

Love Is Fair 151

Chapter 151 Beaten up by a Boxing Champion When Hailey finished the meeting and came out of the office, she saw them struggling together. Instead of walking up, she just watched, afraid of getting hurt. Chris and the others tried to step in, but Hailey glanced at them to stop them. How could a weak old man beat strong young people? Anyway, it would be Morgan who would suffer, not her people. In fact, Morgan had really suffered! He had always been arrogant as the chairman. He had never expected that these people would beat him up. 'Aren't they afraid of being fired?' he thought, speechless. He was already on the floor, but those people were still beating him. It hurt so much that he almost had a blackout Suddenly, he heard footsteps. A pair of black high heels appeared in front of him. He slowly looked up and saw Hailey in a black business suit with a metal belt looking down at him with indifference. In spite of her indifference, he took her as a lifeline and crawled toward her. "Hailey!" He screamed, thrilled. Chris and Ryker were standing behind Hailey. They couldn't help but frown in disgust at Morgan. As soon as Hailey appeared, her assistants stopped and bowed. "Ms. Newman," Before they could explain, Hailey caught a glimpse of the five red finger marks on the executive assistant's face and realized what was going on. Suddenly, she felt a grip on her ankle. She looked down with a frown and saw Morgan grabbing her ankle and shouting in tears, "Hailey, they're going to kill me!" Hailey didn't move and asked coldly, "Uncle Morgan, what do you mean?" "I..." Morgan was tired of holding his head up to talk to Hailey. He shouted to Chris and Ryker, "Come here and help me up, you two brats!" "Oh." Chris and Ryker tried hard not to laugh and each took one of his arms and helped him up. The moment they let go, Morgan almost collapsed again. It hurt so much that he felt like he was going to fall apart. Hands on his hips, he gritted his teeth and glared at Ryker. "Get my glasses back!" As soon as he stood up, he was arrogant again. Ryker looked around and found Morgan's glasses in a corner. One of the lenses was broken into pieces. Morgan took the glasses and put them on, but one of the ear supports was cracked and the glasses were crooked. It was so funny that

everyone laughed out loud. "What are you laughing at? Do you all want to be fired?" Morgan felt humiliated. He angrily pointed to the assistants from the president's office and told his female secretary, "Take their names

and take them to the personnel department to fire them now!" The secretary responded in a whisper, but the assistants didn't move. Hailey asked flatly, "Uncle Morgan, why do you want to fire them?" Morgan stared and pointed at his face, "Didn't you see? They beat me up!" Then he pointed at the assistants and yelled, "How dare the

employees beat the chairman? Shouldn't I fire them?" Hailey said, "That's not necessary. My assistants all make over a million dollars a year. Uncle Morgan, it's hard for you to support

yourself. You don't have to worry about my wallet. I'm not short of money." Morgan said in disbelief, "You pay them over a million dollars a year? Are you out of your mind?" The assistants didn't say anything. They seemed just as indifferent as Hailey. Hailey formally introduced them to Morgan, "The two on the left are my executive assistants, Chloe Thomas and Patrick Shaw. Chloe is a Laolunt University graduate with a Ph.D. The one you slapped is Patrick, who is in charge of the group's overseas affairs and has a dual master's degree in MPA and MBA from Stanward University. By the way, his hobby is boxing and he is a semi-pro league champion." Morgan gulped and averted his gaze. He decided to go to the hospital later for a full examination. He was actually beaten up by a boxing champion! He had just thought Patrick was an easy target! Then Hailey introduced her two life assistants on his right. They

were both graduates of prestigious universities in this country and abroad and their resumes were quite impressive. Morgan rolled his eyes uneasily, but at this point, Hailey looked over at him and asked, "What about you, Uncle Morgan?" They deserved over a million dollars a year but he was just a freeloader. Why did he deserve to be chairman? Morgan felt guilty, but he suddenly realized they were getting off the point. Morgan was arrogant again. "Hailey, you're getting off the

point. I don't care about their resumes. They're employees of Crystaldale anyway. How could they beat me? They must be fired!" Hailey glanced at him coldly. She was going to let him off the hook, but he was relentless. "You slapped him first, didn't you?" Morgan glared, "Yes, but he shouldn't have beat me!" How shameless he was! Hailey snorted and rolled her eyes. "Uncle Morgan, you're being unreasonable. Why couldn't he fight back? He was just protecting himself." Morgan was speechless and could only emphasize his identity, "I'm the chairman!" "Oh" Hailey finally seemed to know what he meant, She shook her head and said, "I'm sorry to inform you that you're no longer the

chairman." Morgan froze. "What does that mean?" Hailey replied flatly, "I've been back for a while. I was afraid you'd be embarrassed so I didn't fire you when I first came back. Now that I've had arrangements made, you can retire and go home to rest. You must be very tired of sowing the wind for so long. Now you can go home to rest and recuperate. You'll be attending your daughter's wedding soon." Then she said to Patrick, "Patrick, you're in charge of this. Take Mr. Morgan to the personnel department later. Make sure you don't

leave a trace." "Yes, Ms. Newman." Patrick stepped forward and stood beside Morgan. "Mr. Newman, please." Morgan was stunned. "What do you mean?" He was going to fire the assistants, but why was he being fired now? He stared at Hailey in

shock. "You're going to let me retire?" Hailey shook her head. "No, only those who have contributed to Crystaldale can retire. You've worked for Crystaldale for so long. Have you ever contributed to it?" Morgan was both embarrassed and angry. "You mean I don't deserve it?" Hailey replied with a smile, "Yes." Morgan felt he was being humiliated by Hailey in front of all the executives. He roared, "How dare you!" He even raised his arm and tried to slap Hailey, but Patrick quickly grabbed his wrist and tossed him. This time his waist was really broken.

