

Love Is Fair 191

Chapter 191 Hailey took the old man upstairs and pushed open the door to his parent's room. Even though her parents were no longer there, Hailey still kept the main bedroom for her mother and father, and after she had thrown Morgan out, who had taken over the house before, everything had been decorated in the same way as before. The room was cleaned by a special maid every day and was very neat and tidy, with no dust at all. It was the first time that Jason entered the Garden of Rose and the room of his eldest son and daughter-in-law. As soon as he went in and saw the two portraits on the incense table, his eyes immediately turned red. "Grandfather, come in." Hailey reached out and pulled the old man, who was standing in the doorway, into the room, invited grandpa to take a seat on the mahogany sofa, and walked over to offer incense to his parents. "Mum and dad, grandpa has come to see you." Jason sat on the sofa and looked at his eldest son and daughter-in-law attentively, and he started to feel sentimental and speechless for a long time.

In Scott Newman and Nancy Ingram's room, there were all kinds of furniture made of mahogany, gheombi and rosewood, all of which were good stuff as far as one could see. Even the bed was carved in gold lacquer, and each layer of the frieze was carved in fine details, covered with layers and layers of floral patterns, with all the petals in it extremely three-dimensional. Every time the brothers came to the Garden of Rose and went inside their parents' room, they said they felt like they had travelled back in time. Hailey walked over and sat cross-legged directly on the carpet, watching as Jason's eyes fell on the bed, and said, "I heard from father

that this bed was your wedding gift to them?" "Mm." Jason let out a soft sigh. "The day of your parents' wedding still seems vivid in my mind. In a blink of an eye, you already have become such a big girl." He raised his hand and touched Hailey's head, with his eyes full of love. "It's just that I heard that after you disappeared three years ago, Uncle Morgan has been living in the Garden of Rose since, and it's not easy for these good things to remain and not be sold off by him." Hailey smiled gently. "When I left three years ago, I knew that Morgan wouldn't let go of the Garden of Rose, so I had Lily Clark move out all the good stuff in this house and replace them with counterfeits, anyway, he wouldn't be able to tell."

Jason curled his lips.

"Morgan is a douche, Reid even more so, after learning antique identification from me for so many years, they haven't even learnt a thing." He sighed three times in a row. "Luckily your father has mastered the old Newman family's ancestral skills, and he passed them on to you, so consider there is a successor." Hailey raised her eyes. "I'm not as good as my father, and I'm not even close to you." "Such modesty is not like my eldest granddaughter's style. I still remember when you were ten years old, you made the bold statement

that you would slap your father to death on the beach." Jason nudged her little head. "What, after three years in the world, and you have learned to flatter people and tell lies?" "Not at all." Hailey wrinkled her upturned nose. "At that time, I was still young, I didn't learn my skills well and was laughed at by my father, so that's why I snubbed him." The old man asked, "What about now?" "Now....I know the world is so big and complicated!" Jason laughed out loud. "You little girl, ah, capable and temperamental, are the same as your father when he was a child, simply a carbon copy of your father." "Huh? Is that so?" Hailey said honestly, "I think my dad is quite good-tempered." Even though Morgan and Reid had

betrayed the family so many times, her father didn't take any revenge on them but even helped them a lot. If it was Hailey, she couldn't bear any of that. "That's because your mother is in charge." Jason said, "Your father's clever, and your mother is even more so. When the two of them get together, well, you can imagine that." Hailey listened quietly. She liked to hear about her father and mother, and she always felt like listening to a story. And the parents in her grandfather's eyes were very different from the parents in her eyes, because of the different perspectives and

identities. After listening for half a day, when it came to the part of her father and mother left home to start their own business. Hailey looked at the old man's expression and stammered, "My father running away from home and coming to Poya back then, was it my mum's idea?" "Yes, but not entirely." Jason still felt his heart cut like a knife as he recalled the scene of his eldest son leaving home many years ago. It had been a nightmare for him for many years and he had dreamt of it more and more often in recent days. He thought that maybe his eldest son was lonely from heaven and was calling out to him, his old father.

Jason told Hailey that the main reason why Scott broke off relations with him and rebelled against the family back then was because of

Morgan and Reid's jealousy and marginalisation. The old man's reddened eyes clouded a little as he took a deep breath. "Scott, he... is not my biological son, he is an orphan I picked up from the outside." Hailey was shocked, even though she had already known that her father was not the son of the Newman family, this was the first time she had heard her grandfather reveal his origins in person, and she could not help but hold her breath and listen carefully. "When I was young, my virtues were not much better than Morgan and Reid's. Apart from my carving skills, I had no other skills." "After my father died, I was like a lonely ghost out there, and because of this skill, I met a bunch of friends and entered the antique business."

"I made a lot of money, and I developed bad habits, I learned to drink, gamble and smoke." The old man leaned back in his chair and recalled his past. "Before my father left, he arranged a marriage for me, but I didn't like it because the girl was too naive."

"When I was young, I was more into the beautiful and clever ones. Later, when I got a girl pregnant, I brought her home. And she was the mother of your Uncle Morgan and Uncle Reid, Lola Swift."

"It was only later that I found out that the girl I was engaged to, when she found out I had run away, she left home to find me, and she was bullied and had a child."

"When the people in the village gossiped about her, her parents kicked her out, and she raised the child alone." "I went out to look for her out of guilt, thinking that since Lola was gone and your uncles needed a mother to take care of them, I would

just marry her and repay my debt." "I didn't expect that, when I found her, she had tuberculosis and passed away. Your father was still a child but didn't act like one. He dug a hole with a hoe and buried your grandmother without even crying. When I said I would take him home, he asked me calmly, with big eyes, 'Are you my father', and I said I wasn't before, but I would be from now on, and he answered me, 'Oh. Then give me something to eat, and in the future when you pass away, I will dig a hole and bury you

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Aww Hailey smiled sarcastically. "Yeah I know, my day could be very straightforward." Jason said: "It's more than straightforward, it's an insolent sod! At that time, I felt this child might have a future, so I brought him home and told your Uncle Morgan and Uncle Reid that your father was a half-brother and asked them to call him big brother." "I think they must be pissed off back then and hold a grudge against my father in their hearts," said Hailey. Just like Eve Newman. After all these years, there was no memory of anything good, and all she had in her heart was resentment. Jason's expression was gloomy. "Not long after your dad was in the family, I taught your two uncles the carving skills, but they didn't like it and refused to do it properly, and your father came up to me and asked me to teach him. Then I gave him a piece of white jade and a carving knife, and your father started to carve straight away." "The first time he carved it, it was surprisingly not bad. He cut his finger with the carving knife, and it bled a lot, but he didn't even frown at it." "Not only that, but he also picked up the two pieces of remnants that Morgan and Reid had thrown on the ground, scratched them a few times and restored most of them. I was really amazed at the time!" Speaking of these old days, the old man was still very excited. "Later, I could see that your father got what it takes to learn jade carving, so I asked him to learn it from me. Apart from jade carving, I also taught him the skill of antique identification." Jason was somewhat enthralled by the memories. "During those years, thanks to your father being by my side, I was able to relieve a lot of my guilt. I did not hide anything from him and passed on all my life's work to him, and your father gradually took up the responsibility and made a name for himself. And then your uncles became upset, thought I was biased and didn't teach them any skills. Your father and uncles then had an estrangement." "Later on, they overheard me talking to your father in private and found out that your father was not my biological son, so they were even more displeased." "At that time, your father met your mother, and your uncles were teased a few times by your mother for their sneaky behaviours, so they also took a grudge against her and played dirty tricks behind her back, and your father gave them a hard time." The old man sighed lightly. "Your second and third uncles have caused such terrible troubles, it's because I have always felt indebted to them and turned a blind eye to it, not being ruthless enough to teach them. I knew that your uncles were responsible for the deaths of your father and mother, but I didn't dare to think about it, nor did I dare to face it, so I kept running away from it for three years" "Girl." Jason's eyes were red, full of guilt. "You're blaming me in your heart, aren't you?" Hailey shook her head. "For me, whoever makes a mistake, they should be the one to bear it, there is no such thing as a father's debt to his son, let alone a child making a mistake and having his parents pay for it." With these words, the two of them were already in the same boat. Hailey was like her parents, and she had always said things in a straightforward and forthright way. Hailey said solemnly to the old man, "Grandpa, whether my father is your biological son or not, he takes you as his biological father, and I take you as my biological grandfather. I want to tell you clearly that it is a fact that my two uncles along with outsiders killed my parents, and since I have sufficient evidence, I will not let them off the hook easily. The reason why I haven't exposed them is that I've been waiting for you to show up." Jason had already prepared himself. "What are you going to do to them? Do you want them to die?" Hailey shook her head, with her expression looking cold and indifferent. "I don't want them to die. Death's too good for them." "I want them to be ruined inside out, and I want them to pay back all the sins!" "I want them to pay for their crimes, to spend the rest of their lives in prison, in pain and remorse!" Hailey didn't get up for a long time, raising her eyes to look at the old man and holding his hands, "Grandpa, you lost your son, but you still have me, your granddaughter. Don't you worry, I'll take care of you." Jason's red eyes finally shed tears, and what he had been avoiding was finally settled at

