

## Love Is Fair by Kerri Chapter 3

the higher-ups, Hailey entered the lift. She asked the vice president. "Are there a few that have not

Morgan Newman and the five directors sat in the conference room.

tea.

fact, they were worried.

seat.

His chubby cheeks showed signs of anxiety.

what happen." "Morgan, don't worry.

They will show up sooner or later.

them to put on airs." Morgan's

Morgan shook his head.

You guys know what to say and when to speak up.

Don't hold back.

say."

As the old foxes were discussing how to intimate

a meeting in another meeting room.

who were relaxed before, stood up from their seats and slammed the table.

made great contributions to Crystaldale.

fair.

isn't a lad...

exclaimed again in shock.

and Reid rushed in with a group of people.

They were livid.

faces.

made all kinds of preparations, but they had not expected the savior who brought Crystaldale Company back to life

and the First Young Lady of the Newmans, Hailey, fell to her death while climbing a mountain.

They failed to find her body until now.

Morgan and Reid were heartbroken.

over the management rights of Crystaldale Company.

They divided the property and shares under Hailey's name.

would come back perfectly fine!

Hailey was amused by the shock on their faces.

She leaned against the chair  
and raised her eyes.

“Uncle Morgan, Uncle Reid, I came back alive.

up.

Morgan and Reid's expression changed.

They looked at Hailey with tears in their eyes.

“Hailey, it's great you are alive! Your parents will be delighted to

of apparent coldness, “I believe they will.” Morgan and Reid stopped in place under Hailey's cold gaze.

is a senior employee of Crystaldale.

things.

struggle at death's door.

I will protect the company that my parents built.

do your parts.

the same time, in North City.

Owen went to pick Eliza up from the hospital.

“You can’t find a trace of

Hailey when he searched all the surveillance

It seemed that she had disappeared into thin air.

from a rural village in Andosa.

tapped on his knees with his

It seemed that he was thinking too much.

I looking so weak, “Isn’t she something to

of ridicule flashed through his heart.

He thought of the quiet woman.

“Mr.

to look for her.

to look for her.” Owen’s expression was indifferent as he replied,

be.”

“Yes, Sir.

I have another matter to report.

wearing thin, so he quickly emphasized that it was about work.

“Speak,” Owen blurted out.

“Something happened to the Newmans of Poya.

ago finally showed up.

the Newmans is back.”

Owen raised his eyebrows.

