

Love Is Fair 251

Chapter 251 Be Your Own Support

Hailey was calm and she looked at Polly whose eyes were the same as Owen's. "Aunt Polly," she spoke slowly.

"I had a food memory, remembering both kindness and revenge. For the past three years, I've hidden my

identity and married into the Moores family to take care of Owen, and I don't regret it. But fate is something

that has a beginning and an end. I don't want to go through it again after having already been hurt and suffered." She told what she meant.

Polly sighed lightly, "I know. When I was young. I was tougher than you are now. I couldn't bear to lose a bit.

When Alan first got close to Maya, I couldn't accept it. So, I got very angry and struggled. At that time, many

people advised me not to divorce. They said it was normal for men to have a mistress and I had to endure for

my kid."

After a while, she sneered, "At that time I scorned such a statement. Because I know it is not me who has an

affair with others. Why should I bear his mistake and disloyalty? In fact, before we got married, I told Alan

that if he dared to betray me, I would dare to cuckold him. He was angry with me at the time, saying that I did

not trust him. He promised that he would never betray our marriage. However, he did not keep his word. I felt

sad because I couldn't be disgusting as him or cuckold him." Polly still felt pain when she talked about those old times. She narrowed her eyes, saying, "We really loved each

other for some time. Probably because we had such a good time, so when all the wonderful things were shattered, there was a feeling of being cheated. It was unacceptable to me. At the time, I was tired of loving

him anymore. But I was also reluctant to divorce him. I always asked myself the reason. Is it because I am not

good enough? I ask myself every moment, but I can't figure it out."

Hailey felt a hidden sting in her heart. She had a similar experience with Polly. Women and men were built

differently. Women were born with a stronger ability to empathize than men. No matter how sensible and

sober a woman was, when she met a man she truly liked and threw herself into a relationship, she was prone

to become emotional and vulnerable. When a woman in a relationship became worried, she would be at a loss no matter if she got little sense of

security from a man or herself. As a result, she would keep doubting herself and come to a dead end. It was like

she going into a dark alley and not seeing the way ahead, however, she refused to go back and thus wasting her

time for the rest of her life. Until one day, she couldn't go any further, and the man she loved told her to stop daydreaming! He told her

that their relationship was over and she should get the hell out! At that time, she was thrown away, but she

was instantly awake. Inside a relationship, whoever devoted the most first, was the loser. Hailey and Polly were both losers. Though they could submit themselves to the man they loved, they could return to reality and become their own kings.

Polly said to Hailey, "Hailey, perhaps in this world, there is no one who has the same feelings as you. We have

all been hurt by men. But only yourself know how much you have been hurt. So, I don't advise you to definitely

net back together with Owie. However, he is my son and you are my daughter-in-law I like. So, I will try my

best to make you two get together again."

"Well?" Hailey was stunned, only to feel that Polly had changed the subject too quickly that she was caught off guard. She said hesitantly, "Aunt Polly..."

Polly suddenly smiled narrowly and shouted outside, "Owie!"

The door opened quickly, and Owen's handsome and anxious face appeared. He asked, "Mom, what's wrong?" "Let Winnie in, I need to talk to her about something." Polly instructed him in a serious manner, "It is not easy for Hailey and Dr. Sears to travel a long way and make effort to help me with my leg. You must treat them well. Can you do that? Help me treat Hailey to a meal and thank her properly."

Owen glanced at Hailey who had a solemn face and answered, "I got it."

When Winnie came in, her eyes were red. Polly looked a little pale and tired. Such a strong woman who had always been tough in business was just a simple middle-aged woman once she took off her cover. One could see the wrinkles around her eyes.

“Winnie, give me the mirror. I want to have a look at myself.”

Winnie handed her a round mirror. Polly looked at herself in it and examined her face, carefully checking the wrinkles on her face. She hadn't looked at herself so seriously in years. She remembered herself as a much younger woman than the old woman in front of her. Polly used to be a young woman with gentle eyes. The newspaper commented that she was an excellent, young, gentle but also a tough woman. The newspaper also commented that she and Alan were a perfect match at that time. However, life told her that there was no

perfect match at all in the world except for the hurt and broken-hearted guys in relationships.

“Winnie, I'm really old.” Polly sighed.

Winnie laughed and teased, “Yes. It's true. Other women at your age have long had grandmothers and had

grandchildren.”

Polly felt upset, glared and said, “My son is such a loser. What else can I do?”

Winnie smiled and didn't say anything.

Putting down the mirror, Polly took a few sips of the water Winnie handed her, then asked, “Has he left?” Both of them know who “he” referred to.

Winnie said, “Yes. But he wanted to see you. Mr. Moore drove him away. I don't know if he really cares about you or not. He came here to care about your leg. But he also wanted to ask for a favor for Maya, hoping that Hailey could let Maya go.”

Polly sneered, “What good intentions can he have? He is not concerned about my leg, but wants to remove the thorn in his heart. As long as I can't stand up, he will think of the fact that I jumped for him and broke my leg.

So, he naturally feels guilty. It is true that he pleaded for Maya, but it's in vain!”

Winnie said with anger, “That's right. I can't believe he still dares to come to plead for that bitch, Maya.

Doesn't he feel ashamed?”

Polly's eyes narrowed slightly as she said, “I am still too soft-hearted and treasured my love for him at that

time. Besides, I don't want to hurt Owie, so I didn't make any trouble with him and that bitch and let them go. They have made me annoyed for so many years. Now they are making trouble with Hailey. How dare they? How shameless they are!”

Winnie said, “The good thing is Hailey is not a woman to be easily bullied. Bitch Maya has suffered a lot from

detention this time.”

“It’s not enough” Polly smiled coldly, saying, “Let me teach her a good lesson. This is such a good chance!”

Chapter 252 Helping Her Become a Top Star

Maya’s detention on suspicion of intentional homicide quickly topped the hot search. She used to be Universal

TV’s leading actress, a familiar figure and a beautiful woman in the eyes of the people in recent years. When the

news came out, people were shocked and couldn’t believe that Maya, who had always been dignified, elegant, pure and quiet, could be associated with “murderer”, “attempted murder” and “intentional murder”. How

could it be?

When netizens thought that this was a fake news that was put out by marketing accounts for profits, and tried

to defend Maya, a surveillance video was posted on the Internet. Everything on the video was clear and in full

HD except for the mosaic on the face of the victim and the brave rescuer. The scene in the entrance of the district was Century Mansion, a wealthy district. Many people knew that Maya

did live there. The license plate number of the BMW 7 W.IS soon found to be Maya’s. In the surveillance video,

the BMW 7 stayed at the entrance for a while. The driver crashed into the passerby though the driver knew

there was someone walking in front. Seeing was believing The video was so clear. Obviously, it was not a fake

news

But Maya’s loyal fans insisted that this was a fake news used by somebody to smear Maya. They also said that

although the car was Maya’s, the person who drove it was not necessarily Maya. They guessed that somebody

borrowed her car to commit the murder. Eliza, who also worked at Universal TV, as Maya’s niece, was the first to speak out on social media platforms

to support Maya. She insisted that her aunt was innocent and believed that justice finally talked! As soon as

her words were posted, she immediately attracted the support of Maya's fans. In just a few hours, Eliza's fans

increased by more than 100,000. She gained more and more followers, including some haters who came to

attack and scold her. But haters were also followers, showing her great popularity.

