

## Love Is Fair 171

Chapter 171 You Are Not Worthy Seeing Jodie and Henric stop at the door, Hailey looked up and saw Owen. She frowned slightly. 'Why is he all everywhere? How annoying. She put her laptop down, stood up, and walked toward the door. "What are you waiting for?" Her cold tone indicated that she was impatient. "We're leaving. Bye, Ms. Newman," Jodie led Henric away quickly. The bath towel was left in the doorway.. Owen was so angry that he wanted to kill them. He gritted his teeth and asked coldly, "I can't believe you're this nasty!" Hailey froze and realized what he meant. It was indeed misleading, but she had no need to explain it to him. "None of your business!" She just kicked the towel into the bathroom and asked the bodyguard to have the cleaning lady come in and clean it up. Then she was about to close the door. "Wait!" Owen blocked the door and glanced at Hailey's dress and makeup. He realized he had misunderstood her. He pursed his lips. "I'm angry. You're not like that. You wouldn't like that kind of man." He was explaining for having misunderstood her, but Hailey didn't care. "Mr. Moore, do you know me well?" She said with a sneer, "IS there anything else you want to say? If not, I'm going to sleep." "I have something to ask you!" Owen blocked the door again with an anxious look on his face. "I want to ask you about Dr. Grace." Hailey, "Go ahead." Owen, "Can I come in?" Hailey, "No." Owen could only continue at the door, "Do you and Dr. Grace know each other?" Hailey, "Yeah." "You know each other well?" "Yeah." "How well?" Hailey frowned. "Are you out of your mind?" Instead of getting angry, Owen said, "I'd like to ask her to check my leg and thank her for saving my life three years ago." "No need." Hailey lost patience and looked at his leg indifferently. "Since you came here from Poya, it means there's nothing wrong with your leg. There's a clinic to the left of the hotel. Bye." Owen said, "You're not Grace. I'm not listening to you." Seeing that Hailey was about to lose her temper, he added, "Three years ago, Dr. Grace appeared in North City to operate on me. Did you invite her?" He stared into Hailey's face with an expectant look in his dark eyes. But Hailey's face remained expressionless. "So what if I did? So what if I didn't?" Owen pursed his lips. "I wanted to see her." Hailey was furious. "Then go see her. I'm not stopping you. You don't have to ask my permission. I'm not going to help you!" With that, she tried to close the door again and Owen still stopped her. She kicked him hard in the calf. He let go of the door in pain and it slammed shut in front of him. His leg had healed so she showed him no mercy. 'You want to see Grace? You're not worthy!'

Henric didn't sleep well. He finally lay in the comfortable bed in a luxurious room. He should have slept well, but as soon as he closed his eyes, he could see Dorian rolling down the mountain with his leg covered in blood and Hailey's cold eyes. He was right. Hailey had come to avenge Dorian. She was not interested in him at all. She asked him questions in her room just to let him let his guard down so he would tell the truth. But he was confused. Why did she let him play Richard when she already knew he pushed Dorian? Why did she give him such a nice room? Shouldn't she have kicked him out of the crew and called the police? Henric sat up suddenly, sweat dripping from his forehead. He was drenched in sweat and his heart was pounding. He even felt like a million ants were gnawing at his heart. He didn't know what Hailey was going to do. What should he do? He was afraid he would lose everything..

He tossed and turned all night. The crew started work early in the morning. The cast was in place. They shot a few fight scenes and Henric

did his make-up.

The make-up artist tried to cover his dark circles but couldn't cover his bloodshot eyes. The crew was snobbish. They despised Henric before, but since he was favored by the investor and the producer, they

were sure that he would become popular soon. They asked with concern, "Henric, did you not sleep well?" Henric said with his eyes closed, "Hmm." He was still confused and stunned by last night. He didn't know how he was going to perform

today. The make-up artist dressed him as Richard, but he looked in the mirror and had no confidence. Not only he but also the whole crew felt it was awkward. To be honest, the director had a good eye. Richard looked cold but was actually

kind. He had a clear goal and his eyes were clear, Dorian was handsome and tall and fit the costume perfectly while Henric was not gentle enough and his eyes darted. Their temperament was too different. Henric performed for a while and it was silent. No actor could bear an awkward and silent atmosphere. An actor must be very confident in

himself. Once he felt he didn't match the character, he could never act well. If he didn't believe in himself, how could he impress the

- +20 audience? Hailey went to the set to see Henric perform. She knew he would fail. Can't take the heat, get out of the kitchen. Nothing should ever belong to him. He had to earn it. Otherwise, he would lose everything sooner or later. Chris took a call and reported to Hailey, "Ms. Newman, Dorian heard he was recast and he's getting out of the hospital..." Hailey frowned. "Let's go to the hospital." When would these troublemakers stop bothering her?

Chapter 172 Did She Do Something Bad? The hospital was not very far from the set, and when Hailey arrived, Dorian was walking out of the ward on crutches. His agent Nicole Campbell and his assistants were trying to stop him, but they failed. Jeremy stood behind Dorian with a black school bag on his back. He knew he couldn't stop him, so he just held him carefully to prevent him from falling. The moment Hailey appeared, it quieted down and everyone greeted her happily. "Ms. Newman!" Hailey walked over, followed by several men in black who looked like they were coming to fight. "Hailey," Jeremy called out to her, afraid she would beat Dorian. Hailey really wanted to beat Dorian for getting out of bed, but Jeremy calmed her down. She looked Dorian up and down. "You can walk? Looks like you're recovering well." Dorian could tell that she was taunting him. He pursed his lips. "Ms. Newman, I don't want to quit the crew or give up the role of Richard." He sounded polite, but he was actually blaming Hailey for recasting him without his permission. He wouldn't have known he'd been replaced by Henric if Jamie hadn't called him early in the morning to tell him he was coming to Diverous and playing Timothy. Jeremy pulled his sleeve to stop him from speaking to Hailey in such a tone. No matter what, Hailey had cured his leg. Jeremy believed Hailey had her own reasons. Hailey just said flatly, "You want to go back to the set now? Fine, backflip here and I'll let you go." It went quiet again. Dorian couldn't even stay steady. How could he possibly backflip? But he handed his crutches directly to Jeremy. "Take them." He was really going to backflip. Jeremy stopped him anxiously. "Stop!" Hailey shook her head helplessly and turned to ask Jeremy, "Why is your brother so stubborn?" Jeremy held Dorian from behind. "He's been like this since he was a kid." Seeing that Jeremy couldn't stop Dorian, Hailey waved and had her bodyguards carry Dorian back to the ward. After five minutes, it quieted down, Hailey briefly told the whole story and Nicole finally understood. "So you didn't want Dorian to quit the crew but Henric to quit on his own accord?" Hailey said faintly, "Yes. I hate such mean people. He hurt Dorian. How can I spare him?" Dorian looked up at Hailey, embarrassed that he had just said that to her. His ears turned red. "Ms. Newman, I'm sorry I misunderstood you." Hailey said, "I didn't tell you because it's going to be fixed soon. You just concentrate on getting better. But it doesn't matter." She turned to

