

## Love Is Fair 241

### Chapter 241 A Man-to-man Conversation

Catherine knelt on the carpet in front of the tea table in the living room. From time to time, she would peek at the three people on the sofa who were staring at her fiercely: her father, aunt Hailey, and uncle Brook.

It was really stressful for Catherine, and Matthew, who stood behind Catherine, was also terrified by this theatrical situation.

Although he did not do anything wrong, he always felt that more than half of the anger of the three people was coming for him. After a moment of silence, Ryan said sharply, "You think you are old enough to play a trick on your uncle Brook?

Apologize now!"

Her father was referring to those drugged pistachio that Catherine gave to Brook before.

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That was indeed Catherine's fault, so she turned to Brook and admitted her mistake honestly, "It was all my fault, uncle Brook. I shouldn't give you those pistachios. You must have suffered a lot. I'm really sorry, you can hit me if it could make you feel better." Catherine reached out her little hand to Brook.

Before Brook said anything, Catherine withdrew her hand and said, "No, no, no. It'll be a lot of pain

here. Maybe you could hit my butt. It will be less painful.”

Then she turned around and, like what she used to do when she was a child, bent down at Brook. Matthew widened his eyes. What was she doing now? Although Catherine was facing him, he was tall enough to see everything. The tips of Matthew’s ears turned red quickly. He immediately stepped forward and picked Catherine up.

Catherine felt her body suddenly become light and the next moment, she found herself standing in front of Matthew. Wow! It felt like she was flying just now.

Matthew picked up Catherine from the ground, and as expected, when he was standing steady again, he found Brook and the other two people were all looking at him with frigid glares. He quickly let go of Catherine and felt chilly from  
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his spine. He tried hard not to look at Hailey and Ryan’s eyes and said to Brook, “Mr. Kirkland, the little girl was doing nothing but giving you some nuts to eat. You don’t need to make such a big fuss about that, right? Are you angry because your stomach is not good and you have a problem digesting it?”

Matthew felt that this was the only possibility. After all, what bad a child could be?

So he tried to smooth things over and said, “My stomach is not very good, so I always got some stomach medicine in my car. I can give you two boxes later if you need them.”

Brook narrowed his eyes and tried his best to not blurt out, 'I'm not weak like you do, you weirdo! However, Catherine stood behind Matthew, feeling ecstatic and thinking, 'Dear God, he protected me! Sure enough, he liked me. It was just that he was stubborn and was too embarrassed to say it! Finally, I got a machismo as a boyfriend and he loved me very much!

Brook sneered in his heart, 'Well, this man wants to show off in front of our girl, hum?'

He smiled and said, "Since Mr. Holland asked for mercy for Catherine, I will spare her this time. She made great pistachios. I will ask someone to send you some to taste."

Matthew didn't expect Brook to be so nice and thought maybe Brook was not as angry as he seemed to be to Catherine, so he agreed

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immediately, "That'll be great, thanks." After saying that, Matthew felt someone pull his arm. He turned and saw Catherine winking and shaking her head at him.

"What?"

Catherine sighed in her heart, 'Matt, you know nothing about the dangers of Brook. You're too simple to survive in today's society. It seems that I will be the protective one in the future.'

While Catherine was in her daydreams, Hailey suddenly snapped, "Catherine." Catherine shivered and raised her hand quickly,

"Yes!"

Hailey said coldly, "Have you finished your apology?"

Catherine blinked at Ryan's livid face and suddenly remembered that she hadn't apologized for running away from home.

Alas, it seemed that her father was really pissed off this time. He still looked at her with a straight face, as if someone owed him money. "Mr. Sears." She murmured. He ignored her.

"Dad," Catherine shouted again, but he still didn't answer her.

"My honored father."

Ryan finally raised his eyebrows at her. Catherine said in one go, "I was wrong. I shouldn't keep running away from home and let my father, aunt, and uncles worry about me. It's really inappropriate. From now on, I will reflect on myself and never run away from home again. Aslam going to become an adult soon, I promised I won't be so childish anymore. As long as you are willing to spare me and let me be with Matt, oh no, Matthew, I promise to be a good daughter."

Catherine was proud of herself to dare to say such to

her father, but Matthew was shocked by her words. Did this girl really want to be with him? Ryan suddenly got up, and Catherine quickly hid

behind Matthew, "Save me, Matt!"

No matter how old she was, she was still afraid of her father.

Matthew forced himself to face Ryan's livid face, feeling that the little girl was almost tearing his

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clothes ofl.

He forced a smile and said, "Bro... Well, the child didn't know what she was talking about, so don't taktit seriously."

Catherine stuck out her little face from behind him and said, "I am not a child! You are my boyfriend, How can you call my father 'bro'? You should call him 'uncle'."

Matthew was speechless, and her words also made Ryan angrier. Ryan suddenly grabbed Catherine's wrists and tied her hands together with a belt. He pulled her to Hailey and said in a low voice, "Take her to the car."

When Catherine was about to say something, Ryan ordered, "If she dares to cause any trouble, just cover her mouth, knock her out and throw her into the trunk." "... Catherine knew Ryan was really pissed off, so she looked at Matthew helplessly.

Matthew pursed his lips and wanted to say something, but Ryan suddenly said, "Mr. Holland, let's have a talk." "... Oh, oh, okay." Hailey and Brook took Catherine out, leaving Ryan and Matthew in the living room to carry out a man-to-man conversation. Owen stood by the floor-to-ceiling window of the second floor. Seeing that Hailey was out of the yard, he rushed down the stairs and without taking a glance at Matthew. Matthew was about to call him, but Owen had already run out. Well, somebody please help him here.

Chapter 242 You Know Nothing About Me

When Hailey and Brook took Catherine into the car,

Owen went out and shouted, "Hailey..."

Owen was about to say something, but Hailey interrupted him, "You don't have to see me off. I have already booked a room, and we can go by TO ourselves."

Owen had arranged the Plaza Grand Hotel for them, which was an affiliate of Mazedew Group, but as Jason would stay with Donald, Hailey and the others felt it would be more convenient to stay in another place.

What's more, Plaza Grand Hotel was where Owen and Eliza held their wedding, so Hailey didn't like this place from the beginning.

"If you don't like the environment of the Emerald Hotel, I can also arrange other places for you..."

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Owen said urgently, but Hailey interrupted him again, "Don't bother about it. I have a property in the North City."

Her words made Owen's throat spasm.

Looking at his expression, Hailey added cruelly, "I brought a house here in the first year of our marriage. It was convenient for me to go to work and to take a breath from your bad temper." Owen looked at her deeply and said nothing.

"As I said, you know nothing about me."

Hailey said calmly, "I have made many mistakes in front of you in the past, and you could have found

out the truth if you had cared a little bit about me.

Now you don't have to care about me at all."

Hailey knew she had to say something harsh, to make it clear to Owen that they couldn't be together anymore.

The car drove away in front of Owen and

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disappeared at the end of the street.

Although Poya and North City are only separated by a river, the two places have very different scenery.