Eliza, who was new to the industry, not yet popular on Universal TV, and had no job offers, received numerous

phone calls and private messages these days. There were job offers pouring in. She was flattered to be beautiful

and elegant and was considered to be a second Maya

Eliza modestly refused at first, claiming that she had just joined the industry and was still a newcomer with

little experience and achievement. She said that she had no other intention than to support her aunt Maya. But

then more people complimented her, and she gradually believed that she was excellent. She told herself, "A

second Maya? I do not want to be a stand-in. I am Eliza, and my future achievements will definitely be more

impressive than my aunt's." While she was fantasizing, Alan called her. Instead of complimenting her, Alan scolded, "Are you a fool? Why

are you posting at this time? You are making things worse, Remove it quickly. If anyone asks you again, you

can say you don't know anything about it, got it?"

Being scolded, Eliza was dumbfounded. When her parents saw the news and came back from abroad and found

her, Eliza was still confused.

Eliza's father asked her with a serious face. "What the hell is point on? Why was your athl detained and charged with 'attempted murder' for no reason at all? Who did she want to kill? How could she be so stupid to

do it herself?"

Eliza's mother was in a panic, saying, "My relatives and friends have all called me. How did things get so worse? Will your aunt affect you? Is there any hope for you to get a promotion at the TV station?"

In the Traditional Medicine Center, Hailey took out Charlotte's treasured tea and made a pot of tea for Brook who was busy in front of the computer. Brook was familiar with such things. He thought he was

becoming a professional media worker. Ryan was not interested in online matters. He drank the tea made by Hailey and held a pile of newspapers in his hand. While watching the social news leisurely, he signed how bad these people were and what a corrupt society it was. For him, he would like to live in seclusion happily and quietly. Brook laughed, his eyes lighting up, and he said, "Eliza is so silly."

Hailey lifted her eyes absently and said, "Well?"

Brook turned the computer over to Hailey, saying, "The Brown family is having a press conference."

"What?"

Matthew was sitting cross-legged on the couch in Owen's office. When he saw the latest news, he was confused for a moment, and looked over at Owen, saying, "The Brown family is having a press conference!" Owen glanced and Matthew showed him the news, laughing, "Is your crush, your ex-girlfriend a fool?" Owen couldn't help but frown at the word "crush". But it was true that she was a tool. During this period, one of the media contacted Eliza. After knowing Eliza's story, the media actively lobbied

her to hold a press conference, claiming that it would not only help Maya, but also help Eliza to become a top

star. A top star... What a tempting condition!

In fact, when she decided to join the industry, Eliza wanted to be an actress, doing commercials and acting. But Maya rejected her at once and even taunted her, "Do you think it's so easy to enter the showbiz as an actress?"

What do you have? Your pretty face? Are you as beautiful as I was when I was young? I have struggled for most

of my life to get to the status I have today. However, you want to get to the top in one step. You're daydreaming. I have Alan behind me, and I can't get any resources. You are now relying on me, and I've gone

out of my way to ask for a chance for you to get into Universal TV. It is enough for you. Stop daydreaming

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anymore.

Maya continued, "Be honest and do your hosting. Have you ever studied acting if you want to be an actress?"

You can't act well in front of men. How dare you want to act under the camera in front of hundreds of people?"

Who gave you the courage? Have you ever heard of the saying that there is a big difference between dream and

daydream?”

At that time, Eliza didn't dare to retort. She was not convinced in her heart. Now that she was given such a

chance to make herself popular, she had to seize it. How could she let it go? So, in front of countless cameras

and flashing lights, Eliza played a big drama. She shed tears, swore, and slowly read out the lines someone had

written for her. She told them, “It is said that seeing is believing. But is what you see necessarily true?”

She paused and then continued, “At that time, it is true that my aunt was in the car. But I was at the scene.

Everything happened just by accident. I don't know if there was a problem with the car or if my aunt didn't

step on the brakes because I wasn't in the car. But please believe in my aunt Maya's personality. She is kind-hearted. How could she intentionally harm and kill people? I swear that she never did it.”

However, when it came to the Q&A session, a reporter stood up and asked a question. “Miss Brown, you said

you were at the scene. So may I ask if you had your back to the car, or were you facing the car?”

Eliza was stunned, saying, “I think... I was... facing the car. I forgot.”

“You just said that what you see is not necessarily true. But then you said you were there to witness everything

happen by accident. Since you were not the one involved and did not know what she did and what was in her

mind, how can you speak on behalf of Ms. Maya? If you think that what people see through surveillance video

is fake, how can you prove that what you have seen is true?”

“I...” Eliza opened her mouth.

The reporter said, “You said you forgot where you were standing. But it is clearly recorded on the surveillance

video that when it happened, you were talking to a man with your back to the car. Only when the man rushed

over to save the injured, you turned around. On the surveillance video, you looked very astonished... In a word,

you are clearly lying!”

Eliza was dumbfounded. Facing the camera, she panicked all of a sudden.

Chapter 253 Too Stupid Eliza had never been in such a state of panic in her life. Facing the flashing lights and reporters, she found that

the script she had originally prepared was completely useless. Her mind went blank, so she couldn't resist and

had to run away, which caused the crowded scene to fall into chaos. It was totally a shock to the netizens who watched the press conference live. It made "Eliza Escaped" a hot

search on the Internet. The pictures and emojis of Eliza's escape were also posted by netizens in the internet.

As the number of Eliza's followers grew, she really had the potential to become a top star. Brook laughed and said, "What a stupid woman! Maya would probably strangle her if she knew that her dear niece just betrayed her in front of the national audience." Hailey shook his head, saying, "She is too stupid." "That's right."

Brook said, "How could she be like this? She is both funny and poor."

Hailey did not feel it was funny. She frowned and said with a serious face, "It's too much of a coincidence that

this press conference is not like a clarification for Maya, but more like a confirmation of her guilt. Did you

arrange it?" "No" Brook said, "I am also wondering. The best way for the Brown family to deal with Maya's scandal is to

downplay the scandal and not make a fuss about it, and then find a way to recover Maya's reputation after she

comes out. Of course, we will never give her this opportunity to come out. To my surprise, Eliza is making such

a high-profile appearance. She is actually making things worse for Maya as she spoke for Maya and held a

conference, which really caught people's attention on Maya."

