

Love Is Fair 291

Chapter 291 Three Old Men

Knowing that Valentine's Day was approaching, Hailey packed up and prepared to go back to Poya to participate in the opening ceremony of the racecourse project. As one of the owners, Matthew surely had to go with her. However, Catherine was going to go back to Fenneth

with Ryan.

During this period of time, because Matthew hurt his waist, Catherine treated him with massage and acupuncture therapies. The little girl

was usually naughty, but she was really good at medical skills. Gradually, the two developed to be friends.

Matthew just thought the friendship like it, "Because you help me heal my waist, I won't mind the pain you're your pistachios have brought

me."

His thought was not what Catherine wanted. "Matt, I'm leaving soon, and will you miss me?" Catherine looked at Matthew expectantly with

her dewy eyes.

Matthew was stared at by countless girls, but he couldn't know how to make a response to the expression in Catherine's eyes, and looked

away. "May...Maybe."

"Really?" Catherine smiled and said, "Then you must miss me every day."

Matthew laughed angrily because of the unreasonable request, "Do I have to miss you every day?" He hadn't missed any woman every day

until now, and neither did a man, so, it was impossible for him.

"Of course!" Catherine thought everything was possible. "If you miss me every day, you won't have extra time and energy to make a

girlfriend."

"I must make a girlfriend." Matthew said, "I am not young. If I don't have a girlfriend, it will be late for me to have one. Do you want me to

be single till death?"

"You won't die alone, and I will be with you." Catherine said solemnly. "You just wait for me, I will take the college entrance examination in

a year, and then I will choose a university that is close to you. In this way we can stay with each other."

Stayed with each other...Matthew was shocked by her, "Katie, you should study hard now, and then go to a university. Don't think about the romantic relationship."

Catherine snorted softly. "Don't look down on me. I'm good at studying. You don't let me pay attention to the romantic relationship, and you can't think about or have it either. You should be fair."

Matthew nodded perfunctorily as if he was coaxing a child, "Well, okay."

"We can't just talk, and we need to make a pinky swear"

Catherine held out her little finger. Matthew's eyes widened, "Why?" He had never done such a childish behavior since he graduated from the kindergarten! He refused!

"The swear cannot be changed for 100 years." The refusal was invalid. Catherine forcefully hooked Matthew's finger, and after that, she

also put her thumb against him, "If anyone violates the agreement, the person's underpants will have holes!"

"Wow, this is too excessive." Matthew marveled at Catherine's thought. Catherine was very satisfied.

Ryan shouted impatiently outside, "Catherine, come out quickly! We have to leave!"

"I am coming!" Catherine waved her hand to Matthew, "Goodbye, Matt. Don't forget me. You must miss me... She almost slammed into

the door, and longingly blew a kiss to Matthew when she went out.

Matthew was completely amused. The corners of his lips always rose, "Children now, are really..."

At an airport of North City. This time, Polly with Ryan went to Fenneth, and they were a group of people. Hailey wrapped a thin silk blanket

and gave it to Polly. "Auntie, I bought you a ready-made blanket because of the limited time. You just use it first. I'll embroider one for you

later. Send me the patterns you like."

Polly looked happy, "You are considerate. I will tell you."

"Don't be polite to me" Hailey smiled and gave another gift to Winnie, "Winnie, in Fenneth it is quite humid, and here is a sachet to ward

off cold. You wear it to anti rheumatism."

Winnie appreciated it very much. It was the same as before. No matter what gift Hailey bought for Polly, she would prepare one gift for

Winnie. In the eyes of others, Winnie was just an ordinary housekeeper and a servant, but Hailey would never think so, Hailey treated

Winnie with respect and regarded her as an elder.

How could Winnie not accept this affection? She handed the two leather sleeves she sewn into Hailey's hands. Hailey took it and was

stunned, "What?"

Winnie whispered, "I see that you carry a knife with you. It is dangerous and eye-catching. You put it here, which is much safer, and it will

not wear your skin." Not only the knife holster, but also the gun holster, was indeed very useful.

Hailey liked it very much, "Thank you, Winnie, and I will wear them."

Polly and Winnie looked at her worriedly, held her hands and said, "You still have to protect yourself and don't put yourself in danger, ok?"

They both had experienced many difficulties, and knew what had happened recently was not just an accident. They couldn't ask more

about what happened, so they could only advise her.

Hailey appreciated it and was moved, "Don't worry. I will take care of myself."

Polly and Winnie took the lead to pick up the tickets for the security check. Ryan looked at Hailey with a worried expression. "Are you

ok?"

Hailey drawled, "Of course...I am an adult, so can't I even take care of myself? In the past three years, I have spent alone."

Ryan snorted softly, "Yes, you tortured yourself that days."

"Brother Ryan." Hailey said to him angrily, "We're going to be separated, so say something auspicious."

"The auspicious words are- Ryan picked up her ear, "Leave for Engese early to visit your elder brother. Do you know?"

Hailey was in pain, and wailed, "I know. I know...Be gentle. It hurts!"

"It's my purpose. If it doesn't hurt, you won't remember it." Hailey rubbed her ears and stared at Ryan sadly. Catherine watched beside, and

gloated.

Charlotte came over, holding the boarding pass, "Master, the luggage is checked in, and it's time to go to the security check."

Ryan said gentle, "Well", took the boarding pass, and held Catherine's arm, "Let's go."

“Goodbye, Aunt Hailey. Take care- I’ll sneak out to visit you next holiday.” As soon as she finished speaking, Ryan grabbed her neck and dragged her inside.

Sending off Ryan and other people here, it was time for Hailey to return to Poya, but before leaving, she has to go to the Mazedew

Museum to say goodbye to Jason. The restoration project of antiquities went very smoothly, and Jason was also very happy. Spending

time with his old friends was happy every day. As soon as she arrived at the Mazedew Museum, she heard a quarrel from a long distance

away. Hailey knew it must be the three old men arguing again.

“Your grandson has hurt my granddaughter so badly, and now it is impossible for him to win her heart back. You just let him to give up.

and not be daydreamy!”

“Don’t say things determinedly. Although Owie was excessive before, but now he has changed greatly. Can’t you give him a chance?” Jason glared at Donald, “It’s impossible! Why do we need to give him a chance? He has hurt Hailey badly. How can we calculate it? How

can he make up for it?”

Steven said, “We will calculate and make up for it as it should be done. Even if all the shares of Owie are given to Hailey, I won’t

complain

“Hum, now you say something nice, but before what have you done? I must tell you it’s too late to say these!” Harley was helpless. Well, another round of debates had begun. When would these three old men stop arguing?

Chapter 292 Took Me away with You

The appearance of Hailey stopped the war between the three men appropriately. “Grandpa.” Hailey called Jason softly, and then politely

greeted Donald and Steven.

Seeing Hailey, the three old men immediately stopped their arrogant behaviors, and became very upright and decent. “Hailey is here.

Come here and sit down.” Steven looked at Hailey very happily and gently.

However, Jason starred at him and called Hailey to his side to show that he was the grandfather of Hailey. “Why did you come here

today?” Jason asked with his hands doing something. He had already carved a rather large Pixiu when he spoke just now. The carving

was meticulous and lifelike.

Hailey watched the Pixiu, wishing to see every line clearly, and subconsciously said, "I'm going back to Poya, so I come here to say

goodbye to you."

"Go back now?" Before Jason could speak, Steven and Donald couldn't be quiet, and stood up one after another.

Only then did Hailey move her eyesight away from Pixiu, and nodded slightly to Steven and Donald.

"Yes, I will be back by plane this

afternoon. There is still some work to be done in Poya."

"Yes. Work is important." Steven said, and then asked implicitly, "Then, will Owie go with you?"

Hailey's face was calm, and she said indifferently, "He hasn't fully recovered yet, and he has to stay in the hospital for a while. He staying

in North City is better."

"Yes. Why does he come back? He can just cause trouble for others." Jason said angrily, and then said to Hailey. "It's okay, Hailey. You just

go back to do your business. I will earn money for you!"

Hailey was amused by her grandfather, "Okay~" Hailey stayed with her grandfather for a while, and then Chris reminded that it was almost

time to leave, and Hailey formally bid farewell to the three men. When she left, she gave a large sum of money to Donald, saying it was

for Jason's accommodation expenses.

