

## Love Is Fair 301

### Chapter 301 They Went Bankrupt

It was another busy night. What an eventful time!

Mr. Edwards and Isolde were standing at the door of the operating room with anxious faces.

Hearing Luca's screams from the operating room, Isolde only felt a pain in her heart. She covered her mouth and sobbed, "Oh, my poor son!"

Newell was distraught, paced back and forth with his hands behind his back, and said impatiently, "Okay, our son isn't dead yet. Why are you crying?"

"He's my flesh and blood. How can I not feel sad?" Isolde sobbed. The more she thought about it, the angrier

she got, and she said, "Hailey is so vicious. She beat Luca up and even broke his hands. What are we waiting

for? We should call the police and arrest her."

"Do you think I don't want to? Didn't you see how badly your son hurt Eve?" Newell looked cold and sneered, "I

knew that bastard was up to no good. He said he was going to see Eve to get back together with her. I thought

it was a good idea. If they could get back together, then our family and the Newman family would still be

related. For Eve's sake, Hailey wouldn't make things difficult for us. Maybe she would cut us some slack. But

he beat Eve and she lost the baby...

|

Speaking of which, Newell couldn't wait to pull his son out of the operating room, "Even I want to beat him, let

alone Hailey!"

"Whose father are you? How can you defend an outsider?" Isolde was not happy, and she tried to defend his

son, "I know Luca's character. He's gentle like a lamb. If you talk to him nicely, he will not lose his temper. Eve

must have said something unpleasant to annoy him, so he hit her. Don't feel sorry for the baby. We haven't

done a paternity test, and we don't know if the baby in Eve's belly is our grandson. Probably it's not."

“But there is still a possibility. What if it is?” Newell was very angry, “Don’t try to defend your son. He has

become like this because you’ve spoiled him! You’re an indulgent mother!”

The old couple was talking and quarreling again. The nurse came out and reminded Newell with a frown, “This

is in the hospital. Don’t make any noise.”

Newell felt dizzy with anger. He sat down on the bench, waved his hand, and said, “I won’t argue with you.

When Luca comes out, we have to take him to the Newman family to apologize. We have to put it to rest.”

“Why should we apologize? Why should our son apologize?” Isolde’s eyes widened, “Hailey hit my son. I’m

nice enough not to ask her to apologize. She wants us to apologize to her. No way!”

“You... you’re so shortsighted!” Newell’s head ached. He rubbed his brows, and said tiredly, “The current

Newman family is not the Newman family three months ago. Hailey is no longer the innocent girl we met

three years ago. Don’t you feel scared when you see her? In just three months, I haven’t heard much, but she

joined Mr. Moore from North City and Mr. Holland from Belindao City and built a racecourse.”

Speaking of the racecourse, Isolde became interested, “Are you talking about the racecourse in the northern

suburbs?”

“Yes.” Newell nodded heavily.

Isolde looked unhappy and said, “When I think of it, I’m angry. Today I originally invited some friends to play

mahjong, but they all stood me up. They said that there was a racecourse opening in the northern suburbs, and

they all went to participate in the event. They asked me if I had received an invitation letter, and I was so

embarrassed. Even Mrs. York from the fireworks factory was invited. I’m the wife of the chairman of Freaktube Group, but I was not invited. It’s outrageous!”

Newell smiled sarcastically and said, "I'm the chairman of the Freaktube Group, and even I wasn't invited, let

alone you. Hailey made it clear that she didn't take us seriously."

"I just said that this little bitch is too arrogant. Does she think that the current Poya City is the world of the

Newman family? It belongs to our Edwards family now, okay?" Isolde's face was full of disdain and arrogance.

Newell looked at her irritably. His wife was still immersed in her dream of being "the richest man's wife".

Little did she know that the richest man in Poya City had already changed. They had now become heavily

indebted, let alone the richest.

Luca's hands were severely broken, and it took more than four hours for them to be reconnected during the

operation. Luca was finally pushed out of the operating room.

He was their son, and they certainly cared about him.

Isolde greeted Luca immediately, holding him and crying. Newell had stayed up all night, and he was too tired

to hold on anymore. He stood up against the wall and was just about to go over to see his son when the vice

president of the company ran over in a hurry, and his face was covered in sweat, "Chairman, it's so bad...

something happened!"

He staggered and almost tripped. Newell held him up and said with a stern face, "What happened? Tell me!"

"The building collapsed, and the project was shut down, and many workers were buried."

Newell's heart sank, "How could this happen? Let's go and take a look... How are the casualties?"

... Two men died."

Newell paused, knowing that once someone died, things would be bad. He said with a sullen face, "Hurry up

and contact their family, block the news first, and negotiate privately!"

"That's too late." The vice president said, "The collapse was too severe. It caused a riot among the workers and

disturbed the surrounding residential buildings. Now the media have rushed over, and many reporters have

come outside the hospital.”

Hearing this, Newell ran out and his heart was beating violently.

After a few steps, his phone rang, and another vice president of the company called.

As soon as he answered the phone, the man said, “It’s so bad, Chairman, the financial director ran away overnight. The marketing department collectively issued a resignation report, and they also sued the company

for arrears of wages and violation of labor laws!”

“Stock crashed! Freaktube Group is over...”

Such news hit Newell’s heart like one hammer after another. He covered his chest and fainted.

“Chairman!”

“Newell!”

Owen was brushing his teeth when Matthew rushed in with his trousers down in his hands, “It’s an emergency!”

It wasn’t until he stood by the toilet that he raised his neck, let out a satisfied sigh, and shivered.

“Where are your manners?”

Matthew flushed the toilet, put on his pants, and grinned, “I was in a hurry.”

Owen tilted his head in disgust and gave him a dirty look. He turned on the faucet, rinsed the foam in his

mouth, and washed his face.

Matthew squeezed some toothpaste on his toothbrush and brushed his teeth while lazily reading online news

on his phone.

When he read the news, such as “Freaktube Group stock crash”, “Freaktube Group declares bankruptcy”,

“Mr. Edwards died of myocardial infarction”, “Isolde was detained in a lawsuit for murder”, his drowsiness

Owen said lightly, "I don't know." and walked out of the bathroom.

and After Matthew finished washing up quickly, he ran out of the bathroom. He kept reading the news, couldn't help but gasp, "With such a big move, The Freaktube Group was destroyed overnight. Who else could

have such great ability and courage except for Hailey herself?"