Different from Poya's ink-wash-painting-like beauty, North City was rougher, and the trees standing on both sides of the roads were all

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poplars.

Brook and Catherine kept their eyes fixed on Hailey.

Hailey was annoyed. She frowned and asked, "Why are you looking at me all the time? Is there anything wrong with my face?"

Catherine's hands were still tied, and she said hesitantly, "Aunt Hailey, can you untie me first?"

Hailey refused quickly, "No way."

Catherine leaned back on the back seat and started a prying mode, "Aunt Hailey, is that handsome man your ex-husband? Is he trying to be with you again?"

You Know Nothing About Me

Hailey said with a cold expression, "It's not for a kid to ask about. Stop sticking your nose into other people's business."

Catherine pouted, "I'm almost 18 years old, and I'm not a kid anymore..."

Brook croaked, "A grown-up won't keep running away from home."

Catherine stared at Brook disapprovingly. How

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could Brook do that to her?

Hailey also scolded her with a stern face, "Since you know that you're no longer a child, you should grow up and stop letting other people worry about you."

Catherine was reprimanded by both of them, and no matter how good her mood was when she met Matthew, it was worn out now.

Then she remembered that her father was still talking with Matthew in Moore Mansion, and

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became uneasy again.

She didn't know what her father would say to Matt.

Anyway, he wouldn't really want to kill the man she loved, right?...

Ryan hadn't really wanted to do something to Matthew, but it was true that he was in a bad mood.

When he adopted Catherine, he told himself he would raise her as his daughter. He also knew that when his daughter grew up, sooner or later she

would marry someone else.

As Catherine grew up, he was also aware that he would have to talk with some man one day, but he didn't expect it would come so soon. Although Catherine was already 17 and was old enough to know the meaning of love.

After all, it was understandable for her to fall in love with a boy at such a young age. In his family,

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people kept talking about the sooner having a baby would be better, which must have had some effect on Catherine's marriage view. It was spontaneous for her to believe she would fall in love young and want to get married and have children as soon as possible.

He also thought about who he could entrust for his naughty little girl in the future, but he didn't expect that the little brat would choose Matthew Holland.

"Mr. Holland," Ryan said slowly.

Matthew wiped away his cold sweat, then added some tea for Ryan and said with an embarrassed smile, "Dr. Sears, you and my father are of the same generation. I should call you 'uncle' but I think you don't like it, but I'd be taking advantage of you if I call you 'Brother'. So how about I call you Dr. Sears, and you can call me by my name? Oh, my  
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name is Matthew, by the way."

Ryan looked at Matthew's smiling face in silence.

Matthew's eyes were clean like spring water, but also very hard to see his emotions.

This boy looked like a timid, frivolous playboy, but Ryan had checked his background. How could a boy who grew up and smoothly become the heir in such a complicated environment like the Holland family be simple?

This young man must be dangerous.

"Matthew." Ryan asked straightforwardly, "Do you like Catherine?"

Matthew blinked and said, "To be honest, Catherine is a lovely girl, and I certainly like her. But she is too young. No matter how shameless I am, I won't go ask such a young girl to be my girlfriend."

Ryan raised his eyebrows and was a little bit surprised about this answer.

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Matthew chuckled and said, "Dr. Sears, I know what you're worried about. Everyone knew that I was a playboy. Generally speaking, I seldom date a girl from a good family, because I was afraid of trouble. Especially for a girl like Catherine, I couldn't afford to offend you or the whole Fenneth, let alone she got an aunt like Hailey Newman. So before you warned me, I ran to North City to eschew Miss Sears, but I didn't expect she would come after me. I was also surprised..."

Ryan looked at him and said, "You are very

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considerate.

"I'm a businessman, and I naturally have to consider the advantages and disadvantages carefully. Otherwise, I am afraid that I won't be able to live until now."

Matthew smiled faintly and added more tea for

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Ryan, then said seriously, "So, you don't have to worry about me. As long as you can ask Ms. Sears not to follow me, I promise to stay far away from her. However, if she continues to come to me and insists on throwing herself into my arms, I may be able to control myself once or twice, but I can't promise what will happen if she keeps following

1. me. After all, I'm never a gentleman."

Matthew took a sip of his tea. His expression was still calm and gentle, but the light in his eyes was as cold as ice.

The atmosphere suddenly turned cold.

Chapter 243 A Group Of Father-in-laws

Hailey's house was only two streets away from Moore Mansion.

Century Mansion was a quiet and elegant wealthy community on a prime site. It had its own library, near the

police station and next to the biggest antique market in North City.

It was not Brook's first time coming there. In fact, the house was under his name. When he was about to pay,

his eldest brother transferred a sum of money to him and asked him not to do it in installments.

So this house was chosen by Hailey, under Brook's name, and paid by Karl for the full amount.

Of course, Owen knew nothing about all of it, but Hailey didn't say that only to hurt him.

They say that a home will always be a safe harbor for people. During Hailey's three years in North City, she

could not return to her home, so she found a place to stay temporarily.

The first year of marriage was the most difficult time for Hailey. At that time, Owen was in poor health. It was

also a hard period for his recovery. For a special police officer who used to be very strong and deft, lying there

and being unable to take care of himself was really worse than death.

Owen was hard-boiled. He would never allow himself to cry in front of others and never opened his heart to

others. No one dared to provoke him, so the atmosphere in his ward was always stressful.

In that year, Hailey was his nurse and then became his wife. In fact, she was the most intimate person with him.

at that time, and also the person affected by him the most.

At that time, she hadn't walked out of the grief of her parent's death, nor did she have any extra energy to

support him.

His negative emotions kept hurting her. For a long time, she had no way to release her emotions, and all she

could do was bear it.

That year was a dark period for Owen, and it was also hard for Hailey, and Room 1107, Unit 2, Block 11 of the

Century Mansion was the only place she could relax at that time. Hailey left North City only for two months,

and not much had changed in the house.

It was a second-hand house. The previous owner was a famous indoor designer, so the decoration showed an

extraordinary sense of design. Hailey liked the style very much, so she didn't make a lot of changes after moving in.

She hired a clean lady to take care of the apartment, so when she arrived, the room was clean and bright. "Aunt, is this your house? It's lovely." Catherine's hands were still tied behind. She jumped to the window and

looked at the blue lake and the beautiful garden below.

"How could you still have the mood to enjoy the scenery? Come with me."

Hailey asked Brook to take a break in the living room and carried Catherine to the master bedroom.

As soon as they entered, Catherine turned to Hailey and begged: "Auntie, could you untie me first?"

Hailey said lightly: "Will you still try to run away from home?"

"I won't," Catherine said quickly, "I'd rather die than run out of home again."

Hailey said coldly, "Then if you run again, I will let you die for sure."

Hailey left a car for Ryan and asked her assistant Patrick to stay and wait for him.

After talking with Matthew, Ryan took the car and left.

Owen asked someone to follow Ryan and tried to find out where Hailey was living now.

He had no idea that Hailey had bought an estate in North City, and what she said stabbed deeply in his heart

like a knife. 'I brought a house here in the first year of our marriage. It was convenient for me to go to work

and to take a breath from your bad temper.'

