

Love Is Fair 211

Chapter 211 Stupid People When the plane landed, it was dusk. The light was dim, but the sunset glow tinted the sky red. Hailey had slept all the way, so her neck was stiff. When she turned her head left and right to relax, Chris was gently talking to Ava on the phone behind her, saying, "Have the discharge procedures been completed? Ava, you're capable... Yes, we have already gotten off the plane. I will go directly to the hospital to pick you up... Do you miss me? I miss you too..." His words were so cheesy that Hailey couldn't bear to listen any longer. In Berny, Kyle and Nick had always shown affection in public, but after she had finally returned to Poya, her assistant was also doing the same thing. She was single, so she was fed up with it! After Chris hung up the phone, he hurriedly caught up with Hailey and reported to her about Old Mr. Newman's condition, saying, "Ava said Old Mr. Newman is recovering well. Because Jeremy goes to the hospital to deliver meals every day, Old Mr. Newman has gained a lot of weight, and his spirit is much better now." When Hailey thought of Jeremy, her indifferent expression softened a lot before she said, "He is a good kid. By the way, How's Dorian doing?" Chris replied, "Dorian is also recovering well. He is actively doing rehabilitation every day and can walk by himself now. Erica said she wants to let him return to the crew to work, but he cannot shoot action scenes for the time being." Hailey responded, "OK. Let him not force himself to work. I hope he can fully recover as soon as possible." Hearing this, Chris nodded. But when he was about to contact Dorian's agent Nicole, he noticed Hailey glancing at him, so he raised his head and asked, "Is there anything else you want me to do?" After she looked at him calmly for a while, she tut-tutted under her breath, making his hair stand on end. And he desperately wondered whether he had done anything wrong. Hailey said slowly, "I'm going to give you a new position." Hearing this, Chris shivered with fright. He had worked for her for many years and could be said to be her apprentice, so he knew her well. As soon as he saw the look on her face, he knew that something big would happen! Chris quickly reviewed what he had done recently in his mind and made sure that he had not done anything outrageous... He had given evidence that Henric had framed Dorian up and blacklisted him in the industry. He had fired several managers of Crystaldale who had embezzled public funds. He had frozen all the property under Morgan's name and let him stay in the nursing home to heal his crippled legs to prevent him from making trouble outside. And he had also given the paternity test report of Reid and his son to his mistress. Reid's wife had cheated on him, and he had raised another man's son for many years. When he had known the truth, he had almost fainted from anger. After he had beaten Cindy violently, he had been arrested by the police for domestic violence and imprisoned in the detention center for three days... Chris had retaliated against Reid because he had wanted to help Ava vent her anger. But he had done everything else according to Hailey's orders and intentions, so there shouldn't be any problems, right? He has thought so much, but it had taken only three seconds. Hailey said lightly, "I want to offer you the position of president of the North of Eastein branch. You should take this opportunity to harden yourself. If nothing goes wrong after a period, you will be promoted to the vice president of the Greater Eastein Region. What do you think?" Chris felt so excited that his heart throbbed violently as if it had been hit hard by a drumstick. It turned out she was not going to send him to a remote area but to give him a promotion. Because of the huge mood swing, he stuttered, "I, I will go, go to the North of Eastein?" Hailey raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why? Are you unwilling to go?" He was of course happy to get a promotion and a pay raise, but... Chris ventured, "Can you let Ava go to the North of Eastein together with me?" Hailey squinted and said, "You wish!" Chris raised his head and said, "Ms. Newman, I don't think I learned enough from you. I still want to work as your assistant for now. I will work hard and try my best to help you..." Hailey interrupted, "Enough! Stop saying the high-sounding and corny words. I don't like listening

to them." She then glanced at him and said, "Don't you want to earn enough money and marry Ava as soon as possible? I just want to give you a

chance. A little assistant can never be my cousin-in-law." "I know. Haven't you noticed me working extremely hard recently?" Chris followed behind her and said, "But Ava and I just began to

date. Can you bear to see us suffer from a long-distance relationship?" Hailey rolled her eyes at him and said, "I won't hinder you from dating her. Crystaldale Jewelry will open a branch in the North of Eastein soon, and Ada will go there to take charge. I plan to transfer her to the North of Eastein too." "So, you have planned everything well? You're indeed thoughtful!" Chris flattered loudly, "Thank you!"

Hailey tutted, glared at him, and snapped, "Knock it off."

As long as he got a pole, he would climb up with it. She thought he must have learned it from Matthew.

Fortunately, Matthew did not know he had been blanded for no reason. As soon as they walked out of the airport, they unexpectedly bumped into Alan, Maya, and Eliza. What a small world!

Hailey wanted to pretend that she did not see them, but Alan came up to her and said with a smile, "Hailey, I didn't say hello to you at the

reception because my seat was far away from yours. Did you just arrive here too?" As the saying went, one should never slap a smiler. Since Alan had greeted her, it would be impolite if she continued pretending not to know them, so she replied lightly with a nod, "Yes." Seeing her about to leave, Maya was upset, thinking she was too arrogant. So, she shouted, "Ms. Byrne!" Then, she hurriedly covered her mouth and said, "Oops, I should have called you Ms. Newman. I'm so sorry. When you married Owen, you were a bumpkin surnamed Byrne. So, I forgot to change the address. Please forgive me for calling you as before." She was an angelic b*itch, so Hailey decided to teach her a lesson. After all, she had taken the initiative to provoke her. "Does Hailey Byrne sound vulgar?" Hailey said lightly with a clam face, "But I think it's much better than Maya. Besides, do you think all the people from the countryside are rustic? Mr. Long is also from the countryside. Do you also think he is rustic and despise his origin?" "You!" Hearing her aggressive words, Maya showed a gloomy look on her pretty face and couldn't help looking sideways at Alan. She had been together with him for many years, so she knew that he disliked people talking about his origins the most! But this topic had been brought up by her. Although Alan was still smiling, the look in his eyes had become cold. Seeing this, Maya couldn't help having a bad feeling. When she was about to say something to remedy the situation, Eliza stepped up and yelled at Hailey, "Don't try to stir up trouble! How

can you compare to Uncle Alan? It is you that concealed your real identity! How can you have the nerve to blame others?" Hailey said calmly, "I did not do anything wrong. You can only blame yourself for failing to recognize my real identity." "You!" When Eliza was about to rush up in anger, Maya grabbed her wrist and said, "We are public figures! If we fight her here, we will get in trouble." Public figures? Hailey thought they had overrated themselves. "You're right. Ordinary people like us won't fight against clowns." Hailey put on her sunglasses, nodded slightly, and turned to leave. Eliza stared at her back and asked, "What did she mean?" "Don't you understand? I'll translate it for you." Chris raised smiled, "Ms. Newman meant that she did not want to waste time on stupid people." Then, he also put on his sunglasses and left gracefully. Eliza flew into a rage and shouted, "How dare she hurled abuse at us!"

