hailey, did you see what happened just now?":

Chapter 148 A Photo of Hailey and Jeremy He hadn't expected that such an embarrassing scene would be seen by Hailey. Jeremy was suddenly embarrassed. "Don't be shy. It's a good thing to do." Hailey laughed and teased him, glanced at his wet clothes, and said, "Your clothes are wet. Go change your

clothes. Don't catch a cold." Jeremy touched the clothes and said, "It's okay. They'll be dry in a while." Hailey didn't say anything. Chris came in at the right time, carrying two paper bags in his hand, "Miss. Newinan, I bought the clothes." Hailey made a gesture, and Chris understood. He directly went forward and stuffed the paper bags into Jeremy's arms, "This is what Miss. Newman asked me to buy at the mall. It should fit. Please have a try." Jeremy looked at the clothes in the paper bag and his whole body froze, "Hailey, you bought me these?" Hailey said lightly, "Yeah. Go change. You still have to work." "So how much is it? I'll transfer it to you." Jeremy said and pulled out his phone. Meanwhile, he pulled out another milk candy from the pocket. He took it and froze. Looking at the milk candy, Hailey couldn't help but laugh, thinking that his deeds had been printed in her head forever. She took over the candy from his hand, "I'll take this as your payment." "No, I can't..." It looked like Jeremy insisted to pay his sister. Chris knew Hailey is not in a good mood today. He was afraid that Jeremy might make her angry again. He didn't want that tricky situation to happen again. So he hurriedly dragged him upstairs. "I bought the discounted clothes. They are cheap. Besides, you're so brave today. You've done something righteous. Just take these clothes as a reward for you from Miss. Newman" Chris persuaded Jeremy like a babbling mother, "...What is there to be ashamed of? Miss. Newman is one of your families. It's normal that she bought you something." He pushed Jeremy into the dressing room without saying a word.

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Hailey, on the other hand, peeled off the candy paper and stuffed the milk candy into her mouth. Her mouth was filled with a creamy and sweet taste. Jeremy quickly changed his clothes and went downstairs. Chris had good taste and bought him some casual suits, an orange t-shirt and a pair of beige trousers. Of course, a beautiful face and physique were both indispensable. Not to mention wearing casual clothes, even if it was a plastic bag, Jeremy would fit them well. He was like a model. Hailey took a look at Jeremy and nodded appreciatively, "You look great." Jeremy's face reddened again and he rubbed his head in

embarrassment.

Despite the bribe of the milk candy, Hailey didn't lower her standards for Jeremy. The first time Jeremy cooked the shredded bean curd was not successful. He forgot to put it in the hot water to clean it. Hailey asked him to redo it. Jeremy was so scared that he immediately cooked it again from scratch. The second time was perfect. Hailey nodded and was satisfied. Jeremy then breathed a sigh of relief, revealing a cheerful and relaxed smile.

Though a rainy day today, there were still many customers. Some of them went in to hide from the rain. But they were also embarrassed to come in without buying things. Some of them bought drinks. The front desk staff was very busy. Hailey took off her chef's uniform and went to the front desk to help. Her show-up attracted a lot of attention. The atmosphere in the hall became more lively and enthusiastic. Hailey wanted to keep a low profile, but her appearance betrayed her. Hailey came directly from the office after work. She didn't even

remove her makeup, smoky pink eyeshadow, rose-red hair, and red lips, which made her look gorgeous. She was also wearing casual clothes, a red sleeveless tight shirt and a pair of dark blue pants. And she was wearing a pair of black high heels. Though her clothes were simple, she had a nice shape, which attracted so much attention in the hall. "OMG, is this woman a waitress? She is so beautiful. "She can't be a waitress. Have you ever seen such a beautiful waitress? And look at her! I guess she is either the

