

## Love Is Fair 181

Chapter 181 Want to Die Young? The Poya airport was packed with reporters and fans. A passer-by was puzzled and asked, "Which superstar is it with such a pomp scene? Is it filming at the airport? I don't see the crew." After asking, he learned that these fans came to block the boss of Southern Star Entertainment because she had changed the role of Dorian, bullying their idol. The passer-by shook his head wordlessly and spitted out a plain word, "Idle." The powerful fans had found out about Hailey's schedule and learned that her private plane would land at the Poya airport this afternoon. They had come to stay early and shown a strong attitude of never giving up until they saw her. They held banners in their hands, kept watching the time, and were very anxious. "She should be out at this time. Why don't we see her? Has she already left?" "It's impossible! Every exit is blocked by our people. She couldn't get anywhere. As soon as her team comes out, we will see them immediately!" Suddenly, someone asked, "What if they leave separately? Do any of you recognize that Ms. Newman?" The crowd was silent. They suddenly realized that none of them had seen Ms. Newman, and they didn't even have a picture of her. How should they recognize her? "It's said that she's very ostentatious, followed by several assistants and bodyguards, and she's young and beautiful. I don't believe we can't recognize her! We won't let her go!" The morale of fans was raised again. Suddenly, someone in the crowd shouted, "My God, isn't that Randal Hodges and Ashley Wilson? The movie king and queen unexpectedly appear at the same time. It's a once-in-a-lifetime event. Help me hold it. I want to go and take a picture!" The girl who had been holding the banner suddenly ran away. After she shouted, many people found Randal and Ashley and ran over. The reporters left more than half when they heard the news. Although Dorian was very popular now, he couldn't compete with the popularity of Randal and Ashley. If the reporters could shoot them, it would be the first in the hot search list, better than shooting a presenter. Because Randal and Ashley suddenly appeared, the originally strong team was split in half. The remaining fans and reporters watched from afar, wavering. They were also hesitant about whether to go there. But no one noticed that a tall, thin man wearing a mask walked out side by side with another tall woman wearing a mask and a cap, just like a couple. Just both of them had cold faces and didn't communicate much. It seemed that they were at odds. There were too many couples at the airport. The fans and reporters just glanced at them and thought they looked like a good match, then they withdrew their eyes, and saw a group of people coming. "There they are! Is it Ms. Newman?" The fans and reporters swarmed in and immediately surrounded them. However, a closer look . revealed that the leader was a handsome boy, very tall, and some assistants and bodyguards followed behind him. And there was no woman on the team. They looked carefully, there was still no woman. The Fans and reporters were very confused, 'Is the news we received false?' Owen and Hailey went out openly and got in a silver gray car as soon as they got out of the airport. And the car soon entered the traffic. Hailey then took off her mask and cap. The weather in Poya was sultry, which made her breathless and her white face slightly red. "Sir, please turn up the air conditioner." The driver, who was driving steadily, replied lazily, "Beg me." Hearing the tone, Hailey looked up at the peach blossom eyes in the rear-view mirror, and frowned, "How can it be you?" "Come here to save you." Matthew's tone was a little gloating. "I heard that you were thrown tomatoes and eggs by fans in Diverous. What heinous thing have you done that you were reduced to this treatment?" After that, he also gave out a burst of loud laughter. Hailey had been angry. Hearing Matthew's words, she was much angrier. She said coldly, "If you don't want to die, shut your mouth!" Seeing that she was really angry, Matthew quickly gave a flattering smile and said, "Just kidding, don't be angry." Hailey didn't bother to talk to him. She looked at the man beside her coldly. "Why did you call him?". "I didn't call him." Owen said, "He insisted on coming." Matthew

nodded without a trace of shame. "Yes, it's rare for you to be so embarrassed and vulnerable. I can't give up such a good opportunity. So I'm here. Are you moved?" Hailey bit her teeth and said, "I'm moved. But that doesn't stop me from wanting to punch you." When waiting for the green light, Hailey strangled Matthew's neck from behind, which made him breathless immediately. He asked for help, "Owie, are you just watching? You should discipline her!" "I dare not." Matthew squinted at him, "How can you be so timid? Where's all the manliness gone?" Not wanting to die young, Matthew begged for mercy in time. "I'm wrong. Miss Newman. Please be magnanimous and don't take me seriously." Seeing the green light on, Hailey released Matthew in time. Matthew was relieved. He held the wheel in one hand and gave Owen a middle finger with the other hand, 'You are unfair.' Owen didn't bother to pay any attention to him. He turned to see Hailey turn on her mobile phone. He glanced at it out of the corner of his eye and pressed his lips, "I had the hot search taken off. You don't need to push yourself to the forefront of the storm even if you want to

create a buzz for Dorian. Nowadays, star chasers are not very rational."

Hailey also just saw that the hot search was removed. Randal and Ashley jointly appearing at the airport ranked first in the hot search.

+20 She didn't say anything. She had thought it was nothing to be scolded, but she had indeed underestimated the power of the brainless fans. 'It's OK to remove. There should be some movement from the crew.' Not only Hailey but also Henric and producer Carlo were scolded. The fans can't accept how such a nearly unknown actor can squeeze Dorian down and take over his role. 'This must be the result of covert deals! The power of capital! That's too much!' Especially when the latest video secretly recorded by the media was released online, Henric was not a bit worse than Dorian in terms of appearance, lines, and acting skills, and was completely crushed by Dorian. "Look at his ugly appearance, can he deserve the supporting actor role? He may even not be recognized in the crowd, okay?" "He must have a relationship. It's said that the producer added him in, not the presenter. Fans made a mistake." "Yes, I've always felt strange. Dorian is the artist of Southern Star Entertainment. How can a boss not help her artist but help others? There must be a problem, it's not that simple." "Everyone should be a rational bystander. Don't be confused by public opinion." It was noisy online, but very quiet in the car. Matthew alone was driving and talking. Owen had already had a headache, but Matthew made it worse. "Would you stop and shut up?" Matthew glanced at him. "No." "Shut up," Hailey said. "OK," Matthew replied. Owen felt speechless.

## Chapter 182 Rivals Were Piling Up

It was rare to be a driver that Matthew wanted to send them to their destination, but Hailey didn't give him this opportunity. Just getting off the elevated road and entering the urban area, Hailey's people had been waiting on the roadside. Hailey got off the car and walked away without looking back. Matthew shouted behind her, "Hey, are you leaving now?" Hailey held her mobile phone and looked back at him impatiently. "What do you want?" "Nothing But I've been so helpful to you, it's not too much to invite me to dinner, isn't it, Owie?" Matthew was looking for an ally. Owen agreed. "It's not impossible." "Two boring men.' Hailey lazily raised her eyelids and retorted, "A gentleman should do favors without expecting benefits." Matthew was choked by her words and immediately refuted, "It's a ... little girl's behavior not to repay others' kindness!" Glancing at Hailey's face, he changed "villain" into "little girl" in a very timely manner. Hailey didn't argue with him anymore. "7:30 tonight. It's on me in Savory

Restaurant.” Matthew got his way and grinned, “That’s good.” Hailey got into her car. There were a total of three cars. Both the front and the rear cars were bodyguards in black. This was not an

ordinary scene. Matthew was amazed and said to Owen, who was still sitting in the back seat, “Come to the front passenger seat, am I your driver?” Owen said coldly, “I think you are very happy to be a driver.” “That’s for Hailey, not for you.” Owen gave him a cold look. ‘You double-standard man.’ Matthew was in a wonderful mood when he thought that he could eat the food made by Hailey in the evening. He hummed along with the

car speaker and asked. “Any progress during your going to Diverous this time?” Owen leaned back in his chair, smoking a cigarette, spiritlessly, like a robot whose battery had leaked. “I am not very satisfied.” “It seems that the progress is slow.” Matthew smiled and told Owen his thought processes without any psychological burden. “I originally planned to go to Diverous, but later I heard that you went. I thought, forget it. Every time you show up, Hailey is not in a good mood. I shouldn’t go there to bear her anger. It’s more harm than good.” He turned his head to glance at Owen and said, “But you have to be careful. There are more and more rivals. Besides me, Hailey also has a boy beside her. That boy is younger than us.” Owen didn’t say anything. “He was also very calculating,” Matthew added. Owen had wanted to treat his words as air, but he was so noisy. He spat a mouth of smoke and said, “You are indeed dim-witted.” Matthew, ‘This is the end of our friendship!!!’