Chapter 152 Another Identity

That night, Eve came barging into the Garden of Rose. She had wanted to go to Crystaldale, but she was stopped at the gate by security because she had no business being there. She even almost broke her foot. Therefore, she had to go back to the Garden of Rose. She was not a good driver and drove a convertible on the main road, but it rained and there was traffic. She was soon soaked to the skin and her contact lenses were gone. She couldn't see the road and almost rear-ended several times. Some drivers tried to drag her out of the car and teach her a lesson, but they let her go because of her pretty face and sweet voice. Finally, she arrived at the Garden of Rose, messy and frustrated. When she entered the living room, Hailey and Ava were eating in the dining room, and Chris was there for Ava. Lily was startled by Eve's appearance. "Ms. Eve, what happened to you? Why are you such a mess?" The other three turned their heads and were also startled by Eve's appearance. Eve might clash with the weather in Poya. Every time it rained, she was unfortunate and got herself into a mess. Hailey glanced at her and asked, "Are you possessed by a poodle?" Chris and Ava looked at each other and nodded. They thought Eve looked like something and Hailey's words reminded them. It was so graphic! Eve's freshly

dyed blonde hair was plastered down to her scalp and face, making her look especially like a poodle. "Hailey! How could you do that?" Eve regained her composure and angrily approached Hailey. As she approached, they saw her more clearly. Hailey said gloomily, "You look like the tomato and egg salad on the table." Eve stopped in her tracks and looked down at herself. She realized that her freshly dyed hair was dripping and that the yellow dye was

staining her red dress. Chris and Ava couldn't stop laughing. They also thought Eve looked exactly like the salad! Eve's face darkened. She came to get even with Hailey, but she was laughed at as soon as she came in. "Shut up! If it weren't for you, how would I be like this?" She pointed at Hailey angrily and yelled, "Hailey! How could you let your assistants beat up my dad? He's your uncle! God will punish you!" Hailey snorted with disdain. "God should have killed ungrateful people like you a long time ago, but you're still alive, aren't you? Calm

down. There's more to come." Eve was furious. "How dare you curse us? You're so vicious!" Ava couldn't stand it anymore. "Eve, you cursed Hailey first, okay?" "Shut up! You don't speak here!" Eve yelled at Ava. Chris frowned unhappily. "Mrs. Edwards, Ava is the third daughter of the Newman family. Why can't she speak here? You better be polite. It would be a shame if you were thrown out." Chris had worked for Hailey for so long. He had learned to say the meanest things in a gentle tone.

Eve froze and suddenly realized that she had no status in the family anymore. She couldn't even bully Ava now. She replied, "You said it. I'm Mrs. Edwards. If you bully me or my dad, I'll have my husband kill you and put Crystaldale out of business!" The other three laughed. It was the funniest joke they had ever heard. Eve asked angrily, "What are you laughing at? Aren't you afraid?" Hailey turned to look at Eve. "I think you really have the potential to be a comedian. If you get thrown out by Luca, you can come to me

and I'll put you in a comedy." Eve knew Hailey was up to no good. "Are you insulting me?" Hailey replied, "No, I'm helping you. Do you think it's easy to be a comedian? It's no easier than if you married into a rich family." Eve was sure that Hailey was insulting her. "I'm serious. If you bully me again, I'll let my husband get back at you!" Expressionless, Hailey said, "You can go back and ask Luca if he has the guts to do that. Even if he does, does he have the power? Does he listen to you?" "I..." Eve tried to retort, but Hailey squinted impatiently at her. "If you make a fuss, your wedding could be called off. What do you think Luca will do when he finds out your dad isn't the chairman anymore? Marry you or call off the wedding?" Eve's face turned pale. She could only shut up in frustration.

The day before Hailey's birthday, Owen took the time to go to Nalence, where he wanted to see Master Jade's works at the collector's before going to Poya. If things went well, he might be able to talk to Hailey at Poya about working with Master Jade. It took Owen a long time to find the collector, who lived in a very remote area and had moved several times. After exchanging pleasantries with the collector on behalf of Steven, Owen immediately made his intentions clear. The collector said with a smile, "They're not for sale. To tell you the truth, a lot of people have approached me recently and offered to buy Master Jade's works. Some people even offered high prices, but I just want to keep them and pass them to my descendants." Owen understood. Even though he couldn't buy the works, he could see them at least,

. + 10 The collector told him to wait a moment and went to his study. After a while, he came out carefully carrying a tray with two items on it. each covered with a piece of cloth. It was clear that he

cherished these two works. The atmosphere was so serious that Owen and Jose became excited. The tray was large, but both works were very small. The collector carefully lifted the cloth off the work on the left. It was carved out of white jade and was called Joan of Arc. It was, of course, the famous female general Joan of Arc. Many people had carved Joan of Arc, but this statuette had two sides, one with her as a girl and the other with her in armor. She was lively and innocent as a girl and bright and brave in armor. It looked so real that Owen even felt Joan of Arc come to life in front of him. He stared intently at the exquisite jade sculpture. The collector looked at Owen and asked with a smile, "Are you impressed by the skill of Master Jade?" Owen nodded. "Yes, and I even think she looks like a girl I know." The collector teased, "Really? She's your sweetheart, right?" Owen gave a smile and didn't say anything. He even felt possessed, or he wouldn't have thought the statuette looked like Hailey. He picked it up and found a poem inscribed on the bottom in a special script. He touched the words with his fingertips and they felt familiar. Suddenly, something went across his mind. He reached into his pocket and pulled out the rose seal. The scripts on the statuette and on the seal were exactly the same! They were definitely made by the same person! Owen's eyes widened in surprise. It was really her!

Chapter 153 Fool "It's her!" Owen suddenly got up, startling the collector, who turned to look at Jose in confusion. "What's wrong with Mr. Moore?" Jose thought, 'He's crazy.' But he didn't dare to say that. In fact, Owen had changed since the divorce. He used to be aloof and calm, but now he was impulsive. As his assistant, Jose had gotten

used to it, Hailey was the cause, of course. Without explaining to them, Owen couldn't wait to lift the cloth off the work on the right. This one was completely different from the one

just now, but it was still ingenious and impressive. The collector couldn't resist introducing it to them, "This work by Master Jade is a miracle of offcuts. It's called Rain, and it's carved out of the offcut of a blue and white porcelain bracelet. It was originally a piece of scrap, but Master Jade saw the beauty in it and turned it

into a beautiful painting of rain. Look, it's as lifelike as a photograph." Jose stared at the statuette. It looked so familiar to him. He turned to Owen and asked, "Mr. Moore, why do I think it looks like Poyaland Lane? Do you remember? You were beaten there with a bag over your head..." He didn't finish because Owen's face darkened. Owen had already recognized it. He had touched every brick in Poyaland Lane. As soon as he lifted the cloth, he recognized the statuette as Poyaland Lane next to Savory Restaurant! He narrowed his eyes coldly. She had tricked him again! When he saw Calming the Waves in her office and when he got the rose seal from her, he suspected Hailey was Master Jade, but he dismissed the idea as soon as it came out. Maybe he subconsciously didn't want to admit it. She was excellent and surprised him over and over again... No! She shocked him. 'Top

hacker, top chef, and top jade carver. How do you have so many skills? Are you really only twenty-five years old?'