owner of the restaurant or the owner's daughter." "I envy her shape. She's curvy and fit!" The girls were the ones who couldn't stop talking about her body, while men were already staring at Hailey and looking straight at her. Gaillifted the curtain and was taken aback by the situation outside "My goodness, why are some people taking pictures there?" Jeremy was busy serving up the freshly prepared dishes. His forehead was sweating. He pressed the serving bell, wiped his hands, and followed Gail to poke his head out. He saw the customers in the dining room eating their meals while holding their phones in their hands and taking pictures of Hailey. What's inore, there was also a group of men in front of the counter, talking to Hailey, smiling, Jeremy's eyebrows heavily frowned, 'What is this? Am I in a 200 or something?' He walked straight out of the kitchen, pushed his way through the crowd, and walked towards the

front desk. He took Hailey's hand and took her away, Hailey looked at Jeremy in confusion, and then looked down at their hands. "... " The crowd watched in confusion too. The noisy lobby

Suddenly fell into silence for a few seconds. After Jeremy took Hailey into the kitchen, the crowd started to chat again.

"OHMYGOD, what did I just see?" "That handsome guy in the white chef's uniform, is he a model? I want his number!" "Do you guys think he looks like Dorian Britt? I almost thought my idol showed up just now. But Dorian is not as tall as him... But still, they look similar!" "Wow, he's handsome! I guess she must be his girlfriend. So was he jealous just now? I thought this only happens in the film." "It looks like he is younger than that beauty."

The people in the dining room were chatting so loudly that they can't even hear the rain outside. The waiters felt their ears are buzzing. Jeremy led Hailey into the kitchen with a cold face and looked at her with concern, "Hailey, are you okay?" As if changing his face in a Second, Jeremy now looked soft. "Yeah. I'm fine. But thanks for bringing me in. Otherwise, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to control my temper." Hailey resented being surrounded by people. She was not afraid of being pictured. It was just that she had to ask someone to help her remove those photos. She wouldn't bother to show up at the front desk if the restaurant was not busy. And she couldn't lose her temper. After all, this was their own restaurant. She called Brook and summoned the manager over, asking him to gather all the umbrellas in the restaurant and offer them to the customers. So they could go home and the restaurant would be less noisy. Jeremy watched Hailey who was arranging things orderly. But what he was really concerned about was what she had said to Brook on the phone.

"Brook, some people took my pictures in the restaurant. I need you to help me deal with it. Keep an eye on the Internet too. Don't let the photos leak out." Jeremy seemed to forget all other messy thoughts in his head. And his only concern was whether the photo of Hailey and him could be saved.

Chapter 149 Húman's Sorrow and Happiness Jeremy asked carefully, "Hailey, you don't like to take pictures, do you?" He thought that all girls like to take pictures. He saw many girls in their school take pictures everywhere and anytime. They loved to change various angles and postures. But the pictures they took were usually not as good as they had expected. "Yeah, I don't like that." Hailey looked at Jeremy's stunned and confused look and added, "Um, I don't hate it. It's just troublesome. Sometimes the pictures could leak out." "Oh. I see." Jeremy replied in a low voice. He thought about it and decided to ask He pulled out his phone, "Can I keep this picture?" Hailey was slightly stunned and went over to see. It was a group photo. The photo was bright. She was wearing a white shirt and a yellowish skirt.

