

Love Is Fair 161

Chapter 161 A Bottle Worth 100 Million Brook wiped the cream off his face and covered his sore stomach. Hailey's voice was really "amazing". Hailey pointed the bow from Jared directly at Brook, who immediately hid behind Randal. Kyle looked at the angry Hailey and said, "Hailey, you're smart and you learn everything fast. All the tutors praised you and wished that you could be their apprentice when you were little. Why can't you sing and dance at all?" Hailey said casually, "When God closed a door, he opened a window. I'm not a professional singer and dancer anyway." "You don't have any talent at all," Kyle added. Hailey pointed her bow at him and he shut up and ate cake at once. Randal comforted Hailey gently, "It's okay. I know a lot of professional sound guys. I'll introduce you to them if you want to be a singer

someday." Hailey shot two arrows. "Randal, how can you bully me with them!" Randal gave a helpless smile. Jared added as he enjoyed Hailey's cooking with his head down, "I don't think Hailey's voice is as bad as you guys say." Brook retorted, "Come on, Jared, I saw you put cotton in your ears when Hailey was singing." Jared looked up quickly. "It's just a pair of earplugs." Hailey was speechless. Her brothers had loved forcing her to perform since she was a child. She was silly at the time and thought it would be great to entertain them. After all, the serious First Father and Karl would smile when she sang. Little Hailey was proud of herself and wanted to be a singer, but her mom and dad stopped her. Her dad stroked her head and advised her, "Don't push people too hard." She felt she was already versatile and that she had to give way to people who could only sing and dance, so she gave up. It wasn't until she grew up that she realized she was naturally tone-deaf and uncoordinated and that if she did become a singer, she might not be able to make ends meet. She rarely sang. She just wanted to entertain her brothers today. "I made strawberry pudding. I'll go get it." Hailey stood up, walked through the hall, and headed to the kitchen. Jeremy was cleaning up in the kitchen. Seeing Hailey, he gave a big smile behind the glass window. Hailey smiled back. However, she caught a glimpse of a familiar figure coming through the back door. She stopped in her tracks and the smile froze on her face. Owen awkwardly fixed his ill-fitting chef's uniform with a porcelain bottle in his hand. He also froze when he saw Hailey. He stared at her as if he wanted to carve her face into his heart. He had just seen her back faintly at the bottom of the steps at the entrance to the restaurant. He knew she was wearing a red dress and had her hair in a bun, but he didn't know she was wearing a costume. The long costume covered in sequins made her look very elegant. There was a purple phoenix hairpin in her bun. The perfect makeup made her look as gentle and noble as a princess. There was a pale gold smiley face necklace around her pretty neck, but this shape... Owen gulped. "Your neck..." Hailey was about to speak when Owen put a porcelain bottle and a red velvet box in her hands. She looked up blankly and Owen said to her, "Happy birthday." Then he turned and walked out. Hailey was stunned.

Jose had just calmed Gail down at the entrance. Watching Owen walk out, he was stunned too. 'It was very difficult for Mr. Moore to get in. Why did he come out so soon?' He stared in disbelief with his arms around Gail's waist.

At the kitchen door, Hailey stood blankly with a porcelain bottle in her left hand and a box in her right. 'What the hell?' Jeremy came out of the kitchen in surprise and looked at the things in Hailey's hands. "What's wrong? Who was that?" He had just seen a white figure. He had thought it was Gail, but the man just put the things in Hailey's hands and left. Hailey frowned at the things in her hands. Her brothers heard the noise while talking in the dining room. They all came over. "What's wrong?" Brook

saw the things in her hands, "Who sent them?" He stepped forward and took the bottle from her. He was just about to examine it when Hailey replied flatly, "Owen," "What?" Her brothers all looked up and frowned coldly, Jeremy stared at Hailey's face in confusion. 'Who's Owen?'

Owen left in a hurry, leaving only two things behind. It was as if he had just come to see her and to say happy birthday. Hailey opened the small red box. Inside was an opal brooch. She knew right away that it was from her ex-mother-in-law, Polly, because Polly had collected it for a long time and had only worn it twice on important occasions. Her brothers all recognized it and knew how precious it was. When they heard it was from Hailey's ex-mother-in-law, they didn't say

anything

As for the porcelain bottle... Jared asked, "Is this a vase? Or a clay pot? For a ring-toss kind of situation?" Randal said, "I've seen it on set. There are quite a few props like that in the palace." Kyle said, "How can he give a girl a vase for her birthday? What a stupid man." Brook picked the bottle up straight away. "It's not expensive anyway. I'll drop it." Kyle said, "Don't drop it here. Throw it out!" Hailey said casually, "It's only worth about 100 million." Brook withdrew his hand. "How about we sell it?" Kyle replied, "Good idea." Jared and Randal glared at the two money-grubbers. 'Shame on you guys!'

Chapter 162 The Moore Family's Blessing What makes it worth so much?" Jared was shocked. He could use that money to buy several assault rifles, which were way cooler than this bottle! "Hailey, is this an antique? It looks like porcelain," Brook asked curiously. He didn't know much about antiques, so he asked Hailey, an expert on the subject. Hailey explained, "It's not ordinary porcelain but colorful porcelain. This bottle was most likely made in the Minitan dynasty. It's very rare and precious." She twirled the bottle and continued, "In the Atlant dynasty, blue and white porcelain was popular, but red porcelain became mainstream and colorful porcelain took over the market in the Minitan dynasty. These patterns are painted with red pigments..." Hailey talked a lot and her brothers were bewildered. She was not good at singing and dancing, but she was an expert in antiques. All they could do was listen to her and not interrupt at all. "Okay, Hailey, that's enough. We're all confused. We already know it's an antique. I didn't expect Owen would give you such an important gift. He grabbed the porcelain plates from you last time. He's improved in the past few months," Brook interrupted Hailey. "What? He grabbed something from Hailey?" Kyle cursed angrily, "Stupid man!" Randal asked Hailey, "Did he say anything?" Hailey replied, "Happy birthday." "It's just a porcelain bottle. The bastard has bullied Hailey for so many years. There's no way I'm going to forgive him because of a porcelain bottle!" Jared picked up the bottle. "I'm throwing it out right now." He held the bottle tightly and turned it upside down, but something suddenly fell out and slid down his arm to the floor. "What is it?" Brook picked it up and handed it to Hailey. He glanced at her neck and said with surprise, "A necklace? It looks just like the one around your neck!" It was also a gold smiley face pendant necklace. It was darker in color, but the two smiley faces were almost identical! Hailey pursed her lips. 'What's going on?' Brook put the necklace in Hailey's hand, but he quickly curled his fingers and shouted, "Why is there blood on it?" Hailey frowned at her own finger, which was also stained with blood. Just then, Jeremy helped Gail in and sat him down on a chair. Hailey looked at the red marks on Jeremy's hand. The necklace around her neck had been made by Jeremy himself. Did Owen make the one in her hand?