Hailey also had such doubt in her mind and was thinking of checking the media that helped Eliza with the press

conference to see if it was a friend or foe. Unexpectedly, the official media suddenly spoke up and named Maya

as a tainted actress. Therefore, Maya's future in Showbiz was completely ruined. Things were going too well. It was not until she

met Owen that Hailey learned that he and Polly had made the current progress possible. Owen drove Hailey in the direction of the Mazedew Museum. Once she arrived in North City, the accidents

happened so often that she left her grandpa at the museum. Hailey was very concerned about her grandpa. She

heard from Owen that the antique restoration project had officially started, and Jason and a group of jade

carvers had also started working, so she decided to go over to have a look at the museum.

In fact, Hailey was not surprised to see Polly take action. Polly and Maya had been enemies for years. When

Polly caught a chance to revenge Maya, she would not let it go easily. But it was a little unusual for Owen to

take action against Maya and, by the way, against Eliza. Hailey raised an eyebrow, saying, "Do you regret it?" Her words sounded extremely ironic.

Owen's lips were pursed, and he couldn't tell what he felt except for sadness. Matthew scolded him for being

blind at the time, because he was fooled by the two women in the Brown family and mistook them for kind,

pure and beautiful people. The two women seemed to be beautiful, pure and innocent women with kindness,

but in fact, they were totally fool and evil-minded.

Matthew knew women very well. The first time he saw Maya and Eliza, he knew the real character of these two women. The two have malicious minds, and they did not hide it. He did not even want to look at such stupid

Women.

"You have little contact with women and are inexperienced. You think women's hearts and minds are as clean as their faces, right? Let me tell you. No! You can't tell a guy from the appearance. Those women who look smart and tough, like Hailey, may not really be tough." Matthew said reasonably, "The tougher the appearance of the woman, the softer she is. Take a hedgehog for example. It is covered by thorns, but if you

she may peel off the skin, you will know that the skin inside is soft and tender. But if a woman looks innocent,

not be an angel, but Satan possibly. You should not forget that Satan was also the archangel. Such women will

deceive people with their innocent faces."

He also educated Owen, "At this time, it depends on your eyesight to distinguish right from wrong. Owen, be cautious in the future!"

Owen had really been deceived by their hypocritical faces. He slowly spoke, "When I was young, the Brown

family was next door to the Moores family, and we were neighbors. At that time, the Brown family was a

family of educated people. Mr. Brown and Mrs. Brown were both teachers, and we were taught by them when

we were in school. When I was young, my mother was very strict with me, and I was very naughty. So, I was

often scolded. When I was angry, I would run outside to fight with others. But when I got hurt, I didn't dare to

go home. Maya saw me and kindly brought me back to the Brown family for treatment. Compared to my

mother's seriousness, Maya's gentleness was more of motherly love to me as a child, which made me feel

warm."

Hailey did not expect Owen to tell her this, nor did she know why he was telling her this. But she did know why

Owen had once befriended the two women of the Brown family. She did not know it before, but now she

understood it after hearing his story. It was normal that strong men liked gentle women. Gentle women were

of special importance to boys who lacked love as children.

"As for Eliza..." Owen slightly paused. His eyes were deep and he continued, "At that time, many people would

bully me and sarcastic me because my father was a matrilocal son-in-law. Eliza should be the only one who did

not bully me. She would come forward to talk to me, give me a piece of milk candy or a piece of watermelon

when I was hurt, or run over to help me when other children bullied me. What's more, she was almost drowned in a pond because of me. After that accident, I said that I would marry her when I grew up.' Hailey smiled and said, "Childhood sweethearts. It sounds really sweet and warm."

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A simple promise in childhood became an obsession and responsibility when he grew up, which led to a tragedy

later on. Owen learned later that the children who bullied him in childhood were sent by Maya. She liked Alan

at that time, but Polly didn't give Maya any chance to get closer to Alan. Besides, Polly and Alan loved each

other so much. Therefore, Owen at a young age became Maya's breakthrough into the perfect family of Polly

and Alan. Polly was less care about Alan's closeness to Maya. However, when Maya hugged Owen and took the photo of the "family of three", she almost went crazy.

Besides, it was Maya who instructed and forced Eliza to give Owen warmth and care. The candy was licked by Eliza and the watermelon was stale overnight. Eliza took the initiative to talk to little Owen because she had a

bet with another child. It was totally an accident that she fell into the pond, which gave Eliza a chance to haunt

Owen for half of his life.

When she was young, Eliza was good at pretending to be innocent and delicate, enjoying the boys' affection

and admiration for her. So, Owen, indeed, was cheated by her at that time.

Chapter 254 What Excellent Work I Have Done When they arrived at the Mazedew Museum, Halley took the lead and got out of the car. The sun was shining

outside, and Hailey didn't wait for Owen, Owen found a place to park the car. As soon as he unbuckled his

seatbelt, he felt dizzy. Recently, he often had a feeling of dizziness, sometimes accompanied by headaches and

nausea. However, he remembered that the headache and nausea had been lasting for quite some time. He didn't

know when it started. Perhaps it started when Hailey divorced him, or when he saw Eliza's photo with different men at the wedding,

or, at the moment he learned the truth back then... Now when he saw Eliza's face and heard her name, he

would have a sick feeling for no reason. It turned out that love would really disappear and shift. He didn't love

Eliza any more. Would Hailey be the same? There was a beautiful courtyard behind the Mazedew Museum. It was the home of Mr. Sharman. Owen had

several courtyards set aside for the jade carvers to work in, with tools and machines, all of which were placed

inside. Although the courtyards were not large, they were well prepared. Jason wore special protective clothing, and led a group of jade carvers concentrated on work. Donald did not

work, leisurely sitting on a rattan chair, eating snacks and drinking tea in a comfortable gesture. When he saw

Hailey coming, he greeted her idly, "Hi." Hailey said hello, raised her eyes and swept over the broken jade fragments on the workbench. She didn't want

to pay much attention to them. But once she glanced at them, her eyes were fixed, and she couldn't move any

further.

Jason was holding a pen in his hand, carefully tracing the jade. When he raised his eyes slightly, he saw his

precious granddaughter standing in front of the broken jade fragment, staring at it with big eyes. It was like a

gray wolf seeing a white rabbit. It seemed she was attracted and wanted to do something. He said in a low

voice, "Hailey." "Yes," Hailey answered, but her eyes didn't move immediately. She stared at a piece of purple jade for a long

time before reluctantly looking away, raising her eyes to see Jason's smiling, teasing eyes. She blushed and

walked over to him with some embarrassment, saying, "Hello, Grandpa."

Owen stood in the doorway and saw the scene. He smiled unconsciously as the corners of his lips lifted. Jason took a pen from the workbench and gave it to Hailey, saying, "Come over and help me with the painting.