As soon as she got in the car, Hailey received a call from Randal. She immediately got through, “Hi, Randal.” “Hailey, have you left the airport?” Randal’s voice was warm and soft. “Yes.” Hailey saw the hot search and knew that he should have come out to draw the crowd away on purpose. Otherwise, how could it be

so coincidental? She said with hesitation, “You and Ashley...” Randal smiled softly at the other end of the phone. “You should call her sister-in-law the next time we meet.” Hearing this, Hailey’s brows stretched, and a smile also appeared on her face. “Congratulations, your persistence is not in vain.” “Thank you.” Randal Hodges laughed and then said, “I didn’t intend to make it public so early. But everything comes naturally. Although I know you have your arrangement about Dorian, I can’t stand people scolding you so much.” Hailey felt warm as she listened, then sour. “I’m causing you trouble.” After saying this, Ashley’s voice came over, “No trouble. Now the fans’ circle is in this state, disorganized. But it will pass soon. Don’t

take it too seriously.” “OK” Hailey said, “Thank you, Ashley, my sister-in-law.” Then Randal’s light laughter came, “Well, your words make my girlfriend blush.” They chatted a few more words and hung up the phone.

The fans and reporters had rushed to the airport in a mighty way, only to find nothing. They had been very angry when they saw Dorian’s new post on Twitter. He first explained his leg injury, asking his family and fans to not worry. And then explained the matter of the role in

detail, saying that he had not received the notice of the cast change, and the presenter and director of Bright Moon on the Sea had no intention of changing him, The crew also look into account his leg injury, so they used the alternative plan. Everyone competed fairly. As for whom they would use in the end, it all depended on the director and the crew. Finally, on behalf of his fans, he solemnly apologized to the boss who had been hurt and admonished his fans to be rational, not to abuse online at will, and

not to do anything illegal. "Don't let your love for me become a sharp weapon to attack others. Love and peace, I hope we can all stick to them."

Originally, his words had been sharper. As soon as he had received a phone call from Jeremy, saying his fans attacked Hailey on the road and at the airport, chased and intercepted her, and hurled abuse at her, he had been angry and anxious, trembling all over. He had typed a bunch of words, but many were deleted by the agent Erica. He had slightly controlled some emotions in the post.

Viley received a call from Dorian, "I'm sorry, Ms. Newman. I already know it. It's all because of me..." He apologized to Hailey full of

guilt. Hailey had suffered a lot for him. She not only had operated on him, curing his leg injury, but also had been attacked by fans and almost injured because of his affair. These were things Dorian couldn't accept.

"It's all right." Hailey interrupted his apology, "This is my decision. It has nothing to do with you. Everything is under control so far, and I am not hurt. You don't have to take it too seriously. The most important thing for you now is to recover from your injury and return to the cast as soon as possible." Dorian's post was retweeted and liked by many influencers, and then the official media also paid attention to this incident and expressed support that artists had the obligation and responsibility to restrain fans' behavior, and should have positive guidance. They also called on everyone to follow stars rationally and not to try to break the law. Henric was deeply influenced by public opinion and couldn't shoot anymore. That afternoon, she also publicly announced that she was quitting the crew, but implied that it was a conspiracy. He made self-deprecation that because he was not important, the role he had worked so hard to win still had been lost in the end. The text was very sentimental, which unexpectedly caused many netizens' retweets and likes. Dorian's anti-fans even claimed that this incident was Dorian's hype from beginning to end, and Henric was the most unjust person to carry the blame. There was a lot of speculation on the Internet. It was not until the evening that things

Internet, which was a conversation between two people. A woman's voice had been changed, could not tell who she was, but the man's voice was very clear. – Did you push Dorian down? – Yes.

Once the recording was released, it caused another uproar. (Dorian's falling off the cliff was not an accident, but man-made!) The situation became serious. The police joined in, making the original entertainment news a criminal case. Henric was summoned to be investigated that night.

At the same time, Hailey, who had arranged everything, came out of the bathroom. After taking a bath, she relieved a lot of tiredness and felt much more comfortable. As soon as she went into the cloakroom to change her clothes, Matthew's continuous calls came again, "We are at your door. Come out quickly! If you don't come out soon, we'll go in!" Hailey said coldly, "Wait."

Chapter 183 Are You Two Wearing Couple's Dresses? Matthew and Owen waited at the door for a while, and Hailey came out. She was wearing a simple black blouse with a bit of waist and

abdomen exposed, black jeans shorts, and a pair of classic and simple canvas shoes on her feet, which she didn't wear well. She wore the shoes like slippers, lazily and casually. Her half-long black hair was disheveled casually, still slightly moistened with water vapor. She didn't wear any make-up on her face that was white and translucent. And her two thin and straight white legs were especially attractive

under the lamp. She was simple and refreshing, making others feel cool. Matthew looked at Hailey steadily with his peach blossom eyes. He had never seen her like this before. He stared fixedly at her, and

Adam's apple rolled heavily. 'Where is this fairy sister from? She is so sexual!!!! Owen looked at Hailey steadily for a moment, and his sword eyebrows slightly frowned. 'Why is she so thin now? Almost skin and bone without much flesh.' Hailey glanced at them faintly. Perhaps the two men wanted to show off, they did not stay in the car, but leaned against the door without talking, as if they were cool. They were also dressed casually today. Owen was black leisure clothes and Matthew was white sportswear. From a long distance, they looked pretty matched. Hailey smiled and pointed at them. "Are you two wearing couple's dresses?" Hearing this, Owen and Matthew looked at each other, and then looked at themselves. They all took a big step back, and their eyes were

full of disgust. At this moment, the two were thinking the same, 'Don't touch me!' Matthew looked at Owen and Hailey both in black. He told them like couples dressed. But of course, he couldn't say that. He suddenly

leaned over to put his arm around Owen's neck and said to Hailey. "We are black and white heroes, ready to form a group to go to the beauty contest!" Owen felt speechless, "Are you mentally ill?" Hailey sneered, "Black and white evils."

They drove to Savory Restaurant with Matthew as the driver. After passing a traffic light, he was about to turn left onto the main road. Two voices came behind in unison, "Go straight and take a shortcut." His hands trembled once. He turned the wheel, drove to the path according to their words, and glanced at the two people sitting in the back seat. Even though there was a distance between them, Matthew was still unhappy. "Well, are you taking me for a driver?" Owen ignored him. Hailey thought Matthew was targeting her and asked, "How about you come down and I drive?" "I think so." Matthew accepted and immediately pulled over to the roadside, unfastened the safety belt, and got off the car. Hailey didn't think there was any problem, so she got into the driver's seat. Matthew just wanted to sit on the front passenger seat, Hailey locked the door, rolled down the window, and pointed behind, "Go to the back seat." 'Well, I didn't succeed.' Owen looked at Matthew sitting next to him, and he frowned. "Don't you feel ashamed?" Matthew said frankly, "No, look how embarrassed you two were, I was helping you..." Before he finished, the car rushed out like an

arrow. 'Mom!' Matthew and Owen held the handle at the same time and silently fastened the seat belt. "Does your ex-wife drive so hard?" Matthew leaned against the window, ready to jump out of the car at any time. Owen's expression was unclear, "This is my first time, too." Looking at the dignified and fidgeted two men, Hailey's left lip corner was slightly raised. She tightly held the wheel with both hands and turned it gently, stepping on the accelerator, the car drifting and turning a corner. "Ouch! Hi driver, please slow down!" Matthew fell on Owen suddenly, and screaming sounded in the forest.