Nicole and said, "Now you can reveal that Dorian was injured on the set and that he was replaced. As for the reason, there's no rush to reveal it." Nicole said worriedly, "But I'm afraid some fans will blame you and call you names." "I don't care. It will only be for a few days. When the truth comes out, they'll know the real culprit." Jeremy just listened to them. He didn't know anything about the entertainment industry, but he knew what Hailey was trying to do. She was so smart. Jamie received the news and flew to Diverous that afternoon. He was chattering but funny. He went to the set first to meet the director, put on makeup, and acted in two scenes. He had read Dorian's script and Timothy was like him, so Dion kept him and shot the scenes that Henric had shot before. In the evening, he took time to visit Dorian at Diverous Hospital. Jeremy cooked dinner in the kitchenette. Hailey came to the hospital in the evening to check on Dorian's leg and stayed to have dinner with them. Jamie arrived just in time and joined them. When Hailey blamed him for telling Dorian about it, Jamie said pitifully, "I didn't know you had such a great plan."

Everyone was amused by him. Dorian was concerned about the movie and Henric and Jamie answered his questions. "I don't think Dion is in any hurry. The big scenes are almost done. I shot two scenes with Henric today. He was out not himself and failed a dozen times. His acting was a little awkward and the whole crew said he wasn't as good as you." Dorian was a little frustrated. Henric had been taken care of him like a big brother. He trusted him, so he was defenseless to him, but he set him up. Jamie muttered, "You're too naive. When I first entered the entertainment industry, my aunt told me to protect myself. There are so many people who are jealous of you. You should be more careful." Hailey teased Jamie, "Aren't you jealous?" "Why? He's not as good-looking as me." Jamie was confident in his looks and he muttered, "I'm not short of money anyway. I just want to act. A good friend of mine told me that the more popular the actor, the tougher the situation. What do you think, Dorian?" Dorian was speechless.

+ 20 Jeremy gave Jamie a thumbs up. "Good point." Hailey was amused, but the smile froze on her face as she walked out of the ward and saw the familiar figure. Before she could ask Owen what he was doing here, a beautiful woman beside him quickly approached and handed her a business card. "Hello, Ms. Newman, I'm Nate Marson, the design director of Mazedew Jewelry. I came to see you as soon as I was told you were Master Jade. I'm a big fan of yours..." Nate was thrilled. She respectfully asked, "Would you please work with me?" Hailey took the card and looked up just in time to see Owen looking at her. There was an ambiguous and suspicious look in his eyes as if she had done something bad.

#### Chapter 173 Bastard

"This isn't the place. Can I buy you a cup of coffee?" Nate invited Hailey respectfully. To be honest, she was stunned and called Ada with a trembling hand when she learned that Hailey was Master Jade. Ada wanted to hide it but was blamed by her. Ada was also helpless because Hailey wouldn't let her tell anyone. She just thought that

Owen was stupid to give up such a wonderful wife. He must be blind! Nate had never expected to be so close to her idol. She looked at Hailey with admiration. Jose looked at her with disgust and reminded her to control herself. Hailey said faintly, "You're Ada's classmate and I should do you a favor, but you're also an employee of Mazedew. Sorry." Nate was speechless. Hailey added, "I'll take your card. Contact me if you want to jump ship. You're welcome anytime at Newman Jewelry." Owen was speechless. How dare she poach his people in front of him? Chris looked at his watch and reminded, "Ms. Newman, the general manager of the branch is waiting for you at the entrance of the hospital. We have to go." "I

see." Hailey nodded slightly. "Excuse me." Watching her leave, Owen pursed his thin lips, his eyes as obscure as ink.

Hailey was annoyed as she headed out. "How does he know my identity?" Chris took two steps forward. "Do you mean Master Jade?" Hailey glanced at him. "Or what?" Chris rubbed his nose. "You have so many identities. How do I know which one you're referring to?" He thought for a moment and said, "The day has eyes and the night has ears..." Hailey squinted at him coldly and he immediately said, "I mean nothing stays hidden." Hailey continued to walk forward. Chris scratched his head and whispered, "Didn't you give Mr. Moore a seal? He's not an idiot. He'll know who you are if he sees any of your other work." She had given him a lot of things before, besides the seal. Other people gave gifts back to each other after they broke up. Why didn't Owen give her those things back? 'Bastard.' Hailey cursed inwardly. Crystaldale had branches in basically every major city, including Diverous. Morgan and Reid hadn't taken them over, so they were not involved and still growing steadily. Many people had thought Hailey was dead. In fact, during her three years in North City, she took care of Owen and managed Crystaldale

carefully. Quarterly reports from the group and branches were sent to her inbox at regular intervals. What Morgan got was a fake. He wouldn't read them anyway. The outside world thought Crystaldale was going down. They didn't know it was taking a different form or it wouldn't have recovered so quickly. In fact, the huge business empire that Scott and Nancy had built was so solid that it would never fall as long as Hailey wasn't as incompetent as Morgan and Reid. Hailey went to the branch in the afternoon and had dinner with the general manager and the executives. She drank a lot of the local rice wine. It was mellow and sweet and she drank so much that her face turned red. It was quite late when she got back to the hotel. When she got out of the car, the cool mountain breeze made her drunk Chris helped her out, took her bag, and said to her worriedly, "Ms. Newman, can you walk? How about I carry you?" He squatted down in front of Hailey, but she slapped him on the back "Get up. I can walk. I'm not drunk." Chris muttered helplessly, "That's what drunk people say..." "I'm not drunk!" Hailey stumbled, but she denied it anyway. "You don't believe me? I'll walk a straight line!" Then she almost fell over. Chris was speechless. He was startled to see Hailey almost hit the glass door. "Watch out!" However, he shut up because someone was already holding her Owen helped Hailey into the hotel and smelt alcohol on her. He frowned slightly. "Why did you drink so much?" Hailey folded her arms and straightened up and looked up to see Owen's cold face. The corner of her mouth twitched. "It's you, bastard." Owen's face darkened, Blue veins stood out on his forehead. "What did you call me?" Chris had a bad feeling. He rushed forward to take Hailey from Owen's arms and was about to say something when he heard Hailey repeat, "Bastard." Chris was speechless. He really didn't know how to help Hailey out of this. Owen's face was contorted. He turned to Jose and Nate and asked, "Ain I a bastard?" Jose and Nate both shook their heads. How dare they say yes? However, Hailey continued to insult him, "Bastard, now that we're divorced, why don't you give me back the things I gave you? The seal,

the cufflinks, and the statuette... I put my heart and soul into them. It's a waste if you don't cherish them. Do you know that each of my works is worth a million? Give them back to me. I'll sell them and buy a house in Poya," Owen listened to her quietly. When she stopped, he said saintly, "I won't give them back to you, but I can give you a house."