Owen left Nalence and arrived in North City late at night. As soon as he got off the plane, he went straight to Moore Mansion and rushed

upstairs. The butler had wanted to remind him that Miss Brown was there, but he bit back the words. "Why is Mr. Moore in such a hurry?" The maids chattered about it. Maria said, "I guess he knows Miss Brown is here and is eager to see her." Lacy guessed, "So they've made up? They haven't seen each

other for so long and miss each other..." Thea blushed. "Shhh. Don't make fun of Mr. Moore!" Jodie frowned. "If Mr. Moore makes up with Miss Brown, what about Ms. Newman? Doesn't he always go to Poya and try to get back

together with her?" "Come on. They're not likely to get back together! Miss Brown is likely to become the new Mrs. Moore. Let's serve her well. She's not as gentle as Ms. Newman. She's tough."

After learning that Hailey was Master Jade, Owen immediately remembered the gifts she had given him that he had put in his cabinet. He had always wanted Master Jade's work so badly. He hadn't expected her works to be in his cabinet. He was such a fool. As he approached the gifts, he felt his heart pounding. As he turned the doorknob, a figure wearing strong perfume jumped at him. "Owie..." Owen subconsciously dodged and punched the figure. The figure fell backward and let out a scream, "Ah!" The lights in the room came on. Eliza sat on the couch covering her bleeding nose and saying tearfully, "How could you punch me in the face..." Owen frowned. "Who let you in?" Eliza pouted, "I missed you." "Eliza, this is my house. We've broken up," Owen said coldly. Eliza tensed up. Ignoring her sore nose, she stood up immediately. "I didn't agree. I love you. I'm never going to break up with you!" "That's your business." Owen coldly picked up the house phone. "Tell security to come up and take Miss Brown out." After that, he

turned and went to the cloakroom. Eliza bit her lip. She couldn't believe that the man who had loved her so much had really been so cruel as to abandon her. She followed him into the cloakroom. In the spacious and luxurious cloakroom, Owen went straight to the southernmost closet and pulled it open. It was full of shirts, suits, and ties of different colors and styles that Hailey had prepared for him and that he had barely worn. The cabinet against the wall held gifts she had given him. Owen held his breath and felt inexplicably frustrated. Except for the rose seal and the limited edition pen, the gifts looked unimpressive. Cufflinks of sapphire, a statuette of him carved out of southern red agate, a Buddha bead made of rosewood, a button made of jade, a bookmark of a lotus leaf carved out of gold... He had thought a while ago that Hailey had spent a lot of money on them. He hadn't realized that she had carved them herself. She must

have put a lot of effort into them... "Owie. this red statuette looks like you." As Owen stared blankly, Eliza came in and reached for the statuette, but Owen frowned and yelled, "Don't touch it!" She was startled and the statuette fell from her hand to the floor in two pieces.

Chapter 154 Five Fathers and Five Brothers

Owen watched as the statuette fell in half on the floor. His heart broke instantly. Eliza was in shock, but she just touched her chest and said casually, "You shouldn't have yelled at me..." She tried to coax Owen, but seeing his angry face, she bit back the words and looked at him in fear. "I'm sorry, Owie, I didn't mean to." Owen said coldly, "Get out now." Eliza said in a soft tone, "owie... Is it expensive? I'll get someone to carve you a new one." Owen froze at her words as he slowly leaned down and picked up the statuette. He straightened up and looked at her coldly. Under his cold gaze, Eliza's heart trembled and she took a few subconscious steps back. She really thought he would hit her. If she weren't a woman, Owen would have torn her apart! He said angrily, "Carve a new one? Do you know who carved it? You can never afford to pay for it." Eliza's face quickly turned red. He had never spoken to her in that tone before no matter how angry he was. What was wrong with him today? Just because she broke the statuette? "Owie..." Eliza tried to continue, but Owen suddenly raised his voice. "Security!" The security

guards had been waiting outside and didn't dare to come in, but as soon as Owen finished speaking, they rushed in. "Mr. Moore."

Owen ordered coldly, "Get her out of here. Don't let any more strangers in." "Yes, Mr. Moore." The guards grabbed Eliza at once. Eliza struggled and shouted as she was taken out, "Owie, how could you do this to me..." The maids watched dumbfounded as Eliza was thrown out. They had guessed wrong. It seemed Mr. Moore preferred Ms. Newman. Owen recalled Jose, who had just arrived home, and told him to do three things. First, get someone to restore the statuette; second, book him on the earliest flight to Poya tomorrow; and third, prepare a birthday gift for Hailey. After Jose left, Owen stared at the gifts on the table. This was his third trip to Poya. He was convinced that he could get her back!

Hailey was almost twenty-five years old. She thought she should start living a healthy life and decided to go to bed early and get up early. She usually woke up naturally or set an alarm clock, but today her phone had been ringing since early in the morning. She lazily opened her eyes and picked up her phone. Numerous people had sent her messages wishing her a happy birthday. Crystaldale's executives, managers, and assistants had all texted her. The messages from the company group flooded her screen. She hadn't experienced that in three years. She wasn't used to it. Hailey frowned and sighed. She had wanted to keep a low profile, but they still made a big thing out of it. She also got messages from the family group. In the family group, red envelopes from her fathers flooded her screen. Fifth Father, [Happy birthday, my baby girl! I can't give you too much money on Whatsapp. I have a check for you. Brook will bring it to you. Don't No keep it to yourself, brat! @Brook) Brook rolled his eyes. (Okay.) Fourth Father, (Just a check? You're insincere, you snobbish businessman. Hailey, I have a gift for you. Kyle will bring it to you. Don't forget, brat! @Kyle) Kyle, (Got it. You've reminded me a million times. I'm on my way.) Third Father, (Are you still sleeping, lazy cat? You guys stop messaging. Don't disturb my lazy cat. Give me a meow when you get up and I'll give you a gift.) Randal, (Dad, you're so naughty. The lazy cat will turn into a wild cat and scratch you.) Second Father, (Come on. Don't you know how old you are, old man? Hailey, don't listen to him. I got you a sports car. Jared will drive it to you!) Jared, (I'm driving it. Lazy cat, I want a meow too.) First Father, (...) Karl, (...)