You can draw what you like, for example, distant mountains, pine branches, white clouds, as you like." "Okay." Hailey subconsciously took the pen and naturally drew a few pine branches. When she finished, she

remembered something, saying, "Grandpa, you can ask Grandpa Donald to help you." Before Hailey handed the pen to Donald, Jason erunted, "Don't give it to him, his hands are smelly." Donald's eyes widened and he sat up. He was about to make a retort when he saw his precious apprentice

Owen's eyes. He laid back down leisurely, saying, "Yes, you are right. My hands are smelly."

“What’s wrong with this old inan? It’s unnormal for him not to sirupele after being mocked.” Hailey said to

hersell and was confused. After a lone time of not paintine and carving things with her grandiather, she was

happy today that she and her grandiather together finished the screen with the purple mountain.

Owen came over and rolled up his sleeves, saying, “What do you need? I’ll help you.”

Hailey glanced at his black shirt, only to understand why he was wearing a black shirt on such a hot day. It

turned out that he was wearing a black shirt deliberately. What a foxy guy!

“No need.” Hailey expressionlessly refused, “Just stay away from me.”

Owen rubbed his nose and knew he was disliked. Donald held his tea, glugging it down and grinning. Jason was upset, saying, “Donald, be quiet or get the hell out of here!”

Owen and Donald, who were both disliked, looked at each other and silently shut up. It was obvious that Hailey

was taught by Jason personally. The two people’s rhythm, habits, status, and some small movements were

almost identical. Their actions were very synchronized.

Owen watched with his eyes glowing. For many nights, he held the rose seal and touched the gifts Hailey had

left for him. Looking at the traces painted, carved and engraved on the gifts, he would wonder what kind of a

gesture Hailey had made when she painted, carved and engraved them. But he could not imagine it. Now, he finally had a chance to see her work carefully. As soon as she touched the jade, she looked very focused, as if there was nothing else in her eyes but the piece of jade in front of her. She held the pen and drew

on it. She was rather professional and skillful. Various scenes were vividly depicted and outlined, as if they were

alive and came to life.

When she put down the pen and picked up the carving knife, she looked different. When she put down the knife,

she looked relaxed, as if the jade in her hand was just a child’s toy. But she was serious. Her wrist barely moved, only her nimble fingers were working faster and faster.

Owen was absorbed. He had seen jade carving before, but he had never seen a jade carver so relaxed. At this

time, he only thought, "How many days and nights it takes for her to be so skillful and professional? She must

have worked very hard. Words can deceive people, but the thick calluses on her fingers can not deceive others."

"It's done!" Hailey blew the hair in front of her forehead and smiled in satisfaction, praising herself, "What

excellent work I have done!"

Owen never thought that she would say so. He was a little shocked. Then he couldn't hold his laughter and

laughed out.

Feeling that someone was laughing at her, Hailey turned her head and saw Owen's smile. It was a bright smile on a handsome face. She paused for a while and then muttered, "Hum." After the carving was done, she was

ready to take it to polish.

A low voice suddenly came from behind her, "Master Jade, you are awesome! You have indeed done wonderful

work."

Hailey did not turn around, only to examine her work, and then said calmly, "After all, it is fifty percent of the profit. I hope to earn more. I will get all the profit, so I am willing to make this effort." In the matter of making

money, Hailey was very serious.

Owen laughed. Before he could speak, Jason's body was tilted when he heard Hailey's words. He couldn't be

calm and shouted guiltily, "Nonsense. It's I who get all the profit."

Hailey looked back at the old man, and thought, "I have known what Grandpa is thinking. What an old fox!" Donald looked at the situation and shouted at Owen from a distance, "Owie, tell me. Who is going to get all the money?"

Chapter 255 Being In Vain To Please Them

Owen had no idea why he was suddenly asked this question, and he was a little confused. He passed a look at

Donald as if to say, "Aren't you putting me in a dangerous predicament? How am I supposed to answer that? I

can't afford to offend both Mr. Jason and Hailey." After a moment of silence, Owen smiled faintly and said, "We are a family, and we make money together." Hearing his words, Jason and Hailey both became unhappy and said in unison, "Who is your family? We are not

a family! Don't try to get close to us!"

Owen laughed again and said flatteringly, "Isn't all the money Mr. Jason earns belonging to you, Hailey?"

This was true. Jason hummed lightly and said in a high voice, "Yeah, that's what I mean." Hailey did not reveal her grandfather's true intentions. She could not say in front of so many people that the

reason Jason agreed to do the project and asked for half of the profits was to help her seek justice and a share

of the divorce money from Owen. She felt embarrassed about this reason, not to mention her grandfather. Hailey also looked serious and said straightly. "That's what I mean too." Hailey and Jason looked at each

other. They reached an agreement and immediately changed the subject, as if nothing had happened.

"Grandpa, you've painted a really good crane. How excellent you are!" Hailey praised Jason smiled benevolently, saying, "Your pine branch painting is also good. You are more skillful than your father. You are excellent too!" "Grandpa, thanks to your good teaching."

"Although I taught you well, your success comes mainly from your hard work. You have good talent and are

also attentive..."

What a heartwarming scene of a loving grandfather and a filial granddaughter having a good time.

Donald narrowed his eyes and said to Owen, "Do you know what you look like now?" Owen lowered his eyes and did not answer, because he knew that Donald must tease him.

Sure enough, Donald laughed and scoffed, "Poor you. It's funny that you are in vain to please them two."

Alter a day at the Mazedew Museum, Hailey had a great time. She, Jason and the jade carvers studied and

discussed how to restore the broken jade fragments, quoting classics and talking about the past and the present positively. The discussion was so heated that it was like a literary conference in others' eyes.

Those who looked ordinary, plainly dressed jade carvers were hidden masters. They were not only highly

skilled, but also very knowledgeable. Their knowledge of classical history may be richer than that of history

professors. The so-called education and the so-called status were not the standards for measuring a person's

real knowledge. In front of knowledge, money and status were worthless

Today, Owen also learned a lot. He knew it was a very good and right decision for him to decide on the "Never

Lose and Never Forget" project over the objections of others. He drove Hailey home, as if he had become

Hailey's driver, but he was very happy.

It was quiet in the car and the two of them didn't communicate. Owen had gotten some big boxes and put them

all in the back seat of the car. They occupied the place of the back seat. So, there wasn't even a place to sit and

Hailey had to sit beside Owen. She knew his intention, but did not care about him. She just focused on her

phone.

After a few minutes, Owen suddenly coughed lightly, breaking the silence in the car. "What do you... think of

this project?" Obviously, he was looking for a chance to talk with her.

