

Love Is Fair 271

Chapter 271 She Was Confined

Hailey woke up with a bitter taste in her mouth. Then she smelled the strong odor of medicine. Since she was not completely sober, she

thought that she was back to the days when she was in Fenneth.

“She woke up! She woke up!”

Hearing some shouts near her, she opened her eyes to find herself surrounded by many people. As soon as she tilted her head, she met Owen’s face just a few inches away. Then she saw Sofia, Jared, Ryan, Brook, Matthew, Catherine, and Bob. With a frown on her face, she

murmured in a husky voice, “Why are you all here?”

Owen looked at her anxiously. “Hailey, how do you feel?”

“Bitter” Hailey pressed her lips together. Then she said simply, “Water.”

“Okay, water. Give her some water. Be quick!”

Catherine fetched a cup of water and handed it to the person in front of her, who gave it to the next one. Finally, Owen got it.

Leaning against Owen’s arm, she gulped the whole cup of water with the help of Owen. Looking up, she noticed the ward crowded with

people, including Polly and almost all the members of the Moores, which surprised her who then choked on water violently.

All the elders there frowned immediately at Owen.

Steven wore a long face. “Just help her drink it slowly. How could you fail to do that? So stupid.”

Abby was unsettled “What are you doing? Just wipe her mouth.”

Polly came forward by moving the wheelchair. “She is choking on water. Pat her back to help her breathe.”

Being anxious, Owen put down the cup quickly and took some tissue to wipe Hailey’s mouth. Then, he patted her back, wishing that he

had more hands to take care of her. When he just patted her twice, he was scolded by the elders again. “Be tender!” Their voices were so

loud that he couldn’t help sweating.

After drinking the water, Hailey found the bitter taste in her mouth gone. Looking at Ryan, she complained, “Did you feed me some

medicine when I was in a coma?”

“Yes,” said Ryan tonelessly. “I made it very bitter on purpose to make you remember this lesson.”

Hailey was speechless

Jared, Brook, and Owen all stared at Ryan with dissatisfaction.

Brook said, “Hey, Ryan, how could you do that to her? What a poor girl.”

Matthew pressed his lips together and sighed inwardly. He thought. I should be careful not to offend Ryan. Those who are medical

experts are so horrifying. I don’t want to suffer

Since Hailey was awake, all the people in the ward relaxed.

As the head of Traditional Medicine Center, Charlotte asked the Moores to leave the ward with the reason that Hailey needed a good rest.

Steven and Abby asked Charlotte to examine their health and got some traditional medicine from him. Staring at Charlotte who had a

handsome face and behaved in a good manner, Abby asked him with a genial smile, “Dr. Douglas, may I ask how old you are?”

Charlotte smiled at her. “25”

“As the head here, you are so young and successful. Have you got a girlfriend?”

Charlotte kept smiling. “No, I haven’t.”

Abby smiled more brightly. “Oh, good. Gene, my granddaughter, hasn’t got a boyfriend either.”

Standing behind Abby, Gene was surprised. “Grandma...” She thought. ‘Please don’t! It’s so embarrassing.

People in the ward were still chatting. As soon as the Moores left, Jared pulled Owen away from Hailey and surrounded her together with

Brook and Ryan “Hailey, you are not a child now and you have a phone. Why didn’t you ask for help when in danger?” He criticized her and

glanced at Sofia

Sitting on the sofa, Sofia was biting her fingernails. When he said these, he looked so like my father’

Brook’s face also fell “You are grown up. But you are also a girl who should be careful outside and your safety is always the most important. This time you got into great trouble which almost freaked me out.” While he was speaking, tears came to his eyes. He

recalled the scene when they arrived there to save her. The exploded car and the fires were so appalling that he couldn’t forget them. He

thought. ‘We already lost our mom. We can’t lose you, Hailey.’”

Ryan was no longer calm. Looking at Hailey's pale wounded face, he announced, "Just stay here for half a month. Yes, that's confinement and you can't go anywhere else."

Hailey was listening to her brothers obediently and didn't retort. When she heard his announcement, she raised her head immediately.

"No! I don't agree!" She would die than stay in the ward for half a month.

Ryan's face was stern. "Your objection is annulled."

Hailey became anxious. "No!" That's my own freedom. I am the only one who can decide it."

"Well, so you refuse?" Ryan took out his phone and dialed an oversea phone number. "Your sister doesn't accept my order. You should talk to her."

Hailey had a bad feeling instantly.

The next second, Ryan put the phone near her ear and said, "Just say it."

A pretty deep voice came from the phone. "Hailey Newman." The man called her full name.

Hailey's heart did a flip and her face became whiter. She opened her mouth stiffly and said hesitantly. "I... I am here."

Noticing the scare and panic on her face, Owen frowned and thought. "Why is she so afraid?"

The man said something to Hailey over the phone, which made her lower her head.

She said unhappily but humbly, "Okay, I got it. I should listen to Ryan."

Ryan took back the phone and twisted the corner of his mouth. "She only follows your words. What a rebellious sister." After the man over

the phone said something else, Ryan nodded and gave the phone to Jared. "Your brother wants to talk with you."

"Me?" Pointing at himself, Jared who was always cold showed some cowardice. He took over the phone and cleared his throat. After that,

he said quietly, "This is Jared."

Sofia looked at Jared curiously and found his forehead covered with cold sweat in just a few seconds.

"Okay, got it. I will deal with it," said Jared, who then hung up the phone. Grim-faced, he handed the phone back to Ryan.

Hailey thought that Jared was scolded by their eldest brother just now, so she was quite guilty. Before she said something to Jared, Jared

asked her, "Do you know the identity of the kidnapper?"

“I don’t know.” Hailey shook her head. Recalling the kidnapper’s face, she said with a frown, “He has whiskers, a robust body... Oh, his

eyes are very familiar to me. But I can’t recognize his face. I don’t know who he is.”

Jared frowned tightly, dwelling on her words.

Owen asked in a deep voice, “What happened when you were in the hot spring pool?”

Brook also had long wanted to ask about it. “Just tell us what happened there. Why would you have a fight there with a gang of villains

and nearly got kidnapped?”

Actually, even Hailey and Sofia were surprised about what happened.

Sofia said, “We saw someone making love there. So we were attacked.”

“Making love?” Brook’s eyes widened. He asked, “Who is it?”

Hailey looked at Owen and said clearly, “Eliza.”

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Chapter 272 The Familiar Eyes

Hearing the name, all the people there moved their gaze to Owen.