The rain was so heavy that they could hardly see straight. Owen sat in the back seat in the dark. His eyes were as clear and bright as jade as if they had been washed by cold summer rain. As soon as he closed his eyes, the image of Hailey in a costume popped into his head. Gentle and elegant, she looked like she

had been three years ago when she came to him, but she seemed to have changed a lot. In fact, she hadn't changed. For the past three years, she had been gentle and had hidden her arrogance in front of him. Now she hid her gentleness and showed her edge. Jose kept chattering beside him, "Mr. Moore, did you talk to Ms. Newman? Why did you come out so soon? What a waste. We have completely offended Chef Clayton this time. How about I prepare a gift for him and apologize to him? He was terrified and thought we were going to kidnap him..." Owen replied, "You choose." Jose turned to ask him worriedly, "You asked me to go to the museum to ask the curator for the colorful porcelain. Mr. Sharman was so reluctant that he shed tears. Does Ms. Newman know it's that precious? This colorful porcelain bottle is worth much more than the four porcelain plates..." "You're talking too much. you didn't pay for it," Owen interrupted him impatiently. Jade and porcelain were both antiques. Hailey was Master Jade. she must have recognized the colorful porcelain bottle. It didn't matter if she knew what it was worth. It was his thought that counted. Owen looked down at his hands. He had been so clumsy that he had hurt his hand making the necklace. He wished he could give her something he had made with his own hands like she had made him the gifts. He was inexperienced, so he googled it. They said he had to chase her with his heart. In fact, what he did to Hailey was far less than what she had done to him. 'Who gave her the smiley face necklace around her neck? Another one of her suitors?'

It was getting late and the birthday party was over. Hailey's brothers planned to go for a drink, but Hailey didn't join them because she had to work tomorrow. She drove back to the Garden of Rose in the green car that Brook had given her with all the gifts, including the colorful porcelain bottle.

Her grandfather had taught her, "Never let go of good things no matter what. You'll be punished by God for wasting it." When she arrived home, the rain had subsided. She tiredly changed her clothes and checked her mute phone before removing her makeup. There were a lot of unread messages and missed calls, and many of them were from the Moore family. Polly, Benson, and Gene had all sent her messages wishing her a happy birthday and caring about her health, work, and family. Their relationship had changed, but Hailey still felt warm. For the past three years, she had survived the loveless marriage because of them. Hailey thought about it and replied to them. Just as she replied to Benson, he gave her a video call. She answered blankly and saw Benson's handsome face on the screen. "Hailey, happy birthday!" "Thanks, Benson, I got your blessing." The rest of the Moore family sat on the couch with a cake and sang Happy Birthday to her. "Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to you... Hailey, happy birthday!" Hailey froze with her phone in her hand.

Chapter 163 I Promise Not to Beat You to Death Abby clapped her hands and smiled. "Hailey, happy birthday. Be happy." Hailey was weepy. "Thanks, Grandma, take care of yourself." Steven grinned. "Hailey, thanks to you, I finally get to eat cake. They don't usually let me eat it. Happy birthday!" Hailey smiled. "You have diabetes. You have to take care of your health." Polly was in a wheelchair. It was hot, but she still had the thin blanket Hailey had embroidered on her lap. She said with a gentle smile, "Happy birthday, honey." "Thank you, Aunt Polly, I received your gift. It was so expensive!" Polly replied, "You deserve it. If you like it, I'll give you all the others." Benson started a group called Without Owen, and almost everyone in the Moore family was in it except Owen. They all sent messages to Hailey, but no one mentioned Owen. Hailey sighed inwardly as she read their messages. No matter what happened between her and Owen, most of the Moore family treated her really well. She would remember the people who were nice to her and never let those who hurt her go.

Owen knocked on the door of Suite 77 at The Nomad. He was coming to the Poya more and more often and it had become almost a second home for him and Matthew.

The door was opened from the inside and Matthew appeared with a chicken wing in his mouth wearing a black tank top and black shorts. His muscles were so defined. However, Owen was not a woman and was not in the mood to appreciate it. He just thought Matthew looked like a geek. "Why are you back so early?" Matthew winked at him. "Did it go well? Did you see her and eat her cake?" He said it on purpose. Owen just walked in and frowned when he saw the fried chicken and beer on the coffee table. "Are you trying to gain weight and age faster?" He retorted. Matthew jumped on the couch and continued to eat the wings. "Come on. I need to eat more while I'm young. I'm not going to eat this kind of food when I'm middle-aged. Do you want some?" "No," Owen refused coldly and went to the liquor cabinet to get a bottle of whiskey and two glasses. Matthew noticed the band-aid on his hand. "What happened to your hand? Did you hurt yourself to impress Hailey? Was she touched?"