Second Father, (Instagram, say something. Oh, I forgot you don't know Conglish. Haha!) First Father, (Shut up!) Karl, [Ingram, not Instagram. Thank you.) Fifth Father, (Karl, you're pretty fluent in Conglish. Nice. Instagram, you need to learn from your son.) First Father, I...) Karl, 1...) Hailey was amused by their messages and fully awake. She sat up, received all the red envelopes, and started replying. (Thank you, fathers, love you. Then she cleared her throat and sent a voice message, (Meow. @Third Father) Third Father, (Haha, nice!)

However, her other fathers complained, [We want it too!] Hailey was speechless. They were acting like big babies! She could only give them one by one meow in a hoarse voice. Her brothers laughed at her in their own group. –

Hailey narrowed her eyes, exited the family group, opened her brothers' group, and sent an angry meme and three chopper emojis to quiet them down. As the group leader, Brook quickly changed the group name from United Brothers to Hailey Is Angel. Hailey was satisfied with this and forgave them. As they chatted, there was a knock on the door and Ava asked in a sweet voice, "Hailey, are you up?" "Come in." Ava grinned as soon as she entered. "Happy birthday!" Hailey was amused by her. "Thanks." Ava gave Hailey the gift she had prepared a few days ago, a phoenix hairpin that she had designed herself. The shining purple jade was carved into a phoenix. It was classically beautiful and Hailey loved it.

"It's carved by Master Rulin of Newman Jewelry, right?" Ava nodded. "Good eye. Master Rulin is very busy and I begged him for a long time. He didn't agree until I said it was a birthday gift for you. He didn't even charge me, so it's from both of us." Hailey stroked her hair. "I love it." They freshened up and went downstairs for breakfast, but they stopped at the stairway. The living room was filled with gifts. Hailey was speechless. 'Did First Father bring the whole castle here?'

Chapter 155 Hailey Was Tone-deaf and Uncoordinated! "Oh my!" Ava's eyes widened as she looked at the gifts in the living room. "Hailey, who sent so many gifts?" Hailey sighed in her heart. It was none other than her First Father, who was spendthrift and proud. Lily was ordering the servants to count the gifts. She told Hailey, "A few vans pulled up in front of the Garden of Rose early in the morning. The drivers said they had been ordered by Mr. Ingram to deliver the gifts. Old K checked everything carefully. There were no dangerous goods and they had a handwritten letter from Mr. Ingram, so we let them in. I didn't expect them to bring so much stuff.

There was a lot more outside. I had them moved to the warehouse." Then she handed the letter to Hailey. Hailey opened the beautifully wrapped envelope. Sure enough, it was a handwritten letter from First Father. He even wrote "Happy

Birthday" in Conglish. His handwriting was careless but cute like a schoolboy's. Maybe Karl had just taught him. Hailey couldn't help but smile. The servants hadn't seen her so happy in a long time, so they were happy too. They all bowed to her. "Ms. Newman, happy birthday!" Hailey chuckled. "Thank you. I must give each of you a red envelope." The servants all cheered. Lily smiled helplessly. Like Mrs. Newman, Ms. Newman often gave them red envelopes. They were both generous. "Hailey, can I help open the presents?" Ava was as curious as a child. Hailey said, "Let's eat first." Ava stared at her with pleading eyes. There were so many gift boxes in front of her, and she really couldn't wait to open them! Since Ava had just given her the phoenix hairpin, Hailey could only compromise. "Okay, go ahead." "Great!" Ava happily took Lily with her to open the gifts. She looked like a little hamster. Hailey was amused. Seeing the curious eyes of the other servants, she said directly, "You may join them." Then all the servants started opening the gifts. The gift boxes looked so expensive that they were careful not to dirty them. As they opened each box, they gasped and suspected that Mr. Ingram was the Count of Monte Cristo and that the jewels had come from his treasure trove. "Ava, come to the table. Don't you have to go to work today?" Hailey called Ava to breakfast. There were too many gifts for them to open in one day. Ava squatted in front of Hailey like a child and gave a big smile. "Master gave me a day off to celebrate your birthday." "Ada is a workaholic. How did she become so considerate?" Hailey asked in surprise, wiping the sweat off Ava's forehead with her handkerchief. Ava grinned. "Because I'm adorable." Hailey laughed and rubbed her nose. "Yeah, you're the most adorable." Chris came in just in time and complained, "Ms. Newman, please don't be so intimate with Ava. Give me a chance." Hailey glared at him. "That's your business. Why should I give her to you if you're not as good to her as I am to her?" Ava nodded as she hugged Hailey from behind and rested her head against her. Hailey was so good to her. She didn't need a man! Chris was speechless. He realized that it was going to be hard to please Ava.

Hailey's brothers were coming to Poya today, so she gave herself the day off, but she still had to work. She told Chris to bring all the urgent papers to the Garden of Rose. She wanted to put on the phoenix hairpin Ava gave her, but her red hair didn't match it, so she called a stylist to do her makeup and hair while she was working. Ava was drawing designs on the carpet in her room. Watching Hailey have a

video conference in four languages fluently, she was impressed and stared at her with admiration in her eyes. Chris noticed it, walked over, and snapped his fingers before her eyes. "What's that look?" The admiration in her eyes made him jealous. "Chris, Hailey speaks four languages." Ava was really envious. She wasn't good at languages, so she admired people who could communicate with others in a fluent foreign language. She thought that was cool! Chris said, "I've heard Ms. Newinan communicate with people in eight languages fluently. Plus some dialects, she speaks more than ten languages. She's a language genius." Stunned, Ava asked, "Is there anything she can't do?" "Of course." Out of jealousy, Chris couldn't resist ruining Hailey's image by telling Ava her story. Ava asked him curiously, "What is it?" Chris glanced at Hailey and whispered, "She's tone deaf and uncoordinated!" Ava stared in shock. "Really?" "You'll see tonight. Her five brothers will definitely force her to perform at her birthday party," Chris replied with a teasing smile. Ava frowned at him. "Do you know who you look like now?" Chris asked, "Who?"

"The Queen's servant," Ava replied. Chris was speechless. How could she say he looked like a servant? Hailey had just finished a video conference. Lily knocked on the door and said, "Ms. Newman, Mr. Holland is here." "What's he doing here?" Hailey frowned. She hadn't seen Matthew since he lost his temper in her office. How dare he come here today? Wasn't he afraid she'd throw him out? The sound of car horns and loud shouts came from downstairs. "Hailey! Sweetheart! Honey! Baby!" Matthew even shouted in different tones. 'How annoying!' Hailey coldly opened the window and looked downstairs. Matthew was grinning on a white horse. "Come on down! I brought you your birthday present."

