

## Love Is Fair 221

Chapter 221 I'm Very Popular! Catherine was stunned. In her seventeen years of life, it was the first time she had seen such a handsome man. She blinked her big eyes and changed her mind quickly, "Handsome!" Matthew was the youngest of the Holland family. He had no younger brother or sister. When he was suddenly called "handsome" by a young girl, he felt great. It looked like he was still quite young. "Hello," he replied slowly. Thinking that the girl had called Hailey "auntie" just now, he asked Hailey playfully, "Which of your brothers' children is she?" Others might not know it, but Matthew knew that Hailey had five brothers because of Owen. Hearing that this handsome man even knew the secret that her aunt had many brothers, Catherine immediately recognized him as Hailey's boyfriend, and asked curiously, "Aunt, is he your old love or new love?" Hailey was speechless. As an aunt, she decided to teach her niece a lesson. Hailey lowered Catherine's body directly, raised her hand, and spanked her hard, "If you talk nonsense again, I'll beat you harder." "I'm sorry. I was wrong, Auntie!" Catherine, who was used to being bullied by her father since she was a child, was smart enough not to fight the tape. She cried, "Don't discipline me in front of others. It's so embarrassing." Hailey gave her a warning look before releasing her. Catherine stood up and pouted aggrievedly. Glancing to the side, she found Matthew smiling. Why was he gloating? But he was so handsome when he smiled! Catherine couldn't help reaching out and poking the inconspicuous dimple in Matthew's cheek, and asked curiously, "Why is there a hole on your face?" Matthew felt speechless. He raised his eyebrows and brushed her hand off, "Don't poke me. It's called a dimple. Most people don't have dimples even if they want to." Hailey rolled her eyes. Catherine was very enthusiastic, "Wow, that's amazing." Hailey wondered if this girl was stupid. Matthew was very happy to be complimented, and raised his eyebrows, "Thanks." Hailey didn't bother to pay attention to them and sat down to have breakfast. Soon Ava came down. When she saw Matthew, she politely greeted him, "Morning, Matthew." Matthew nodded, "Morning." A group of ponies had arrived at the northern Suburbs racecourse. Matthew asked Hailey to take a look. Otherwise, he wouldn't swagger into the Newman family so early today. Catherine was holding a sandwich in her hand. She stared at Matthew, "Matthew? Is it your name?" Matthew stared at Catherine's bulging cheeks while she was eating, pinched her little face said softly, "My name is Matthew Holland. Can you spell my name?" Catherine looked stunned and looked at Ava, "Ava, does he think I can't spell?" Ava couldn't help laughing. She dipped her fingers in some water, and wrote the word "Matthew" on the dining table, "Do you know this word?" "Yes." Catherine nodded, "Isn't it money?" Matthew almost spat out the milk. He widened his eyes in disbelief. Was this kid stupid or something? Hailey couldn't help but smile. Like her father, this girl was playful. Ava was very patient and said softly, "They start with the same letter, but they're different words." "OK." Catherine nodded thoughtfully, and then looked at Matthew again, "Your father must especially want you to be rich, right? Why didn't he just call you 'money'?" Matthew wiped the milk stain from his mouth and cleared his throat, "Young girl, don't make fun of my name, ok?" "OK." Catherine finished teasing him and didn't forget to praise him, "Handsome, you are really funny, and your father is also very good." "Of course." Matthew looked proud and complacent.

Hailey shook her head speechlessly. Matthew was very happy to be touted, and he became interested, "Young girl, what's your name?"

Catherine answered crisply, "My name is Catherine Sears. My dad got it for me." Matthew nodded, "It's a beautiful name." Catherine said, "Thanks."

Hailey was speechless. What a formal conversation! Matthew smiled. Catherine was stunned. She felt that his smile was bright and dazzling. Looking at Catherine, who was having breakfast nicely, Matthew asked Hailey with a smile, "Where did you get such a girl? I haven't heard of any of your brothers getting married and having such a big child." Hailey said lightly, "My godbrother." "You have a god brother?" Matthew cried and his vigilance raised immediately, "Childhood sweetheart? What does he do? Oh, he is married and has a child." His hostility was instantly gone. His sudden change of attitude shocked Catherine. She shook her head and said, "My dad is not married. It was an accident in his life. He had me at the age of twenty-two, and now he is probably no older than you." Matthew said, "...Your father had you in his early twenties? Did he get married as soon as he reached legal age?" "Yes, he was precocious, and hurriedly married my mother. Later, my mother got sick and died. So he raised me alone." Catherine spoke of these things calmly and straightforwardly. "It turns out you're a child without a mother." Matthew was rarely sympathetic, "You are pitiful without a mother at such a young age." Catherine shook her head and stared at him with her big clear eyes, "I'm not pitiful. I don't have a mother, but I have an aunt, and so many uncles love me. I'm very popular." She looked proud and innocent. Matthew didn't know how to react. He couldn't help smiling again.

Chapter 222 Dating Should Start At A Young Age Knowing that Hailey and Matthew were going to the racecourse, Catherine also wanted to go She said, "Aunt, can I go too? I've always wanted to learn how to ride a horse, but Ryan won't let me learn. Can you teach me? She took Hailey's arm, raised her face, and stared at Hailey with her big clear eyes. Anyone who looked at her cute face would find it hard to refuse. "Well, be good, and don't mess around." Hailey made a condition. Catherine immediately raised her fingers happily. "No problem!"

Young girl, call me 'handsome' again, and I teach you how to ride a horse. What do you think?" Matthew raised his eyebrows and teased the girl with a smile. Catherine pouted, "Can you stop calling me 'young girl? I'm seventeen!" "I'm about the same age as your father. You're a young girl in my eyes." If he had had a child in his twenties like Ryan, his child would be enager now. It was quite scary to think about it Time flew "Well, you're not happy it I call you uncle?" Catherine felt that he was so contradictory, and looked at him, "What is your relationship with my aunt? Obviously, with your

personality, you're not her lype" Matthew was suddenly hurt. "What's HIV peality WUS Won with my personality? Am not better than that cold man To tell you

the truth, I'in your aunt's..." Hailey gave him a cold look Matthew pause and change the word "boyfriend" into "suiter" llam your aunt's suitor.] Catherine suddenly understoodt, Oh, so you'rechasing nyiunt Justas Matthew was about to nodd, she said to him, "Then you're hopeless.' What?

Catherine said solemnly, "My aunt doesn't even like my dad, so she futurilly doesn't like you." Matthew was speechless. Matthew raised his eyebrows and protested, "What do you theni'm not goods your dad, right "No" Catherine smiled, "I mean, you and my dad have similar personalities. You both don't look very reliable and you're not my aunt's type" Matthew was speechless. What was she talking about? Who was unreliable?

After breaktast, Hailey told Lily to keep an eye on Eve. "Il she behaves, let her eat and drink. If she dares to make trouble, just throw her out. If she wants to die at the hands of the Edwards Camily, she can do it."