Chapter 174 Two Identities Owen's voice was not loud, but the hotel staff and the guests coming and going heard it and froze. There were men giving women bags, bracelets, and necklaces, but this man

said he was going to give this woman a house in Poya. It was very expensive. However, Hailey asked coldly, "Are you insulting me?" Everyone was stunned. They couldn't wait to be insulted like this! Owen whispered, "That's not what I meant." Watching Hailey frown, Chris knew she was about to lose her temper. He was afraid she would make a fuss, so he took her away immediately. "Let's get in the elevator..." Watching Hailey disappear into the elevator, Nate, who had been waiting all night, sighed behind Owen. "Mr. Moore, can I ask why Ms.

Newman married you?" Owen wasn't romantic at all. Jose squinted at her to remind her to watch her language. Mr. Moore was their boss and they should respect him. Nate wasn't afraid. Ms. Newman wanted to poach her anyway. If she got fired, she would join Newman Jewelry, which she had heard had better benefits. She could even get close to Master Jade! Instead of being angry at Nate, Owen asked in a low voice, "Am I really that bad?" This is the first time he had been called a bastard and the first time he had doubted himself. 'Am I really a bastard?'

Hailey slept well. She drank too much last night and woke up in the morning with a headache. There was a thermos of water with honey

on the bedside table. She was a little surprised. 'When did Chris become so considerate?' She rarely drank outside. Brook was almost abducted with a Coke and was beaten up by Fifth Father when he was a child. Hailey was shocked by Brook's red and swollen bottom and had been afraid to drink outside since then. She called Chris and asked him. Chris denied it, "I didn't. Ava just told me you get headaches when you're drunk and asked me to make you a glass of water with honey. I'm on my way to the supermarket to get you some honey... Maybe it was the hotel?" The corner of Hailey's mouth twitched. "Do you think it's possible?" Chris pursed his lips and didn't think it was possible either. Ten minutes later, Hailey drank the water with honey that Chris had made himself. Her stomach felt better and her head didn't hurt as much. Chris reported his findings in the morning, "I checked the hotel surveillance video. The water with honey was indeed brought in by the hotel staff. I asked the cleaning lady and she said the guest in room 711 told her to do it. It's none other than Mr. Moore." In short, it was Owen who had it prepared. "Mr. Moore is so considerate," Chris complimented Owen, but Hailey's cold eyes stopped him. Hailey said angrily, "Someone came into my room while I was unconscious, but you're laughing? Do you want to die?" Chris was terrified. "I was wrong, Ms. Newman, I was careless. I'll give the bodyguards outside a meeting right now! It won't happen again!" He was always humble. For the sake of Ava and him going to get her honey early in the morning, Hailey spared him. She just thought Owen was annoying. Yesterday he said he was going to buy her a house: What made him think she would live in the house he bought? Did he think she lacked a house? They went downstairs and, not surprisingly, met Owen and Nate again. If she didn't make it clear, they would keep following her. Hailey ignored Owen and just waved at Nate. "Ms. Marson, let's talk in my car." Nate was excited. After getting Owen's permission, she got into Hailey's car happily. They drive to Diverous Mountain. Hailey had to go back to Poya today. Before she left, she had to make some arrangements, say goodbye to Dion, and do some other things on the way. In the car, Nate repeated that she wanted to work with Hailey. She said she knew Master Jade was expensive and that they would pay whatever she wanted as long as the price was reasonable. Hailey said faintly, "I'll be blunt. Newman Jewelry and Mazedew Jewelry are competitors. Master Jade is already associated with

Crystaldale and could not be associated with Mazedew. I don't have the time or energy to promote Mazedew Jewelry." Nate was disappointed. "Since you guys are so sincere, here's my advice," Hailey

added. She wanted to repay the Moore family anyway. Nate, "I'm all ears." "You guys want to work with Master Jade just to promote the company. You might as well go to other jade carvers. I'm not the only great jade carver in the country. By the way, please tell your boss that the most important thing about jewelry is design. No gimmick is more useful than design. Crystaldale wants to be friendly with Mazedew so everybody wins." At the foot of Diverous Mountain, Nate told Owen what Hailey had said. Owen was lost in thought. He knew Mazedew Jewelry's design department was out of touch, but reform wasn't that easy. Even Hailey

could see the problem with Mazedew Jewelry. If he didn't reform, no one would know about Mazedew Jewelry in ten years. At the time,

how could he approach Hailey? Hailey left the set and went to the hospital. Owen insisted on following her. She turned to look at him and was about to lose her temper when Jeremy rushed out of the ward and said anxiously, "Hailey, there you are! My brother's leg keeps hurting..." Before he could finish, several people came from the other side of the hallway and greeted Hailey. "Dr. Grace, we've finished reading the paraplegic's file. You had a similar surgery in North City three years ago. When can we have a meeting to discuss it?" Owen was completely stunned by their words. 'What? Hailey is Grace?'

Chapter 175 It's not my fault that you are blind Owen stopped thinking for as long as half a minute. All the doubts that had flashed through his mind, as well as all the details that he had noticed or ignored, rushed to his mind at this moment, like peeling cocoons and drawing silk, and were finally twisted into a line, he

tory. No wonder he had searched all the hotels but couldn't have found Grace's check-in information. He only thought that maybe Hailey had deliberately hidden her whereabouts with hacking technology. not with computer technology, but with herself – Hailey, was Dr. Grace. Grace, was Hailey Owen's eyes turned red because of shock and anger. His hands hanging on his side slowly clenched into fists, and his whole body

trembled. He suddenly felt a sharp pain in the depth of his heart that he had to cover his heart and bent down in pain. "Mr. Moore, are you all right?" Jose hurriedly held him up. Owen's lips turned white, as he had just come out of the ice, shivering with cold. She cheats me once again.'

Hailey ignored Owen's reaction and followed Jeremy into the ward to examine Dorian's leg. Seeing Jeremy's worried eyes, she said, "There's nothing serious. It's normal to have pain after fracture surgery. I'll give you some pain-relieving and anti-inflammatory drugs. Pay attention to protecting your leg and don't do strenuous exercise." Jeremy was relieved to hear this. Dorian nodded, "Thank you, Ms. Newman... Dr. Newman." She had so many identities that he didn't know what to call her. Hailey smiled carelessly, "It doesn't matter. Whatever you call me is OK." "Hailey, you should be three years older than Dorian. Dorian, you can call her name with me." Jeremy cut in. Dorian's face was slightly red, and he scolded Jeremy lightly, "You are impolite." Jeremy blinked innocently and whispered, "What's wrong with calling her name? That was a nice name." Seeing Dorian's face darkening again, Jeremy raised his head and showed a bright smile on his neat and clear face. "Hailey, never mind. Dorian has been so thin-skinned

since he was young." Hailey nodded approvingly. "Not as thick-skinned as you." Jeremy was speechless to hear this. And Dorian couldn't help laughing when he saw him defeated. The medical team was still

waiting for a meeting in the office, so Hailey didn't talk much with them. She only said that she would return to Poya this evening, and then looked at

Jeremy, "Are you going back with me?" Jeremy pressed his lips together. He thought he really should go back, as the coach called him several times, asking him to go back as soon as possible without delaying training. What was more, there were still classes at school, and the restaurant was shorthanded, but Dorian... Before he gave his opinion, Dorian had guessed what he thought and said directly, "Go back Erica and Ewen can look after me here, and there is so many medical staff. It's OK." Then he turned to Hailey and said, "Please give him a ride, Ms. Newman." Hailey nodded, "That's settled then. There's still some time in the afternoon. You can go out and buy some local specialties and take them back to your classmates and colleagues." Jeremy nodded obediently, "OK, Hailey." Dorian accurately captured the keywords. As soon as Hailey left, he frowned and asked Jeremy, "Colleagues? Are you working part-time behind my back again?" Jeremy was suddenly nervous. 'Oh, no! He knows it now!'