You can't cry wolf too many times." "No." Owen was speechless. Maybe Hailey wouldn't care even if he killed himself in front of her now. He was about to pour the whiskey, but Matthew stopped him. "You're injured. The alcohol will inflame the wound." "No big deal." Owen shook off his hand and poured two glasses of whiskey. "Drink with me." Looking at the whiskey, Matthew suddenly remembered something and said with a smile, "I remember the year we finished the mission

in Groyfast and saved Hailey on the way, and we took a case of whiskey from the enemy. It was so dangerous. We came back from the dead that time and opened all the bottles. Everyone was drunk. The team leader punished us the next day by running around the mountain. I had blood blisters all over the soles of my feet." Owen gave a smile, but he corrected Matthew, "The case of whiskey wasn't from the enemy." "What Then who was it from?" Owen replied, "Hailey." Matthew's eyes widened in disbelief. "Hailey?" Owen drank half a glass of whiskey and stared straight ahead as if he could see Hailey's smiling face. At the time, they rescued her from the bandits and her family had her picked up. As he carried her to the car, she lifted her dirty little face

and asked him with a smile, "How can I thank you?" "No need. It's our duty," he replied casually. However, Hailey insisted, "You saved my life. I should repay you. What do your comrades want most right now?" He thought about it and said flatly, "Maybe spirits." Then they found a case of whiskey while cleaning up the battlefield. He realized that Hailey had prepared it for them, but he hadn't told his comrades about it, so Matthew didn't know. Hearing the story, Matthew looked at Owen with a look of jealousy and anger in his eyes. "We saved Hailey together back then. Why did

she only want to return the favor to you and not me? Just because you carried her out?" Matthew felt he needed to talk to Hailey about it to give himself a chance so that the gap between him and Owen in her heart wasn't so wide. Owen didn't know. Saving her was really his duty and he had no intention of asking her to repay him. He didn't know why she liked him. Her love was once so strong and true, but he missed it. Now he tried his best to get it back. Would God give him another chance!

Hailey's brothers drank a lot after her birthday party. They split up in the morning because they were all busy.

Before going back to Berny, Kyle went to the Garden of Rose to visit his mother. Hailey frowned as soon as he saw Kyle. "You smell like booze. How much did you guys drink last night?" "Really? I took a shower

before I came.” Kyle looked down and smelt it too. He saw in the mirror that he had dark circles under his eyes. He grimaced in disgust. “It’s Brook’s fault. He forced liquor down my throat last night.” Hailey shook her head helplessly and said to Lily, “Lily, please ask the cook to make some soup to sober him up. He’s sure to get scolded in Berny.” Kyle tensed up at the thought of Nicholas’ angry face. He gave Lily a big smile. “Thanks, Lily.” Hailey teased, “Looks like Nick’s got you wrapped around his finger.” Kyle retorted, “I’ve got him wrapped around my finger, okay?” “Okay, okay, after all, good men are uxorious, including our aloof Nick.” Kyle reached out to grab her, but Hailey quickly ran upstairs and made a face at him. “Stop! I promise not to beat you to death...”

Chapter 164 Men Only Affect Me Kyle, of course, wouldn’t beat Hailey. In fact, he was no match for her. They just teased each other for a while. Hailey accompanied Kyle to a room to visit their parents. Kyle got up from the futon, turned to look at Hailey, and stroked her head. “Are you afraid to live alone in the Garden of Rose?” Hailey shook her head gently. “I’m not that timid. There are so many maids in the house, and Ava is there for me.” “Your Uncle Reid’s daughter?” Kyle remembered Ava. Hailey nodded. “Yeah.” “Who’s the stupid, mean one?” “My Uncle Morgan’s daughter, Eve.” “Oh, now I remember. I’ve heard she’s quite noisy. I just made medicine that quieted down the chattering bugs. It works on people too. Would you like some?” “No.” Hailey thought Kyle was getting meaner and meaner since he’d been with Nicholas. “Eve’s getting married soon. She’s going to get what she deserves in the Edwards family.” Kyle looked at her worriedly. “Anyway, don’t compromise yourself, okay?” He pinched Hailey’s cheeks. “If someone bullies you, I’ll teach them a lesson with my scalpel.” Hailey shook his hands off and rolled her eyes at him. “Don’t worry. Men only affect me. I won’t let anyone hurt me.” Kyle was amused by her. “That’s a relief. I’ve got to get back to the hospital. By the way, Professor Herman asked me to ask you something.” “What is it?” “He has a paraplegic patient similar to Owen back then. He wants you to examine him. You’re an orthopedic specialist. The patient’s family has said they’ll pay whatever you want as long as you’ll treat him.” Hailey nodded. “Send me the patient’s information.” Kyle raised an eyebrow. “You’re willing to treat him?” “Professor Herman is my teacher. Since you asked me, how could I refuse?” Hailey said solemnly, “But everyone’s physique is different. Owen was a SWAT officer and more fit than regular men, so I can’t guarantee it.” Kyle stared into Hailey’s face. “I understand. Owen was in such a bad car accident back then. It was a medical miracle that he recovered that well. I know how much you put in.” Hailey said casually, “It’s in the past. We should move forward.”

After dropping Kyle off at the airport, Hailey went straight back to her company. On her way back, Ryker gave her a call and reported on the northern Suburbs racecourse project. “Mr. Moore and Mr. Holland are with me. Is there anything that you want me to tell them?” Hailey replied, “No.” However, Matthew said on the other end of the line, “It’s such a beautiful day and the grass is laid at the racecourse. Would you like to bring Boris? Owen is a good rider, but I’m better than him. We could have a race.” Hearing Matthew’s voice, Hailey imagined his raised eyebrows and teasing smile. Of course, Owen saw them too. He fixed his dark eyes on Matthew’s face and pursed his lips. ‘You’re better than me? How are you getting all this confidence?’ But he expected a reply from Hailey. Matthew put Hailey on speaker and put Ryker’s phone on the stone table. Soon Hailey replied in a cold voice, “Sorry. I’m busy. Ryker, make Mr. Holland and Mr. Moore feel welcome.” Matthew blinked. “How do you know I put you on speaker?” Ryker gave Matthew a disgusted look. If Matthew hadn’t just made a lot of useful suggestions about the northern Suburbs racecourse project, he would have thought he was an idiot. ‘How dare he play mind games in front of Ms. Newman?’ With that in mind, Ryker responded, “No problem.” After hanging up

the phone, Matthew leaned back in his seat and said to Owen in frustration, "It's a pity Hailey won't come. You don't know how cool she is on a horse. She must be good at riding." Owen took a sip of his coffee and glanced slightly up at Matthew. "Since when did you two become so close?"

