

Love Is Fair 281

Chapter 281 She becoming his Doctor Again

It's beyond their imagination.

Hearing this, Polly turned pale and almost fell from her wheelchair.

Alen gave her a hand, "Polly!"

"Aunt Polly'

Hailey also offered to help and she was terribly sad in seeing her expression.

Despite her sensibility, she must be heartbroken as a mother.

Thanks to her experience, Polly swept away Alen's hands after a moment of quivers, and she squeezed a few words, "do it! You have to

keep my son alive!"

The doctor was embarrassed, "The operation has a high risk that requires the operation of president-level doctors. It needs reservation. In

addition, people available are all sent to attend the seminar. Others have their time booked...Or, can you contact other hospitals?"

Owen had no time to wait. The more time was wasted, the higher risks he had.

His parents called to contact doctors, at home and abroad.

Winnie was like an ant on a hot pan, "if we can invite Grace, it would be great. She cured Owen in the past. Can you get in touch with her,

Miss7

Ryan, Jared, and Brook looked at Hailey in accordance.

With shaking hands, Polly replied, "I'm trying..."

Her hand was held by Hailey the moment she wanted to call someone.

"Aunt, I'll do it."

He said in a low voice.

Polly looked at her with surprise, "you know her? Can you contact her?"

"Yes."

She said slowly, "It's me."

"I'r

Her words hit the crowd like 'a thunderbolt.

Alen was also shocked and looked at her in confusion.

She was the so-called Grace, "Magic of Surgery"?

So, it was she who saved Owen?!!

The world suddenly sank into silence.

Polly, her nurse, and her husband looked at Hailey in a strange way.

Ryan became a little worried and softly pinched her shoulders.

"Can you make it?"

Titling her head, she glanced at him as well as worried-torn Jared and Brook.

She said affirmingly, "a small surgery. I'm fine."

Hailey touched Ryan's hands to relax him.

Then, she talked to the stunning and frozen doctor, "I have to do this surgery in your hospital. Please offer me his materials and send

people to pick up my team members."

The doctor said, "Ok, ok, no problem."

Dr. Grace showed up in the hospital.

I must call presidents to come back to see her. This was once in a lifetime opportunity!

Very soon, her medical team reached the spot.

They prepared after researching Owen's conditions.

The first thing they should do was to shave his hair to avoid operation-led infection."

"Well, he's so handsome I can't bear to cut it off"

"Since we will open his head, it's not a big deal."

"Anyway, he is the ex-husband of our boss, not the present one. So, it doesn't matter."

"According to my information, he was injured to protect Hailey last time. So, I say that we should treat him kindly. It's hard to say that they

won't fall in love again?"

"Is she a kind hearted woman?"

Someone asked and others shook their heads in unity.

Hailey, Grace, came in with her gown and said under a mask, "what are you talking about? Bad mouse me?"

"Nope!" They replied.

Taking off the shaver, Aurora said, "The head is ready"

She walked into the room and said in a low voice, "prepare the operation."

"Yes."

Owen had a large number of intracranial bruises, which required surgical treatment, including puncture and drainage of a cerebral

hematoma under stereotactic, and removal of cerebral hematoma by craniotomy, to remove the bruises.

Owen dreamed a long dream during the whole process.

In the dream, he was saved by Dr. Grace after the accident. He recognized the doctor named "Hailey Byrne". She turned out to be the little

girl he saved from the forest. She winked at him wittily, "I'm here to thank you, brother."

She accompanied him, took care of him, told him jokes, cooked, peeled apples and oranges for him, and she even washed his body.

He was bad-tempered but never blew off her

His mother forced him to get married and date a female doctor. He refused and picked Hailey, "I'm going to marry

On the day they registered and married,

she laid on the bed of the hospital next to him, telling him her identity. She was not a village girl from Andosa. She was Hailey, the

her."

daughter of the Newman family.

He was surprised and asked her whether she had feared.

Because their families had conflicts in the past.

"It's why I hide my identity."

She said gently and confided her difficulties. Her uncles were beasts and tried every means to take away her possessions left by her

father. With a pair of tear-worn eyes, she said that her parents ran into an accident on their way to do the match-making to North City. He was thankful for her love and empathized with her experience and condition. He promised that he would take good care of her and

help her to pay revenge on her uncles.

In her tender care, he recovered day by day. They moved into Moore Mansion. She loved roses, so he planted a vast of them in the yard.

They lived sweet and happy life like other couples.

Noticing the smiling of Owen in a coma,

Matthew felt creepy, “does he becomes a fool?”

Sofia also noticed that, with her eyebrows twisting, perhaps he is like a 3-year-old boy now since his head is opened. It’s like a rebirth.”

In their discussion, Owen opened his eyes and woke.

“Opps, you wake!”

Matthew rang the bell in a hurry, “thank God! Do you remember who am I?”

Owen looked at him, confused.

“Oh, no. Does he really lose his memories?”

Matthew pointed to himself, “I’m your father.”

Owen moved his lips and said, I’m your father!”

Chapter 282 Taking Daughter-in-Law as Daughter

For their childish bickers, Sofia was speechless.

Luckily, Owen finally woke.

The nurse came and checked Owen. She said that he was fine and he should have a good rest and a good mood. Moreover, he needed to

eat something nutritious and kept clean of his head.

Both of them looked at his head.

“I have a question, nurse.”

Looking at the handsome speaker, the nurse grew a pink face, “go on.”

Matthew asked seriously, “does a bold need to wash his hair?”

“Er...”

Sofia laughed hysterically because she wanted to ask the same thing.

His family members came to see Owen when they got the message. They asked many questions. Polly cried a lot, “how do you feel? Do

you have a headache?”

Owen replied, “I’m fine.”

He glanced and failed to find Hailey, “where’s Hailey?”

Benson said, “she is kidnapped by presidents of this hospital.”

The sensitive word like “kidnap” raised Owen’s eyebrows.

“Nonsense.”

Gene patted his brother, “she is invited by them to deliver speeches. For the time being, she has no time to see you. She’ll come later.”

Owen was a little confused, “speech?”

“Yes. You do not tell us that Hailey is Grace who saved you. She is our saver!”

Abby said in thankfulness, “she saved you again. You injured so badly this time. Without her, we don’t know what to do…”

He was shocked, “she is my doctor?”

“Yes.”

Polly continued, “you don’t know your condition. Other doctors were not available at that time. I’m in a hurry to find doctors. I didn’t expect

that Hailey was Grace.”

This truth entirely hit them.

Back then, Owen was injured badly in a car accident, covered with blood. His bones were nearly broken all over his body. His father used

his relations to invite all surgical doctors to cure his son. No one dared to do the surgery for Owen.

In this case, Dr. Grace found them unexpectedly.

She came in a rush, and so did she go. She left before Owen’s family members spared the time to thank her. This had been a regret for

them all these years.