The Garden of Rose wasn't well insulated, and Hailey didn't keep her voice down. She knew Eve could hear it. She was warning Eve on

purpose When she was about to go out, Chris also came Ava handed him the packed breakfast, "You didn't eat breakfast, did you? Here it is." Chris took it and grinned, "It's so nice to have you." others rolled their eyes. The couple was showing off their love again Chris drove Hailey's Rolls-Royce, and Matthew followed behind in a Lamborghini, with its roof open and his sunglasses on, looking handsome an dashing Hailey and Chris chatted about work for a while. When they saw Catherine, who had always been chattering, suddenly fell silent, she turned her head and saw the girl lying in the window of the car and looking at Matthew behind intently. She raised her hand and snapped her fingers in front of Catherine, "Hey, are you obsessed?" "He's so handsome" Catherine made no secret of her admiration for Chris's looks. She tilted her head and asked Hailey, "Auntie, why does he look so handsome?" Hailey disagreed, "Is he handsome? Your dad is much more handsome than he is." "No" Catherine shook her head decisively. "Ryan is as old as a pickle. No one likes him except those stupid girls." Hailey felt huri. Alter Catherine blurted it out, she quickly realized what she had just said, and turned her head. Seeing Hailey's cold eyes, she immediately tried to explain She breed, "Auntie, don't get he wrong I didn't scold you!" Hailey relentlessly spanked her again.

nevaratri "Ouch", touched her butt, and started chattering again, "Auntie, do you have any interest in Matthew? It

you are not interested in him, I will go." Hailey raised her eyebrows, 'You?' "That's right" Catherine said solemnly. "My great-grandmother said that dating should start young. If you meet a good man, you should hit on him quickly, or he will be taken away by other women!"

It sounded very familiar. Hailey remembered the first time she had visited Fenneth, the Sears family mansion when she was about the same age as Catherine She was a teenager back then. Grandma Sears held her hand and asked with a smile, "Hailey, are you married?"

Hailey said, "... Grandma, I'm underage." Grandma Sears said, "Oh, are you seeing anyone?" Hailey said, "No." Grandma Sears said, "Hurry up There are not many good men, and the rest are terrible. If you encounter a good one, hurry up, or they will be snatched by other women!"

At that time, she loved a man. After hearing this, she felt that it was very reasonable, and she married Owen early. But they ended up

getting divorced. "Whether it's dating or marriage, it depends on fate. This is nothing to be achieved rashly." Hailey lectured her niece about her experience, "How much of the world have you seen? How many men have you met? Do you know that society is dangerous and people's minds are unpredictable? Don't get fooled." Catherine reasoned, "People are meant to be together. Besides, I'm smart. Matthew is handsome, but he looks silly and gullible." Hailey knew that she was a rebellious teenager. The more she was not allowed to do something, the more she wanted to do it. She added, "Do what you want. But I'm telling you, older men are the worst, and handsome older men are even worse You'd better be vigilant. If he dares to bully you, you can stab him with a needle, or drug him, Just don't let yourself get hurt, you know?" Catherine nodded solemnly and patted her pocket. "Don't worry, Auntie. I have a lot of secret weapons here. I have something that can make him laugh to death. I happen to need someone to test it. I wonder if he's tough enough." "He's tough." Hailey didn't feel sorry at all. Ava listened to the

conversation of the aunt and nephew next to him and was dumbfounded. Catherine was crooked like this. It was probably not just her father's fault...

Matthew silently clenched the steering wheel and felt that his girl Ava was the cutest. The two women next to him were horrible! He was already worried about Matthew. It seemed Matthew's life was in danger.

Chapter 223 He Made Her Cry The northern suburbs raccourse project was almost finished now, and it could officially open when batches of horse breeds were brought in Owen didn't come today, and only Hailey and Matthew showed up. I was originally grow that Matthew would be in charge of the horse breeding, which was why Hailey wanted to cooperate with him in the first place 80% of Belindao's horse ranches were owned by the Holland family with ready-made channels and resources The sun was shining, and everyone was wearing casual clothes, sneakers, and sunglasses on the lawn today, with bodyguards holding umbrellas by side them. As he walked inside, Matthew said, "The horses that arrived today are ponies, including domestic Debao ponies and Shetland ponies

from Engese I intercepted it from my father and left two horses to him. The rest have been brought here." Hailey raised her eyebrows, "Old Mr. Holland didn't scold you?" "He did. He called me a traitor. He said I chose a girl over him." Matthew had been hit twice by his father with his clutches, and he was still in pain, "But he was right. Girls are the top priority. I asked him which one he preferred, a grandson or ponies." Catherine had been listening with interest, and suddenly asked, "How did your father answer?" The ponies were all here. Catherine followed Matthew's fingers and saw a group of horses walking around in the stables. Her eyes suddenly lit up, and she ran forward, "Wow, they are so cute!" "The ponies were indeed relatively petite, like Shetland ponies, which were originally one of the exclusive pets of the Engese royal family. Matthew came over, looked at her bright eyes, and said with a smile, "Choose one I will give it to you." "Really?" Catherine's eyes lit up more. She had been accustomed to being spoiled since she was a child, and she had never felt ashamed or something. Since Matthew offered it, she immediately picked one. She pointed at a little black horse with white spots and said, "That's it! Looks very much like Ryan." Hailey was speechless. If Ryan heard this, he would certainly teach his daughter a good lesson, But when Hailey took a look at the little dark horse, she found its pretentious look indeed reminded her of Ryan. They all changed into their riding clothes and prepared to take a spin Ava had no experience in horse riding, so she didn't dare to get on a big horse With Matthew's help, she picked a pony. She went up

tremblingly, and walked on the horse field with Catherine, looking terrified. Matthew couldn't help laughing, "Don't worry. you won't fall. Just ride boldly." Compared to Ava's timidity, Catherine was a bold professional athlete She rode the pony that looked like Ryan and started galloping, "Ryan, run, faster!" Although the pony was short, its running speed and stamina were strong. It ran quite fast. Hailey and Matthew were both used to riding tall horses, Ponies were pets to them. Since they were here, they certainly rode horses. They each picked one. The horses were taken out by the stable, waiting on the side. Matthew, dressed in a black and white riding suit, was tall and handsome He challenged Hailey. "One round? Hailey, dressed in a red and white riding suit, also looked handsome. She said lightly, "Why not? Just as Matthew laughed, there came a trembling cry not far, and then a hoarse voice, "Help!" Following the sound, he saw that the pony that Catherine was riding on was running frantically. It was the first time Catherine had ridden a horse She was about to fall off right now! Hailey's face changed, and her heart tightened. She ran towards Catherine, shouting. "Stand on the pedals, hold the

reins, and hug the horse's neck! As soon as she finished it, a figure flashed in front of her eyes. Matthew jumped onto the horse, moving one step faster than her, and palloped towards Catherine Matthew ut on the back of the horse, leaning forward, and rode as tast as he could. Cathrittel that she was about to vomit when her aunt shouted at her. But she only heard the last half of the sentence, so she fell and hurged the horse's necktightly, lecling that her lite was going to end today, Shr closed her eyes and walled in her heart, Ryan, Ryan, I know you've wanted to beat me up, but I don't want to be killed by a horse that looks like you! Ian your daughter Trborse was still running, and Catherine suddenly felt a bir hand on her back, which made her hug the horse's neck even tighter. Suddenly, she heard . loud voice, 'Let go!' It was commanding voice

Catherine Was cowardly. Althat moment, she only felt that Ryan was coming to save her and immediately let go of her hand obediently.