Owen only felt somebody had stuffed a handful of gravel into his chest, and he could hardly breathe. How "bad" was he at that time to make her feel so depressed that she needed to escape from their home to gain.

a moment of relaxation?

He knew that he was not a great husband, but he didn't know he made her suffer so much.

After sending Ryan away, Matthew didn't feel more relief. Instead, he felt stuffy as if someone had just punched

him in the chest.

Matthew threw a cigarette into his mouth, raised his eyebrows at Owen, and asked, "Would you like a drink?"

Catherine was about to sit down next to Hailey, but Hailey said coldly to her, "You stand there."

Catherine immediately stood straight up.

Hailey raised her eyebrows and asked, "Do you know what you did wrong?"

Catherine lowered her head and murmured, "Yes."

“Look at me when you are talking!” Hailey snapped. Her voice made Catherine raise her head in shock and

looked at her timidly, “Aunt...”

She usually acted like a spoiled child at home and made jokes to her elders, but it was all because they loved her.

In fact, she would also be afraid when they were really mad at her. In particular, she knew her elders wouldn’t

let her go easily when she had done something wrong with matters of principle.

Hailey’s expression was cold, “We don’t want to make you feel embarrassed in Moore Mansion. Do you really

think you can muddle through this time?”

Catherine shook her head obediently and didn’t dare look at her aunt’s livid face, “Auntie, I really know I’m

wrong.”

Catherine lowered her head and knelt.

Hailey looked at her coldly, “Tell me, what do you think you did wrong?”

Catherine admitted her mistake this time, saying she should not run away from home and let her family worry

about her, and promised she would never do it again. Her words were fluent and a bit more sincere than when

she was in Moore Mansion.

Hailey shook her head, “These are your faults, but not your biggest fault.”

“Huh?” Catherine raised her head blankly. What else did she do wrong?

Crack!

Two packets of pistachios were thrown on the stone table.

Owen, who had just opened the wine, looked at the two packets of “appetizers” that Matthew had brought, and

raised his eyebrows, “Where did you get the pistachios?”

Matthew sat on the stone bench, poured the wine into the glass, and said, “The little girl had left her schoolbag

here. I dug it out of her bag, and it was quite well hidden.”

Owen frowned and asked, “How do you dig through a child’s stuff? Don’t you have any self-control?”

"I've always been casual, don't you know?"

Matthew opened a bag of pistachios, took one, peeled the shells, stuffed it into his mouth, and said lazily,

"Anyway, today Brook agreed to give me two packets of pistachios, and I could consider these two packets as

his. So I will take them as his gifts to me."

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He grabbed a handful and gave it to Owen, "Do you want to have some?"

Owen shook his head, "Beware of indigestion."

Matthew snorted softly, "This is no different from peanuts, what kind of indigestion could I get? Come on,

drink for the sad men like both of us!"

Owen was forced to lift his glass to Matthew, with a look of disgust, "Say that for yourself."

"Isn't it?" Matthew grinned and sighed, "We shouldn't like a girl from Newman's family. There are too many

brothers-in-law to deal with. If we cause any trouble, just this group of brothers would be enough for us to get

a headache!"

Owen glanced at him lightly, "Don't think that way. To me, they are a group of brothers, but to you... Isn't it a

group of fathers-in-law?"

"Pfft" Matthew just sprayed his wine out.

He choked and thought bitterly: What the hell had he ever done to have so many fathers-in-law?

Chapter 244 Do I Need Reason To Kick His Ass?

When Ryan arrived, Hailley just came out of the bedroom. Brook boiled a pot of water and made some tea. He was surprised to see Ryan, "Why are you

coming back so soon? How was the conversation?"

"Terrible.' Ryan said with a bitter smile," where is Catherine?"

Hailey replied, "I talked to her just now, and let her ponder her mistakes in the room." Ryan nodded. He knew his daughter well. Catherine was a stubborn girl and the only way for her

to accept advice was to let her think things over by herself. "What's Matthew's attitude?" Hailey asked Ryan. Ryan sat down on the sofa, took the tea from Brook, and sipped a little, "We've been talking a lot,

but I can sum his attitude up in one sentence – He won't refuse her nor take any responsibility" "Bullshit!" Brook said angrily, "How dare he!" Hailey was not surprised. She said coldly. "This has always been his style. Our little girl thought

she had found a treasure. She didn't know how many ex-girlfriends he had before." Brook smiled, "The best solution is to teach him a lesson!

Jared will come to North City soon. We can beat that Holland boy and let him know he had messed up with the wrong people!" Ryan raised his eyes and said bitterly. "It was not him to pursue our Catherine. It was Catherine

who wanted to be with him. There is no reason for you to beat him." "L..." Brook thought: Do I need a reason to kick his ass?

"Ryan is right. It will be our fault if we beat him now." Hailey said, "But if the two of them are really together, and the Holland boy hurts Katie again, we can justifiably kick his ass then." Brook turned his head to look at Hailey in confusion. Ryan smiled, "That's what I mean."

Brook turned to look at Ryan and asked, "Wait for a moment, what do you guys mean? You won't, do you want Katie to be with him?" Hailey and Ryan looked at him and said in unison, "Can you stop her?" Brook sadly found that he really couldn't stop Catherine. And he also found that Catherine was now in adolescence, and her rebelliousness was

extremely strong. She had all kinds of dreams and yearnings for love. So it might be counterproductive if they forced her to leave Matthew. But if they let them be together, what should they do if that playboy really hurt Catherine?

However, before Catherine got hurt, Matthew was hurt first. Knowing that Hailey now lives in Century Mansion, Owen got into the car and told the driver to drive as fast as he could.

In the back seat, Matthew was laughing like crazy, and his laughing made the driver so frightened that he could barely hold the steering wheel. Owen's head buzzed, and he scolded in a deep voice, "Can you shut up?"

"Hahahaha..." Matthew laughed painfully. "I want to shut up too... hahaha, but I... hahaha.....

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He pressed his painful stomach, clutching the bag of pistachios, "What the hell is that?

Hahahahaha..."

After receiving the call from Matthew, Owen pressed the answer button, "Hello," Hailey frowned as she heard Owen's voice, but then she heard Matthew's laughter.' Brook, who had just experienced this kind of pain, was very familiar with this laughter. Matthew's

laughter made Brook remember what happened to him before, and he suddenly felt a shiver in his spine. After eating that pistachio, Brook thought he wouldn't laugh in his whole life.

Hailey could roughly guess what had happened, but she still asked: "What's wrong with him?"

Owen said to the phone, "Matthew stole two packets of pistachios from Catherine's schoolbag, and laughed like crazy when he finished the first packet." Matthew, who was still laughing, was almost embarrassed to death when he heard that! What was the retribution?

That was the retribution! Who would think that after dating so many girls, Mr. Holland, the man who could easily deal with

every situation, actually fell into the hands of an underage girl! Was that the price he had to pay for being a playboy for so many years? The security of Century Mansion was tight, and an unregistered car wasn't allowed to get in. Hailey also had no plans to let Owen know her address. So she asked them to wait for her to

send the antidote at the gate of the community. Owen and Matthew had no choice but to get out of the car and wait obediently. But instead of

meeting Hailey, they saw two other women.