Donald's eyes widened and he refused, "Take it back! He doesn't need to pay accommodation expenses living here. Are you kidding me?"

Saying these, he was stunned when he stared at a box of cash. Because he had seen so much money before, so he was shocked. It was

so much money...Hailey was much generous than Jason.

"It's not just for the accommodation." Hailey said with a smile, "My grandfather is impatient and has a bad temper. Please forgive him,

Grandpa Donald."

Donald said, "If you say it, then..."

Jason heard it inside, and said, "Aww, who are you talking about having a bad temper? Why do you think I have a bad temper?"

Donald turned around and made a grimace, "Your temper is really bad, but you still don't admit it."

Jason poked his head out of the window suddenly, which made Donald stunned. Looking at a box of cash next to him, he pursed his lips,

and said to Hailey, "Hailey, I don't eat feasts of fat things here, so why do you give him so much money?"

"It is for the accommodation fee of half a year, so it is not much." Hailey said, and ordered Chris to bring in a delicate-looking and plainly

dressed girl, "She is Amy, and she will take care of you from now on."

Jason and Donald shook their heads and waved their hands repeatedly when they saw that the little girl even looked younger than Hailey.

"No, no need. We don't need her!"

Amy was clever, and was afraid that she would be driven away and lose such a good job, so she hurried to bow and greet the two old

people "Grandpas, my name is Amy. I work very hard. I can sweep, water flowers, wash clothes, and cook!"

Jason and Donald were still about to wave their hands to refuse, and Hailey said, "The girl is also good at cooking, and can sing Opera.

Amy, show your Opera to them."

Amy nodded, cleared her throat, and immediately prepared her gesture, "Listening to what he said scared me so much- Listening to it, the eyes of Jason and Donald lit up at the same time, and they couldn't help applauding. "This Opera is pretty good!"

Donald looked at Amy with a smile, "Little girl, who taught you "Catch and Release Cao"?"

Amy replied honestly. "My mother's cousin's aunt's husband is a master of Opera. He returned home when he was old. My mother and I

cooked for him for a while. He taught me to sing it."

Steven was also interested in Amy's show, "Is the Opera master you are talking about Ivan Mill, Master Mill?"

Amy nodded, "Yes, that's him! Old man, do you know Master Mill?"

Listening to the word, the three old men looked at each other. Then they said in unison, "Yes!"

Donald said with emotion, "I never thought I would meet Ivan's disciple in my lifetime. How is Ivan? Is he still alive?"

Amy shook her head, and answered sadly, "Master Mill fell ill two years ago and later passed away."

Upon hearing this, the three old men were silent for a moment. Donald said, "Ok, I am in charge of agreeing the girl to stay here. Amy,

what else can you sing?"

Amy smiled and said, "A lot..."

Jason glanced at Hailey who was standing under the eave by the window, "Have you already known our relationship with Ivan before

sending Amy here?"

Hailey smiled flatteringly, "No, it's purely fate. You used to sing these sentences at home, and the girl happens to be able to sing these.

Everything is so serendipitous."

Jason wrinkled his nose and wanted to roll his eyes on Hailey. He thought, "I don't believe you." Hailey, like her father, was cunning and

tricky.

Steven breathed deeply and looked at Hailey, "Hailey, it's very thoughtful of you." Steven thought, "Why is such a good child not his

granddaughter? She is much better than his unsatisfactory grandson. It's very envious if you compare with others."

Finally, Hailey managed to keep Amy and money received, and she breathed a sigh of relief. When she got into the car, she sighed, "It's

really not easy to deal with my stubborn grandpa. You did a good job this time, and you made it up."

Hearing this, Chris breathed a sigh of relief, "It's rare to hear a compliment from you, and it's not easy."

Hailey gave him a cool look, "What do you have to boast about? If you make Ava angry in the future, you can be away, and I will find a new

boyfriend for her."

"Don't do that. I was wrong. I don't dare to do that anymore!" Chris hurriedly showed his loyalty with a bitter face. This time because he made a mistake unconsciously, the sisters worked together to make him miserable, so how could he dare to make Ava angry? Hailey returned to Century Mansion to pick up her luggage, Sofia rushed towards Hailey as soon as she entered the door. "Dear, take me away with you!"

Hailey was stunned for a second, and when she looked up, she saw Jared standing not far away, winking at her. He seemed to be saying,

"Promise her! Promise her! Promise her!"

Chapter 293 Owen Took a Risk to Pursue Hailey

Seeing Jared's blatant hot eyes, Hailey was amused. She looked at Sofia and asked, "Don't you have to go back to the capital?"

Sofia said, "As soon as I go back to my home, I have to attend blind dates. When I think about it, I will be mad. I want to get rid of it. I will

go to your place to avoid it."

"It's not a big deal." Hailey said, "But I probably don't have much time to stay with you..."

"It's Ok." Sofia waved her hand casually, "There are so many fun places in Poya, and I can have a lot of fun myself."

"I'm worried about you being alone." As if Hailey had thought hard, she looked at Jared and asked, "Brother, do you have to deal with

anything urgent? If not, please take care of Sofia for me."

Jared's expression was calm, and he didn't show much joy. He just agreed because of Hailey's request, "Okay"

"Don't bother your brother, Jared." Sofia saw Jared's reluctance, and said sensibly, "It's okay. Matthew is there, and I can ask him to play

with me."

Seeing the hostile expression from Jared, Matthew narrowed his peach blossom eyes and smiled, "Okay." He was not afraid of making

trouble.

Hailey looked at Matthew speechlessly. Matthew was really innocent. Sooner or later, Jared would beat him in a sack.

The special plane had already waited at the airport. This time quite a lot of people went back to Poya, Jared, Brook, Sofia, Matthew, Ava, Chris, Patrick...and a group of bodyguards following Hailey majestically. People could see from distance there was a mighty group of

people, and they were all handsome men and beauties, very attractive.

Before getting on the plane, Hailey cautiously had someone inspect the plane to make sure that there was no danger, and then she got on the plane. The enemy was in the dark and they were in the light. Roger was too dangerous, and no one knew what he would do, so they

had to be careful.

At the same time, at a railway station in North City, a man in black casual clothes, a black mask and a black peaked cap entered the business class surrounded by the crowd. As soon as he sat down, Jose came over to report, "Steven, Ms. Newman's special plane has already taken off."

"Ok." Owen said lightly, took off the mask, and a handsome face that was slightly pale showed.

Jose handed the cup over and asked worriedly, "Can your body stand it?"

Owen took a sip of water and said, "It's okay." Although North City and Poya were only separated by a river, the time of taking a plane and a train was very different. The train almost had to go along the entire river and took nearly three hours. Owen had just had a craniotomy not long ago and couldn't take the plane. Otherwise, they wouldn't take the train.

What's more, he even sneaked out of the hospital. Jose secretly sighed in his heart, "In order to spend Valentine's Day with Ms. Newman, Mr. Moore really takes a risk!" He answered a phone call and told Owen that Hailey had hired a maid for Jason and Donald, and also sent

a box of money as Jason's accommodation expenses.

Owen frowned and asked, "Did my master accept it?"

"He didn't accept it before, but I don't know why he finally accepted." Jose showed Owen the picture he received, and sighed beside him,

"It may be one million dollars. Ms. Newman is really generous." Owen frowned as he looked at a box of cash.

Jose hurriedly added, "Of course, I didn't mean you are stingy. Don't worry. I will definitely not work for her just because Ms. Newman

gives generous bonuses to her assistants." He hurriedly expressed his loyalty.

Owen turned his head and glanced at Jose, "Even you want to do it, will they want to hire you?"

Jose was heartbroken. He didn't think he was so inferior.

"Take good care of the money, and send it back to her as it was before." Owen's tone was slightly solemn, "If she doesn't accept it, then you can say in the contract it is clearly stipulated that all the expenses of Mr. Jason in North City will be paid by the Mazedew Group." Jose replied, "I know, Mr. Moore." He knew that Owen would definitely not accept the money. Hailey giving the money showed that she

was not familiar with Owen

"And that maid..." Owen was a little puzzled. "Who's she? Why was she accepted?" Owen had sent several people to them, and they

were selected strictly. However, Donald and Jason determinedly refused to accept them, and let them leave instantly. Why did they

accept the maid sent by Hailey? As for this kind of thing, should they have two standards?