Owen’s face didn’t change as if he didn’t care about Eliza at all. He just asked, “That man’s family name is Joe, right?” Both Hailey and Sofia were shocked. “How would you know that?” They had heard clearly Eliza call that bearded man Mr. Joe. Owen pressed his lips together with his face extremely cold.

To guarantee the privacy of customers, the open spring pools were all separated with exported clapboards. Therefore, the pool they stayed in was open, but the fights and the quarrels there wouldn’t be heard by other customers. Even if the sounds were so loud to draw other customers’ attention, they wouldn’t care. After all, nowadays people cherished their own happiness, and even wouldn’t bother to help others.

Thanks to the couples’ complaints, Owen and Jared got the clue and quickly checked the list of customers and found the name, Eliza Brown. They noticed that Eliza was a VIP customer and today she came here for a valentine’s activity with her couple who just left his

family name, Joe, on the check-in

Bob happened to be in the club and got a deep impression of “Mr. Joe”. “He came here with many bodyguards as if he were to do a film. He also asked the staff here not to disturb him. Since he had so many guards, I didn’t arrange for any staff to follow him. If I had done it, Hailey and Sofia wouldn’t have been kidnapped. I am so sorry.” He felt prickles in his conscience because Hailey and Sofia encountered danger in his club.

Wade was angry that he forced Bob to close the club after scolding him for a long while. He knew that money was way less important

than the safety and if his son was involved in a murder case, that would be great trouble.

Bob was still frightened even after he had called the police several times.

Hailey and Sofia told the whole detailed story to others who then remained silent for a while.

Brook rubbed his jaw with flashes of light across his eyes as if he were an experienced detective. "This case seems like an accident. But I

am not sure. It's still suspicious."

Matthew nodded. "I agree with you."

"What you said is meaningless. We all know that Jared glanced at them with disdain. "Could you say something important?"

Both Brook and Matthew were unhappy. They thought. We did a big help! We got the trace of Hailey and Sofia through high-tech skills.

Without us, you wouldn't have been able to get there in time. They didn't say what they were thinking about, however, because many

others here were elder than them. They just dared to complain inwardly.

"It's not an accident," said Hailey a bit hoarsely, which riveted all the others' attention. Although she looked quite weak, her words were

somehow powerful. "It might be a coincidence to meet Eliza. But later 'Mr. Joe' kidnapped us, which is in no way an accident."

Owen dwelled on her words, grim-faced. He didn't know the relationship between "Mr. Joe" and Eliza, but he did know that Eliza had had

sex with men abroad.

"I don't want to see Eliza's face again. So gross." Thinking of the scene where Eliza made love with a man, Sofia felt sick and turned to

Owen. "Why would you fall in love with her in the past? Eliza, such a woman, oh no. I think, maybe you should see a doctor for that." Then

she added, "Thank God you didn't marry her. Otherwise, she would have cheated on you countless times and the men she had slept with

would be a long list. Good luck to you."

Jared was amused by her sharp statement and Matthew already burst into laughter.

The name Eliza had become Owen's stigma that would never disappear. Even though he didn't love her anymore, she still left a scar on his

heart. He didn't talk back while receiving Sofia's criticism. I deserve that and I won't blame anyone else!

Ryan didn't pay much attention to what Eliza had done. He just asked with a kind of puzzle, "Why did "Mr. Joe' kidnap you and even want

to kill you? Just because you saw them make love?"

Sofia frowned. "I am confused too. I haven't figured out why that happened. Once Eliza saw us, she was in a panic. I guess she was afraid that we would tell Steven about her affair so she asked Mr. Joe's guards to catch us. Then we had a fight. I just thought that it was just a fight so I didn't beat them hard. But at last, they put a gun against my head."

"Mr. Joe" dared to commit murder in a public place with a gun, which meant that he was not an ordinary man. It was likely that he was at

merciless killer.

Ryan turned to Jared. "You don't know about that man, do you?"

Jared looked serious. "No. I haven't heard of a man with whiskers or something. Maybe he is a rookie." He looked at Matthew and asked,

"Do you know about him?"

Matthew shook his head and said, "I have done some investigation. But there's no result so far. I guess he is a foreigner."

Hearing the word, foreigner, Hailey held her breath and recalled the man's eyes. She couldn't help shivering slightly.

Owen had fixed his eyes on Hailey from the beginning so he noticed her movement quickly and frowned. "Hailey, what's wrong? How do

you feel? Are you comfortable?" He then covered her with the quilt anxiously and felt sorry for her white weary face. "Well. Don't ask her

questions anymore. She needs a good rest," suggested Owen, who helped her lie down on the bed.

Hailey didn't refuse his help and lay down obediently because she was quite tired.

After that, she said, "He's right. I want to stay by myself. Leave me alone, thanks." Then she closed her eyes

Knowing that the escape consumed her lots of energy, all the others stopped asking and left the ward.

Unlike Hailey, Sofia was still vigorous as if nothing had happened to her.

Jared sized Sofia up and asked, "How about you? Do you need a rest?"

"I am okay. Just a little bit of ache in my waist. I just need to lie somewhere for a while." Sofia waved her hands casually.

Looking at her, Jared asked caringly, "Really? You almost died there. Aren't you scared?"

“Well, but I am still alive,” she answered at ease. Meeting Jared’s surprised gaze, she smiled. “Hey, don’t worry. My job is to escape from

death and I have gotten used to it. I am not a common woman.”

“Even if you are stronger, you still need to rest.” Jared directly shouldered her and looked for an empty ward for her.

“What are you doing? Let go of me!”

Owen closed the door outside the ward. He didn’t leave immediately; instead, he stared at Hailey through the glass in the door. He was

quite upset because he thought that Hailey still hid something from him. But he wouldn’t force her to tell it.

Once Hailey closed her eyes, she could see the familiar eyes. The eyes were aloof, fierce, and ruthless, which were fixed on her like those

of a serpent. In her mind, the owner of the eyes said mercilessly, “Don’t worry. I won’t kill you so soon.” She thought. “That’s him. He is still

alive.”

Chapter 273 Be Strong in Love

There happened an explosion in the suburb of North City and three people were burnt to death with their whole bodies ruined. The police carried out an investigation and found Hailey and Sofia involved after tracking the clues. Hailey and Sofia cooperated with the police. actively by telling them the whole story. After that, the police filed the case and did more investigations about it.