this moment. Sins committed and debts owed would always have to be repaid. The drama at the wedding was exposed by the media on all major platforms, and the Edwards family became completely famous in Halowa City and the whole country. Eve's fall at the wedding was also made into various memes that went viral all over the Internet. "Kneel!" "Miserable me!" "Take a bow!"

+ 20 Eve knocked out two incisors and managed to get them replaced, but it still pained her to speak or eat. She was made a big fool of herself at the wedding and was mocked all over the Internet. What made her even angrier, was that ne

Candice live at the Edwards Mansion after the wedding, saying that it was for the good of the baby. In response, Newell Edwards and Isolde Edwards, her parents-in-law, went along with it! They even wanted her to be generous and wait until the baby was born. In other words, she, the newly married daughter-in-law, had not yet enjoyed the perks of a member of the Edwards family, but had become a stepmother first! What a bully! Morgan also felt that the Edwards family had gone too far, and he went to reason with them, only to be almost kicked out. Newell didn't even show his face and Morgan couldn't help cursing and swearing. His son-in-law, Luca Edwards, stood on the steps and said condescendingly, "Morgan, I haven't even come after you, how dare you come to my door and come after me?" Morgan glared. "Why would you come after me?" Luca didn't hide the disdain in his eyes, and he sneered at Morgan. "Father-in-law, the reason I married Eve was purely for the sake of the business alliance, but your chairmanship, is it still there?" "....." Morgan's heart tightened, and he stiffened his neck. "Why wouldn't it be?" Luca rubbed his fingerbones and said, "Then how come I heard that you have been sacked from Crystaldale by Hailey Newman, not only

that, but even your shares were also withdrawn, all the movables, immovables, stocks and funds under your name were frozen, and you were also on the blacklist." "You are now not only a poor man but also a criminal behind bars soon. If you want to ruin yourself, just stay away from us and don't drag the Edwards family into this." "You" Morgan was so angry that he yelled, "What the hell are you talking about? How dare you talk to your father-in-law like that? You little piece of shit!" Luca sneered at Morgan again. "You're such a great father, and you have taught Eve to be like a bitch, at the wedding she made me humiliated, I really regret that I got carried away and married her." When Morgan heard this, he panicked for no reason. "What do you mean?" "It means that our deal did not work out, so it's over now." Luca's face was cold, without a trace of humanity, and he flung a copy of the divorce agreement over with his hand. "Take this and tell Eve to sign this, and in three days we'll finalise the divorce proceedings. Publicly, we will say it's a marital fraud by

the Newman family and you are fully responsible for it. If not, we'll see you in court!" Morgan picked up the divorce papers on the ground and felt utterly hopeless because, in the end, it was all for nothing. Who was it? Who had told Luca about his dismissal? It had to be Hailey! That damned bitch! "Hailey!" Morgan gritted his teeth and shouted the name, and he got the veins on the back of his hands rippling as he frantically pushed his wheelchair and said to the driver, "Go to the Garden of Rose! I'll beat that little bitch out of her shit!"

Chapter 193 Jason stayed in the Garden of Rose for a few days, but he still wanted to leave. "I'm not used to living in a big house, nor am I used to a luxurious lifestyle, I'd rather live alone." The old man begged his eldest granddaughter with kind words, and his tone sounded like a spoiled child. At the dinner table, Chris and Ava listened to the old man's request to leave once again, and neither of them said anything. Their eyes

turned to Hailey. Hailey didn't say no directly this time. "Since you don't want to live in the Garden of Rose, that's fine. I've bought you a small courtyard in the Sphinx antique market, when it's furnished, I'll send you there." Sphinx antique market! When Jason heard this, his eyes lit up. This hit him in the heart, as he was also just about to move there. "Then ok." The old man finally did not turn it down and said, "But I have to go to North City for a while, I have an appointment with an old friend, we haven't seen each other for a long time, I'll go and meet him." Hailey nodded and turned her head to Chris. "Chris, make the arrangements. Send someone to get grandpa there." Chris had always been reliable. He quickly added it to the memo. "Okay." For a moment Jason didn't know what to say. He just lowered his head and ate quietly. After the meal, Hailey and her people were ready to set off to work. As they left, Hailey said to Jason, "Grandpa, if you're bored at home, you can listen to the radio or carve something, the machine room is open, and you can feel free to use the seeds inside." Just as she finished speaking to Jason, Chris handed him the smart radio that had long been prepared for Jason. "Grandpa, if you want to listen to any stations, just say the name and it will play for you, I will teach you how to use it" Chris patiently taught the old man how to operate it, and Jason felt excited to learn something new as he couldn't stop nodding his head. "Oh this little thing is quite powerful! It can play everything." Ava laughed and squatted down in front of the old man, pulled out two design drawings from her bag and said, "Grandpa, these are two drawings from me recently, help me carve them if you're free." The old man took the drawings and smiled in response. "Fine, fine, leave it to grandpa. I saw that key pendant you designed last time, it's very good and unique." Hailey listened and coughed lightly beside him. Ava and Chris snickered, and Hailey was also amused. All three of them were afraid that the old man would get bored staying at home and tried to find some fun for him. Leaving the house, Chris looked at Hailey and said softly, "I'm afraid the old man is still feeling guilty in his heart and is ashamed to live in the Garden of Rose. And he wants to stay away from the confrontation between your uncles and you. You should try to understand him and put yourself in his shoes, the old man is willing to come out and face all this, it's already a big step, it's not easy." Hailey's lips straightened, and she knew in her heart that, from her standpoint, there was nothing to be settled between her and her uncles. But from her grandfather's standpoint, Morgan and Reid, no matter how bad or evil they were, were still his own biological sons. Hailey didn't want Jason to see the ruthless side of her when she showed no mercy to Morgan and Reid. When she got into the car, she ordered, "Have someone clean up the courtyard as soon as possible, and find a down-to-earth nanny to do daily house chores for grandpa." Chris responded and took out his small book to add a few notes to the memo. But he ran out of ink, and he subconsciously reached out to Ava. "Ava, give me a pen." "Oh, here" She quickly took one out of her bag and handed it to Chris, and he handed her the one that was out of ink, which Ava took and stuffed back into her bag All of those actions were simply flowing naturally as if there were a special bond between them. People would simply assume they were in love, just by looking at the way Ava stared at Chris when he was making notes, so attentively. Her eyes narrowed. "You two, are you in a romantic relationship?" Both of them froze at the same time and looked up at each other.

"I just checked; Jason is now staying at the garden of Rose." Matthew updated Owen with the latest information, took a drag from his cigarette and said to him, "I say, do you want to rethink it again?"

Owen, who had been occupied with his work last night, had a dark circle under his eyes, smoked a cigarette to refresh himself, and looked

at Matthew through the white mist, with his voice hoarse. "Consider what?"

"You want to ask Jason to handle Mazedew Jewellery, is Hailey ok with this?"