When they found out the truth, Steven and Abbey hold Hailey’s hands, with their face covered with tears, “we owe you two lives!”

It was Hailey who saved Owen twice.

“From now on, she is the saver of our family.”

Steven stood near Owen, and said to him in dignity, “I don’t care. She saves your life twice! In that accident, she stitched your broken

bones one by one, this time, your head is broken! Other doctors won’t have the patience and capabilities to save you!”

“Definitely

Abby said, “Hailey is not our child. You treated her so badly and divorced her for Eliza. We would drive you away! How fortunate are you to

have her save you over and over again?"

As the elders criticized Owen, the youngsters nodded and agreed, "yes, yes..."

"Son, your grandparents said a lot. We all agree. It doesn't matter if you are one of our family, but Hailey has to be. If you can be her

boyfriend again, I'll be happy. Otherwise, I'll adopt her as my daughter."

Polly gave her final word, "what's your opinion?"

Gene was overjoyed, "great! I'd like to have a sister..."

Owen replied in resolution, no way!"

If Hailey became his sister, it's such a mess!

Others looked at Owen with expectation and waited for him to speak.

Owen took a breath, "I, I will do my best."

"Is that enough?"

Steven stared at him, "you must try everything possible to do that!"

He lifted his fists, "Go for it!"

So did the rest of his family members, "Go for it!"

Owen felt their love and chuckled.

He nodded a lot.

Hailey took a deep breath after she spared time to go out of the room.

Presidents followed her and invited her, "Dr. Grace, your speech is fascinating! Tonight, how about we enjoy our meal together? Il

pay

the

bill. I have so many questions to ask you."

"Sorry, I'm busy."

Hailey refused their request.

It's rare to meet Grace. This was a good opportunity for the hospital to promote its reputation. She was the living advertisement. These

old people could never let her go. Apart from that, they really wanted to consult her.

It's what Hailey was afraid of.

She stayed a low-key and hardly appeared in public because she would be undulated with all kinds of things. Hospitals invited her to give

speeches while others begged her to attend seminars and press conferences of medical companies. Sometimes, she had to go for the

sake of relations, but she hated that.

The phone ring saved her. She winked at Chris. Chris blocked the doctors' way and said, "she has no time..."

Hailey took another breath and answered the phone.

She spoke in a loud voice, "brother"

Here came the low and clear voice of Karl, "you must be tired."

"Yes."

She was upset because of his words and sat on a bench.

"Brother."

She called his name again and asked timidly, "are you not mad at me?"

Ryan yielded at her for she ran out of the Traditional Medicine Center. He said Karl locked her up to protect her from danger instead of

punishing her. However, she did not listen and ran away with Brook.

Now, she paid the price due to her reluctance and disobedience.

She was guilty and had no guts to call Karl.

Her brother paused a while.

Then he said gently, "come to Engese. Let's talk about this face to face."

Chapter 283 Baldie Owen

Hailey put away her phone and felt much better. After every talk with Karl, she would feel happy and relaxed. As long as he was there, nothing could bother her. It was just that Karl was too busy. Limited by his identity, he couldn't randomly go abroad. It looked like she had

to go to Alleble by plane and console the golden bachelor.

According to him, he bought her an island and invited her to go for a look. Apparently, he was missing her. He just wouldn't admit it.

Hailey curled her lips. Her smile was captured by Matthew's eyes.

"Any good news? You look so happy Matthew raised an eyebrow, "Share it with us."

He went over to sit down next to her. Hailey pushed him away. Almost at the same time, Sofia lifted him. "The seat is taken."

With the help of Hailey, Sofia roughly sat down. Matthew had to stand there, grunting defiantly.

“Let me guess.” Sofia’s pretty eyes blinked, “Does Owen turn into a baldie? That’s hilarious, hahaha.”

The corner of Hailey’s mouth twitched, “Baldie?”

“Yeah, the new nickname Matthew and I give him. A good one, right?” Sofia crowed.

Hailey chewed it over and thought of Owen’s bald head. The nickname matched him. She nodded and said, “Yeah.” Matthew laughed and lazily leaned against the wall. “Owen is awake and looking for you. Would you like to go see him?” That was not surprising. She had predicted his revival at this time. She was confident about her medical skills and aware of his condition.

She stroked her sore neck and gasped lightly.

“Yeah, I need to give him some tips after the surgery.” She got up, gave Sofia a light squeeze on the arm, and headed to the ward. Sofia rested her right foot on her left knee like a proud general. She watched the slim woman walk away and sighed, “Hailey must be exhausted.”

Tired from standing, Matthew took Hailey’s seat, crossed his legs, and said with emotions, “Capability invites laboriousness. Geniuses

like us are always busy”

“You? Geniuses?” Sofia placed her hand on Matthew’s forehead, “Bro, you’re not sick, are you?”

“You’re sick.” Matthew had just shot back when a big figure came from around the corner.

His face was sullen, and his eyes were venomous. “Who are you scolding?”

Jared came and looked daggers at Matthew His tone was aggressive. Matthew was naturally reluctant to be outdone. “Im bickering with

my comrade-in-arms. Do I need your permission?”

“You do,” Jared replied without hesitation.

Matthew snorted, “On what grounds? Who are you to Sofia?”

“I’m her man.” Jared came to Sofia’s side, stuck his hands into his pocket, and stared at Matthew, “Scram before I kick your ass.”

Matthew grumbled to himself, “Why should I listen to you?”

He refused to move and looked at Sofia. “Are you two dating?”

“No.” Sofia shook her head, then looked at Jared, and asked with uncertainty, “Are we?”

“We are!” Jared replied.

Sofia was speechless. They were? Why didn’t she know?

“Am I out of the touch with the world?” She doubted it, “Relationships no longer require the consent of both parties nowadays? It’s

established as long as one party is willing?”

To date a dull person, one should think with dull logic. Jared nodded. “Yeah, that’s what young people do nowadays.”

Young people. To prove that she was young, Sofia didn’t argue with him. Jared was talking nonsense, and Matthew found it funny.

“I didn’t expect you to come to this Matthew smirked, “I thought you were gay.”

Sofia’s interest was piqued. She quickly looked over and asked, “You’re gay?”

“Of course not! He’s full of shit.” He glared at Matthew and gnashed his teeth, “Do you have a death wish?”

“No,” Matthew replied nonchalantly, “But if you want to hit on my buddy, you’d better be polite to me. After all, I know so much dirt about you.”

Jared’s eyes glinted with coldness. Matthew glared back undaunted. Sofia looked to the left and the right. A war seemed to be breaking

out.

1

“Are you going to fight? Wait, I’ll give you the place.” She got up, gave them the space, and squatted in the corner. In a cozy posture, she

said, “Go ahead.”