Hailey curled her fingers and tapped a few times on the electronic keyboard, replying to a few messages sent by

Chris. Then she calmly said, "It's good. It's profitable and you can also gain your reputation. Mr. Moore, you've made a very good plan." Her assessment was objective. But to Owen, it sounded polite and perfunctory. Owen asked, "How do you know Mr. Jason signed this contract for you?"

Looking at the message sent by Chris, Hailey frowned slightly. Hearing Owen's question, she got a little annoyed and said coldly. "It's very clear. If he didn't do it for me, could he do it for you?" Her words showed

how impatient she was.

But she had no intention to continue the conversation with Owen. She dialed Chris directly and scolded him as

soon as she got through, "Did you make Ava angry? How dare you come to me when you didn't go to talk with her first?... What? You don't know why she is angry? Are you stupid? Can't you think? Can't you ask her? Just

ask her!"

Owen's hand on the steering wheel shook a little. Hailey hadn't finished blaming Chris. Her pretty face was

very serious and cold at the moment, making people feel chilly. Soon after, Hailey sneered and said, "You know it, don't you? So why pretend? You men are really the same.

Your emotional intelligence is used to pretend to be innocent. You don't have money to marry your future wife

yet, and you've lost your future wife first. You are so stupid."

Owen listened and felt that he was also scolded by Hailey.

Hailey scolded for a while, and then suddenly had a solemn face. She coldly said, "If you can do the job of

FreakeTube Group, you can do it. But if you are unable to do it, I will change someone else. Don't tell me that you

are too busy and have no time to care about your girlfriend. You were also very busy when you were pursuing

her. Back then you cared for her. How come you can't spare the time to care for her now? That only means you

are not capable enough!" The last thing she said was, "Chris, listen carefully. Ava doesn't need a boyfriend like you. If you can't make

her happy, you should leave her as soon as possible. I will find a new boyfriend for Ava, a more gentle, handsome, considerate and rich boyfriend!" She hung up after that. But she was still angry. Owen was driving steadily. He asked after a few moments, "Is Chris pursuing your younger sister?" "He's almost out."

Hailey said coldly. "Why want a man who makes a woman angry? He can't even do housework properly. Such a

man should be thrown away quickly."

Owen nodded and said, "That's right. How about I introduce Jose to your sister?" The sudden words made Hailey stunned. She slowly turned her head and looked toward Owen. Thinking about

Jose's face, Hailey frowned and said, "What's wrong with you?" Owen was silent. "Even if Chris is terrible and inconsiderate, he's still better looking than Jose, right? What are you thinking?" Owen silently pursed his lips, not daring to say anything. Without Owen around, Jose was sitting majestically in Owen's boss chair, reviewing papers. He felt very much

like an ancient minister, very proud of himself. As he was thinking this, he sneezed loudly. "Ah-choo!" Jose

rubbed his nose and grunted, "Someone must have been talking about me behind my back..."

Chapter 256 She Made Her Sick

Hailey's anger came and went quickly. By the time Owen dropped her off at the entrance to the neighborhood,

Hailey was almost calm, or at least seemed calm from her face.

Patrick, the assistant, had been waiting for Hailey with an umbrella at the entrance to the neighborhood for

some time. When he saw the car arrive, he immediately went up and opened the door to shield Hailey from the

scorching sun, and politely greeted Owen, "Mr. Moore, thank you for bringing Ms. Newman back." He didn't know the things that happened between Owen and Hailey before. He only knew that Owen was pursuing Hailey. He remembered that it was Owen who saved Hailey when Maya was about to kill her that day.

So, Patrick had a good feeling towards Mr. Moore and he was very friendly to Owen.

Owen said to Hailey, "Hailey, call Doctor Ryan and Mr. Kirkland someday. Let's have dinner together."

"Let's talk about it later."

Hailey was very cool, closed the car door, and walked into the neighborhood with Patrick. Patrick walked

behind Hailey and wondered. Although he hadn't been with Hailey for as long as Chris, he knew her temperament well enough. Hailey looked indifferent, but she was extremely polite to others. She never became

arrogant or flattering because of the status and position of others. But to Mr. Moore, she was very different.

She was not only indifferent to him, but even impatient to him. This was rare to see.

Did she really hate him, or to attract his attention? Patrick, who had little experience in love, was confused and

didn't dare to ask any more questions. He just laughed casually, saying, "Mr. Moore is pretty good-tempered,

and it's rare to see a rich man so righteous. He's a gentleman."

Hailey's hand on the phone slightly paused. She suddenly stopped and glanced at him, saying, "Are you blind?"

Patrick didn't know how to answer.

Hailey added, "If you have a vision problem, go to the hospital and take a look at the eye. Don't let the eye

problem affect your normal life.”

Patrick forced out a smile and did not dare to say anything more. Hailey did not move again, just holding the

phone and sending a message back to Ava.

When they were about to arrive, a guy in black suddenly appeared. Patrick shouted, “Ms. Newman, watch

out!”

When Hailey looked up, Patrick had the person under control and asked, “Who are you?”

The person was dressed in a black dress, wearing a sun hat, sunglasses, and a mask that covered her entire

body.

Yet Hailey still recognized her at once. She said, “Eliza.”

However, Patrick was too late to hold back his strength. “Crunch!” With a sound, Eliza’s arm was dislocated. “Ah...” Eliza exclaimed, jumping up in pain. Her mask and sunglasses were removed, revealing a pale face with

tears. She held her broken arm in pain, tears flowing, saying “It’s me, it’s me, my arm...”. There was a cafe next to the neighborhood, which had been booked by Eliza. The large cafe was empty, with no

more customers except for them. After all, Eliza was now very well known, and many people recognized her

when she walked down the street. She was able to experience the feeling of being a top star. However, when

people met her, they did not praise her, but satirized her and cursed her. They wanted to throw rotten eggs and

rubbish at her!

Eliza sat opposite Hailey and moved the arm that was just put on. She still felt pain and glared at Patrick who

was standing behind Hailey. She cursed in her heart, “He treats women so rudely. What a foolish man! I bet he will be a single man through all his life.” Patrick was very calm. He had been merciful to Eliza. If she wasn’t a woman, it would be her neck rather than

her arm that was broken.

Hailey knew the purpose of Eliza’s visit, but still asked, “Miss Brown, what do you want from me?” It was hard to keep calm when meeting rivals in love. In fact, Eliza was tempted to argue with Hailey.

However,

now was not the right time. According to the current situation, she was at a disadvantage. So, she had to calm

down, keep a low profile, and squeeze out a kind smile, asking, "Can't I invite you for coffee if we are free?" Hailey thought this was hilarious, asking, "Are we friends?" Eliza's words sounded like they were good

friends. Eliza continued to smile, saying, "Of course. We have lived under the same roof, after all, have you forgotten?" Hearing this, Hailey's eyes were deep and she said, "I really forgot it if you didn't say so." In fact, how could

she forget? She just didn't want to recall it. But Eliza reminded her of it deliberately and let her pick up the bad

memories.