Matthew didn't want to see Owen die young, so he just gave him a kind reminder. "You know how protective that girl is, she'll just ignore you if you set her up, but if you set up her own grandfather, she'll just kill you!" Owen's lips curled into a bitter smile. "I'd rather she kills me and fights me to the death than have her ignore me and treat me like a stranger."

Matthew shook his head speechlessly. "If you insist....." Owen didn't even get annoyed, but admitted, "Yeah, I even feel I'm a piece of shit." He felt like he was possessed, and even he couldn't tell what had caused this feeling. When Matthew looked at Owen, who had changed his clothes and was dressed properly, Matthew blinked his eyes. "Are you sure about

going to the Garden of Rose to pay a visit to Jason Newman? Would they let you in?" Owen said indifferently, "I have my own way. I'm leaving now." Matthew stretched out two fingers and flicked them forward on Owen's forehead, "Good luck!"

When he arrived at the Garden of Rose, Owen handed over his invitation and Jason surprisingly let him in. Not only did Jason let him into the Garden of Rose, but he also invited him directly into the machine room and was full of gentleness

when he saw him. "You are Wiselie Sharman's apprentice?"

When Owen nodded, Jason smiled again. "That old man and I had arranged to meet in a while, but I didn't expect him to send his

apprentice to see me first. Sit down, I'll finish carving this hairpin for my granddaughter first." As he was carving, Owen sat quietly by the side, watching the old man pinch his carving knife and skilfully carve intricate patterns into

the jade, wondering in a trance. When Hailey was carving jade, was she like this too? She was so focused, so serious, so meticulous, as if herself, the carving knife in her hand and the piece of jade under her hand were the only things left in the world, so isolated.

When Jason had finished carving, then he prepared to polish it, when she suddenly looked up at Owen.

"Young man, you look a bit familiar to me. What is your surname?"

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Staring at the hale and sprightly old man in front of him, along with those insightful eyes, Owen slowly opened his lips. "Moore. I'm Owen Moore."

He had no intention of hiding his identity, because he had come here with a purpose, and he would have to reveal his identity sooner or

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later. Once Jason heard it, he slowly narrowed his eyes. "You are Jacob Moore's grandson?" Owen nodded his head. Jason raised his eyebrows. "Polly Moore' kid?" "Yes." Owen said, "Polly Moore, she's my mother." Jason's eyes sparkled, and he smiled. "No wonder you look familiar, you're a chip off the old block with your mother's grey eyes and a bit of your dad's twinkle." Owen's handsome face blossomed like a sunflower. "I only found out about your friendship with him and my grandfather after I called Mr. Sharman. 'The Three Swordsman', isn't it?" Jason laughed loudly as he remembered the ridiculous things he had done with his friends in his youth. "The Three Swordsmen, the name Wiselie Sharman has given us, your grandfather and I don't like it, we want a different name." That's what he said, but the old man looked much closer to Owen, and in an instant, he treated Owen like he was his son. Jason wasn't shy about him either, polishing the hairpin under the machine, and only after finishing it did he ask Owen idly, "What is it that you came here to see me about?" Even though Owen was known for his emotional control, Jason had impeccable eyes for reading people and he could still see Owen hiding his anger. Owen didn't hold back, and stated his intention directly, hoping to invite Jason Newman to work with Mr. Sharman for a while. After hearing the story, Jason pondered for a moment and said, "I have been under the radar and not entirely in seclusion, and there is no such thing as me retiring. It's just that I haven't produced any masterpieces for many years, and I don't have the energy to carve objects with my heart and soul in my old age. There are talented people from generation to generation, the business now belongs to you guys, so why ask me out to make a fool of myself?" "I understand that it's overqualified for asking you, a master jade carver, to carve a piece of gold or silver jewellery, so I was thinking about asking you and Mr. Sharman, to work together on a set of works." Owen took the tablet out, scratched it a few times and showed several remnants to Jason. "Mr. Newman, these are all good jades, made of good materials, but for various reasons they have become broken scraps, just like a broken mirror that is difficult to restore, I hope to be able to restore them and give them a second life through your and Mr. Sharman's extraordinary carving savoir-faire. This project, too, is only possible for you to achieve completion." Jason looked at these jades in the picture, all of which were indeed good materials, and all of which were indeed broken jades, and it was heart-breaking for him just to look at them. No one who played with carving does not love jade, and as Jason talked more with Owen, his mind began to burst with inspiration on how he could restore it or recreate it. The more he talked, the more interested he became in the project and was almost about to say yes when he suddenly remembered something. "I can't, aren't Mazedew Jewellery and Newman Jewellery competitors, if I help you, wouldn't that be like helping the enemy, and Hailey would blame me." Jason said, lest his words are unconvincing, and brought out Hailey to bluff Owen. "My eldest granddaughter, I don't know if you have met her, she is now in charge of the Newman family, she has a big temper, she is the little bully of our family, even I, as her grandfather, have to listen to her, she is fierce." Owen laughed as he listened. "I know, she is quite intense sometimes." Jason was just about to add a few more words when he suddenly felt that Owen was smiling a bit strangely. "What? Do you and my Hailey know each other?" "Not only do we know each other, we" Owen weighed his words and was about to confess to the old man about the relationship between him and Hailey when the door to the machine room was knocked on.

Lily Clark stood outside the door with a look of embarrassment. "Mr. Newman, Morgan is here." "Where's that little bastard? Tell her to get her ass out here! Her old man is gone, so today I'll teach her a lesson on how to behave!

Backstabbing little traitor, she's just like her old man!" The soundproofing of the Garden of Rose was not very good, so the yelling from Morgan could certainly be heard. When Jason heard his son's voice, his face immediately sank. "Owen, you sit here for a moment, I'm going to take care of some family business." The old man picked up a long wooden stick from the

corner, weighed it in his hand, and walked out of the machine room. Owen pressed down his brows and pulled a long face.

President's office. After Hailey kicked Morgan Newman out, she officially took over the position of chairman. She had just taken up his post and the chairman's office would need to be renovated, so she was still in her president's office. The general assistant, Chris Marsh, who had always helped with the day-to-day business and was as busy as Hailey, stayed in the office for a long time, and people in the office started to gossip. "How long has the boss been in there and he hasn't come out yet? Could it be that there are some difficult projects? Don't, I've just had a

two-day break." Patrick Shaw, holding a pen in his right hand and a dumbbell in his left, said without raising his head, "When the boss entered the office, with that difficult look on his face, I guess he was in trouble." "His quarter's bonus has been deducted by Ms. Newman, and if he makes another mistake, I guess his year-end bonus is in jeopardy." "Let's take a bet and guess which commandment the boss has broken this time?" "I guess it's the sex." "Hold back! Don't laugh!" Chris stood obediently in front of his desk as if he was punished for standing during his school days. Under Hailey's scrutiny, he didn't wait for the third degree to force a confession, he gave an account of what happened, in short, that kiss was an accident. Ava was drunk and he was taken advantage of, but he didn't feel that was the case either. After saying that, Hailey ignored him and just hung him out to dry. "Ms. Newman, should I go out and get busy?" He wasted too much time standing here, and there was still a lot of work to be done, so he mustered up the courage to speak and tried to slip away. Hailey put the document in her hand aside with a snap and raised her eyes to grudgingly stare at Chris. Chris immediately shut up, bent his head, and glanced down. "Before you get busy, but first tell me clearly what you mean by 'you were taken advantage of?'" The voice from Hailey sounds harsh, without a trace of temperature. Chris was flustered for a moment, but then he understood what the crux of the matter was and was quickly changing his words. "I was wrong, I said..... I said it wrong! It was me who didn't keep it together and Ava, accidentally, take advantage of me" When he saw the look on her face, he changed his tone again. "Of course, I was willing to let Ava take advantage of me, although I didn't do anything to her, that doesn't mean I didn't want to do anything to her" The more he said, the more it sounded wrong, and Chris really couldn't explain it anymore, then simply he straightened his back "Ms. Newman, I have decided to formally pursue Ava with the aim of getting married and I will confirm our romantic relationship as

soon as possible, I hope you can give your blessing." This shout was so loud and shocking that the all people in the president's office heard it and their jaws dropped, then high-fived. "I'm right! It is sex! Give me the money, one hundred per person." Hailey looked at Chris who was deeply bent over before she let out a light hum and showed a hint of mercy. "That's it, what's the point of wasting words with me here? Get out and go to work!" "Okay." Chris knew that he could finally go out, so he couldn't help but open his mouth, revealing a mouthful of big white teeth and walked out with a smile on his face. The smile soon was gone, replaced by a serious face. "Ms. Newman, something happened at the Garden of

Rose, Morgan Newman went there, and beat up the old man!" Hailey's face became suddenly grave, and she got up instantly. "How is grandpa?" "Taken to the hospital, his condition is still unknown."