Matthew was stunned. Jared raised his eyebrows. As neither man moved, she kindly asked, “Do you guys need me to cheer for you?” She cleared her throat and raised her hand. “Ready, fight!”

Jared was speechless. His woman was a fool. Over.

Hailey entered the ward and found the Moore family members were all there.

“Hailey” All smiles, Abby grabbed her hand and led her inside.

The others made way for her and got her a chair “Take a seat.”

A bit overwhelmed by their enthusiasm, Hailey smiled awkwardly. As soon as she sat down, she was met with Owen’s twinkling eyes. His

head was thickly bandaged lest he should be infected. Even so, it didn’t affect his sculpted features.

When they met for the first time, she

was stunned by his appearance.

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. She liked him at first sight. If Owen were ugly, they would have stayed as the benefactor and the

benefitted. They wouldn't have been entangled or developed a wrong relationship.

"How are you feeling?" she asked blandly in the tone of a doctor.

Owen's dry lips parted. "I'm okay and just feeling a little dizzy."

"You're weak after the major surgery. The concussion is still affecting you, and the dizziness is normal. Rest properly and do not have too

many visitors in the ward."

The Moore family members nodded in unison. "We see. We'll go in a moment and take turns to look after him."

Hailey nodded and gave them some precautions. The crowd listened quietly and kept it in mind. Hailey's words were golden rules to them

now. They admired her for her knowledge and found it amazing.

"Hailey, you're amazing! You know so many things." Benson looked at her with admiration, "If I studied medicine, I would definitely study

from you."

His father patted him on the head. "Don't flatter yourself. You sound like she will take you as her disciple as long as you study medicine.

Don't overestimate your intelligence."

Everyone laughed. Hailey looked at Benson, who was scratching his head with a defiant look, and smiled. "That's all. I'll leave you to it." As soon as she got up, her wrist was gripped by Owen. "Don't go."

Chapter 284 Going to See Karl

The room fell into silence

"Ah, I almost forgot my appointment with Dr. Sears."

Abby said, "Honey, let's go. Don't you want to go to the museum?"

Steven nodded. "That's right. Hailey, we're gonna head out."

His two sons looked at their wristwatches at the same time. "We have a lot of office work to do, so we're leaving too. Owen, take good

care of yourself."

Benson said, "Yeah, I have something to do at school. Hailey, bye!"

Bob and Gene also waved goodbye to them. Polly smiled with her eyes and lightly closed the door. The Moore family members were all

gone. The crowded ward became empty again. Hailey was dazed and felt a force from her wrist. She looked down and saw Owen was

still gripping her. Her brows furrowed.

"I'm sorry." For fear of annoying her, Owen quickly apologized and let go of her. Her body temperature still lingered on his fingers, and he

clasped them.

Hailey looked down at him and asked, "Is there anything you want to say?"

"Yeah," Owen nodded and gestured, "take a seat."

Hailey sat down calmly and started, "Thank you for your rescue."

"No worries, it's not a big deal," Owen said in a husky voice. "It's what I do."

"You don't owe me anything." Hailey said. "You got hit twice because of me. The bruises in your brain have been removed, but the surgery

in your skull puts you in danger of infection. You should rest properly and be very careful."

"I will." Owen gazed at her, "Thank you for saving me again."

Hailey said, "You got hit because of me anyway. I owe you. If you need anything, feel free to tell me. I'll do everything within my power to

help."

Owen's heart started to thump. The encouragement from his family crossed his mind. He knew that he shouldn't be opportunistic and

push his luck, but this was the closest he had been to her since their divorce.

The monitor displayed a rise in the patient's heartbeat and body temperature. Hailey noticed it, furrowed his brows, and poured him a

glass of water.

While stroking his chest, she muttered, "Patients who have brain surgery should avoid getting emotional. High body temperatures will

lead to infection. Calm down."

Owen tried to contain his emotions, but her hand was stroking his chest. He felt like his heart was in the grip of a warm palm and it beat

even faster. The monitor was still displaying a rising curve. Hailey realized something and tried to draw back her hand, but Owen gripped

her once again. Her fingers were caught this time.

His deep eyes were a bit red. He said, "Don't move, stay this way. Give me a minute."

The warmth from her hand made him feel peaceful. His heartbeat gradually stabilized. Hailey gazed at the monitor and heaved a sigh of

relief when his vitals went back to normal. She tried to pull her hand back but feared his agitation.

Without a choice, she let him have his

way.

Owen was lying on the bed, and she was bending over. They were just inches away from each other. He was holding her hand. Their

breaths seemed to mix. It was a weird scene.

“Good enough?” She felt uncomfortable and leaned backward.

“Yeah.” Owen loosened his grip but clasped her hand again when she was trying to draw it back.

Her brows were knitted together. What was this man doing? She had no idea how torn Baldie was. The scale of sense and sensibility went

up and down, forcing him to make a choice. He looked into her pretty eyes. His sensibility eventually crushed his sense. He made up his

mind.

“Hailey, he croaked, “could you keep me company in the hospital?”

She met his dark, deep eyes and fell silent.

“What? He wants you to keep him company in the hospital?” Brook freaked out, “That’s Owen’s request?”

Hailey sat cross-legged on the couch, nodding lightly while eating an apple. Brook punched the pillow and said to his brothers, “See? As I said, that kid would not take the blow for nothing. He wants to use Hailey as a nurse again.”

Jared lifted his chin and scoffed, “Does he want to repeat history?”

“Nice try!” Brook looked back and reminded her, “You should not go soft.”

“I know,” Hailey said impatiently. “I’m not a soft-hearted person, okay?”

Brook snorted, “If you were cold-blooded and heartless, you wouldn’t have saved him. If he died, all the trouble would be gone.”

“Not agreed,” Jared said. “That kid took the blow for Hailey after all. If she didn’t save him, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life. She

would be trapped. It was right to save him.”

Hailey nodded approvingly. “That’s insightful.”

“Don’t flatter me.” Jared gave her a cold look, “It’s fine that you saved him, but why did you agree to his request? Are you so idle? Is he

short of nursing workers? I can hire a bunch for him. Do you have to serve him?"

"Not serving him, I'll only cook for him and chat with him." Hailey muttered to herself, "It's fine as long as he doesn't mention a

remarriage."

She could take care of him like his mother. She was indebted to him anyway. Ryan understood her feelings. Instead of making a fuss

about it, he asked, "How long will you be there with him?"

Hailey thought about it. "Till he grows new hair."

Her three brothers were speechless. Ryan then asked, "When are you going to Alleble?"

Hailey threw the apple core into the trash can, swallowed the last bite, and mumbled, "I'll go when the racecourse opens for business. It

will be around Valentine's Day. The thought of meeting Karl excites me so much."

She leaned back, looking to the left and the right. "Which one of you is coming with me? Karl bought me an island."

Chapter 285 Can They Hit Their Sister

Her flaunting immediately aroused dissatisfaction.