Jose said, "It is said that the maid can sing Opera, and she is also a disciple of Opera Master, Master Mill. After she showed her Opera,

she was accepted."

"Ivan Mill, Master Mill..." Owen murmured the name, and was a little impressed. One year, Master Mill came to North City to perform.

Owen followed his grandfather to the show. He knew that his grandfather had been a friend of Ivan since they were young. Later Owen

heard that Master Mill's voice was not very healthy, and Ivan went back to his hometown to recuperate, and Owen didn't hear any news

about Ivan after that.

"Hailey is smart." Owen sighed with emotion. He still had a lot to learn from her when it came to dealing with people.

Jose echoed next to Owen, and was a little guilty, and was too embarrassed to say that the maid was discovered and hired by Chris in the

talent market. He was afraid that he was disliked by Owen. However, he really had to admit that he needed to have a good relationship

with Chris in the future. Chris was younger than Jose, but Chris was very flexible and professional. Not only did he do well at work, he

also managed to get his boss's sister to be his girlfriend...Chris's romance was also successful. Jose, who was always single, had a

faint sadness.

The plane landed smoothly in Poya. After getting off the plane, Hailey asked Jared and Brook to send Sofia and Ava back, and then she

took Chris and a group of bodyguards to the northern suburbs racecourse project.

Sofia looked at Hailey who couldn't rest, and was very distressed, "Hailey is so hard."

"Yeah, it's not easy for Sister to support the business. Ava was also very distressed.

Hailey's two brothers, Jared and Brook, were calm. "You two, a special soldier who walks on the edge of danger every day, and a working

girl who stays up all night to work every day, don't need to feel distressed for the capitalists."

Brook added instantly, "You guys don't make as much money as her."

Sofia and Ava suddenly felt that it made sense.

The capitalist, Hailey held the tablet and looked at the scene shot of the racecourse, paying attention to every detail and making records.

Chris sat next to her, answered the phone, and said to Hailey, "Ms. Newman, Mr. Moore has been discharged from the hospital."

Hailey's hand paused for a moment which touched the tablet and raised her eyebrows. Her eyebrows twitched, "Who approved him to be

discharged from the hospital?"

Chris pursed his lower lip and corrected his words, "To be precise, Mr. Moore sneaked out of the hospital and got on the train to Poya." Hailey's face suddenly became dark, "Doesn't he mind his health?"

Chapter 294 Dr. Lvan's Bad Intention.

Feeling Hailey's anger, Chris unconsciously shivered. Chris thought, "Mr. Moore can make Ms. Newman angry easily" Hailey pondered for

a moment, and said coldly, "Send people to wait at the exit of the train station. As soon as they arrive, they will be taken to the hospital

immediately

Chris hesitated and asked. "What if Mr. Moore is not willing to do it and fight with our people?"

Hailey frowned and shouted, "He won't!"

Chris hurriedly said, "Yes. Yes..."

Chris quickly ordered people to do it. He didn't know whether Owen was willing or not, but if this errand was not done well, the person

who would be dangerous tomorrow might be him.

When the train arrived in Poya, it was late, and the sunset had already slanted westward. Owen walked out slowly surrounded by a group

of assistants and bodyguards. As soon as he reached the exit, a group of people quickly surrounded him.

Jose was startled, and hurriedly stood in front of Owen with the bodyguards, "Who are you? What do you want to do?"

"Are you Mr. Moore?"

Owen's face was calm. He raised his eyes slightly, and the eyes under the black peaked cap were long, narrow and quiet. He answered,

"Yes. Did Hailey send you here?"

"Yes." The comer said, "Ms. Newman has already arranged a hospital for you and gave you two choices, follow us willingly or take away

by us after you are knocked out."

Jose and the bodyguards were not happy after hearing this. Did the comers just ignore them? Owen didn't want to resist at all, and said

lightly. "Ill go with you."

When walking out, Jose muttered silently beside him, "Mr. Moore, are we too shameless?"

There was no shame on Owen's face, "I want Hailey, not face."

Jose was speechless and gave up.

Hailey still examined the various details of the opening of the racecourse to ensure that tomorrow's opening ceremony was perfect. She

was so busy that she didn't have time to drink water, and her throat was smoking. She had to do it, because the other two partners were

useless. One was stupid and the other escaped.

Matthew, had agreed to come to the racecourse with her, but as soon as they got off the plane, he received a call from a beautiful woman,

and then he left.

Hailey really wanted to show Catherine a picture of Matthew's wretched look in heat, so that Catherine could know what Matthew was

really like as soon as possible. Hailey hoped that Catherine stopped her affection for Matthew. Why did Catherine like such a bastard!

Catherine might have inherited Hailey's "blindness".

Chris came over hurriedly to report to Hailey, saying that Owen had arrived at the station, got into their car, and was sent to a hospital.

Chris said, "Mr. Moore is obedient, and didn't resist."

Hailey's expression still didn't soften at all, and she snorted softly, "This time he's smart." She was still angry. She instructed solemnly,

"When he arrives at the hospital, you ask a doctor to give him a health check. If there is no major problem, let the doctor give him an

anti-inflammatory injection."

Chris wrote it down, and was about to send the message. Hailey added, "Inject it into his butt."

Chris's hand paused when he was about to send the message. He was amused, "Is it appropriate for an adult to be injected on his butt?" Hailey glanced at Chris, "Is it appropriate for him to run out of the hospital after the craniotomy?"

Chris was speechless. Hailey was always good in everything except for her bad temper and being strongly vindictive. Therefore, he would

try his best to never offend her..

As soon as Owen arrived at the hospital, he was very obedient. He obediently did everything people ordered. Although his complexion

was cold and indifferent, but it was gentle. What's more, he was really handsome! Although he had no hair, he was still a handsome guy.

Many female nurses were fascinated by him.

After the health examination, it was time to take an injection. A group of female nurses were competing, just like aunties who were vying

for specials in the vegetable market.

“I!”

“Director, I can!”

“Such a daunting task must be handed over to me. Except me, who can do it!”

Everyone wanted to touch a handsome guy’s ass. Even they couldn’t touch it, it was enough to inject it! Seeing that the female nurses were

competing fiercely, the surgical doctor waved his hand, and said, “I will do it in person.”

The nurses watched the bald doctor enter the ward majestically, and sighed in unison-“What a waste!!!”

Owen, who had never been injected into his butt since he was sensible, was a little confused and ask. “What is this?”

Dr. Lvan, a head doctor, wore a mask and said expressionlessly, “An anti-inflammatory injection.”

Owen looked at the sharp needle, and he was nervous, “Do I have to take it?”

was a fin

“Yes.” Dr. Lvan’s voice was a little unnatural, and there was a fine layer of cold sweat on his forehead, “Ms. Newman ordered.”

Owen raised his eyes and glanced at Dr. Lvan. His eyes were deep and quiet. Jose couldn’t hold back his laughter, and said, “Mr. Moore,

did Ms. Newman play a prank on you?”

Owen pursed his lips, and was a little aggrieved. After a pause, he turned to his side, touched the waist of his trousers, and was about to

pull down his trousers. The needle in Dr. Lvan’s hand was always trembling, and he aimed at Owen’s back. He collected his coverage and

was about to inject Owen.

When Jose felt that something was wrong, “Stop!” As soon as the door opened, he heard a loud shout. A pair of sunglasses flew towards

Dr. Lvan’s face quickly. At the same time, Dr. Lvan’s wrists were also grabbed.

Hailey’s movements and Owen’s movements were almost in sync with each other. Before Dr. Lvan could react, the needle in his hand was

snatched away, and Owen slashed at Dr. Lvan's back of neck, causing him to kneel down. As for Hailey, she rushed in like the wind and

knocked Dr. Lvan down with her leg.

When the little nurses outside saw it, they all exclaimed. Chris responded quickly, closed the door, and let the bodyguards block the door,

not allowing anyone to come in and watch. Everything happened so fast that Jose was completely stunned, not knowing what happened.