Chapter 212 Kneeling Eliza was fuming with anger because of Hailey's words. Hailey had given her a deep impression of being obedient when they had first met, so she had always mistakenly thought of her as a pushover and had never learned a lesson after suffering losses several times. Maya was also angry and couldn't help scolding, "The young lady of the Newman family is so rude! No wonder Owen dislikes and

divorced her." She had said the last sentence to Alan. However, he didn't echo but said solemnly, "Don't provoke Hailey anymore. You're no match for her." Then he pulled his arm out of her hold and got into the car first. Staring after him, Maya was lost and felt a little panic for no reason. This was not the first time he had pulled his arm out of her hold. Maybe it was because she was old and less pretty than before. Anyway, she felt he was getting farther and farther away from her... "Aunt Maya, what did Uncle Alan mean? Why can't we provoke Hailey? If you hadn't stopped me just now, I would have slapped her!" Eliza was still resentful. She was pretending to be a gentle lady at ordinary times. During the few years abroad, she had always hung out with foreign thugs and often slapped others. So, she thought it was a piece of cake to teach Hailey a lesson. "Enough! Do you want to implicate me further?" Maya straightened her face and scolded, "If you continue to be so impulsive, you'd better get away from me. Otherwise, you would not only fail to climb up but also get me in trouble!" Eliza was unconvinced, thinking Maya was not nobler than her because she was depending on a man for a living. But she was still a fledgling, and her parents were unreliable, so she could only rely on Maya now. "I will not be so impulsive anymore." Eliza pretended to be obedient and said aggrievedly, "Aunt Maya, didn't you say you will claim justice for me and teach Hailey a good lesson?" Maya snorted, "What's the hurry? We don't even know her well now! How can we give her a fatal blow? What you need to do now is to gain

a firm foothold in Universal TV and win Owen's heart back as soon as possible." Hearing her mention Owen, Eliza couldn't help lowering her head in frustration. He used to be so kind to her and had never refused her anything in the past. But he was unwilling to spare a look at her after now. It had been only a few years, so she really could not understand why he had changed. He only cared about Hailey now! Eliza and Maya were suffering a huge mood swing, but Hailey didn't take this small incident seriously. As soon as getting in the car, Chris said, "The Brown family always prides itself on being a family of scholars. How can Eliza and Maya be

so specious? I think they are a family of hypocrites instead!" Hailey was checking her work emails on her tablet. Seeing him so angry, she chuckled, "Neither of them is your girlfriend. Why are you

angry?" "I'm angry to see them!" Chris had been by Hailey's side for a long time, so he was good at identifying b*tches and could see through their dirty tricks at a glance. Although Maya and Eliza were always calculating, they were not very smart. "The ancestors of the Brown family were indeed scholars, and there are a lot of famous people among them. But their descendants have not cultivated their self-cultivation well. They spared no efforts to develop in the Officialdom and business circle, destroying their family legacy." Hailey rubbed her brows and continued lightly, "When Eliza's father took over the family business, it was only an empty shell. He is not good at doing business and owes a lot of debt now. He is trying his best maintains the good reputation of the scholarly

family because he wants to marry her daughter and sister into powerful families." It was normal for wealthy families to get united by marriage. The more powerful a family was, the more importance they attached to cultivating their descendants. Therefore, some powerful families preferred to marry a virtuous daughter-in-law from a scholarly family to foster the next generation better. Eliza's father,

Andrew Brown, pinned his hope of family revitalization on the marriages of his sister and daughter. He had let Maya and Eliza take various classes for noble ladies to cultivate their artistic sentiments since they had been children. But he

forgot to teach them how to support themselves and be good people. So, although they were beautiful, they were empty. Maya and Eliza were kind of like the courtesans in ancient times. If anyone married such a woman, the descendants of his family would be led astray. When Hailey arrived at the hospital, she saw Ava sitting on the bench at the door of the ward in a daze from a distance. Seeing her, Ava hurriedly wiped her eyes, stood up, and greeted her, "Hailey, welcome back." Then, she looked at Chris and said with a smile, "Hi, Chris." As soon as he began to smile, he saw an unusual red mark on her left cheek. He immediately showed a serious look, stepped forward, and pinched her chin, asking, "What's wrong with your face?" Ava took a step back and said, "Nothing..." Seeing this, Hailey frowned. Suddenly, there was a burst of crying from the ward.

It was unpleasing to the ear, but she found it familiar. Chris also recognized the voice, so he asked with a long face, "Your dad beat you?" Ava nodded with red eyes in silence. She was afraid Hailey would get angry, so she hurriedly raised her head and said, "I tried to duck his slap but failed..." Haile took a few more steps toward the ward with a deep frown. The bodyguards at the door all bowed and greeted her. Seeing her gloomy face, one of them hurriedly said, "Ms. Newman, don't worry, Old K is inside. Reid had made a scene in the hospital for a long time, so Old Mr. Newman let him in..." The door of the ward was closed to prevent the shameful voice from coming out. After all, family shame should not be made public. Through the glass window, Hailey saw Reid kneeling in front of Old Mr. Newman and letting out unpleasant howls. Old K was standing beside Old Mr. Newman like a tall and strong statue. He was staring at Reid so intensely that the latter didn't dare to move recklessly, so he could only kneel and howl, "Dad, please take pity on me. Hailey wants me to die! She has frozen all my properties! I became a deadbeat and can't even take planes or trains now. How can I go abroad in the future? She has also broken Morgan's legs. The doctor said that he can never be curled and will have to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life. It's too miserable! I don't want to end up like him. Please save me!" When Reid was crying, he intended to step forward to grab Old Mr. Newman's hand. But seeing Old K glaring at him, he withdrew his hand fearfully. Old Mr. Newman's eyes were full of sadness, but he didn't say a word. Seeing this, Reid couldn't help panicking and moving forward on his knees. He then continued, "Dad, even if you don't feel sorry for Morgan or me, you should still care about Eve, right? She is your granddaughter! Morgan dares not come, so he asked me to beg you for saving her. The Edwards family has put her under house arrest, and no one else can help her now. She is Morgan's only daughter, and he will rely on her in the future. Even a vicious tiger will not eat its cubs. You can't bear to watch her die, right?" Reid had said so much that he felt thirsty, and he had run out of tears. Seeing Old Mr. Newman still keep silent, he knelt up straight and bit the bullet to say, "I've made up my mind. I will kneel here until you agree to help!" Before Jason could speak, the door of the ward was pushed open, and a cold voice said, "If you don't want to get up, you can kneel here until you die. And I will bury you."

Chapter 213 Loser

Seeing Hailey, Jason showed a slight smile on his originally gloomy face and said, "Hailey, you're back."

"Yes, grandpa." Hailey took a few steps forward, asked Chris to put the tobacco, alcohol, and tea from Kyle on the table, and conveyed his

greetings. Jason nodded appreciatively, "Kyle is a good kid." When Chris coldly looked at Reid who was kneeling on the ground, his disgust for his future father-in-law could not be concealed. Kyle was not Old Mr. Newman's biological grandson, but he had prepared gifts for him. But Reid had come empty-handed. How could he have the nerve to ask Old Mr. Newman for help? Morgan and Reid were birds of a feather, who only took but never gave. Ava was a good girl because Reid had always neglected and treated her with indifference. Otherwise, she would have been raised into a person like Eve. "Uncle Reid, you should not have come to bother my grandpa." Hailey lowered her eyes to look at Reid and said seemingly calmly, 'Uncle Morgan angered Grandpa, so he had a brain hemorrhage. If he falls ill again because of you, can you bear the consequences?' Her tone was calm, but Reid could hear the ruthlessness and threat in her voice. He couldn't help thinking of Morgan's tragic situation and moved his knees backward for fear that Hailey would hit him. And then, he hurriedly asked Jason for help, saying, "Dad, save me! She wants to kill me..." Seeing Reid was about to pounce on Jason recklessly, Hailey glared at him and snapped, "Old K." Instantly, Old K kicked Reid's waist fiercely as if his foot in military boots had eyes. Reid was knocked over and then rolled around on the ground. Jason showed a nervous expression and subconsciously intended to help his son, but he took his hand back in the end. A loving father might fail in educating his children. His two sons had been spoiled too much. If things went on like this, they might die before him. But he did not want to lose his young loved ones again. Old K's kick was forceful. Even though he had only exerted thirty percent of his strength, Reid was still curling into a ball in pain on the

ground, unable to get up. He was like a stray dog now, looking different from the unworldly man at normal times. Seeing this, Ava had a complicated feeling, so she turned her aside to look away. But she clenched her fists without realizing it. Suddenly, a warm palm was put on the back of her hand. When she raised her head, she met Chris's gentle eyes. He lightly parted his crimson lips and mouthed, "Don't be afraid." Ava nodded slightly, regaining her peace of mind. Hailey didn't want her grandfather to see such a scene, but things must be explained clearly to him. She sat down on the chair, stared at Reid who was curled up on the ground in pain, and then said, "Uncle Reid, I sent a lot of people to invite you here and see Grandpa, but you are always very busy. You are busier than the president and cannot even make a little time, so I had no choice but to force you here.' Hearing this, Jason couldn't help showing a bitter smile. As people got older, they yearned for family affection more. He knew his two sons were ungrateful, but he could not help missing them.