Hailey was lost in thought. It was a starry night. Hailey had spent the afternoon in the kitchen making bone

broth. She cared about Owen who was busy and wanted to provide him with something good for his health.

She sat in the living room watching TV, waiting for him to come back. She waited and waited, and was almost

asleep when she was awakened by a sudden noise.

"Is Owie back?"

Hailey got up with a happy smile. However, she froze when seeing Owen bring back a woman. A woman dressed

in a white dress and put on light makeup. She looked as gentle and beautiful as an angel. "You're Hailey, aren't you?" Eliza went up to hold Hailey's arm and continued saying, "I just heard your name

from Owen. Hailey is a nice name, and you are really pretty. However, Owen didn't tell me about your wedding

Otherwise, I would have come back for your wedding even though I was busy abroad. What a pity..."

Just after she finished, she couldn't help but cough twice. Owen came forward to hold her and carry her upstairs. Before going upstairs, he remembered something. He turned back to Hailey and informed her, "Eliza is not feeling well and will be staying at home for some time. She will not bother you anything, and you do not need to be responsible for her food and living. I will do all the arrangements for her. Feel free to do your work."

This was the first time Hailey met Eliza. The second time they met was in Eliza's room. Eliza said to her, smiling, as if she were not offensive, "I've entered the house overtly. So, give him back to me."

Whenever Hailey thought of this, she felt sick. However, Eliza kept coming out to disgust her. "Only you and your aunt can be so proud of being a mistress. If you don't want me to throw this black coffee in

your face, I advise you to say what you have to say quickly. If you bring me back to bad memories again, you

can't afford the consequences."

Hailey's threat made Eliza nervous. She bit her lip and said, "Ms. Newman, can you spare my aunt and me as

well, please?"

Chapter 258 The Girl Who Made Jared Cry

Owen was on his way back when he received a photo. While waiting for the traffic light, he saw the photo, in

which Hailey and Eliza were sitting face to face in a cafe. Below the photo was the text, "Your ex-wife is pretty

while your ex-girlfriend is too ugly!" Owen immediately turned around and went back. He didn't expect to be

late. They got into a fight. The hot coffee spilled all over Eliza, who jumped up in pain. Carrying her wet and dirty dress, she got so angry

that her cheeks turned red. She pointed at the handsome woman and cursed, "What's wrong with you? "I can't believe that you got burned." The handsome woman slightly rolled her beautiful eyes, smiled, and

said, "Sorry, I was in a hurry and forgot that you are also a delicate skin woman. I thought a mistress is cheeky

and you must be not afraid of boiling water. Unexpectedly, I am a little disappointed." Her words were hilarious and sharp. Eliza was dumbfounded and did not respond. Hailey glanced in the direction of the handsome woman and

could not help but laugh. How eloquent this woman was! The handsome woman turned her head and asked Hailey, "Are you okay?" "Yes."

She looked at Hailey's spotless clothes, blinked her eyes, and said, "You dodged fast."

Hailey laughed and said, "You moved fast too. Thank you!"

The handsome woman said, "I am happy to help you. I hate mistresses in my life, and I feel a physical disgust

for them."

Hailey nodded and said, "So do I."

She looked at Hailey and asked, "Haven't we met somewhere before?" Hailey also looked at her and replied, "I think so. I think you look familiar too The two people looked at each other and smiled.

Eliza was completely ignored. She was so angry that she blushed and was about to scold the handsome woman

when she caught a glimpse of Owen standing in the doorway. Her eyes immediately lit up and she darted

towards him holding her skirt and said, "Owen, look what Hailey has done...".

Owen frowned. He took a step back to the side and Eliza sailed to touch him. He glanced at Eliza and then

looked at Hailey. He was relieved to see that Hailey was unharmed.

The handsome woman wrapped her arms around her chest and raised her voice, saying, "I spilled the coffee on

you. How can you blame Hailey? You are bullying the weak and fearing the strong?" Hailey was amused to hear that she was thought to be the weak.

Eliza glared at the handsome woman with hatred and said to Owen, "Owen..."

Owen looked at Eliza with deep eyes, which scared her from talking and she retracted her hand. He said coldly.

"I said that you shouldn't appear in front of Hailey again. Do you want to go to prison with your aunt, or disappear completely in North City?"

His cruel words made Eliza's heart tremble, and her whole body shook for a moment. Then she shook her head

violently. Owen directly ordered his bodyguard, "Take her out." Eliza always felt that Owen still had feelings for her, after all, he was so good to her in the past and almost

married her. But she forgot that love all had a shelf life. Even the sincerest love could not withstand the

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betrayal again and again. What's more, at first, she didn't really like Owen. She just enjoyed the feeling of

fooling others. Later, she slowly fell in love with him, but then abandoned him. Now he loved the woman he had abandoned, Hailey. Eliza thought she and Owen were in a very similar

situation. She couldn't bring back his love for her. Could Owen bring back Hailey's love for him? Probably not.

Unless they could start from scratch again. Eliza was taken out by her bodyguard and it became quiet in the

room again. The floor was in a mess, the handsome woman directly told Patrick who was standing aside, "Hey, man. There

is a mop over there, please mop the floor. And a rag, wipe the table as well." "Oh, okay."

She ordered very naturally, and Patrick also responded very naturally. It was not until he picked up the mop that Patrick felt something was wrong and frowned, saying, "Wait, this

is your store. Shouldn't you clean it up?"

The handsome woman calmly said, "I'm here to help my cousin. I am the same as you. Besides, I just saved

your boss, can't you help me mop the floor?" Her words seemed to make sense, and Patrick diligently mopped up the floor. Hailey smiled and put out her hand towards the handsome woman as a gesture of thanks. "Thanks." The handsome woman did not shake Hailey's hand back, but held out her fist. Seeing this, Hailey also

exchanged her palm for a fist. The two women touched fists like men, and then moved their fingers in a wave

motion, and shouted at the same time. They were in perfect unison.

Owen froze at the scene. Hailey smiled, and said with surprise, "It's you!" The handsome woman raised an eyebrow and said, "Yes. You've changed a lot." The two were chatting so passionately. Owen came up and asked, "Do you know each other?" The handsome woman looked at Hailey and smiled, "Yes, we met once when we were kids. I remember when

you and one of your brothers were playing. I thought he was going to bully you, so I beat him up and ended up

making him cry. Later a bunch of your brothers came running over."

"Right."

Hailey laughed too, just signing that it was coincidental. She had just brought up this hilarious story with Jared

a few days ago. And today she met the girl who had caused Jared's trauma.

"At the time I wondered how you had so many brothers. The handsome woman asked, "Remember the one!

beat and finally he cried at that time? What's his name?" "Jared."