Hailey went out of the ward and was about to go to the office to have a meeting with the medical team to discuss the information about a high paraplegia patient sent to her by Kyle. When she left the room, she saw Owen still standing there. And he looked like he had been beaten up. 'Did anyone destroy him?' Just glancing at him lightly, Hailey withdrew her eyes, didn't want to care about him, and turned to the office. "Dr. Grace." He called her, his voice was low, with an unspeakable cold and a little trembling. Hailey's footsteps suddenly stopped. 'Oh, I almost forgot. It seems that I gave myself away accidentally just now.' Footsteps sounded behind, Owen approaching her step by step. He walked to her front, and stared at her deeply with reddish eyes, looking like he was suffering from some serious illness. He slowly opened his lips, and his voice was hoarse and obscure, like splitting silk. "How long will you keep lying to me?" Hailey lifted her eyes and looked at him calmly. They were too close, but she had been unaccustomed to his breath, so she took a step back to distance herself from him. It was as if he had distanced himself from her countless times before. seeing her evasion and resistance, Owen's eyes darkened more. He gave a bitter smile, laughing at himself, "You play me in your palm, playing me once and once again. Do you think it's very interesting? Is this your revenge on me?" His voice trembled uncontrollably when he said the last sentence, as if he was cuckolded. Hailey's look was still calm, almost indifferent. Her lips slightly raised, asking sarcastically, "Revenge is only after you have done something wrong to me first. Well, Mr. Moore, do you also feel sorry for me, so you are feeling guilty and deserved it?"

+ 20 Owen's pupils shrank and he was choked out by her words. He was the one questioning her, but she was doing the opposite. Hailey smiled faintly, which didn't reach the bottom of her eyes. "The so-called revenge is all because of hatred in one's heart. I don't hate Mr. Moore. Why did I get revenge? Since the divorce, I had been following the principle of 'Once parted, each has their own happy life'. It's you, Mr. Moore, always pestering me. It's not my fault that you're blind, is it?" Owen's lips are compressed into a line, and his teeth are rattling. He had learned many times that she was sharp-tongued. Every time she could expose his intention. Her words were like a sharp blade directly stabbing into his heart. For a long time, just when Hailey thought he wouldn't speak, the anger in his eyes slowly dissipated and he said, "Dr. Grace, you saved my life three years ago. It's all your credit that I am able to fully recover from a nearly paralyzed person to walking upright. I'm very

grateful to you. I have to repay this saving kindness." Hailey looked a little shocked. She had been so used to his bastard straight man's sayings, so she felt a little uncomfortable when she heard him say

something like a decent person. "You're welcome." she said lightly. "It's my duty." ; Owen smiled softly, "Ten years ago, I saved a girl. She said she wanted to repay me. I told her the same words. But she still came to me and saved me when it mattered most. Hailey, you have repaid my life-saving kindness to you, but I also want to repay yours." Hailey frowned, looked at his persistent and determined attitude, a fretful feeling came up to her. "I have said, you do not need to." "No, I do." Owen smiled lightly and said. "See you later, Dr. Grace." Hailey felt rather speechless.

Chapter 176 A good ex should be like dead Owen left after a bunch of inexplicable words. Recalling his words, Hailey pressed her lips somewhat speechless. 'Does he mean to repay a favor? Why does it look more like revenge?' She sincerely felt it would be his greatest kindness to her that they could never contact each other in the future. Every time he appeared, she would be in a bad mood. 'It's really annoying.'

Hailey held a meeting with the medical team in the dean's office. After the meeting, she contacted Kyle directly. Afraid that he was busy, she just sent a WhatsApp message. (I have read the patient's information, and the operation can be done.) No sooner had the message been sent than a video call came through. Hailey pressed the answer, and a face appeared on the camera, but not her familiar appearance. Looking at this man with messy hair, stubble beard, and raccoon eyes, who was the appearance of an old uncle, Hailey didn't dare to recognize him at first. She frowned tightly and said, "Kyle, are you fleeing from famine?" "No," Kyle's voice was hoarse and he said in a drawl, "I, your brother was abused." Hailey, as well as the Medical team were all wordless. In the spirit of not letting the family scandal be publicized, Hailey waved the medical team off first, leaving her alone in the office. She focused her eyes on Kyle again and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

Did you quarrel with Nick?" "It's all right. We just bickered a few words." The man who had just shouted that he had been "abused" suddenly became calm and got up

to pour himself a glass of water. The light there was dim. Originally, Hailey thought he was sitting on the sofa. With his action of getting up, she found that he was lying on the bed, and there was something tied to his wrist. She looked intently and the corner of her eye jumped. "Well, Kyle." "Yes?" Kyle poured water into his mouth. Hailey glanced at him and said, "Would Nick handcuff you if you two just bickered a few words?" Hearing this, Kyle shook the handcuffs on his wrist. "Oh, this... You don't understand. This is a new interest we invented." 'I don't believe what you said.' Hailey thought. She narrowed her eyes. "Tell me, did Nick catch you doing something bad?" "Tutted," Kyle said discontentedly, "whose sister are you? Why don't you take your brother side but take others' instead?" "Nonsense, Nick dotes on you so much. How is he willing to treat you like this?" Hailey was impatient. "If you don't tell the truth, I'll call Nick directly." Then she was about to hang up. Kyle hurriedly stopped her. "Hey, you can call him later. Take it easy. Let's finish the business first." Hailey looked at him suspiciously. "Did you do that on purpose? You want to play a bitter trick and ask me to help you?" 'Kyle is

concerned with his image as much as Brook. He always makes himself clean and tidy, how could he allow himself to be so untidy and show it to her. Obviously, he wants to use me as a tool.' Kyle didn't refute but grinned, "You are so smart." Hailey was speechless. Anyway, none of these elder brothers was normal except the eldest one. "Then let's talk about business first." Hailey briefly analyzed the patient's condition, and then said, "This patient should have injured the spinal cord due to some trauma, or

suffered from some tumor compression of the spinal cord, resulting in high paraplegia symptoms. Fortunately, he is not completely paralyzed, and there is still a possibility of treatment. I referred to his resume and found that he had also been in the army before. It seems that he was still a special policeman, so his physical foundation is quite good.” “Yes.” Kyle said, “More than that, I heard from Professor Herman that he had also worked undercover in the border area for five years.