She was picked up by Matthew and landed tirinly on the back of his horse Then Matthew whistled, and the little black horse, who was running solast, immediately stopped.

. 0 +10 Catherine looked terrified, and she was dumbblounded when she saw "Ryan" who had stopped abruptly This horse "Ryan" was such a bully! When she was dumbblounded, she heard a mocking voice, "You almost fell off a pony. You are something." Catherine pursed her lips and pouted. She was still terrified. When she heard such sarcastic words, her accumulated emotions from the fight with Ryan before leaving home suddenly burst out. The feeling of grievance made her eyes sore, and she took a deep breath. Matthew stared at the back of her head and he froze. The next moment, Catherine lifted her head and burst into tears. Matthew was startled, and subconsciously reached out to cover her mouth, only to touch her face with tears," ... Was she crying?

Tears were rolling down her face. She lost control and felt extremely aggrieved. Matthew panicked. He wasn't very afraid of women's tears before. Anyway, it wasn't him who looked uply. Every time he broke up, the girl always cried

fiercely, and he just threw bank cards at her until she stopped crying But this was the first time he had made such a young girl cry. Why did it feel like bullying a child?

Chapter 224 Thank You For Saving Me Catherine cried hysterically, wtuch shocked everyone on the racecourse Hailey, Avl, in Chris came from all directions. Seeing Catherine crying so hard and Matthew looking so tlustered, they all looked at Matthew and asked in unison, "Did you hurt her?" "I didn't. It wasn't me Don't talk nonsense " Matthew denied it and panicked. Catherine was a big crier. Her eyes were red and teary, and she said to Hailey between sobs. "Aunt, he bullied me..." Matthew looked at Catherine in disbelief Hailey gave Matthew a cool look and said with folded arms, "Don't be afraid. Tell me, why did he bully you." Catherine continued to sob; "He mocked me." Matthew really couldn't beat it this time. He felt so wronged, "Why would I mock you?" Catherine turned her head and glanced at him with tears on her lace Sheplared at Matthew and said, "He said, 'You alinest talloff. pony. You are something" Matthew thought to himself. Wasn't ita fact? Was this called sarcasm? But seeing her crying lace, his sense of Built was somehow overwhelmint, and he quickly coaxed her. "I didn't mock you. I was complimenting you." Catherine pouted and shorted softly Matthew telt that she was very cute', so he couldn't help reaching out and wiping the tears from her tace, "Okay, okay, I was wrong Don't cry. I will verge you later and teach this little bastard.. lesson." "No!

Catherine suddenly stopped crying, and said aggressively, 'That's my horse You can't hurt it.'  
Matthew smiled and said, "If you don't cry, I won't hurt it." "Then I won't cry anymore." Catherine wiped her tears with the back of her hand and then found herself sitting on the horse's back. She was startled, "Oh my god, so

She grabbed Matthew's leg subconsciously, and then looked left and right, feeling like she was about to cry again. "How... how am I going to get down." She turned to look at Hailey. "Auntie, hug me."  
Watching her show, Hailey shook her head and said, "I'm afraid I can't. Catherine's eyes widened. Did her aunt think she was tall? Matthew smiled lightly and wrapped his arms around Catherine's waist, Catherine only felt a gust of wind blowing by her ears. The next moment, her feet landed firmly on the ground. How did she get down It was so amazing

Catherine looked at Matthew with her big eyes. When she looked up, she saw his handsome face and unbelievably beautiful eyes in the

sunlight. She instantly felt no longer aggrieved.

She suddenly smiled with teary eyes, "Thank you for saving me."

Matthew raised his eyes and looked slightly stunned. He was stunned at how temperamental she was. He also felt a little flattered. She was fine She was a little childish, but she was grateful at least. "You're welcome." He touched her head and smiled warmly. He was a big man, and naturally, he wouldn't be mad at a child. Catherine's mood changed quickly. She was frightened by the pony, but she didn't hate it, and walked over and stroked its mane to

comfort it.

"Were you scared just now? Don't be afraid, Ryan, I won't let Matthew hit you. After all, you are my horse. I will protect you! She said proudly and patted the little dark horse on the back Matthew thought she was so cute and said to Hailey, "She is funny. Did you raise her?" Hailey didn't hide it from him, and said lightly, "Pretty much Katie was a child Ryan picked up at the foot of the mountain. When he picked her up, she was an infant Ryan was lying forced to get married and have children by Grandma Sears at the time. He couldn't bear it. So just took the child home, claimed it was his, and led that her mother had died in childbirth. Grandma Sears believed it and kept the baby by her side Later, Grandma Sears was sick and Ryan was busy looking care of her. So he brought the child to the Garden of

Matthew was quite surprised. No wonder the famous Fenneth doctor Ryan suddenly had such a big girl It turned out that she was picked up... Looking at her bright and cute smile under the sun, he smiled softly. She was a lucky poor girl

After riding for a while, the summer sun was burning hot and the horses were lazy and listless Hailey and Matthew ribbled around for a lap without a winner before they ended the game and went to an indoor cafe to escape the heat

The weather was also temperamental. The weather forecast said that it would rain today, but the sun was shining brightly in the morning. They wondered if it would rain today. After changing clothes and walking out of the locker room, they found Chris waiting at the door. He handed the tablet computer in his hand to Hailey, and told her, "Ms. Newman, the news has come out and it's starting to ferment. The operations department has begun to work." "Okay." Hailey took the tablet computer and glanced at it.