Next to her was a handsome boy in a white ball uniform. His smile was even brighter than the sun overhead. They were standing side by side in the picture. In the photo, Jeremy looked much taller than Hailey. Noticing their height difference, Hailey sighed slightly in her heart. But she suddenly realized that this photo was not quite right. "Why is it just you and me?" Hailey questioned. Hailey questioned, "Didn't I take this picture with your team? Where is everyone else?" Jeremy pursed his lips and said in a serious manner, "The focus didn't work well. They were all blurred in the picture. So I cropped them all out." "... " Hailey raised her eyes to look at him, "Really?" Jeremy nodded his head, with a sincere expression. Hailey wanted to laugh. How could everyone else's figures be blurred at the same time? It was very difficult to buy his words. 'Jeremy is definitely taking nonsense.', She could nail his lie. But seeing his sincere face, she thought she would just let it go. "If you want to keep it, keep it." Hailey waved her hand and saw Jeremy's eyes gleam. She followed, "But if you see other students have kept it, try to let them delete the picture and don't let it spread." "Don't worry. I got the negatives. They don't have the picture." Jeremy said quickly, but he seemed to have sold himself out again. He couldn't help but blush, "Anyway, you don't have to worry." Hailey smiled, "I'm not worried." She hadn't taken many photos in her life. And even if she did, she couldn't keep them. With the help of Brook, she had almost all her pictures deleted. They were taught by her mother about hack skills. They had been learning how to delete photos before they learned how to take photos. After all these years, there were few photos of her on the internet.

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The rain gradually stopped, and it was late at night. After food and drinks, the guests left the restaurant gradually. The waiters packed up in the lobby and prepared to close the restaurant. The chefs in the kitchen had also taken off their uniforms, propping up their backs to ease their aching muscles. "Everyone has worked hard today. Go back early and have a good rest. I sent out some red packets in our chatting group. Everyone can have one. Thank you all today for your hard work." After Hailey's words, the crowd seemed full of energy again. Their eyes immediately brightened up. Rapidly, they opened their chatting group. One by one, the red packets were snatched away, followed by a cheer of exuberance. Money was a good thing to comfort a tired body. "Wow! Miss Newman, we love you. You are so kind." Hailey smiled, accepting the love from the crowd. She then glanced at Jeremy who was just smiling at others but didn't grab a red pocket, "Why don't you grab the red envelope? Everyone gets a share." Jeremy laughed softly, "I save money for you." Once Jeremy's words came out, the crowd exploded. "Oh, look at this Jeremy. How sweet he is! You guys should learn from him." The crowd was coaxing. Hailey's heart also felt warm. But she didn't appreciate this, "I have a lot of money. This doesn't really count." Hailey pretended to be angry, "You must grab one. Or you will not be allowed to leave today." The crowd followed, "Grab one! Grab one!" Jeremy laughed for a while. Well, sometimes, money just hit on you. Gail laughed along with him and said, "Hurry up, everyone is waiting for you." Jeremy took out his phone and grabbed one. Surprisingly, he got the biggest one. The crowd began to raise their voices again, "Jeremy must have done it on purpose. He deliberately left it until the last! The one with the best luck should also send a red packet!" This kind of scene was familiar to Jeremy. He was often the one who was coaxed to give out red packets in the basketball team. He smiled gently and agreed good-naturedly, "Okay. Let's do it." He also gave Hailey a special look before swiping on the phone. "Hailey, get ready." "Ooh, I can get one too?" Hailey was slightly stunned. Jeremy put on the same face as she did just now, "Of course." "Okay, I'm ready." Hailey raised her hand and nodded to the crowd. The rest people were ready to grab a big one, staring at the phone screen. Anyone who



entered the room would be shocked. Because it felt like there was going to be a war taking place. This was a race of speed. The moment the red envelope jumped on the screen, the hands of the people were faster than arrows. Their fingertips aimed at the red envelope and they poked hurriedly. Jeremy didn't grab it himself after sending it. He went to Hailey's side to see how much she could grab. Just now Jeremy himself grabbed more than a hundred dollars. He sent ninety-nine dollars. Hailey was lucky enough to get one but was not as lucky as Jeremy. She only got one dollar. She froze, Jeremy also froze, and then they both laughed. Hailey poked him with her elbow.