Bob’s club was closed, which made Hailey feel somewhat guilty

As soon as knowing Hailey’s suffering, Chris flew to North City from Poya together with Ava. Seeing them, Hailey got to know that they were back with each other again. With Ava standing aside, Hailey criticized Chris for a long and Chris admitted his mistake humbly. He

said sincerely. “Yes, I am wrong. I will never do it again.”

When Hailey was going to scold him again, Ava pulled her sleeve and stopped her.

“Ava, you are so well-tempered. If you keep being so nice to him, he might bully you again.” Hailey thought that Ava such a pretty girl

whom she pampered shouldn’t be bullied by a man. Actually, she regarded Ava as her daughter already

“He has never bullied me. I am just too sensitive.” Ava reflected on herself. “I know he is busy with work. He hasn’t had a good sleep

these days because of Freaktube Group. Actually, he has also told me that he would be occupied for some days. I understand what he is

facing, but I just...”

“You just can’t stand being alone without him. You think that you are neglected by him, right?” Hailey guessed Ava’s thoughts.

Ava lowered her head. “Maybe I just lack confidence. I am not good enough for him and can’t give him even a little help. Instead, I trouble

him. I want to be considerate but I can’t help thinking about something bad. I guess it will be better if his girlfriend is not me, but an

excellent one

“I understand. I used to have the same worries and didn’t know what to do.” Although she was not Ava, she could comprehend all her

thoughts. She added, “It is said that women are more vulnerable to love than men. During a relationship, men are totally different from

women. They can fall in love with women easily but their passion will also fade away soon. But women, you know, will just give more and

more in love. When a woman completely relies on a man, the man will feel fed up and pay less attention to her. That’s the phase when the

woman begins to feel lonely and void.”

Ava nodded heavily “I have heard of that principle from a classmate in love. But I don’t understand that until I experience it. That’s true.

What should I do?”

“You can do nothing about it,” said Hailey tonelessly. “Love derives from a stimulus produced by hormone, that is, a chemical reaction.

But this kind of reaction has its time limitation. It will fade away at last. Maintaining a good relationship depends on your attraction to

each other. The longer you appeal to him, the longer will your relationship last.”

Ava was a little confused. “Well, what should I do?”

“The only thing you can do is to make yourself better and stronger.” Hailey now looked like an expert in love, teaching Ava her

experiences “Ava, you should be more confident and you don’t need to spend much of your time wondering whether he still loves you.

You should believe that you are an outstanding girl who deserves love. It’s not a bad thing to have a reliable man by your side, but you

can’t lose yourself. You should have the ability to make a good life by yourself and don’t rely on any other completely. It’s good to have

him, but if you lose him, it shouldn't be a big deal. If you are not afraid to lose him, then you will never lose the game."

It seemed that Ava still had some puzzles. She nodded hesitantly. Although she didn't completely understand what Hailey said, she got

one point-she should get better and stronger.

Although Hailey was confined in the ward, she had lots of things to deal with. Chris was reporting Freaktube Group's situation to her. After

a while, she cut in, "Just tell me the result. Sitting on the bed, she put a small desk in front of her and placed the documents on it.

Scanning the terms on a document carefully, she signed her name on the right corner of it. Soon, the documents piled up on the bed.

While asking Patrick to deal with these documents, she listened to Chris's report.

Since Chris wanted to earn money for his future wife, he made a lot of surveys on Freaktube Group. "Freaktube Group's share price has

already dropped to the lowest point in its record. I have registered a start-up and bought lots of Freaktube Group's stocks. I can short

them at any time. The situation of the property market now impedes the development of Freaktube Group and Newell has long planned

take that task, but L just invested the fund in the entertainment industry" Chris snorted and to start a new company. He asked L

continued. "Actually. Andy, the successor of Artistic Talent, is Luca's good friend. At first, they earned lots of money in entertainment, so

Newell didn't stop his son. But as Artistic Talent collapsed, Luca still injected more funds into the entertainment industry and hired

notorious celebrities. As the result, the films and TV series he funded all failed to make money. He paid a high price for that. At last, the

oversea enterprise Newell had wanted just ended up with foams and Freaktube Group fell

Listening to him with a poker face, Hailey was not at all surprised: She looked at Chris and said, "I told you I just wanted to know the

result of it. Save your words."

Chris grinned embarrassedly. "It seems that you are in a good mood. I just meant to make you happier."

Hailey then took an apple from a blanket and threw it at him.

He caught the apple and beamed at her. After thanking her, he bit the apple.

She went on asking. "Is there anything else?" She had stayed in the ward for three days and she felt extremely bored, expecting to hear

something funny

Chris said, "Isolde permitted her brother to lend usury to others. Her brother recently beat a person to death because that person failed to

pay the loan. Her brother finally went to jail while Isolde also needed to take responsibility. Clear that Luca was not reliable anymore,

Candice took the abortion and ran away with some money stolen from Luca. Luca has been looking for you. He even tried to get into the

Garden of Rose to see Eve, but Old K let a dog bite him and drove him away. That's it. Nothing else."

Hailey was still bored after hearing these stories.

Chris added, "There's one more thing. I almost forget it."

"What's it?"

He looked at her with a grin. "You have been confined."

Her face changed. She grabbed a pen from the desk and threw it at him. "Hey, how dare you, little boy!"

Chris stepped aside quickly to avoid the pen when the door of the ward was pushed open. It hit Owen who entered the ward. Owen then

held the pen in his hand.

Looking at Owen, Hailey became unhappy and said impatiently, "Why are you here?"

Chapter 274 The Lunch

Hailey was no longer a little girl but still confined by her brothers, which made her lose face and took away her freedom. Therefore, she was not in a good mood in fact but even kind of irritated. When she saw Owen, she was more annoyed.

Owen became sticky and went to Traditional Medicine Center every day to see her. Although she wanted to stop him from coming, she

couldn't leave the ward so he still came to the ward regardless of her attitude.

What's more, the Moores took all the responsibility for her suffering in the club. They said that she went into danger in Bob's club and

Owen didn't protect her well, so they ordered Owen to take good care of her as compensation. Days ago, Abby held her hands and said genially, "Hailey, whatever you want to eat, just ask Owie to buy them for you. It's his duty to look after you. Just take him for a slave." At

that time, Hailey felt it difficult to say no to her so she just smiled politely. As for Polly, since she was also receiving treatment at

Traditional Medicine Center, she asked Owen to deliver meals to her together with those for Hailey. In short, the Moores had arranged all

the things for Owen and Hailey.