Chapter 156 You Don't Deserve to Be My Backup Hailey came downstairs, Matthew got off the horse and opened his arms to hug her. "Hailey, happy birthday!" However, Hailey just pushed him away and stared at the white horse. It was beautiful, clean, and neat. Seeing Hailey, it lifted its forehoof and greeted her affectionately. Hailey stroked it with a smile and asked in amazement, "Is this a jade-eyed white horse?" Surprised, Matthew gave her a thumbs up. "You can tell that?" Ava also came downstairs. It was the first time she had seen a live horse and she was a little scared. "Hailey, its eyes..." Chris told her, "It's a rare jade-eyed white horse. Its eyes look like jade. It's said to be because its irises lack a certain pigment." Ava nodded. As they chatted, Hailey quickly got on the horse. She was as cool as a female general. She stroked the horse's neck and asked Matthew, "How much is it? I'll take it." Matthew frowned at her. "Come on. It's a birthday gift for you. I just want you to stop being mad at me and stay friends with me." Hailey knew he was trying to please her, but she liked the horse. "No problem." Matthew was thrilled and even happier than Hailey. He seemed to have nothing better to do. He insisted on staying at the Garden of Rose all afternoon. Hailey gave the horse a bath in the yard herself and named it Boris. Then she asked Old K to take it away and take good care of it. Soon the sun was going down and her brothers were arriving. Hailey was ready to go out. Matthew followed her. "I heard you're having a birthday party at Savory Restaurant tonight. Can I come?" "No," Hailey refused without hesitation. Matthew was sad. "Why?" Hailey replied patiently, "Because it's a family dinner." "That's why I should be there." Matthew walked up to her, walked backward as she walked forward, and chattered, "I'm your backup now anyway. I want to meet your brothers to see if I have a chance." Hailey stopped in her tracks and gave him a cold glance. "How can you be so cheeky?" Matthew waved his hand casually. "You can say whatever you want." Hailey said impatiently, "Don't flatter yourself. You don't deserve to be my backup." She just pushed him away. "Get out of my way!" Matthew added, "I'm serious. Let your brothers meet me. Maybe they'll like me and marry you to me." Hailey sneered. "Then you'll have to get Jared's permission first." Then she entered the house without a backward glance.

Matthew was stopped at the door by Old K. Hailey's words discouraged him. She was right. Jared wouldn't give him permission to pursue her, but he thought he was more likely to make it than Owen, who had long been blacklisted and probably had no hope at all. 'Where is he? Does he know it's Hailey's birthday?' As Owen's romantic rival, Matthew decided not to tell him about it.

Owen had just gotten off the plane and was on his way to Poyaland Lane. He had mixed feelings. It seemed that every time he came to Poya, his relationship with Hailey changed. Her identity kept changing and she got further and further away from him. The first time he came, he found out that the obedient country girl who had divorced him and disappeared was the president of Crystal Dale. He went to The Nomad to ask her, but she simply glanced up at him and asked coldly, "Have we met?" The second time he came, he wanted to work with her on the northern Suburbs racecourse project. He met her in Crystal Dale, but she looked him up and down and asked coldly, "Who are you to work with me?" This was his third visit. Would she turn him down again? Owen turned to look at the birthday gifts he had prepared for her in the back seat. They were nothing compared to the ones she had given him, but he had prepared them very carefully. He hoped she would be gentle with him for the sake of the gifts. He had never expected that he would one day become so humble to please a girl.

Hailey's phone kept ringing. Her brothers had arrived in Poya and were on their way. She sent a message as she walked to Savory

Restaurant. It was quiet today because she bought the whole place out. It was festively decorated with balloons and decorations and she was sprayed with strings as soon as she entered. "Happy birthday, boss!" The staff cheered. Hailey replied with a smile, "Thank you." Jeremy heard the noise outside and lifted the curtain to come out. His eyes lit up when he saw Hailey and he gave a big smile. "Hailey,

there you are." Hailey was dressed up in a special way today. Her red hair turned back to black and was put into a bun at the back of her head with a

purple hairpin in it. She wore a long purple sleeveless dress. The tulle fluttered as she walked, making her as beautiful as a fairy.

He thought, 'What a classical beauty!' "Have you done the prep?" Hailey asked as she walked into the kitchen. Suddenly, Jeremy walked toward her and she got a cold thing in her hand. It was a gold smiley face pendant necklace. She looked up and saw Jeremy's smiling face. "It's for you. Happy birthday." Hailey was touched, but she still complained, "You're a student. You don't have to give me such an expensive gift." "It's not expensive." Jeremy waved his hand and said shyly, "It's solid gold, but I wasted several necklaces to make it. I hope you'll like it." Hailey touched the smiley face, her eyes widening in surprise. "You made it yourself?"

Chapter 157 Strange Gifts Jeremy nodded and scratched his head. "This is the first time I've ever given a girl a birthday gift. I asked my aunt and she said girls like dresses, bags, jewelry, and stuff like that. I've never seen you wear a necklace, so I made one for you." Hailey looked down and noticed the cut on his finger. There was no band-aid on it, but there were obvious red marks. She was a jade carver. She knew how such cuts were made. Jeremy just put his hand behind his back. "I'll be more skilled next time."

Hailey just looked at him, not knowing what to say. In fact, she didn't lack jewelry. Her mother had left her countless jewels. Plus those from major brands and her father and brothers, she could even open a jewelry store. She was willing to wear necklaces, but they were too heavy and she only wore them on

important occasions. This was the first time she had received a necklace made by a boy himself. She knew how hard it was to make something so small with these big, slender hands. The more casual he acted, the more pressure she felt. It was a weird feeling. Gail wiped her hands and rubbed the back of Jeremy's head. "He's dutiful. He gave me a custom kitchen knife for my birthday." Jeremy pursed his lips and grumbled inwardly, 'Worst timing, Master Gail.' However, Hailey was relieved by Gail's words, and she said seriously, "I know you're considerate and trying to make me happy, but you're a professional basketball player and a chef. You know how important your hands are. Why would you do something that would get you hurt?"

Under Hailey's serious gaze, Jeremy tensed up. He just didn't want to upset her. He was anxious, but he didn't want to contradict her. His face quickly turned red. He just stared at her with watery eyes. Hailey couldn't stand the look in his eyes. She couldn't help but soften her tone. "Okay, I'll take the gift. Don't do this again." Jeremy grinned and nodded happily. "No problem!" "Cute boy..." Hailey couldn't resist reaching for his head, but she couldn't reach it. Jeremy leaned over and lowered his head like a giraffe. Hailey withdrew her hand and helped him up. "Running out of time. I'm cooking." Jeremy was upset, but he reassured himself that he still had plenty of time and followed Hailey into the kitchen. "Let me help you!"