Actually, Hailey was swayed by Matthew's words. She really hadn't ridden a horse in a long time. She said to Chris, "I need to take half a day for myself. Let's take Ava to the racecourse." "Okay, I'll arrange that right away." Chris was happy to spend time with Ava at work, of course. Hailey browsed the web on her iPad. Many more people had watched the commercial that Randal and Ashley were in. They would definitely be the best spokespersons for Newman Jewelry this year. Second place was Dorian, who just signed with Southern Star Entertainment. When Dorian joined, Hailey gave him senior agent Erica Kemsley and a lot of resources, including a film directed by Dion and a jewelry

commercial. It was not the main product but a men's ring, but it fit Dorian. The hits and sales kept spiking.

Allan had said excitedly to Hailey with his pinkies up, "Hailey, you struck gold. Dorian is no worse than Randal!" Hailey agreed with him, but she said flatly, "Dorian is new. You can't flatter him too much." She had to say that Dorian's fans had great spending power. She was considering having the design department tailor a product for Dorian to be the main product for the next season when Chris took a call and turned to tell her, "Ms. Newman, Erica said Dorian accidentally fell off a mountain while acting." Hailey frowned. "Is it serious?" "Yes, he's been taken to the local hospital. Erica says he may need surgery." Hailey said seriously, "Let's go straight to the airport. If there's no flight to Diverous right now, get me a personal plane. I must get there today."

Just as she finished speaking, her phone rang. It was Gail calling. He said that Jeremy wanted to take time off work to go to Diverous, but

the train was too slow and he couldn't get a plane ticket. "Jeremy has never been so panicked. It was like something big has happened. He wouldn't talk to me, so I called to see if you could get a plane ticket..." "I'll take care of it. Don't worry." Hailey hung up the phone and dialed a number directly. The person on the other end of the line said in

surprise, "Hailey?" "Jeremy, listen to me. Pack your bags and I'll send a car to pick you up at the south gate of Stoughsby University in fifteen minutes. We'll go to Diverous together."

Chapter 165 She Was a Doctor Jeremy saw a private plane when he arrived at the airport. "Jeremy." Hearing that, Jeremy subconsciously turned around and the medical team behind her. "You guys get on the plane first," Hailey ordered. Then Chris arranged for the medical team to get on the plane. Jeremy said anxiously, "My brother..." "I know. We'll take the best medical team with us. He'll be fine. Don't worry." Jeremy was calmed down by Hailey's firm voice and nodded solemnly. Hailey looked him up and down. He was wearing a white shirt and black pants and carrying only a black school bag. "Is that all you brought?" 'It's so convenient for boys to travel,' Hailey thought. Under Jeremy's confused gaze, she patted his arm. "It's okay. We may have to stay in Diverous for a few days. If we're short of anything, we'll buy it there." It happened so suddenly and she didn't have any luggage. She only bought some women's products such as skin-care products and cosmetics at the duty-free store at the airport. Diverous was a four-or-five-hour train ride from Poya. They could get there in two hours by plane. The

set was in a mountainous area. It had a good view, but it was isolated and the health care was bad. It was right for Hailey to bring the medical team.

Hailey slept the whole way on the plane. Jeremy sat next to her and didn't dare to disturb her. He was worried about Dorian. Soon they arrived at the hospital. Jeremy went straight to Dorian's ward and Hailey took the medical team to the dean's office to discuss Dorian's leg injury. Dorian was surprised that Jeremy and Hailey showed up together. "Why are you together?" Jeremy pursed his lips and said he and Hailey had run into each other by coincidence at Stoughton University. He didn't say that he was studying cooking and Hailey was his master's master. Dorian stared at Jeremy and knew he was hiding something from him because he pursed his lips when he was nervous. However, he was

seriously injured and had no energy to ask him. Looking at the X-rays and MRIs on the screen, Hailey frowned. "Has Dorian had a leg injury before?" Erica, who had been with Dorian at the hospital, replied, "He had an injury and surgery when he first started out, but it never healed." Hailey's face darkened. "Why are you acting before your leg is healed? Do you want to die?" She asked coldly as soon as she saw Dorian in the ward. Dorian had had so many bosses. Each one wanted to squeeze him, except Hailey. With a pale face, he said, "I'm fine, Ms. Newman. It's an old injury. It's almost healed." "Knee inflammation, fluid, and adhesions. The lateral meniscus is badly injured and the medial collateral ligament is damaged. You almost became a cripple!" Hailey's serious face and cold aura frightened Dorian and Jeremy, who didn't dare to say anything. The atmosphere in the ward was serious. Fortunately, Chris arrived in time. "Ms. Newman, the operating room is ready for you and the patient. You..." Hailey warned Dorian as she took off her watch and earrings and headed out, "You're not allowed to go back to acting after this surgery until you're fully recovered. If you want to earn money, you have to stay alive." Staring at Hailey's beautiful back, Dorian and Jeremy blinked in unison. Jeremy asked in surprise, "Dorian, is Hailey going to operate on you herself?" Dorian frowned slightly. "I think so." They were both confused. Dorian changed into a gown and was wheeled into the operating room by the nurses. Jeremy followed him and saw a female doctor in a

light green gown, mask, and white gloves approaching. She asked indifferently, "Are you ready?" Dorian and Jeremy were stunned and stared at Hailey with wide eyes. Jeremy gulped, "Hailey, are you going to operate on my brother?" "Yeah. Don't you trust me?" Hailey raised her eyes slightly. Jeremy shook his head quickly. He couldn't believe his Master Hailey was a doctor! A nurse chuckled and said, "Don't worry, Dr. Grace is the best doctor. Your brother will be fine for sure." "Go on in" Hailey walked inside with her hand up and gave Jeremy a reassuring look. "Wait outside. I'm here. Don't be afraid." Jeremy nodded quickly. He trusted Hailey unconditionally. Nearly forty minutes later, the red light went out and the nurses wheeled Dorian out. Jeremy quickly got up from the bench and looked at

the pale Dorian with concern. "Dorian! Does it hurt?"