This time, Owen brought a little box with him besides a lunch box. He just ignored Hailey's impatience and smiled warmly. "Here's the

panned steak. Your favorite."

Hailey glanced at him and said, "Aren't you busy? Why do you have so much time to come here? Don't you need to deal with your

business? Or, you just became a deliveryman?" Her mockery, however, didn't Owen's feelings at all.

Owen put down the boxes and said, "I just came from Mazedew Museum."

Hearing his words, she felt nervous immediately. "Does my grandpa know I am here?"

Staring at her face, he said, "No. You asked me not to tell him about it, so I didn't."

She breathed a sigh of relief. "Good." She didn't want her grandpa to worry about her because he was quite old and busy with his work.

"Oh, he mentioned you. You haven't seen him for days. He asked me what you were doing recently."

Owen was putting the dishes on the

desk.

She looked at him nervously. "What did you say?"

"I said that you just had a waist injury and couldn't walk for a long time, so Dr. Sears ordered you to stay at home. I promised that you

would go to see him after a few days," said Owen calmly. Although Owen didn't tell Hailey's grandfather the whole truth, she indeed had a

waist injury and got confined; therefore, what he said was not a lie. He took out his phone and suggested, "I think you had better give him

a phone call."

Holding his phone, Hailey thought for a while and called her grandfather. She hadn't given him a call days before because her voice was

so husky that he might sense something strange. The phone was connected soon and she said the same story to her grandfather as

Owen.

Jason grunted after hearing her explanation and asked her to be more careful. He wasn't quite worried about her. When she mentioned the

confinement, he laughed instantly and said, "Ryan did a good job. You should be confined to learn a lesson."

She was helpless and speechless by his reaction. After a while, she hung up the phone and gave it back to Owen. "Thanks," she said

quietly.

"My pleasure." Holding the phone, Owen could still sense the warmth from her hand so he grabbed it more tightly.

There were delicious dishes on the desk with a good smell, which aroused Hailey's appetite. She began to eat with a fork in her hand. A

cook hired by the Moores always made tasty food and although Hailey didn't eat much, she had more food than usual when she was in

the Moores. These days, she also ate many foods thanks to the cook..

Owen loved looking at her while she had her meals. In his eyes, she always behaved cutely.

Hailey chewed food slowly and elegantly in a civil manner and never had her mouth full of food. But she could finish her meal in a short

while. Besides, she didn't want to control her diet so just in a few minutes, she ate half of the food with her lips a bit oily.

Owen just stared at her quietly and smiled.

Hailey looked up and noticed his gaze and smile. "Why are you looking at me?"

He answered, "Because you are pretty"

She was speechless. I know I am pretty. I don't need you to tell me about that: "Hey. Look away. I can't continue to eat if you keep staring

at me like this," said she with dissatisfaction.

"Okay" He closed his eyes "I don't look at you now.

Hailey now wondered if he was a fool. Then she lowered her head to focus on the delicious food.

Suddenly some noises from Owen's stomach broke the silence in the room, which drew Hailey's attention. She paused and looked up. Her

gaze moved from his stomach to his face. Owen didn't expect that his stomach would make some noises so he looked a bit

embarrassed now.

"You haven't had a meal, have you?" asked she in surprise.

He replied kind of stiffly, "No." Then he added, "When I came back home from the museum, I thought that you might be hungry, so I

fetches the lunch box and rushes here without having any food. Just finish the dishes. I am not hungry actually. I can have my meal

later.”

She frowned. ‘But your stomach just made a loud noise. You must be hungry. She pulled open a drawer and took out a fork and a knife for

him. “Enjoy the food with me.”

Holding the fork, he was quite stunned as well as happy. He just looked at her with disbelief. He asked, “Are you sure?”

She didn’t want him to be so humble and careful as if he owed her a lot of things. So she said tonelessly, “I can’t have all of these. I am

quite full”

It was a rare chance for him to have a meal with her, so he didn’t refuse and put some meat on her plate. “You need to have more protein

to recover. You are so weak and slim now.”

She wasn’t used to his kindness. “Just have yours. I can eat by myself.”

Then the two of them enjoyed the food quietly without more talk. But this chance was so precious to Owen that he would remember it for the rest of his life. He tried to eat slowly so that the lunchtime between them would last longer. He also hoped that he could stay with her longer and longer. However, it didn’t take them quite long to finish the meal. After drinking the last drop of soup, he felt somewhat pity. Hailey stared at him with confusion, wondering if he had been hungry for a long time. The boxes and the plates were all empty now and both of them didn’t waste any food. After cleaning up the desk, he took out a wooden box and gave it to her. “Take this. She took it over in a daze. “What’s it?”

Owen didn’t tell her directly. “Just open it.”

She opened it and found a small enamel bowl with beautiful colors. Her eyes lit up immediately with twinkles.

Chapter 275 A Hairpin for a Bowl

This enamel bowl was a bit different from the four she bid for in the charity before. She held it carefully with her eyes fixed on it as if she

were a wolf and the bowl were her prey. “Was it made 400 years ago?”

Owen’s eyes also lit up. Although he knew that she had done lots of surveys on the antiques, he didn’t expect her to be such an expert. He

replied with a smile, “Yes. How would you know that?”

She appreciated the small bowl from different angles with information about it flashing across her mind- the enamel bowl has flower patterns made 400 years ago with a round shape and a wide rim. The

interior of it was covered with a white glazed surface and the exterior was depicted colorfully with two blooming flowers and a few wild branches. She said consciously, "All those enamels made 500 years ago only have simple patterns and decorations while this one has flowers and mountains as its patterns together with a poem on

1. Besides, its interior is white, which shows that it is a typical one made 400 years ago."

"Great." Owen applauded. "That's an enamel bowl made 400 years ago." When Hailey was reading the poem on the exterior, he asked, "Do

you like it? That's your gift." He smiled at her.

She was dazed by his words. Suddenly she recalled the charity auction where she competed with him for the four enamel bowls. Back

then, he kept raising the price and at last, he got them. It seemed that he loved those bowls dearly.

"My gift?" Her eyes were still fixed on the little bowl which was already put back in the box. She smiled faintly, "Hey, when do you become

so generous? You even want to give the beautiful bowl to me. Amazing After closing the box, she said, "Okay, I accept it."

Actually, he had been afraid that she wouldn't accept it. So when she gave her word, he relaxed.

In the next second, she said, "How much should I pay for it?"

He became unsettled again with his eyes narrowed. "What?"