But his gut feeling told him that the doctor was bad.

Dr. Lvan fell to the ground and struggled for a long time but he couldn't get up. A pair of glasses on the bridge of his nose were also

swept away by Hailey. He reached for them and put them on again embarrassedly. His face was a little ugly, and he preempted. "I just

gave the patient an injection. What are you doing? Do you want to make trouble with the doctor?"

Owen smiled coldly, "If it's just an injection, why are your hands shaking?"

"Don't smear me."

Hailey picked up the sunglasses on the ground, stood there, raised her eyes slightly, and looked at the man coldly and slowly. "Who asked

you to give this injection? Dr. Lvan, do you want to explain?"

Dr. Evan's face instantly turned white. The bald head became even more bald after sweating profusely.

Chapter 295 Thank You for not Killing

The temperature of the ward dropped sharply, and was almost suffocating. Owen sat down, and Hailey stood up. They two stared at Dr.

Lvan angrily who was lying on the ground, which was overwhelming. After all, Dr. Lvan is also the director of a department. He was

usually insufferable and scolded others, but today he couldn't show the aura. He forced himself to calm down, swallowed his saliva, and

looked at Hailey, "Did you let me to give the injection?"

"Did I ask you to do it?" Hailey stretched out her hand to Chris, "Bring my phone." Chris understood, unlocked the phone, and turned out the

chat records. Hailey took the phone and showed the records to Dr. Lvan. Hailey said lightly, "I was angry at first, and I really wanted to

arrange for a person to give someone an injection to let him learn something." Knowing that "someone" was him, Owen pursed his lower

lip slightly. Was there a turning point?

Hailey continued, "But the anti-inflammatory injection is actually dispensable. After the injection, there will be a series of side effects, so I

gave up."

Owen was slightly startled, and could know her soft heart from her words and was delighted. "That's the case. Thank you for not killing."

Hailey gave him a cold look and didn't want to talk to him. She just didn't want to give him the opportunity to pester her because of

various excuses, and it was endless.

Dr. Lvan's cold sweat fell from his forehead and he hesitantly said, "I'm...I'm too busy to see the message later."

"Really?" Hailey's cold gaze swept across Dr. Lvan's face like a blade, and took the needle from Owen's hand. "So, are you going to inject

him with the anti-inflammatory drug?" Dr. Lvan's face can be easily found that it trembled, and his eyes were very guilty. "Dr. Lvan, we both

learnt the medicine. You can cheat a layman, but you can't fool me." Hailey gently pushed the needle tube, and the liquid leaped out of the

slender needle tube. She asked with her red lips coldly, "We can test to find out what's in the needle." She held the needle and walked

towards Dr. Lvan. Dr. Lvan's face was ashen as he drew back step by step.

"It's just anti-inflammatory, so it won't kill you. Why are you afraid of it?" Hailey smiled, but the smile was not sincere. She was more like a

female Asura. She was about to pierce that needle into Dr. Lvan's body-

"No! It's poisonous. It will kill people!" Dr. Lvan couldn't bear it any longer, and he struggled violently. Because he was too frightened, tears

and snot fell together, and his whole body trembled like an epileptic seizure. "It wasn't me who wanted to kill him, but they forced me to

do this. They forced me... Later, he knelt directly on the ground, folded his hands and begged Hailey, "Grace, I beg you. Since we have

known each other for so many years, forgive me!"

Hailey's indifferent gaze swept across his face, and the words she said were cold and ruthless. "If it wasn't for the fact that we've known

each other for many years, this injection would have already been penetrated into your body. She raised her hand and made a gesture.

The bodyguard came in and dragged Dr. Lvan away. Dr. Lvan was still struggling and complained of being wronged. "Tell your grievances

to the police. If you want to get out of prison alive to see your family, I advise you to explain honestly, Roger will not protect you." Hailey

handed the needle to Chris and said, "Give this to the police as well. Take it for a test."

"OK."

Just as Chris was about to leave, Hailey told him, "Watch it yourself, and don't let others do anything to it."

"I know"

Hailey was also exhausted physically and mentally after dealing with such a thing. Fortunately, the injection was not penetrated into

Owen's body. Otherwise, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Thank you for coming in time, otherwise I would have died." Hailey turned to look at Owen, frowning slightly, and did not see any

rejoicing because of being saved from his face, but happiness? He almost died, but why he was happy? Seeing Hailey's face darken,

Owen hurriedly restrained the corners of his raised mouth and turned serious, "How do you know Dr. Lvan was ordered by Roger?" He

leaned in, revealing most of the bed for Hailey to sit. Hailey did not sit on the bed, but on a chair

After saying something for all afternoon, Hailey's voice was a little hoarse. "I don't know Dr. Lvan will have a problem, otherwise I will not

let Chris send him a message. I and he have known each other for a long time." She paused, and her eyes dropped slightly, to hide the

sadness in her eyes. Hailey only knew Roger's character, and he would never let it go. When she let Chris send a message to Dr. Lvan, she

had an ominous feeling, so she hurried over. Sure enough, Roger really tried hard to take every opportunity to do bad things!

Owen noticed Hailey's throat was not comfortable. He took a bottle of mineral water and unscrewed the cap for her, "Drink some water."

Hailey waved her hand, and didn't receive it. She raised her eyes and said, "Don't drink the water here casually in the future. Pay more

attention to your daily diet. I will ask someone to deliver it. You should also ask your subordinate to check it. Do you know?"

Seeing she said it seriously, Owen nodded, "Okay."

“Don’t take it casually.” Hailey was inexplicably anxious, “I told you to stay in the hospital in North City, but you didn’t listen to it. You

followed me to Poya. I can’t even guarantee my own safety, and now I have to guarantee yours! Don’t you think that the stick hit you hard

on your head, and you want to get into the trouble. Roger is a desperado, and he can do anything crazy!” Hailey mercilessly scolded

Owen. Ever since she learned that he had followed her to Poya, this anger had been surging in her chest, and it had lasted for an

afternoon, and finally she burst out.

Owen listened to her reprimand obediently, without saying a word. Until she calmed down, he raised his lips slightly. “You don’t have to

worry about me, and I can take care of myself. But if I’m not by your side, and not close to you, I won’t feel safe.”

“A sense of security?” Hailey sneered speechlessly, “The most insecure place is around me now. I can’t give you this sense of security,

and you can’t give it to me either.” She put on her sunglasses and became indifferent, “Tomorrow, after the opening ceremony of the

racecourse is over, you just go back to North City, and don’t stay in Poya to bother me.” After saying the cold and ruthless word, Hailey

left the ward.

Owen stared at her back for a long time. He had thought he had long been accustomed to her indifference, and ruthlessness towards him,

but her cruel sentences, even every word, always hit his heart like a heavy hammer. It made him heartbroken and miserable. He really

couldn’t give her a sense of security or happiness. The only thing he could do was to help her remove the dangerous person and give her

peace. Owen asked Jose to hand him his cell phone and made a call, “Have you found Roger’s detail? Send it to me.”

Chapter 296 Mom and Dad Are Still Alive

On the way back, Hailey received a call from an unfamiliar phone number, which made her heart tighten. She faintly guessed it was from

whom. Her intuition had always been accurate

After the call was connected, she did not speak for a long time, but a low voice came from the other end of the phone, “Sweetheart.”

It was a deep magnetic voice that most young girls nowadays liked very much, but it made her blood freeze. Hailey couldn't help

shivering. She had to admit that she was still afraid of his voice ten years later.

In the prison made of iron, cold and cramped, she curled up inside, with shackles tied around her wrists and ankles, and a collar around

her neck. Humiliation and fear filled her heart. Since the safety of her life could not be guaranteed, how could she have any dignity?

A man said and slowly approached her. Faint moonlight shone on his angular face, and his eyes were as dark and deep as night. He

squatted down in front of her, pulled her by the collar around her neck, and dragged her to him, sticking out his tongue to lick the wound

on her chin. "Sweetheart." He said in a deep and clear voice, "Your blood tastes so good." Hailey shuddered, and called out his Eastinese name with sudden violence, "Roger Joe"

He snorted and chuckled, "Ten years have passed and you are still so smart and brave "Although Roger was of mixed race, he could still

joke with Hailey like an old friend with a fluent Eastinese, "How is your sweetheart?"