Matthew muttered, "The media arrived very quickly, and even several media in North City arrived..."

He raised his head abruptly, looked at Owen who was sitting on the hospital bed drinking water, and squinted,

"Did you participate in this matter too?"

Owen took a sip of water and said lightly, "I just sped up the process."

Matthew silently gasped.

Hailey and Owen teamed up, and they were practically invincible together. No wonder Newell couldn't stand it

and die.

In the Chairman's Office of Crystaldale Group, Chris stood at the desk, whispered to Hailey, who was half lying

on the big chair, what was going on, "I sent someone to the hospital to ask. Newell died of a sudden myocardial

infarction, and the rescue was ineffective, so he just died."

He put Newell's death diagnosis report on Hailey's desk. Hailey didn't take it. She was lying there with her eyes

closed, and asked, "What's going on with the collapse of the building?"

Chris heard that her voice was hoarse and low, and his heart tightened. He knew that his boss would ask in this

way, and he had already made preparations.

"The collapse of the building was purely accidental. We surveyed the Seulen project before. The foundation was

very unstable, and that piece of land was not suitable for building a residential area, so we didn't bid for it

when bidding."

Chris continued, "Newell thought it was a good bargain. After winning the bid, he hurriedly asked the engineering team to speed up the project and wanted to quickly recover some money. There have been

collapses before, but he didn't take it seriously...

”

The result of not taking it seriously was that there were large-scale collapses now. After on site exploration by

the relevant departments, it was said that the ground was unstable and the building materials were seriously

substandard, which led to the collapse of the building.

There were five injuries and two deaths. With such serious consequences, even if Newell did not die suddenly,

he would have to bear criminal responsibility.

Hailey listened for a long time, waved her hand lightly, and stopped Chris from explaining, “Okay, you don't

need to explain so much. I know you are not eager for quick success, and you wouldn't take people's lives

lightly.”

She had personally cultivated him and she knew his character well.

Everything that Chris had deployed recently was enough to make Freaktube Group go bankrupt. The accident

was just the last straw. As they said, an unjust person was doomed to destruction...

Hearing Hailey's words, Chris breathed a sigh of relief.

Bankrupting Freaktube Group was a small matter, but life was a big deal. He had worked for Hailey for so long,

and he certainly knew what Hailey could and could not accept

Business wars could be unscrupulous, but Hailey would never allow anything against principles and bottom

lines, and he would not do them either.

Hailey asked again, “What's going with Isolde?”

“Oh, I arranged it.”

Chris honestly explained that when he went to North City, he had told Hailey that Isolde acquiesced in his

brother's loan sharking outside, and ended up with a murder lawsuit, “Her younger brother Justin took the

blame for Isolde, so she didn't get arrested. But after further investigation by the police, they found that Justin

registered two companies outside, and the holding person behind them was Isolde. Justin knew that he might

be sentenced to death for the murder case, so he was frightened. To reduce his sentence, he suddenly changed

his mind and confessed that Isolde had ordered him to do all of this."

Chris said, "I asked people to find out about the two holding companies and report them to the police. Justin's

lawyer is also our man."

At this time, Hailey opened her eyes, glanced at Chris, and said, "Chris, you're not that simple now."

Chris was stunned. Was she praising him or scolding him!

"Chris did all these things?" When Matthew received the latest information, he was shocked. He hung up the

phone and said to Owen, "Hailey's assistant is not that simple."

"How innocent do you expect a finance student from a top university in Yardeen to be? Do you think he's just

an ordinary assistant?"

Owen had never underestimated Chris.

To be precise, he had never underestimated anyone around Hailey

"Since he could stay by Hailey's side for many years, and was chosen as her brother in law, I know he's not an ordinary person. But I didn't expect him to be so awesome and resourceful. He was indeed cultivated by

Hailey."

Matthew praised, "Hailey is also amazing. She dares to delegate power to her subordinates. It seems that he is

going to be trained as the management.

At the high-level meeting of Crystaldale Group, the participants were all the backbones and shareholders of the company, and all the high-level executives were present, looking at Hailey with bright eyes.

Almost all of them had stayed up all night. They were called to a meeting early in the morning, but they were full of energy. After three years, they felt that they were going to war again. It was exciting.

"Everyone, you saw the news last night, right?"

Hailey was seated at the head of the table with a steaming, bitter black coffee in front of her.

Everyone nodded, "I saw it."

Freaktube Group had been arrogant for three years and finally declared bankruptcy. They had witnessed its rise

and collapse. One era was over, and another era was about to begin.

"I won't say much nonsense. You know it." Hailey's voice was hoarse and slow but reassuring.

Ryker was sitting on her left and looking at Hailey with admiration in his bright eyes. He was reminded of the

late Old Mr. Newman's attitude and composure.

"Freaktube Group collapsed, leaving behind a mess. As they say, a lean camel is bigger than a horse. Many

companies want to share a piece of camel meat, but I have only one request."

Hailey looked around with sharp eyes and said, "I wouldn't eat rotten camel meat even if it's led to me. But if

someone else steals the good camel meat from me, I'll get it back. Understand?"

Everyone was stunned, and they couldn't help but sit up straight and respond in unison happily,

"Understood!"

The director of Marketing was gearing up, "After being bullied by Freaktube Group for three years, I wouldn't

let go of this opportunity to 'twist the knife'. I can finally work hard!"

Others were about to cheer, but Chris put his list on his lips and cleared his throat lightly. They fell silent.

"I've been away for the past three years, and I'm sorry to have caused you a lot of grievances." Hailey took a sip

of coffee and continued, "Next, I'm going to go overseas for a while. During this period, all the affairs of the

group will be handed over to Mr. Page and Mr. Marsh."

The crowd applauded and congratulated Ryker and Chris on their promotions.

"I'm leaving. The rest will be handed over to you." Hailey left the conference room with coffee.

The marketing director looked at Chris and raised his eyebrows, "Mr. Marsh, don't you want to say something

to everyone?"

"Well, let me translate what Ms. Newman said just now." Chris cleared his throat, imitating Hailey's



appearance and accent, "I've been away for the past three years, and I've made you suffer a lot. So, for the next

time, you will..."

He smiled, and slammed on the table, "We can avenge ourselves. Let's do it, guys!"

Everyone in the conference room cried out in excitement.