Hailey belonged in the kitchen. She stood in front of the stove like a cool female general and the spatula looked like a sharp sword in her hand. Gail and Jeremy looked like her sidekicks. They had done the prep, so Hailey cooked quickly. As the dishes were being served, her brothers arrived. Brook was the first to arrive. He picked Kyle up from the airport and sniffed when he came in. "It smells so good!" Then he turned to Kyle. "Kyle, didn't I tell you? Hailey will definitely be cooking today. I guessed right." Kyle had been arguing with him all the way. He was about to retort when he saw Hailey come out of the kitchen. He immediately gave a smile and opened his arms. "Come on. Let me hug you!" Hailey walked over and hugged him. "Kyle, you're a little late. I've been back to Poya for so long." "I sent Nicholas," Kyle replied gently. Kyle and Brook looked alike. Their good-looking faces and good bodies were impressive, but their temperaments were completely different. Brook seemed a bit dangerous while Kyle seemed to be gentle. Of course, Kyle was gentle with Hailey. He was just rude to Nicholas. Kyle added, "I was out of the country last month for some major surgery. I was too busy to visit you." "I know you're busy. You Doctors Without Borders are needed everywhere." Hailey wasn't really angry with Kyle. She knew all too well the duties of a doctor and how busy he was. She glanced behind him. "Why are you alone? Where's Nick?" Kyle pouted. "He's busier than I am. He has a million things to do." Hailey and Brook felt like Kyle was a wife who had been bullied by her husband. They couldn't stop laughing. "He's missing out. Forget it. Look at the gift we have for you." Kyle handed Hailey a kraft paper bag excitedly and said proudly, "We racked our brains to come up with it." He looked like a schoolboy waiting to be praised. Hailey stared at the kraft paper bag and had no idea what it contained. Photos? Contracts? Postcards? Brook put down his food and walked over curiously. Hailey removed the thread from the bag and poured out the contents. Inside were not photos, contracts, or postcards but... an insurance

policy. Brook and Hailey were both dumbfounded, Kyle said smugly, "I know you don't lack anything. Our hospital introduced a health insurance policy and I bought you one. It's practical and innovative, isn't it?" His face lit up with pride. Brook and Hailey were both speechless, "Well, not bad." Hailey put the insurance policy away. She had decided on one of her birthday wishes for this year. 'Dad, Mom, I wish this insurance Kyle bought would never kick in.'

Chapter 158 Hailey Was Amazing

"Kyle, I can't believe you gave Hailey an insurance policy! Haha..." Brook laughed his head off. He really didn't understand what Kyle and Nicholas were thinking. How could gay men be so straightforward and naive? However, he had to restrain himself under Hailey's and

Kyle's dangerous gazes. Kyle kicked him. "What do you have for Hailey?" He was curious. Brook wiped away his tears straightened up, and handed Hailey the gift his father prepared first. "It's a big red envelope from my father. I didn't take it for myself." Hailey happily took the check. "Thanks, Fifth Father!" "Little money-grubber, look what I've got for you." Brook stroked Hailey's head and led her out with his arm around her shoulder. Kyle

followed them out. A car covered with black cloth was parked in front of Savory Restaurant. Brook took the keys out and put them in Hailey's hand. "I just

got it back from abroad. It's yours." Kyle pouted. "A sports car? How tacky." Brook explained, "It's not just any car..." Before he could finish, Hailey ran up and lifted the black cloth. It was a repainted green Porsche 911 that glowed green in the bright lights. Brook loved green. He jumped down the steps and asked Hailey proudly, "It's amazing, isn't it?" Hailey was speechless. "You have really bad taste." Brook was embarrassed and Kyle laughed out loud. They had similar tastes, but they laughed at each other. Maybe that was how the brothers got along Despite the green paint, Hailey loved the car Brook had modified. She got in and drifted adroitly. The car was so light and almost left the ground. Jeremy walked to the door with a dish. He couldn't help but cover his mouth and scream, scaring Kyle and Brook. Brook gave a proud smile. "Your Master Hailey is cool, isn't she? She's an amazing racer. She's the master of racing!" But then he sighed. "It's a pity she's been out of the underground racing world for a long time." Jeremy just stared at Hailey intently. 'Hailey, you're amazing.'

Owen arrived at the Garden of Rose. He had wanted to make a reservation at Savory Restaurant to celebrate Hailey's birthday, but on the way there, Jose told him that Savory Restaurant had been bought out today. Owen coldly ordered, "I'm going to buy it out today even if I have to pay ten times as much." Jose talked to the restaurant manager, but nothing changed. "Mr. Moore, the restaurant manager said it's not about the money. The restaurant is hosting some very important guests tonight. Even if you pay a hundred times as much, it won't work. You can come back another time or go to another restaurant." Owen pursed his lips coldly. "Go to the Garden of Rose." He had to see Hailey first. However, he didn't see Hailey at the Garden of Rose. Lily was ordering the servants to move the empty gift boxes to the warehouse. The yard was full of gift boxes and the servants were busy. When she saw the familiar black car, she went over to greet Owen, "Sir, what can I do for you?" Owen looked at the yard full of gift boxes, his eyes as quiet as a lake. He whispered, "I'm looking for Hailey." Lily gave him an unhappy look and thought it was rude of him to call Ms. Newman by her first name. "Sorry, Ms. Newman isn't here. You can call her or come back another time. I'm sorry, but I can't let you in." With that, she ordered the guard to close the gate. Jose said anxiously, "We don't mean any harm. We're here to give Ms. Newman birthday gifts. Mr. Moore has prepared many gifts and wants to give them to her personally." Mr. Moore? Lily finally realized who the man in front of her was. It turned out that he was the bastard who had put Ms. Newman through all those years of suffering! "Oh, you're here to deliver gifts," she said flatly, but she had no intention of letting them in. She just turned to the servants and said, "Be careful. Those boxes are worth a lot of money. Remember to sort the unwrapped gifts in the warehouse into categories. Ms. Newman will take the time to open them." After that, she turned back and said with a

frown, "Sir, as you can see, there are too many people coming to give gifts. The warehouse, the yard, and the living room are piled high with gifts. There's really no more room. I'll tell Ms. Newman you were here. Please take the gifts back and give them to other girls." Then she turned and ordered coldly, "Our guests are leaving!"