This is how he got these injuries. It’s lucky that he survived.” Hailey couldn’t help being awed after hearing this. “My team and I have drawn up a preliminary treatment plan. The specific details will be determined after further examination. Please tell Professor Herman that I will fly back to Poya this evening and arrange the operation next week.” “OK, I’ll contact him.” After finishing the business, Hailey put down the papers and said, “Now, you can tell me what was going on, and I’ll decide whether to help you in front of Nick.” Kyle touched his nose. “Actually, it’s not a big deal.” In the hesitancy of Kyle, Hailey finally understood the whole story. The cause was that a man Kyle had dated suddenly became seriously ill. He had found Kyle and asked him to save him. Considering the previous affection and the doctor’s sense of professional ethics, Kyle had operated on him and saved him. The ex-boyfriend, after recovering from his illness, had wanted to regain Kyle, so he had done many things that everyone in the hospital had known it. After Kyle explicitly refused him, he had gone to Nicholas’ law firm to swear sovereignty, which caused a storm in the city. Nicholas had been very angry. After beating the silly ex-boyfriend, he taught him a lesson when they had returned home. Kyle felt humiliated when he told his sister these things. “That’s what happened...” He sighed lightly, “I really don’t have anything to do with Pierre. I am not sitting on the fence. I’ve explained it to Nick for numerous times, but he still doesn’t believe me. I’m forced to do

this.” After hearing this, Hailey did not sympathize with Kyle at all and gave him a cold snort. “You asked for it. No wonder Nick is angry with

you. A good ex should be like dead and out of each other’s lives. Why they still come to pester? They don’t know how to cherish when together, but start to show their existence when apart. Don’t they know the principle that one could not have a same chance for twice? They are just cheap, mentally ill, and idle!” Her mouth kept scolding, like a machine gun blazing, and Kyle was stupefied. “No, you’re wrong. It’s not me who pesters him. It’s him who pesters me...” “All right, stop nagging and reflect on yourself.” Hailey hung up the video phone, eased the turbidity in her chest, and gave Nicholas a call. “Hi, Nick, this is Hailey...” She became a peacemaker for this time, mainly because she thought it was not easy for them to get together, and it was not worth souring the relationship because of the misunderstanding of some outsiders. Nicholas listened to her quietly, and said with a calm voice. “Yeah, I know, I just want to teach that brat a lesson. Don’t always act like a good man and be compassionate.”

Hailey was relieved when Nicholas said he would go home to have a look later. After hanging up, she sent a message to Kyle. Kyle was very happy and sent her a red envelope. Hailey accepted it without hesitation. However, she was still depressed. ‘A good ex should withdraw from each other’s lives and no longer contact each other as if they were dead, at least I think so. When you love, love happily. When you don’t love, turn around and leave. It’s not my style or what I like to linger on and on. Why does Owen not understand such a simple principle?’

Chapter 177 My Ms. Newman is strong When Hailey came out of the dean’s office, she saw Jeremy coming out of the ward with a bag on his back. He closed the door gently, with his cheeks slightly bulging, he breathed a sigh of relief as if he had just experienced some adversity in life. Watching his

handsome and bright face, Hailey's mood brightened a bit. She went over to him and called him softly, "Jere." Jeremy turned at the sound and saw that Hailey also showed a bright nice smile. "Hailey, have you finished the meeting?" "Yes." Hailey looked up at him. "What's wrong with you?" Jeremy was slightly stunned. He couldn't help admiring Hailey's insight. He pointed to the direction of the ward and made a gesture of "Let's go first". Then they walked out side by side. It was not until they walked out of the corridor and into the elevator that Jeremy confessed, "My brother found out about my part-time job and scolded me." Seeing Hailey looking at him, he quickly added, "Oh, I didn't tell him that you are my Master Hailey. How dare I confide your identity without your permission?" After all, Hailey's medical skills had already shocked them two. If he told Dorian she was also a top chef, He was afraid Dorian would be overwhelmed. Hailey raised her eyes slightly. "Dose Dorian not allow you go out to work?" 'Yeah, Dorian is worried that it will affect my training. He said students should study hard, and not be half-hearted. He can give me money when I'm short of it. I don't need to go out and earn it myself." Hailey nodded. "He's right." Then she turned to Jeremy and said, "Dorian wants what's best for you." "I know, but I am now old enough to help him share some of the debts. I can't always let him carry the burden of the family all by himself. I also have a share." Jeremy said seriously. He was immature as a teenager, but his mind was indescribably mature. Hard life always urged people to grow up. Hailey asked calmly, "As your father's gambling debt has been paid off, what other debt is there?" Jeremy pressed his lips, gazing at her with his light brown eyes, and his voice was slightly moist. "You helped us pay our father's debt. Now you are our creditor. Dorian and I borrowed the money, and we will have to return it to you." Hailey said lightly, "Just 50 million dollars, don't take it to heart." Then she added, "Just take your time." However, Jeremy was adamant, "I know that you are not short of money, but it's a natural thing to pay off debts. We will feel better psychologically if we are out of debt sooner." The young man had his ambition, and Hailey didn't want to discourage him. She just said, "Don't be in a hurry to pay back the money. Your brother is right. You're still a student now. The most important thing is to study. The basketball training is your first priority. As for the restaurant, you can take time to come once or twice a month. I'll talk to Gail about it later." "No." As the elevator door opened, Hailey stepped out, and Jeremy followed her. He carefully explained, "Hailey, I haven't miss my training. Going to the restaurant to learn cooking with Master Gail is a decompression and relaxation for me. I'm really not tired." Hailey took a look at him and said, "You don't count whether you're tired or not. I'll know after I ask Gail." "...". Jeremy still wanted to say something, but Hailey's mobile phone rang. She motioned Chris to take Jeremy to the car first. Chris patted Jeremy. While Jeremy was too tall, he had wanted to pat him on the shoulder, but he only patted his arm when he raised his hand. The air was filled with a trace of embarrassment. But Jeremy didn't notice his embarrassment, he said. "Chris..." He wanted to ask Chris for help. While Chris was unable to help. "Your Master Hailey is very kind, but my Ms. Newman is very strong. Whatever she decides would rarely change. You'd better obey her and don't bother." Jeremy finally had nothing to say.

It was Eve on the phone. Hailey hadn't wanted to answer, but she was afraid that Jeremy would keep requesting, and she would be overwhelmed when he looked at her with his innocent eyes. She simply refused to give him this opportunity and answered the phone. "What's the matter?" As soon as the phone was connected, Eve shouted unhappily at the other end, "The day after tomorrow is my wedding. Where have you been?" Listening to this unprovoked accusation, Hailey was both angry and amused. "Where I am has nothing to do with you. It's your wedding, not mine." "Of course it's my wedding!" Eve first swore the identity and status of her as a heroine, and then said, "But you have to come too! You are my family. How can you be absent? Don't imagine that Luca will never forget you. He is my man now.