'Finally, I arrived at Savory Restaurant alive.' When Matthew got off the car, he felt his legs were soft. A female driver is terrible! She was driving the car as a rocket! Hailey had raced all the way, but she didn't feel any discomfort. He cast the key into Matthew's hand casually. "You two, please." Matthew held Owen and followed Hailey to the restaurant, sighing to Owen, "Do you have any feeling that Hailey has been fearless since

she divorced you? You really can't control her if you have no skill." Owen looked askance at him, "What do you want to say?" "According to my years of experience, a girl like her generally won't change her mind, so I advise you to give up. There are plenty of women in the world." Matthew had a mean smile on his face. Owen didn't listen to him. He lowered his shoulder, and Matthew who was clinging to him almost fell. Looking at Owen's indifferent back, Matthew stood up straight, touched his nose, and said with a bad smile, "I just want to win!" It was time for dinner, and there were many people in the restaurant. Owen and Matthew immediately attracted a lot of attention as soon as they came in "Look at the two men. They are so handsome!" "Wow, they are amazing! Look at the long legs. Are they models?"

Matthew put his arm on Owen's shoulder again as if nobody was there. "Well, we are here for dinner today. Don't bring up the past and

. + 20 annoy Hailey again. I will eat you if I can't eat the dinner!" "Go away!" As the distance was a little far away and the voice was intermittent, the anthomaniac girls only caught a few words. When they heard "I will eat you", they were petrified and heartbroken. "Sure enough, the handsome men are all gays, They are a pair!" "Are gays so handsome? Can they become heterosexual? I want them to be my boyfriends, either one is good. I don't mind if they both love me!" "Wow, they are so sweet! I am so happy!" Owen and Matthew had no idea what kind of commotion they had caused and were led to the Sunny Private Room by the manager Oswin. Hailey went straight to the kitchen. She had wanted to tell something to Gail, but unexpectedly, she saw Jeremy when she opened the

curtain. She frowned, "Jere, I told you to go back to the training. Why are you here?" Jeremy was stunned. He hadn't expected Hailey to come tonight. He panicked and squeezed out a smile. "Hailey, there is no training at night. Master Gail's wrist is hurt. The restaurant is short of staff. So I come here to help." Hailey then put her eyes on Gail's wrist, which was with a plaster on it. She asked, "How did you hurt your wrist?" "It's all right. It's an old malady. Just need a rest." Gail didn't care. Hailey told Oswin to close the restaurant earlier these days and control the number of guests. Then he said to Gail, "Come here and let me

see."

Walking aside, she gave Gail a massage. Suddenly, she remembered something and said to Jeremy, "Jere, you cook the dishes ordered by

the Sunny Private Room tonight, so that Gail can have a rest. It's just a chance to practice you." Jeremy agreed and was a little nervous. "Will the guests be willing?" "There's nothing they are unwilling." Hailey kept moving her hands and said tonelessly, "Just don't kill them."

Chapter 184 A Storm of Jealousy Among Three Men In the Sunny Private Room, Owen and Matthew were ordering. Such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, Matthew took the menu, glanced at it, and asked Oswin, "Can Hailey cook all the dishes on it?" Oswin smiled and said politely, "Of course, all the dishes on the menu are made by our boss and taught to the chefs." Matthew's eyes lit up when he heard this. "Well, how about letting your boss cook all the dishes on the menu?" He wanted to eat every

dish! Oswin was amazed. He had seen many arrogant ones, but he had never seen anyone with such a big appetite. Owen raised his eyes and looked at the person opposite. He said coldly. "Order that much, can you finish all? Are you a pig?" "As long as Hailey is willing to cook, I am willing to be a pig," Matthew

said with no psychological burden. Dignity was nothing for a foodie in front of delicious food. Owen didn't bother to pay attention to him. He ticks off a few signature dishes on the menu with a pencil and handed the menu to Oswin. "These are almost enough. Do you have any special wine?" Oswin said, "the Rose Liquor is the specialty of our restaurant. It's vinified uniquely by our boss. Would you like to taste it?" Owen's eyes lit up slightly and nodded, "Yes." "OK, please have some coffee first." Oswin returned with the menu. Matthew couldn't stop commending, "Hailey is an all-rounder. She knows everything. She can even brew wine. Having such a capable

wife can save 20 years of struggle, no, 50 years!" Owen sipped his coffee as if he had heard nothing. However, Matthew refused to let him go. He gave a bad smile and said. "So the problem

is, have you cried at night and regretted missing such a good wife?" Owen dropped his eyes and swallowed the coffee he had just drunk. The coffee tasted fragrant and slightly sweet in the mouth, then turned very bitter. 'I haven't cried, but I have indeed regretted.' "And you?" Owen didn't answer, but asked, "You've had so many girlfriends. Does anyone make you feel particularly regretful after breaking up?" "No. I'm miserable. Every time, they either had an affair or didn't want to stay with me." Matthew's face was sad. "Every time they had an affair, they still said that they didn't feel safe with me. Is it my fault that I am so damn handsome? Even if I look at a wire pole, they think I'm teasing!" With a pair of romantic peach blossom eyes, Matthew suffered a lot of grievances over the years. Owen waited for him to finish his grievances and said in a flat voice, "Who gave you the illusion that you look like a man?" Matthew picked up the cigarette box at hand and threw it at Owen. Owen reached for it and grabbed it accurately. He took a cigarette from it, took a sip, and waited. "Did Hailey leave us here and go to the kitchen to cook?" Matthew asked hesitantly, always thinking that Hailey might not be so "kind".

He couldn't help but want to have a look. So he asked Owen, "How about we go down and help her?" "You'll only do a disservice if you go. Sit still." Owen said, but he snuffed out his cigarette in the ashtray and stood up. Matthew looked up at him and asked, "What are you doing?" "I am going down to see if there's anything I can do." Matthew thought it sounded familiar, and his eyes narrowed. "Wouldn't it be a disservice if you go?" "Of course not." Owen stood and looked down at him. He said faintly, "It's mainly because I have nothing to say with you, a man." Matthew sneered, "Then do you have something to say with a woman?". Before Owen went out, Hailey walked in. Matthew immediately complained, "Hailey, he said you were old!" Owen, 'Is this guy a primary school student?' Hailey walked in and said, "Oh, I'm not older than you."