A white BMW 7-series parked slowly at the door, the windows rolled down, revealing two very similar faces, Maya and Eliza.

Maya was driving the car, and Eliza was sitting in the passenger seat.

When Eliza saw Owen, her face was full of disbelief, "Owen! Why are you here?"

Owen looked at her coldly. He just remembered that his father Alan had brought a new house in Century Mansion to live with Maya Brown.

Before Owen could say anything, Matthew let out a burst of crazy laughter "hahaha"

His laughter gave Eliza quite a scare. She pressed her heart, opened the car door, and walked out. Looking at Matthew, who clearly couldn't control himself, she asked in a panic, "Mr.

Holland, what's going on here? What happened? Why are you so happy?"

Matthew couldn't answer her and kept laughing.

Standing next to Matthew, Owen felt embarrassed. He really wanted to kick Matthew into the ditch immediately. He turned his eyes to the gate again, hoping that Hailey would come out soon.

Holding the steering wheel, Maya smiled and said to him, "Owen, don't stand there, since you're

here, come in and take a sit." Owen didn't even look at them, he turned his eyes forward, and smiled slowly. Eliza was about to say something to him when she saw Owen smile. She followed the direction he looked in and saw Hailey!

Why was that woman here?

Hailey also saw Eliza, and she was quite surprised to see her there. Was that called adversaries destined to meet? There is a railing at the entrance of the community, because Maya's car has not passed for a

long time, and it was put down again. Hailey threw the antidote to Owen across the railing and said, "Let him take one pill now, and

give him another after an hour." Matthew couldn't wait to take the pills out of Owen's hand and stuffed a pill into his mouth.

Owen ignored him and was about to say something to Hailey, but finding the railing suddenly started to rise again, and Maya's car just drove straight towards Hailey.

Watch out!"

#### **Chapter 245 I Won't Accept Your Apology**

Owen rushed toward Hailey in almost a second, then held her dodged the cor, and the two of them almost fell on the hedge

Harley was not startled by Maya, but was taken aback by Owen and almost sprained her ankle She frowned and struggled out of his

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Owen's heart was still pounding, and after confirming that Hailey was all right, he was relieved with a sigh

Maya got out of the car and apologized to them, "Oh, it scared me to death, are you all right? I don't know what's wrong with this car. I

didn't touch it, but it started on its own and almost hit you..."

Hailey squinted at her, "You didn't do anything and the car just started moving? Does this car have legs?"

"I'm also wondering about that Maya, who almost bumped into somebody, was acting more innocent than the people that were almost

hit by her. She patted the front of the car and said, 'I know nothing about cars. Maybe it has something broken in it, I'll go to the 4S store

to fix it later"

"You don't need to go to the 4S store, just go to the police station, Owen said coldly. Eliza and Maya looked up at Owen in disbelief. "Why should we go to

the police station?" Maya asked in a panic. Owen's expression was stern and cold. "111 sue you for intentional murder."

Maya's face stiffened, she did not expect Owen to be so ruthless

Eliza's face turned even paler, she hurriedly stepped forward, and said with a shy smile. "Owie, look at you, why are you so angry, it's not a big deal

Matthew took an antidote and finally stopped laughing. He said with a sheer and said, "Hey, is it not a big deal to hit other people with a

car these days? Then why don't you stand there and let me drive over you?"

"Mr. Holland, how could you joke about that?" Eliza glared at Matthew, then tried to grab Owen's arm, but was avoided by him Eliza was a

little bit embarrassed. She glanced at Hailey and felt angry as she saw Hailey smiling and looking at her "Owie, were a family, so why make things so ugly? My aunt didn't do it on purpose. It was Harley Newman who had to stand in front of

the car, and the car happened to have a small problem, which caused such a misunderstanding, and she also had responsibility for

that.

Eliza tried her best to find an excuse for Mayo, but Owen didn't even look at her. He said coldly, "Whether she was doing it on purpose or

not, the surveillance and driving recorder will give the police an answer"

Matthew was dialing the number while saying, "Til also ask the 4S store start to come over and check the car, to see if it is the car or the

people that have a problem"

Maya's face suddenly turned pale But soon she smiled again "Mr. Holland, Owen. I'm a celebrity, and going to the police station will have

an bad effect on me, so please do me a favor What's the benefit of making a fuss? If we really go to the police station, then I have to call

your father

He has been very busy recently and his health is not good, so don't cause him this trouble. Well, how about I apologize to Ms.

After buying that, Maya turned to Hailey and said, "Ms. Newman. I am a terrible driver. I am very sorry to care you"

Matthew bowed slightly, even if she was apologizing, her attitude was also calm, and she was elegant and moving

The security guard of the gate of the community selt pily for her and pleaded, "I can lestify that Ms. Brown definitely didn't do it on

purpour, wd the bad apologized, so why don't you just let her go?

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the nuwd speaking, he felt chilly from his spine Owen and Matthew looked at him with icy glares, and the security guard

closed his mouth and didnt due to say anything more

Huley was playing with his mobile phone as if it was nothing to do with her Her palm was covered with calluses, but the back of her

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erder her fingers were slender and white like porcelain under the sunlight She didnt say anything, and just casually

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Her noble head lowered again, but Hailey still ignored her

Elura couldnt stand it any longer "Hey, my aunt apologizes to you, what are you doing now? Dont you learn to respect other people?"

Elcase pression was mean and was completely a different person compared to in front of Owen She continued. "It wasn't my au

tau't She's bee nice to apologize to you and you should take the apology and stop being rude, OK?"

Haley raised her head and sard to her daily. Since she thinks it's not her fault, then why did she apologize? Do you think I need her

apology?

Elza still wanted to say something. "You..."

As soon as she pointed to Harley, her hand was slapped by Patrick who just came over, "What are you doing? Didnt your parents teach

you not to point to others? If you keep doing that, I'll definitely break your fingers!"

This time Hailey came to North City without Chirs, because he was busy earning money for his wife So she took Patrick with her.

Patrick was very thin and looked much more gentle than Chris, but he was a fighting champion. He was a hard man and had a strong

personality

Eliza was lucky to be a woman. If she was a man, her fingers had already been broken by him.

Patrick gave Eliza a cold glance, then stepped back to Hailey's side, and asked respectfully. "Ms. Newman, is there anything wrong?"

Well, someone just wanted to hit me with a car. Hailey's voice was light and careless as she was talking about a small thing, then she

continued. "The monitoring at the gate of the community and the driving recorder is here. Let the police deal with it."

Patrick immediately called the police without hesitation.

The expressions of Maya and Eliza changed. It was obvious that Hailey didn't want to deal with it in private, and was going to make a big

fuss about that.

"Ms. Newman, I've already apologized to you. Why do you still call the police? Aren't you going too far?"

Maya held back her anger, but her face had turned livid.