Ryker watched them shout, and smiled helplessly. As soon as Hailey left, they were free.

In the ward, "Damn, I have a big hole in my underwear again!" Matthew rushed out of the bathroom, swore,

and ran to the hospital bed to show Owen his torn underwear.

Owen glanced at him lightly and looked back, "It's torn again?"

His word "again" sounded sarcastic.

"It's not the first one. I've changed many, okay?! Catherine is really toxic. No, I have to go to a temple to pay my respects and have someone read my fortune!"

Matthew felt speechless, "Hey, do you have any new ones? Give me one."

"In the suitcase, look for it yourself."

Matthew found a new one and was about to take off his pants, but Owen said without lifting his head, "Go to the bathroom and change!"

"What's wrong with me changing it here? It's not like you haven't seen it."

### **Chapter 303 Triple Kill**

"I'm going." Owen said lightly, "But before I go, I'll get rid of the person who should be dealt with "

With that, his eyes were cold. Matthew had not seen such a cold expression on his face for some time and was a

little stunned.

"Wow!" He made a very exaggerated expression, "For a moment just now, I thought the sniper from the

Dragon Special Force was back. You look so handsome!"

Owen rolled his eyes at him and didn't bother to pay attention to him.

"Aren't you going to meet your girlfriend in Fenneth? What are you doing here?"

First blood!

“What... what girlfriend? Don’t talk nonsense.” Matthew stared at him and said, “I was ordered by my father to

accompany him to Fenneth for recuperation. I’m an innocent bachelor. Don’t set me up with any girls.

“Oh.” Owen nodded, “It seems that last night the hole in your underwear affected your performance anyway.

You ended up doing nothing, right”

Double kill!

“What are you talking about?!” Matthew blushed with anger, and smashed the pillow on the sofa toward

Owen, “Haven’t you seen it? You’re talking nonsense. We are about the same size, okay?”

Owen raised his eyes, and glanced down at his waist lightly. Matthew straightened his back and showed him

fearlessly.

“Once we were wearing the wrong underwear, and I wore yours.” Owen looked at him and said, “It was tight.”

Triple kill!

Matthew was speechless. Owen was so shameless!

It was almost another sleepless night, and Hailey hadn’t slept much for two consecutive nights, and she was

exhausted.

1

Hailey didn’t want to fight against her body, so she got off work early, and went home to catch up on sleep. She

slept soundly until dawn.

When she woke up, someone was lying next to her. She opened her sleepy eyes and saw Sofia’s extremely

beautiful sleeping face under the weak light, but her sleeping position was a bit unsightly.

Perhaps afraid of waking her up, Sofia was quite far away from her with most of her body drooping beside the

bed, and she was on the edge of falling.

Sofia was having fun with Jared for the past two days, and only came back after midnight every day.

When she came back, she was not willing to sleep in the guest room and insisted on sharing a bed with Hailey

When Hailey was a child, she had always asked her parents or her brothers and sisters to share a bed with her

She would not be able to fall asleep by herself. She only got out of the habit when she grew up.

Sofia was used to living in a group, and she would find it hard to fall asleep alone. So they liked each other, and

they hit it off and slept together.

Hailey was afraid that Sofia would fall and tried to tug her in. But Sofia woke up as soon as Hailey put her hand.

on her arm.

Her habit of light sleep was developed in her military career for many years, and she could easily be awakened

by the slightest movement. After all, it was the vacation, and her alert nerves were not so tense.

Sofia woke

up but was not fully awake. She touched her nose with her fingers, and muttered, "Jared, let me sleep a little longer. Don't hug me."

Hailey covered her mouth lightly. Well, she started calling his name in her sleep. It seemed that their was very fast.

progress

She covered Sofia with a blanket, got out of bed lightly, washed briefly, and prepared to go downstairs for

breakfast.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Jared leaning against the wall and smoking a cigarette early in the

morning.

Hailey was startled, "Jared? Why are you standing at the door so early?"

Jared snuffed out his cigarette and said lightly, "I'm just passing by."

Hailey certainly didn't believe him. She saw through his mind.

Jared craned his neck and peered in, "Is she up?"

"Nope."

Jared said, "You can go down for breakfast. I'll wait for her."

With that, he leaned over and was about to go in, but Hailey turned and blocked his way, "Wait outside. How

can a boy go into a girl's bedroom so casually?"

Jared glanced at her and said, "It's like I've never been in your room before."

"Nonsense! We are brothers and sisters. Is it the same?"

"Stop talking nonsense and let me in."

"No!" Hailey blocked him. Before Jared got angry, she said, "Unless..."

"Okay, I'll give you money." Jared gave Hailey two hundred dollars without hesitation.

Hailey pouted, "That's it?"

"You stingy man, you'd better not enter the room."

But she still took the money.

Jared lowered his voice and said, "Isn't it enough?!"

"Well, you can transfer more money."

Jared swallowed his anger and directly transferred 10,000 to Hailey, "Is it enough?"

"Barely." Hailey reluctantly accepted it, but she still didn't move, and said without raising her head, "Jared, I

have nothing to bring to Karl when I go to Engese this time. He has always liked your antique incense burner..."

Jared was really angry, and said in a low voice, "Hailey, don't go too far. You're pushing your luck!"

"Well, it depends on how important Sofia is to you. Isn't she better than an antique incense burner?" Hailey

blinked innocently.

It was rare to have such an opportunity to rip Jared off. She could not miss it easily.

Jared raised his lips, clenched them slowly, gritted his teeth, and forced a smile, "Okay, here it is "

"You are awesome." Hailey was finally satisfied, "But don't do anything bad. Take it slowly."

"I know!" Jared pushed Hailey out angrily and closed the door.

Hailey couldn't help laughing. She hadn't expected him to end up like this. Well, he was just another man who

tell in love with a beautiful girl.

As soon as she came downstairs, she saw that Chris and Ava were already sitting in the dining room. With his

back to Hailey, he was wiping the soup from the corner of Ava's mouth with a paper napkin. Ava smiled happily.

God, in the early morning, she was emotionally "abused". She looked even more lonely and alone.

"Hailey." Ava saw Hailey coming down, and greeted her with a smile, "Good morning"

"Morning" Chris also greeted Hailey, "Did you sleep well? How are you feeling?"