Dorian's pale lips twitched. He gave a faint smile. "No. I was injected with anesthetic." "It'll hurt in a minute. Just so you remember." Hailey walked out of the operating room, removed the mask, and told the nurses to wheel Dorian to the ward. Seeing the sweat on Hailey's pale face, Jeremy said worriedly, "Thanks, Hailey." He finally understood why she had slept all the way on the plane. Hailey gave a faint smile. "The surgery was a success. As long as your brother recuperates, he'll recover as well as he ever did." Jeremy was relieved and thrilled. "Great! Thank you so much!" Hailey chuckled as Chris came over

and whispered something in her ear. The smile quickly froze on her face. "How dare he! I won't let him go!"

Chapter 166 Hailey's Eyes

Jeremy got nervous and asked Hailey what was wrong. He had a hunch that it had something to do with Dorian. Hailey just told him to take care of Dorian at the hospital, and then she took Chris and Erica to the set. Watching them leave, Jeremy was a little frustrated. He couldn't do anything to help and had to let Hailey take care of everything. He must be a child in Hailey's eyes.

With Erica's statement and Chris' investigation, it was clear how Dorian's leg was injured. The movie was a costume action film called *Bright Moon on the Sea* directed by the talented director Dion Glover, which combines many elements such as martial arts, royalty, suspense, action, and romance. At the beginning of the Minitan dynasty, King William succeeded to the throne. His two uncles, King Edward and King Carney, wanted to usurp the throne by virtue of their contributions. King Edward ordered his adopted son Richard Felton to join the Royal Guard and become King William's bodyguard to assassinate him. In order to recreate the scene of King Edward's training of the soldiers, the crew traveled thousands of miles to Diverous Mountain. Dorian played Richard Felton, King Edward's adopted son and head of the Royal Guard. It was an important role for him after he became an actor. *Bright Moon on the Sea* was the first movie that Dion directed after he came back and was financed by Southern Star Entertainment. As a result, many of Southern Star Entertainment's artists were involved. Dorian had just joined Southern Star Entertainment. Hailey had wanted him to play Richard's junior Timothy Craig because he was as indifferent and adorable as Dorian, but after three screen tests, Dion decided to cast Dorian as the more complex Richard and cast Henric Clark, who played Richard, as Timothy. It was common for directors to recast. Many actors wanted to play the lead role and Dion finally decided to cast Glenn Harris, an actor as famous as Randal, as King William, but Henric was resentful and pushed Dorian during a fight scene on the mountain, causing him to roll down. Accidents were common in fight scenes. Henric had been a stunt double and should be doing a good job, but it still happened. There was

nothing unusual in the surveillance video. Henric was recently popular and was recommended by the producer. He was usually humble and kind, so no one blamed him. They were used to such accidents and didn't want to be involved. Dorian was hospitalized, but filming had to continue. If his leg didn't heal, he would be replaced by someone else. When Hailey arrived on set, they were shooting a night scene about Timothy and King Edward, which was also Timothy's highlight of the movie. In the artificial rain, the crew was shooting intensely. Hailey, as the investor, just stood in the corner in silence. "Cut!" Dion frowned solemnly behind the monitor and shouted into the speaker, "Timothy, you're going to avenge Richard, not die for him. You don't have to act so fortitude!" "Sorry, director." Henric adjusted his facial expression and rolled again and again in the mud with his sword. Two scenes later, he finally passed. As soon as it was over, his assistant handed him a towel and hot water. Henric took them and handed them to the middle-aged actor who played King Edward. They chatted happily for a while and it seemed very cordial. Technically, such a gentleman shouldn't be so mean. Hailey went around the back and said hello to Dion. Henric was chatting with the middle-aged actor. His agent, Jodie Hovland, approached and winked at him. "The investor is here. The one sitting next to the director." Henric turned his head and saw a beautiful woman sitting next to the director in a black and white business suit. Dion was dignified, but

the slender woman was not outdone at all, more surprisingly, Dion was smiling at her like she was his own daughter. Henric narrowed his eyes slightly and asked Jodie in as calm a tone as possible, "Is that the new president of Southern Star Entertainment?"

"Yes, the whole Crystaldale is hers. She's Ms. Newman, the one who brought Artistic Talent down some time ago and the heir to Crystaldale." Henric said flatly, "Oh, she recommended Dorian, didn't she?" "Yeah, she invested in the movie." Jodie patted him on the shoulder. "You're done working for the day. Have the makeup artist remove your makeup. I'll take you to say hello to her."

Hailey was no stranger to the set, Southern Star Entertainment was founded by her mother. She was free until she was kidnapped. At least her parents would take her out sometimes. She preferred to follow her mother to the set to see all the weird and wonderful things than go to company meetings and school lectures with her father, Dion remembered Hailey as a child and raised his hand "You were so small at the time. You used to sit on my lap and do what actors do. I suggested to your mom that you become an actress, but she refused."

Hailey joked, "My mom thought I was ugly so she focused on Randal." Dion laughed out loud. "You don't look as pretty as you did. You were cute as a doll when you were a kid." Hailey frowned. "Dion." Dion hurriedly corrected himself, "Of course, you're cute now too." As they chatted, Jodie walked up with Henric with a flattering smile on his face. "Hello, Ms. Newman, I'm Jodie Hovland, Henric's agent. Nice to meet you." Hailey turned her head and saw Henric behind him. "Hello, Ms. Newman." Henric held out his hand to Hailey, but Hailey just glanced at him. He immediately felt like his heart had been pierced by an ice pick. The look in her eyes was horrible.