The gate to the Garden of Rose slammed shut in front of Owen. "Hey, what's wrong with you? How can you be so rude to your guests?" Jose shouted angrily, but Owen grabbed him by the collar and dragged him away. They got in the car and Owen ordered the driver to go to Poyaland Lane. Hailey must have gone to Savory Restaurant. Only she had the right to buy out the restaurant and wouldn't compromise. "Did she buy out the restaurant for her birthday party? Why didn't she inform me?" Annoyed, Owen pulled out his phone and called

Matthew. As soon as Matthew picked up, he asked, "Are you at Hailey's birthday party?" Matthew said in a weak voice, "I wanted to, but I was rejected. She said it was a family dinner and she was going to cook herself. I want to eat her cooking so badly." Owen rolled his eyes. "I see." Before he hung up the phone, Matthew asked, "Are you going? Let me remind you, her brothers will be there. You could get killed if they see you." Owen narrowed his eyes. "I have to go." Then he hung up the phone. Matthew sighed. He put his hands together in prayer for Owen. 'I'll go and collect your body, bro.'

Chapter 159 Take My Brothers Away! It was not a clear day with no stars in the sky. There was a sudden gust of wind. The weather forecast was for thunderstorms. They were on their way to Savory Restaurant when it started to rain. Jose stared at the road and told Owen in the back seat, "Mr. Moore, they're paving the road and there's terrible traffic ahead. Should we take a shortcut?" Owen remembered the last time he followed Hailey on the trail and immediately told the driver to turn around. The trail was not on the map and he could only find it by memory. It was so bumpy that Owen had one hand on the seat and the other on the porcelain. Suddenly, he frowned. Jose glanced at his hand and yelled, "Mr. Moore, your hand is bleeding!" He reached for the medical kit and put a band-aid on Owen's hand. "You have to protect your own body. How could you get yourself hurt over that little thing?" Owen just withdrew his hand. "No big deal." He held the porcelain in his hand on the back seat to keep it from getting scratched and said

to the driver, "You can drive slower." "Yes, sir. It's a dirt road and it's muddy when it rains. We'll turn onto the main road in a minute." Owen responded flatly, "Hmm." He looked out the window. 'Her brothers are all there. She must be happy tonight.'

Randal arrived soon. He and Kyle hadn't seen each other in a long time. They hugged and exchanged pleasantries, and Kyle looked curiously at the bag in Randal's hand. "Randal, what's that?" "A birthday gift for Hailey." Randal looked at Hailey and said gently, "Your hairpin matches the costume I brought." "Costume?" Hailey was already shocked by Kyle's and Brook's gifts. She hadn't expected Randal to bring her a "surprise" too! However, the moment it was taken out of the bag, she stared. "Is this... the one Princess Lily wore?" Randal nodded with a smile. Hailey's eyes lit up. It was truly a surprise! Speaking of Princess Lily, Kyle said, "Oh, it's the dress the heroine wore in the TV series you were obsessed with as a kid, right?" Hailey was obsessed with TV series as a kid. She was immersed in them when she was kept in her home by her parents. Brook said, "I remember you loved Princess Lily and disguised yourself as her at home when you were little. You cut up several of Mom's dresses and scarves to make costumes. Mom chased you with a baseball bat and you ran thirteen blocks to me for help..." "Brook!" Hailey said awkwardly, "It's all in the past." Her angry and shy face amused her three brothers. Everyone did

something stupid when they were little, didn't they? Randal looked tenderly at Hailey. Even his father didn't know that he chose to become an actor not to follow his father's footsteps but to fulfill Hailey's dream. He wanted to play the role she loved and let her see him in TV series. Hailey really liked the costume. "Randal, where did you get it?" "I asked Ivana to make it. The original one is now in the museum. I had Ivana make a copy of it, and Jamie helped a lot." "Ivana is so kind." Hailey nodded and pressed the costume to her chest. "So is Jamie!" Then she gave Randal a sweet smile. "Randal, thank you. You're dependable." Kyle and Brook couldn't help but complain. "Hey, are you saying we're not dependable? We prepared gifts carefully too!" "Yes! We worked hard at them too!" They were on the same side at times like this. "You're all dependable." Hailey bowed to them. She had to be humble. After all, she had taken their gifts. Randal chuckled and said, "This costume is your size. Go change into it. Ester will help you." Ester was his assistant, majoring in costumes. She accompanied Hailey to the dressing room. After a while, Hailey came out of the dressing room in costume. The moment she came out, everyone's eyes were on her. Randal was surprised and Kyle and Brook stood up with excitement. Jeremy came out with a dish and was attracted to Hailey again. The staff all exclaimed, "So beautiful..." Hailey slowly walked out. It was not a traditional costume but a princess dress with modern elements. As one of the three treasures of Southern Star, Ivana Walter was an avant-garde artist and costume designer. She combined modern art with classical elements and made the costumes in the TV series Princess Lily. At the time, it was avant-garde and controversial. The phoenix hairpin was still in Hailey's bun. Her beautiful shoulders were covered by a layer of tulle. The red dress covered in sequins shone in the light. The classical and modern elements fit well together and made her the center of attention. Jared ran in through the rain and was startled. "I'm sorry. I'm in the wrong place." Then he rushed out. 'Wait, I'm not.' He looked up at the sign and made sure he wasn't in the wrong place. He went back and everyone laughed at him. Kyle walked over and gave him a hug, "Jared, it's been a while. Why have you become dumb?" "You're dumb, brat!" Jared was only gentle with Hailey. He slapped Kyle hard on the forehead. Ignoring Kyle's grimace, he stared at Hailey and shouted. "Hailey, did you travel to ancient times?" Hailey rolled her eyes at him. "I wish I could. This is the costume Randal made for me. Does it look good?" She twirled around, her dress flaring. She looked as beautiful as a mermaid.

When she stopped, Jared took a small bow out of his pocket, handed it to her, and said seriously, "It looks like I got you the right gift. You must carry this bow with you to protect yourself. It was more useful than a gun in ancient times." Hailey looked at the bow in her hand and the corner of her mouth twitched. 'What's wrong with my brothers? Mom, take them away!'