### **Chapter 304 He Would Die at Her Hands Sooner or Later**

Five minutes later, Sofia and Jared came downstairs in tandem, followed by Lily who looked embarrassed

Hailey took a sip of coffee, looked at Sofia, and asked knowingly, "Why was there such a big noise? What

happened?"

Jared followed Sofia. He glared at Hailey, telling her to shut up. Hailey pretended not to see it and pulled the

chair next to Sofia to sit.

Sofia yawned and said lazily, "Well, don't mention it. As soon as I woke up and opened my eyes, I saw Jared's

big face in front of me. I was so scared..."

With that, everyone looked at Jared.

He had a delicate and handsome face. Was it called "big face"? Sofia might have some misunderstanding

She said that she was scared, but there was no fear on her face. She took a bite of bread and continued,"..... I fell

straight off the bed and somehow fell onto Jared."

Jared sat down opposite Sofia with a calm look on his face.

A maid brought two sets of tableware for Sofia and Jared. Lily poured milk for Jared and said, "Jared, drink

some milk."

Jared wasn't particularly fond of milk. He frowned and pushed it aside, "Lily, how old am I? Do I have to drink

milk?"

Lily gave him a dirty look and said solemnly, "How old am I? I had to see that kind of scene. Jared, you know

what I mean."

Chris and Ava both pursed their lips and chuckled, while Hailey straightforwardly mocked Jared.

He was scolded and he deserved it.

Jared picked up the cup silently, "I'd better drink milk."

Only Sofia ate breakfast calmly and asked casually, "What kind of scene?"

Jared spat out milk early in the morning. He sighed and felt that he would die at Sofia's hands sooner or later...

When Hailey was free, she had time to play with Sofia, and Jared was officially laid off

Before she went to Engese, there was still some work to be arranged Hailey simply took Sofia to the Crystaldale Group for a visit and took it as a scenic spot.

Sofia's family members were mostly engaged in public security and law enforcement, but few were in business.

They rarely came to such a large enterprise group. Sofia was amazed, "Hailey, it's so stylish here."

Hailey asked her assistant to make two cups of coffee and brought them in. She smiled faintly and said, "It's

not as good as the military camp."

"That's different. It gives me two different feelings." Sofia lay on the floor-to-ceiling window, looked at the

scenery outside, and said, "When I retire, I'll come over and be your bodyguard. I can't do anything else, but I

think I can help you fight others."

Hailey took off her high heels and put on slippers. Hearing Sofia's suggestion, she couldn't help laughing.

"Come here and be my second sister-in-law."

What? Sofia turned her head abruptly and looked at Hailey, blushing, "Are you kidding me?"

"You know I'm not."

Hailey said, "Jared likes you and everyone knows it. Don't tell me that you can't see it."

"I can't see it..." Sofia scratched her head and said, "Well, I'm not smart in romance, and I don't know how it feels to like someone. But Jared told me that he wanted to marry me."

"Oh." Hailey almost choked. She knew Jared would be straightforward, but she hadn't expected him to be so straightforward!

"Well, what do you think? Do you want to marry him?"

Sofia shook her head and leaned against the window, "I've not decided yet, but I'm really happy to be with him. We have a lot to talk about. He's very accommodating to me and wouldn't refute me like Owen and Matthew."

Thinking of Jared's silly look, Sofia couldn't help smiling.

Hailey suddenly took a picture of her.

"Why do you take pictures of me all of a sudden?" Sofia said, "I'm not ready yet."

"I wanted it to be unexpected." Hailey hooked her hand and said, "Come and see."

Sofia walked over and saw herself with a silly face in the photo. She couldn't bear to look at it and said, "It's so

stupid. Delete it quickly..."

Hailey looked at her and said, "Do you know what I see?"

Sofia was confused.

"I see a woman in love." Hailey said, "If you don't believe me, you can take a look at Ava later. She laughs like a

silly girl every day."

"Since you said that..." Sofia looked at her photo and thought about Ava's smile, "It seems that it's quite similar."

She was startled, "My God, am I really in love with Jared?"

Hailey said, "No doubt, you are."

Sofia digested it for a moment, and sighed, "It's not easy! I've never liked any men. Finally, I fell in love with a

man!"

Hearing her solemn exclamation, Hailey was amused.

Turning on the computer, Hailey tapped the keyboard for a while, bringing up an album, "Here is the growth

record of Jared from childhood to adulthood. You can sit down and watch it slowly. I'll get to work first. I'll

come and pick you up for lunch later.”

Sofia gave an “OK” gesture and said, “I’ll let you go!”

On the computer screen, they were Jared’s photos from childhood to adulthood. The records were very complete. There were photos of him when he was a one month-old, and three-month-old newborn... There

was one photo of him almost every other month.

“Jared looked like a little skinny and ugly monkey when he was a child, haha...” Sofia looked at the photos and

smiled. She was unaware that someone was looking at the scene in the office through the telescope in the

building opposite.

It was a thin lipped bearded man. He pursed his lips tightly and said in Yardeenese, “Go and arrange it.”,

At the same time, Owen sat at the head of the bed in the ward, flipping through a thick piece of paper in his

hand, which recorded information about an international mercenary named “Roger Joe”.

### **Chapter 305 They Came to An Underground Racing Track**

When Hailey came back from work, she saw Sofia smirking at the computer screen.

Sofia had always been a strong and domineering woman. Now she smirked and looked very girly.

Was it the power of love?

Hailey leaned on the door frame and admired it for a moment before raising her hand and knocking on the

door, “Miss Kent, can we go now?”

Sofia moved the mouse without raising her head and said, “There are a few more. Wait for me to finish them.”

Women indeed liked handsome faces.

Hailey walked in with a smile, “Don’t worry. Take your time.”

Sofia was reluctant to look away from the screen and sighed repeatedly, “I have to say that Jared is getting

more handsome as he gets older.”



"It's said that a girl changes dramatically in appearance from childhood to adulthood. It turns out that boys can also change so dramatically when they grow up. No, their changes are more dramatic"

"Look at his hair. He looks so handsome in this photo. Can you send the photo to me? I want to use it as my

screensaver!"

Hailey said, "No problem, I will send all of them to you. You can take your time and enjoy them when you get

back."

"Great!" Sofia smiled happily, holding her chin and looking expectant, "In the future, I hope my son will be so

handsome."

Hailey said solemnly, "Then you have to find him a handsome father who looked like Jared."