"I don't know where you got it. But I think that you must do a lot for it," she said quietly. "You are a good businessman who never makes a

deal at a loss. Besides, the bowl is so precious. I can't take it from you without paying anything. What do you want from me? Just tell me.

I am not a miser." She now looked like a merchant who didn't care about the relationship but money.

Her attitude was like a knife stabbing into his heart. He felt his throat much tight and it took him some effort to speak out some words.

"I... I just want to give you a gift. I don't want your money or anything else. I just... I just want you to be happy"

"Well, I am happy. Thanks." She didn't hide her true thought. "But I can't accept it without giving you anything back. That's not polite even if

you were my brother. And in fact, we are not even friends, but just a divorced..." She couldn't say the word, couple. In her eyes, they hadn't

been a couple at all and their marriage was fake. "In short, I must give you the money." There were no emotions in her beautiful eyes.

Seeing him refuse to say the price of the bowl, she said, "Well, I can ask Chris to write a check to you. I will pay for the bowl at its market

price. If you don't want the money, I can give you a gift back..."

Before she could finish her words, he said, "I want the hairpin on your head."

While she was still dazed, he took the wooden hairpin from her hair which then settled on her shoulders.

"Okay, I got your gift," said he, holding the wooden hairpin in his hand.

She frowned. "That's an ordinary hairpin. It isn't that worthy." She bought it from a small shop when she was window-shopping with Sofia.

It was made of fine wood, but still a wood thing. Since she was so bored in the ward, she carved a rose and her name, Hailey, on it, which

made it quite good looking. But after all, she just paid 20 bucks for it, which was no match for the enamel bowl.

"I think it is of high price. It's good." He put it into his pocket quickly as if he was afraid that she would take it back. After putting the

lunch boxes back in the bag, he turned around to leave the ward with the bag. "I am leaving. I will be back at dinner time." "What? She frowned tightly and shouted after him, "Hey, Owen. Don't come..." Before she finished her sentence, the door of the ward was

closed by him.

In the next ward, Sofia was lying on the bed waiting for the acupuncture. She looked at Jared and said, "Hey, why are you here again? Do

you love acupuncture?"

Holding his black phone, Jared raised his head. "Yes."

Sofia was confused.

"That's interesting," he explained.

"What the fuck!" She was angry.

But as soon as she moved, Catherine said, "Hey. Stop and lie back on the bed."

Sofia didn't dare to move again and just glared at Jared She thought If I were not injured, I would beat you blue and purple. What the hell

are you talking about? She then tilted her head to ask Matthew on the other side, "Why are you also here?"

Sitting on the sofa, Matthew held his waist gently and said, "I am waiting for the acupuncture as well. But..." He paused and smiled evilly.

“To see you acupunctured is so funny. Hey, little Solon, you are the best female gunner in Dragon Special Force, but you have to be

obedient now. Interesting! I should record your acupuncture and send it to our comrades. They must find it amusing as well.” He took out

his phone to take a record, but he met Jared’s sullen gaze.

“If you don’t want me to beat you, just put away your phone,” said Jared coldly.

Irritated by Matthew, Sofia was about to lose her temper when she heard Jared’s words. Then she lay back on the bed.

Matthew pursed his lips and put away his phone probably because Jared’s warning was kind of intimidating.

While giving Sofia the acupuncture treatment, Catherine asked with a smile, “Solon? Is that your nickname?”

“Kind of. Actually, it is my code name,” answered Sofia, who was lying on the bed weakly. “They gave me that name, but I hate it. It’s not

beautiful.” “They” referred to Owen and Matthew

Catherine smiled. “I think it’s cute” Then she looked at Matthew. “Matt, what’s your code name?”

Matthew pressed his lips together and lied to her calmly, “I don’t have one.”

“No, he has one.” Sofia retorted immediately. Then she added with a big smile, “His code name is little OW.”

“Little OW? Why?” asked Catherine with curiosity.

Matthew looked at Sofia with a warning in his eyes. He didn’t want her to say the reason.

But Sofia ignored his gaze and smiled meaningfully. “Because OW is Owen’s code name.”

Catherine grunted with confusion.

Jared snorted and said, “He and Owen must get along well with each other. Little OW sounds like the son of OW.”

Matthew narrowed his eyes at Jared unhappily. “So you are provoking me? Do you want to have a fight with me?”

We were ve

Chapter 276 He Came Back Alive

After leaving the hospital, Owen got into his car. Holding the hairpin in his hand, he kept rubbing the carved patterns and especially the name, Hailey, with a smile. Finally, he got one thing from her. In his eyes, the little hairpin seemed to retain some warmth from her

because of her sculpture.

Sitting on the passenger seat, Jose just hung up his phone and turned around to tell Owen about something. He then was surprised to see Owen smiling like a fool at a hairpin. Pressing his lips together, he thought that the hairpin was not worthy of the enamel bowl but Owen was still satisfied. Well, love always makes people less smart. He didn't want to spoil Owen's fun, but he had something very important

to tell him, so he said, "Mr. Moore."

Owen replied simply, "What's up?"

"I have found Miss Brown. She is detained at the Century police station."

Owen raised his head with sullenness in his eyes. Holding the hairpin more tightly, he seemed to see the scene again where there was the exploded car and a sea of fire. Now there were also flames of anger in his eyes. After a long while, he ordered in a deep voice, "Go to the police station."

Hailey got the news almost at the same time.

After Brook hung up his phone, he told Hailey, "Eliza is found. As you expected, she was abandoned and left by that man." Stretching her arms and legs on the bed, she wore a poker face. "Eliza thought that she would be protected well by the man. But at last,

she suffered from it. Actually, she is just used as bait by the man. Who does she think she is?" Hailey had thought that it was just a

coincidence to see Eliza in the club. But now she realized that she and Sofia went in the wrong direction because someone put the wrong

map there to guide them to the open spring pool. Therefore, they were led to see the sex. Afraid that Hailey would inform Owen of her

love affair, Eliza wouldn't let them go, which provided "Mr. Joe" an excuse to kidnap them. Since Sofia was involved was that she also

helped finish the Groyfast mission, "Mr. Joe" wanted her as well. Maybe he didn't really want to kill them; otherwise, he wouldn't arrange

for three rookies to monitor them. The reason why he kidnapped them was that he wanted to announce his comeback. Hailey got this

conclusion after discussing with Sofia all the information they had known.