Hailey sat down. Matthew gallantly poured her a cup of coffee, beaming, "Are the dishes finished so soon?" "Yes." Hailey said flatly, "Just wait and eat." Matthew was thinking about the meaning of her words. The door was pushed open, and the dining car came in. Then a tall and thin

handsome man in a chef's suit pushed the dining car in. Seeing Jeremy, Matthew and Owen squinted their eyes at the same time. The boy is here again.' Jeremy's voice was light. "Hailey, are all the dishes served?" "Yeah, bring them all." The waiters helped Jeremy bring all the dishes from the dining car to the round table. Jeremy nodded politely to Owen and Matthew and said, "Enjoy your dinner, uncles." Owen looked calm, but Matthew was angry. "Hi, kld, who do you call uncle?" Jeremy was very tall, and so was Matthew. But now Jeremy was standing, Matthew was sitting, and immediately he has a feeling of being looked down. However, what was more annoying was that – Jeremy blinked innocently with a

pair of deer eyes and looked at him. "Or, elder uncle?" Matthew was irritated. He rolled up his sleeve and wanted to beat him up. But before he stood up, Hailey said coldly, "Go out if you want

to fight, don't make me angry." Matthew sat down as soon as he was about to stand up. 'Eating is the most important thing in the world. As for the boy who is not

sensible, I can teach him a lesson at any time.' When the food was served, Matthew couldn't wait to pick up the cutlery. "Guys, I'm just gonna eat first." 'When have you been polite?' Owen and Hailey did not care about him, but also slowly opened the cutlery and ate. Matthew ate a piece of steak, tasted it, took another piece, chewed it carefully, and swallowed it slowly. He glanced at Hailey as if he couldn't believe it. He got some turducken, ate a small piece, looked up at Hailey, and said firmly, 'You didn't make today's dish.' Owen then raised his head and ate silently without speaking. Hailey looked very calm. "Then?" Matthew's expression was sad, looking like he had been deceived. "Didn't you promise to invite us to dinner?" The soft and delicate tone seemed like a child who didn't get candy. Owen was a little disgusted and frowned. "Can you talk normally?" Hailey looked at Matthew. "I only said that I would invite you to dinner, but I didn't say that I would cook myself." Matthew, who was not satisfied with the food, leaned back in his chair and was so angry that he wanted to kick his legs. With the last glimmer of hope, he asked, "Are these dishes made by chef Gail?" "Chef Gail's apprentice made them." Jeremy pushed the dining car in again and answered, neither humble nor overbearing. "It's me. I wonder whether this elder uncle has any comments?"

Chapter 185 The Upcoming Play "You made them?" Matthew looked at the boy in front of him, and he couldn't believe it. He remembered the last time he had eaten the

Braised Shredded Chicken with Ham and Dried Tofu Shreds Jeremy made, it had been unpalatable. Today, he almost thought that it was made by chef Gail. 'It's just a short time. Has he made such rapid progress?' Matthew became unhappy and began to find fault. "This

Churrasco, you have to cut it much thicker and add more sauces. And this turducken, although it should be crispy outside and tender inside, you've fried it too badly..." He put forward a lot of guiding opinions, but he was completely picky. Finally, he saw Hailey's cold eyes and shut his mouth. Hailey looked at Matthew with cold eyes. "Do you know what is the principle of our restaurant for customers like you? Stay if you like to eat, go away if you don't like to eat." "How could a guest be treated like that?" Matthew certainly didn't want to go away, so he had to eat in silence. Jeremy also served the two newly prepared dishes. Hailey said faintly, "These dishes are enough. Don't cook more. Go back early today and have a good rest after a hard day." Jeremy wanted to say that he was not tired, but seeing Hailey's firm attitude, he thought it was better not to refuse. He responded

obediently, "Okay." When he left, Jeremy politely said goodbye to Owen and Matthew, "Please enjoy your dinner, two elder uncles." Matthew had been called "Master Matthew" for more than 20 years. But never had he been called "elder uncle" like today. It made him feel a lot older, angry, and slightly sad. When Jeremy left, Matthew only felt that he had nowhere to vent his anger after holding it all night. He said, "Is this boy on purpose? Who is his elder uncle? He is taking advantage of me!" "Are you finished?" Hailey's temper also rose. She looked irritable as if she would end the dinner in the next second. Owen turned the glass round table and turned the meat dishes to Hailey. "This guy has reached menopause. Leave him alone. You should eat more. See how thin you are." Hailey frowned and didn't



say anything. The two people deliberately wanted her not to eat this meal today. Matthew squinted at Owen for a moment, 'Now this guy still knows how to derogate from rival and to please Hailey. Tonight, he was

doing better than me. What a mistake.'

The next day was Eve's wedding. Just as it was daybreak, Hailey was awakened by the ringtone of her mobile phone. Eve began to bombard Hailey and Eve with phone calls early in the morning for fear that they would not go to her wedding, and Hailey had no intention of going. "Give me a reason to go." Hailey was sleepy, her eyes were not open, and her voice showed impatience and indifference. "Don't talk about sisterhood and witnessing your happiness with me. Your happiness has nothing to do with me. I-don't-care." At the other end of the phone, Eve cried out in a hurry, "Grandpa will come to my wedding, too! Don't you want to see him?" Hearing "Grandpa", Hailey opened her eyes. "Grandpa will go to your wedding? Who said that?" Seeing that she was finally interested, Eve proudly said, "I'm his granddaughter. Of course, he'll come to my wedding! I sent my wedding invitation to the old residence, and he has accepted it. He will naturally come to witness my happiness." Before Hailey wanted to ask something again, Eve was in a hurry. "Well, I'm busy. That's all. You hurry up and bring Ava with you. I might even throw the wedding bouquet if I'm happy!" She was very condescending and hung up. Hailey had sat up. 'I have revealed the identity of Master Jade for more than half a month, but there is no news from Grandpa. Will he go to Eve's wedding when he never likes that kind of occasion?' She called Chris and asked him to check the whereabouts of grandpa. Chris agreed and reported another thing to her. After hearing it, Hailey couldn't help sneering. "It seems that I have to go to today's wedding. I can't miss the upcoming play." Hailey planned to go to the wedding, but she was not in a hurry. She knew they might not eat well at the wedding banquet at noon, they had to be full in the morning. So the two sisters ate breakfast leisurely at home. Hailey received a call from Morgan before they finished the meal. At the other end of the phone, Morgan was angry. "Where have you been?" "At home, having a meal." "Having a meal?!" Morgan's voice immediately became sharp. "What time is it? We're so busy. You don't come here quickly to help

entertain the guests but have a meal at home instead? Do you have a sense of family? Get over here before I get mad!" "You can get mad. Nobody will stop you." Hailey was eating a soft milk-flavored bread and said softly, "Uncle Morgan, your waist injury has not yet healed. To avoid paralysis, you should try not to walk on the ground and sit in a wheelchair." Morgan was just in a wheelchair! He was so old that he had been beaten and his waist had been broken. He had been lying in bed for more than a week. He had thought not to attend the wedding, but Eve had disagreed and forced the nurse to lift him into a wheelchair. She even had threatened him, "Dad, it will be the only wedding in my life. If you miss it, you will never see it again. If you don't come to my important moment, I won't support you when you are old. Now you can only rely on me and Luca." So he went despite his back injury. He had expected Hailey and Ava to come and help, but he hadn't seen any of them till now. Just a few members of the bride's family came. Wasn't that a joke? Hailey sneered, "Is our family still laughed at less? Brothers are quarreling and killing each other. Bigger jokes have been made."

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+ 20 “What are you talking about? I can’t understand. Hurry up, come here in hurry!” said Morgan, then he hung up. Ava heard Morgan’s words clearly beside Hailey. Soon, she also received a call from her father Reid, who also yelled at them and urged them to hurry over, as if he was collecting debts. Hailey wiped her hands, stood up, and smiled. “Let’s go. We are full now. Let’s go to the play.”