Chapter 160 Karl Was Biased Jared's gift was unexpected, but Hailey could take it. Jared had been a tool junkie since he was little. Hailey couldn't get a firm grip on things until she was five and Jared put a gun in her hands at her birthday party. Everyone quieted down at the time. Twenty years later, Jared gave Hailey a bow, but it was much better than a gun

anyway. "Don't underestimate it. It looks similar to a slingshot, but it's no less powerful than a pistol." Jared explained to Hailey how to use the bow, "Press here. If you want to play a prank, put a toothpick in the groove. If anyone pisses you off or bullies you, you can put a needle in it. It can penetrate five centimeters of flesh." As they fiddled with the bow, the others stepped warily away. The cold steels were made on similar principles. Hailey quickly learned how to use the bow. She grabbed a toothpick from the table, placed it in the groove, and shot a bottle of drink near the wall. The toothpick was quickly sent flying. The bottle was pierced and the water went everywhere. Randal, Kyle, and Brook all took a step back. Their bitter experience reminded them to stay away from the dangerous siblings. "Not

bad, huh?" Jared asked smugly. Hailey fiddled with the delicate and portable bow and nodded in satisfaction. "Great. I like it. Thanks, Jared!" "Not at all," Jared responded with a smile. His eyes lit up as he saw the dishes on the table. "Did you make all this? When does dinner start? I'm starving!" Hailey put the bow away and said, "Almost ready. The soup will be ready soon." Just then, Jeremy brought out the soup. "Hailey, can we eat now?" Hailey nodded. "Yes." Jeremy looked at the smiley face necklace around Hailey's neck and responded happily, "Then I'll bring out the cake." Kyle glanced at Jeremy and asked Hailey, "I've been meaning to ask you. Who is this handsome guy? Why does he call you Master Hailey?" Hailey realized she hadn't formally introduced Jeremy to them. She took a few steps forward, patted Jeremy on the shoulder, and said with a smile, "This is Jeremy. He's here as Gail's apprentice, but he's a basketball player by trade. You guys have to take care of him and don't bully him." Jeremy's face turned red and he greeted them one by one. Kyle teased, "So you're kind of his master's master? Sounds like you're old and he's a lot younger than us." "Hey, don't try to take advantage of him." Hailey shot them a serious look and said to Jeremy, "Don't listen to them. They don't mean any harm. They're not Claytons. You can think of them as brothers." Jeremy nodded nicely, not angry at all. "You guys eat. I'll go get the cake." As soon as Jeremy left, Kyle winked at Hailey. "You're very protective of him." "Of course. You bad guys can't bully him." "Okay, okay, we won't." Kyle opened his favorite wine. Hailey took it and poured a glass of hot wine for each of his brothers. Jared took off his wet jacket and

asked, "Is Karl really not coming?" Hailey replied, "Yes, he called me this morning. He said he was too busy and told us to have fun." Brook sniffled. "That's an excuse. He just doesn't want to see us and wants to meet with you alone, right? He doesn't care about us at all. He only cares about you." Kyle echoed, "It's not fair!" Randal said with a smile, "Well, don't blame Karl. He doesn't like to party. Maybe he's afraid of making the atmosphere serious." "Yeah. It doesn't matter if he comes or not. Did he send a gift?" Jared asked. Hailey nodded. "Yes." "What was it?" They all looked at her curiously. Hailey answered, "An island." The four men pursed their lips, looked at each other, and raised their glasses in unison. "Drink. Drink." Hailey gave a helpless smile at their envious faces. Karl had been on her side and her other brothers had had to hold back.

It was a rare opportunity for them to get together and for Hailey to cook. Everyone was happy. Kyle and Brook looked at each other and said to Hailey, "Hailey, since you're in costume, how about performing something?" "No!" Hailey refused outright, "I can't sing or dance. What can I do? Acrobatics?" Jared said, "Good idea." Hailey threw popcorn in his face. "Get out!"

Kyle flattered her, "Don't be modest. Your voice is like an angel's! Even Nick complimented you on your voice. No one can sing like you." Brook agreed, "Yeah, you're a good dancer too. The last time you danced at The Nomad, you wowed all the men in the audience "Come on. I was just bopping " Hailey didn't buy it. "You were dancing," Kyle and Brook insisted that Hailey sing or dance.

Eventually, Hailey tossed the popcorn back into the bowl and clapped her hands. "Okay, I'll sing for you! Don't laugh at me!" "We won't! We'll applaud you!" Jared and Randal watched them as they ate their popcorn. Jared whispered to Randal, "Are you ready?" Randal whispered, "Sure." Then he took two pairs of earplugs out of his pocket and put them in with Jared. Kyle and Brook asked Hailey to sing her hit song Opera. Hailey cleared her throat and started singing. Jeremy was startled in the kitchen. He thought something had exploded outside. He lifted the curtain and walked out to see Hailey holding the microphone with her eyes closed. 'Turns out she's singing...' By the time Hailey finished, Brook and Kyle

weren't in their seats. They laughed so hard under the table that tears were coming out of their eyes, but they had to restrain themselves.

Jared and Randal had taken their earplugs off and applauded. "Great! Hailey, you're the best singer!" Hailey put down the microphone. "I know I'm not a good singer, but is it that funny?" She dragged Kyle and Brook, who were laughing their heads off, out from under the table and punched them each in the chest. She knew they were teasing her. "Sorry. We just couldn't help it..." Kyle and Brook leaned on Jeremy. "Jeremy, what do you think of your Master Hailey?" Jeremy just wanted to run away. "I'm going to get dessert..." He had just taken a step when Kyle and Brook grabbed him. Hailey said, "Jeremy, don't be afraid. Speak your mind." Jeremy looked up at her, thought for a moment, and asked seriously, "Hailey, was your throat bitten by a husky when you were a kid?" Hailey was speechless.

This time, everyone laughed, and Hailey smeared cream on their faces one by one.

Owen was standing outside the restaurant with an umbrella. Seeing them so happy, he had mixed feelings. Five minutes ago, they tried to go in, but they were stopped at the entrance. Hailey's bodyguard said, "The restaurant has been bought out by Ms. Newman. It's a family dinner and strangers are not allowed in. You can come back another time." Jose explained, "We're here to give Ms. Newman gifts..." The bodyguard said indifferently, "No room. You can come back another day or give them to us. Tell me your names and we'll give them to Ms. Newman." Jose tried to say something else, but Owen grabbed him by the collar again and said coldly, "Let's go."

Five minutes later, Gail received a message and went out the back door. He had just poked his head out when Jose hugged him from behind Jose grinned and said, "Sorry, Chef Clayton, I need your uniform."