"Get the car ready. Let's go to the hospital!"

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later.

Once Jason heard it, he slowly narrowed his eyes. "You are Jacob Moore's grandson?" Owen nodded his head. Jason raised his eyebrows. "Polly Moore' kid?" "Yes." Owen said, "Polly Moore, she's my mother." Jason's eyes sparkled, and he smiled. "No wonder you look familiar, you're a chip off the old block with your mother's grey eyes and a bit of your dad's twinkle." Owen's handsome face blossomed like a sunflower. "I only found out about your friendship with him and my grandfather after I called Mr. Sharman. 'The Three Swordsman', isn't it?" Jason laughed loudly as he remembered the ridiculous things he had done with his friends in his youth. "The Three Swordsmen, the name Wiselie Sharman has given us, your grandfather and I don't like it, we want a different name." That's what he said, but the old man looked much closer to Owen, and in an instant, he treated Owen like he was his son. Jason wasn't shy about him either, polishing the hairpin under the machine, and only after finishing it did he ask Owen idly, "What is it that you came here to see me about?" Even though Owen was known for his emotional control, Jason had impeccable eyes for reading people and he could still see Owen hiding his anger. Owen didn't hold back, and stated his intention directly, hoping to invite Jason Newman to work with Mr. Sharman for a while. After hearing the story, Jason pondered for a moment and said, "I have been under the radar and not entirely in seclusion, and there is no such thing as me retiring. It's just that I haven't produced any masterpieces for many years, and I don't have the energy to carve objects with my heart and soul in my old age. There are talented people from generation to generation, the business now belongs to you guys, so why ask me out to make a fool of myself?" "I understand that it's overqualified for asking you, a master jade carver, to carve a piece of gold or silver jewellery, so I was thinking about asking you and Mr. Sharman, to work together on a set of works." Owen took the tablet out, scratched it a few times and showed several remnants to Jason. "Mr. Newman, these are all good jades, made of good materials, but for various reasons they have become broken scraps, just like a broken mirror that is difficult to restore, I hope to be able to restore them and give them a second life through your and Mr. Sharman's extraordinary carving savoir-faire. This project, too, is only possible for you to achieve completion." Jason looked at these jades in the picture, all of which were indeed good materials, and all of which were indeed broken jades, and it was heart-breaking for him just to look at them. No one who played with carving does not love jade, and as Jason talked more with Owen, his mind began to burst with inspiration on how he could restore it or recreate it. The more he talked, the more interested he became in the project and was almost about to say yes when he suddenly remembered something. "I can't, aren't Mazedew Jewellery and Newman Jewellery competitors, if I help you, wouldn't that be like helping the enemy, and Hailey would blame me." Jason said, lest his words are unconvincing, and brought out Hailey to bluff Owen. "My eldest granddaughter, I

don't know if you have met her, she is now in charge of the Newman family, she has a big temper, she is the little bully of our family, even I, as her grandfather, have to listen to her, she is fierce." Owen laughed as he listened. "I know, she is quite intense sometimes." Jason was just about to add a few more words when he suddenly felt that Owen was smiling a bit strangely. "What? Do you and my Hailey know each other?" "Not only do we know each other, we" Owen weighed his words and was about to confess to the old man about the relationship between him and Hailey when the door to the machine room was knocked on.

Lily Clark stood outside the door with a look of embarrassment. "Mr. Newman, Morgan is here." "Where's that little bastard? Tell her to get her ass out here! Her old man is gone, so today I'll teach her a lesson on how to behave!

Backstabbing little traitor, she's just like her old man!" The soundproofing of the Garden of Rose was not very good, so the yelling from Morgan could certainly be heard. When Jason heard his son's voice, his face immediately sank. "Owen, you sit here for a moment, I'm going to take care of some family business." The old man picked up a long wooden stick from the

corner, weighed it in his hand, and walked out of the machine room. Owen pressed down his brows and pulled a long face.

President's office. After Hailey kicked Morgan Newman out, she officially took over the position of chairman. She had just taken up his post and the chairman's office would need to be renovated, so she was still in her president's office. The general assistant, Chris Marsh, who had always helped with the day-to-day business and was as busy as Hailey, stayed in the office for a long time, and people in the office started to gossip. "How long has the boss been in there and he hasn't come out yet? Could it be that there are some difficult projects? Don't, I've just had a

two-day break." Patrick Shaw, holding a pen in his right hand and a dumbbell in his left, said without raising his head, "When the boss entered the office, with that difficult look on his face, I guess he was in trouble." "His quarter's bonus has been deducted by Ms. Newman, and if he makes another mistake, I guess his year-end bonus is in jeopardy." "Let's take a bet and guess which commandment the boss has broken this time?" "I guess it's the sex." "Hold back! Don't laugh!" Chris stood obediently in front of his desk as if he was punished for standing during his school days. Under Hailey's scrutiny, he didn't wait for the third degree to force a confession, he gave an account of what happened, in short, that kiss was an accident. Ava was drunk and he was taken advantage of, but he didn't feel that was the case either. After saying that, Hailey ignored him and just hung him out to dry. "Ms. Newman, should I go out and get busy?" He wasted too much time standing here, and there was still a lot of work to be done, so he mustered up the courage to speak and tried to slip away. Hailey put the document in her hand aside with a snap and raised her eyes to grudgingly stare at Chris. Chris immediately shut up, bent his head, and glanced down. "Before you get busy, but first tell me clearly what you mean by 'you were taken advantage of?'" The voice from Hailey sounds harsh, without a trace of temperature. Chris was flustered for a moment, but then he understood what the crux of the matter was and was quickly changing his words. "I was wrong, I said..... I said it wrong! It was me who didn't keep it together and Ava, accidentally, take advantage of me" When he saw the look on her face, he changed his tone again. "Of course, I was willing to let Ava take advantage of me, although I didn't do anything to her, that doesn't mean I didn't want to do anything to her" The more he said, the more it sounded wrong, and Chris really couldn't explain it anymore, then simply he straightened his back "Ms. Newman, I have

decided to formally pursue Ava with the aim of getting married and I will confirm our romantic relationship as

soon as possible, I hope you can give your blessing.” This shout was so loud and shocking that the all people in the president’s office heard it and their jaws dropped, then high-fived. “I’m right! It is sex! Give me the money, one hundred per person.” Hailey looked at Chris who was deeply bent over before she let out a light hum and showed a hint of mercy. “That’s it, what’s the point of wasting words with me here? Get out and go to work!” “Okay.” Chris knew that he could finally go out, so he couldn’t help but open his mouth, revealing a mouthful of big white teeth and walked out with a smile on his face. The smile soon was gone, replaced by a serious face. “Ms. Newman, something happened at the Garden of Rose, Morgan Newman went there, and beat up the old man!” Hailey’s face became suddenly grave, and she got up instantly. “How is grandpa?” “Taken to the hospital, his condition is still unknown.”

“Get the car ready. Let’s go to the hospital!”