*Showoff, no one but you have an island, okay?" Brook rolled his eyes at her, "That's annoying"

"That's not the point. Are you going to Alleble with me?" Hailey grinned at him. The thought of Karl's serious face unnerved her. "The

jailbreak ignited the powder keg Karl claimed that he would settle the scores with me. You can't sit by

Brook got cold feet. "I'm not going and inviting trouble."

"Pfft, that's not chivalrous. Who can help me distract his firepower?" Hailey patted Brook and looked at her second brother with pleading

eyes, "Jared, are you coming?"

"No," Jared shook his head and said sanctimoniously, "Karl didn't give me an island."

Hailey pouted and finally understood the meaning of adding insult to injury. Her brothers were jealous of her. Not ready to give up, she

looked at Ryan.

"There are a lot of things going on in Fenneth. I'll take Catherine back in a couple of days," Ryan said unsympathetically, "Solve the

problem on your own."

Hailey sighed under her breath. That was sad. She stretched herself. "Looks like I'll have Karl's love all to myself."

Her three brothers were petrified. Was it a crime to hit their sister?

"No way, you narrowly escaped death and just made such a request?" Sofia sat at the sickbed, looking at her comrade-in-arms. In her

mind, this guy had turned dull after he had brain surgery.

Even Matthew found it unbelievable. "Yeah, this was a great opportunity. Why didn't you seize it and get back together with her? Are you

going to give her up to me? Thanks, bro."

Matthew saluted him, but Owen ignored the man. Sofia raised an eyebrow. "What, you're dreaming of courting Hailey too?" "What are you talking about? It's not unrealistic. I'm hot, you know." Matthew pointed to his handsome face, "Besides, I've put it into action."

Sofia couldn't help but laugh, "Good for you, how is the progress?"

"My efforts are in vain." Matthew was filled with frustration.

Sofia laughed unkindly, "I heard that you wanted to have her little pearl."

"Hey..." Matthew winked at her.

Owen frowned suspiciously. "What little pearl?"

"The little pearl that reproduces offspring. Call him bitchy." Sofia cut Matthew's throat.

Owen quickly turned his head and glared at Matthew. His eyes were filled with malice. "Matthew!"

"Calm down," Matthew said. "According to Hailey, you shouldn't get emotional after the surgery."

Owen's face was frosty, and his expression was aggressive. Matthew tried to evade his gaze but failed.

"Alright, I was pressured by my

dad to get married and have a baby. Hailey didn't agree and almost threw her slipper into my face. Ugh, this woman is really difficult to

court."

Sofia grunted, "There is an easy one who courts you, but you don't want her."

Matthew countered, "Come on, you're in a similar situation as me."

Sofia was dejected at the thought of Jared's courtship. No man had barely courted her before. She was really inexperienced in this

aspect. She wanted to be his friend, but he wanted to be her husband. This was unnerving. The three musketeers of the Dragon Special

Force were trapped in their own emotional problems.

Matthew got their conversation back to the topic. "Well, Baldie."

He turned a blind eye to Owen's glare. In a weak state, this guy could not jump off the bed and hit him anyway.

Emboldened by the idea, he said, "You don't want to repeat what happened three years ago, do you?"

Owen froze and looked up at the ceiling. His eyes dimmed.

"Not repeating it." His dry lips parted, and he squeezed his words out, "It's atonement and redemption."

He would take this opportunity to make it up to Hailey. He would heal the wounds in her heart. He would make her stop hating him.

"Those people still won't let you go. You should be very careful when you go out," Jared said seriously. Til send over my bodyguards. Let

them follow you wherever you go. Don't act willfully, okay? If you're in danger, be sure to inform me as soon as you can."

His tone was solemn, and Hailey would not risk her life. With a serious look on her face, she nodded.

Brook remained worried "She has been keeping such a low profile, but those people are still lurking in the shadows."

Hailey thought of the man standing behind the window. His eyes were vicious, and his smile was sinister. He looked at her in a way as if

she was his prey. Sooner or later, he would skin and devour her.

The kidnap when she was 14 was still haunting her, and that man was her worst nightmare. She had thought that he was dead. Turned out

he was alive after doing so many evil things. Evil never dies.

"Brook, Hailey said soberly, "have someone keep an eye on Reid and Morgan. Intuition tells me that Joe will go and see them. When my

parents were killed in a car accident, I suspected that someone was plotting for Reid and Morgan. He coerced them to do that. They are

not that bold to put it into action."

Brook's eyes flickered with coldness. "You mean, there is another force?"

"The other force was hostile to Joe and others, but Joe survived. Things are not that easy. Don't forget that they have the same goal and

want the same thing, Hailey analyzed the situation seriously and narrowed her eyes, "Perhaps, they have reached some sort of

agreement."

When her three brothers heard that, their faces turned cold. If the two forces joined hands, Hailey would be in an even more dangerous situation.

After a moment of silence, Ryan said in a deep voice, "We should go on searching for Joe. I'll tell Karl to make arrangements and take you

to Alleble as soon as possible. Our enemies are in the dark. We should be very careful and make no mistakes."

The other three nodded in unison. Jared said, "Randal and Kyle should be informed as well."

Brook said, "Hailey's parents were gone. We will protect her from any harm. Hailey, don't be scared. We're all here for you." "Don't worry, I'm no longer that girl I used to be. What Joe wants is not my life but my blood and genes. I won't let him get it so easily,"

Hailey said with a confident smile. Even if she died, she would not let them have their way.

4

Chapter 286 The Pomp of Rich Ladies

Anyway, Hailey would fulfill her promise. She took the task of taking care of Owen. The Moore family members were both elized and

embarrassed. Two bodyguards and two nursing workers were hired to assist her. They were subjected to her instructions. Owen was i

single ward. It was spacious.

Early the next morning, Chris knocked on the door with a bunch of people. "Sorry for the interruption, Mr. Moore

He then instructed those people to carry the things in. "Get them in, nice and slow"

Owen lifted his eyes and saw several workers in uniforms carrying in a foldable sofa bed. They then brought in a desk, a chair, a laptop,

lamp, a pencil holder, a bookshelf...

The objects piled up and took up nearly half the ward. There was even a white rabbit doll and a pink one sitting there grinning at him.

Owen was stunned. Even the rabbit was in pairs.

After everything was set, the workers left. Chris compared the layout with the drawings given by the designer. He frowned and called

Patrick.

"The pencil holder is not right. The one Ms. Newman likes is beige, and you got a gray one. She hasn't come yet. Go and buy a new one

Pay attention to the details.”

Chris hung up the phone, confirmed that there were no other problems, and nodded in satisfaction. He then put the toiletries in the

bathroom. When he came out, he saw the puzzlement on Owen’s face.

“Mr. Moore, don’t misunderstand. Ms. Newman doesn’t plan to stay here at night. These are prepared for the office work.” Chris smiled

with his eyes, “Rich ladies have a high standard for life. It’s pretty normal.”