But his sons did not care about him at all. Reid lay on the ground and said with difficulty, "I'm really... busy." "I know, you're busy sending your little girlfriend abroad so that you can always keep each other's company." Hailey snorted, "The young women now are very shrewd. If you can't continue giving her benefits, she will immediately dump you and find a new sugar daddy. Are you addicted to being cheated on? You neglected your biological daughter but carefully raised another man's son. Now, you woman about the same age as my daughter! Do you like robbing the cradle? You make me sick! Once you tasted what it's like to be a beast, you don't want to be a human anymore, right?" Hailey rubbed her palms, making no secret of her sarcasm and contempt for her uncle. Reid bit his lower lip speechlessly, After all the properties under his name had been taken away by Hailey, he had become a poor man. When his little girlfriend who he had

taken good care of for a few months had gotten to know that he could not send her abroad, she had dumped him mercilessly. Those sweet words and solemn pledges of love were all fake! She had just

wanted his money! Hearing Hailey's words, Jason asked in shock, "What? Xiao Liang is not your son? Cindy gave birth to another man's child?" "That b*tch is a slut!" Reid cursed bitterly with red eyes. This was the biggest shame in his life! He had been deceived by her for so many years! Hailey said coldly, "Ava has long told you Cindy is evil, but you did not believe her! You blindly helped that b*tch to bully your daughter. Your evil deeds sowed the seeds of your destruction, and you only have yourself to blame."

Only then did Reid look up at Ava and said, "Ava, I'm sorry. I made you suffer a lot. But it is because Cindy sowed discord between us and destroyed our father-daughter relationship! Ava, I love you!" When Ava remembered the days she had been tortured in that small dark room at home, she closed her eyes in pain and then said with red eyes, "You love me?"

She smiled bitterly, "Can you believe your own words? I am a dispensable existence for you. You wanted a son, but my mother gave birth to a daughter, so you abandoned her. Cindy gave birth to a son, but he turns out to be another man's child. You must reap what you have sown. You can only blame yourself. You're too greedy and cruel, so God punished you." "You wicked girl! How dare you scold your father!" Reid got angry again and wanted to get up to hit Ava. Chris stepped forward, blocked Ava behind him, and said with a cold face, "Don't you dare!" Hailey said lightly, "Chris, send Uncle Reid out. Don't let him disturb my grandpa anymore. By the way, you can fight him. Since he likes resorting to violence, satisfy him." Chris immediately took the order, stepped forward, and dragged Reid out as if he were a big stupid bear. Jason slowly said, "Hailey...". Hailey turned to look at him and said, "Grandpa, I know what you want to say. Don't worry, I won't let you lose your young loved ones again. I promise I won't kill them as long as you're alive. I just want to teach them a good lesson." Jason sighed deeply, "Your two uncles are hopeless, and I will not intercede for them. You can do whatever you want to them. But Eve.. Eve is still young." Because of grandparental love, he cared about his three granddaughters very much. "You are her elder cousin. You can punish her if she did anything wrong, but we can never let others discipline or bully the Newmans, right?"

Hailey didn't want to get involved in this matter. But since her grandpa had asked her to help Eve, she couldn't bear to refuse him. So, she nodded, "Okay. Don't worry, I'll go to the Edwards family and get her out."

Chapter 214 An Exciting Game

Boom! When Chris threw a hard punch at Reid's cheek, the flesh on the latter's face shuddered violently. Reid felt his teeth loosening, and it was so painful that he almost had a blackout. Chris shook his hand and smiled evilly, "Mr. Newman, how does it feel?" "You bastard! How dare you hit your girlfriend's father!" Reid stared at Chris with blurry eyes, spat out a mouthful of blood, and said, "I know you like my daughter! Aren't you afraid that I will prevent her from marrying you?" Chris sneered, "Ava has disowned you! Why do I need to worry about such things? Besides, she is now an adult, and you don't have

custody of her anymore. So, it does not matter whether you like me or not!" "You son of a..." Before he could finish scolding, Chris punched him in the face again and said coldly, "These two punches are for Ava. If you dare to hit her again, I swear I will beat the sh*t out of you! I promise even your father will be unable to recognize you then!"

Walking out of the hospital, Hailey asked, "Chris, how is Reid?" Chris answered truthfully, "I didn't hit him very hard..." Seeing her glance over, he added, "But it was not a light punishment." Hearing this, Hailey was satisfied, continued to walk forward, and said, "I'll leave Ava to you. You must protect her well from now on.

Don't let anyone bully her. If she gets hurt, I'll punish you." "Yes!" Chris responded without hesitation. After they got in the car, they headed for the Edwards family, Chris turned his head back in the passenger seat and said, "Ms. Newman, are we going to save Eve from the Edwards family? To be honest, she has been led astray by Morgan. No matter how you help her, she won't thank you at all." "I know. I didn't intend to take her home before." Looking at the report about the Freaktube Group on the tablet, Hailey swiped on the screen lightly and said in a deep voice, "But what my grandpa said is quite right. Only the Newmans can discipline our family members. Others have no right to bully the Newmans." Chris knew both Old Mr. Newman and Hailey were protective of their family, so he stopped persuading her but said, "The Freaktube Group has made a lot of movements recently. They have been making trouble for Crystal Dale all the time. It seems they are eager to do something big." Hailey nonchalantly smiled, carelessly looked at the Freaktube Group's stock, and said, "Crystal Dale has kept a low profile in recent years, so the Freaktube Group has made a lot of money. No wonder the Edwards family is so arrogant. What does the old saying say? Those whom God wishes to destroy he drives mad. Luca and his father are getting carried away." She tapped her finger on the stock chart on the tablet and said with her eyes flashing with coldness, "I will give them a thrill. I like

playing exciting games the most."

After coming out of North City Airport, Owen returned to the Moores' old residence instead of Moore Mansion. Then, he went to the study to report to Steven about Mazedew Jewelry's new project. Steven listened for a while and directly pointed out his immediate purpose, asking, "Do you want to reform?" Owen stood upright in front of the desk, drooped his eyes slightly, and said, "It sounds a little too serious to call it a reformation, but we have to admit that Mazedew Jewelry's current business model is out of date. If things go on like this, we will eventually be knocked out by our competitors." He methodically stated the current problems of Mazedew Jewelry and the current market situation, and then, he frankly admitted his mistakes. "Because of my mistake, the 'One Heart for Life' project has not started smoothly. The market trend is unpredictable. After we wasted nearly a month, Crystal Dale Jewelry has already successfully launched their new products before us." Owen said, "If we follow our original project plan, our products will not have any competitive advantages in terms of design and innovation. Even if we continue, I am afraid the results will not be very good." Steven said with a gloomy face, "Didn't you go to talk to the Father of Newman for cooperation? Master Jade refused to cooperate with you. What about the Father of Newman?" "He has not given me a clear answer yet." Steven snorted, "It is not surprising you hurt his granddaughter so much. If I were Jason, I would never cooperate with you! He has

always been protective of his family and loves his precious granddaughters the most. I don't think he will agree." Speaking of this, Steven couldn't help sighing with a bitter smile, "What a small world! Jason's eldest granddaughter turned out to be my ex-granddaughter-in-law. But it's a pity that she is not my family anymore." And then, he raised his head and scolded, "It is all your fault! You should have cherished Hailey! It's been so long! Is there any progress