Chapter 196 Jason still needed to stay in the hospital for observation and also needed to recuperate for a while to avoid sequela or complications. Lily picked two care workers from the Garden of Rose with nursing experience to take care of the old man. Hailey was still uneasy and wanted to move her work to the hospital to accompany the old man in bed, but it was refused by Jason. “It’s not like I’m paralysed, you go and do your business!” Ava volunteered, saying that she could stay with her grandfather and that she didn’t necessarily have to work at the company anyway. Her time was relatively free and having the old man to guide her might spark more design inspiration in her mind. Chris showed Hailey her itinerary for the latest week. “You really don’t have that much time to stay at the hospital, you still have to go to Berny this week, there is an operation waiting for you to attend.” Even so, Hailey was still worried. She put off all the business affairs she could and ran to the hospital whenever she could. People who were sick were the most vulnerable and loneliest. The old man’s three sons were either dead, crippled, or heartless, but fortunately, he still had his granddaughter to care for him. Hailey came to the hospital again, carrying a basket of fruits and snacks that the old man loved, and while walking towards the ward, she

asked, “The old man has been in hospital for so long, but Reid Newman still hasn’t come to see him?” “No.” Chris said, “Reid heard from someone that the Morgan had his leg broken by you and he was too scared to come over. And I also heard that” Hailey knitted her brows. “If you have something to say, just let it out.” Chris touched his nose. During these days, Ms. Newman hadn’t been in a good mood, and Chris thought her words were bolder and bolder. He didn’t care if he was grumbling anymore, so he was busy telling Hailey the latest information he had. “Reid may have a guilty conscience, he’s afraid that if he stays any longer you will do something to him. He already has plans to emigrate, moreover, it seems that he doesn’t plan to take Cindy away.” Hailey tilted her head. “He has a new lover again?” “Exactly.” Chris gave a thumbs up to Hailey. She gave him a glance of disgust. “Are you a eunuch?” “.....” This was already the second time he was called a eunuch. He was such a wise and strong man, and where did he look like a eunuch? But he didn’t have the guts to talk back to Hailey. He coughed lightly, “According to my latest information, Cindy’s plastic surgery was a complete disaster in Korea, hence she has also lost Reid, who has recently gotten involved with a female student who wants to study abroad but has no money.” Hailey wrinkled his eyebrows. “A female student?” “Yes, she is nineteen years old, younger than Ava.” Hailey scolded in a deep voice, “What a bastard.” Chris continued. “Cindy didn’t sit still. She has secretly transferred assets without Reid knowing, and they had a big fight when Reid found out

about that. She already found a divorce lawyer and is gathering evidence of his marital infidelity and domestic violence, in order to fight for custody of the children and more property, and ideally, she wanted to get everything Reid has." Reid Newman had been busy dealing with the divorce lawsuit, and with his current wife. Not only that, but he also needed to appease his new lover. How could he still have the time to care about his own father? Hailey listened, and said lightly, "It's not messy enough for him. You can keep him busier. The results of the paternity report are already out, you can send it to that new lover of his." Chris blinked. When it came to messing things up, Hailey Newman was the expert. Hailey had not been able to deal with Reid herself recently, but what goes around comes around, and the wicked would be punished soon. Divorce lawsuits were enough to keep him busy for a while. The two people would not be able to share any asset or property in the end, no matter who lost or won. Hailey said lightly, "After their divorce lawsuit is over, you can make a move and let the court freeze Reid's assets. In his name, apart

from the fake goods he brought back, all other movable and immovable properties are mines, and whenever he wants to take them back, it's up to me." In other words, Hailey could immediately turn Reid from a rich uncle to a poor man with a slight twist of her finger. A middle-aged man with money was a sugar daddy, but a middle-aged man without any finance was just a useless old man. Uncle? It's better to call him "grandpa". Even if he managed to move abroad, how would he survive in a foreign country without any money to support him. He would have no choice but to beg for money. In short, Reid Newman's fate was in the palm of Hailey's hand.

She would not let him die too easily.

Pushing open the door of the ward, Hailey smiled and called out crisply, "Grandpa..." However, when she saw the two people who had suddenly turned up in the ward, her smile froze on her face. Matthew was sitting on the edge of the bed with his legs crossed, peeling a pear, and he responded with a squeaky voice, "Hey!"

Hailey's face sank as she casually picked up an apple from the fruit basket and smashed it towards Matthew. He stuck a fruit knife into it with precision, and without washing it, he took a big bite. He also handed the peeled pear and added, "Grandpa, here you are." Jason took the pear with a smile. "What brings you guys here?" When Hailey saw Matthew and Owen, her face didn't look much better, not welcoming them at all. "We came over to see grandpa." Matthew smiled. "I've heard a lot about senior Mr. Jason, I've admired him for a long time, and I'm really blessed and lucky to see him today." Hailey didn't buy him at all. "You know Mr. Jason?" "Of course I do!" Matthew said, "Do I look like such an ignorant person?" Owen said leisurely, "You don't look like that, you are." He exposed Matthew in a second. "Don't listen to him brag, he just looked it up on the Internet a while ago." Ava and Chris couldn't help but laugh as Jason ate his pear with relish, with his eyes darting around and around between Hailey, Matthew and Owen. Matthew was a bit pissed off. "Why are you backstabbing me? Are you still brother!" Owen looked at him askance. "Haven't we always been backstabbing each other?" "....." Matthew was so angry that he wanted to give Owen the middle finger. They were such a pair! "You're brothers? Aren't you love rivals?". Jason suddenly opened his mouth and asked with interest, "You two, you both have your eyes on my eldest granddaughter, don't you?"

Hailey frowned. "Grandpa...." At such an age, Jason was still gossipy. "There's nothing to be ashamed of, it's time that you guys should find the matches and get married." Jason looked at Owen and then at Matthew and asked with a smile, "Which one do you like, my baby girl?" Hailey froze, feeling speechless.

Chapter 197 The old man's words were quite blunt. And it looked like Jason wanted to watch the fun here. Chris and Ava were leaning side by side on the windowsill, prepared to watch the show, feeling that the scene in front of them was especially like the king was choosing the prince for his beloved princess. Matthew and Owen both looked sideways, staring straight at Hailey as if they too were looking forward to her answer. They were both hoping that she would say something about themselves, but they were also afraid that she would say something about someone else. For a moment, there was some tension. Under the attention of the crowd, Hailey pointed at Matthew with an expressionless face and said to her grandfather, "This, is not

something good." The old man didn't react. She then raised her hand again and said coldly at Owen, "This, is not good either." The old man was stunned and then burst into laughter. "Matthew was about to defend himself, but when he heard Hailey say that Owen was not an option, he was relieved and laughed loudly.

"Did you hear it, you're not as good as me." Owen didn't feel that Hailey was scolding him, but he went along with her and said, "I'm not good for you in the first place anyway." He was a human being, Hailey didn't bother to talk to them, and she didn't want them to disturb her grandfather's rest and recuperation, so she was about to blast them out with a cold face when the door to the ward opened once more, and a handsome face popped up. "Jeremy? What are you doing here?" Hailey was slightly surprised and greeted him, picking up the lunchbox in his hand. Jeremy Britt was wearing a casual outfit and had a clear smile. "I came over to deliver the meal, just in time to see the old man." He nodded towards the crowd, with his gaze lightly sweeping over Matthew and Owen as he approached the bed. "Hello grandpa, I'm Jeremy, I've cooked you some food, you can try my cooking tonight." Jason was also a big eater and immediately smiled with his eyes glowing. "Yes, yes, Jeremy, right?" In a flash, he smiled like a matchmaker setting up the blind dates. "Are you a friend of Hailey's too? How old are you?" Jeremy tilted his head to look at Hailey, and he meekly replied, "Grandpa, I'm twenty years old, soon to be twenty-one." "Twenty is a bit too young." The old man murmured it, then smiled. "But it is also quite good, if you marry my granddaughter, not to mention all the money and wealth, you'll be promised the moon and stars, a never-ending gold mine at your disposal." << >

The more Jason talked, the more he got excited. Hailey pouted and became serious. "Grandpa!" Jason glanced at his eldest granddaughter's face, seeing that she was about to get angry, and he did not dare to say more. "Forgive me, I'll stop here, in any case, each of you should fight by your own ability, although this eldest granddaughter of mine has a big temper, she is absolutely prosperous, the perfect choice for being the life partner." Owen, Matthew, and Jeremy looked over at Hailey in unison again. She was completely furious. "What are you looking at? Look again and I gouge your eyes out!" 4 "

Perfect wife or not, the temper was really big for sure. When the attending doctor came in for a follow-up consultation, he was shocked to see so many people in the ward and said that the old man needed to recuperate at the moment and asked the crowd out.