Chapter 186 Grandpa Appeared Eve and Luca’s wedding was held at the Venus Holiday Hotel under the Freaktube Group. The Edwardses were well-known in Poya. Newell Edwards, the chairman of the Freaktube Group would naturally not be stingy when his son was marrying. Moreover, this marriage was a powerful combination. He was naturally very happy to win the Crystaldale through Eve and Morgan. He had invited all the celebrities in Poya City. He took the wedding as a commercial feast and wanted to take this opportunity to raise the popularity of the Edwardses to a higher level. “The position of the richest man in Poya is very close to us. It’s easy to get! What surprised Newell more was that Owen of the Moores in North City and Matthew of the Hollands in Belindao also had agreed to attend the wedding. The Edwardses and the two families did not have deep contact. He hadn’t expected that they would both be willing to come. Newell’s face was full of glory, and he increasingly felt that their family was not what it used to be. Owen and Matthew were rarely seen in public. Newell personally stood on the steps to greet and send off the guests. He was afraid that others would not recognize Owen and Matthew and offend them carelessly, which would be a bad bargain. “Dad, why are you so nervous? It’s not Chairman Moore and Old Mr. Holland who will come here.” Luca sneered. He couldn’t bear to see his father’s unpromising appearance. Newell gave him a ferocious stare. “You know nothing! Owen is the inheritor of the Moores, and Matthew is the youngest son favored by Old Mr. Holland. They represent the Moores and the Hollands. If our family can get the support of the two families, it will be around the corner that we become the richest in Poya!” Luca sniffed at this. “Owen is just a grandson whose mother was a Miss. Moore. If the Moores have some promising grandsons, it wouldn’t be Owen’s turn. As for Matthew, everyone knows that he was born when Old Mr. Holland was very old and is favored by Old Mr. Hollands. But the Hollands’ property has been snatched away by his elder brothers. Now he is just running errands for Old Mr. Holland.

There is nothing to be arrogant about.” Newell looked at his son as if he was a fool. He was very angry and wanted to slap him. Considering it was his wedding day, he still

endured it. “They are both incapable, just you are capable! You are the most capable one! At least they can do something all on their own. They’ve become famous in business since they were young. But you? What have you done but annoy me with some tidbits?” Luca retorted a few words, and Mrs. Edwards came in time. “Well, why are you quarreling again on this happy day? Do you want to be

embarrassed? Hurry in, the wedding is about to start.” Mrs. Edwards pushed her son in, and Newell was so angry that he had a headache. ‘If I am not so old and be younger, I would really like to have one more son! This one has been incapable already. How do I have such a son?’ All the important figures came last. Hailey and Ava arrived late. When they arrived at the hotel, Owen and Matthew also happened to arrive, and they met at the door. “Oh, what a coincidence.” Matthew gave Hailey a wink. Hailey pretended not to recognize him and was about to go in with Ava. Newell’s eyes lit up when he saw Owen and Matthew. He rushed down the steps and almost hit Hailey and Ava. Hailey pulled Ava aside in time. “Well, Mr. Moore, Mr. Holland, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time. How nice that you can take the time to attend my son’s wedding.” He wanted to shake hands with Owen and Matthew, but no one paid attention to him. Instead, they bypassed him, walked up the steps, and asked Hailey with

concern, in unison. "Are you all right? Have you been hit?" Hailey slightly pressed her lips, "No." Newell had been ignored that his hand stopped awkwardly in the air. He pulled it back and turned around as if he had just discovered Hailey's existence. He smiled and said, "Well, isn't this Hailey? Haven't seen you for so many years, I don't even recognize you. You've really changed so much." Newell rushed forward enthusiastically, but Owen and Matthew turn around and block him at the same time. Owen's face was cold. "Mr. Edwards, be careful with your behavior." Matthew said relentlessly, "Don't try to approach me. We are not that familiar. Mr. Edwards, where can we put the presents? Please lead the way." "They don't show me any respect." Newell was angry, but he didn't dare to offend them easily. He had to swallow his anger and smiled. He walked in to show them the way. "This way, please." He was wondering what kind of friendship Hailey had with Owen and Matthew that the two men protected her so much, The seats at the wedding banquet were also arranged very carefully. Generally speaking, it was to worship the high and trample on the low. Those with status sat at the main table in the front row, and those who were slightly less important sat at the table outside and near the door. The snacks and drinks at each table were different, which made people uncomfortable. Owen and Matthew's seats were naturally on the main table in the front row, while Hailey and Ava, as Eve's family, were arranged in the periphery, very near the door. Hailey didn't think there was anything wrong. Originally, she came to see the play today. She could watch

it more comprehensively sitting a little farther away. So she sat down with Ava very calmly. However, Owen and Matthew were not happy. They came to this wedding to get along with Hailey but not for a meal. How could they get along with such a far distance? At the last table, there were not many people who knew Hailey and Ava. They thought the two were invited stars or small net celebrities, so beautiful. They couldn't help but look at them once and once again. Someone brave came directly to ask for contact information. "Hi

girls, can you tell me your phone number or WhatsApp? Twitter or Instagram is also OK." Before Hailey said no, someone helped her refuse. Owen and Matthew came up to her on both sides, pushed away the man who came to chat her up, and refused outright, "No." Matthew turned to a waiter and said, "This table, add a chair." "Two." Said Owen.

The movement here attracted the attention of the guests at the next tables. Hailey was very annoyed. "Well, can you stay away from me?"

"No." Both the two men replied

Seeing Owen and Matthew not sit at the main table, but sit at the last table with Hailey, Newell was nervous and sweating. He hurried to invite them all to the main table and the best seats. "No, it's good for us to sit here." Eating a snack and crossing his legs, Matthew looked calm. "I have attended so many banquets since I was a child. It's the first time I've sat in such a back seat. It's quite comfortable, isn't it, Owie?" "Yes." Owen nodded. Newell persuaded them for a long time, even wanting to beg them. Looking at this scene, all the guests wondered what kind of big shot was sitting at the last table that could make Newell flatter and plead Humbly. 'You treat people differently. It is not going to work this time. You deserve it.' The officiant took the stage and announced the formal start of the wedding. The music followed closely, and the two newlyweds also appeared. Luca was dressed in a white suit. Eve was also dressed in a white wedding dress. She was smiling and radiant. They looked like a perfect match.

Hailey didn't pay attention to them, but glanced at the auditorium and looked for grandpa. However, she didn't see him. Just as she was

about to withdraw her eyes, she suddenly found a pale gray figure sitting at the back of the platform, near the wall, and holding a cigarette bag pole in his hand. It seemed that he had listened to it in boredom for a while and thought it wasn't interesting, so he got up and left. Hailey stood up abruptly and ran toward the gray figure. Owen and Matthew look at her together. 'What's the matter?'

Chapter 187 Self-moving at the Wedding When Hailey ran backstage, there was no one there. She frowned, 'The light gray leisure wear and the cigarette bag pole that never leaves him are all standard accessories for grandpa. I won't have been wrong. It seems that grandpa indeed came here. But why does he leave when the wedding is not over yet? And he didn't come to see me. He is so bad.' Owen followed her out, but when he walked backstage he stopped. He was slightly shocked that he seemed to have seen Hailey's face showing a child's wronged expression. Her nose was slightly wrinkled and her mouth was also slightly pursed. 'What's going on?' 'What's the matter? Have you seen a ghost?' Matthew followed closely, shouting. He was warned by Owen with his eyes and shut his mouth. He also found that Hailey's mood was not right. Hailey ignored them, stood there for a while, and looked up and around, but the figure still didn't appear or come back. "Ms. Newman!" Chris rushed backstage and saw Owen and Matthew, who were stuck there like two pillars. He got a shock and smoothed his breath before walking toward Hailey. He whispered, "Old Mr. Newman did go back to the Newmans' old residence a few days ago. And he went to Poya after receiving the wedding invitation..." Hailey glanced at him coldly and said in a deep voice, "Didn't I tell you to keep a close eye on him?" "I'm sorry, Ms. Newman. This is my dereliction of duty." Chris bowed his head and apologized, carefully explaining, "You happened to be in Diverous on the days when I found out the whereabouts of old Mr. Newman. And you almost got into danger when we returned to Poya. So I forgot to contact the person I sent." Hailey's face was cold, "You don't need to take this quarter's bonus." "Yes." Chris felt pain, but it was really his fault, and he didn't dare to argue anymore. Hailey said heartlessly, "Grandpa just showed up. Send someone to look for him. If you can't find him in one day, you don't have to get

your year-end bonus." "Yes!"