Hailey narrowed her eyes, and her voice was cold. "He's not my sweetheart."

"Oh, I forgot that he used to be." Roger corrected, "Now he's your ex-husband. But you still care about him, don't you?" Hailey slowly

moved the phone away from her ear, put it on speaker, and began to check his location online at the same time.

She still kept communicating with him, "No, I care more about you than him."

"Haha..." He laughed wildly and said, "You, who have marriage life, are indeed much softer and more charming than you were ten years.

ago. He whispered, "Are you checking my location, honey?"

Hailey's expression showed a hint of coldness. As expected, he had set up a lot of barriers, and it would take a lot of effort to locate his

position.

"Ten years ago, your hacking skills were already very good. But don't forget, you were defeated by me." He was still talking to Hailey as if

he were teasing a child.

Hailey's hands kept moving, and she said lightly, "As you said, ten years has passed. Roger, you're growing old and ugly"

He froze, and then laughed wildly, "You're indeed the girl I've been missing for ten years, and you're still so sharp-tongued. I like it."

Just as Hailey located his IP, his IP changed instantly, and the location was also changed. She frowned, and a trace of annoyance flashed

on her face. Knowing that he was teasing her, she had the urge to smash the phone.

"Roger, what are you trying to do this time?" Hailey hated him to her guts, "My parents were killed by you. If you want my blood and my

life, come and get it!"

Roger said leisurely, "Who said your parents died?"

For a split second, Hailey thought she was hallucinating. "What did you say?" She was stunned, and her hand holding the phone almost

froze, "Say it again! My parents are still alive?"

"I don't know if they are alive or not, but I didn't kill them anyway." Roger's voice was calm, "Baby, I'm coming back this time for you." He

smiled lightly, "But I don't want your blood or your life. I want... you."

Hailey's heart was beating wildly. She suddenly couldn't sit still, and grabbed the handle. The fact that her parents might still be alive

overwhelmed her, making her completely unable to focus on other things.

"Tell me, didn't you put Uncle Morgan and Reid up to my parents' car accident three years ago? You didn't kill them?"

Roger seemed to be mocking and smiled, "Three years ago, I was running around and trying to survive. I was too busy to do that."

"Then..." Hailey swallowed hard, "Could it be that John did it?"

He paused, and his voice became cold again, "Sweetheart, I'm talking about things between us. Don't talk about others, okay?"

Furious and anxious, she slammed the car window, swearing with rage, "I'm f*cking talking to you about my parents!"

With a loud shout, the window shattered, and the sound of shattering glass made the driver almost lose his grip on the steering wheel.

Chris's eyes widened in shock.

There was no sound in the receiver, and the whole world seemed to become quiet. After a moment, there was a beeping sound of

disconnection. Hailey called back, and it turned out to be a number that's wasn't working. "Damn it!" She slammed the phone on the seat,

but her hand was cut by a piece of glass, and blood spurted out.

"Ms. Newman!" In shock, Chris didn't even let the driver stop the car. He immediately unbuckled his seat belt and stepped from the

passenger seat to the back seat. He put the broken glass aside, took out a medical kit, disinfected, and bandaged Hailey. His heart was

pounding and he did not dare to look up to see Hailey's face.

He had been around her for so long, and he had never seen her gloomy face.

"Ms. Newman, do you want to call the police?" Hailey seemed to be frozen, and she sat there for a long time without reacting.

Just as Chris was about to call 911, Hailey took his hand and her voice was hoarse and dry, "Don't call the police. It's useless. There is

insufficient evidence now, and I can't find his location. Even if there is sufficient evidence, we may not be able to catch him."

Ten years ago, it is her father and Karl who used foreign armed forces and launched a small-scale war to capture Roger. But why he was

still alive? Hailey was confused

"Give me the phone."

Chris reached for the phone Hailey had thrown on the seat and handed it to her. Hailey's fingers stiffened and she made a call slowly.

which took a moment to be connected

She heard Karl say in Yardeenese, "Stop the meeting"

Then, his voice came clearly, "I'm here."

"Karl." Hailey choked and burst into tears as soon as she opened her mouth.

Karl said, "Tell me what happened. Don't cry." Hailey sobbed and asked him like a child, "Are mom and dad still alive?"

Chapter 297 Karl Was Domineering and Gentle

As soon as she asked this question, it was unexpected for Karl.

But Karl was her brother after all. He pondered for a moment and asked her, "Who told you that?"

"Roger." Hailey didn't hide it from Karl.

Karl asked another question, "What did he say exactly?"

"I recorded it and I will send it to you." Hailey got up the courage, found the recording, sent it to Karl, and listened to it herself.

When Karl had probably finished listening to it, she couldn't wait to ask, "Isn't it? Did I misunderstand it? What he said was that my parents are not dead, right?"

Hailey was very emotional, and she urgently needed someone to tell her that her parents were not dead. Scott and Nancy were still alive!

"Hailey, calm down." Karl's voice was low and clear, "What he said is I don't know if they are alive or not, but I didn't kill them anyway". He paused and said calmly, "He's coaxing you."

Her heart sank. Hailey had a feeling that she finally saw a glimmer of hope, but once again fell into a sense of dark despair.

In an instant, all the strength in her body was taken away. But she still didn't give up.

"What if it's true? What if...?" Hailey said in tears, "What if the two corpses that were burned to ashes in the car three years ago were not

my parents? What if they are still alive... Karl, give me some hope!" She closed her eyes and her tears couldn't stop shedding. The feeling of powerlessness all over her body made her almost unable to hold the phone.

Just as her phone was about to fall from her hand, Karl said again, "I'll immediately send someone to investigate."

"Go ahead and investigate it!" Hailey found back her strength finally, "Even if there is a glimmer of hope, we can't give up, right?!"

She still couldn't calm herself down. "Right."

Karl's voice was soft, and he asked, "Since Roger had called you, where are you now?"

Hailey replied obediently, "On the way back to the Garden of Rose."

"How long will it take?"

Hailey glanced out the window and said, "Five minutes or so."

"OK" Karl said, "From now on, stop talking and calm down."

"Okay" Hailey responded and hurriedly said, "Karl, don't hang up!"

Karl said, "Okay, I won't hang up."

After Karl said he wouldn't hang up, Hailey suddenly remembered that he seemed to be still in a meeting. "Forget it. You can go back to

work. I'll just calm myself down."

"I have five minutes to spare." Karl's voice was gentle, which was somehow reassuring. "I'll be with you."

Hailey sniffed and said, "Okay"

She leaned back on the seat. Through the broken window, the cool evening wind blew in, making her gradually calm down.

"Karl," she begged softly, "I want to hear you play the piano."

Karl agreed readily, "Okay"

After a moment, soothing and smooth piano music slowly came from the receiver, revealing a touch of quietness and sadness.

Hailey was tone-deaf since she was a child, but she remembered this piano piece called The Sound of Silence, and it was the first piece

Karl had played for her.

Back then, she was

very young, and Jared and Brook teamed up to make fun of her, and she couldn't beat them. She accidentally stepped

into a puddle of mud and soiled her new dress.

She was so sad that she couldn't stop crying. Brook almost knelt to her, but couldn't make her happy again. Karl took her to the piano, sat

down, and played this piano piece to her. When she heard it, she immediately stopped crying.

Karl could soothe her pain with a piano piece! Karl played her for five minutes until Chris whispered, "Ms. Newman, we've arrived at the

Garden of Rose." The music on the other end of the phone stopped abruptly.

Hailey glared at Chris and said dissatisfiedly into the receiver, "Why don't you play it for an extra minute? You're so stingy"

"You can't be too greedy." Karl joked with her and asked, "Have you calmed down?"

Hailey replied with a simple "yes".

Someone on the other end of the phone urged Karl in Yardeenese to have a meeting, saying "Everyone has been waiting for a long time".

Karl said in an indifferent and dignified voice, "Well, let them wait."

Hailey smiled and thought that Karl was domineering. She sounded a little embarrassed, "Karl, I'm fine. You can go back to work."