The uninvited guests were all kicked out of the ward, and inside the ward, Chris recalled the scene just now and couldn't help but suggest to Hailey, "Ms. Newman, why don't you consider opening a harem? There will definitely be an endless stream of applicants." Hailey gave him a sidelong glance. "Fine, come and be a eunuch in front of my palace, I'll betroth Ava to someone else." Chris wimped out in seconds and immediately took Ava into his arms. "That won't do, it's mine!" Ava leaned into his arms with a blushing face but didn't push him away. Hailey rolled her eyes at them. "Go get a room for yourselves."

Jason was still a bit dizzy and shaky. The doctor said these were normal after surgery, and told Jason to pay more attention to it and rest well,

When Hailey saw off the doctor, she found the three of them still outside the ward and didn't leave, and she immediately pulled a long

"You guys, do you want to stay and let me take care of you?" Matthew went along, "It's not impossible." "Get lost!" shouted Hailey. Matthew was so frightened that he pulled Jeremy over to him and hid behind him, poking his head out. "If you have such a temper, you won't be able to find someone who can put up with it." She glared at him, and he immediately fled, shouting as he ran. "It's okay, I love your temper. If you have a harem, remember to include me in it, I don't mind sharing a wife with another man."

Hailey felt that there was something seriously wrong with him. If she really had a harem, he would be the first one to be castrated! Seeing Hailey's face, obviously furious and already impatient to the extreme, Jeremy didn't dare to stay any longer, said goodbye to her and went back to the restaurant to continue his work. The only one left was the bold and silly Owen Moore. "Is the old man all right?" He asked softly. Hailey felt heavy and she was holding her breath but remembering that this man had saved the old man in time, she suppressed the fire

inside her and said in a light voice, "Yes, the old man is too old to go through all the troubles." At this point, she suddenly remembered something she had forgotten to ask "How did you end up in the Garden of Rose? I heard from Lily that you had handed in an invitation?" Knowing that she must have asked this question, Owen did not want to hide it from her. "Yes. I was paying a visit to Mr. Jason as the apprentice of Wiselie Sharman's and wanted to seek a chance to work together." Hailey abruptly knitted her brows.

Eating the dinner that Jeremy brought over, Hailey asked Jason again about Owen coming to the Garden of Rose to seek his cooperation. Jason said, "Owen and me, we go back a long way. He is Wiselie Sharman's apprentice and Jacob Moore's grandson, so to put it this way, he is like my own grandson." The old man loved to reminisce about the past, but this was the first time Hailey had ever heard his grandfather talk about it. "At that time, I, Wiselie Sharman, and Jacob Moore were like-minded, and we became brothers, and called ourselves 'The Three Swordsman'. I was good at carving, Wiselie was good at appraisal, and Jacob was good at working on the prototype. But because of the money we made, we offended a lot of people, and there was a time when everyone wanted to get back at us." Jason lamented and added, "Now we are old, so while our bodies are still fit, we should work what we can and leave behind a few masterpieces." He didn't hide from Hailey that Owen had asked him to collaborate on a project to restore broken jade remnants. "I wonder if it conflicts with the project you are working on?" The old man was still more concerned about his granddaughter after all. "I know that there are conflicts between Newman Jewelry and Mazedew Jewelry, if it drags you down and becomes the burden, I will not say yes to the project." Hailey knew that her grandfather had always been passionate about jade carving, and in his later years was even more dedicated to restoring antiques and was absolutely moved by Owen's proposal. This guy, Owen Moore, was absolutely deceitful and cunning as hell. He must have learnt about the origin of the three of them back then from Mr. Sharman, and knowing the points of interest to his grandfather, he simply shifted the direction of the project from Mazedew Jewelry towards the restoration of antiques, playing right into his hands. And this type of project, the restoration of antiques, was very beneficial to building a good corporate image. It seemed

that the advice she gave to Nate Marson last time, he listened to it. "You should, it's fine. The project they're going to do doesn't conflict with Newman Jewelry." Hailey told her grandfather to go ahead and do what he wanted to do without any regrets. "Then I'm relieved." Jason breathed a sigh of relief, but when he looked at her expression, he felt that something was wrong. "Hailey, have you and Owen known each other for many years? I think you two look good together, and your personalities match....." "The two of us are totally incompatible." Hailey wiped her mouth with the wet towel. "The two of us have come to an end in this life, and there will be no more."

What do you mean by that?"

Jason felt that this didn't sound right, and he became possessive again. "You two were a thing? Did you break up?"

"We were never a thing and didn't split up."

Jason breathed a sigh of relief. "We're divorced." Hailey said, "Grandpa. Owen Moore is my ex-husband."

Jason almost lost his breath. Ex, ex-husband?!

Chapter 198 Chris could not help but complain about Hailey when he left the hospital. "Ms. Newman, why did you have to tell Jason about you and Mr. Moore? He can't afford to be shocked in his current condition." Hailey said indifferently, "There's nothing that grandpa hasn't seen, he has been capable of weathering the storms no matter the situation, this little thing of mine is nothing compared with what he had been through." On second thoughts, Chris seconded what Hailey said. When the old man heard that Hailey had gotten married and divorced, he was only briefly surprised for a moment, and then asked with a sullen face. "What did Owen Moore do to you? Spill it out, grandpa will make it right for you!" Jason was protective of his granddaughter, and he loved being her daddy bear. In short, whatever happened, it must be Owen's fault. His precious eldest granddaughter was so well behaved and such a virtuous a girl, how could she be the one to blame? "But" Ava said, "Since grandpa knows that you and Owen have that kind of history, will he still work with Mazedew Group again?" Hailey looked wide-eyed. "That depends on what he is capable of. Since he's the one always for nepotism, I can also stop that. Let's see who'll have the last laugh."

In the ward, it was completely dark. As soon as Hailey left, the old man, who had been sleeping peacefully, suddenly woke up, borrowed a phone from the care worker and

slowly dialed a string of numbers written down on yellowing paper. The moment the call was answered, Jason cursed, "Jacob Moore, you old bastard, what have you done to let your bastard grandson, bully my granddaughter!" "Who is my granddaughter? Who do you think my granddaughter is? Of course it's Hailey, you stupid bastard! Alzheimer's dementia, right? If you're demented, go to the hospital!" "I don't care, you have to give me an explanation for this so that that bastard Owen can be held accountable for my granddaughter!" "You'll see, I'm going to North City in a few days, and I'll settle this score with you!" After saying that, he hung up the phone with a snap. The nurse was transfixed by Jason's anger, The old man was nothing but fine, how come he suddenly became furious? One phone call was not enough, he slowly dialed another series of numbers, ready to lash out his anger. Mr. Sharman was old and a light sleeper. When he finally fell asleep but was woken up by the phone, he said in no good mood, "Who is

it?»

“Who is it? It’s me! Your grandpa!” He recognised his good brother’s voice and his anger subsided, then he answered lazily, “My grandpa has been dead for many years, are you calling from hell?” “Damn it, don’t joke with me, I’m very angry now!” Jason growled. “I can tell.” Wiselie Sharman yawned. “Aren’t you being well taken care of by your precious granddaughters, what’s the matter, they’re too annoyed with you and don’t want you anymore?” “Fuck off! You’re the one who’s annoying! My granddaughters are much more decent than you! You’re a widowed old man with no granddaughters, you wouldn’t understand.” The two men argued as they spoke. Wiselie shorted coldly. “I don’t have any granddaughters, but I have apprentices. You’ve worked so hard to raise your children, but none of them is good to you, and the only good one was even kicked out of your home.” The two old men were stabbing each other. Jason let out a stern cry. “It’s your asshole apprentice I’m going to scold now!” “Hm? Is it Owen? What’s the deal with him?” Jason yrnuted heavily. “What’s the deal? Let me tell you, I’m a man of principle, but when it comes to my granddaughter, I have no

principles anymore! You tell your little precious apprentice to keep a tight rein on himself, if he wants me to work on his project and help him make money, fine, but the money earned from this project must be divided into half for my granddaughter, I don’t care if she wants

it or not, I will fight for her!” “You mean Hailey” When he knew it was Hailey that Jason was talking about, he suddenly felt Jason’s fury was justified. And he cursed his silly apprentice

for doing such a terrible thing, and in the end, he had to share the blame for what Owen had done, “Fine, it’s just money, I’ll talk to Owie, I’ll tell him to give Hailey a little more, as alimony.” Wiselie said nicely, but to his surprise, Jason exploded upon hearing this.