“Rich ladies’ pomp, I get it.” Owen nodded. It was just that he seemed to have misunderstood her preferences and style.

The Moore Mansion used to be decorated by her in warm tones. Given that, he thought that she was a girlish woman who dreamed of

being a princess. However, except for the two cute rabbit dolls, the other things here, be it the bed, the desk, and the office supplies, were

all industrial and metallic. The style was frigid and similar to his preference.

Since she had her stuff moved over, she should be prepared to stay for long. Owen was delighted. Even the hard contours of his face

softened. He was kind enough to invite Chris to have a cup of coffee. Patrick hurried over with the new penholder and got invited to have

coffee too.

“Whew, thank God, we discovered and changed it in time, or else Ms. Newman would definitely slam the pencil holder down on my

forehead Patrick gulped down the coffee and rejoiced.

“Is Hailey so scary?” Owen cocked his brows.

“Is that even a question?” Chris and Patrick raised their heads in unison, taking the chance to roast their boss. They mimicked her

movements and tone.

“Chris, that’s stupid. Don’t tell anyone that you graduated from a prestigious school. That’s embarrassing. You’ve followed me for so many

years but can’t understand the net profit to balance ratio. What are you good for?”

Patrick followed suit. “Efficiency is life. Stop dawdling. Poverty is not a sin, but laziness is. When you’re idling around, the women of your

dreams are already in other men’s arms. Chop chop!”

He took off his glasses and did a perfect imitation. Reluctant to be outdone, Chris lay back in the chair and mimicked Hailey's cool

stance.

"Are you done arguing? Do you need me to set up a stage for you at the entrance and live-stream your show? I bet you'll make more

money Who wants to go? You can submit your resignation letters now."

Patrick cleared his throat. "I have zero tolerance for your bad habits. If you want to work here, bring out your best. As long as you work

here for three years, I can guarantee you that you can join any company from the Fortune 500. I can write references for you if you want to

jump ship and invest if you want to found companies. If you're disloyal, pack up and go home."

They mimicked her till they laughed. Owen, who had suffered from Hailey's venomous tongue, also laughed. Soon, the two men put away their smiles. Their tones also changed.

"Yeah, we'll never forget her kindness." Patrick somewhat guiltily looked at Owen, "Mr. Moore, you know what we mean." Owen sanctimoniously shook his head. "Well, I don't."

The two men were stunned. Chris accused Patrick, "You're bold to roast our boss. You don't want your job anymore?" Patrick narrowed his eyes. "Bro, you started it."

"Huh? Did I?" Anxiety immediately crept onto Chris's face, "How is that possible? I respect Ms. Newman from the bottom of my heart." Patrick echoed in a hurry, "I'm a big fan. I'll follow her for the rest of my life."

While they were expressing their loyalty, Hailey arrived with a bunch of bodyguards. The door opened, and in came a gust of wind. She

was wearing a sweater, a leather skirt, and a pair of retro earrings. Her style was cool and sassy.

"Ms. Newman." The two men tensed up and stood upright.

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Hailey took a cursory look at them. "Why are you looking so nervous? Did you guys talk behind back?"

"No!" Chris and Patrick denied it in unison, vigorously shaking their heads and awkwardly smiling.

"How is that possible?"

"Yeah, how can we possibly talk ill of our paymaster?"

Hailey frowned and darted a penetrating look at them. Owen broke the awkward atmosphere. "They praised you for your great

them."

management and leadership. I tried to poach them, but they're determined to follow you. Even high salaries can't sway "Poaching my employees?" Hailey unknitted her brows, chuckled, and looked at the two men, "I'll give you a chance. Are you willing to

work for Mr. Moore? I won't stop you if you are."

Chris said, "Mr. Moore, I won't go with you since I have a family to found."

Patrick said, "Mr. Moore, I appreciate your kindness, but a fortune teller told me that I could only get rich through working for a pretty

female boss, so I need to follow Ms. Newman."

Owen listened to their ridiculous explanations and helplessly shook his head. What else could he do except for respecting their choice

and wishing them bright futures? After setting everything up, Chris and Patrick left the ward.

Owen couldn't help but laugh, "Your assistants are naughty, just like you."

Not impressed by his compliment, she looked at him quietly. "Mr. Moore, you'd better not talk to me in such an indulging tone. It's

tantamount to molestation. Conduct yourself."

"Okay," Owen smiled.

Chapter 287 Humble and Affectionate Ex-Husband

When it was about noon, Hailey helped Owen sit up, set the small table, and served the dishes. Owen looked at the hearty meal and

smiled. To her eyes, his smile was awkward and weird. She had opened his skull but had not done anything to his brain. Why did he keep

smiling?

"What are you smiling about?"

Owen looked up at her. "Doesn't this feel Déjà vu?"

Huh? Hailey was puzzled but soon realized what he was talking about. It was true. A few days ago, she was the patient, and he visited her

with a lunchbox. Now it was the other way around.

Hailey laughed bitterly, "What a bad year! Both of us end up in the hospital."

The word "us" made Owen's heart tremble. He stared at her unblinkingly. His dark, deep eyes were twinkling.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Is there rice on my face?" Hailey gave him no chance to hit on her. She handed the knife and fork to

him before saying, "Dig in."

"Oh," Owen clutched the fork like an obedient kid and asked, "Have you eaten?"

"Yeah, go ahead with your dinner," she replied.

When he finished his meal, Hailey cleaned the table and took out the garbage. Owen stopped her, "You can leave the work to the nursing workers.

"It's alright. I've done such work before."

Although Hailey was pampered, she had done chores, and she was efficient. Owen watched her clean the room deftly. Bitterness rose from the bottom of his heart. It was true. She did all kinds of chores when she was taking care of him back then. Not to mention taking

out the garbage and sweeping the floor, she had even emptied the urinal for him and massaged him.

It took great love for her to look after him like an indefatigable nanny. Unfortunately, he was immersed in his sorrow and worries back

then. He was discouraged and pessimistic, hurting those around him. He failed to feel her kindness, affection, and devotion. He took

everything for granted.

Looking back, he felt ashamed of himself. How much she was disappointed that she signed the papers without hesitation when he filed

for divorce! Love should not be spoiled or squandered. He should have understood that long ago.

"Hailey." Owen grabbed her hand that was sweeping the floor and gazed at her. "Stop the work. I want you here to keep me company rather

than serve me."

Hailey looked at him strangely. "What do you want me to do?"

"Nothing, you can go ahead with your business. I'm content to have you in sight."

Hailey felt helpless. His humble and affectionate stance was a bit too much for her. People would think that he was crazy about her. Then

again, she was glad to stop cleaning and go ahead with her business.