Then she returned it to Chris and said lightly, "In the future, you don't need to show me this kind of trivial matter. You can deal with it directly. I just want the result." She was giving him the right to do some things on his own. Chris was startled for a moment, and then responded, "OK" Hailey gave him a sideways look, "Are you stressed?" Chris smiled confidently, "No problem" "Tone it down." Hailey warned him not to get cocky and added, "FreakeTube Group will be handed over to you to practice. You will decide how it will run. In short, how much business you can take away from it will be your wedding fund, understand?" Chris's eyes lit up as if he saw a golden mountain waving at him. He nodded, and replied, "Understood." He turned to the tablet computer again, and whispered, "I won't go easy on them for my wedding fund." Hailey raised her eyebrows and smiled. It was exactly what she meant They left the racecourse. Sitting in the car, Hailey found her phone ring. She clicked it, and it was another message from Benson, (I'm sending you a box of pastries. It's expected to arrive today. Remember to steam it before eating it.) Hailey frowned slightly, feeling that he had been a little extra attentive these days, and his tone was weird It sounded more like Owen than Berison. Could it be that Owen was using Benson's phone? He probably wouldn't do such a stupid thing, While she was thinking about it, Benson sent another message, (Hailey, I recently met my girlfriend, and she likes the purple gold bracelet from CrystalDale jewelry very much. But I have spent all my pocket money this month. Can you sell me one at a discount?) Hailey felt relieved. This was Benson's way of doing things. She texted back, (No). Then she immediately added, I'll give it to you for free).

Chapter 225 The Newinans Were All Ruthless "Look!" Henson proudly showed the phone page to Owen, "Owen, you have to learn to speak like this so that Hailey will think it's me, or you will be caught." Owen was leaning against the desk with a cigarette in his mouth. His eyelashes tremble when he saw her reply. [I'll give it to you for

free.] Hailey was very generous to this bastard. Denson hurriedly replied with a lossing emoji and then pointed to the message he sent to teach his old-fashioned brother, "Look at your

previous sentence. It's too blunt. You should make it look more lively and cute." Owen glanced at it and thought it was childish But he still nodded, "Yeah" He secretly kept it in mind. "Also, it's suspicious to suddenly say nice things to someone Owen think about it carefully, when dolusually take the initiative to send you a message?" Benson asked patiently. Owen said blankly. "When you have no money, or you are in trouble, ordineala pod bating" Benson was speechless. He mittered, "Although is is true, you makeine sound souseless.. Anyway. I contact Hailey usually at such times. So if you suddenly send her something weird, such asa weather forecast, of express your concerns bluntly, it's csy for you to expose yourself. But look, add a few small requiredits and conditions at the end, and Hailey will know that it must e, and she will not doubt you." Hepattel Owen's aim and said, "Owen, to be honest, Huiley is much more nerous than you. If only she were my sister! Owen gave him a cool look and said, "Do you think you're so lucky? His brother wanted to beliis brother-in-law. He wasdaydreamin! Benson scratched his head and said, "I think I'm very lucky...." Oven didn't want to listen tolus nonsense, so he just kick hinawy. "Hickolt." Benson complained in a low voice, "How can you kick down the ladder!" It wasn't until her threw a new iPhone into his hand that he shut up he put on a big smile and left quickly, "I wish you get back with Hailey as soon as possible. Goodbye!" When Jose knocked on the door with a pile of documents and entered the nice, he saw Owen holding his phone in a date and sliptly

Irowtuing He looked so serious as if he was thinking about a big business of tens of Nilions. Nowven if it wils a big business of tens of billions, Owen wouldn't be very happy when the deal was closed. He

usually had a little expression on his face Only when it came to things involving his family or Hailey would his emotions luctuate “Mr. Moore ” Jose stepped forward to report, “The jade fragments have been delivered to the museum. When do you think thejade carving masters will be invited to officially launch the ‘Never Lose and Never Forget’ project?” Owen finally stoppet looking at his phone. He put it away and restored his calmness. “Have you sent the contract to Mr. Newsan?” ‘Yes. It has already been sent. According to his requirements, after the completion of this project, half of all the proceeds must be distributed to Ms. Newman... Hall of the project’s proceeds, will it be too much?” Josefelt that the Newtans were all ruthless, and it was a robbery. In the past, he had felt that Mr. Moore was bossy and domineering enough. But the Newman family was even worse Owen looked calmand said lightly, “Not much. Those broken jade fragments cannot be recovered without Mr. Newman. As for the Puerds, it can be taken froin my account.” Josebad expected such a result. After all, it was private. He immediately nouded.

Al Poya, it was a sunny day, but suddenly it started to pain. There was a burst of lightning and thunder. Haley and the others were still resting in the cate, discussing matters related to the racecourse. Theliyhts in the room suddenly lickered aw s, and then went out. Tema t ofthe racecourse hurried over from the raincurtain,wrunne his hands, and reported to Halley and Matthew, saying that the Circuit wasting rere tolay, and it couldn’t loon because of the understonn. So they might have to wait for the rain to stop before he could be the power back on Huiley didn’t ry, She just asked the course manager to ensure the safety of the stall Matthew added with a smile, “Safety Dirst.”

Thenheu wath and peel ureclimbing up the ladilar and reichun, for the bird’s nestarthe top of the bookcase on tiptoe. The ladder was sluding and it could call at any time His expression chang e rushed over to support the ladder. Then he looked up at Catherine, and said angrily, “What are you doin: little brat?

Catherine just took down the bird’s nest and held it in her palms, looking stunned.

It was an artificial bird’s nest made of tree bark. The bird looked very lifelike. She muttered, “I thought it was a real bird.” Then she lowered her head to look at Matthew, and said with a smile, “Matthew, do you think this little bird looks like you?” Matthew was specchiless, “I don’t know if it looks like me, but I think you need a good beating. Come down.” Catherine said to Matthew solemnly, “Matthew, don’t yell at me. If you talk to me nicely, I will listen. If you yell at me, I won’t listen.

Threats are useless.” Matthew was speechless. The next moment, Hailey held the phone and said lightly, “Catherine, get down quickly if you don’t want to be beaten.” “OK, Auntie.” Catherine, who had just threatened Matthew, immediately changed her attitude and obediently stepped down the stairs. Probably because she was too flustered, she missed her foot and sell with her arms open. Matthew was caught off guard by her. Her head slammed on his chin, and his mind instantly went blank in pain. But his arms were

tightly wrapped around Catherine,

Hailey and others were startled. When they looked over, they saw Catherine clinging to Matthew like a koala and smiling mischievously. It took Matthew a long time to recover. His eyes finally focused, and he stared at Catherine angrily, “Are you crazy?” Catherine looked at him with her big clear eyes, “How do you know?” Hailey came over and saw Catherine wrapping her arms around Matthew’s neck and her



legs around his waist. Her face turned cold, and she said solemnly, "Catherine, come down!" Catherine wasn't afraid of anyone else, not even Ryan. But she was most afraid when her aunt lost her temper. She stopped teasing Matthew and quickly jumped off him. The next moment, Hailey pinched her ear and dragged her towards the corner, "Come here." "Ah... Auntie, easy. It hurts..." Seeing Catherine being taught a lesson, Matthew touched his sore chin and somehow blushed, and his mouth was a little dry. He pursed his lips and secretly cursed himself. Bastard!

Chapter 227 Dad, I Was Wrong!

Thunder was rumbling outside.