Chris opened the car door and Hailey got out. The white bandage on her hand was conspicuous in the night. Just when she was about to

hang up the phone, Karl said, "If you want to hear me play the piano live for you, come here early."

"Okay," Hailey agreed, "I'll go over after the opening ceremony of the racecourse tomorrow and the arrangements of follow-up work."

Karl nodded and hung up.

The shower turned on and the cool water ran down Hailey's hair as she closed her eyes and let the cold water pour over her. The bandage

on her hand was removed, and the water mixed with blood flowed away. She wanted to calm down. She had to

The nightmare of ten years ago could not be repeated, nor the tragedy of three years ago. Neither she nor her brothers could bear the pain

of losing their loved ones.

She couldn't let Roger lead her by the nose. She should be active instead of refraining herself to be as before, find out the whereabouts of

her parents from him, and bring him to justice!

Her parents are not dead, which she must firmly believe in. Even if there was the slightest possibility, she was willing to believe it! There

was only one thing she had to do next: to find them! Even if she had to give up everything, she would not hesitate.

No matter how dark it is last night, the sun will still rise the next morning.

It was Valentine's Day. Hailey woke up at 7 am, pretending nothing had happened. She hadn't slept the whole night, but she looked as

normal as ever. During breakfast, looking at Chris and Ava sitting opposite, she asked with great interest, "What are your plans for

Valentine's Day today?"

Chris and Ava looked at each other. Knowing that Hailey was in a bad mood, they canceled their plan. Ava pursed her lips and said,

"Hailey, let me accompany you."

Hailey glanced at her and said, "It's Valentine's Day. Why are you going to stay with me, not your boyfriend?"

She stuffed the last piece of bread into her mouth, took a sip of juice, and said to Chris, "After the opening ceremony today, you can get

off work early and take Ava out.”

Chris hadn't expected his boss to be so considerate and generous, which made him very grateful.

On the way to the racecourse, there were constant messages in the chat group.

Hailey rubbed her brows, took out her phone, and saw that the chat group of brothers and sisters was lively.

First, Kyle posted his engagement rings with Nicholas early in the morning. They were a very simple pair of silver rings, but they looked

good on their slender and beautiful hands.

Her brothers playfully complained about their behavior of showing off their love, and then sent their blessings one after another.

Hailey also posted, “Looking forward to your wedding.”

Immediately afterward, Randal also posted a bunch of pictures of flowers in the chat group.

Before he could speak, Brook asked like a fool, “Randal, you haven't been filming recently. You're idle enough to sell flowers in the

group?

Randal had a good temper and didn't care about it. “I'm going to pick a bunch of flowers for my girlfriend. I came to a flower shop to pick

a bunch of flowers, but there are so many options. Which one do you think looks the best? The voting begins”

Brook said, “I choose No. 2. Of course, you should choose red roses for your girlfriend.”

Kyle said, “I agree.”

Jared said, “My girlfriend-to-be said that red roses are too vulgar. No. 3 pink roses are the best.”

Randal said, “Hailey, what do you say?”

Hailey said, “No. 3.”

Randal made up his mind immediately, “Then it is No. 3.”

Brook said, “Well, why did you ask us? You could just ask Hailey!”

Randal said, “I was just being polite. I asked you mainly to know what answered are wrong”

Brook said, “You bastard.”

Kyle said, “You bastard.”

Hailey smiled happily. Her brothers were the source of her happiness. She had thought she was going to be alone today, but when she

arrived at the racecourse, the two annoying men had arrived. Matthew yawned and looked lazy.

Owen was dressed casually in a white T-shirt and black trousers, and he was wearing a white sun hat. He was standing in the sun and

smiling at her.

Chapter 298 Happy Valentine's Day

Hailey's smile froze when she saw Matthew and Owen. They might as well not come.

Owen walked towards her, smiling brightly, "Happy Valentine's Day."

Hailey didn't even smile at him, and said ruthlessly. "If you want me to be happy, you should lie in the hospital obediently instead of coming here."

He knew that he would be criticized if he came, but he wanted to see her and spend Valentine's Day with her. So he came anyway. Owen pursed her lips slightly, trying to make her happy, but he didn't know what to say. "How can I sit by and watch you busy working alone on such an important occasion?"

Hailey thought it made sense. It seemed they had a conscience.

Compared to Owen's caution and coyness, Matthew was much more confident. He walked over casually, held Owen's shoulder lazily, and greeted Hailey, "Hailey, Happy Valentine's Day!"

Matthew smiled brightly and said, "Today is the day for couples to see each other and have fun. You should be happy for them. Why don't

you smile?"

Hearing his words, Hailey felt even more annoyed, and said coldly, "I wonder how it feels to be single on Valentine's Day."

Owen said, "What do you mean?"

Matthew explained, "Are you stupid or something? She's referring to you."

Owen felt speechless and said, "You're so mean."

He caught up with Hailey. Matthew smiled casually, and stepped forward to rub Hailey's shoulder, "Well, was Catherine a fortuneteller in her last life?"

Hailey gave him a sideways glance.

Matthew complained, "I went to hang out with a girl last night. I wanted to develop a relationship with her and tried to get a girlfriend before Valentine's Day. I couldn't spend this festival about love alone, right? Guess what? Before we even kissed, my underwear was torn. It was so embarrassing that I instantly lost interest. I changed a new one this morning, and it ended up being torn with three holes!"

Hailey couldn't help laughing.

Owen looked up suddenly.

Hailey asked with interest, "What does this have to do with Catherine?"

Matthew told Hailey that when he left North City, Catherine had asked him to promise that he wasn't going to hit on girls, or his underwear would be torn. He hadn't expected it to come true.

"This is simply the most vicious curse, isn't it?" Matthew felt that Catherine was amazing.

Hailey couldn't help laughing again, and gave Matthew a dirty look, "You deserve it. She didn't think Catherine was very amazing. She only

thought that there should be some quality problem with the underwear Matthew had bought.

However, Matthew had a guilty conscience. Once his underwear was torn, he did not dare to do some bad things. Everything had its

vanquisher.

Hailey was in a much better mood after hearing Matthew's joke.

Owen followed behind her and could see Hailey's smiling face. He looked at Matthew, who was chatting and laughing with her and

couldn't help gritting his teeth. This was the first time he had felt so jealous of Matthew.

The preparations for the pre-event activities were sufficient, and many people came to the opening of the racecourse

Today was Valentine's Day and it happened to be Saturday. There were a lot of couples here. They came to ride horses, soak in the hot

spring, and enjoy a romantic date.

Out of respect for the Moore family, the Newman family, and the Holland family, many wealthy dignitaries from North City, Poya City, and

Belindao City showed up, and friends from all walks of life came to congratulate and visit. There was an endless stream of guests.

Matthew and Owen were both very sociable, and they could handle such an occasion with ease. With their help, Hailey found her work

much easier.

Many friends from North City had seen Hailey and knew that she and Owen used to be husband and wife. They were all surprised that the

two were working together again.

Hailey's title was no longer "Mrs. Moore", but the heir of Poya City's current richest Crystaldale Group. In just three months, the name of

Ms. Newman spread throughout the business world.

After all, she had had a narrow escape, seized power from her uncle, and taken control of Crystaldale. She had single-handedly defeated

the Freaktube Group and led the Crystaldale to become the richest Group in Poya City again. They were all major events that shocked the

whole country and could be called legends.

Although many marketing accounts didn't know Hailey and had neither seen her photos nor read any of her interviews, they still described

her as a powerful female role model. Many people were interested in her. There were also a lot of people who were interested in Owen

and Hailey's previous marriage.

"Mr. Moore, congratulations! You got such a good piece of land." The chairman of the Everlasting Group in North City and his wife came

over to shake hands with Owen and congratulate him.

Owen smiled lightly and said, "Thanks, Mr. Joseph. This piece of land was acquired by Crystaldale, and I just joined the project as a

partner."

"I've heard that. Ms. Newman is a powerful woman. Could you introduce her to me?"

"Sure." Owen brought Mr. Joseph over to see Hailey and introduced him to her, "Hailey, this is Mr. Joseph from the Everlasting Group and

his wife Mrs. Joseph. They have been friends with my mother for many years."