. + 10 between you?" Owen pursed his lips in silence. At the thought of her saying that she was too tired to love him, he felt a sting in his heart. "Stop it! Don't force him anymore." Abby walked in with a plate of plumis, tanned her husband with a big fan, and said, "I told you that you can take a horse to the water but you cannot make him drink. And it is impossible to restore a broken mirror. Haven't you learned a lesson from Polly and Alan's matter?" Steven glared at her and said, "Don't mention that bastard! I'll be angry as soon as hearing his name! He ruined my daughter's life. If it weren't for Owen's sake, I would have..." "Shut up! Don't talk about those things in front of Owen." Looking at Owen's pale face, Abby felt sorry for him, so she handed the plate to him and said, "Your mother is waiting for you in the room. I guess she has something to tell you. She has been uncomfortable with her legs recently but refused to go to the hospital. Take her to see the doctor when you have time." Owen nodded in agreement. When he entered the room with the plate, Polly was kneading her legs with a painful face. When he saw this, his heart skipped a beat. He

then retracted his hand that was about to knock on the door, hurried up to her, and asked, "Do your legs hurt again?" He put the plate on the table, half knelt and then began to massage his mother's legs. Polly restrained her bitter expression and said lightly, "I'm fine. It's been cloudy and humid recently. It'll be OK in a few days." "You always make up such reasons. Although I was not in North City, I checked the weather forecast. The past few days were sunny. You lied about the cloudy weather." When Owen looked up at Polly, their alike eyes met. Then, she looked away in embarrassment. He continued massaging her legs and said in a decisive tone, "I will accompany you to Municipal Hospital tomorrow. You should have a medical check as soon as possible."

Polly didn't say a word, acquiescing to his decision. She then lowered her eyes to look at her son who was kneeling in front of her and silently massaging her legs. She had not seen such a scene for a long time. Suddenly remembering something, she smiled slightly, "Hailey had massaged me for the past three years. Her force was moderate, so I felt very comfortable." Owen was speechless. After being compared and outshone, he paused his massage and said lightly, "You may have no chance to let her knead your legs anymore. I am not as skilled as her, but you can only try to get used to it." Polly blinked slightly, thinking she had heard a hint of jealousy. Was her stupid son jealous of Hailey?

Chapter 215 A Big Mistake It was normal for a son to massage his mother's disabled legs, but such a loving scene was rare for Polly and Owen. They had not talked to each so calmly and peacefully for a long time, and they did not even remember when the last time was. Polly was a little embarrassed and afraid Owen's knees would hurt if he continued kneeling, so she intended to ask him to stoop kneading her legs. But the housekeeper Winnie knowingly brought in a small round bench and said, "Owen, the floor is too cold. Sit here. Your mother's legs indeed need a good massage." When she winked at Polly and backed out, the latter showed a helpless smile. Owen sat on the small bench, focused on pressing her legs, and said, "Tomorrow, I will accompany you to the hospital for a medical

check" "No need. They cannot be cured anyway. I don't want to waste time..." Polly refused without thinking. Owen looked up at her and said firmly, "You must go." Polly was speechless. She then pursed her lips and said, "Okay, I will go. It's not a big deal." Owen's stern face softened a little. After a moment of silence, she suddenly asked, "Did you meet Alan and Maya in Berny?" Owen paused the massage and said, "How did you know?" "My friends who attended the reception told me they saw you." Owen replied lightly, "Yes, I met them." He thought that she was going to speak ill of his father and Maya, but she didn't talk about them I but looked deeply at him and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "I'm sorry for

what happened back then. I'm an unfit mother." Hearing this, Owen slightly raised his head in shock. When Polly leaned against the back of the chair, she still looked charming. Although she was not young now, Owen could still see the

heroic spirit in her eyes. There was a rare wry smile on her face when she sighed softly, "I've often recalled what happened in the past recently. Maybe, it's because I'm getting old. I've been tough and stubborn since I was born. And your grandparents have always spoiled me. So, I am very arrogant," Polly evaluated herself. She then glanced at her son and said, "You should know that I was not born with a silver spoon. When I was young, our family was not rich. Your grandfather was reselling antiques, so there were more bricks and tiles than food at home. Although I was poor, I was ambitious and I did not think I was inferior to anyone else. Before finishing high school, I went to do business with your grandfather. As the business of the Moore family became bigger and bigger, I reached marriageable age." Although Polly had never told Owen about those things before, they were not new to him. His grandparents had told him about his mother's growth experience. He knew Polly had contributed a lot to the business of the Moore family. Otherwise, their company would not have reached such a large scale. Among her siblings, she was the one who had suffered the most. "At that time, your grandparents thought I was very old, so they were anxious about my marriage. They were afraid that I would not be able to get married, so they began to arrange blind dates for me. But I was proud. I thought those so-called rich men were either ugly or money-oriented. They were too vulgar, so I did not like them but chose Alan in the end." Polly sneered, "I was young, so I didn't mind his humble birth. I believed only love mattered and decided to marry a handsome man who I liked. I did not care about our different statuses. You should know what happened afterward..." Owen of course knew. He had witnessed his affectionate parents turn against each other and his originally happy family fall apart. He had been involved in it during the entire process and knew what had happened, but he still did not understand why. Why had they suddenly stopped loving each other? If love disappeared so easily, why were there so many great love stories since ancient times? He couldn't figure it out, so he had once refused to believe in love and marriage, thinking Love was too short, and marriage was a meaningless thing. He could only grab those who loved him. He had thought he had grabbed Miss. Right, but it turned out she did not love him at all. And he had lost the woman who loved him. "I didn't want to admit my failure or the fact that I am a loser in love. Your father and I had tortured each other for ten years because I was unwilling to let go." Polly slowly, "But now, I admit that I lost. But I did lose to myself instead of Maya." She then looked at Owen and said, "Son, do you know why I was so against you divorcing Hailey back then? First, I know Eliza is not a good person because she is like her aunt Maya. Second, I was afraid that Hailey would make the same mistake as me. I don't want her to ruin her own life for an unworthy marriage or a man who doesn't love her." Hearing this, Owen frowned with a complicated look in his eyes. Mentioning Hailey, Polly slowly smiled, "But she is stronger and more decisive than me. She dared to love and hate. As long as she

decided to leave, she had stopped hesitating. If I had broken up with your dad so crisply, my legs would not have broken, and you won't have been hurt so deeply that you don't know how to love."

- Hearing this, Owen whispered with a lump in his throat, "Mom..." Polly held back the tears in her eyes, patted his hand, and said, "So, I have thought it through. I won't force you to get back together with Hailey anymore. I will be happy as long as both of you lead good lives." "No!" Owen suddenly said, stared at his mother with his deep eyes, and said in a calm voice, "Even if you stop forcing me, I will try to win her heart back." Hearing this, Polly was slightly stunned and

said, "Why are you..." Soon, she slightly narrowed her pretty eyes and said, "Is it because Hailey is the president of Crystaldale? You can do this to her. You have hurt her badly once, so you can't hurt her a second time. What's more, we don't need you to marry anyone for our business..." "Mom, don't get me wrong!" Owen instantly interrupted his mother's speculation and said solemnly, "I know I made a big mistake in the past. I want to make up for it. I want to try my best to restore our marriage. I am willing to do anything to get her back." Since she was too tied to love him now, he would love her instead. Polly stared at her son for a while. After making sure he was not lying, she couldn't help smiling, "If you've made up your mind, I will be supportive! The whole Moore family will support you!" Owen also smiled, "Thank you, Mom."

Different cities had different weather conditions. Stars studded the sky of North City, while Poya was cloudy and rainy. It was raining heavily as if the whole city would be submerged when Hailey knocked on the door of Edwards Mansion. But they did not let her in.

A servant blocked her way outside the door according to Newell's order and said. "I'm sorry Ms. Newman, but Mr. and Mrs. Edwards

have gone to bed. They can't meet you today. Please go back." Under a black umbrella, Hailey's face looked pale. She had had a long journey and had not rested because of the busy work, so she was exhausted to the extreme and not very patient now. She said, "I'm to get Eve back home instead of being a guest. So, please forgive me for being rude!" Hearing her words, Old K immediately rushed forward with a group of men in black and pried open the door of Edwards Mansion. Then, Hailey yawned and walked in unimpededly.