Sofia thought for a while and said, "I think you're right."

She was more serious than Hailey, "It's mainly because your family's genes are too good. It's a pity to miss it.

Well, I'll call Jared now and tell him I accept it.'

Hailey was startled, "... Accept what?"

With that, she took out her phone.

"Hey, wait!" Hailey took her hand and forced a slightly stiff smile, and hinted, "Don't you think you're being

too impulsive?"

"Is it too hasty?" Sofia looked at Hailey seriously, "It seems somehow fast."

Hailey nodded, "Yes."

Fortunately, she still had some sanity left.

"How about tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow?!"

"Yes, I'll call him tomorrow." Sofia put her phone aside with a serious face, sat cross legged on the big chair,

and tucked the phone under her butt, "I'm a woman and I should be reserved I'll accept it tomorrow

Hailey felt shocked.

Hailey curled her lips, and couldn't help applauding Sofia, "... You're very reserved."

Sofia was satisfied with her decision. She stood up and said, "That's it. You've packed up. Shall we go out to play?"

"... Okay."

Hailey looked at Sofia, who was wrapping her arm around her shoulder with a sunny and excited face, and she

felt both happy and sad for Jared.

She felt happy for Jared because he was finally going to marry a silly... oh no, a beautiful girl.

She felt sad for him because it looked like he was going to bleed again. This time, it was her credit, and she was

certainly going to rip him off!

There were many interesting places in Poya City, and one couldn't visit all of them in three days.

Originally, Hailey planned to take Sofia to visit several interesting places that had good food, but Sofia had

visited most of them with Jared. No wonder she had come back so late every day for the past two days. It

seemed that she had had a good time.

Seeing the nightfall, Hailey thought for a while and said, "How about I take you to a more exciting place?"

Sofia's sleepy eyes widened suddenly and she looked eager to try, "What exciting place?"

Hailey kept her in suspense and raised her eyebrows at her, "It's as exciting as you want it to be."

Sofia's heart suddenly beat faster, and she covered her face with her hands, "It can't be... that kind of place?"

"You'll know when we get there, and you won't be disappointed." Hailey looked mysterious and then asked the driver to go to the 4S shop to get a sports car that she had sent to maintain and repair.

Sofia thought that Hailey was a proud and rich young lady.

Seeing the bright green Porsche 911 under the night light, Sofia couldn't help but gasp, "This is... your car?"

"Brook gave it to me." Hailey said, "Although the color is a bit ugly, the performance is very good. Let's not judge the car by its appearance. Let's go and get in the car."

Sofia looked at the car carefully and found that there was nothing wrong with it except for its green color. It

looked cool and very suitable for someone doing bad things.

Hailey personally drove Sofia to the “mysterious and exciting” place. Sofia was very excited along the way, but

the car was driven further and further.

It didn’t stop until it reached a viaduct somewhere. As night fell, the lights were on. The bright street lights.

illuminated the viaduct as if it were daylight. Dozens of racing cars are parked on the sides of the road neatly.

Sofia glanced at it and understood that this was an underground racing track.

She looked calm, “So this is the exciting place you talked about.”

“Where else do you think it would be?”

“I thought it was...” Sofia nearly blurted out, looking back at Hailey with a smirk.

She couldn’t help but pat Hailey, “You’re teasing me!”

“Dear Miss Kent,” Hailey laughed, “if I dared to take you to that kind of place, Jared would eat me alive.

While speaking, a tall white figure jumped from the front of the car, walked towards Hailey’s car, and knocked

on the window.

Hailey lowered the window and it was Brook.

Brook said, “As soon as I heard from the 45 store that you got the car, I guessed that you were going to the

underground racing track. ‘Young Master’, Are you planning to return to the arena?”

Hailey smiled slightly and said, “Where is ‘Young Master’, where is the arena! How can I quit?”

Brook smiled lightly, raised his hand to ask them to take barricades away, and told everyone to get out of the

way.

Hailey said to Sofia, “Don’t worry. I won’t let you come here in vain.”

She took out a white half mask from the car, put it on, and tied it behind her head, leaving only her mouth.

Then she pressed a few buttons in the car, and the roof swung open, and a sign appeared on the front of the

car. It was a rose-shaped cool logo.

As soon as the logo appeared, other racers, who had been leaning on the cars or sitting in the front of the cars,

stood up one after another, and they couldn't believe their eyes.

"Am I dazzled? Is it the rose logo?"

"Is that Young Master? Young Master is here?!"

### **Chapter 306 Riding Hailey's Car (1)**

Every underground racer heard about 'Duke'. They recognized the 'Rose' sign. If one didn't recognize it, the veterans would not call him ignorant. Instead, they would fanatically tell him her legends. There were fewer female racers, to begin with. One who dominated the ranking list was even rarer. They worshipped her like a

goddess.

"It's Duke!"

"Duke is back!"

"Duke, I didn't expect to see you again. It's been a long time."

Different from the crazy crowd, two spectators whispered to each other. "I didn't expect Hailey to be so cool.

She's stylish." Sofia commented, finding Hailey's mask weird.

Brook gave her a handful of popcorn, responding while eating, "Get used to it. She's swaggy. Her other brothers and I can't beat her in that aspect."

"

Sofia ate the popcorn and commented pertinently, "Showoff requires mental qualities and capability. She's

truly fast."

"Yep," Brook echoed. "So, I came to the underground racing club as soon as I learned about her trip here. 1

don't want to miss the fast and furious moment."

Sofia looked forward to it and then asked wonderingly, "Why is she called 'Duke' here by the way?"

Brook chuckled and explained, "When I brought her here for the first time, she had just attended an event and had no time to change her costume. We came here for fun, but she put on a mask and slipped into the car. Then a new record was set, and she rose to fame. People don't know her name and call her 'Duke' given her

costume."

"I see it now." Sofia nodded and suddenly pictured Jared in a costume. He should look hot in it.

"Ha, you're eating popcorn." Hailey came back, saw that they were having a good time, and reminded them,

"Don't litter the garbage. It's everyone's responsibility to protect the environment."

"I know, I have garbage bags with me." Brook pulled out a plastic bag from his pocket. Sofia and he then threw

the garbage in it.

Hailey said, "Brook, I'll take Sofia for a ride first. Bet on my behalf. \$100,000 will be fine."