Chapter 167 It Happened So Fast

Actually, Henric was not confident. He didn't graduate from drama school and didn't even go to college. He came from a rural area and only went to a physical education college. However, he was proud and didn't want to be a gym teacher like his classmates. He thought it was a waste of time. At the time, military dramas were very popular. One of his seniors was cast as the lead actor and became popular. Henric felt that he saw hope. He got into acting with the help of his senior. At first, he was a stunt double and wanted to be as popular as the senior, but he was not so lucky. Several years later, he was still unknown. He approached the movie's producer and sold his body so he was finally cast as Richard. He thought he would be a hit after working with Dion, but suddenly he was asked to play Timothy and Dorian stole his role because he was recommended by the investor. In show business, connections were far more important than strength. Dorian was now a popular actor and had more than ten times the number of followers on Twitter than him. Countless fans were willing to buy the products he endorsed. Plus, he was recommended by the investor.

Henric could only compromise, but he was reluctant. If Dorian's acting was poor, there would be many people scolding him when the movie was released. He expected Dorian to make a fool of himself, but it didn't happen. Dorian looked better in costume than he did and understood the role very well. When he spoke, even Henric was impressed and everyone clapped for him. What makes Henri even angrier was that Dorian's martial arts skills were not inferior to his. He mastered the moves after the martial arts director demonstrated them twice. He was so flexible and everyone applauded after each martial arts scene. Henric had been a stunt double, but he was outdone by Dorian, which completely hurt his pride. According to the script, Timothy was supposed to hold off the pursuers at the edge of the cliff and push

Richard off to save him. It was actually a mountain but it was very steep. Henric pretended to accidentally push Dorian off. 'You're just luckier than me. I sold myself to the producer and you sold yourself to the investor. You're no better than me! Without you, I'd have been Richard,' He thought as Dorian rolled down the mountain. Now the investor was here. Henric wondered if she was here to avenge Dorian. Hailey stared at Henric quietly for a moment and suddenly said, "I just watched your performance. You're very dedicated. Good job." Jodie complimented Henric with a flattering smile, but Henric didn't respond. Jodie turned his head and found him lost in thought. He elbowed him. "Ms. Newman is complimenting you." Henric stopped staring and bowed to Hailey. "Thanks, Ms. Newman." Hailey seemed pleased with him and turned to say to Dion, "Dorian's badly hurt and won't be back anytime soon. Henric was supposed to

play Richard, wasn't he? I think he's good. Why don't we cast him as Richard?" Her words shocked everyone. Was she going to recast? Dorian had already shot many scenes. If they recast at this point, many scenes would have to be reshot and it would waste a lot of money. They all thought Hailey was being capricious. Dion agreed, "Okay. Let him try." Henric was completely stunned. Jodie elbowed him and he excitedly bowed to Hailey and said, "Thanks, Ms. Newman. I won't let you

down!" But who would play Timothy? Hailey thought about it and said, "In that case, there's no one to play Timothy. Dion, I'd like to recommend an actor to you. What do you think about Jamie Redfern?"

In fact, she was pushing Dion, who was known to choose actors carefully. After all, a good director didn't need to listen to producers and investors, but instead of getting angry at her, he gently asked, "Ivana's nephew?". Hailey nodded. "Yes, he works for me now," She said in front of the crowd, but no one dared to say anything. After all, money talks. "We can try. When will he arrive?" "Tomorrow morning." "Okay. That's it for today. Everyone back to rest." Dion put down his speaker, stood up, and turned to ask Hailey, "Dinner tonight?" Hailey nodded. "Sure." Dion raised an eyebrow. "Will you cook?" "I'd love to," Hailey replied. After all, she had to give something. Dion respected her in front of the crowd and she couldn't embarrass him. It was just that he was a picky eater. Hailey bought out the biggest local restaurant and invited the whole crew to dinner. Many of them had felt sorry for Dorian, but they

changed their minds quickly. After dinner, Henric had his makeup removed and returned to the hotel, but he was suddenly told to move to a deluxe single room. Looking at the bright and spacious room, he was once again confused, Jodie exclaimed, "Only the most popular actors are being treated this way, Henric, Ms. Newman must be interested in you." Henric's eyes widened. He had the same thought, but at Jodie's words, his ears turned red and he stammered, "No, no..." Both in age and appearance, he was not as good as Dorian. Ms. Newman was rich and surrounded by handsome men. How could she possibly be interested in him?

. +10 But Jodie said firmly, "Hey, she complimented you in front of everyone, recast you, and give you a better room. Isn't it obvious enough? She practically gave you the room card." Henric's face turned red. He'd done this sort of thing once before. He was straight, and Ms. Newman was more beautiful than the attractive than the fat producer. He should be happy, but he was inexplicably scared and nervous. Was it because it happened so fast?

Chapter 168 Three Years Older

“She went to Diverous?” Owen tried to ask Hailey out, but he failed again. He asked Jose to investigate and was told that she had left Poya and gone to Diverous. Owen frowned. “Did she say when she’d be back?” “No, but Ms. Newman left very suddenly. She didn’t even bring her luggage and bought some clothes, skin-care products, and cosmetics at the duty-free store at the airport. I asked the clerk Ms. Newman bought enough skin-care products for a year. Maybe she plans to stay there for a long time.” Jose was single and didn’t know about skin care products, but he thought it was urgent and reported it to Owen anyway. Owen was also inexperienced. His face darkened at Jose’s words. “Do you know what she’s going to do in Diverous?” Jose had found it out. “Crystaldale had a branch in Diverous, but this time Ms. Newman went to Diverous Mountain instead. The crew of Bright Moon on the Sea was filming there. It’s invested by Southern Star Entertainment. Sources said Dorian was seriously injured on the set. Maybe Ms. Newman went to Diverous to visit him.” Owen frowned slightly. Dorian was popular and all over the news. Even Owen had heard that he had terminated his contract with Artistic Talent and signed with Southern Star Entertainment. It was said that the new president of Southern Star Entertainment brought down Artistic Talent and pushed Shawn Carter and Andy Carter to the limit to avenge Dorian because she liked him. Some even said that Dorian’s rapid rise to fame was due to the support of Crystaldale’s daughter. At the time, Owen just thought it was ridiculous and didn’t believe Hailey would like that kind of young man, but now she had gone to

Diverous for Dorian. ‘Has her taste really changed?’ Owen felt sick. He pursed his lips and ordered Jose, “Book me on the earliest flight to Diverous. Have Nate book one and fly there too.” Jose looked up the flight information and asked, “Do you still want to work with Master Jade?” Owen said coldly, “I never give up.” ‘On the project or her,’ he thought.