15:32

Screw alimony, my granddaughter got me to support, why should your apprentice support her? What I want him to pay for is the emotional damage!” Wiselie felt his ears were going deaf and his head was buzzing. “All right, all right, don’t shout, don’t you know you’ve just been saved from the jaws of death? I’ll make him pay for the emotional damage!” There was more bickering for quite a while before he hung up the phone. Only after scolding the two unreliable old foxes did Jason feel that the evil fire in his chest had finally dissipated, and he handed the phone back to the care worker with a smile on his face. “Don’t say anything to my granddaughter.” When Hailey got the call from the care worker, she was on her way to the airport for her evening flight to North City. After hearing the report, Hailey replied, “Got it.” Once she hung up, she felt her heart warming up and the corners of her mouth curved up. “This old man” At the same time, Owen also received phone calls from Jacob Moore and Wiselie Sharman, and he was lambasted twice in a row. Matthew listened by his side, gloating. When Owen hung up the phone, Matthew smirked up at him, “Scolded again? You’ve noticed that since you and Hailey divorced, you have become inexplicably nasty, and you’re unwelcomed anywhere you go. It’s true that Hailey is a lucky star, and it’s also true that after the divorce you’ve obviously gone downhill.” “Will you just shut up?” Owen said coldly, “I think you’re quite annoying too.” Matthew didn’t care what he thought and simpered, “It doesn’t matter if you hate me, just that Hailey likes me.” Owen didn’t bother to pay attention to him when Jose came knocking on the door. “Mr. Moore, the car is ready, you and Mr. Holland can

leave now." Matthew carried a black bag and headed out, leaning on Owen like he had no bones, waiting for the lift, turning melancholy within a

second. "I really don't know what it will be like to see Harrison Bush when we go to Berny, I heard he was hurt quite badly, also paraplegic,

similar to your situation back then, and I don't know if he will ever recover?" As he was saying, he sighed, "My dear comrade, what a terrible time you had!" Owen said in a deep voice, "I guess it depends, doesn't it?" Matthew nodded his head in a rare moment of seriousness, entered the lift, and said with interest, "Hey, I heard that the doctor who

operated on Harrison this time is the same doctor who operated on you back then." Owen's eyes flashed and he gave a faint yes. "Then it should be no problem! You were so badly injured back then, but after Dr. Grace's miracle-working, you're much alive and

kicking now, aren't you? Harrison will be fine too!" Matthew suddenly became confident and filled with curiosity. "I wonder what that Dr. Grace looks like, she's said to be a very young and beautiful woman."

Owen looked obscure and unsure, giving Matthew a sidelong glance. "Remember to put on your glasses, make sure you can see." "Don't worry." Matthew said, "My eyesight is so keen that I can definitely see everything!" "Well, good luck." Owen returned his sincere blessing to him.

Matthew's right eyelid teased, somehow, he suddenly had an ominous feeling then.

Chapter 199 The flight from Poya City to Berny took two hours. Hailey slept the whole way on the plane. Everyone knew that Dr. Grace needed to rejuvenate before her operation, and no one dared to disturb her. It was late at night when the plane landed. Hailey walked out of the airport with her medical team, but her sleepiness had not yet subsided. Her face was full of drowsiness, yawning one step at a time, walking languishingly. Kyle Watson had been waiting for her at the exit for a long time, and as he watched his little sister waddle this way from afar, he couldn't help but take a video and send it to the group 'Hailey Is Angel' on Whatsapp. Kyle Watson: "Look at the steps she is taking, does she look like a supermodel?" Brook Kirkland: "Lol, I can't say she looks like that, I can only say she's exactly a supermodel!" Randal Hodges: "Little wildcat has just woken up and becomes a little lazy cat?" Jared Gomez: "Lmao, I've played it on loop three times already!" Karl Ingram: "Cute." Brook Kirkland: "Karl, please get rid of your filter!!!" Jared Gomez: "Karl probably wants to say funny but can't type, forgive his very limited vocabulary." Randal Hodges: "That's enough from you guys. It's just cute, okay? Kyle, little sister is in your place now, take care of her." Kyle Watson: "Don't worry! I'm sure to make her gain at least three pounds when she gets back!" Just after sending the messages, Hailey walked up to Kyle, lifted her little face and called out in a long, drawn-out voice, "Kyle!" He reached out and touched her head, smiling, "Tired, right?" She nodded gently. "Yes." He smiled again and reached out to wrap his hand around her neck. "Let's go and stay at my place, the room is all packed up for you." Hailey asked Chris to arrange for the medical team to all go into the hotel, and followed Kyle herself, getting into his car and asking, "Is it

convenient for me to go to your place?" Kyle adjusted the seat for her and put on her seat belt. "What's the inconvenience?" Hailey said meaningfully, "It's not about me, mainly because I'm afraid that it's inconvenient for Nicholas." Looking at her smirk, Kyle smacked her forehead. "Put away your dirty thoughts, Nick has been away on a business trip for a few days, he's not at home, he even asked me to

take good care of you when he left.” Hailey nodded appreciatively, “It’s still my brother-in-law who is the best to me.” “What are you saying?” Kyle was upset and jealous. “So, you’re saying I’m mistreating you, huh? I sacrificed my time off to come to the airport to pick you up, you are a little heartless asshole!” Hailey was just joking, but when she saw that Kyle had started to get angry, she hurriedly squeezed out a smile and coaxed him with a few words. Kyle wasn’t really angry with her either, as they were siblings, they were happy to see each other for the first time in a long time, and

soon they were chattering away. As the car entered the city, the scenery outside the window became bustling, with neon lights bright as day and tall buildings lining up. Berny was a very youthful metropolis with tolerance, equality, and unlimited possibilities. More and more young people chose to come here to strive and take root, and the city was getting better and better. Hailey was quite impressed. “The last time I was in Berny, it seems like five or six years ago, which is quite a long time ago when you

think about it.” “Yes, five or six years have passed in a flash, time flies.” Kyle lamented about time, but Hailey was lamenting about something else. “I remember that time I came with my mum and dad, someone who was still a medical student at that time, and publicly came out of the closet. Our whole family’s jaws dropped!” Kyle smiled lightly. “Isn’t it true, I’ve never had a family gathered up like that before.” Hailey said, “I was still little then, I was nineteen or twenty, I was really shocked by you.” “What, did you think I was crazy? Too unbelievable?” Kyle drove the car steadily and raised his eyebrows. Hailey tilted her head to look at Kyle and shook her head heavily. “No. At that time, I thought that you were the bravest person in the world, that you could leave everything behind for the person you loved, give your all, you risk everything just for a vigorous love.” When Kyle was young, he longed to experience a love that was so fierce that he felt it was a life worth living.

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For the people he loved, he could undoubtedly risk everything. Hailey was inspired by Kyle and did the same.

Only she overlooked one thing, and that was – Kyle and Nicholas loved each other mutually, whereas she and Owen back then, were quite

the opposite. So, in the end, there was a happy ending for Kyle, while she, on the other hand, failed. A complete and utter defeat. Love was sweet, but unrequited love was bitter. In the end, she did not touch others, but only herself, completing a tribute to her youth. But she was still grateful to herself for having been so brave for someone. This kind of feeling could never come back to her.