"You are right." Brook snorted. "Maybe Eliza considered 'Mr. Joe' as her sugar daddy, ready to enjoy her rich life. She is such an idiot. Has

she got a brain? How could she believe that the free lunch would fall on her? She's a silly pig."

Hailey gave him a glance and said, "You think she's a pig. Oh, come on, don't humiliate the pig. It is innocent."

Brook snorted again.

Hailey did the splits and asked, "Where is she?"

Brook said, "She was arrested. Now she is detained in the Century police station. Soon she can meet her aunt. Both of them are fools,

who always stir trouble."

Hailey folded her arms behind her to have some stretches, frowning. Then she put down her arms and sat up. After that, she said softly,

"My dear Brook."

Brook was startled by the softness in her tone and nearly dropped his phone. With surprise on his face, he stared at her with wide eyes.

"Why... why would you call me like that? That's so gross."

She was speechless for a second and then winked at him. Approaching him and waving his arms, she begged, "Brook, I want some

help"

"No! I won't do that" He took back his arms and jumped back vigilantly as if she was to do something bad to him.

Her face fell. "I haven't told you what kind of help I need."

He snorted as if he could see through her. "I guess you want me to help you leave here so that you can go to the police station. Is that

right? I have long known you, Hailey/

"Could you help me?" She acted like a cute girl.

He stepped back again. "You... you make me sick. Oh no."

She kept pleading with him, "Dear Brook."

He even wanted to kneel to her. Crossing his hands together, he begged, "Please don't ask me to do that. It's our eldest brother and Ryan

who decided to confine you here. If I help you leave here, they will definitely kill me. If you insist, just kill me now" He raised his jaw to

show her his neck as if he were ready for death.

She threw a pillow at him "How could you be so cowardly?"

"Yes, you are right. I am a coward." He caught the pillow and patted it. "Oh, you are so brave. I believe you can manage to get out of here." Before she said something, the door of the ward was pushed open and Ryan entered. He looked around and said, "What's going on? Who

wants to get out of here?"

"Nobody. And nothing happened." Hailey grinned at him, sitting like a good girl.

Brook stared at her with amusement on his face. He seemed to mock her—"Look, you are more cowardly than me".

She glared at him.

Ryan ignored their conflict and said calmly, "Eliza is detained. Do you know it?"

Hailey and Brook nodded. "Yes."

Ryan said again, "Karl called me just now."

Hailey and Brook raised their heads. "Really?"

"Yes," Ryan replied. "He has had a talk with the head of the police station. You two have some high-tech skills, right? You now can watch

the real-time video of the interrogation room. I don't know how to operate it. Just do it by yourselves."

"Great! That's the best idea." Brook patted his head.

Ryan kicked him with a frown. "Be calm."

Brook nearly fell down because of the kick.

Hailey explained immediately. "He is just amazed by Karl's intelligence."

Brook echoed with a smile. "Yes, she's right."

Looking at Ryan's sullen face, Hailey said to Brook, "Give me the laptop. Right now."

Brook nodded and came to fetch a laptop. Then he put it on the desk and started to type something quickly.

After a while, Hailey said with disdain, "Let me do it. You are so slow."

Looking at his sister and his brother, Ryan sighed helplessly and left the room silently. After that, he sent a message to Karl. [I have

finished the task you gave me.]

In a few minutes, Karl sent a reply to him. [Good.]

Chapter 278 The Conversation Between Owen and Eliza

Brook arranged for some men to wait at the gate of the police station. After 24 hours, Eliza would appear there and they would catch her. As soon as Brook hung up his phone, Hailey stared at the screen of the laptop with a frown. "Why is he there?"

"Who?" Brook came close. When he recognized Owen, his eyes widen in surprise "What's going on? Why would he enter the room?"

In the interrogation room, Eliza met Owen's gaze when she was talking nonsense to the cop. Apparently, her face changed. "O... Owie.."

She didn't know whether he had heard what she just said, so she was nervous and anxious.

When she was ready to stand up, Lucas shouted at her, "Sit back! You are not allowed to move."

"Lucas Eliza sat down again hesitantly. "Why are you here?"

Lucas looked at her coldly, ready to scold her. But before he opened his mouth, Owen gave him a glance and said in a low voice, "Don't scold her. Let me talk with her alone. Okay, my friend?" There was some pleading in his tone, even a bit of lowliness

Eliza looked at Owen in a daze with tears in her eyes.

Brook's eyes widened. "Hey, what does Owen mean? He came there to defend her?"

With her eyes fixed on the screen, Hailey remained silent.

Lucas was also surprised. He pointed at Eliza and shouted, "Owen, are you insane? Do you beg me just for such a woman? Where's your

pride? Oh, you even have had a fight with your family because of her. You shouldn't do so much for her."

Owen looked back at Eliza with deep love and helplessness in his eyes. He said, "She deserves. I haven't regretted."

Brook flared up instantly. "What the fuck. How gross! Does he love being two-timed? He is still in love with such a woman. So why has he

come here to serve you?"

Hailey frowned. "Stop. You are so noisy."

Pointing at the screen, Brook said, "Look at his face. Aren't you angry?"

"No, it's none of my business." Hailey folded her arms across her chest. "I really want to see what he will do next for his love."

In the interrogation room, Eliza looked at Owen with tears, deeply touched. She wanted to throw herself into his arms and kissed him right

away. In her eyes, Owen always stood in his dignity but this time he even begged someone for her so now she also felt satisfied. 'Look.

Owen still loves me. I am so important to him that Hailey can't replace me. I am still the one and only whom he loves the most." Lucas asked all the cops to leave and gave his order, "Turn off the monitor." Then he turned to Owen. "Just speak briefly."

Both Hailey and Brook felt nervous, thinking that the monitor would be off soon. While they were wondering whether they should put an

interceptor into the room, they found that the monitor was left on and the conversation between Owen and Eliza could be heard clearly. Sitting opposite Eliza, Owen asked slowly, "Are you okay?"

Eliza's tears immediately dropped. Her acting was as good as that of an experienced actress. "Owie, I have long known that you would be

here to protect me."

Both Lucas and Brook shouted, "You know nothing!"

Hailey just sneered coldly and ironically. She didn't expect to see such a scene, which was more interesting than a TV series.

Owen lit a cigarette and put it between his fingers. Surrounded by the rising smoke, he even looked kind of weak and sad.

Looking at his face, Eliza was at a loss. "Owie?"

Owen still lowered his head and didn't look at her. With a bitter smile, he asked, "When did you meet him for the first time?"

Eliza's heart did a flip. Looking at him, she shook her head. "No. I haven't..."