Chapter 216 Desperate Fighting The night was dark, and the pouring rain had wiped off the blood in the yard. Edwards Mansion had been occupied by the men in black who are standing guard at close intervals, so the not-so-big manor looked crowded now. Newell buttoned his clothes, banged on the door, and shouted, "Luca, come out!"

Luca was making out with Candice in the bedroom. He had prepared some sex tools, planning to play some new tricks. Hearing his father shouting, he was so frightened that his penis suddenly softened. He hurriedly stuffed the tools under the blanket and replied, "Dad, what's wrong? I've already gone to bed." "Stop talking nonsense! Get out right away! We're in trouble!" Hearing Newell's anxious voice, Candice hurriedly took off her sailor suit and put on her normal clothes. And then, she urged Luca to go out to take a look and said, "Is Eve making trouble again?" As Luca put on his pants, he said disdainfully, "She is tied up and gagged. She even cannot move. How can she make trouble?" He was telling the truth, but Candice was still worried and said, "Eve is easy to deal with, but her cousin Hailey is a hard nut to crack. Maybe she came here?" "impossible!" Luca retorted without thinking, "She won't come. Their relationship isn't good. Even if Eve dies, Hailey may not spare her a look... Did Eve tell you that I had chased after Hailey before? Are you jealous, Huh?" While speaking, he stepped forward, pressed Candice's butt, and then kissed her Candice didn't refuse but wrapped her hands around his neck, bit his earlobe, and whispered, "Baby, I am prone to jealousy..." "You're sultry." Luca raised his eyebrows and said, "But I love it! When he was turned on again, Chairman Edwards who had waited outside for a long time couldn't bear it any longer, so he slammed on the door and shouted, "You brat! I told you we're in trouble! Why are you still wasting time on that woman? I will kick the door open if you don't come out right away!"

“Fine!” Luca hurried outward but was slapped by her father as soon as he opened the door. He covered his face and asked, “Why did you hit me, Dad? Is there anything urgent?” Newell glared at him and said, “It can’t be more urgent! You bastard! Go down with me right away! Hailey is here!” Luca was confused to hear that, wondering why she had come. When they went downstairs in a hurry, Hailey was sitting leisurely on the sofa, dozing off.

She was pretty when she was taking a nap, looking quiet and sweet. Luca had been still flirting with his new girlfriend just now, but as soon as he saw Hailey, he completely forgot about Eve and Candice. Hailey was indeed his cup of tea. He liked her very much and often thought of her. He could not forget her although he had been refused. “Hailey, what brought you here?” He walked toward the sofa with a look of surprise, waking Hailey up. “Hailey, welcome!” Newell instantly began to act. He pushed his son away, walked toward her, and said, “You should have informed me before you came. If so, I would have prepared something to welcome you! Sorry for my poor entertainment...” While he was speaking, he leaned forward to shake Hailey’s hand, but Old K blocked his way with his big body and lightly pushed him, causing him to take a few steps back. This was a little embarrassing. Candice and Isolde also went downstairs arm in arm. When Isolde saw so many men in black, her face paled in shock.

“What are you doing? Who allowed you to come in? You are trespassing on private property. We can call the police! Security! Hurry up! Drive these people out!” When her sharp voice echoed in the villa, no one responded, so the scene became more embarrassing. After a long time, Chris broke the embarrassment and said, “Sorry for visiting you late at night. Ms. Newman came here for a simple purpose. We heard Ms. Eva Newman is imprisoned by you, so we want to bring her back. As soon as you give her to us, we will immediately leave Edwards Mansion so as not to disturb you more.” Hearing this, all the members of the Edwards family turned to look at Hailey. Unexpectedly, she had fallen asleep again with her hands behind her head. It seemed she did not take them seriously at all! Seeing this, Isolde flew into a rage. When she was about to go forward to scold Hailey, Candice grabbed her wrist and smiled softly, “Aunt Isolde, calm down. Please take a seat first.” Helping Isolde sit down on the sofa, Candice took a few steps forward with a gentle smile on her innocent face and said, “Ms. Newman,

there may be some misunderstanding in this matter. We didn’t imprison Eve. She came here by herself with a pregnancy test stick and a pregnancy test report and said Luca is the father of the baby in her belly. Luca told her that since they have divorced, they should cut off their relationship cleanly, no matter whether the baby in her belly was his or not, he wants her to abort it, and the Edwards family will pay for the surgery. However, Eve refused, she even threatened us with the baby in her belly and insisted on staying here. There was

nothing we can do about it.”

Her voice was gentle and soft, and her speech was methodical, making the listeners amazingly comfortable. Most men would enjoy listening to her talk, but Chris and Old K both remained expressionless, ignoring her words. Chris glanced at Luca and said, “May I ask who this is?”

“Sorry. I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Candice Miler,” Candice said, took Luca’s arm, touched her stomach, and added meaningfully,

“Luca is the father of the child in my belly.” Chris nodded and said lightly, “So, you are not his wife and not qualified to speak on behalf of the Edwards family. Ms. Newman will only talk to the one who can

call the shots here.” Candice’s face turned pale. Hailey had not said a word since the beginning but just yawned lazily. After sleeping for a while, her spirits were much better, and her fighting power was restored. Seeing her finally open her eyes, Luca hurriedly stepped forward, squatted down beside the coffee table, and said, “Hailey, what are you doing? We’re friends, right? It is not worth it to ruin our relationship for Eve! Don’t worry! She will stay in the Edwards family for only one month until I can confirm if the baby in her belly is mine. If it’s not my child, I promise I will send her back to the Garden of Rose, okay?”

Hailey lifted her eyelids lazily and sat still on the sofa. Her posture was relaxed and lazy as if this were her home. She then said lightly, “Since I came here tonight, I won’t have a wasted trip. I will leave as soon as you give Eve to me, and I promise I will not stay for one more second.” “Impossible!” Newell was angered by her bad attitude and snapped, “Eve may be pregnant with my grandchild. She must not leave! We will let her go after she gives birth to the baby.”; Hailey smiled, “Uncle Edwards, you misunderstood. I am not discussing it with you. She must leave with me tonight.” As soon as she finished speaking, the two men in black stepped forward and reported, “Ms. Newman, we found her being imprisoned in

the attic.”

Hailey stood up and said lightly, “Let’s go up to have a look” When she was about to take people upstairs, Newell and Luca tried to stop them. But soon, they were surrounded by the men in black and subdued. They could not move, so Newell shouted, “You’re trespassing on private property! It’s against the law!” “I don’t need you to teach me about the law.” Hailey walked to the stairs without hesitation, turned to look at Chris, and said, “Get your

camera ready. Take more pictures later. We will have to get the evidence. Kidnapping and false imprisonment are felonies, right?” on the stairs, she smiled faintly, “If you want to fight desperately against me, it will be only you who suffers in the end!”