She had asked Chris to clean up an area for her to work here. Although she was not in Poya, she still needed to get busy. It was the same

with Owen. Even during his recuperation, he handled urgent tasks in person.

In the spacious ward, the two bosses got busy with their work. One was signing off documents, and the other was having a

teleconference. When he was tired, Owen leaned against the pillow, rested for a while, and openly watched Hailey do her work. Chris' and Patrick's description of her was not quite the same as what he saw. Hailey was much more serious when she was working. She

seemed to be tireless. She talked fast. Her words were logical and analytic. Her tongue was venomous when she criticized people. He couldn't help wondering how hard it was to work for her. It posed no difficulty for him though since he was much smarter than Chris. In

the future, if he couldn't achieve anything, he could work as an assistant at Crystaldale.

He could take Chris' place and become her right-hand man. He would protect her and solve all kinds of problems for her. He suddenly

entertained the idea of retiring, being a house husband, and enjoying his family life.

Hailey was talking to the VP about the racecourse project. The northern suburbs racecourse would soon open for business. Not in Poya,

she put Ryker in charge of the project, but there were still a lot of things yet to be done. She urged Ryker to get things ready as soon as

possible and open up on schedule. "Okay, that's all."

Just as she was about to hang up, Ryker mentioned something else. Hailey frowned and said, "The Mazedew Group oversees the spa

hotel. It happens that I'm with Mr. Moore now. You can ask him about it."

Holding her phone, she turned around and came over. Owen collected his thoughts and asked, "What's wrong?"

"The spa hotel at the racecourse has some details up for debate."

"Put me on speakerphone. I'll talk to him." Owen nodded.

Hailey turned on the speaker. The project manager of Mazedew Group, Ryker, Owen, and she had a teleconference to finalize the details. When the conference was over, it was already dusk. The twilight was beautiful. Hailey held her phone that was scalding from the long call

and finally felt a bit tired. She yawned and blinked.

"Tired? Take a rest." Owen was distressed to see her tired face.

Hailey shook her head. "I'm fine. It's time for me to go."

As they had agreed, she would only be here during the day. The nursing workers would take care of him at night.

"Have dinner with me before you go," Owen asked her to stay, unwilling to part with her.

Instead of giving a response, she fiddled with her phone and then heard him asking, "Dr. Newman, will I be discharged from the hospital

before Valentine's Day?"

People usually called her Dr. Grace, so she was a little puzzled at first. She clutched her phone, came to her senses, and hummed lightly,

"No."

"Can I take a day off?" Owen hurriedly raised a finger, "One day will be fine. As I said, I'd like to spend Valentine's Day with you."

"As I said, dream on." Hailey forced a smile. Owen was speechless.

"Get well." Dr. Newman rejected it flatly and turned to leave. Maybe because she moved too suddenly, she felt dizzy and shook. "Watch out!" Owen was startled and subconsciously held out his hand to steady her.

Hailey lost her balance and fell on him. Polly opened the door, pushed the wheelchair in, and bumped into the scene.

They looked at each other and froze. Quick in reaction, Winnie hurriedly pulled the wheelchair back and closed the door. "We didn't see

anything. You guys go ahead."

Chapter 288 Embroidery Master

With a start, Hailey got up from Owen's chest. She was embarrassed to no end. There was an awkward silence. She was still feeling dizzy.

Even her face turned pale. She put her hand on her forehead, trying to get over the dizziness.

Owen noticed the color on her face and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Hypoglycemia again?"

Hailey put her hand down and looked at Owen wonderingly. "You know my problem?"

She indeed had hypoglycemia, but it rarely attacked her because she usually took precautions. The occasional dizziness and palpitation

would be relieved once sugar was replenished. As far as she could remember, she hadn't been attacked by the disease in front of Owen.

How did he know?

"My mother told me," he said. Hailey realized the situation.

Three years ago, there was a time when she was exhausted from looking after Owen. The hypoglycemia almost made her pass out. Polly

happened to see it. To be honest, if the Moore family members hadn't been so kind to her, she might haven't been able to hold out for

three years.

Owen opened the drawer and found the milk tablets and candies brought over by Benson. These candies were used by Benson to coax

his girlfriend. He presented them to Owen during his visit and whitewashed his omission of a gift as his wish for Owen to taste his

childhood again.

“Have some candy Owen grabbed a handful of candy and stuffed them into her hand.

To her surprise, there was candy in the ward. Then she learned that it was brought over by Benson. She unwrapped a piece and stuffed it

into her mouth. After the sugar was replenished, her face was no longer that pale.

She returned the rest of the candy and said, “Thanks.”

“Take and have them on your way back.”

“I’m good. It’s too sweet. She stuffed the candy back into his hand.

Owen watched the slim woman leave and looked down at the candy in his hand. Taking them as a gift from her, he clasped his fingers.

Polly and Winnie were waiting outside. Hailey said, “You guys can go inside. I’m going home.”

“Hailey, wait.” Polly called out to her, grabbed her hand, and said to the maid, “Winnie, you can go inside. I’ll talk to Hailey for a while.” “Okay.” Winnie smiled at Hailey and entered the ward with dinner and clothes.

Hailey led Polly to a bench. Polly never showed her stern side in front of Hailey. She was beaming, “Take a seat.”

Hailey sat down and asked with concern, “Polly, how is your leg?”

“Recovering quite well. I can feel it again.”

The possibility of recovery was like hope in her life. Polly was in much better shape. People were affected by mood. Once they were

relaxed, they would be healthier.

“Dr. Sears’ medical skills are fantastic. I heard that he would go back to Fenneth with his daughter in a couple of days. I’m wondering if I

should go there and stay for a while.”

Polly consulted Hailey who was like a daughter to her. Hailey thought for a moment and said, “I know what you’re worried about. The treatment at the first stage is almost done, and the rest will be rehab which can be undertaken by any doctor. Before he leaves, Ryan will surely put his disciple, Charlotte, in charge. Although he’s young, his medical skills are great. You don’t have to worry about it.”

“Dr. Douglas is a top doctor in North City. I’m not worried at all,” Polly said. “Word is that Fenneth boasts beautiful scenery. It’s a perfect

place for recuperation. Busy all these years, I want to take a break.”

Hailey nodded in agreement. “Sounds good. Fenneth’s scenery is indeed nice, and the climate is pleasant. It’s a paradise on earth.” “Now I’m more eager to go.” Her pretty eyes were twinkling. She chatted with Hailey about everything.

At that moment, the enterprising businesswoman was no different from an ordinary middle-aged lady. Hailey chatted and laughed with

Polly. There wasn’t the slightest impatience on her face. She hadn’t had such a pleasant talk with anyone for a long time. “Yikes, I have taken up too much of your time.” Polly ended their conversation, “People are getting loquacious as they age.”

“No, I like to hear it,” Hailey chuckled.