Owen seemed deeply hurt "So are you going to lie to me? Eliza, you can't cheat on me again and again." deeply

Because of his angry look and his sudden shouts, Eliza was scared and gave in. She said hurriedly, "No, I haven't cheated on you. Owie,

it's he, Mr. Joe, who came to me first."

It seemed that Owen didn't buy her words. "He came to you first? He is such a dangerous man. Why would he want you?" His tone was

full of care, which moved Eliza again.

She said loudly to convince him, "That's true. Owie, trust me. I met him in a bar on the day when I had a conflict with Hailey but you stood

by her side. So I was sad and came to a bar to have a drink. I nearly got raped there. It's Mr. Joe that helped me. Later since I had so much

drink, I...

Owen's face fell. "You had sex with him?"

"He lured me!" Eliza avoided his gaze. She added weakly, "I was so drunk. The next morning when I woke up, I found him lying next to me

on the bed. He is nice and generous I just thought that you abandoned me, so ..."

Owen snorted "I can also give you all those things. But you chose him, a dangerous man. Do you know his real identity? What if he is a

trafficker? What if he hurts you?" As he was speaking, he became emotional

Eliza explained quickly, "No, I don't love those he gave me. I know that he is not a good man and he doesn't love me at all. Now he is fed

up with me and leaves me."

"So why do you still defend him?"

"No, I don't defend him. I just don't dare to tell you about him." There was fear on her face. "You have no idea how horrifying he is. A

follower betrayed him. He gave me a knife and asked me to kill the follower. I didn't dare to do that. He just held my hand and stabbed

the knife into the follower's belly and his guts fell out. He even asked his men to install a bomb in the car to kill Hailey."

Owen now showed his coldness and fierceness. "Why would he want to kill Hailey?"

Eliza's face was pale. "I thought that it was because she saw our sex. But later, I found that it wasn't. I heard one of his men greet him,

"Congratulations, Mr. Joe. You can revenge on your enemies now". So I guess there should be deep hatred between him and Hailey. Oh, he

might also bear grudges against Sofia. But I don't know the details."

Owen calmed down again. "Do you know where he is?"

Chapter 279 He Would Always Protect her

Looking up at his cold face, Eliza felt unsettled. "Are you going to meet him?" There was rising white smoke between them and she failed

to figure out his feeling through his eyes

He just answered in a low voice, "He hurt the woman I love. I must catch him."

Eliza thought that he was going to do that for her, so she looked happy as well as a bit shy. "Actually, he hasn't hurt me. It doesn't matter." "You just need to tell me where he is."

Sensing the anger and coldness in his voice, she said in a daze, "I, I don't know where he lives. I just know that recently he has lived in a

room in Sandom Club"

"What's his room number?"

"880," replied Eliza instantly.

As soon as Eliza finished speaking, Owen stood up. His face changed. Although he still looked cold, he was no longer the one who cared

about Eliza. "Lucas!" He shouted.

Lucas pushed the door open and said, "Got it. I am going there."

Eliza was stunned. What are they doing? Isn't Owen here to save me?"

Looking at the screen, Hailey said, "Brook!"

"I know what you are thinking. I am arranging for some people to get there." He began to contact others. He knew that Eliza wouldn't be

set free today and the emergency was to catch "Mr. Joe" in Sandom Club.

Hailey didn't want to wait in the ward any longer. She stood up to change her clothes. But when she almost closed the laptop, she heard

Eliza shouting with disbelief, "Owie? Why are you leaving? Aren't you here to save me? Don't go, please"

Owen looked back at her. There was no care or love in his eyes. He smiled faintly. "Thanks for your cooperation." Then he strode out of

the room.

Now Eliza realized that it was all his acting and he had never planned to save her. All he did was to get Mr. Joe's information from her.

And the woman he loved was not her, but Hailey. "Oh, no!" She couldn't accept the truth and tried to run out of the room. But soon she

was caught by a cop. Struggling with all her strength, she yelled hysterically, "You are a liar. How could you lie to me? We have

experienced a lot together. How could you do that to me?"

Hailey closed the laptop slowly and it was quiet again. Recalling what happened in the interrogation room, she smiled. "Good acting."

As soon as Brook asked the driver to start the car, Hailey got in. Brook looked at her in a panic. "Hey, why are you here?"

"I must go with you." Putting a knife behind her waist, Hailey bent down to tighten her shoelaces. Her hair was tied up with a rubber band

and she looked neat and clean, ready for a fight.

Sizing her up, Brook said, "So you just left the ward without hesitation. Karl and Ryan would definitely punish you."

"Oh, I guess they will beat you hard. But it doesn't matter," said Hailey, who raised her eyebrows at Brook and asked the driver to start the

car

Brook's eyes widened. He doubt whether he had misheard her. "What? Beat me?"

"Yes. You know, they will never beat me." She tilted her head for some stretches and then patted Brook's shoulder. "Don't worry. Karl and

Ryan will just scold me and I can appease them by turning the charm on them. You are the one who will receive the punishment. God

bless you."

Brook said, "You are such a bad sister!"

"Yes, I am," Hailey admitted.

"I want to cry. Why am I always the one who gets hurt?" Brook complained.

When they arrived at Sandom Club, they saw a total mess there.

There were police, firefighters and reporters crowded around the club.

Hailey got out of the car with a frown. Although her phone in her pocket kept ringing, she didn't notice that. The noises, especially the

whistles, were almost deafening, together with people's talk.

"What a bad year. A club got burnt days ago and this time, Sandom Club also caught fire. What's going on?"

"No, Sandom Club didn't catch fire. It was just mischief"

"But it was closed, wasn't it? It is said that the club is involved in a bomb case and three people died. The bomb exploded in a suburb. It's

so terrifying"

"Sandom Club has long been peaceful. How would it catch fire? Even the police are here."

"I was told that someone set fire. The police are here for the criminal."

"Oh, the three rich guys are so unlucky"

Hailey looked up to observe the fire and found it on the eighth floor. Her eyes were full of coldness. 'So he managed to escape again?' Owen and Lucas arrive earlier. After knowing what was going on, they insisted on going upstairs but the firefighters stopped them. They

regretted getting there too late and came out of Sandom Club grim-faced.

"Hey Owen, is that your ex-wife?" Lucas nudged Owen.

Owen looked up and saw Hailey standing in the crowd. She was raising her head to see Sandom Club clearly. Her figure was so slender

with an air of aloofness and loneliness. He suddenly felt sorry for her and wanted to hold her in his arms right away.