Owen and Matthew listened to the whole conversation, but they didn't understand what was going on. As soon as Hailey left, Matthew stopped Chris. "Old Mr. Newman? Is he Hailey's grandfather?" "I'm sorry, sirs. This is Ms. Newman's family business. I have no comment." Chris didn't dare to delay, so he quickly sent his staff to look for Old Mr. Newman. Matthew was puzzled and guessed, "He should be Hailey's grandfather, Morgan and Reid's father. Is he still alive? Why haven't I heard

of it before?" Owen frowned slightly. "Shut up if you don't know how to say." Watching Owen's back, Matthew angrily said, "It's OK that Hailey scold me like that. Why do you say that about me?"

Back in the auditorium, the wedding had reached a very sweet stage, and the photos of the bride and groom as children were being played. It was not clear when this wedding custom began. In short, it was to tie two total strangers together. It was euphemistically called "fate". Hailey was no stranger to this part, while Owen had been deeply affected. Seeing the pictures flashing on and off the screen, he thought of the scene at his wedding. His lip line gradually became a straight line, and his cold eyes were also drawn back from the big screen. Eve stood on the stage with an unhappy expression. She gave Hailey a hard look 'At such an important moment, she dared to run out at

the wedding. She almost caused a riot just now. She never forgets to steal the limelight with me. However, I am the heroine today, and no one can steal my thunder! After the photos had been played, the officiant summarized the fate of the couple, saying that the bride and groom were childhood sweethearts. Cupid had decided their fate of them early, which was a rare beauty. Ava listened silently, but her thoughts kept drifting away. 'If we talk about childhood sweethearts, it seems that Hailey and Luca are the

ones. Luca has always been around Hailey since childhood, and Eve has always been behind Luca, disliked. Come to think of it, it doesn't seem very beautiful.' Eve grabbed the microphone of the officiant and took the initiative to about the process from the acquaintance to the love between her and Luca, and shaped herself into a lovestruck woman who had stuck to the road of love for 20 years. As she spoke, she was probably too moved to sob and cry. Luca was drowsy and almost yawned. Suddenly, he saw Eve crying and was confused. Then he directly wiped her tears with the headscarf of her wedding dress, Matthew couldn't stand to listen and watch more. He couldn't help joking, "The bride must have watched too many sentimental films. Can she stop crying? She's so ugly," Hailey watched expressionlessly, 'Eve's skill of acting has been good for a long time. And she was increasingly good at crying, but her IQ. has not improved at all.' Seeing the bride could not stop crying, the officiant hurried to the next step of the process – rings exchange. At the part she was most looking forward to, Eve finally stopped crying. A ring was about to be put on Eve's finger when a female voice suddenly sounded at the door, "Wait a minute!" This sudden shout made everyone look back one after another. When Luca heard the familiar voice and saw the familiar figure, he was

shocked and his hand trembled. The ring fell off his fingers and rolled away. Hailey looked at the woman coming, and the interest in the bottom of her eyes grew stronger. 'The good play begins.' Eve's face darkened when she saw Candice Miler. 'I have driven her out of Poya, why does she come back? How dare she be here at my wedding today!' "Come! The security guards! Get this crazy woman out of here!" Eve, regardless of her image, was anxious to drive the woman, and her heart was in a panic for no reason. 'Candice Miler, the bitch, who is the mistress caught in bed with Luca by me before! During this period, she is constantly trying to seduce Luca, and the two even dare to flirt in front of me. The bitch is very tricky. Luca has been fascinated by her. I have been patient, pretending magnanimous, but it does not mean that I am willing to share my husband with another woman!' The security guards came forward to take Candice out, but she said calmly, "Be careful, guys. I am pregnant and it's Luca's baby. It doesn't matter if you hurt me. But perhaps you can't afford it if you hurt the baby." Hearing this, the security guards released her hands and dared not touch her, for fear of causing trouble. Her voice was not loud, but it was heard by most people in the auditorium. Luca and Eve standing on the stage naturally heard it. Eve was astounded, 'She ... This bitch is pregnant?!'

Chapter 188 Candice Miler's plain and simple words shocked everyone. Luca took a big stride down from the stage, with his face inexpressibly surprised. "Candice, you're pregnant?!" "Yeah." A gentle smile appeared on Candice's innocent face as she took out a pregnancy test and gave it to Luca. "The baby is yours; it's been four weeks." He looked at the test sheet and pondered for a while. "Was it that night in the suburbs, in the car?" Her face was full of shyness, and she nodded gently. In public, the man and the woman looked like a couple in love who couldn't hide it in the slightest, with pink bubbles bubbling up all

around them, which made the bride standing on the stage even more lonely and isolated. Eve invited a lot of reporters to promote herself, but the reporters thought that there was nothing to shoot. They were told that it was the wedding of the century, but it turned out that it even was not as good as a celebrity's wedding banquet. They came all the way here, and

there was no place for them to sit, so they could only stand. The reporters were so angry that they thought they would hurry up and finish filming, so they could get their money and leave, but they didn't expect to find such a big piece of information. On the day of the wedding, the mistress came with her son to crash the scene. It would be a huge headline. The camera zoomed in on Eve's face, only to see that underneath her thick foundation, her face was already distorted with anger, and her eyes were bursting with a sinister look as if she was going to rip Candice open and strangle her to death in the next moment. At the banquet, everyone was abuzz about this. Newell Edwards could not sit still any longer and came over to question his son. "Who is this woman? What kind of day is it today, how dare you bring a woman who is not fit for purpose here? You want to embarrass me, don't you?" Luca said, "Dad, this is Candice, she is pregnant with my child, you will soon have a grandchild." Candice greeted Newell with a big smile, as pure as a flower. Candice saw her smiling face with arched eyebrows, and his tightly furrowed brow unconsciously relaxed. "Let's talk about it later, you first get on and finish the wedding, when the wedding is over, you can marry as many as you want, it's your business, I do not care!" Newell lowered his voice and warned his son. Morgan pushed his wheelchair with difficulty and said with a stern face, "What's going on, why did a woman suddenly appear and say

something about being pregnant with Luca's child? Brother Newell, shouldn't you owe me an explanation?" His voice was so loud that Candice cursed the old man in the heart for not being afraid of being ashamed, so he went up to him and lowered his voice. "Calm down, I'm confused too. Let's finish the wedding first, the guests are waiting, don't let people watch the joke." Morgan Newman was also a proud man, and after glaring at Luca, he finally nodded his head. But at that moment, Eve, who was full of resentment, did not want to go on with the wedding. She rushed down from the stage and was about to slam into Candice's stomach. "Bitch, how dare you to come to my wedding and spill your guts, I'm going to beat you to death!" Candice looked at Eve fearlessly, as she had expected Eve to go mad. The more Eve lost control on this occasion, the bigger the disgrace would be, and the greater Candice's chances of winning would be. She rushed forward with her wedding dress, but her heels were too high, and she tripped over the skirt of her wedding dress as she went down the steps, twisted her ankle and fell uncontrollably! People were gasping at the scene. Eve faced the ground and when she raised her head, she felt dizzy. She felt her mouth was fishy and salty, and something else was pinching her. She spat out and two incisors fell to the ground mixed with blood. She finally could see, and the pain came overwhelmingly. "Ah..." A terrifying scream blew off the roof and cut through the sky. Eve felt so miserable. The wedding rushed to an end in mess. When Hailey walked out of the hotel, a rare smile appeared on her face. It was fun to see Eve with such a hilarious look. It was the right day for this wedding. If people had missed this show, they would have regretted it for the rest of their lives. Matthew said with amusement, "This wedding is perfect, such a drama, I never thought it would end in a comedy ..... it's real twists and turns, ups and downs." He looked toward Hailey. "Your cousin is such a talent!" Hailey did not say anything about this, Matthew then looked at Owen. "This wedding was as chaotic as the one you had, but it was worth the price." Owen gave him a cold glance, wanting to sew his mouth shut. It wasn't a big deal.