Hailey said, "He is still looking for you all over the world."

"Looking for me? For what? Revenge?" "Something like that."

The handsome woman smiled brightly. Her eyes lit up and she said. "Okay, let him come to me, and see if he

can defeat me now. Probably he can't defeat me."

The two chatted passionately, and Owen next to them was completely ignored. He didn't feel embarrassed. In

fact, he listened quietly and laughed with them.

“What are you laughing at?” The handsome woman suddenly asked Owen, narrowing her eyes and saying, “You came pretty fast. I guess you were excited to see your ex-wife staying with your ex-girlfriend, and the woman who used to pursue you. You didn’t want to miss such a great scene, did you? We got into a fight and it didn’t disappoint you, right?”

Owen frowned, gave her a warning look, and said, “Nonsense.”

Hailey also frowned slightly, “Who is, the woman who used to pursue him?”

“Me.”

The handsome woman admitted bluntly, then tapped Owen’s shoulder and said to Hailey, “Let me introduce myself, my name is Sofia Kent. I’m Owen’s comrade. I regret that I used to pursue him.”

Owen frowned and disgustedly got Sofia’s hand off his shoulder.

Hailey, however, smiled calmly, “My name is Hailey. I also regret that I had a crush on him.” One pursued Owen and one had a crush on Owen... Luckily, all the terrible time had passed.

Chapter 259 Bullying Him

At North City Airport, Brook stood at the exit, shaking his car keys and waiting bored. Not far away, he saw a

man in a sports coat with his hands in his pockets, slowly walking out. He had short hair, tied into a braid,

showing his clean forehead. Jared had a pair of black sunglasses and a black cell phone in his hand. He was looking at it as he walked. He

was tall and strong. Even if he was dressed simply, his masculinity could not be hidden. Many young girls took

out their cell phones to take pictures, but they were shocked by his sharp eyes. Somehow, he was wearing

sunglasses, but he looked so powerful that people didn’t dare to make a move. “Jar!” Brook shouted and waved the car keys in his hand. However, he exerted so much force that the car keys

were thrown out of his hand. The keys were about to hit a small girl’s face. The girl froze in tear. Suddenly, a

big hand reached out in front of her. With a “ta-da” sound, Jared caught the car keys firmly in his hand. “Sorry.” A slightly deep voice sounded in the girl’s ears. Before the girl could react, the straight figure was already far

away. After leaving the station, Jared tossed the car keys to Brook and gave him a knock on the head, “You are

too naughty. Behave yourself!” Brook rubbed his head and smiled, “Thanks for your help! You’re so considerate to girls!” Jared took off his sunglasses and hung them on the back of his head. He looked even more handsome. He gave

Brook a glance and mocked him, “I’m not. You could say I’m heartless to girls.” Brook laughed, “Jar, you know yourself well.” “Do you want to get hit?” Jared hooked his arm around Brook’s neck with force. Brook was so strangled that he could barely breathe and begged for mercy. “I was wrong...” When he got into the car, Jared sat in the passenger seat looking at his phone, frowning slightly Brook glanced at the phone in his hand and said with envy, “Jar, I want this phone in your hand too.” Jared didn’t even lift an eyelid and refused, “No.” Brook felt aggrieved, saying, “Why should I not have one when all the brothers have one?” “You’re still a young kid. Why are you using this phone?”

Jared curled his finger and tapped the phone. Looking at the red dot on his location in North City, he narrowed

his eyes slightly.

Brook got a little angry and said, “I’m not a kid. I’m almost 26, three months older than Hailey! Hailey has got

one, why don’t I have one?”

Hearing him mention Hailey, Jared turned his head and looked at him. “Are you as important as Hailey?” Brook didn’t know what to say. Brook, who understood his family’s status, silently wept inwardly. In the

Kirkland family, he was the favorite, but here he was the easiest to bully. Brook quickly adjusted his mood and asked Jared, “Jar, what are you doing in North City this time? We’ve

already found Catherine and warned Matthew.” Jared stared at the red dot on his phone for half a second before he looked up. “For something personal.” His

voice was a little low and deep.

Brook just thought it was another problem with the Gomez family and didn’t dare to ask Jared. In the cafe, Hailey and Sofia were still chatting animatedly. It was the first time they met since they grew up.

So, they had a lot to say to each other, even though they were usually people who didn’t talk much. Sofia was

still in the military. She was a Major General in the Army and a female gunner. She used to be in the Dragon

Special Force with Owen and Matthew. They experienced life and death together and had a strong friendship. The military always made people respect.

Plus, the experience of being kidnapped as a child, Hailey always had a special fondness for special policemen,

especially the heroic special policewomen.

“I never saw you again after that. It turned out that you went off to the army.” Hailey had a very deep

impression of Sofia as a child. After all, she could beat Jared to tears, and such a girl was unforgettable. Not

only Hailey, but her brothers had to bring up this funny past to tease Jared from time to time. When being as a child, Sofia was sent to a martial arts club to learn martial arts with her siblings. Her parents wanted her to be physically fit, but she became a little bully once she was in the martial arts club. Unlike Hailey's sweet and cool face, Sofia looked more bewitching, with a sharp chin and wide eyes. She looked like a

fox and was very aggressive. But years of military experience gave her a masculine and tough temperament,

which made her bewitching face tougher with heroic spirit.

Someone once said, "A great mind must be androgynous." Sofia was such a woman. Sofia laughed and said, "Although I am a woman, I want to be like a man. I didn't have to go to school, fall in

love, get married and have children like a normal woman. The military life suits me better." Hailey said, "For women, it's not necessary to get married, have children and raise a family. We only live once.

It's great to walk on the path you've chosen, with determination and confidence." "That's right, that's what I believe too." Sofia and Hailey chatted very well, and raised their glasses to cheer.

The cocktail was made by Sofia herself. She named it "Moonlight", it was icy blue and very strong. It was very

special to make cocktails in a cafe. When Hailey drank it, she felt her throat heating up and her body relaxing.

She hadn't had such a good conversation with anyone in a long time, and she drank several glasses of cocktails happily. Owen looked at her and couldn't help but advise, "This cocktail is strong. Drink less." "Stay away from me." Hailey looked at Owen coldly, saying, "Why are you staying here? Why don't you comfort your crush?"

Owen pursed his lips and didn't say anything. Sofia gave him a look too and said, "Yeah, what are you doing here? Go doing your thing." Although Owen had a good temper in front of Hailey, he was relentless in front of others. He gave Sofia a

sideways glance and asked, "What are you doing in North City instead of going home on vacation?" "Taking refuge, as well as healing." Just as she finished, Owen asked, "Taking refuge? What?" Hailey asked, "Are you hurt?"

They asked in unison, but what they were concerned about were not the same.