Over

the years, she was rich and famous, the audience liked her, and her husband protected her. It had been many years since the last

time for her to piss off like that.

She didn't really mean to kill Hailey, and only wanted to scare her, but she didn't expect to get into trouble like that.

Thus terrible temper was exactly the same as Polly Moore's.

Harley looked at Maya and sneered, "It's your duty to apologize, but I have the right not to accept it and I won't accept it."

### **Chapter 246 I Won't Let Anyone Hurt My Daughter**

The police station was next to the community, so the police came quickly.

After asking about the whole story, and filming the scene, the police asked Hailey and Maya to go to the police station.

Owen and Moore also wanted to go. Hailey turned and glanced at them lightly, "Where are you going?" Owen said, "I am also a witness, Matthew said: "This is called being a friend. But you have to tell me first, what the hell did Catherine put in the pistachios?"

almost thought I was crazy, it was terrifying..."

Matthew was chattering all the way. He had never doubted himself so much in his life.

Hailey only said three words to him. "You deserved it."

Brook saw that Hailey had been gone for a long time and didn't come back, so he called her and learned that she went to the

police station. He asked anxiously. "What's happened?"

Hailey didn't say much to him, just telling him that it was not a big deal and she would come back soon

But Brook and Ryan were worried about her and insisted on going to the police station with her

Ryan pushed open the bedroom door, and said to Catherine, "We are going to the police station. Do you want to follow or

stay here?"

"The

police station? What happened?" Catherine widened her eyes Ryan said lightly "There's something that happened to

your aunt..."

Before he finished speaking, Catherine's face turned pale She immediately pushed Ryan out and said, "Then why are you still

here? Hurry up and go help my aunt!"

On their way to the police station, Catherine knew that someone tried to kill Hailey but Hailey did not get hurt Catherine

breathed a sigh of relief and said, "You've scared me. I thought aunt Hailey was so angry that she went hit Matt.

Listening to her muttering, Ryan didn't bother to answer her Brook turned back from the passenger seat and said, "I thought

you were falling in love with a man, and won't worry about your aunt anymore."

"Brook, how could you say that?" Catherine grumbled, "I really like Matthew, but my family is more important to me without

my aunt, I would have starved to death." Ryan tilted his head and glanced at her. Catherine also tilted her head and asked, "Why are you looking at me?"

"I'm looking at the ungrateful little girl I raised"

Ryan felt that all these years' efforts had been wasted, otherwise how could his daughter have no conscience at all?

Catherine snorted softly and retorted in dissatisfaction, "I'm not ungrateful. I know it's not easy for you to raise me alone.

Don't worry, Dad, I'll be a good daughter, and I won't make you angry." Ryan wasn't accustomed to being called "dad". He pulled down the car window, took a deep breath, and asked, "What did

your aunt say to you?"

"A lot..." Catherine lowered her head and played with her fingers.

Hailey really said a lot of things to her, and what she said made Catherine think a lot.

—

– 'I'm telling you, who you fall in love with is your business. You can fall in love with an old grandpa if you want, not to

mention a man that is ten years older than you. If you really want to stay with him. it was no use for us to do anything

You can love anyone you want, but

you can't hurt your family who has loved you for so many years. One day you will

understand that love

is only a small part of your life. It is not worth losing yourself and hurting your family for it.

+ We raised you up and precious you in order to make you happy, not to let you waste yourself on a man. You shouldn't

– 10

hurt your dignity and your health for a man who didn't like you."

—

"Men usually won't reject a woman who is pursuing them. But they won't cherish those women that fall in love with them

so easily. If a woman loses her dignity, do you think she will win respect and love from a man?"

—

"I could tell you that it's okay for you to be with Matthew, or even get married to him. But we won't let him get away easily

if he hurts you. When your love is a burden

and trouble for him, do you still want to love him?" Catherine had never thought about that before, and what Hailey said really shocked her. Ryan looked at his daughter's

expression. Although he didn't know what Hailey said to her, he knew it must be something about Hailey's own experience,

so he asked, "Have you understood what your aunt said?"

Catherine thought about it, then answered honestly: "Maybe half of it."

Ryan thought helplessly, it was enough for his daughter to understand half of Hailey's story

The surveillance and driving recorder are very clear. Maya drove forward even when she knew there was someone in front of

her. There was a possibility that Maya was doing this on purpose.

However, Maya didn't confess it at all and kept saying that the car didn't turn off at that time, and she kept pressing the brake,

and she didn't feel the car was moving.

Even if she really accidentally stepped on the accelerator as the brake, it wasn't intentional. The most important thing is that

she stopped the car on time, and did not cause any substantial damage to Hailey, so she had not deliberately murdered

anyone.

"Also," she glanced at

Hailey and said, "I don't know how Miss Newman stole my recorder, it's a serious violation of my privacy."

After saying this, she refused to talk about it and said that she had the right to remain silent until her lawyer arrived.

Both Owen and Matthew were testifying for Hailey, but the two security guards at the door were speaking for Maya. So the

testimony was very chaotic, and as there was no substantial personal injury, just looking at the surveillance video, the

policeman could not

determine anything. The police want to persuade them to resolve it beyond the court. During the mediation, Alan Long walked in with a lawyer. As

soon as Maya saw Alan, she suddenly changed her attitude and acted like a little woman who had suffered great grievances.

She threw herself into Alan's arms and cried, "You finally come for me, I'm terribly wrong by them!"

She held Alan tightly and choked up while she was speaking,

Everyone in the hall was stunned at this scene.

Maya was the most famous actress on Universal TV, and Alan Long was also well-known. Although their relationship has

long been an open secret, everyone was a little surprised to witness this scene with their own eyes.

Having such a beautiful wife, Alan Long was really enviable.

Holding

Maya on his arm, Alan looked towards the hall. He received a call from Eliza and learned that something had

happened to Maya. He didn't want to come over at first but soon changed his mind as he heard that Hailey and his son were

also involved.

After figuring out what happened, he took a glance at Maya. The coldness in his eyes made Maya's heart sink.

Alan glanced at Owen, then turned to Hailey, with a gentle voice, he said, "Hailey, this is indeed Maya's fault, can you do me a

favor and let her go?"

Hailey pursed her lips slightly. Just when she was about to say something, there was a cold voice coming from the direction

of the door

"Why should we let her go? Alan Long, how shameless you are."

Everyone turned around and saw Brook pushing Polly Moore into the hall

Polly looked at Alan coldly from the wheelchair, "There's someone who dares to hurt my daughter, I won't let her go!"

Chapter 247 One Of Two Women Must Get Hurt Seeing that Polly was coming, Hailey and Owen got up almost in sync and went to the door "Aunt Polly." Hailey greeted Polly and looked at Ryan and Brook, "How could you come here

together?"

Brook said, "We met at the gate of the community, and decided to come over together." Polly held Hailey's hand and said softly, "Don't worry, now as I'm here, no one dares to hurt you."