Sofia's eyes widened. "Gambling?"

"Just for fun," Hailey told her to relax. "It's for charity and totally legit. Don't worry about it."

She then started the engine, and the car zoomed away.

In the ward, Owen received a message from a friend at the police station. "Eliza is on parole. Now she's on the

plane to Poya."

His eyes dimmed, and he asked, "Who bailed her out?"

The man on the other end of the phone lowered his voice, "The police chief came in person and released her

based on a lack of evidence. I protested, but he told me that it was the order of a higher-up."

Owen's brows were knitted together. He asked sternly, "Who is the higher-up?"

"He wouldn't reveal it, but I had someone stalk Eliza. After her release, she was sent straight to the plane and

picked up by a director. Think about it."

Owen's deep eyes narrowed, and his lips were pursed into a thin line. Lucas added, "I've checked her flight and

found it's bound for Poya Airport I've also found that Joe is in Poya now

"Joe is in Poya?" Owen's face changed again. The result of his investigation showed that Joe was at the docks of

Smoke City, ready for extradition.

"It should be a smokescreen. I just found out this afternoon," Lucas said. "Think about it, Joe is coming after

Hailey. How can he possibly run away without attaining his goal? Are you with Hailey? Remind her to be careful."

Owen's heart was in his throat. He immediately used Benson's account to make a call, but Hailey didn't answer

the phone. He got off the bed, calling Sofia while changing his clothes. After a while, the line got through. "Are you with Hailey now?" he asked.

"Yeah, we are... barf." Sofia bent over on the side of the track and threw up. "You know what? Hailey, she is

inhumane."

Owen heard noises in the background and further furrowed his brows. "Are you in a bar? Which one?"

He buttoned up his clothes, put on his hat, and hurried out of the ward. There was no response. He only heard

intermittent puking and gasping. While he was on tenterhooks, a cool voice was heard.

"Seriously? Miss Kent, you're an elite soldier, and you get carsick?"

Carsick? Owen stopped in his tracks.

Sofia protested, "I don't usually get car sick, but you drove too fast. We used to race in off road vehicles when

we were in the army, but there weren't so many techniques."

Racing? Owen started walking again and asked Jose to locate the underground race track as soon as possible. Hailey laughed, "As I said, it's recreational. Fancy racing is about styles, and speed will be next. Would you like

to go for another ride?"

"No, I need to stay alive." Sofia waved her hand, refusing to get into the car again.

Brook said, "It's my turn. I'll be your navigator!"

## **Chapter 307 Riding Hailey's Car (2)**

All the racing cars rushed out. No one was aware of the danger. In their minds, the one who hopped into Duke's car was her friend. The track became empty. Brook and Sofia seemed to be the only ones at the starting line. No

bodyguards had come with Hailey. Sofia's face, plastered with makeup, turned frosty.

In a stern voice, she said to Brook, "Call the police! I'll call Jared."

They got into Brook's car, making calls while giving chase. However, no one could keep up with Hailey in the passenger seat. Joe grabbed the steering wheel with his left hand, and the car rushed up the viaduct. Hailey

seemed to be waiting for him. His sudden appearance didn't surprise her at all.

"Controlling the steering wheel won't work," Halley sneered. "You should control the accelerator, or Mr. Joe,

your life will be under my feet."

She released the steering wheel, clutched in, and hit on the accelerator. The emerald sports car swooped down

like a bird. The speed was neck-breaking. No one dared to pick up speed at the bends or downhill. Duke was as

sick as ever. That was breathtaking. There wasn't the slightest hint of panic on Joe's face. His left hand was

steadily gripping the steering wheel, and his right hand fastened the belt

He looked sideways at her and smiled, "Babe, take it easy I don't want to die in your car"

Hailey sneered in her heart. It was not that easy to get off once he was in her car She shifted gears again,

stepped on the accelerator, and turned the steering wheel. The inertia pushed Joe to the right, and he smashed

into the wall of the car. If he were not buckled up, he would probably have been swung out

If he fell off the viaduct, he might be reduced to a pulp. There was no chance of survival. This woman was sick.

Joe cursed inwardly, looked over, and saw the smirk on her face. Her attitude was nonchalant and indolent

"You knew I was coming?" He narrowed his eyes.

Hailey remained expressionless. "I'm not a prophet but should give you a chance to approach me, I'd like to take you for a ride, Mr. Joe."

shouldn't I?

"I thought I got my way. It turns out to be a trap. The game is getting tun." Joe smirked devilishly. His eyes

were filled with interest.

"I don't have time to play games with you," Hailey said in a cold voice. "How much do you know about my

parents? Tell me."

Joe raised an eyebrow. "Is that how you beg people?"

“Beg?” Hailey laughed coldly. “You’re wrong. Be aware that you’re in Congland. I won’t be held liable even if I

kill an international criminal like you.”

She added, “Let’s make a deal. Tell me my parents’ whereabouts, and I will send you abroad. What do you

say?”

“You want to make a deal with me?” Joe suddenly laughed out loud, “Interesting, girl, this is getting fun.

Okay.”

He put away his smile. “How about this? I’ll tell you about your parents, and you will be with me and have

babies for me.

14

The car jerked along with the corners of her lips. She turned sideways and looked at him incredulously.

“You’re

sick.”

He wanted to have babies with her? Were they even familiar with each other? Joe didn’t think it was unbelievable.

The whiskered man curled his lips. “Is there a problem? At the very least, I’m better than your ex-husband,

and my skills in bed are time-tested.”

Her stomach churned. Hailey felt sick and hit on the accelerator. Joe looked at the quickly receding view and

narrowed his eyes.

“You’re bodacious as a woman. Aren’t you afraid of death?”

“Everyone is afraid of death.” Holding fast to the steering wheel, Hailey drove at top speed.

Unsteady, the car almost scraped the railing several times, At any second, they might fall off with it. Joe somehow got heady although he was not on a roller coaster.

“I’m more afraid of dying unaccountably.” Her voice was cold and stern, “My parents died on the viaduct, their

bodies charred.”

She looked at the darkness and gave a grim smile. “Mr. Joe, do you think we’ll meet my parents if we die here?”



Thanks to the help of the Transport Bureau, Owen made it to the race track in no time. However, Hailey and

others were nowhere to be seen.

He called Sofia, and the latter shouted, "We're chasing after Hailey but can't catch up. She's driving faster,

I think she is heading to Belindao."