The lucky ones who grabbed the red envelopes left happily. Hailey stared at the pennies she had managed to grab and sighed sorrowfully. Human beings didn't share each other's sorrow and happiness. Gail suddenly remembered one thing when he was about to leave. "Hailey, you're about to have a birthday, right? How do you plan to spend your birthday this year? Are you going to have a birthday party?" :)! In the past, Hailey almost always spent her birthday at the Savory Restaurant. She hadn't had one for the last three years. But since she was back, she would have one. Jeremy raised his eyebrows, "You're having a birthday. When is it?" "Well, June 10th." Hailey replied to Jeremy, and turned to Gail, "I wasn't going to do it. But my brothers wouldn't let me. So I'll just have a simple one. I'll make a list for you later. You help me to prepare the ingredients. I will cook the meal myself. On that day, you come and just help me." "No problem." Gail answered. Jeremy said he would come to help too. Gail glared, "Miss Newman's birthday banquet is always a family banquet. No outsiders are allowed to attend. Stay at home and don't mess around." Jeremy muttered in a low voice, "I'm not an outsider..." "And you're talking back!" Gail wanted to teach him a lesson. But Hailey stopped him, "Chill, guys. It's not a big deal." Hailey raised her eyes, meeting Jeremy's eager gaze, "You can come. Gail is also tired these days.

So it's good to give him some rest." Jeremy nodded happily, "Great!" "Oh. Miss Newman..." Gail hesitantly looked at Hailey. Hailey waved her hand, "It's okay. Jeremy is one of our own." Hearing her words, Jeremy smiled happily.

After a busy day, sitting in the car, Hailey was physically and mentally exhausted. When her phone rang, she lazily opened it and it was a red envelope from Jeremy. It read [This time you will be the luckiest one.] Hailey couldn't help but smile.

Chapter 150 It was always Hailey

It was late when Hailey arrived home. But the lights in the Garden of Rose were bright as usual. There were two cars parked in the yard. Apart from the one Hailey bought for Ava Newman, there was an unfamiliar sports car. Hailey thought they had a guest at home. But once she entered the house, she only saw Eve and Ava sitting on the sofa. Eve laid leisurely on the sofa, taking the house as her own room like usual. She was eating fruit with a stick and complaining incessantly, "It's such a hassle to get married. I can't eat anything on the eve of the wedding. So I have to eat fruit to satisfy my hunger..." Ava was obviously not interested in listening to her wedding march, covering her mouth and yawning. When she saw Hailey, she was suddenly refreshed. "Hailey, you're back!" Ava stood up and greeted Hailey cheerfully. Hailey hadn't seen Ava for several days. She was also quite happy, raised her hand, and lightly pinched her face, "I thought you were still staying at Ada's place and don't want to come back anymore." "That wouldn't happen. I love you so much." Ava took her arm and said in a small voice, "I haven't been idle these days. I prepared a birthday present for you. And today it's finally finished!" "Wow. No wonder. I was confused why you've been secretive for the past few days. So this is what

you've been doing." Hailey felt warm in her heart, "It's just an ordinary birthday. You don't have to prepare anything. I would be happy to hear you wish me a happy birthday." Before Ava could say anything, Eve's voice came from the couch. "Yeah, it's just a 25th birthday. It's not like the 60th birthday. So why all the fuss?" Eve was very dissatisfied with Ava's double standard behavior, "Ava, you'd better understand that the most important thing now is my wedding! You can have a birthday every year. But my wedding is once in a lifetime!" She sat up, pinched another grape, and filled her mouth. She said while eating, "Don't forget to prepare me a wedding present. Av, I want you to be my maid of honor and I've got your bridesmaid's dress ready." Eve came home today for this purpose. First, she wanted to remind them to prepare the gifts for the wedding. Second, she wanted Ava to be her bridesmaid. When Ava heard this, she refused without thinking, "No! I don't want to be your maid of honor." "Why not?" Eve wrinkled her brow and changed her face, "What? Why? It's good for you to gain some experience in advance. You're working now. And you might be married in a couple of years." Ava didn't listen to her and just said, "Whatever. I'm not going." "You are totally unreasonable." Eve was angry and put her hands on her waist. She wanted to pull Ava over. But she was hiding behind Hailey. She didn't dare to do anything rude. So she just pointed at her from a distance, with a commanding tone, "You have to go!" "You heard what she said, Hailey..." Ava shook Hailey's arm pleadingly. Hailey looked at Eve silently, "What's wrong with you? She said she didn't want to go. It's not that Ava doesn't want to be a bridesmaid. It's that she doesn't want to be your bridesmaid." Ava nodded behind Hailey. Eve looked at them who were standing in the same line. She was so angry that she could hardly say a word. "You have no idea how many people want to be my maid of honor? I give the opportunity to you because you are my sister. And you are so disappointing." She had an angry look on her face, like an angry bird. Anyone who saw this scene would find her behavior and expression amusing and ridiculous. Hailey and Ava looked at her and couldn't hold back their laughter. "What are you laughing at?" Eve felt that she had been humiliated, "Well, you guys are trying to isolate me, aren't you? Ava Newman,