Hailey smiled. Polly heard that Hailey was coming, so she wanted to come and see her. Just when she arrived at the

gate of the community, she met Brook. Brook was very impressed with Hailey's ex-mother-in-law

and went up to say hi to her. Knowing that something happened to Hailey and it was about Maya and Eliza, Polly was worried about

Hailey, so she came here with Brook to support her. After seeing Polly, Alan's expression became complicated, and Maya's face turned livid instantly. She felt annoyed, stepped forward, took Alan's arm, and said to Polly with a smile: "Polly, it's not a

big deal. Since you need a wheelchair now, you really don't need to come here."

"If it was only about you, then it was indeed not a big deal, but it's about Hailey, how can not come?"

Although Polly sat in a wheelchair, her aura was very strong. Not to mention Hailey, Owen, Ryan, and

Brook were standing behind her. As for Catherine and Matthew, they disappeared after they met in the hall. As soon as Matthew saw Catherine, he took her to the corner, picked up a bag of pistachios, and asked,

“What did you put in this pistachio? It made me laugh so hard that I almost died.” Seeing the half-pack of pistachios, Catherine asked, “Where did you get it?” Matthew touched his nose with a guilty conscience, “I found it in your bag.” Teenagers of this age

seemed to value their privacy the most. Matthew knew that Catherine must not like people casually flipping through her bag, let alone stealing food from her. He was ready to be scolded by the little girl. Unexpectedly, Catherine just stared at him blankly, and asked, “Have you eaten half a bag?”

“No,” Matthew said.

“That’s good.” Catherine breathed a sigh of relief, and heard Matthew speak again, “There’s only half left. I’ve eaten the rest.”

“Matt!” Catherine was speechless. She reached out to touch Matthew’s forehead and asked seriously, “When you were young, didn’t you put water on your brain?”

M Was this little girl calling him stupid? Seeing that more and more people were coming, the police officers who were handling the case began to feel pressure

The new police officer was a big fan of Maya. He didn’t believe that the graceful and moving goddess-like actress would deliberately drive into people, so he was still trying his best to help mediate.

“There’s no harm caused, and there’s no need to sue.”

Polly squinted at him and said, “Are you new here? Have you graduated? Do you understand the law? How could you say that the case about life is no need to sue?”

The young policeman was silent, and when his partner was about to speak, Polly said bluntly: “If the sub-bureau can’t solve it, we will go to the general police station. I don’t want to talk to you anymore, call your sub-director to come out, or I will call the director general now!”

Ryan and Brook stood behind, looking at each other with a smile. They haven’t felt protected for a long time since their mother passed away. Ms. Moore was really the same as their mother, and it made them feel close to her.

Hailey stands closest to Polly, and this feeling was even stronger for her. No matter what the situation, being protected would always be touching. Although her marriage with Owen didn’t end well, she still appreciated that Moore’s family used to help her

The director arrived quickly, but after he figured out what had happened here, he sweats on his forehead immediately.

He couldn't afford to offend Ms. Moore, but Alan was his good friend. In his opinion, this is not a criminal case, but infighting between wealthy families. Settle the battle between the original spouse and the lover had to start with the man. The director called Alan Long aside and said helplessly. "Alan, it's been so many years, why you still couldn't handle the two women?"

Alan Long looked at the hall and took a long breath. The director was wrong. After so many years, there was only one woman he still couldn't handle.

The arrival of the director was not completely useless, at least he gave someone a brief introduction to the law.

"According to the law in our country, the intentional murder is suspected of intentional homicide. If the circumstances are serious, he shall be sentenced to death, life imprisonment, or fixed-term imprisonment of not less than ten years; if the circumstances are relatively minor, he shall be sentenced to not less than three years but not more than ten years of fixed-term imprisonment.' After hearing that, Eliza's eyes widened in disbelief. she gasped and said, "Is that so serious?" Maya's face suddenly turned pale. Things seemed to be more serious than she had imagined. Maya's face turned pale and she realized Alan was her last hope, "Alan, please help me, I really didn't mean it..."

Alan fell silent. He didn't know if Maya was doing it deliberately or what, since he was here, he couldn't just watch the woman who had been with him for so many years go to jail like this. After a while, he spoke slowly, "Polly, it's better to break down the hatred than create a new enemy.

Can you give her a chance? If you have any requirements, I will do whatever I can to satisfy you." Polly snorted softly, "Allen, you really like being a hero. Does she just like you for that?" Alan pursed his lips, and a trace of embarrassment flashed across his face. Polly said with a cool

smile: "Fine, I used to fulfill you, and now I will fulfill you again. How about you take the blame for the woman you love and go to jail for her?"

Chapter 248 Mistress Deserves To Be Humiliated Although Polly smiled, the words she said were as cold as ice. Alan fell silent, his thin lips pressed into a line. He was a proud person, but Polly made him lose face in

front of everyone. He said irritably, "Do you have to be so aggressive?" After hearing that, Hailey and Owen stepped forward at the same time and stood between Alan Long

and Polly "Mr. Long" Hailey said solemnly, "This has nothing to do with you. I wanted to know in what kind of

identity would you stand up for Ms. Maya. Are you her immediate family?" Hailey's words were like a knife that cut all Alan Long's pride open. Alan Long pursed his lips and

stopped talking

Maya came up to him, took his arm again, and said, "Although Alan and I are not married, we are dating each other. Why couldn't he stand up for me?" "Are you two dating each other?" Hailey sneered, "Ms Maya, do you think that everyone else will

forget about what you did? You are nothing but a mistress, the stories about how you destroyed the harmony of other people's families and dated someone else's husband can still be found on the Internet. Do you think you could become a totally different woman? Sure, you can pretend to be innocent, and show off your appearance, but it is a pity that you will always be dark and dirty inside, which is very disgusting." Hearing this, Catherine was stunned. Aunt Hailey's scolding skills were getting stronger now

Hailey had just scolded Catherine as a warm-up. It was not difficult for her to scold Maya here.

Anyway, people didn't need to find a reason to scold a mistress, you could say any bad words to her.

Anyone who has been a mistress deserved to be humiliated, and everyone would come and scold her.

Anyway, the person who chose to be a mistress had no self-esteem at all. Maya's face turned pale, but she still gritted her teeth and endured it. Firstly, she was in a weak

position now, and it was not appropriate to have a conflict with Hailey at that moment; secondly, in front of Polly, she has always played a role that needs to be saved by a man. Otherwise, how could

Alan have had a chance to protect her and show his heroic spirit? She could bear it, but Eliza couldn't. Since entering the police station, her aunts have been madly

attacked by these people! what Hailey said just now, although it seemed that she was scolding her

aunt, Eliza also felt insulted. "Who are you talking about?" Eliza rushed up and shouted to Hailey. Hailey looked at Eliza and smiled sarcastically, "I didn't say your name, what are you so pissed off?" Eliza widened her eyes, "I just can't stand your bullying behavior! This is not a big deal, why do you

have to make a fuss about it?

This time, Owen spoke before Hailey. He said in a deep voice, "For you, is the matter about life still not a big deal? If one day your life is threatened, would you still think it is nothing?"

"I..." Eliza, who was hard on Hailey, became obedient in front of Owen, "I do not mean that, and nothing happened to her..."