Polly looked at her fondly. “I always wanted to have a daughter. When the results showed that it was a boy, I was so disappointed. Sons

are like debtors while daughters are sweet.”

“That’s hard to say,” Hailey said. “My mom didn’t think so and always complained that I was not as considerate as my brothers.”

Polly burst into laughter. “I knew your mother. She was amazing. Her appearance and ability were unparalleled.”

She recalled the past and said with emotions, “Before I met her, I couldn’t believe that there was such a beautiful woman in this world. She

was glowing.”

“That’s an exaggeration. Her beauty was for the outsiders to see. It’s a different story when she was at home.”

Polly asked, “What do you mean?”

“She was aggressive.”

Polly was surprised and then rolled in the aisles. After a while, she wiped her tears of amusement.

“Temper is necessary for one to

manage the family well. There are few people I admire in this world. Nancy is one.”

Hailey’s eyes flickered. “Coincidentally, my mother said the same thing.”

“Really?” Polly’s eyes lit up, “Girl, you really know how to please me.”

Hailey smiled. In fact, the original words of her mother were “Except for Steven, the men in the Moore family are all idiots. Polly is fine.”

Not as blunt as her mother, she knew the art of language. They had a nice chat. When the blanket slid down Polly's legs, Hailey bent over

to pick it up.

"Why are you covering yourself with such a thick blanket in such hot weather?"

"It was made and given by you. I like it very much," Polly replied.

Hailey folded up the blanket and said, "I'll make another one for you. It will be made of silk and cool."

"It's okay. You don't have to trouble yourself," Polly said apologetically. "I didn't know how much effort it required to make a blanket. A few

days ago, I met an old friend whose family is specialized in selling embroidery products. When she saw the blanket, she was amazed by

its craftsmanship. I told her that you made it, and she couldn't believe it. She said that such exquisite craftsmanship requires 20 years of

practice at least."

Composed as ever, Hailey nodded approvingly. "I learned embroidery at the age of five. It's almost 20 years since then." "When you are five?" Polly was astonished. Her son was playing with mud and fighting with other kids at the age of five. Sure enough,

education should start early.

Chapter 289 Cute Boy

Hailey had no idea why Polly was so shocked. "Polly, are you all right?"

Polly came to her senses. "Yeah, I suddenly felt that I was too lenient with Owen when he was little. I should have been stricter. You're

skilled and knowledgeable. Owen is good at nothing except annoying people."

When Owen was mentioned, Polly was full of disdain and sounded like a stepmother. It seemed like all parents disliked their children.

Hailey remembered what Nancy always liked to say.

"Geez, you're clumsy. Your dad and I are both smart. How come we have such a stupid daughter like you? I wish I could stuff you back

into my belly and have a new baby."

Hailey found it harsh to the ear and shot back, "Whatever, I'd like to see if you can have another baby as smart, pretty, and cute as me."

Nancy itched to pinch her. Scott stopped her mother. Her dad held her in his arms and saved her from the disaster. "We won't have

another baby. I'm content to have my daughter. No one will share my love for her."

Nancy snorted, "You've spoiled her. If you continue to act this way, she will be beyond hope."

"It's okay. I'll get her back." Scott lifted Hailey high in the air, "Sweetheart, I just want to spoil you."

Those sweet and happy days. She felt nothing back then but could not experience it again. She was dismayed.

Polly steered the conversation back to the topic. "Who did you learn it from?"

Hailey replied honestly, "A housekeeper who followed my mother for years. They were like sisters to each other. They were as close as

you are with Winnie. She grew up in a family of craftsmen. Her ancestors traded embroidery and her skills were amazing. I was bored at

home and often wore out of my clothes. I would turn to the housekeeper for help. She could always see me through trouble. Seeing that I

was interested, she taught me embroidery in her spare time. I was a quick and patient learner. As time went by, my skills were honed."

She unfolded the story in a funny and confident way. Polly listened and laughed. "My friend is interested in your embroidery work and

wants to know you. I'll introduce you to each other when there is a chance."

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"Good," Hailey agreed.

They chatted for a long time. Albeit reluctantly, Polly ended their conversation since she had taken much of Hailey's time. Hailey then left

with his bodyguard. Winnie waited for a long time and came out to find Polly. The hostess was seen wheeling herself toward the ward,

and she hurried over.

"Hailey is gone?"

Polly hummed.

Winnie then asked meaningfully, "How was your talk?"

"Pretty good."

Pretty good? Winnie beamed, asking, "So, Hailey agreed to be with Owen again?"

Polly frowned in confusion. "Well, we didn't talk about that."

"No?" Winnie was surprised, "You guys chatted for a long time. What did you talk about?"

"A lot." Polly had a good time chatting with Hailey and said excitedly. "Hailey told me that her mother mentioned and praised me. Can you

believe that? I'm so flattered."

Winnie felt helpless. "Ma'am, you're the hostess of the Moore family. Bring out your attitude."

"Come on, that's Nancy we are talking about. I'm the hostess of the Moore family, so what? My achievement is nothing compared with

Nancy's, Polly lamented. "There is a huge gap between her children and my son. I lost to her in this aspect

Winnie said helplessly, "Can you think more about Owen and make a match between them?"

"Nah, it will be pointless if he doesn't live up to the expectation," Polly said. "I've made peace with myself and will not force them. Anyway,

I'll take Hailey as my goddaughter if she doesn't become my daughter-in-law

"You have a perfect plan for yourself. What about your son? Winnie sulked in a brusque tone.

Polly shook her head. "That's not my concern. He reaps what he sows. I don't need a son when I have a daughter"

"Ugh, you're such a loving mother," Winnie grumbled..

A group of bodyguards followed Hailey wherever she went. They were in cause wear rather than black suits. Even so, it was quite a parade

when she was followed by these big fellows. Among them, she naturally attracted the most attention.

At the gate of the hospital, Hailey spotted a tall figure. In a red and white sports suit, he stood high above the crowd. A black bag around

his shoulder, he was playing with his phone. The twilight landed on him, casting a long shadow. The pretty boy was eye-catching. Many

young girls were attracted to him. Some even snapped pictures of him. The boy noticed it, arched his brow, and made a stop gesture.

Apologetic and shy, those girls scattered.

Hailey curled her lips with amusement. He was like a mascot of the hospital when he stood there. She went over and patted the boy on

the shoulder. He looked back and saw her.

"Hailey." A gentle smile immediately appeared in his eyes. Jeremy was not surprised to see her there.

Hailey said, "What a small world!"

"Actually, Jeremy's eyes twinkled, "I'm here just to see you."

Hailey was stunned. "Huh?"

Jeremy laughed, "Just kidding. I came to North City for training, and one of my teammates broke his leg. I took him here and saw you in

the corridor, so I'm waiting here for you."

"I see." Hailey raised her hand. Jeremy naturally bowed his head before she flicked him on the forehead.

She put on a straight face and chided him, "No more jokes on me."