Chapter 217 Condition Suddenly, a bolt of lightning crackled through the sky, lighting everything up for a second. Hearing the thunderous sound, Eve trembled with fright. Edwards Mansion was good everywhere else, but the roof of this attic was leaking! The attic was humid and sultry, so she felt more unbearable when it rained. Eve wanted to move to the wall to avoid the water, but her hands were tied with ropes, and her ankles were tied with short dog chains, so she couldn’t move. The Edwards family thought she was noisy, so they had gagged her with a rag that she didn’t know where it had been used. There was a strange smell in her mouth, but she couldn’t scream. They would untie her only when it was time to have meals. She had been here for just a few days, but her eyes were swollen from crying. She had lived for more than 20 years till now, but she had never suffered from so many grievances before. The entire Edwards family was inhuman! She was pregnant with Luca’s child, but they abused her ruthlessly. Thinking of this, Eve wanted to cry again... She suddenly felt a little homesick. She missed her father, her mother, Ava, and... D*mned it! She even missed Hailey now! She used to think that Hailey was the cruelest person. Sure enough, no comparison, no harm. Hailey had never intended to kill her, but the Edwards family really wanted her to die... When Eve was about to burst into tears, she suddenly heard some footsteps. So, she became so frightened that she forgot to cry. She subconsciously moved to the wall with a scared face like a moving earthworm. The skin on her ankles had been rubbed raw by the chain, so she was bleeding. But she did not care. She was really scared! She was afraid that Luca would step on her face and insult her again and was even more afraid that Candice would evilly kill the baby in

her belly. When she had read romance novels in the past, she had thought the imprisonment plot was very exciting. She had thought those yandere male protagonists were sexy and charming. But when it happened to her, she just wanted to escape back home! If Hailey came to save her, she would be willing to admit her mistakes and make amends for all the bad things she had done to her before. She would do whatever Hailey wanted her to do! But she knew she was having a pipe dream Hailey hated her so much, so she would never come to save her. She must wish that she had died in the Edwards family. After all, out of sight, out of mind. Thinking of this, Eve wanted to cry again... As the footsteps were getting closer, she got more and more nervous. She wanted to scream for help, but she was gagged so tightly that she couldn't make a sound. She had no way to escape like fish on a chopping board, waiting to be slaughtered. When the door to the attic was knocked open with a bang, she closed her eyes in fright, curled up into a ball, and subconsciously covered her stomach, for fear that the comer would hurt the child inside. Old K walked in front for fear of danger. After he pushed open the door of the attic and confirmed it was safe, he let Hailey in. When Hailey stepped in and saw the situation inside, her pupils suddenly shrank. Then, she clenched her fists with a frown in silence. The Edwards family were all inhumane beasts! "Chris," she said in a deep voice. Hearing this, Chris immediately took the hint, stepped forward, and began to take pictures with his phone, but he felt sick underneath to see the scene here. Eve had closed her eyes tightly and was stunned when she heard the familiar voice, suspecting she was hallucinating. After a long time, she slowly opened her eyes and saw Hailey! "Hailey!" She let out a cry in her heart as if Hailey were the Savior. Her eyes lit up, and her mouth whimpered. After Hailey moved her fingers, Chris stepped forward and removed the rug from Eve's mouth. Eve's throat was too dry, so she could not make a sound when she wanted to cry. After a while, she shouted in a hoarse voice, "Hailey!" Her voice was full of gratitude and grievances, so Chris was stunned for a while, staring at her. Had she become sensible after suffering hardships outside? Had she become a grateful person? Hailey was not as emotional as her. Instead of asking Chris tountie Eve, she just stood still and asked calmly, "Will you leave with me?" Eve nodded heavily without hesitation, "Yes!" "Have you made up your mind?" Hailey said, "If you leave with me now, Luca will never get back together with you. It is up to you whether to give birth to the baby, but your relationship with the Edwards family will be cut off from now on. You will never be Mrs. Edwards again."

Hearing this, Eve hesitated and murmured to herself, "If... I stay here, will I be Mrs. Edwards?" Hailey felt as if she had heard the funniest joke in the world, so she sneered, "What do you think?"

Eve pursed her lips. Although she didn't want to admit it, it was obvious that Candice was more capable than her. She was just a sultry slut, but Luca was obsessed with her like crazy. Luca had said, "Candice was prettier and gentler than you, and she has more sex tricks. Why should I choose you and dump her? Eve, who do you think you are? Do you think I will give up on the whole forest for a tuft of grass like you? What special thing do you have?" She had been with him for three years, and she had not expected she was like a tuft of worthless grass in his eyes. At the thought of this, she felt heartbroken.

But she knew that Luca and Candice would not let her go. Candice was also pregnant, so she would never let her give birth to the baby smoothly. Eve had watched a lot of movies, so she knew women's plots well. Even if she smoothly gave birth to the baby, the Edwards family would keep the child and kick her out. If so, she would get nothing in the end. So, why bother to stay? : During the past few days, Eve felt as if she had spent a lifetime here. Many things that she couldn't understand before suddenly became understandable, and she had seen Luca through. He might like Hailey and Candice but had never liked her from the beginning to the end. He had just wanted to make use of her. And she had

always been in one-sided love. Eve bit her lower lip and nodded with tears in her eyes, "I've made up my mind. I will cut ties with the Edwards family and leave with you."

The attic was sultry and unbearably hot, and the smell made people feel suffocated. Hailey didn't want to stay here any longer, so she said directly, "I have a condition." Hearing this, Eve abruptly raised her head. "To be honest, I didn't want to meddle in your affairs at first. But Grandpa asked me to come over to save you. Although you are ungrateful, he still cares about you. I came because of him." Hailey said with a cold look, "But I remember all the bad things you did to me before." Eve's heart throbbed violently. She was afraid of Hailey would get it even with her now and leave her here ruthlessly, so she asked, "What's your condition?" "You're pregnant, so I won't harm your body." Hailey said in a casual and flat tone, "It's very simple. You will kowtow to me and promise to listen to me in the future. You will obey all my orders, respect me, and serve me like a servant. If you agree, I will save you."

Eve suddenly widened her eyes and said, "Are you kicking me when I am down?"

"Yes, I am." Hailey admitted frankly, "You can choose to be killed by Luca and Candice or live in hell in my hands. It's up to you."

Eve was speechless, struggling with how to make the decision.

Chapter 218 No Oblique Accusations

To die or to live in hell was a tricky question. Eve compared Luca, Candice, and Hailey and recalled what they had done to her. Overall, she thought Hailey was scarier, but she somehow wanted to leave with her. After all, better a bad life than a good death. Besides, as long as her grandpa was alive, he would not allow Hailey to treat her too harshly... She did not think she would make her live

in hell. Hailey said impatiently, "You have three seconds to think about it." "I'll go with you!" Eve said before Hailey began to count down. "Okay! Kowtow to me now," Hailey said casually as if she were talking about what to eat tomorrow. It was shameful to kneel and kowtow in front of so many people! But Eve attached more importance to her life than her pride. Moreover, Luca had stepped on her face in his leather shoes and insulted her, and the Edwards family wanted to open her legs and test her amniotic fluid. Those things were much more humiliating... After Chris untied Eve, she leaned over and kowtowed to Hailey three times heavily, making loud sounds. Being able to take temporary setbacks should be her greatest strength.

The Edwards family had been trapped in the living room. After a while, Hailey came downstairs, followed by Eve who was helped down by a man in black. Seeing this, the members of the Edwards family were all shocked. Candice narrowed her eyes because she hadn't expected Hailey had really come to save Eve. Weren't they enemies? Isolde spoke first, "What are you doing? You can't take Eve away! She's pregnant with the child of the Edwards family!" Hailey had been very sleepy just now, so she had not argued with them when they had talked nonsense. But they were much too shameless! And she felt her eyes and ears had been seriously polluted! She looked at them coldly and said, "Didn't you say that the child in Eve's belly is not Luca's? Why do you say she is pregnant with a child of the Edwards family now? It's fun to slap yourself?" "We said it might not be Luca's child! We're just suspecting it," Isolde said self-righteously. Hailey chuckled, "There is no need to suspect it! Luca, don't you know what you