Matthew was stunned, in so many years, Matthew had seen many women and none of them had ever asked him to elope. She was an innocent and fearless girl, were kids so bold now? Matthew looked at Hailey with pleading eyes, "Why don't you respond at all? Stop her." (She's going to elope with me!) Hailey gave Catherine a cool look and said, "Sorry. If you like him, take him away."

Matthew was stunned. What the hell was going on?

Turning his head to look at Catherine, he saw her big bright eyes. His heart trembled. Did this silly girl like him? The rain stopped, and Hailey and the others left the racecourse. Matthew, a big coward, got into his car and drove away quickly.

Catherine looked at his car and said angrily. "He just ran away? Well, I won't eat him."

Hailey snorted, "He's afraid your dad would." Of course, Matthew was afraid. Ryan, the head of Fenneth, was a master of medicine and poison, a reclusive legendary "master". He was a saint in the eyes of the general public. But for the young master of the Holland family, Ryan was a terrifying figure who could kill people with silver needles when Matthew heard of him as a child. Even Old Mr. Holland was polite to Ryan. After he accidentally "provoked" his beloved daughter, he certainly should run away quickly. He didn't want to be cut into pieces.

Hailey originally planned to go to the company. But since Ryan came, she had to change her plan and go back to the Garden of Rose first. Catherine was quiet all the way. She was probably frustrated after being rejected by Matthew, or she was flustered when she was about to face her father after running away from home. Hailey understood her temperament. After all, she had experienced it herself. Catherine was brought up by her, almost a younger version of herself. Hailey sighed softly and said, "Do you like him that much?" Catherine raised her head abruptly and met Hailey's gaze. She froze for a moment, and then nodded heavily. "Yes!" She looked happier, "Auntie, do you know what love at first sight is? I think I know!" Hailey narrowed her eyes. How could she not know? She had fallen in love with Owen at first sight back then. But it was easy to fall in love, but difficult to stay in love. But Hailey didn't mock her or scold her. She just said to her in a light tone, "Katie, you have the right to like someone, but you have to know that falling in love with someone doesn't mean you love each other. You have to give." Catherine looked at her in confusion, "Give what?" "Some give their bodies, some give their money, some give their time, and some... give their hearts." Hailey's voice was calm, "While you give you have to be prepared for him not to recognize your efforts. In other words, even if you give everything for him, he will not necessarily give you anything in return, and may even hurt you instead." Catherine still didn't understand, "But I love him and I'm willing, Isn't that enough?" "No." Hailey shook her head and her eyes were slightly cold, "Humans are emotional animals, and everyone wants something in return. No

matter how much you love him or how willing you are, you will be tired one day When you're too tired to love anymore, your heart will die." Catherine Crowned, 'Can't you love because you're afraid of getting hurt?' "No, loving someone is your own business, and it has nothing to do with others." Hailey said lightly. If you're mentally prepared, no matter what happens in the future, you will not regret it. You can love and

live with all your heart, and retreat when you lose. This is the most important thing Catherin suddenly understood, "I know what you mean, auntie. What you want to tell me is that I can boldly love someone and give everything for him, but I also have to be able to protect myself. If I love him, I shouldn't regret it No matter what the outcome is, I will bear it myself.

Hailey patted her on the head and said, "That's right."

"It's easy." Catherine got excited and she said, "Anyway, my heart is made of diamonds, and the person who can hurt me has not yet been born. I think I should get him first!"

Hailey was speechless. Why did it sound so familiar?

Well, it seemed that when her mother persuaded her not to fall in love with someone easily, she had told her mother the same thing Hailey smiled wryly. Indeed, life experiences could truly be understood only after one experienced them himself.

No matter how much other people said, it was useless.

When they got to the Garden of Rose, Catherine shuddered. After they got out of the car, she grabbed Hailey's hand and said timidly. "Auntie, if Ryan hits me, you must stop him and talk to him." Hailey glanced at her, "Now you're afraid? It's too late.. She took Catherine in..

As soon they entered the door, Hailey saw Ryan sitting on the sofa in the living room, drinking tea and chatting with Lily. They were talking and laughing, and the atmosphere seemed particularly harmonious. Ryan was approaching the age of forty, but his face showed no signs of age at all. He was well maintained. He was dressed in a white long gown. He was thin and handsome. "Ryan." Hailey whispered and walked toward him, "You've been in retreat for three months, and you're showing up now. It's

outrageous." Ryan replied lightly, "You disappeared for three years as soon as you got married. What did I say?" Ryan was still the sharp-tongued doctor! Hailey rolled her eyes, pointed at Catherine, and changed the subject, "I've brought her back. You can discipline her yourself." Ryan was still sitting on the sofa. He raised his eyes slightly to look at Catherine casually, and said in a light tone, "I forgot to bring my tools when I left home. Do you have any rulers or rattans here? I could use them." Hearing this, Catherine immediately hid behind Hailey like a frightened bird, asking for help. "Auntie, please." Hailey gave her a wink and told her to hurry up and admit her mistake. Don't irritate him. Catherine glanced at her father, knowing that there was no escape today. She gritted her teeth, and walked over to Ryan, "Dad, I was wrong." Ryan looked at her lightly, knowing that there must be more. As expected, the next moment, Catherine rolled her eyes and said, "But I won't change."

## **Chapter 228 He Was Destined To Meet Her**

Catherine rolle her eyes just like Hailey Ryan didn't get angry with his rebellious daughter. He just said coldiy. "Did you roll your eyes After rolling her eyes, Catherine telt puiltly and Clued at lailey, "I learned it

from Auntie.” Hailey changed at her too. Why didn’t she learn something good from her? Before Hailey could criticize, Ryan said coldly, “Can you compare with your aunt? Are you prettier and smarter than her, or do you have bigger eyes than hers? Catherine was speechless, “When your aunt was your age, she hacked websites, hosted international conferences, cooked meals, caved jade, and earned a lot of money. In addition to pissing me off, what else can you do?” Catherine was silent. Hailey raised her eyebrows. She hadn’t even known she was so excellent In Ryan’s eyes Alter Catherine was criticized, she was annoyed and said, “That’s because my aunt has very powerful parents, but I only have an unreliable father. You are not good enough yourself, and you expect me to succeed.” Ryan’s face darkened, and he said coldly. “You say it again.” “Did I say anything wrong? You are now thinking about marrying a stupid woman. You know I don’t like them, but you have to bring them home You did it on purpose to irritate me!” Seeing Catherine’s teary eyes, Ryan gasped and his face softened. He said, “So what? I can’t date anyone? You are an adult, and I have to spend the rest of my life with you bastard?” Catherine said sternly, “Who doesn’t allow you to date? Can’t you find a better one? If you can find a woman like my aunt, I won’t say anything” Hailey was stunned Ryan sneered, “If I could marry your aunt, do you think you would still exist?” “I don’t care You gave birth to me without my consent!” Catherine was still aggrieved. Ryan raised his eyes lazily, “What? I have to find a stomach to stull you back in?”