You can give it up.” “Well, I’ve never had a heart for Luca.” Hailey rarely had the leisure to chat with Eve. “Do you want me to go or not? If I go, I’m afraid I’ll embarrass you.” Eve immediately became alert, “What do you want to do?” “I don’t want to do anything.” The sun was strong, and Hailey was baking a little dry. She said lazily, “I’m afraid that no one will pay attention to the bride once show up. After all, it’s your wedding. I don’t want to steal the spotlight.” Eve felt like being, stabbed in the heart. Indeed, Hailey had been the most beautiful of them three since they were young. As long as she appeared, she would become the focus. This was also what made Eve most jealous. She always lived in Hailey’s shadow. So she cried angrily, “Can’t you dress up a little uglier!” “Well, it’s a little difficult for me. Besides, why should I dress up as a clown for you? Because your faces are big? Because you are ugly? or

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because you have looked for an unctuous man to be your husband?” Before Eve roared, Hailey said softly, “Well, I’m busy here. I’ll go if I am free. Bye.”

After teasing Eve, Hailey felt much happier. She got in the car and headed for the airport. Her car was followed not far away by a black car, also heading in the direction of the airport. On the way, Hailey was dealing with business affairs, Jeremy sat quietly aside without interruption and sighed in his heart, ‘Hailey is really busy. It must be very hard for her to support such a large company by herself.’ The road was uneven and the car wobbled. It was easy to feel dizzy when watching the tablet. Hailey rubbed her eyes, and Jeremy said timely, “Hailey, don’t work in the car, it’s easy to get carsick.” “Okay.” Hailey answered and closed the tablet. (Dorian is injured and the crew changes the role] had been hot searched. The comment area was full of complaints against the producer, who was her. Hailey glanced at it calmly. She had experienced the madness of fans and keyboard warriors more than once. In the Internet age, a trivial matter would become a serious one rapidly. ‘Now Carlo and Henric must be the most worried.’ Jeremy opened a bottle of mineral water and handed it to her. She took a sip and just was about to say something, the driver Verner suddenly stopped the car. The car shook violently. “Be careful!” Jeremy unconsciously hugged Hailey and his shoulder bumped heavily against the seat. Hailey was protected and leaned forward slightly, hitting her forehead on his arm. Most of the water in the bottle spilled, almost all of it on Jeremy. But he didn’t care and looked at her with concern. “Are you all right?” Hailey shook her head, looked up and frowned. Chris was sitting in the front passenger seat and hit his head on the windshield by this shaking. The pain was so great that he couldn’t see anything for a moment. He covered his head and was about to scold Verner, then he found that their car was surrounded and a lot of eggs and vegetable leaves were thrown at them. Outside the car, there were a group of old aunts, boys and girls, holding banners to denounce them – You evil capitalist, return the role of Dorian to us!!!

Chapter 178 Get out of here, you evil capitalist! The car hadn’t go far. These fans should have stayed outside the hospital for a long time, trying to teach her a lesson. Seeing the eggs and tomatoes smashed on the glass, Hailey was some worried. Nowadays she was not afraid of anything but the crazy fans. It was not enough for them to scold in the online world, they must do something in the real world. They were not afraid of being arrested, ‘Why can’t they wait few more days for things to turn around?’ Obviously, they couldn’t wait to get justice for Dorian. They were fans of Dorian after all, and Hailey had let people release the news. Chris pressed his lips and felt his head was still aching. “Ms. Newman, how do I feel that we are lifting a rock and hitting our own feet?” Hailey moved her lips and said, “Shut up!” Then she asked Verner, “Can you drive out of them?” Those fans had suddenly rushed out just now, and

the car had almost bumped into someone. Verner had hardly recovered from the shock He said, "They are too close, and it is too dangerous to drive. If they make an accident on purpose, it will be troublesome." Verner honked the horn several times, but the crowd did not disperse at all. The noise was still loud, and tempers flared outside. There were even gray haired old women in the demonstration, who were even older than the Verner's mother. His mouth was twitched. 'Why are they doing this with such an old age?' Hailey's bodyguards were in a car behind. They all crowded into the crowd to protect Hailey and tried to drive the crowd away. But the

fans resisted more severely. "Get out of here, you evil capitalist!" "Are you great to have money? Can you manipulate others' fate at will because of richness? What makes you think you can change Dory's role arbitrarily?" A middle-aged woman scolded while smashing eggs. Chris couldn't help pulling down the window, "Well, this lady, it's good for you to take the eggs home and make omelette for your children. Why waste them so much? Or make scrambled eggs at least." The woman gave him a stare and threw another egg "I'm willing to throw, none of your business." Chris was almost hit by an egg and had to quickly roll up the window. Verner had never seen such a scene in half his life, shuddered, "Ms. Newman, how about we call the police?" Chris held his mobile phone and hesitated, "They are fans of Dorian after all. Will calling the police have a bad effect on him?" "Hailey, call the police." Before Hailey spoke, Jeremy said first. His face was calm, and his voice showed unprecedented indifference. "Star chasers should not be like this. They are Dorian's fans, but they have no right to hurt you. If Dorian knew about it, he would definitely not be happy, and he would be very guilty and remorseful." Hailey nodded and asked Chris to call the police. The behavior of fans had become more and more fierce, and more and more people gathered to watch and take pictures. Seeing the stones smashed against the glass one by one, and it would really hurt someone if it continued, Jeremy pressed his lips, opened the door and got off the car. "Jere!" Hailey quickly pulled him and frowned. "What are you doing?" "It's all right, Hailey." Jeremy turned back and gave her a soothing smile. "I'm Dorian's little brother anyway. Fans will show me some respect." Then he broke away from Hailey's hand and quickly closed the door. The moment he got off the car, he was pelted with many eggs and tomatoes. The cold, yellowish liquid burst over his head, flowed down his face and neck. However, he didn't frown. He shouted, "Everyone, I'm Dorian's little brother. Please listen to me..." Hearing he was Dorian's brother, the crowd calmed down. Jeremy's clear voice sounded, "I understand your feelings about chasing stars, but please be reasonable. Don't make judgments easily before things are clear, let alone do something illegal. Otherwise, it will only bring bad influence and pressure to my elder brother. You must believe Ms. Newman, she will not treat Dorian unfairly." Unexpectedly, the angry fans couldn't listen to him at all. "Are you Dorian's brother? Why do you still stand up for the capitalist? How much benefits have the old woman given you? Get away! Dorian doesn't have a brother like you. You don't deserve it!" With that, an egg

smashed at Jeremy again. "That's true, such a child as you dares to teach us. Don't think we dare not beat you because you are handsome. Ask the old woman to come out quickly!" Another tomato was thrown at Jeremy. Before it was about to hit him in the face, it was caught by a hand, and then returned the same way. "Ouch!" A scream rang out in the crowd. The woman who had thrown the tomato covered her face and looked embarrassed. She heard a cold voice, "Am I old or are you old?" The crowd stopped their movements and looked at the woman beside Jeremy. They couldn't help but widen their eyes. Under the sunshine, the woman was wearing a light gray suit with a pleated skirt underneath. She was fresh and capable, yet still elegant and feminine Her delicate face and beautiful appearance seemed as if every hair was shining outward. Her aura was very strong when standing there. The noise tell silent

again. Everyone whispered, "Is this Dorian's new boss? So young? Why I feel that she is not much older than Dory..." All kinds of voices came into her ears like noise. Seeing the egg liquid and tomato juice on Jeremy's body, Hailey's face was very cold. She had been a little angry, but now became curious. She also took out her mobile phone, swept around the crowd, recording the faces of all

the people. The fans stopped her, "What are you doing?" Hailey said lightly, "You smashed my people, damaged my car, still asking what I want to do? I am naturally calling the police to arrest