Owen's voice became cold again,

“That’s because I was there! What if I wasn’t? What would have happened today? maybe we wouldn’t be at the police station but at the hospital now.”

It was the first time that Eliza had seen such a stern expression on Owen. She was scared and stared at Owen in shock.

Even on their wedding day, when he saw those photos of her and asked to break up with her, he had never lost his temper like this.

Owen really couldn’t hold back his anger.

Up to now, the scene of the BMW driving straight to Hailey still flashed in his mind. The car drove faster and faster in his imagination, as if it was at full speed, or equipped with a rocket.

Just like back then, he watched his mother jump off the balcony, so fast that he couldn’t even blink... He couldn’t imagine what he would do if Hailey really had an accident in front of him. The atmosphere suddenly became silent. At this moment, there was an uncontrollable sound of gasping coming from backward. Hailey looked back and saw that Polly’s face was extremely pale. She was biting her lower lip and holding the blanket covered on her leg tightly.

“Aunt Polly, are you feeling pain in your leg?” Hailey squatted down in front of Polly and asked. Owen was also nervous. The crowd gathered at Polly, and everyone’s eyes were full of concern. Even Alan’s eyes were fixed on Polly’s legs. He was also a little nervous, and his heart was beating wildly. Hailey massaged Polly’s legs and asked her where she felt uncomfortable. Ryan grabbed Polly’s wrist and felt her pulse.

Winnie, who had been standing in the corner, approached and said, “Miss Moore’s legs have been in a bad condition and felt continuous pain lately. Sometimes it hurts so much that she can’t sleep at night...”

tell

Owen felt there was a needle pricking his heart. He narrowed his eyes and asked, “Why didn’t you tell me?”

Winnie said, “Miss Moore was afraid that you would be worried, so she didn’t allow me to tell you.”

While they were talking, Ryan squatted down beside Hailey and massaged Polly’s legs. He asked slowly, “Auntie, your legs have been injured for many years, right?”

“Yes.” Hailey looked at Ryan and briefly explained the information she knew.

“It’s not easy to cure, but it’s not completely beyond hope.”

His words shocked everyone.

Alan hurriedly took a step forward and asked with concern, “What do you mean? Can Polly’s legs be cured?”

Maya looked at her empty hand and then at the man. Her face was a little tense, and her eyes were filled with hate. No one cared about her crappy scandal anymore. They all gathered around Polly. When Polly heard Ryan’s words, her heart, which had been desperate, was filled with some hope. She had heard the name of “Fenneth Ryan Sears” and knew that he was a rare genius in a hundred

years. “Dr. Sears. Will I still have a chance to stand up?” There was no extra expression on Ryan’s face, and he said lightly, “No. But it will not be impossible if

I am here.” Hailey, Catherine, and Brook have the same thought in their heart, “He’s too full of himself.”

But that was also the truth.

### **Chapter 249 Ignore The Cheating Man**

They left the police station and went to a traditional Chinese medicine clinic. It was a famous clinic in North

City. The sign at the door writes “Mercy Traditional Chinese Medicine clinic”.

The clinic occupied almost half of the street, and the decoration was very quaint. The clinic was very busy when

they arrived, but as there were many medicine apprentices to help the patients, everything was in order. The

departments were clearly divided. After getting out of the car. Owen pushed Polly forward, followed by the

others. The medicine apprentices came forward. When they saw Ryan and Hailey, they excitedly welcomed

them in and shouted happily. “Charlotte, master, and aunt are here!”

Today, the people who were sitting in the hall for the consultation were the director of this clinic, Charlotte

Douglas, and also the first disciple of Ryan.

He had just finished talking with a patient when he heard his junior brother’s shout, he went out and saw Ryan

and the others coming in. He quickly put down his brush, and walked forward He bowed to Ryan and Hailey and

said, “Master, aunt.”

Charlotte had received news early in the morning that Ryan and Hailey were coming to North City to find his

junior sister who had run away from home

Unexpectedly, they came here first.

“Charlotte!” Catherine and Charlotte hadn’t seen each other for a long time, so she happily threw herself into his

arms and hugged him,

Charlotte smiled at her and asked, “How many times have you run away from home? I heard that this time you

leave home because the man you love, who are you in love with?

Catherine looked at Matthew, and Charlotte followed her gaze to Matthew, then frowning slightly. “He’s too old

for you.”

Matthew was speechless.

As the eldest disciple of Ryan and the next leader of Fenneth, Charlotte was very mature and calm, just like

Ryan. He was young, but he was three years older than Hailey. However, he had to respectfully call her “Aunt”.

Before he could say anything more, Ryan asked them to prepare a consulting room and took Polly in to treat her

legs.

Everyone was waiting outside. Only Ryan, Hailey, and the two medicine boys were inside the room. Ryan was discussing the treatment plan with Hailey and Owen waited outside.

Catherine was hungry, and opened the bag of pistachio. She took one, peeled it, and stuffed it into her mouth.

Matthew was shocked and grabbed her hand, “Are you crazy? Didn’t you put some kind of ‘Laughing Nation in

Matthew was thunderstruck when he heard the name ‘Laughing Nation’ from Brook. That was his favorite show

when he was a child. He didn’t want to watch it anymore.

Catherine said disapprovingly. “Oh, it’s okay. I’m immune to poison. I’ve been immune to this kind of ordinary

powder for a long time.”

After saying that, she ate one pistachio,

Matthew looked at the little girl as if he were looking at a little monster. He really felt that he underestimated

the danger of this girl.

How could a child raised by Hailey be an ordinary girl? He was really too naive before!

“Do you want to have some?” Catherine presented the peeled pistachio to Matthew. Matthew, who was really

afraid of it, said, “Don’t you think I have suffered enough?”

“It’s all right. You just ate the antidote, and won’t have any reaction now.” Catherine sincerely invited him.

Matthew smiled and pushed the pistachio back. “Thank you so much. You can have them all.”

In his heart, he thought I’d rather become a dog than eat another pistachio in my life! Catherine peeled the pistachio casually and chatted with Matthew, “Matt, Did I bring a lot of trouble after I said I

like you?”

Hearing this, Matthew was so moved that he wanted to cry. Who made this child clever? She finally woke up.

“Yes, it brings me some trouble.” he didn’t want to hurt the little girl, so he added, “Kid, your current mission is to

study hard. Don’t think about dating. It’s an adult’s entertainment.”

Catherine lowered her head and retorted in a low voice, “I’m doing well at school, and many boys like me in

school. But my brother said that they are all not good enough for me, and asked me to come out and meet

more people.” Matthew quietly pursed his lips and thought, “Are all children so mature these days? How can they know so

much at such a young age?

“Brother Matt,” Catherine raised her clear eyes and looked at Matthew. “You may not like me, but please don’t

hate me, okay?”

Seeing the timidity in her eyes, Matthew wanted to say that he didn’t hate her, but in the end, he said, “Sure.”

Then the little girl smiled happily at him.