Looking up at the building for a long while, Hailey felt her eyes sore and noticed someone tall and strong next to her. She moved her gaze

from the club to the man near her. Staring at Owen, she asked, "He escaped?"

"Yes" Owen felt upset and apologized, "I am sorry. I came here so late."

"Well, that's not your fault." She shook her head. "He's my enemy and you have no responsibility for that."

But to Owen, the more politely she treated him, the sadder he felt. He knew that "Mr. Joe" was the culprit who once kidnapped Hailey and

died, but now he came back for revenge with a different look. He wants to hurt Hailey again! I won't allow that to happen." He was also

clear that the kidnap that year left a scar in Hailey's heart and she hadn't overcome it yet. Clenching his fists, he decided to tell her that he

would do his best to protect her.

However, before he opened his mouth, a man rushed from the crowd fiercely with an iron bar in his hand. He was going to hit Hailey's

head with the bar.

"Watch out!" Owen's eyes widened. He held the back of Hailey's head with one hand and shielded her from the bar which then hit Owen's

head with a bang.

Hailey couldn't see what happened but she felt that Owen lost his strength and then she saw the blood coming out of his head.

Closing his eyes, Owen fell to the ground women

Chapter 280 Getting Injured because of Her

Hailey couldn't see everything clearly in the burning rays of the sun.

Seemingly, she heard a piercing buzz that exploded in her head. She could see nothing and hear nothing.

Blood flooded her eyes rapidly

"Hailey! Hailey!"

"Come in! Let's get out of here!"

When Ryan arrived, he helped to carry Owen from Hailey into the car.

When he turned around, there was no trace of Hailey.

A terrible scream resounded through the sky and the crowd looked over what happened.

They found that Hailey stamped on the murderer's neck and stabbed her knife thoroughly into his palm, which attacked Owen with an iron rod.

She wore a cruel expression and said coldly, "Who sends you?"

"Could you please not..."

A police officer wanted to stop her violence but was barred by Locas.

The lamp said nothing.

She pressed his neck with full strength while turning around her right hand little by little to punish him. This worsened his bloody wound.

Due to the extreme pain, that man fell to the ground nearly in a dead faint.

"Ah, ah, ah."

He shouted so miserably that drew others' pity.

However, Hailey did not soften at all and said one word, "speak!"

With drops of cold sweat on his forehead, he finally gave up,

"It's...Jo..."

A bullet hit the man right in the center of his head before he finished his sentence.

Hailey's face was spilled with blood and her body was shaken out of the shoot.

She looked up and saw a residential building at a short distance.

Behind the glass window stood a man in black. Beside him, there laid a sniper.

The sniper still hold his gun and aimed at something.

It seemed that she was the next.

The man in black covered his face and eyes, wearing bread and a pair of glasses. What he exposed was his mouse, a smiling mouse. In a

flash, he vanished.

That murderer dead, knelled there with his eyes wide open.

Lucas responded rapidly and led his men to go to that building.

She would like to follow them. Yet, Brook controlled her.

"Miss, don't go. Just get into the car!"

Being forced into the car, Hailey wanted to go out. At this moment, Ryan said in the passenger seat, "you can risk your own life. But, do

you want to put Owen's life at risk?"

His words awakened Hailey, like pouring a gourd of cold water on her.

Anger engulfed her and nearly drove her to insane. She had no idea what she was doing but to pay revenge on that guy.

At present, was there anything more important than that?

What's Owen's condition?

o

When they arrived at the hospital, Owen was still faint. He was sent to do a CT.

Hailey wanted to follow the doctor but was stopped by Jared

"Where are you going? You're not a doctor You must stay here!"

For the sake of her safety, they were anxious to take her back to the Poya and lock her up in the Garden of Rose. However, Owen was

injured because of her. She would not leave till he recovered.

Ryan, Jared, and Brook guarded Hailey in a triangle shape to protect her.

Ever since they discovered that she left the hospital, they had been anxious all the time.

Just now, if that sniper missed a little bit and got Hailey....

The consequence was out of their reach.

As long as they thought of that, they shivered and were terrified.

Her family members rushed to come as soon as they got the message.

Aunt Polly was pulled by Winnie and she was in a panic, "how's Owen, Hailey?"

"Aunt"

Hailey rose to her feet and her hand was held by Polly. She was nervous, "he did the CT here."

"How does this happen?"

Polly said with her hands on her heart, "you nearly had an accident, followed by Owen's trouble. Who is behind all these? Does he find

faults in us? Go to search! Let's see who schemes all these!"

"Sorry, I'm responsible for Owen's suffering this time."

Hailey felt guilty.

Polly touched her hands and comforted her, "nonsense. It's none of your business. He should protect you. It's not a big deal. Take it easy.

He'll be fine."

As she spoke, there came hurried footsteps.

They looked around and found the presence of Uncle Alen.

"Polly"

It seemed that he ran his way with some sort of out of breath. His gentle face stroked a sort of panic. It's rare

"How's our son?"

Twisting her eyebrows, Polly treated him badly, "why are you here?"

"I come..."

His sentence was stopped by the opening of an exam room.

Staring at the report, the doctor said, "he was hit many times on his head, leaving massive blood in his head. Does he show symptoms of

dizziness, nausea, and vomiting? Why doesn't he go to the hospital earlier?"

This shocked the crowd.

"How many times?"

Polly asked, "when did that happen?"

Hailey's face turned pale.

It struck her that Owen protected her when she was attacked by crazy fans in Diverous. At that time, his head was hit by pebbles severely.

He didn't go to the hospital?"

Alen looked at Jøse with harshness, "What's going on? How do you take care of my son?"

Jose was terrified and stammered, "it, it's supposed to be in Diverous...Owen was hit by others to protect Hailey. Since then, he would

have headaches occasionally. But, he has a problem with it and I persuade him to go to the hospital. However, Owen is so busy every day

and this is delayed till now...

"Twice? For her?"

Alen said as he looked at Hailey.

Her face was as pale as a piece of paper. Her eyes were filled with desperation.

"You can't blame her""

Polly threw Alen with her words, “as parents, we have little idea of our son. It’s our responsibility! We should reflect on ourselves instead

of blaming others.”

She turned to the doctor, “does my son hurt badly? Need surgery?”

“The congestion has produced significant clinical signs in the functional area. He needs immediate craniotomy operation.” Hearing this, the flocks were surprised, “craniotomy?!”