. + 20 you. Have you read the law? Do you know how long you will be sentenced for disturbing public order and gathering people to hurt others? Do you know how much Dorian's career would be damaged if the matter becomes more serious? Now I have a serious suspicion that you

are his fake fans and are here to harm him." Fans were stunned and their faces turned red. It took a long time before they said, "You are a fake fan! We are all his fans of true love and career. We are just hitting such a mercenary boss like you!" Eggs and tomatoes flew toward them again. Chris and Verner got out of the car and stopped them. Hailey stood there with a cold look. Chris opened the door and pushed Jeremy in. Then he urged Hailey, "Ms. Newman, they have lost their minds. Get in the car quickly." Hailey turned around. Just as she wanted to get in the car, a pebble flew over the back of her head with a shout, "Go to hell!" Then she only felt heavy on her back, like a mountain pressing down, and a broad and warm chest pressed to her back. Meanwhile, she heard a dull hum, so clearly.

Chapter 179 Thank you, ex-husband brother Owen was hit hard, and he felt that his brain was buzzing like it was going to explode. A sharp pain came, and then he fell into darkness. He leaned tightly against Hailey, and it took a long time before he regained consciousness. Chris was near to Owen, watching the pebble hit the back of his head and almost made a dent. He was horrified and shouted, "Are you really trying to kill somebody? Do you want to spend the rest of your life in prison?" "Making trouble one by one, isn't there an end?" When the crowd were stunned with his words, the alarm bell rang. Someone shouted, "Run, the police are coming!" Then the gathered

people suddenly fled separately like birds and animals. Some were jointly surrounded by the bodyguards and the police and handcuffed. The scene was chaotic. Hailey was very uncomfortable held by Owen, and gently broke away from him. As soon as she turned her head, she watched Owen's deep and confused eyes. It seemed that he was still alleviating the pain, he shook his head. "You..." Hailey pressed the corner of her lips, "Are you all right?" Owen came back to himself and said, "I'm fine." Then he asked, "What about you? Have you been hurt?" Hailey was not used to his concern and caring eyes. She shook her head, didn't see his eyes, and looked down at the stone that fell on the

ground. Her eyes blackened. 'Are these fans mentally disabled or mentally immature! They are really needed to be taught lessons.' Filing a case in the police station, Hailey didn't let it be exposed. After all, these people were in the name of Dorian's fans. Once the matter exposed, it was not good for Dorian, and he had to pay for the behavior of fans. The police criticized and educated the fans. Jeremy was covered in egg liquid and tomato juice. He went to the bathroom of the police station for a simple wash, taking out a suit from his schoolbag and put it on, then walked out of the bathroom cleanly. "Hailey." Owen stood at the door with a cigarette in his mouth, listening to Jose casually. Turning his head, he saw a tall boy standing in front of Hailey, smiling brightly at her, and Hailey's face showing an unspeakable softness, and she raised her hand to wipe his forehead. This intimate gesture made his eyes suddenly cold, 'Where did the new boy come from?' Hailey raised her hand to help Jeremy wipe off the reddish

piece on his forehead, which looked like blood. She realized that it was tomato juice when wiping it, and she was relieved. "Don't be so reckless in the future. You dared to get off in such a dangerous situation, what if they really had thrown stones at you?" Seeing Hailey's cold face, Jeremy nodded obediently and didn't dare to contradict, "I see, Hailey." He was not afraid of being hurt, but Hailey almost had hurt because of him, which was what he couldn't accept. When he saw that the pebble had almost hit Hailey and he had been helpless in the car, he felt so flustered that his heart had been empty for a few seconds. Fortunately, someone stood in her way. Jeremy turned his head and caught a glimpse of Owen standing at the door. He walked towards him with long legs, stood still in front of him and bowed. "Thank you, sir, for taking the hit for Hailey." Owen watched the teenager bend down in front of him with calm eyes. His deep eyes were surging with undercurrents. He held a cigarette between his long fingertips, and his mouth was emitting white smoke. His voice was cold. "Sister? What kind of brother are you to my

ex-wife?" Jeremy straightened up slowly. He stared straight at Owen with a pair of clear deer eyes. 'Ex-wife.' Jeremy's eyes blinked slightly. 'No wonder he is so familiar. He should be the annoying ex-husband who stole Master Gail's clothes and sneaked into the restaurant to give Hailey a birthday present at the birthday banquet that day. "Oh." Jeremy didn't answer. Instead, he said, "You are the ex-husband brother." "Whom do you call brother?" Hailey duly came up and patted Jeremy on the back. "I don't know him that well." Then she said to Owen, "Sorry, this kid is a bit familiar. Mr. Moore just helped me block the hit. Do you need to go to the hospital in case of leaving any wounds?" "This kid? Is it still a kid for such a big man?" Looking at Hailey's calm eyes, and comparing her intimate attitude towards the boy who

came out of nowhere, Owen only felt that his heart was blocked. He lowered his eyes slightly and said. "No, it's just a small injury." There was a silence. Then Jose came over and broke the delicate awkwardness. "Mr. Moore, we should go now. It will be late if we don't leave." Chris also timely reminded, "Ms. Newman, we should go, too." Owen took a drag on his cigarette and gave a light cough. Jose immediately understood and smiled at Hailey. "Ms. Newman, your car was towed away by the garage. It may take some time to repair it. Why don't you get in our car? It's just on our way." Hailey didn't say anything. Chris pretended not to know their purpose, and squeezed out a business smile. "Thank you for your kindness, Mr Moore and Mr. Sosa. But here comes our car." Jose looked in the direction pointed out by Chris, and saw a powerful arinored bullet-proof SUV parked in front of the police station. The corner of his mouth twitched, 'Is it too much?' Owen also looked at the SUV, showing no emotion. Chris didn't think it was too much. On the contrary, he regretted not borrowing such a SUV earlier. Otherwise, not to mention eggs,

tomatoes and pebbles, even inuch harder things could not break it "Nice SUV." Owen gave a compliment and then said, "Then thank you, Ms. Newinan.". Halley felt confused, then she saw owen throw the extinguished elgarette Into the garbage can, and got on the SUV in a aboveboard and

. +20 shameless manner. Even Jose was baffled by his move. Hailey frowned and said in a cold voice, "Who let him go up?" Seeing that she was about to lose her temper, Jose hurriedly said, "Ms. Newman, Mr. Moore was hit in the head. He's not very clear-minded. Please don't argue with him. Anyway, we're all going to the airport. Please give us a ride." He couldn't say anything more even if he was thick skinned. 'Just now we invited she to get in the car, soon asked her to give us a lift instead. It's so fast to be embarrassed. Alas, the boss is capricious, what can an assistant do?' In this way, Owen got in Hailey's

car. He refused to go down anyway, thick-skinned like the city wall. The SUV headed for the airport domineeringly. Chris and Jose sat in the back seat, and Owen, Jeremy and Hailey sat in the front seat. Jeremy was sandwiched between Owen and Hailey, which made him feel a little subtle. They were all silent. A moment later, Owen broke the silence. He asked Jeremy, "Hi, kid, how old are you?"