Belindao... Owen immediately called Matthew, "Send your men to Cantry Bridge at the junction. Joe is in

Hailey's car."

After hanging up the phone, he held a flashlight to check out the map and analyzed the route until his eyes

were fixed on a spot.

and

In a deep voice, he instructed his men, "We'll split up into three groups. Once you come across Joe, shoot him

dead. I'll take full responsibility."

He got back into his car and whooshed off into the darkness. Stay safe! He prayed in his heart.

Joe saw the bloodlust on Hailey's face and had a flashback to the moment she stabbed him in the chest with a

wire. Her ferocious look was still fresh in his memories.

His dark eyes flickering, he suddenly laughed, "Are you really willing to perish with me?"

### **Chapter 308 Karl's Punishment**

Hailey had a splitting headache. Her vision was blurred. She could barely keep her eyes open. The deep and

helpless voice of Joe seemed to ring in her ears. "You're really not afraid of death."

And then, countless headlights cast over, along with many figures. A familiar voice called out to her repeatedly,

"Hailey..."

She seemed to be picked up and fall into a pair of warm arms. She felt tired at that moment. She had tried so hard to love someone. She had tried so hard to live a good life. She had tried to protect her loved ones, but she

could never get her parents back..

When she woke up and opened her eyes, she immediately smelled disinfectant.

“She woke up.” A bunch of people swarmed over. Hailey felt a little dizzy and shut her eyes. When she opened

them again, Owen’s head came into view.

She looked at him and yelped, “Gee, you grow new hair?”

In the ward, Owen leaned against the window and listened to Jared’s scolding. Hailey was uncontrollably

distracted by Owen’s head. He indeed had grown new hair. It was short. He used to be like this when he was in the army. It added some toughness to him. He looked like this when she first met him. Their first meeting was

always unforgettable. She couldn’t help glancing at her first love.

Jared noticed her vacant look, stood akimbo in anger, and snapped, “Hailey, I’m talking to you. Are you listening?”

“Yes,” she was startled by his loud voice and quickly responded. At the sight of his sullen face, she had to coax him, “Alright, alright, I’m sorry. My approach was a bit risky, but we caught him.”

“It was more than risky, okay?” Jared pulled a long face and poked her forehead which was covered with gauze,

“That was a pyrrhic victory!”

“Ow... ouch!” Hailey grunted in pain. Owen got anxious, unconsciously straightened up, and glared at Jared. “That’s enough. Hailey is injured. Go easy on her.” Kyle came up to stop the violent man. Upon learning about the incident, Kyle rushed to Poya by plane together with Nicholas. He was terrified.

“Hailey, I have to say this. Your action was ill-considered.” Still suttering from the aftershock, Kyle criticized his sister, “This was a serious matter Why did you act without consulting us? What, you’re full fledged now

and no longer need us?”

He involuntarily raised his voice Hailey hung her head, pursed her lips, and uttered no sound.

“All right, enough for the scolding” Upon receiving the news, Randal asked tor leave and hurried over without

even changing his costume. He wasn’t relieved until he confirmed that she was fine.

Randal, the gentlest among her brothers, came over and stroked her head “How are you feeling? Dizzy? Hungry?”

Hungry Hailey nodded

Once the words were out of her mouth, Owen silently got up and went out. Soon, he came back with a bunch of

high boxes which were for her and the others Hailey was stunned. When did he turn over a new leaf?

Except for a mild concussion and a slit on her forehead, she was fine. She had been busy and lost her appetite in

the past few days. After Joe was caught, she relaxed and got her appetite back. She ate with her brothers but

found that Brook was not there. "Where's Brook?"

Jared, who was still livid, gave no response. Randal pointed outside and said, "He is being scolded by Karl.

"That's severe." Hailey pursed her lips, "I'm sorry for him." "Who caused it?" Kyle looked askance at her. She smiled guiltily.

"Get prepared." He handed her a glass of water, "You'll be next."

"

Having too many brothers could be troublesome. The food no longer tasted that good when she thought of how

harsh Karl was. After a while, a crest-fallen Brook came back. His face was pale. His nose and eyes were red, a

sign of his crying.

As soon as he came in, Jared, Randal, Kyle, and Hailey looked over in unison. Brook sniffed and handed his

phone to her. "Karl wants to talk to you."

Hailey looked at the phone and involuntarily moved back a little. She shook her head and waved at Brook. The phone in his hand seemed to be a hot potato to her. She wouldn't take it whatsoever. Karl seemed to have

anticipated it. His cold voice came out of the receiver.

He demanded, "Brook, put me on speakerphone."

"Got it." Brook hurriedly turned on the speaker, "It's on."

Jared, Randal, and Kyle put down their lunch boxes before standing up and greeting the man, "Karl."

Karl hummed lightly and sternly called out, "Hailey."

He called her by her name again. Too bad! Hailey instinctively sat on her heels. An awkward smile was on her

face. "K... Karl."

She was all flattering. If Karl were there with them, she would have kneeled in front of him, held his leg, and

begged him for mercy.

“Go home tonight and kneel in front of your parents’ tablets for four hours. Do you have a problem with that?” Karl pronounced the punishment straight away.

### **Chapter 309 Fastidious Brothers-in-Law**

Sleepless all night, Owen was sitting on a bench outside the ward. Dark circles were under his eyes. Matthew

had just finished a phone call with his old man and answered a ton of questions. He then came over. “Why are you sitting outside? I saw lunchboxes. Aren’t you going to eat with Hailey?”

Owen replied in a husky voice, “I’m not hungry.”

Matthew glanced inside the ward, figured out the situation, and snorted, “You were kicked out, weren’t you?”

“No,” Owen replied straight-faced, “my presence there will affect the atmosphere.”

“Makes sense. I guess her brothers will lose their appetite when you’re around,” Matthew scoffed and sat

down on the other end of the bench. Owen suddenly got up, and he almost tipped over

“Damn!” Matthew hastily steadied himself and glared at Owen, “That’s vindictive of you.”

With no expressions on his face, Owen sat back down. Matthew saw his sullen face and tried to smooth things

over.

“I was just kidding. You were sinful in the past, but the rescue is your credit. Their impression of you has changed, right?”

“I’m not sure.” Owen pursed his lips. Exhausted, he closed his eyes and leaned on the back of the bench.