Sofia looked at their nervous expressions, holding her waist, and said carelessly. "It's nothing serious. It's a

back injury. I got it a long time ago... Well, it hurts a little bit now."

As for the refuge, she did not explain. Because even she did not know who was staring at her behind the
chapter 260: This Is My Future Wife

During a combat mission, Sofia hurt her back. She didn't seem to care about it. But Hailey looked at her
and

knew her injury was serious. "You, turn around."

Hailey ordered Owen. He turned his back in silence. Patrick was sent by Hailey to welcome Brook and
Jared

after he finished mopping the floor. So, the three of them were the only ones left in the large cafe.

Looking at the obedient Owen, Sofia couldn't help but laugh and said, "I didn't expect the always
arrogant ow to

be so obedient now. Has life changed you, or has Hailey changed you?" Owen gritted his teeth. He
couldn't turn back, so he swallowed his anger and pretended he didn't hear the

words.

"OW?" Hailey asked and raised her eyebrows slightly.

Sofia said, "Owen's code name, which was given by Matthew and me. It's not bad, right?" Hailey
couldn't help but laugh and stared at the back of Owen's head and said, "It's very nice." Owen protested
silently. Sofia stood up and Hailey lifted her shirt, revealing her waist. She had a life, rain or

shine, all the year round. So, Sofia's skin was tanned to a healthy wheat color skin. There was no fat on
her

waist, but abdominal muscle.

Hailey couldn't resist touching her waist and said, "Nice."

Sofia was not shy at all, smiling and saying, "My waist looks nice, but my breasts are small."

Owen thought, "Is this something I can listen to? Should I go or not?" Hailey laughed lightly and became
focused. She pressed and pinched a few places on Sofia's back and asked,

"Does it hurt here?"

"Yes, right here, it hurts so much!"

Sofia's forehead broke out in sweat. She was tired of standing, so she laid half of her body on the back of
the

chair, arching her back and bucking her hips. With Hailey's help, she enjoyed Hailey's massage. She
signed,

"Ah..." It sounded strange. Owen couldn't stand it and was just about to tell Sofia to shut up when the
door to the cafe opened. Three

people walked in. Patrick opened the door. In the blazing sunlight, Jared and Brook walked in slightly annoyed.

However, when they saw the scene in front of them, they looked like they had been poured a pot of cold water.

Sofia was lying on the back of a chair with a satisfied face. Hailey was giving her a massage behind her.

Hailey's hand was touching her waist... With the sound, it looked very strange.

Jared frowned and yelled, "What are you doing?!"

His yell, like a thunderclap, immediately made Sofia raise her head and caught sight of a handsome guy! No, to

be precise, two handsome guys. Apart from Patrick, the two that were walking in front looked very nice.

Especially, she liked the man wearing black sunglasses. His bronze skin looked darker than hers. But why and

he look so familiar?

Sofia and Hailey straightened up at the same time and looked towards the door. Owen followed and stood up.

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Jared pursed his lips and walked straight towards them. Sofia met a pair of deep eyes as Jared took off her

sunglasses. She felt her heart flutter. She recognized who this man was! It was him who had followed her many

times. No wonder he looked so familiar. A sick pervert! Sofia's eyes became sharp.

Brook patted her frightened heart and said, "I was scared to death. Hailey, I thought you were touching a man."

Hailey didn't know what to say. Were these two guys serious? How could a man be so handsome? "So what if there is a man I'm touching? Am I not allowed to touch a man?" Owen looked at toward Hailey. If Sofia was really a man, how could he let her touch Sofia? Without waiting for Owen to say anything, an icy voice came. "No touching." Jared said stiffly. Hailey and Brook looked over toward Jared with surprised expressions. "Why?"

Sofia looked up at him, "Are you kidding..."

Before Sofia could finish her sentence, Jared reached out and took Sofia's shoulder. Facing Hailey and Brook, he

looked very solemn and said, "Let me introduce her to you. This is my future wife."

Sofia, Hailey, and Brook were all shocked.

There were a few seconds of silence. Jared's arm was instantly in Sofia's grip. Her shoulders were against his

body. She was ready to give him a shoulder tackle. However, she forgot that her back had just been massaged

and it was in a state of weakness. Jared did not move and watched silently as she did so. Suddenly, there was a

sound. Sofia's back was broken.

In the Traditional Medicine Center.

Sitting in the consultation room holding his back, Matthew felt unlucky. Perhaps because of osteoporosis at his

age, Matthew hurt his back when he got up to stretch this morning. It hurt a lot. He came to the Traditional

Medicine Center with his back hurt for a cure. In fact, he was eager to have Ryan examine him and so he could

experience Dr. Sears' massage techniques.

His dad would go to Fenneth every year. He didn't care about the cost, just to have Ryan massage and treat him.

That was probably why he got a son at such an old age. But because of Catherine, Ryan now hated Matthew,

How could she possibly treat his back? Matthew signed, "Oh, this is terrible!"

The door of the consultation room opened. A patient came out of the consultation room with a bright smile, and

said to his son, who was holding him, "I didn't expect that a young woman would be so good at healing. She

pressed me so comfortable that it didn't hurt at all."

The nurse came out and said politely, "Mr. Holland, you can go in now."

Matthew was about to stand up when he heard someone call him.

"Matthew!"

A sharp voice suddenly rang out from the corridor, which startled Matthew. His eyes widened. Looking at the

woman who jumped on him, Matthew thought she looked familiar. But couldn't remember who she was.

“May I ask who are you?”

The woman stared at him with wide eyes in disbelief, saying, “You don’t recognize me? I’m Ann!”

Ann? Matthew didn’t remember her and said, “I don’t know you.”

He was just about to leave when Ann followed him and said, “How can you don’t know me? We’ve been dating

for thirty days and twenty-one hours. Plus three more hours, it’s a month! You’ve been such a big influence on

me that I haven’t found a better boyfriend because of you. But I can’t believe that you say you don’t know me.

You’re lying to me, right?” Matthew was silent He wasn’t trying to lie to her. It was true that he couldn’t remember who she was. There were many women

named Ann that he dated. He could only remember a woman with big eyes and a round face whom he had

dated for a year and a half. The rest of those women, including the Ann in front of him, were the women he

never touched. He might have dinner or drink with them. So, Matthew had no memory of Ann. In addition, this

woman looked ordinary, it was difficult for him to remember who she was. “He shouldn’t have lied to you.” A voice suddenly came from behind them. Matthew and Ann looked over in unison. A woman in a plain shirt

stood in the doorway. Her hair was tied up in a bun and pinned to the back of her head with a hairpin. She was

so elegant that she was like a female doctor coming out of a classic book. Catherine leaned lightly against the door and narrowed her eyes. She asked, “How can he remember you when

you’ve been together for less than a month? Isn’t that right, Matthew?”