Chapter 180 Uncle, you are quite old Owen's sudden opening his mouth, like a thunder on the ground, everyone in the SUV was stunned, while Hailey frowned. Jeremy turned his head and looked at Owen. "I'm twenty years old." "Just twenty." "So young." Owen took a look at Hailey, and Hailey saw his eyes. Somehow, she saw a sense of mockery that "Old cows eat young grass". Hailey felt a rush of blood, and was about to scold him, then she heard Jeremy saying calmly, "It's OK. Maybe you look older, uncle." Hailey couldn't help but want to laugh. 'It's true that he is an OLD MAN over thirty! Owen was not irritated, but said calmly, "If you call me uncle, you can't call the person next to you sister. You have to call her aunt instead. Otherwise, I have not unwittingly taken advantage of her." Hailey didn't seem to have such concerns. "Uncle." She called without any psychological burden. Owen looked at her in disbelief and thought it was ridiculous. He laughed angrily and said, "What are you calling me?" "Uncle." Hailey had never called uncle so sincerely in her life. She looked at Owen with innocent eyes and said sincerely, "You are quite old." Owen only felt his heart pricked. 'I am only six years older than her. Am I that old?' Jeremy looked at Hailey and said seriously, "Only those who are ugly are called aunts. You are so beautiful and will always be a girl." 'Listen, that's just what a man should say!' Hailey patted Jeremy on the head and said with a smile, "Good boy." Owen's eyes darkened, only felt a anger welling up in his heart. His eyes like a blade across the boy's head patted by Hailey, wanted to cut off his hair and send him to the temple to be a little monk! Chris and Jose sat in the back seat gingerly with their heads down, holding their mobile phones and pretending to be working. They dared not look up. 'What a terrible scene! I want to get off.' There was a short silence. Then Owen slightly pressed his thin lips and continued to ask Jeremy, "Are you still at school?" "Yes, I'm a sophomore." "In Poya?" "Yeah." "Which university?" "Stoughsby University." "OK." Owen paused, and it was silent in the car. Then, he asked with a casual attitude, "What's your name?" Jeremy also paused. He looked at Owen with his clear and cold eyes, and said coldly. "Jeremy Britt, J-E-R-E-M-Y-B-R-I-T-T." Owen pondered the name and guessed his relationship with Dorian. "Who else are there in your family?" Hailey could not stand it any more before Jeremy answered. She gave Owen a cold look. "Could you end it? Are you checking his

household?" Across Jeremy, Owen's dark and deep eyes fell on Hailey's face. His cold eyes became a little soft, he smiled, "I am just chatting with

him."

"Jere is not interested in chatting with you." Hailey's expression was indifferent and she was angry. "Either shut up or get off." So Owen shut up. Soon, they arrived at the airport. There were two private planes parked in the huge space. Owen had wanted to ride on Hailey's plane, but Hailey didn't give him this opportunity this time. She pulled Jeremy quickly onto the plane and closed the cabin door. Looking at the

closed door, Owen stood there, feeling dizzy again blown by the cold air of the airport. Jose looked at his boss and thought he was especially like a punchbag. "Mr. Moore, I have a words, but I don't know whether I should say." . Owen's face was cold. "Don't say, then." "The words shouldn't say must not be good words.' Jose touched his nose. He had been a little impulsive just now. Now he just felt lucky. 'If I

said the words, I might not be able to get on the plane and would be sent directly to somewhere remote.' Because what he had wanted to say was there would generally not be good results

to flatter others

The plane took off smoothly. It seemed to leave all the noise and bustle behind. Hailey just felt relieved. She adjusted her seat and lay down a little tired. The temperature in the cabin was relatively low, and she was trying to ask the stewardess for a blanket. Jeremy, who just walked back from the bathroom, brought back a blanket. "Hailey, cover your body with it in case of catching a cold." "Thank you," Hailey got up to take it. "Let me do it." Jeremy said. Then he bent over to cover her with the blanket and asked in a clear voice, "Would you like to sleep?" "I'm a little sleepy, but I don't want to sleep." Jeremy blinked a pair of deer eyes "How about watching a movie?" "Good idea" Hailey smiled. Jeremy found a suspense movie and put a lot of snacks in front of Hailey from his schoolbag, all the snacks were local specialties in Diverous. Hailey picked a packet of shredded squid and watched with relish. At the beginning of the movie, the wet, black and suspenseful feeling had come out. Jeremy said to Hailey, "If you are afraid, grab my

arm. It's OK. I'm not afraid of pain." Hailey gave him a quizzical look. "Hmm?" Jeremy pressed his lips and said that his roommates had taken their girlfriends out to watch suspense movies or ghost movies. When they came back, their arms had been all bruised and scratched by their girlfriends, because they were too scared. Hailey listened, feeling a little curious and funny. She smiled. "Oh, I don't think I will." After all, she had been asked by Jared to play ghosts to frighten other elder brothers when she had been a child. She played all kinds of evil spirits. These scenes in the film were not as exciting as those when they had been children. But she also enjoyed it. Firstly, she had not been so absorbed in watching movies for a long time. Secondly, she could recall many scenes from her childhood. At the thought that Kyle and Book had been scared to run all over the yard by the ghosts they had played, she couldn't help laughing. In the film, the heroine happened to be poisoned and go bad and was laughing wildly at the camera. Jeremy was nervously watching with a bag of potato chips in his hand when he suddenly heard a burst of laughter in his ear. He was so scared, with a "bang", the bag burst, the potato chips popped out and scattered all over the ground. There seemed to be scream in the air. Maybe Jeremy's stunned expression had been too cute. The smile was still on Hailey's face when they got off the plane. Just when they entered the airport, they saw Owen and his people waiting at the exit. Owen saw Hailey and Jeremy coming side by side with a smile. He felt his heart was burning, and then there was endless sour feeling, like the vinegar jar being knocked over. At the moment of seeing Owen, the smile on Hailey's face slowly disappeared, and she wanted to pass him as air. When she nearly passed him, Owen opened his mouth first, and his voice was slightly deep. "We were surrounded by Dorian's fans and reporters outside the airport. We can't just go out like this." Looking down at Hailey's clothes and face, his lips were slightly pressed. "Sorry, you may have to have a hard time."