Hailey raised her eyebrows and laughed. "Yes, Owie's wedding of the century was also very impressive and dramatic." As if his throat was cut with a sword, Owen tightened his jaw, unable to say anything.

Hailey was just taunting Owen, not meaning for him to respond, and she hastily waved goodbye to them, went inside the car with Ava and

set off. In the car, Ava had obviously not yet gotten over the chaos of the situation and had been in a daze. Hailey tilted her head to look at Ava. "What, are you shocked?" Ava looked at Hailey and nodded her head. "Sis, that woman who came out of nowhere, who is that? She said she was pregnant with Luca's child, is that true?" Hailey said with a slight look, "That woman's name is Candice Miler, she and Luca have been together for quite a long time, and Eve also knows that. As for the child, there should be no need for her to lie, after all, once the DNA test is done, we will know whether it is biological or not, even if not, you can tell by looking at Luca's expression." Ava pursed her lips. "But, what about Eve? She just got married, does she want to get a divorce?" "Divorce?" Hailey snorted lightly. "A woman who can tolerate a man cheating before marriage, it's no surprise if that man cheats after marriage. If

she puts up with it once, there will be a thousand times. Even if Luca brought his mistress home and blatantly became his other wife, Eve would not divorce, what she wanted from the beginning was the status of Mrs. Edwards." "I don't understand." Ava shook her head incomprehensibly. "Why does she have to be so condescending and make such a compromise? What's the point of such a marriage?" "Not all women can put up with that. Everyone wants different things, some want fame and status, while some only search for true love." Hailey said softly, but with a cold smile, "But fame and fortune are easy to obtain, but a true heart is hard to find. If it were you, how would you choose?" Ava thought for a moment. "I can earn my own fame and fortune. I hope my future husband will be able to treat me wholeheartedly. If we are not exclusive, I'd rather not have it." "Well said, that's my sister." Hailey smiled and stroked Ava's head. Ava pursed out a smile and asked again, "Sis, where did Luca go? I saw him run out in a panic; I don't know what he was busy with." "He's trying his best to salvage his year-end bonus." Hailey hummed softly, and Ava, seeing that her sister's face got darkened, did not dare to ask more questions. When they arrived at the Garden of Rose, they saw an old man smoking a bag of cigarettes squatting at the gate. Chris Marsh and the

others were standing by his side, with a hopeless look on their face. When they saw Hailey come across the distance, they all felt as if they had been granted amnesty. Hailey got out of the car and first looked at Chris, then turned her eyes to the old man squatting on the ground and spoke in a trembling voice, "Grand ..... grandfather?" Ava also got out of the car and looked at the old man without saying a word, and her lips slowly pursed into a straight line. The old man was a little uncomfortable by the gazes, and he threw his cigarette to the ground and put it out, and then put his hands on his hips. He clapped his hands and straightened his suit before he raised his head, then opened his arms and made a mischievous grin. "Two little girls, why don't you come over and let grandpa give you a hug?"

Chapter 189 Before Hailey and Ava went up to hug the old man, a Lamborghini came from not far away. Brook got out of the car, took off his sunglasses and was surprised and delighted to see Jason Newman, "Jason, it's really you, I heard

about your old man's appearance in Poya and was about to step down to catch up with you." After being apart for a few years, the old man still looked fit and healthy, with a lot more silver hair on top of his head, deep furrows on his face, a kind smile, and a bluff when he was serious. The corners of Jason's

mouth twitched, and he stared at Brook. "Grandson, what kind of bullshit are you talking about, watch out for grandpa beating your ass with a tobacco pipe." He pulled out the tobacco pipe from his waist and held it up in a gesture. Brook was not afraid of him at all, instead, he walked up to him smilingly. "You're still using this old tobacco pipe, it's many years old,

I'll give you a new one later." "You don't know shit." The old man slapped Brook's hand away and raised his eyebrows. "I like old things, I'm not used to new things." Brook laughed, "Come on, you're a jade carving master, a master of antiques, I dare not say anything about you." "But your clothes, are they antiques 100? If I had cash with me, I could still pay you two cheques." The old man grunted, "Now it's popular to pay by scanning a code, when I sew a code on my clothing, you come over and scan it." Brook laughed, "Okay, no problem." Chris and a group of bodyguards listened in awe. Honestly, looking at this dirty old man in his plain, rough suit, along with ragged shoes and old cigarette pipe, who looked like coming

from the eighties, they really couldn't believe that this was Grandpa Jason He was the father of Scott Newman, Morgan Newman and Reid Newman, and the grandfather of Hailey Newman, Eve Newman, and Ava Newman, who was known as "Jason Newman." People would have thought he was a poor beggar if they didn't know. Only then did Ava come to her senses, and she went forward to hug the old man, with her face full of excitement. "Grandpa, where have you been these three years, we can't find you anywhere."

Jason treated his granddaughter with a naturally much softer expression. "Grandpa is dirty, don't stain your beautiful dress..... I, while my legs are still fit, I want to make use of it and see the world." The latter half of this sentence, as is specifically explained to Hailey, touched the eyes of the eldest granddaughter Hailey said indifferently, "Is that so, you are not deliberately hiding from me?"

"Of course not." Jason retorted with his head held high, "I am a grandfather, why would I avoid my own granddaughter? It won't make sense." Chris said, "Hailey, the sun is quite strong, so let's go inside and talk. We chased the old man for three blocks before we could finally catch up, we're fine, but I'm afraid the old man will get tired and suffer from heat stroke." The atmosphere fell into silence for a moment. Brook looked at the old man's embarrassed expression and couldn't help but snort out a laugh. Hailey looked at her grandfather, with her eyes looking vacuous. "You silly girl, why are you giving me a hard time." Jason made a gesture to Chris and said angrily, "I'm walking so normal, and you guys have to come after me, so I have to run, now I'm tired from all the running and sweating." Chris muttered, "You ran first, so we chased you." When the old man was about to get angry again, Brook hurriedly came up to smooth things out. "Okay, okay, end of the topic now, it won't lead to anything." Then he turned his head and said to Hailey, who was standing next to him. "Hailey, why are you standing there, why don't you hurry up and invite your grandfather home?" Hailey was just about to go forward to invite the old man in when Jason ducked to the side. "No, I won't go in!" His face was full of resistance, and he squatted at the root of the wall again. Just now Chris and the others invited the old man into the Garden of Rose to take a rest, but he refused to go in, so they had to wait with him outside the Garden of Rose. When he saw the old man's resistance, Brook was not sure what to make of it, but when he saw Hailey's calmed face, his heart tightened

and he felt that if this continued, the girl would blow up. "I say, grandpa, what are you doing, how can you pass through the house without entering?" Brook also squatted down and spoke kindly, "Your granddaughter misses you every day, now that you're back, let her serve you well. Go home, take a



bath, eat a full meal, and get a good night's sleep. You haven't tasted her cooking for a long time, have you?"

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When Brook said this. Jason's mouth went dry, and he couldn't help but purse it. He craved his eldest granddaughter's cooking

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"I'm not going in either." He fiddled with his tobacco pipe as if he wanted to smoke another round and didn't dare to look up to see

Hailey's face. "You guys can just look at me a few more times if you miss me, I'll go back to my own place after smoking this pot"

Hailey's face sank completely. "Where are you going? Do you have a place to stay in Poya?" Jason strained his neck. "Of course I do!"