Owen felt that he had been waiting outside for a long time and was very nervous. He took his mother to the

hospital for a check-up a few days ago. The doctor said that the injury to his mother's legs was so serious that

it was difficult to recover. He was desperate before, but now he could feel some hope. It was like a person who

had lived in the dark for a long time and finally saw a glimmer of dawn.

The door was finally opened. Hailey came out of the consulting room, and her face was also full of joy.

"Hailey!" Owen walked to her nervously and asked, "How is it? Is there really a possibility of recovery?"

Hailey nodded to him.

It was a simple reply, but the answer made Owen feel the world had suddenly lightened, and joy had completely

submerged him. He hugged Hailey excitedly, shouting. "That's great! That's great!"

That was great, but what was this hugging for?

Hailey frowned slightly and pushed him away.

"I'm sorry, I'm too happy." A hint of disappointment flashed across Owen's face, but he still looked happy.

Hailey looked at him; it was the first time that she had seen him excited like that.

She felt as if a heavy stone had been removed from her heart. A man walked along the corridor. Hailey looked at

that man and found that it was Alan.

Alan seemed to have heard their conversation just now, and his eyes flickered slightly. "Owen, your mother's leg

can still recover, can't it?"

The smile on Owen's face disappeared, and his eyes went cold. He replied coldly, "Does this have anything to do

with you?"

Alan pursed his thin lips and said, "Polly's legs are always a thorn in my heart. If she can really stand up, I will

feel less guilty." Hearing these disingenuous words, Hailey replied in a dry voice, "Fine."

### **Chapter 250 I Have A Lot Of Bones To Pick With Her**

"Aunt Polly's chance to recover is her fortune and the result of our joint efforts. It has nothing to do with you."

It's best for you to keep feeling guilty." Hailey thought, 'if you really loved aunt Polly, you'd better feel the thorn for the rest of your life. Alan turned to look at Hailey and took two steps forward, "Hailey, you've been married to Owen for so many

years, but we've only met a few times. I know that you have some opinions about me because of what happened to Polly."

Hailey didn't say anything and quietly waited for his next words. She knew there must be some reason for him

to say that. Sure enough, Alan said with a pitiful look on his face, "It doesn't matter if you have some opinions

on me. However, I still wanted to intercede for Maya. It was not easy for her to have such a status. If she were

really detained, her career would be ruined."

Because of Polly, Hailey had no time to deal with Maya, so she asked Brook to stay in the police station and told

him before leaving, "Don't let her go easily."

Brook didn't contact her yet, but judging from Alan's humble attitude, Maya was on shaky ground. "Mr. Long, you really love her." Hailey smiled faintly, "It was not easy for Maya to have today's status. It also was not easy for her to destroy

other people's family, and it's not easy for her to be successful. But Mr. Long, everyone was not easy, and do

you think your wife was easy in these years?" Alan's lips pressed into a hard line. Hailey ridiculed with a smile. "It's not easy to live in this world, but everyone should have their bottom line

and has to pay for what they have done, including your Maya." Alen knew that today's Hailey was no longer the obedient and good-tempered little girl when she had just

married Owen. She was not a person to be trifled with. But he still wanted to give it a try.

"As long as you are willing to show mercy and let her go, whatever you want, I can satisfy you." Hailey sneered and said, "Mr. Long, your words are too arrogant. First, I don't lack anything. Second, you can't afford what I really want."

After saying that, her expression turned cold, "It's unfortunate for her that she didn't kill me. I won't let her

1. I have a lot of bones to pick with her!"

Alan wanted to visit Polly, but he was driven off by Owen. "You should go now. You will only make trouble for

her if you stay. I don't want you to affect her mood, and I hope you won't appear in front of her again in the future."

Alan left with a pale face. Looking at Hailey, Owen wanted to say something, but Hailey stopped him. "Owen, what I just said to your jerk father is also suitable for the relationship between you and me. I treated

Aunt Polly's legs all because she's been nice to me. This is the relationship between me and her, and it has

nothing to do with you. Don't think too much about that." After hearing this, Owen couldn't say a word. Alan deserved it, and so did he. After the joint diagnosis, Hailey and Ryan discussed the treatment plan. Although Polly spent most of her time in a wheelchair, her legs were not completely numb. As long as her legs

still had feelings, there would be hope for her. At least her nerves were not completely numb.

Polly could manage to walk by herself. She was sitting in a wheelchair only because she thought being limp was

too ugly.

Polly was strong-willed and often practiced walking on her own. Sometimes, the spirit was very important. It

was because she never gave up on herself and kept practicing, so she got a chance to recover now.

In fact, Hailey had often massaged her legs when she was in the Moore family and also had studied her leg

injury, but Hailey's identity was not exposed at that time, so she couldn't do any big actions. Polly hurt her spinal after jumping from the building. It was very hard to cure because they couldn't change the new artificial joint like in the treatment of other joint diseases.

After watching the X-ray film of her legs, Hailey and Ryan decided to use the treatment of both Chinese and Western medicine. She could undergo surgery to change the artificial joints of her bones, and the rest would be long-term management by acupuncture and massage, which would be Ryan's responsibility. Ryan also told Polly and Owen about preventive measures. "The treatment of traditional Chinese medicine is a long-term process. We need the patient's cooperation and family's support. You should be mentally

prepared."

Polly and Owen nodded. It was a god-blessing surprise for them, and they were willing to follow whatever the

doctor said.

Brook soon arrived at the clinic and told Hailey what had happened in the police's situation. Maya was

temporarily detained because she was suspected of intentional homicide.

However, the plot was relatively light, and she apologized sincerely in private and was willing to accept the

punishment. With a lawyer to help her get rid of the crime, even if she was sentenced, she would not be detained for a long time.

Hailey knew it would end like that.

She crossed her arms over her chest and sneered. "I told Alan that it was unfortunate for her to fail to kill me.

Since I'm alive, I won't let go of anyone who wants to hurt me."

Brook arched his eyebrows and asked, "What do you want to do? Tell me, I'll help you."

"Detaining her is the first step. Next is the most important part. Isn't she a celebrity? Then let her be completely exposed in front of the public this time. I'll help her become the headline." Hailey said with a

smile.

Brook nodded and said, "Got it."

He smiled at Polly who was lying on the sickbed and said, "Auntie Polly, take good care of yourself. I'll help you

take revenge!"

Polly smiled at him, she felt that Hailey's brothers were all talented and much better than her son.

When Hailey and Brook were talking, they didn't avoid Polly at all. Hailey sat down on the chair beside the bed,

looked up at Polly, and said, "Auntie, you won't blame me for being cruel, will you?"

Polly shook her head with a smile and said, "I only blame myself for being too kind in the past. I didn't punish

them at all and let them live carefree lives for so many years. Now, they almost hurt you." She looked at Hailey

sadly.

"I'm fine. Ordinary people can't hurt me." Hailey smiled gently.

Sorrow flashed across Polly's eyes. She said, "I know. The person who hurt you the most is standing outside."

She glanced at the figure standing outside. Polly held Hailey's hand and looked at her deeply. "Hailey, let me

know the truth. Are you and Owen really couldn't be together again?"