You...” Catherine waited to talk back, but Hailey stopped her with a look. She said coldly. “If you want to fight, go back to Fenneth. Don’t make a scene at my place.”

The tense atmosphere eased a little After taking a deep breath, Ryan said again, “Where’s the boy you like? Is he too ugly, and you dare not bring him back?” “He’s not ugly. He’s much more handsome than you.” Catherine spared no effort to defend Matthew, and then said, “Also, he is not a boy. but a man” She wasn’t married yet, and she chose a man over her family. Ryan’s face turned cold. He said through gritted teeth, “Well, tell him to come and meet me.” Catherine’s arrogance Weakened a bit, She couldn’t say that he didn’t like her. It would be so embarrassing. She thought about it, and said hesitantly, “Well, not now. You will meet one day.” Seeing her guilty look, Ryan realized something and sneered, “He doesn’t like you, right?” “Of course not!” Catherine was hurt by her father. Her eyes were red, and she ran upstairs angrily Seeng Ryan still drinking tea calmly, Hailey shook her head helplessly. Lily went back to work and gave her seat to Hailey. Hailey sat down on the sofa and said angrily to Ryan, “You’re so old, and you still take pleasure in bullying your daughter?” “Isn’t raising children just for fun?” Ryan said casually. He put down the teacup, but frowned slightly, “Who is that man? How old is he? What does he do? Where does he live? How many people are there in his family? Does he have any bad habits?” Hailey was overwhelmed by his questions. She looked at him speechlessly. “Are you investigating him?” Hyantoor serious, “Where does he live? I’ll send someone to investigate” As a father, he was certainly worried about his daughter being taken away by another man Haley didn’t plan to hide it from him, “It’s Matthew Holland, the son of the Holland family in Belindao.” Hyantoor said, “Old Mr Holland’s youngest son \*\*\* “Hailey Trowd, “Myan, you know Matthew Hyantoor’s eyes were slightly cold, and he leaned back, “I know a little bit, and he’s Old Mr. Holland’s desired her anyway, I need to know a

Then he looked at Hailey and raised his eyebrows, “As far as I know, isn’t he chasing you?” Hailey almost choked She turned to look at Ryan, “You’re on the mountain, and you’re still so well-informed? How do you know

everything?”

Ryan smiled, "I have a lot of apprentices. Since you returned to Poya, your movement has not stopped. About the gossip about you, they talked about it every once in a while. Everyone in Fenneth knows it."

"

Hailey was speechless. It was so annoying!

"But Matthew is a playboy. Even if you don't like him, I can't let Katie see him." Ryan's face turned cold.

Hailey hurriedly said, "He's Old Mr. Holland's only healthy son left. Take it easy and don't kill him. Old Mr. Holland has kept a low profile in recent years, but he's still powerful. Don't underestimate him."

"I know. But I'm not a pushover." Ryan looked domineering, "If he wants to chase my daughter, he'd better take a look to see if he is qualified or not, and whether he can survive or not."

Hailey had to remind him, "Well...you got it wrong. It was your daughter who fell in love with Matthew at first sight and chased him." "It doesn't matter." Ryan waved his hand, "Isn't he lucky to have my daughter like him?"

Hailey thought to herself. [Are you sure he's lucky?]

Of course, there was no escape for Matthew. Matthew was destined to meet Catherine.

Hailey and Ryan went to the hospital to visit Jason. As soon as they entered, they saw Jason holding an old pipe in one hand in a hospital.

gown. He was smoking skillfully and holding what looked like a contract with the other hand.

The caregiver was sitting next to him peeling fruit. When the nurse saw Hailey coming, she stood up and said hello.

"You can go take a break now. I'll take care of him."

Hailey asked the caregiver to leave, and said angrily to Jason, "Grandpa, didn't the doctor tell you not to smoke? Why are you smoking again?"

Jason obediently handed the pipe to his granddaughter, "I couldn't help it."

With a guilty conscience, he quickly cast his eyes on Ryan, "Are you Ryan? Oh, come over and let me take a look at you!"

"Nice to see you, Mr. Newman." Ryan traditionally bowed to him.

Jason enjoyed it very much, "Sit down. I haven't seen you in years..."

The two chatted enthusiastically. Hailey tidied up the bed but caught a glimpse of a contract on the quilt. When she picked it up, she saw that it was a commercial contract for the restoration of antiques. Party A was the Moore Group, and it had already been signed and sealed.

The name "Owen Moore" was stamped with a personal seal, and the familiar font made her freeze.

Chapter 229 Are You Missing Your Wife Again? SYN: Hailey pick up the contract, Jason stopped talking to Ryan. Looking at Liley's unhappy expression, he somehow panicked, "Halley, L." just as he was about to explain, Hailey smiled faintly. This project is very good. If you are willing to participate, go ahead. Regarding the contract, I will ask the company's legal counsel to take a look for you so that there are no loopholes." Jason hadn't expected her to agree so easily. He looked a little surprised and nodded, "Okay, okay." It was almost dusk when they came out of the hospital. Hearing that Ryan was here, Jared and Brook both called and wanted to invite Liimi to dinner to welcome him at Savory Restaurant. It was raining lightly again, and it was the evening, rush hour after work. The cars were all stuck on the road, and Hailey's car was struggling to move forward. The misty rain and fog shrouded the city in moist air, and even the mood of the people was not very good. Hailey couldn't help feeling upset at the thought of the contract. Ryan was sitting in the back of the car, a person's distance away from Hailey, and suddenly said lightly. "There are some things that

should be said, and it's useless to just run away. Hailey turned her head to meet Ryan's profile, and he turned his head to look at her with a frown, "Am I right?" Fenneth didn't seem to be caring about worldly affairs. Even as long as you wanted to know something, there was nothing that could be hidden from his ears. He must be very aware of Owen's relationship in the past three years and the two months after the divorce. "You're right." Hailey forced a smile and said, "But I don't want to hear it." Ryan couldn't help but smile. He raised his hand and tapped Hailey's forehead, "Githereine has been corrupted by you, and she mocks me every day for fun." "Oh, Mr. Sears?" Ryan glared at her angrily, "Don't change the subject." Seeing that she couldn't escape, Hailey could only look directly into Ryan's eyes, and then said, "Ryan, do you know what it's like to have your heart broken?" Ryan looked at her deeply. "I've tasted it 10 times," Hailey said with a face even darker than the sky outside, "I don't want to experience it a third time in my life." Ryan looked at Hailey's profile and choked. He knew what she was talking about. One was the death of her parents in a car accident. The other was her divorce from Owen.