did?" She then said to Isolde, "Your son is fooling around with so many women, so he must have bastards outside. Instead of coveting Eve's baby, you might as well go out and get more sluts home. He likes that kind of woman, right?" "How dare you slander my son!" Isolde was so furious that she almost had a heart attack "Aunt Isolde, calm down. Don't bring yourself to her level," Candice reassured Isolde, playing the role of a good daughter-in-law much better than Eve. She then looked at Hailey and said, "Ms. Newman, why did you say those harsh words? Oblique accusations are unnecessary. You can say what you want to say directly." Hailey said lightly, "I didn't make any oblique accusation. I was scolding you." Candice was at a loss for words. Hearing this, Eve who was standing behind Hailey felt her grievances had been relieved. These people had bullied her for so long, and she had long wanted to fight them. But she had never expected Hailey to help her vent her anger. "Hailey, there is no need for you to do this, right?" Luca couldn't lose his temper in front of Hailey, so he smiled flatteringly, "Don't you dislike Eve? She did so many evil things to you, so I'm punishing her for you!" Hearing this, Eve felt heartbroken and said, "Luca, aren't you feeling guilty to say such words?" She was so angry that she almost fell down the stairs. Fortunately, a man in black supported her. She glared at Luca with red eyes and then burst into tears, saying, "I loved you so much! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have turned against my cousin or ended up like this today! It is you that instigated me to do those bad things, but you put all the blames on me today! You've lost all your conscience!" "Don't talk nonsense! You did those things by yourself! You are jealous of Hailey, so you want to harm her. It has nothing to do with me." Luca denied it completely. Eve widened her eyes and wished she could spit on his face now. Suddenly, Hailey lightly tapped on her phone and played a recording which has been recorded a long time ago. And then, a familiar voice said, "It is Eve that deceived me into doing those things back then! It was her plan!" Hearing Luca's voice talking about what had happened back then, Eve was stunned, and so was Luca. "Three years ago, Eve took the initiative to seduce me! You may not know that your innocent-looking cousin has always been jealous of

you... In short, she tricked me into asking you out to climb the mountain in the name of love. But I did not expect her to be so vicious. She took my mobile phone and sent you a message to ask you to go out. And her purpose was to kill you. I did not go because I was drugged by her. When I woke up, I heard the news of your death.

In the recording, Luca had put all the blames on Eve and whitewashed himself. Hearing this, Eve burst into laughter and said, "It turns out you spoke ill of me behind my back like this. I am vicious and wanted to kill

Hailey? Yes, I'm jealous of her, and I want her to die. But you are not innocent! It is you that typed the text message to ask her out to

climb the mountain! It was all your plan! You loved her but were refused, so you began to hate her and even wanted to ruin her! Luca.

you're a viper!" Then, she leaned over and spat at Luca. She had been gagged by a stinky rag for several days, so when her saliva was sprayed all over his face, he almost vomit! Hailey was tired after arguing with them for a long time, so she said, "Everything that needs to be said has been said, so we will leave now." Then, she began to walk outward. Newell had been a masterful figure in the business circle for many years and had never suffered from such grievances before, so he immediately showed a sullen face and said, "Hailey, do you think you can come to and leave my home at will? Are you looking down

upon the Edwards family?" Hailey turned her head back, shrugged, and asked, "Do you have any problem with it?" Newell was speechless.

After Owen went out of his mother's bedroom, he ran into his cousin Gene in the yard. When she greeted him, he nodded at her. Seeing her tired face, he asked, "You just got off work?" Gene nodded, "My supervisor asked me to host an international conference. I am inexperienced, so I watched a teaching video the whole afternoon at the Graduate Institute of Interpretation and Translation. Now, my head is still full of foreign languages." She was currently working as a translator at the Graduate Institute of Interpretation and Translation. Hearing her mention international conferences and the Graduate Institute of Interpretation and Translation, Owen could not help thinking of one person. When he was deep in thought, Gene suddenly said, "By the way, guess who I saw in the video? I saw my sister-in-law. No, I saw Hailey!" She continued with her eyes full of admiration, "She used to be a special translation consultant of the Graduate Institute of Interpretation and Translation and has hosted more than one hundred international conferences on different scales. She can speak more than ten languages. I was stunned to know it and even suspected I mistook someone else for her. Why didn't you tell us that she can speak so many languages and used to be a translator?" Owen couldn't help showing a bitter smile, wondering whether he should tell her that he had not known about it until a few days ago.

Chapter 219 Stepmother The sky was starry, and Gene's eyes were sparkling when she talked about Hailey. Owen listened quietly. Gene had always been calm, self-controlled, and intelligent. She entered the Graduate Institute of Interpretation and Translation after

studying languages abroad. They barely communicated, so this was the first time she had spoken so much to him without concealing her admiration for Hailey. After talking for a long time, Gene was a little embarrassed, so she said with a flushed face, "I'm sorry, I forgot that you and Hailey are divorced. I want to turn to her for advice about translation. Will you mind it?" The corners of his mouth twitched lightly before he replied, "No." Then he asked, "Are you still in touch with her?" Gene nodded, "Yeah. Last time we celebrated her birthday in the chatting group together. Hailey has always been nice to us..." She spoke faster than she thought. As soon as she finished speaking, she realized that she had spilled the beans, so she quickly covered her mouth and blamed herself in her heart.

Owen was an acute observer, so he immediately caught the point of her words and asked, "Chatting group? What chatting group?" They had celebrated Hailey's birthday together. Why didn't he know? At this moment, Gene wanted to die. When she was thinking about how to muddle through, Benson ran over and said, "Gene! Huh? Owen! You came back from Berny?" After Gene winked at him, he walked closer and asked, "What's the matter, Gene? Did sand get into your eye? Do you need me to help blow it out?" Then, he intended to touch her eyelid. What an idiot! Gene pushed his hand away and said, "No, I don't need your help!" When Benson was stunned, a big hand suddenly grabbed his neck, so he was forced to lean back and said, "Owen?" "Benson, come with me. I need to have a word with you." Owen hooked his arm around Benson's neck and drag him toward his yard. Benson reached out his hand and asked Gene for help, "Gene." Owen needed to talk to him? Benson had a bad feeling. Gene looked at him helplessly and sighed, "The cat is out of the bag, and I can do nothing about it..."

Poya was still raining heavily. And the Garden of Rose was also bathed in the torrential rain. The doctor was treating Eve's wounds. Because she was pregnant, many medicines could not be used, and the doctor was handling it very

carefully.

Hailey was working with her tablet on the sofa, looking exhausted. Seeing this, Ava was distressed and said, "Hailey, go to sleep. I'll take care of Eve." Hailey rubbed her eyebrows and said in a hoarse voice, "It's okay. I can hang on for a while. Katie, is the baby okay?" Catherine Sears was from a traditional medicine family. Although she was young, she had made great achievements in medicine. She raised her baby face and smiled, "Aunt Hailey, the baby is fine. Judging from the pulse, it is extraordinarily robust and lively." Hailey knew her way of speaking was always exaggerated, but after listening to her words, she still felt speechless. Sure enough, like father, like daughter. When Catherine continued to apply some ointment to Eve's ankle, she muttered in a cute voice, "I will apply the ointment to your wounds. This is my special ointment, and it is called "Invincible Beautiful Girl Power Pill". Although it looked a bit like sheep sh*t, you can't judge it by its appearance. After I mix it with water, it will become a cream for beauty. I promise no scar will be left and your skin will become as tender as before, although your skin was not very tender... In short, it's amazing!" Eve was speechless, wondering who she was. She even suspected Catherine was a quack doctor who had come with the intent to defraud. Why were there so many weird people around Hailey? After treating Eve's wounds, Catherine decided to sleep over. She approached Hailey, raised her smiling face, and said, "Aunt Hailey, can I stay in the Garden of Rose for a few more days? My dad has been busy on blind dates and has no time to take care of me. I can only eat bread at home. It's lonely and miserable." She began to complain. Hearing this, Hailey chuckled lightly, tapped her little nose, and said, "I can't let you treat my cousin for free. You can stay here as long

as you want." "Great! Thank you!" Catherine jumped happily and said, "Finally, I don't have to see my dad's long face every day. My life has been exceedingly difficult since my mother left... Aunt Hailey, if you become my stepmother, I will have no objection!" Hailey said helplessly, "I'm only eight years older than you." "That is true, but I call you Aunt Hailey now. Anyway, you're my elder, so I won't suffer any loss if I call you mom. Besides, most of my dad's girlfriends are not much older than me, but I still call them aunts. That makes me feel uncomfortable!" Catherine indignantly said with her hands on her hips. Hailey gave her a cool look and said, "If you continue talking nonsense, I'll call your dad to get you home and ask him to ground you." As soon as she finished speaking, Catherine immediately covered her mouth, made the gesture of zipping her mouth, and ran away, shouting in a sweet voice, "Lily, which bedroom should I live in?" Seeing her jumping while running away, Ava was amused and said, "I don't know what the kids now are thinking. Their thoughts are very strange." Hailey shook her head, "She has grown up with such an unreliable dad, so it's normal for her to become like this." Ava turned her head back and asked, "Catherine is Ryan's child?" "Yes."