Jeremy smiled, "Got it."

"How is your teammate by the way? Have you found him a doctor?"

"A sprain, nothing serious. He has seen a doctor."

"Okay." Hailey sized him up and frowned, "It hasn't been long since we last met, but you lost weight again. Are you free tonight? I'll treat

you to dinner."

"Yeah." Jeremy's eyes were clear and vibrant with the vigor of a big boy, "Dinner is on me. I've got the reward of the match."

Chapter 290 Young and Stunning

They selected a restaurant with high ratings. It was in a shopping mall not far from the hospital. The night fell, and it was dinnertime.

There were quite a few customers. The warm yellow light created a good ambiance. A figurine was placed on the table for them to order

dishes.

Hailey asked Jeremy what he would like to eat. Jeremy poured a glass of water for her and replied, "I'm fine with anything. Just order it for

me:

Regarding the appetite of an athlete, Hailey ordered roast chicken, sausages, macaroni, and fried fish. A bottle of wine was also

included.

"Anything else you want to have?" Hailey asked.

Jeremy smiled, "I don't eat much for dinner. We'll order more if it's not enough."

Hailey handed the menu to the waiter. "We'll have these dishes."

The food was soon served. Hailey poured a bowl of soup and picked up a chunk of chicken for him.

"You're so thin and need

nourishment."

“You need it too.” Jeremy’s smile was broad, and his pretty face was pleasant to the eye. They chatted while eating.

“How is Dorian doing?” Hailey was too busy to care about the business of Southern Star Entertainment. She had just talked about it with

Randal not long ago.

Jeremy replied, “My brother is doing good. He has finished the filming in Diverous and will come back to Sagewood. It’s close to Poya. Ill

go and visit him when training is over.”

Hailey nodded. “I’ll go with you if I’m free.”

“Good.” Jeremy’s eyes glittered, “When are you coming back to Poya?”

“In a couple of days before Valentine’s Day. There is something I need to attend to.”

Hailey took a sip of the wine. It was mellow and not bad. Jeremy nodded and found that she looked stunning in the light.

“Hailey,” he said hesitantly. “Did you go to the hospital to visit your friend?”

Hailey stiffened and replied blandly, “Yeah, he’s injured, and I went to take care of him.”

She visibly turned gloomy. Jeremy’s heart tightened, and he couldn’t help asking, “Is it your ex-husband, Mr. Moore?”

She looked up at the boy and smiled, “You’re well-informed, aren’t you?”

“I saw it in the news.” Jeremy pursed his lips, “The CEO of Mazedew Group saved a lady and took a blow for her. The identity of the lady

was not specified, but I guess it was you.”

“It was me,” Hailey said honestly in a bland tone before having another sip of wine. “He took the blow for me.”

Jeremy looked dazed and dismayed, regretting bringing up the unpleasant topic. “I shouldn’t have asked. I hope you don’t mind.”

He picked up a sausage and put it onto her plate. “This sausage is not bad. You should try it.”

Hailey didn’t really want to talk about her ex-husband in such a pleasant atmosphere. It would affect her mood, so she changed the

subject. “How are you doing? Is the training hard?”

“It’s fine.” Jeremy took a sip of soup, “The intensity increased quite a bit after I joined the national team. I no longer have much time to

help in the restaurant.”

Hailey's eyes lit up. "You're in the national team?"

"Yeah." He nodded.

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"That's great, congrats! You're amazing." Hailey happily picked up her bowl, "I'd like to propose a toast. Shout out to our champion."

Jeremy was a little surprised. "You know Internet slang?"

"You bet, I'm a 5G surfer." Hailey mildly glared at him.

Jeremy couldn't argue with that. He picked up his bowl and clinked with hers. "Thank you."

Hailey told him to focus on his training and that more workers could be recruited if the restaurant was short-handed. Basketball was his

priority, and cooking was just the icing on the cake.

Jeremy nodded like an obedient kid. "That's what I thought."

"But, Hailey changed the subject, "you can date girls as you like."

Jeremy almost choked on the soup.

"Take it easy" Hailey's curly eyelashes fluttered, and she smiled mischievously, "Something seems to be going on."

"No," Jeremy shyly lowered his head and sipped his soup, "I'll focus on my career. I won't consider any relationship until I achieve

something."

"You can have bread and love at the same time. They are not incompatible." Hailey poured him another bowl of soup and encouraged him,

"You can chase after girls as you like. Given your talent, height, and appearance, what are you afraid of? When I went to your school last.

time, I saw many girls around you. Choose the one you have feelings for. People say that romance in school days is the purest.

Unfortunately, I didn't have a chance to experience it."

Seeing her regretful look, Jeremy asked, "Why? Weren't they anyone courting you?"

"I've never been to school." Hailey rolled her eyes, "Or else the boys would have lined up to court me. You got the picture."

"Yeah," Jeremy smiled. "I'll be the first one in line."

"Now we're talking: Hailey smiled heartily. It was much more pleasant to talk to this boy with high emotional intelligence than those

fellows with no sense of romance.

After dinner, Hailey saw him at the entrance of the subway station that was connected to the mall. Jeremy moved slowly, reluctant to

leave.

He clutched the strap of his bag, pondered for a moment, and made up his mind to ask, "Hailey, the national competition will kick off

after the training. Can you come and watch the game?"

"When and where it will be held?" she asked.

Jeremy shook his head and pursed his lips. "I'm not sure yet."

Hailey smiled helplessly, "In that case, how am I supposed to agree?"

"I want you to come." Jeremy gazed at her innocently and persistently.

Hailey rarely gave promises that she was not sure she could fulfill. However, she didn't have the heart to refuse when she was met with

such a pair of pure, bright eyes.

"Okay, be sure to inform me in advance. I'll go if I'm not abroad or caught in emergencies."

"Good, I'll reserve your ticket." Jeremy cheered up like a naive child.

Hailey smiled at him and said, "It's getting late, and you don't want to be locked out of the door. Go back and tell me when you arrive at

the base."

"Okay, see you." Jeremy waved goodbye, kept looking back at her, suddenly halted at the elevator, and came back.

Hailey was confused. "What's wrong?"

"Hailey, can I ask for a reward if I win the game?"

Hailey froze and smiled, "Before the game even starts, you think about winning and rewards? Kid, don't be swayed by considerations of

gain and loss."

She patted him on the head, but his eyes were fixed on her persistently.

"Okay," Hailey compromised, "Train hard and win the gold medal. I'll reward you."

"Deal!" Jeremy jumped for joy and ran off.

She looked at the running boy and murmured, "So good to be young. If I were seven or eight years younger, I'd be stunning."

The bodyguards commented, "You're young and stunning."

"You really know how to please me." Hailey cheered up, "You will be rewarded."

The bodyguards were thrilled. They had followed Jared for a long time and mastered the art of flattery.