The people who loved her the most and the person she loved the most had disappeared from her world in just a few years. Because of this, Hailey, who had been naughty and cheerful in the past, had become as cold, indifferent, and gloomy as she was now. Ryan suddenly said, "Actually, Karl and I went to North City to see you three years after you married Owen." Hailey's eyelashes fluttered and she turned her head abruptly. "You and Karl?" "Yes." Ryan's eyes were calm, "He was worried about you and he had to take me to see you." He said in a light voice, "When we arrived at North City, we found that the little girl in our memory had completely changed as if she had put away all her sharp claws on her body. You were so nice and sweet. I thought you were under a spell..." Hailey's throat felt dry, and her face flushed for a while she hadn't expected herself to be seen by Karl and Ryan. Thinking about the scene at that time, she wondered how they had secretly laughed at her back then. "You looked so gentle and attentive around the Moore family. I just felt angry and I wanted to get out of the car to take you away, but Karl stopped me." Thinking of it now, Ryan felt very annoyed and shorted, "Karl said something that sounds like nonsense to me now." Hailey only let her heart skip a beat. "What did he say?" "He said you deserved it." Hailey felt speechless. It sounded like nonsense. Well, the truth always wanted so hurtful.

Lily's strength. In the late drama, she weakly said, "Karl never told me." Ryan said, "How could you be all of us? Brothers knew that you were not doing well, and without trying to you luck countless times, but we all know your temper." What was her temper? She was born

The wrie countless time whenuerimonier pokaber in the head and scolded her, "With your stubborn temper, who else can stand you Except your brother wonder who will marry you in the future." Arthute, little H e was arrogant. Shyelled at her mother Nancy, "Of course, someone will marry ine. Even if I really can't get

Tind, my brothers will support me if I live in each of their houses for two months, it will be a year." Haley had a sound plan, but she had never expected to call into a deep pit called "love" by talling in love with a nan. It was so hard for

her to get out. She had almost been shattered to pieces

Tonight in North City, the night was dim, and there was not a single star in the huge sky. Owen worked late and left the company. Originally, he was going to return to the Moore Mansion. After thinking about the empty home, he frowned and said, "I'll go to the Mazedew Museum." After he knocked on the door of the Mazedew Museum, there came footsteps, followed by a voice, 'Who is it?' "Master, it's me." He knew that Mr. Sharman was probably woken up in his sleep. Owen felt a little sorry. So he obediently called Master first. As soon as the door opened, Mr. Sharman teased when he saw Owen, "Well, what a rare guest." He let Owen in, locked the door, and walked back, yawning, "I know you're thinking about these broken jade fragments, so I've been waiting for you here." The pile of broken jade pieces was placed in the safe, which was as strong and private as a bank safe. There were only two keys, and they were in the hands of Owen and Mr. Sharman. First, he opened the safe and checked the fragments of broken jade. Even the broken pieces were of good quality. Owen could now imagine what kind of ingenious treasure these broken jade could turn into after being carefully crafted by Mr. Newman It would be even better if Hailey could also get involved. Thinking of this, Owen felt a little sad in his heart. Mr. Sharman looked at Owen lightly beside him, and couldn't help laughing, "Why are you looking at the jade-like you're looking at a woman? What, are you missing your wife again?"

Chapter 225 The Newinans Were All Ruthless "Look!" Henson proudly showed the phone page to Owen, "Owen, you have to learn to speak like this so that Hailey will think it's me, or you will be caught." Owen was leaning against the desk with a cigarette in his mouth. His edashes tremble when he saw her reply. [I'll give it to you for

frec.] Hailey was very generous to this bastard. Denson hurriedly replied with a losing emoji and then pointed to the message he sent to teach his old-fashioned brother, "Look at your

previous sentence. It's too blunt. You should make it look more lively and cute." Owen glanced at it and thought it was childish But he still nodded, "Yeah" He secretly kept it in mind. "Also, it's suspicious to suddenly say nice things to someone Owen think about it carefully, when dolusually take the initiative to send you a message?" Benson asked patiently. Owen said blankly. "When you have no money, or you are in trouble, ordineala pod bating" Benson was speechless. He mittered, "Although is is true, you makeine sound souseless.. Anyway. I contact Hailey usually at such times. So if you suddenly send her something weird, such asa weather forecast, of express your concerns bluntly, it's csy for you to expose yourself. But look, add a few small requiredits and conditions at the end, and Hailey will know that it must e, and she will not doubt you." Hepattel Owen's aim and said, "Owen, to be honest, Huiley is much more nerous than you. If only she were my sister! Owen gave him a cool look and said, "Do you think you're so lucky? His brother wanted to beliis brother-in-law. He wasdaydreamin! Benson scratched his head and said, "I think I'm very lucky...." Owen didn't want to listen tolus nonsense, so he just kick

hinaway. "Hickolt." Benson complained in a low voice, "How can you kick down the ladder!" It wasn't until he threw a new iPhone into his hand that he shut up. He put on a big smile and left quickly, "I wish you get back with Hailey as soon as possible. Goodbye!" When Jose knocked on the door with a pile of documents and entered the room, he saw Owen holding his phone in a daze and slightly

looking He looked so serious as if he was thinking about a big business of tens of millions. Now even if it will be a big business of tens of billions, Owen wouldn't be very happy when the deal was closed. He usually had a little expression on his face. Only when it came to things involving his family or Hailey would his emotions fluctuate. "Mr. Moore," Jose stepped forward to report, "The jade fragments have been delivered to the museum. When do you think the jade carving masters will be invited to officially launch the 'Never Lose and Never Forget' project?" Owen finally stopped looking at his phone. He put it away and restored his calmness. "Have you sent the contract to Mr. Newsan?" "Yes. It has already been sent. According to his requirements, after the completion of this project, half of all the proceeds must be distributed to Ms. Newman... Half of the project's proceeds, will it be too much?" Jose felt that the Newmans were all ruthless, and it was a robbery. In the past, he had felt that Mr. Moore was bossy and domineering enough. But the Newman family was even worse. Owen looked calm and said lightly, "Not much. Those broken jade fragments cannot be recovered without Mr. Newman. As for the proceeds, it can be taken from my account." Jose had expected such a result. After all, it was private. He immediately nodded.

At Poya, it was a sunny day, but suddenly it started to rain. There was a burst of lightning and thunder. Hailey and the others were still resting in the cafe, discussing matters related to the racecourse. The lights in the room suddenly flickered away, and then went out. Tema, the racecourse manager, hurried over from the rain curtain, wrung his hands, and reported to Hailey and Matthew, saying that the circuit was wasting energy today, and it couldn't be restarted because of the undercurrent. So they might have to wait for the rain to stop before he could get the power back on. Hailey didn't say anything, she just asked the course manager to ensure the safety of the stall. Matthew added with a smile, "Safety first."

Then he went up and peeled the ladder and reached for the bird's nest at the top of the bookcase on tiptoe. The ladder was sliding and it could fall at any time. His expression changed as he rushed over to support the ladder. Then he looked up at Catherine, and said angrily, "What are you doing:

little brat?

Catherine just took down the bird's nest and held it in her palms, looking stunned.