Since they were Polly's friends, Hailey naturally showed them respect, and shook hands with them politely, "Mr. Joseph, Mrs. Joseph, nice

to meet you."

After exchanging greetings, Mrs. Joseph took her husband's hand and looked at Hailey, "No wonder Polly praised you in front of me all

the time. Well, I'm not as lucky as her to have a beautiful, capable and sensible daughter-in-law like you."

Hailey still had a polite smile on her face, and corrected lightly, "Mrs. Joseph, I'm her ex-daughter-in-law."

Owen's heart instantly ached. There was a moment of embarrassment. Mrs. Joseph covered her mouth and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry.

I thought you had gotten back..."

Mr. Joseph held his wife's hand and stopped her from saying anything more.

Seeing Owen and Hailey standing together like a couple and looking harmonious, she thought they had gotten back together.

There was a smile on Owen's pale face, and he said, "My mother indeed likes Hailey. She likes Hailey more than me."

"Aunt Polly and I are really like mother and daughter." Hailey followed his words and invited Mrs. Joseph, "There are a few ponies in the

racecourse. I saved one for Aunt Polly. Mrs. Joseph, I don't know if you like it or not. Would you like to take a look?"

"I'd love to." Mrs. Joseph was very interested in the pony and sensible enough to accept Hailey's offer. She let go of her husband's arm

and followed Hailey away.

Owen looked at Hailey's back. He remembered what she had just said and felt upset.

Mr. Joseph noticed it and patted Owen on the shoulder, "If you regret it, go and get her back."

Owen smiled slightly, "I'm working on it."

The opening ceremony ended successfully. After seeing the guests off, Hailey looked exhausted. She had stayed up all night, and she

couldn't stand it now.

Matthew hooked up with a beautiful girl on the racecourse and drove a sports car to a date with her. He wanted to get a girlfriend on

Valentine's Day and break the "curse" that Catherine had brought him. When he left, he winked and expressed his loyalty to Hailey. "You

have to believe that I love you the most."

Hailey said, "Go away!"

Matthew quickly drove away

Night fell and the sky was full of stars. Hailey yawned and waved to Owen lazily, "I'm leaving first. You should go back to the hospital too."

Bye

"Wait." Just as she was about to get into the car, Owen got a bunch of roses from nowhere and held them in front of her.

The delicate and beautiful pink roses with crystal dew on the petals were similar to the bouquet of roses that Randal was planning to

send to Ashley in the chat group today. It was Hailey's type.

Seeing her staring at the roses without saying a word, Owen hurriedly said, "It doesn't mean anything else. It's just for the occasion of the

festival. Happy Valentine's Day."

Not wanting to talk more, Hailey took it and said, "I'll take it. Thank you." She took the flowers and got into the car.

Owen smiled and waved goodbye to her, "Be careful on the way home, and tell me when you get home." He sounded like a boyfriend.

Hailey frowned slightly and suddenly said to him, "The opening ceremony is over. You should go back to North City. I will go to Engese in

a few days."

The smile on Owen's face froze, "You're going to Engese? When?"

"Wherever I'm going has nothing to do with you." Hailey's tone was blunt, showing complete exhaustion, "I'm telling you because I don't

want you to follow me. Owen, my world is in chaos, and there are too many things waiting for me to deal with. I don't have the energy to

deal with you. When I wanted to talk to you about our relationship, you didn't want to talk about it. Now you want to do that, but sorry, I'm

not in the mood anymore." She said to him solemnly, "Please leave me alone"

Owen's heart ached when he heard her cold words. He had been heartbroken long ago, and it didn't hurt him as much as before. It wasn't

her words that hurt him, but the tired look on her face.

He knew that Roger's return this time brought her a lot of trouble. How could he leave when she was in such trouble? Owen stood by the

car door, and his throat felt dry, "I know, and I understand. I won't pester you. I just hope that you don't hate me, and just treat me like an

ordinary friend like Matthew."

Hailey looked at his sincere face in the moonlight. It didn't look like the face ten years ago, but it matched perfectly.

"Owen, I've never really hated you. No matter what you did to me, I will always remember your kindness for saving me."

Hailey's voice was calm, but her eyes were no longer bright, "It's just..."

It was just that once something happened, there was no going back.

Chapter 299 Save My Child

On the way back to the Garden of Rose, Hailey saw in the rearview mirror that Owen was standing there motionlessly for a long time

His figure grew smaller until it turned into a little dot and disappeared. She took her eyes back and looked at the large bouquet of pink

roses by her hand with mixed feelings in her heart.

In the past, on Valentine's Day every year, she had hoped that he would send her a bouquet of roses like other husbands, and even one

rose would be enough.

But he had never done that. Maybe he was just unromantic by nature. She comforted herself like this. But now she knew men weren't unromantic by nature and they just didn't bother to do it when they hadn't met the women who made them willing to make an effort.

She didn't deserve it before. Now she finally deserved it, but she didn't want it anymore. It seemed that people just couldn't get what they

wanted when they wanted it the most. Hailey smiled bitterly.

As they said, a good marriage made one learn to love others while a bad marriage made one learn to love himself. She would spend the

rest of her life alone.

Exhausted, Hailey leaned back in the chair, closed her eyes, and wanted to rest for a while. The strange thing was that her body was

exhausted, but she couldn't fall asleep at all. As soon as her eyes were closed, she would think of the terrible scenes that she had

experienced.

These memories were about her and her parents, which had been sealed by her in the deepest part of her memory. Now with Roger's

return, she was reminded of them again. There was a fine layer of cold sweat on her forehead. She suddenly woke up when the

bodyguard reminded her softly, "Miss, we're arriving home soon."

The bodyguard looked at her frightened face and asked with concern, "Miss, are you alright?"

Hailey calmed herself down, wiped away the cold sweat on her forehead with the back of his hand, and said hoarsely, "I'm fine."

The black Rolls-Royce gradually drove towards the Garden of Rose, and the dazzling headlights reflected the road ahead and the people

in front. It seemed that someone was fighting at the door of the Garden of Rose.

The bodyguard in the passenger seat squinted and said, "Who is bold enough to make trouble at the entrance of the Garden of Rose?"

Hailey looked forward and frowned. She somehow felt that the two figures in front looked like Eve and... Luca.

"Eve, I'm begging you to go back with me." Luca begged Eve bitterly. "Today is Valentine's Day. Please give me a chance for its sake."

Eve turned her face away in tears, looking sad. She couldn't help touching her belly that wasn't protruding

Luca glanced down her hand and landed on her belly, and he blinked.

He knelt, hugged her, and pressed his face against her belly, "Even for the sake of the baby, you should forgive me. Do you want the child

to be born without a father?"

Eve's heart ached so badly that she burst into tears. "You didn't want me. Between Candice and me, you chose her, didn't you?"

"Don't talk about the gold digger Candice. She's a bitch!" Luca cursed Candice viciously, "That woman kept saying that she loved me. But

when my family lost power, she ran away immediately for fear of being implicated. Well, I should have known that she dated me because

of my money!"

Eve smiled bitterly, "I told you that long ago, but you wouldn't listen. Who's to be blamed?"

"Yes, it's all my fault! I was a fool, but now I understand that only you are good to me." Luca looked up at Eve with a deeply regretful look

on his face and said, "Eve, I know I'm wrong. Please forgive me once. Candice and I have divorced. We will go to the marriage registration

office to remarry right away. I will take good care of you and love you. After you give birth to the baby, our family of three can live happily

together. How wonderful it will be!"

Eve's tears dripped down on Luca's face, and she was heartbroken. Yeah, how nice it would be. She couldn't help but imagine that scene,

but she couldn't forget the scene how Luca beat her and scolded her.

He had humiliated her in every possible way in front of Candice, thrown her into the cold and dirty attic, and even made out with Candice

in front of her.

She had also knelt on the ground and begged him so bitterly, but he was so cruel and cold then... Eve took a step back, looked at Luca

tearfully, and shook her head, "I can't believe you. Go away. I don't want to see you again."

Luca hadn't expected that she would reject him. She had been very humble in front of him before. Now she was ruthless enough to refuse

him.

His face changed suddenly. He stood up from the ground, and the affection on his face was instantly replaced by a trace of grimness.