As a famous director, Dion stayed in the most luxurious room of the most luxurious local hotel, like the most famous actors, with a

kitchenette with all kinds of cooking utensils. Hailey sent Chris to the market to buy vegetables and fresh seafood. Diverous was close to the mountains and the sea and had a great variety of seafood. She could cook a lot of dishes. She put on an apron and used a kitchen knife to handle fish, crab, and all kinds of shellfish and shrimp. The fishy smell permeated the

room.

Dion came out of the shower wearing light gray pajamas. He looked casual and elegant. He was a movie star and won many awards when he was young. Later, he decided to be a director, but he never gave up on image management. He came toward the kitchen in his slippers and glanced in. “Can we eat all of this?” Hailey said faintly, “I’m cooking for four people. There are two kids waiting for me at the hospital.” “Kids?” Dion gave a smile. “As far as I know, you’re only three years older than Dorian. Do you think of yourself as his sister? It’s okay for you to be in a relationship.” Hailey looked up and gave a helpless smile. “Don’t be ridiculous.” Dion said as he ate grapes bought by his assistant, “Rumor has it that you and Dorian have an extraordinary relationship and that you’re

here for him.” While gutting the fish, Hailey said, “Dorian is the most famous actor in my company. He’s a cash cow. It’s my job to take care of him. You know me. If someone bullies my people, I won’t let him off the hook.” “I know. You’re just like your mom.” Dion shook his head and sighed. “You’re both so protective of your family and friends. Ivana and I became good friends with your mom because she was so kind. If it weren’t for her, I’d have been killed.” Hailey threw the fish into the frying pan and said

faintly, "Genes can't be changed. I don't care about other people, but I have to take care of my people. I can't watch Dorian get hurt." Dion knew what she meant. He sighed. "Henric has been in show business for so many years and never had a good opportunity. Maybe he thought he was getting old. You know me. He's a good actor, or I wouldn't have agreed to Carlo, but he let everyone down." Hailey said flatly. "People have to pay for what they've done. Today is the last chance I'll give him. If he has self-respect, he will know what to do. I have sympathy for the weak, not the mean." The fish made a loud noise when it was turned over. It was the last thing it could do before it died. After eating with Lion, Hailey had the food delivered to Dorian and Jeremy. They were almost to the hotel when Chris whispered to Hailey, "Ms. Newman, Jodie called me and said Henric is in your room and that you can teach him a good lesson."

Hailey said indifferently, "Okay, I will. Tell him to come and get him in twenty minutes." * Chris nodded and watched Hailey enter the room. "Be careful. He's sinister." Hailey sneered. "I look forward to that."

Chapter 169 Fate In the ward, Dorian and Jeremy were enjoying Hailey's cooking. However, Dorian could only lie in bed and watch Jeremy eat seafood with a look of envy and longing in his eyes, "You've eaten a lot." Dorian couldn't resist gulping. "I want some more." "No." Jeremy shook his head and showed him Hailey's handwritten note. "Hailey said you just had surgery and can't eat too much seafood. The patient should listen to the doctor." After that, he peeled the last few shrimps and put them in his mouth. All that was left on the table was a pile of shells. Dorian stared at the table, frustrated. He had only eaten a little. He "I didn't expect Ms. Newman to be such a good cook." "Yes!" Jeremy got up and cleared the table. He was excited to talk about Hailey. "Hailey is the best cook." In his mind, no one cooked better than her. Dorian looked up at him, "You seem to know her well. Have you ever eaten any of her cooking?" Jeremy suddenly dropped the lunchbox. It made a loud noise and spilled oil on the floor. Dorian frowned. Jeremy rarely panicked like this. Jeremy immediately leaned down to pick up the lunchbox and lowered his head to wipe the oil on the floor with a paper towel, afraid Dorian would see through him. He explained in a whisper, "No, I'm eating it for the first time today." He's not lying. Hailey had just eaten his cooking and taught him before. "Take a rest. I'll go wash the lunchbox." Watching Jeremy carry the lunchbox into the kitchen, Dorian still frowned. 'He must be hiding something from me. He's got a secret.' He wanted to know what it was, but Jeremy wouldn't talk and he didn't want to push him. He just wanted to get back to the set as soon as

possible. He didn't want to waste the crew's time. Dorian took the script, read the lines again, and made notes where he didn't understand so he could ask the director and writers when he got back. The script was filled with his understanding of the characters. He was inexperienced, so he had to work harder.