It was an artificial bird's nest made of tree bark. The bird looked very lifelike. She muttered, "I thought it was a real bird." Then she lowered her head to look at Matthew, and said with a smile, "Matthew, do you think this little bird looks like you?" Matthew was speechless, "I don't know if it looks like me, but I think you need a good beating. Come down." Catherine said to Matthew solemnly, "Matthew, don't yell at me. If you talk to me nicely, I will listen. If you yell at me, I won't listen.

Threats are useless." Matthew was speechless. The next moment, Hailey held the phone and said lightly, "Catherine, get down quickly if you don't want to be beaten." "OK, Auntie." Catherine, who had just threatened Matthew, immediately changed her attitude and obediently stepped down the stairs. Probably because she was too flustered, she missed her foot and fell with her arms open. Matthew was

caught off guard by her. Her head slammed on his chin, and his mind instantly went blank in pain. But his arms were

tightly wrapped around Catherine,

Hailey and others were startled. When they looked over, they saw Catherine clinging to Matthew like a koala and smiling mischievously. It took Matthew a long time to recover. His eyes finally focused, and he stared at Catherine angrily, "Are you crazy?" Catherine looked at him with her big clear eyes, "How do you know?" Hailey came over and saw Catherine wrapping her arms around Matthew's neck and her legs around his waist. Her face turned cold, and she said solemnly, "Catherine, come down!" Catherine wasn't afraid of anyone else, not even Ryan. But she was most afraid when her aunt lost her temper. She stopped teasing Matthew and quickly jumped off him. The next moment, Hailey pinched her ear and dragged her towards the corner, "Come here." "Ah... Auntie, easy. It hurts..." Seeing Catherine being taught a lesson, Matthew touched his sore chin and somehow blushed, and his mouth was a little dry. He pursed his lips and secretly cursed himself. Bastard!

Chapter 230 Is This Kid Interested in You? Hearing Donald's ridicule, Owen didn't say anything and he just said softly. "Master." "What's so embarrassing about it? I've been here too." Donald said jokingly, "Or cana manas knowledgeable and suave as I being a bachelor? It's because there was real love in front of me, but I didn't cherish it..." Owen laughed. "In short, you can take me as a lesson. When you were young, you didn't know anything but your arrogance and refused to bow your head even if you did something wrong. But for some people, once they miss a real love, it will be a lifelong regret." Donald sighed deeply, "You should keep your head down when you need to. If you do something wrong, you must admit your mistake and make up for it seriously. Even if you can't turn it around in the end, don't leave regrets in your life." Owen listened quietly. This was the first time that Mr. Sharman, as his master, had expressed his opinion and given him advice after he and Hailey divorced. After a while, Owen nodded, "Don't worry. I know what to do." After locking the safe, Donald took Owen to the study. There were still an unfinished copybook on the desk, and pen, ink, paper, and

inkstone, Mr. Sharman had been copying Joseph Charles's "The Calligraphy". As he got older, his strength and concentration were failing. He was

dozing off when Owen knocked on the door and woke him up. Therefore, the remaining half of the copybook was naturally going to be finished by Owen. Owen laid out the paper, dipped the pen in ink, and wrote smoothly. His writing bore the style of the original artist. Donald sat on the chair leisurely and asked casually, "Jason agreed to join the antiquities restoration project?" Owen replied while writing, "The contract has been drawn up according to his request, and it has been sent. If nothing else, he will agree." Donald snorted softly. "The older he is, the more ruthless he gets. He's shameless enough to ask for half of the profit!" "He deserves it." Owen remained calm, "It's good enough that Mr. Nevan has agreed to join this project." "Indeed." Donald folded his hands behind his back, looking a little yearning, "It's been a long time since we got together, Jason and I and your grandfather were so excited back then." "Really?" Owen chuckled, "Weren't you being chased all over the street?" Donald's beautiful fantasy was suddenly shattered, and he glared at Owen angrily, "Don't listen to your grandfather's nonsense. It was true at the beginning, but didn't we all cultivate ourselves into masters later? We were quite respected." "Oh." Owen nodded lightly and pretended to believe it. Recalling the past, Donald missed his friends, "Oh, when will Jason come to North City?" "Soon." As Owen spoke, he almost finished the copybook, "As soon as the contract is signed, I will go to Pova to pick him up." Donald whispered, "If



Hailey could come too, that would be great." Hearing this, Owen accidentally smeared a large piece of the copybook His writing was ruined.

The car moved slowly, and they finally arrived at the Savory Restaurant. Ryan held an umbrella and escorted Hailey into the restaurant. One of them was in a white long gown while the other was in a red long dress under the same umbrella. From a distance, they look like

gorgeous ink paintings. Jeremy came out to serve and happened to see Hailey in the distance. He smiled happily. But when he saw a man next to her who was putting his arm around her shoulder, his smile was gone. Ryan put away the umbrella and handed it to the waiter. When he looked up, he saw a thin, tall boy looking at him with cold eyes. There was something called "hostility" in his eyes. He was guessing who the boy was when he heard Hailey call his name, "Sere." The moment Hailey called his name, the boy immediately put on a bright smile, and the coolness in his eyes was replaced by a clear

He hurried forward, "Hailey." Ryan raised his eyebrows slightly The next moment, Hailey put his arm lightly and said very familiarly. "Come on, let me introduce you to someone." She turned around with Jeremy and Ryan still standing looking them up and down with folded arms. "Ryan, this is the young apprentice nephew Guil, Jeremy." After Hailey introduced Jeremy, she was about to introduce Ryan to Jeremy. Ryan said lightly. "Your nephew's apprentice, shouldn't he call

you Ms. Newman? Why did he call you by your first name? Jeremy and Hailey were speechless.

She suddenly realized that Ryan valued seniority and rules the most. It was inappropriate for Jeremy to call her Hailey in his eyes. Hailey hurriedly said, "I asked him to call me that. I'm young, and I don't want to be called Ms. Newman." Ryan still looked calm. Hailey had many masters. The hierarchy was so chaotic that she couldn't tell what other people should call her. "I don't care about the rules of the Clayton family. If it happened in our Sears family, I would slap him at best, and kick him out at worst." He was straightforward and sharp-tongued in front of Jeremy. Hailey was unhappy, "Ryan, don't bully him. Don't vent your anger on the poor kid." Jeremy saw that the two had a very close relationship, and he changed his attitude and immediately bowed, "Senior, nice to meet you." He was young. This man looked in his thirties at most, and he thought he should call him "senior" out of respect. Ryan ignored Jeremy, and just looked at Hailey, and asked lightly, "This kid is interested in you? Hailey looked annoyed, "Ryan, what are you talking about?" Two brothers upstairs heard the noise and showed up. Jared walked down the stairs and shouted across the distance, "What are you doing? We've been waiting for a long time! I thought something happened to you!" Brook jumped down the stairs and threw himself at Ryan, shouting, "Ryan! Come and kiss me!"