"I've already knelt and begged you. How dare you refuse me? You used to keep saying that you loved me, and asked me to marry you!"

He pointed at himself and his eyes widened with anger, "You want me to get away now? How dare you?!"

Luca became furious and slapped Eve in the face.

Eve hadn't expected that the man who had been begging for forgiveness just now would suddenly hit her. She couldn't dodge at all, and

she was knocked to the ground unexpectedly.

Her face was burning with pain, and her mind went blank. When her vision was blurred, it seemed that a bodyguard rushed forward to

grab Luca. But Luca felt that a slap was not enough, so he kicked Eve's belly hard.

"Ouch.." Eve let out a cry and slammed her body on the big iron gate of the Garden of Rose. Her belly and back hurt so badly! Something

warm gushed out in her lower body... The headlights were on, and a black Rolls-Royce parked in front of the Garden of Rose.

Hailey got out of the car and saw Eve curled up by the door and Luca struggling and kicking in the bodyguard's hands.

Her eyes turned cold and she said, "You're beating a pregnant woman. Luca, you are a scumbag!"

Hailey picked up Luca from the bodyguard's hands and slapped him hard four times in a row. The slapping sound was loud in the night.

*Hailey, Hailey....." Luca was stunned, and his head was buzzing, and he couldn't stop begging.

"How dare you call me Hailey? Who do you think you are?" Hailey's anger had been accumulating all day and night. She couldn't hold it

back at all, venting it all on Luca.

She picked him up with one hand, kicked him hard, and threw him against the big iron gate again! Once he rolled over, she would kick him

again! She kicked him three or four times, probably breaking four of his ribs. Luca rolled to Hailey's feet like a dead dog, blood dripping

from the corner of his mouth.

Hailey was still kicking him when Eve groaned weakly from behind, "Hailey, save... my child."

Chapter 300 He Won't Survive This Fall

By the time Hailey stopped and turned around, Eve had fainted from the pain.

Hailey frowned, walked over, and lifted the hem of Eve's dress, only to see that she was bleeding a lot. She immediately shouted, "Go to

the hospital!

The bodyguards helped Eve into the car. When they left, Hailey looked at Luca who was curled up on the ground and said in a cold voice,

"Break his two hands and send him back to the Edwards family. Don't let him die here. It's bad luck."

"Ouch!" A shrill scream pierced the night sky.

Twenty minutes later, "Ouch!" another shrill scream came from the abortion room.

When Chris and Ava received the news and hurried to the hospital, they happened to hear this miserable cry as if Eve had exhausted her

life's strength, and it was horrifying to hear.

"Hailey." Ava's lips trembled, "Eve..."

Hailey's pale face was expressionless, and she said as if describing a mathematical formula, "They couldn't keep the baby. It's gone."

God! Ava couldn't help covering her mouth, and Chris put his arm around her shoulder and comforted her softly. "Don't be afraid. It's fine."

Life was so fragile. With such a kick, the eight-week-old fetus was gone.

"Chris, Hailey said suddenly."

Chris hurriedly responded, leaned over, and asked her for instructions.

"What's the situation in Freaktube Group now?" she asked coldly.

Chris looked at Hailey's expression and didn't dare to say something ambiguous. He knew what his boss wanted to hear, and he said

briefly, "As long as I make a move, I can make it go bankrupt at any time."

"Then what are you waiting for?"

Hailey raised her eyes slightly and her eyes were red. She said coldly, "Are you waiting for it to go bankrupt itself?"

Chris was stunned and nodded quickly, "Yes, I'll do it now!"

However, before the Freaktube Group went bankrupt, Newell and Isolde stormed in. They had just taken their son Luca into the operating

room to get his broken hands and ribs fixed. When they heard that Hailey was also in the hospital, they ran over angrily.

"Hailey!" Isolde felt so bad for her son that her eyes were red. She lost the cultivation and manners of a noble lady for many years, and

pointed at Hailey's nose like a shrew and cursed, "You're a black sheep. How did my son offend you? Why did you beat him like that?!

Believe it or not, I'll call the police and arrest you!"

Ava couldn't listen anymore and stood in front of Hailey, "Isolde, watch your tongue!"

Hailey sat on the bench, smiled nonchalantly, and said in a soft voice, "I was kind enough to spare his life. I'm sure he won't survive this

fall."

These words were so vicious that Isolde almost fainted with anger, and Mr. Edwards's face changed too. "Hailey, you are too arrogant!"

There was a stern look on his face, "Do you think I don't know? Recently our Freaktube Group has been plagued with disasters, and you

did it behind my back. It's not so easy for you to bring me down!"

"Really?" Hailey put on a contemptuous smile and said, "But I don't think it's difficult."

Newell's heart was pounding with rage, and he almost fainted. How could this damn girl be so arrogant?!

He was about to say something more when a nurse pushed Eve out of the abortion room. Eve's face was pale as sheet, which showed the

torture she had just endured.

"Eve..." Ava walked up to her and pushed her into the ward with the nurse. Her teary eyes looked so heartbreaking

Seeing Eve's pale face, Isolde suddenly had an ominous premonition in her heart and asked, "What's wrong with Eve?"

"It seems that you don't know what your son has done." Hailey's expression was still cold and she sneered, "Congratulations, you just lost

a grandson."

Newell and Isolde's faces changed at the same time.

“She was kicked by your son and lost the baby.” Hailey snorted coldly, “He’s something.”

Newell and Isolde turned paler and were suddenly unable to say a word.

Hailey didn’t bother to talk nonsense with them. She stood up and walked towards the ward, “It’s a pity. I wanted to leave it for the Newell family.”

For a split second, Newell and Isolde’s backs were drenched in a cold sweat.

Eve was awake when Hailey walked into the ward. Or more precisely, she had been awake all the time.

Lying on the cold operating table, during the abortion, she had felt that the little life in her belly was leaving her little by little. It was just

two months old, and it was gone forever.

It was killed by its biological father. She, as a mother, had died with her baby. Lying in the operating room, she looked up at the white

ceiling and suddenly thought of her and Luca’s past.

She thought of him as a child like a dazzling prince, who had always held his head high and looked down at her. At that time, he was a

proud boy, and she was just a humble girl.

Later, she finally got him. She lost her virginity to him and dedicated herself to him as a sacrifice. The moment he had sex with her, she

smashed the sheets with her hands in pain but was reluctant to let him stop as if she knew she was drinking a glass of poisonous wine,

but she still drank it willingly.

Her obsession with him gradually turned into jealousy towards Hailey, and she turned herself into a different person over time. But in the

end, what did she get? His betrayal, abandonment, humiliation, violence... all kinds of harm, but there was no sincerity.

“Eve, you knew Luca was up to no good, but why did you go out to see him?” Ava was so angry, “Weren’t you putting yourself in danger?”

Hailey leaned against the window and didn’t speak.

She had said everything she had to say, but Eve just didn’t learn her lesson. What could she do?

Luca couldn’t get into the Garden of Rose, but Hailey had long since said that she would take care of Eve as long as Eve stayed in the

Garden of Rose. But if Eve insisted on going out, there was no need to stop her. In the end, she still went out

What was done was done and she had nothing to say

“I was stupid and unwilling. I wanted to see him begging for mercy, and begging for my forgiveness.”

Eve moved her pale lips, and smiled wryly, “Even a vicious tiger won’t eat its cubs. I didn’t expect that he would kill his baby.”

Ava complained, “What if he knelt and begged you for forgiveness? If he was unfaithful once, he would certainly do it again. This is the

consequence of your ‘unwillingness!’”

“I deserve it. I asked for it myself.” Eve closed her eyes and said, “Leave me alone. Just go.”

Hailey’s eyes were cold, and she looked over with no expression on her face, and said in a cold voice, “There’s no need for us to worry

about her. Ava, let’s go.”

The moment the door to the ward closed, Eve finally collapsed and burst into tears.

When they came out of the ward, Chris walked over, glanced at Ava, leaned closer to Hailey, and whispered something.

Ava’s eyes widened in surprise.

Hailey’s face didn’t change. Her voice was cold and low, “They deserve it. As I said, he won’t survive this fall.”