The place where Kyle and Nicholas lived, was a small duplex house. The community they lived in was a villa building complex, facing the lake, and the environment was very quiet. In the yard, there was a cute dog with white fur, and it seemed that he didn’t recognize anyone. When he saw Hailey, he ran over with his short legs and barked. Hailey was not afraid of him at all, squatting down and stroking it twice on his neck. “Floppy, why are you so fat?” Floppy: “.....” Kyle argued, “He’s not fat, he’s just grown up, okay?” . As soon as Hailey arrived, she bullied Floppy. When Kyle helped her carry the luggage in, she went to carry Floppy’s short legs, and he could only bounce around, feeling so poor. Floppy wanted to give Hailey a hard time, but he didn’t expect to be tormented by her instead. Kyle had just carried the luggage upstairs when he saw Hailey walking up with Floppy in her arms. Looking at his pet, who was

lying in a heap in Hailey's arms, Kyle was so angry and also amused that he went over and patted his head. "Usually when someone comes to the house you're so stirred up and you can't stop barking, why are you so well behaved today, are you still my son?" Hailey looked down at Floppy and smiled gently. "I know you like to be around your aunt, right? Tonight, Floppy is sleeping with me." "Okay." Kyle replied, seeing Floppy's pricked ears, he said, "Be careful, he would pee on your bed." "It wouldn't dare." Hailey lightly pinched Floppy's little ears. "If it dares to pee in my room, tomorrow I'll go and tear down his kennel and make him homeless so he will have to sleep on the streets." Floppy, who had always been a bully, meekly lowered his high head. He wouldn't pee then! What's the big deal? After saying goodnight to Kyle, Hailey lit the rose incense in the room, and smelling this familiar and long-lost scent, she was slightly

lost in thought. She put Floppy on the floor and patted his head. "Auntie is going to change her clothes and take a bath, no peeking." Floppy moved its head to the corner. "Who cares?"

Chapter 200 After a good night's sleep, Floppy was so well behaved that he didn't even bark. In the early morning, eating breakfast cooked by Kyle, Hailey was in a good mood and felt refreshed. Nicholas and Kyle did not hire a nanny, both of them were busy with their work and had little time to tidy up their home, so they often hired a part-time worker to clean up their home. The place was very clean and tidy. And it was very homey. In the living room, there were two cushions on the large European-style sofa. They were a pair of cartoon portraits of Kyle and Nicholas, which were given to them by Hailey a few years ago and they were still well kept here today. On the TV stand were photos of Nicholas in a suit and a photo of Kyle in a white coat. At first glance, one could clearly see there were no clothes inside the white coat. There were also photos of the two together, in all kinds of styles, casual, formal, old-fashioned shoulders to shoulders, and posing intimately. Hailey had been staring at them and appreciated them for a long time before she realized afterwards that this seemed to be – Wedding photos!

Kyle handed the buttered slice of bread to Hailey and then passed her a glass of milk. "Drink this." She took the slice of bread but was going to take a pass on the milk, as she was never the biggest fan of it. "I don't like this stuff; it smells like leather shoes." Kyle insisted. "It's for protein." Hailey then picked up the hard-boiled eggs. "Then I can eat two more eggs and get my protein as usual."

Kyle shook his head helplessly, unable to do anything about her, so he had to enjoy two cups of milk all to himself. "I seem to remember that mym doesn't like milk either." Kyle poured down half a cup of milk and pondered, "I guess it's a genetic

thing." Hailey couldn't agree more. How else could it be that everyone else found milk to be nice, but only she found it to be stinky? But having inherited so many good genes from her mother, this little flaw was nothing for Hailey, as no one was perfect, and she took it in

stride. "The surgery is scheduled for ten in the morning, do you want to go and meet the patient and have a chat?" Hailey took a sip of her juice and nodded. "Definitely. Although I have learned the basic situation, we still need to meet the patient in person to know the specifics." The two siblings quickly finished their breakfast and rushed to the hospital. Kyle was born into a family of distinguished doctors. His ancestors had been doctors for three generations, and his grandfather had built a high-end medical institution in Berny. The current director was Gremio Welch, Kyle's father, whom Hailey called Fourth

Father. Under the guidance of his grandfather and father, Kyle, the only son of the Watson family, had no choice but to follow in his father's

footsteps and become a doctor, and he was now the signature of Leacham Hospital. Kyle specialised in neurology, while Hailey was the expert when it came to neurosurgery.

The medical team was ready to go. Hailey went to the dressing room to get changed and then took the medical staff to the ward to check on the patient's condition. Kyle, also dressed in a white coat, walked alongside her in the direction of the special ward, while reminding her, "The patient is not very stable, so you should pay attention to your attitude and wording, so as not to touch his sensitive nerves." "I know." Hailey had seen all kinds of patients before, and she had even seen a patient as difficult as Owen, so she was never afraid of dealing with patients. As she walked to the door of the ward, she saw a thin, frail girl sitting on a bench at the door, lost in thought. It was only when Kyle called out to her that the girl came back to her senses. She slowly looked up, and Hailey saw an extremely innocent and pretty face, with big watery eyes and a timid and well-behaved look, looking naive and unworldly. "Dr. Watson." The girl spoke softly, with her voice dripping with a choked sob, but a smile lifted the corners of her mouth. She did not stand up, but simply dropped her gaze back onto Hailey and said in an inquiring tone, "This is the one you were talking about,

the almighty Dr. Grace, right?" "Yes, this is Dr. Grace, who will be operating on Harrison Bush soon." Kyle gave the girl an introduction,

Only then did the girl stand up and extend her hand towards Hailey. "Dr. Grace, my boyfriend, Harrison, is counting on you now."

Her attitude was not condescending, but her eyes were shining with hope and pleading. Hailey shook her hand back and said indifferently, "I'll take care of the operation, but even if the operation goes well there will

rehabilitation process afterwards, that's the key to whether he can stand up or not, I hope you can be mentally prepared."

"I understand, I'm mentally prepared to face everything."

The girl said, "I believe he will stand up and I will do everything I can to help him do so. Whether he can walk upright in the future or not.

I will always be with him."

Hailey was struck by the resolute and certain light in her eyes. Somehow, she saw in this girl a reflection of what she once was. On the way here, Kyle had told her that Harrison had a girlfriend, a rich girl, who had loved him for many years. Even during those years when he became an undercover agent and his situation was unknown, she did not give up looking for him, and when she finally managed to find him, she was seriously injured and only one step away from paralysis. The Waterman family, with only one precious daughter, did not approve of them being together in any way, but Louise Waterman did not care, preferring to give up all the wealth to come and take care of her beloved without a second thought. "In some ways, this girl is really quite similar to you, and it's because I see your shadow in her that I'm so attached to this patient that I've gone out of my way to ask you to come out." Kyle sighed

lightly, "What I hope more than anything is that Louise doesn't repeat your mistake of being full of true love and selflessness, but in the end, it's herself who gets hurt."

The door to the ward was pushed open, and Hailey did not expect there to be friends of the patient inside, let alone Harrison's friends, who were these two guys. Not only did she not expect it, Matthew even less so. He sat cross-legged in a chair by the bed, just blowing off steam and talking to his old comrade, when the door was suddenly pushed open, and he turned his head to see the familiar and pretty face of Hailey. It was unbelievable enough that she was here, but the most unbelievable thing was that she was wearing a white coat! Wasn't that what doctors wore? "Hailey?!" Matthew got up abruptly, and his peach blossom eyes were wide and round. "Why are you here? And why are you dressed like this? Cosplay?" Cosplayed your ass.

Hailey didn't bother to pay attention to him, completely ignoring him and Owen next to him, and walked straight towards the patient on the bed, taking out his medical record and asking, "Harrison Bush, right?" Harrison gave a confirmation. "I'm your surgeon for your operation today, just relax and don't be nervous." She said this rather gently. He nodded. "Thank you, Dr. Grace."

Owen looked at Hailey, who was once again wearing a white coat, and it was like he had gone back to three years ago, when he was lying on the operating table, watching in a trance as a figure was busy next to him. Everything seemed to have remained the same, but everything had changed again. Not as preoccupied as Owen, Matthew's head was now blank, with only one voice echoing in his ears: Dr. Grace, Dr. Grace, Dr. Grace Finally, his throat strained and he almost roared, "You're Dr. Grace?!"