Chris glanced at the old man and then looked at Hailey. "The old man is talking about a thatched hut, it's very shabby, and used to be a

place to raise mules." Hailey's face sank. "Grandpa!" She gave Jason a jolt. "You just gave me the shivers, you kid, why is your voice so loud?" Seeing his granddaughter's icy glare, Jason mumbled, "What's wrong with the thatched hut? I've been living there and it's quite nice. Besides, who says you can't live in a place where mules are kept?"

Hailey's eyes were slightly red, and she didn't want to say any more nonsense. "Old K."

"Yes." Old K popped up out of nowhere. Hailey said, "Invite grandpa home." Old K answered and immediately went forward and picked up Jason. Jason was still in a crouching position before and was shocked by this fierce hug, "What? What are you doing? I said I'm not going in ..... Help!"

The old man's resistance was in vain, and he was carried into the Garden of Rose.

Brook heard Jason's screaming and couldn't help but laugh. "The old man is really getting more and more arrogant with age, just like

you. You certainly are raised properly by him."

He stretched out his hand and scratched Hailey's nose, and Hailey wrinkled her nose "I'm much more well behaved than him."

"Come on, when you're naughty and angry everyone is scared of you."

Seeing that she was about to fall out, Brook immediately said, "Well, since we've got him back, I'll pop out now, you two haven't seen

each other for a long time, you guys should have a chat. Don't make the old man angry."

Hailey nodded.

As soon as he left, Hailey turned back and looked at the Garden of Rose, her eyes brightened and suddenly spoke, "Ava"

Ava was shocked by what just happened just now "Sister?"

Hailey smiled. "Come over and help, let's have a feast tonight!"

Chapter 190 As soon as she heard that there was going to be a feast, Ava knew that her sister was definitely going to cook it herself, so she cheerfully answered yes. Chris made up for his mistake and stayed behind. Hailey, perhaps in a good mood, was being gracious to Chris. "If you can make the old man take a bath and change into clean clothes,

you'll get your quarterly bonus back this month." "Got it!" Chris thought to himself that there was nothing difficult about this. He had helped the old people take baths at home many times, and he had plenty of tricks to deal with them. The Garden of Rose had everything, a hot spring, for example, and a sauna. Chris was such a genius. He successfully coaxed Jason to not only take a bath but go to the spa and the sauna. When Jason came out of the sauna, he was dressed in shirt and grey trousers, and he looked fresh and clean. Still, he held the tobacco pipe tight in his hand. "Grandpa." Ava was serving dishes, and when she saw Jason approaching from afar, she called to him with a smile. "That's right, how nice it looks to

dress like this."

Jason hummed lightly and pointed at Chris next to him. "This is the boy who had been pestering me to the spa and sauna, I have never

taken a bath for so long in my life, I almost got soaked." Chris smiled, saying in his heart, "I'll get my quarterly bonus if I can get you into baths, I have no choice but to save money for the marriage in the future." Hailey came out of the kitchen and carried two dishes. When she saw Jason, the corners of her lips curved up. "Feel so nice after the bath, right?" Jason grunted and cooed, "I'm quite comfortable even if I don't shower." Not eating anything delicious at the wedding banquet, being hungry all day, and soaking in the bath for half a day, the old man had long

been starving, and he was already drooling at the delicious food he saw. "It's been a long time since I've had the dishes made by my eldest granddaughter, come on, hurry up, where are the forks?" The three young people accompanied the old man to have a few sips of wine after the meal. Austere white wine, which tasted like a knife cutting through the throat, made them blush and their bodies burned up. Ava was a lightweight drinker; she couldn't hold her liquor and collapsed after drinking half a glass of white wine. Chris asked for Hailey's permission before he dared to carry her upstairs. Once in the room, Chris put Ava on the bed and just as he was about to take off her shoes, he almost got kicked in the face by Ava. "Phew, don't kick back." Ava was lying on the bed, looking drunk and silly. Her face was red, blushing like a flame, looking particularly delightful, and Chris was kind of attracted by her look and couldn't help but go up and pinch her face. It felt smooth and soft in his hand. But he didn't expect Ava to be this drunk and still her hands were quite strong. When he pinched her face, she felt a bit of pain and frowned, and then dragged Chris to her front. He was caught off guard and lunged forward, his body pressed down, and his mouth ..... just collided with hers like this. Who took advantage of whom exactly?

The only two people left at the dinner table were Hailey and Jason. Hailey was also a lightweight drinker like Ava, and after a few glasses of the white wine, her face also blushed, becoming like a flaming fire. Jason looked at Hailey, took out an almandine garnet and a carving knife from his smoking bag, and he was able to carve a small figure with the help of the light. A lifelike figurine was done within a few moments. The old man held the carved almandine garnet in his hand and handed it to Hailey. "Ms. Newman, this is a gift from grandpa." Hailey was just watching her grandfather carving with rapt attention, and her thoughts drifted away for a while, as if she was back in her childhood, sitting on her grandfather's lap in the dim yellow light, watching him with a carving knife. Pieces of jades were engraved with figurines, landscapes, flowers, birds, fish and so on. That was some fine handiwork. At that time, she felt that jade carving was the most interesting thing in the world, and grandpa was the most powerful jade carving master. The old man's palm, very wide and with thick calluses, made the small figurine in his palm look more and more crystal clear and small. Hailey reached out and took the little statue from his hand, loving it so much that her eyes were hooked on it and couldn't look away. "Thank you, grandpa." Jason grinned and laughed. "You little girl, you finally show a smile in front of grandpa." Hailey held the small statue in her hand and played with it lovingly, but she hummed softly at his words, "Who told you to avoid me and

refused to come in?" Jason sighed lightly. "I'm not used to living in such a nice house." "Grandpa, this is your home, in your own home, you can do whatever you want, just be yourself, no need to feel uncomfortable or

restrained." Jason shook his head and took another sip of wine sullenly. "No, this is Scott and Nancy's home, your home, but not mine. My home is in Algan, not in Poya, but my sons are old enough to have families and businesses, and I'm fine living alone in that small house back home." Hailey looked at the old man quietly. "The fact that your sons have made their mark means that you have raised them well, so you should be pleased and relieved." "Well-brought-up? Where?"

Jason smiled mockingly. "If I had raised them well, your father would not have cut off his relationship with me and left his old job to start his own business. If I had raised them well, how could I have taught those two little bastards to turn against each other?" Hailey was shocked, both by the fact that his father had broken off his relationship with his grandfather and by his words scolding Uncle Morgan and Uncle Reid. Grandfather really ..... knew ..... everything.

Room 77 in The Nomad. Owen Moore came out of the bathroom after taking a shower and heard Matthew Holland sitting in front of the computer lamenting,

"Hailey's grandfather, he's a big gun." With a white towel around his neck, Owen was dressed in casual loungewear, wiping his hair and stepping over to the computer, and his

eyelashes lifted as he saw the biographical information about Jason Newman on the computer screen. Capturing his identity, Owen's long, raven-feathered – like eyelashes fluttered lightly. Matthew mumbled, "I heard the Newman family was an antique family, and their ancestors were all antique dealers. But later Scott

Newman started his own business and entered the jewellery business, and the original main business became just a hobby to him. I had no idea that this old man, Jason Newman, was not only a great antique artist but also a jade carving master." He turned his head towards Owen. "Hey, have you heard

of the name 'Jason Newman?' Owen said indifferently, "In the jade carving business, even a three-year-old child would know it."

Matthew felt looked down on, silently shutting his mouth. "Well, I know very little." Jason Newman, as an old timer in the business of jade carving, had been out of the game for many years, and his reputation still persisted, but very few people had seen the real person. Owen straightened his lips, wondering if Hailey learned her extraordinary jade carving skills from old man Jason. Sure enough, she learned from the best. A thought suddenly crossed his mind... It would be a worthwhile trip if he could get Jason Newman to help him.