Thinking of the naughty boy in her memory, Ava couldn't help smiling, "I remember Ryan had lived in the Garden of Rose for a while when he was a child. He's the godson of your mother and was very handsome back then." Hailey nodded and said, "My mother saved him by a coincidence, so he became her godson and my brother. But he was naughty and

always played tricks on me." "You played tricks on each other, right?" Ava exposed her lie with a smile. Hailey gave her a sideways look and said, "Are you asking for a spank?" "No." Ava fled while saying, "Hailey, rest early. Good night." Seeing her leaving happily, Hailey couldn't help smiling. Girls in love were like being soaked in honey. Because Chris was dotting and protecting Ava, the latter became much brighter and more cheerful than before. This cousin had been saved, but the other cousin still made her have a headache. Hailey could not stop worrying about her family... After she took a shower and got on

her bed, her phone suddenly beeped. Benson sent her a message, saying, "Hailey, have you gone to bed?" Hailey replied, "Not yet. What's up?" After a moment of silence, another message came, saying, "Nothing. It has been raining continuously in Poya for days, and the weather

is cold. Keep yourself warm." Hailey was confused, wondering what was wrong with him. She replied directly, "Stop beating around the bush! What trouble are you in this time? Say it! I won't tell Owen about it." Seeing this message, Owen was speechless, holding the phone.

Chapter 220 Impostor Ten minutes ago Owen looked at the group name "Without Owen" on Benson's Whatsapp and found that almost all the members of the Moore family were in it except for himself. So, he showed a sullen face. Looking at the lively and joyful group, he couldn't help raising his head and glancing at Benson coldly. Benson stood still with a guilty conscience. And he felt weak in his legs and almost fell to his knees when being glared at by Owen, Then he said embarrassingly, "Owen, It's not my fault. Grandpa asked me to exclude you. He said the atmosphere would be affected if you were in the group." Owen was speechless. Since he had divorced Hailey, his family had become dissatisfied with him. But he had never expected them to have a chatting group without him. "Have you friended Hailey on Whatsapp?" Owen asked after finding Hailey's account. Her profile picture was a smiling cartoon girl with her head down, and the background was a sea of roses. Owen suddenly thought of a quote from a famous poet, "You smiled and talked to me of nothing, and I felt that for this I had been waiting long." His heart skipped a beat for no reason. Benson replied, "Of course, I'm the group owner. If I had not friended her, I would not have been able to pull her in..." Suddenly, he paused and glanced at Owen with a weird look, saying, "You're not her friend on Whatsapp? Did she block you?" Owen was speechless, thinking Benson always managed to say the wrong thing. His words hurt Owen's feelings, but he didn't bother to blame him but said directly, "Your Whatsapp account has been requisitioned. Get a new one for yourself." Benson was shocked He objected, but the objection was invalid. When Owen logged into Benson's Whatsapp account, he deleted all the other friends but Hailey.

After a while of deliberation, he sent her a message. Although it was strange and shameful to impersonate his younger cousin to send messages to his ex-wife, he had no choice. Hailey didn't want to talk to him now, so he could only communicate with her in this way. After chatting for a while, he was satisfied that she didn't find anything wrong. But her attitude toward his family made him feel more complicated. Unexpectedly, she was still taking care of them as if they were her family. He suddenly knew now why everyone in the family liked and trusted her so much and was closer to her than to him. After a long pause, he slowly typed a sentence, replying, "Nothing. I just hope you take good care of yourself." Hailey had just finished applying body lotion when she heard the reminder. When she picked up her phone and saw Benson's belated

reply, she felt confused. So, she sent a message with a frown, "Has your account been hacked?" Owen was speechless. After a long day, Hailey was so sleepy that she didn't have the energy to think much about it. As soon as she went to bed, she fell asleep. But Owen was sleepless all night. He was watching the teaching video that Gene had brought back while lying on the bed. The videos of the international conferences were all internal materials of the Graduate Institute of Interpretation and Translation, and outsiders did not have access to them. That was why he had not seen this side of Hailey till now. In the video, she was about sixteen years old, and her delicate little face was immature with girlish chubbiness, but she looked pretty. The lens would broaden people's faces and bodies without filters, but Hailey's beauty was fully displayed. She stood on the central stage in neat and straight formal clothes. Her thick

black hair was either tied into a neat high ponytail or a gentle low ponytail. She stood there gracefully when interpreting in an orderly manner as the host, looking very confident. When she spoke

those unfamiliar or familiar languages, she looked charming... Seeing this, Owen couldn't help wondering why he had been blinded and could not see how good she was in the past. He was obsessed with her charm when she spoke foreign languages and thought she was irresistible. For the first time in his life, he had a sense of inferiority. If he did not work hard, he would be out of her league.

Hailey woke up early the next morning, Sleep was the best way for her to relieve fatigue. When she got up, she was full of energy again. As soon as she got dressed, she received a call from Ryan. She answered the call, greeted him, walked directly toward Catherine's bedroom, and pushed open the door. Catherine's sleeping posture was very inelegant. She was lying prone on a pillow. One leg was bent, and her butt was slightly protruding.

And the blanket had long been kicked away. So, she looked like a three-year-old child now. Hailey went up, patted her butt, and said, "Girl, your dad is on the phone." Catherine was angry after being woken up, so she yelled, "Go away! I don't have a dad..." Hailey said on the phone, "Your daughter disowned you." "That's good. It will save me a lot of money." On the other end of the phone, Ryan was calmly instructing his apprentices to dry herbs in the yard. And then, he said in a composed tone, "If you don't mind her being annoying, keep her in the Garden of Rose for a few more days. If she upsets you, kick her out." Hailey couldn't understand him, so she asked, "She is your only daughter. Aren't you anxious to hear her disown you?" "Not at all. I can have another kid. After all, I am still young." Hailey was speechless, thinking he had a big heart. She had put him on the speakerphone, so Catherine had heard his words. She had been half-asleep just now, but now, she abruptly sat up, turned her head, and yelled at the phone, "Go ahead to have another kid. I don't think you can have another smart, lovely, and beautiful kid like me. You're my father, so I want to give you a piece of advice." Ryan said, "OK, I am all ears." Catherine said, "You and a group of sluts can only give birth to little sluts. If you want to turn Fenneth into a brothel, then you can continue messing around with them! Goodbye!" Then, she hung up the phone furiously. It seemed Catherine had run away from home in anger. Seeing this, Hailey asked curiously, "What kind of woman is your dad dating now? Why do you dislike her so much?" "She is an ugly slut and is much worse than you: My father is getting old and became dim-sighted. I can't control him anyway. If he is willing to degenerate, I will not stop him!" While complaining about her father, she completely woke up. So, she felt hungry and pestered Hailey to go downstairs to have breakfast together with her. When they reached the dining room, they unexpectedly saw a man eating sandwiches and drinking milk there casually and naturally as if

he were at his own home. This thick-skinned uninvited guest was Matthew. Catherine had been complaining about her father to Hailey. And when she suddenly saw a handsome thin man in casual sportswear in the dining room, she immediately stopped speaking noisily and blinked her big eyes in confusion. After looking at Matthew for a while, she tugged at Hailey's sleeve and asked, "Aunt Hailey, this uncle is handsome. Is he your boyfriend?" Before Hailey could answer, Matthew raised his pretty eyes to look at her and said, "Kid, why are you calling me uncle?"