There were no tickets left for the flight from Poya to Diverous, so they took a private plane. Owen got off the plane and went straight to Diverous Hospital. Jose clutched the door handle. The mountain roads were so rough that he felt nauseous. Their driver rarely drove the mountain roads. Owen felt uncomfortable and whispered, "Stop the car. I'll drive." Jose blinked. 'Are you sure?'. Owen had been in a serious car accident before. His family had forbidden him to drive and even confiscated his driver's license, but he took it out the other day. Jose didn't know what encouraged him to drive again, but at this moment, he was nervous and scared. "Mr. Moore, are you... really able to drive?" He asked in a trembling voice. It was clear that he didn't trust Owen. Owen got into the driver's seat, adjusted the seat, put on the seat belt, and turned to look at Jose coldly. "Do you want to drive?" Jose gave an awkward smile and gripped the door handle tightly. However, when Owen drove, the roads seemed less

rough and the car was less shaky. Jose thought there was something wrong with the car, but he forgot that Owen was a SWAT officer and used to go on missions in the mountains and drive all kinds of cars. Driving SUVs on mountain roads used to be a daily routine for them. The car pulled up steadily in front of the hospital. Owen had expected to see Hailey, but he was told that she had gone back to the set. 'Why is it so hard to see her?' He frowned and asked

Chris to find out which hotel she was staying in. They were on their way out when they heard the nurses on the night shift talking. "I really didn't expect to see Dorian here. I heard he was acting at Diverous Mountain, but I was too busy to go see him. I didn't expect him to be sent to this hospital. It's fate." "Yeah, God let him get hurt so badly for you. You have to take your chances!"

The nurses giggled, but they tried to keep their voices down so as not to disturb the patient. "But Dorian was hurt so badly this time. I've heard his leg has been injured before. He would have been disabled for life and had difficulty walking, let alone acting." "Yes, it's common for actors to get injured. His new boss is really nice. She brought a team of top international medical professionals with her" "By the way, do you know who the attending doctor is? Grace, an internationally renowned surgeon! Very few people get to see her. She must be very expensive..." Owen wasn't interested in gossip, but he stopped in his tracks when he heard Grace's name. 'Grace? Hailey invited Grace?' Jose heard it too. He asked in surprise, "Grace/ Mr. Moore, isn't that the famous doctor who operated on you back then? She's here in Diverous?"

Owen had been looking for Grace. After all, she had saved his life and he had to thank her personally, but Grace was a doctor without borders and was unpredictable and her medical team served only her. He hadn't expected to meet her at Diverous. Chris asked the nurses, but he was told that Dr. Grace had left the hospital after her surgery and was staying with Hailey at Crown Hotel, the largest local hotel. On the way to the hotel, something popped up in Owen's head. Since Hailey invited Grace, did it mean that they had known each other for a long time? Was Grace's sudden appearance at Municipal Hospital back then also because of Hailey?

Chapter 170 Humiliated It was not the first time Henric had sold his body, but he was still nervous. Most powerful people were weird and unpredictable. If he served them well, he would have a bright future, but if he didn't, he would be thrown into hell. Henric used to loathe this circle. He thought it was dirty and the glamorous celebrities were mean at heart, but he gradually assimilated because he didn't want to spend his life in obscurity. "You have to get fun out of it," Carlo, the producer, once said, slapping him on the face. In the shower, Henric carefully rubbed every inch of himself, but his heart was already dirty. He sneered and suddenly remembered the line: people eventually become what they hate most. He was willing to pay any price, even if he had to bark on his knees like a dog, as long as he could succeed. He had just turned off the shower when he heard someone open the door. Through the glass door of the bathroom, he vaguely saw a slender figure walk in. 'Ms. Newman is back!' His heart pounded again at the thought of her aura. He clenched his fist to encourage himself. 'Don't be afraid, Henric, she won't eat you!' Then he put on a towel and walked out. The moment he walked out, he froze because Hailey wasn't waiting to "enjoy" him but was working on the couch with her laptop. She was fully dressed and had only changed into slippers. She looked professional and aloof. Hailey glanced at him flatly. "Sit." Henric was confused. He had met many professional women. Many of them were elegant and independent in front of people, but in private, they smoked and cursed, and were even more promiscuous than prostitutes. He had expected to be pounced on or ordered to kneel and lick her shoes

as soon as he came out, but she just let him sit. 'What's going on?' Henric didn't sit. Hailey just typed with her head down and asked flatly, "You studied physical education?" Henric realized that she might be checking his profile. He immediately replied, "Yes, I was a... vaulter." "You were a state-class athlete. You've competed in many national competitions and won gold medals. Why didn't you make the national team?"

Henric had been an actor for years and had almost forgotten that he was once an athlete. He rarely mentioned it to anyone. Jodie only let the hosts on the variety shows ask him to play with other stars. He replied, "It was exhausting. My family was poor and I wasn't fit enough to make the national team, so I gave up and coincidentally got into show business." His team made this up for him to answer on talk shows, but he hadn't been on many talk shows and he had almost forgotten the words

and the real reason he gave up sports. However, the Internet remembered. Hailey continued, "You're from a rural area, but your father owns a factory and your mother runs a business. You're an only child. Was your family really that poor? The national team's vaulting coach invited you to train with the national team, but you chose to do commercials and enter the entertainment industry." She exposed him directly. Henric was embarrassed. He didn't know why Hailey was talking to him about this. Did she just want to talk to him? He said casually, "Really? I almost forgot. Ms. Newman, it's getting late. Do you want to take a shower or..." Hailey interrupted him and continued, "You worked as a stunt double first after you entered the entertainment industry?" "Yes." Henric was a little impatient. He felt that those days only reminded him that he had been humble, but he couldn't offend her. He smiled

at Hailey and said, "Ms. Newman, how about..." Hailey asked, "Was it fun?" The smile froze on Henric's face. "No." 'What does she want?' Hailey, "You must be pretty flexible." Henric, "Not much." 'For God's sake!' Hailey, "Did you push Dorian?" Henric answered subconsciously, "Yes." It suddenly quieted down. Henric was impatient, but he realized what had just happened and looked up quickly. Hailey was looking at him coldly. His heart pounded. He felt like she was seeing through him again as she had done on the set. At that moment, there was a knock on the door, Henric turned around quickly and saw Jodie walk in. He was confused, 'What are you doing here?' Jodie was also confused. 'Is it over? So soon?'

Hailey just turned off the recorder and said flatly, "Get him out of here." Her face was expressionless, but they didn't dare to ask and had to pick up the clothes and walk out of the room. As soon as they opened the door, they saw a cold face. Ower was talking to the security guard at the door when the door opened from the inside. Two men came out and one of them was getting

dressed. His face quickly darkened.