don't forget who picked you up here!" Ava stopped laughing, leaned on Hailey, and said, "Hailey picked me up here." Eve stared at her, stunned, "No. I'm asking who offered to bring you here. Who was the one that saved you from your misery?" Ava said, "Hailey." For her, it was always Hailey. Eve, "...". She was completely speechless. She felt she was about to explode. No matter what Eve said, Ava refused to be her bridesmaid. Eve had no choice but to find someone else. In fact, if she could really find a suitable bridesmaid, she would not have come to pester Ava. Eve Newman had friends. But they were the kind of friends that you could only have fun with. She attached great importance to this wedding. She couldn't afford any mistake to happen on it. The only one who was suitable was Ava. And she won't be upstaged by Ava too. But now she couldn't understand why Ava would refuse her invitation. She had to find another suitable person. Eve and Luca had been licensed. She was the daughter-in-law of the Edwards. Because of this, Morgan and Eve became very confident. Morgan moved out of the Garden of Rose a while ago and bought a villa on the outskirts of the city, enjoying a comfortable life for several days before returning to the company,

Back to the company, he actually wanted to show off his authority as chairman. He asked the secretary to call the senior management

and all the department managers to the meeting room, he wanted to have a meeting. Seeing that it was almost the meeting time, Morgan deliberately stayed in the office for five more minutes before he walked slowly into the conference room with a teapot. As soon as he pushed the door open, he found that there was no one in the conference room. "What's going on? Does everyone lose their sense of

time?" He was angry. The secretary ran over in a panic in high heels. Morgan reprimanded with a stern face, "Where is everyone? Do you all want to be fined for being late?" "Mr. Neman." The secretary was out of breath, 'Iran all over the company. The senior management and all department managers are in Miss Newman's office for a meeting, I went over to invite them. But they said we need to wait." "How dare they! I am the CEO of the company." Morgan's authority was seriously challenged, and he was immediately furious, "Are

there no rules in the company? She is so arrogant." He put the big teapot into the hands of the secretary and went towards Hailey's office

directly.

Just as he reached there, he was stopped. The executive assistant stopped him, "Sorry Chairman. We can't let you in without Miss. Newman's permission." "I am the chairman. She is the president. I thought it was clear enough who is the real boss!" Morgan poised a high profile. But the executive assistant was very determined, "You are the chairman of the board. But we have to follow Miss. Newman's orders. So please go back." "Get out of my way!" Morgan was so angry that he raised his hand and slapped the executive assistant in the face. Other assistants saw his deeds and were all shocked. "Even if you're the chairman, you can't just hit us..." The assistants were all young and bold. It was impossible for anyone of them to be a tame lamb. What's more, they worked for Hailey Newman. No one could bully them. In the chaos, Morgan received a punch. His glasses were knocked off. His body also received a punch and a kick. He even let out several yelps of pain. "Stop it! I'm the chairman!!!"