He was still terrified when he thought of Hailey lying prone on the steering wheel, her head covered with blood.

Her torso was stiff and cold, and her hands were shaking. He had been through a car accident once. He was

almost killed. It changed not only his character but also his lite

He didn't want Hailey to go through the pain he had experienced. She was lying weakly in his arms when he

rushed her to the hospital. Like a dandelion, she might drift away in the wind at any second. He kept calling

out her name. He had never been so scared. He was afraid of losing her. He was distressed when she unconsciously called out to her mom and dad. Not until that moment, he realized her soft heart underneath

her tough look. She had been hiding her vulnerable side.

Matthew bent down, peeked into the ward, and cowered at the sight of Hailey's brothers who were surrounding her. He curled his lips. "I'm not exaggerating things, but if you get back together with Hailey,

you'll have to face so many fastidious brothers-in-law."

Owen opened his eyes and glanced at the man. "You quit?"

Matthew widened his eyes. "I don't stand a chance." In frustration, he sat back down, crossed his legs, and

said playfully, "I'll be the fifth wheel up for the game when you're worn out."

Owen ignored him but admired Hailey's brothers when he saw her reliance on them. If he had cherished her back then, she would have relied on him like this as well and would not have shut him out.

In the afternoon, Kyle went through the discharge procedures for Hailey. Nicholas was with him when he came

back.

"Nicholas," Hailey greeted the man and urgently asked, "How is it?"

Nicholas got busy as soon as he arrived in Poya. Joe had been arrested by the police. Hailey was the victim of

the bombing and kidnapping accidents. As her lawyer, Nicholas went to the police station on behalf of her. Joe

was an international outlaw. His arrest was naturally a major deal.

With a solemn expression on his face, Nicholas replied, "The case is more complicated than expected."

Hailey's brows twitched as she had a bad feeling. According to Nicholas, Joe was a Class A criminal wanted by

Interpol. Although he committed crimes in Congland, there were many powers behind him. Whether he was

caught in a member country of Interpol or not, they were supposed to hand over a felon like Joe to a state that

had jurisdiction. They were forbidden to proceed with the case without authorization.

After listening to the law explained by him, Hailey furrowed her brows. "You mean, Joe will not be sentenced

here? He will be sent back to his home country?"

Nicholas nodded. "Exactly."

"What?" Brook jumped out, "So, Hailey's effort is for nothing?"

Her other brothers were also unhappy about it. Jared turned fierce and coldly said, "In that case, we'll have to

get rid of him when he's transferred."

"Don't act rashly," Randal mused. "There is no escape from the long arm of the law. Joe has committed so

many major crimes. Even if he is sent back, the president of Traique will not let him off the hook

!!

Kyle also commented, "We should ask Karl's opinion. He worked with the president of Traique and had Joe

captured before."

Brook was agitated. "I don't get it. They caught him but let him escape. Is there a mole? What if he gets away with it again?"

Hailey had the same doubt. Her face was frosty. She was eager to know the whereabouts of her parents, or else she would have chopped that scumbag to death. Nicholas' face was also sullen.

After a moment of hesitation, he said, "Joe asked me to pass on a message."

Hailey raised her head. "What is it?"

"

He pursed his lips and replied, "He said that his offer still stands, and you're expected to think about it." Once the words were out of his mouth, Hailey's eyes turned icy cold. Her brothers raised their heads one after another. "What's his offer?"

### **Chapter 310 Love Died Young**

Sofia explained, "I mean, I've mended my ways and rarely hit people now."

Hailey chuckled, "You only hit extraordinary people. Be careful, brothers, Sofia is a special soldier and machine

gunner. She was on the operation to rescue me in Groyfast."

The special soldier and machine gunner saved their sister. Her merits immediately earned their respect and

admiration.

"Sofia, please take a seat," Kyle said friendly.

Jared snorted, "You sound so enthusiastic."

Kyle was confused. "How should I sound like?"

He observed Jared's expression and probed, "Should I call her Spinosaurus or sister in law?"

Randal gave a gentle smile. "Sounds good."

"Yeah," Brook echoed. Jared blushed out of annoyance or shyness.

"What do you think?" Kyle asked, looking at Sofia. The insensitive girl was struck dumb. Her pretty cheeks

turned rosy.

"Kyle, do you want a spanking?" Jared was in a mitt.

Nicholas quickly tugged his buddy and grumbled, "Don't joke around."

Kyle hid behind Nicholas and stuck out his tongue. Hailey knew everything and remained composed.

She reminded Sofia, "Don't you have something to say to Jared?"

Sofia froze for a long time before remembering it. "Right, Jared, there is something I want to tell you."

"What is it?"

"Let's talk outside."

Jared dully nodded, "Oh, okay."

Brook wanted to follow them out. "Can't we listen?"

Kyle echoed, "Yeah, subscribers only?"

Jared turned back, made a cut-throat gesture, closed the door, and left with Sofia. Owen was seen sitting

outside the bench. Jared arched his brows, stuck his hands into his pockets, held up his chin, and glared at

Owen from a commanding height. "Why are you still here?"

Exhausted, Owen inched to retort that the hospital was not owned by him. He fought back the urge only

because Jared was Hailey's brother, but Jared was relentless.

"Your timely rescue of Hailey is appreciated, but it doesn't mean you can be with her. Do you get it?" Owen didn't bother to say anything. He didn't save Hailey to pressure her or force her against her will.

Just as Jared was about to continue, Sofia stopped him.

"Owen is my comrade-in-arms. Show him some respect." She swallowed back the bad language that came to

her tongue.

Jared hummed. Sofia took him to a quiet place but knew not how to bring it up. Jared was a bit puzzled.

"What's wrong? What do you want to talk to me about?" He somehow got nervous, and it was intense.

"Jared." Sofia was also nervous, but she was not good at hiding things.

Being with men in the barracks for a long time, she was always straightforward. She plucked up the courage,

looking up at his pretty face and deep eyes. Her heart was thumping

"I think you're good looking."

Jared froze. "Do you really think so?"

"Yeah." The corners of her lips curved up, "I want to have a son like you."

Jared was baffled. He wanted to marry her, and she saw him as her son? His mouth twitched. Before his face could change, Sofia continued, "You're cute, and I like you. Let's be together."

Jared was shocked. He didn't see that coming. Was this a confession? He had never experienced such a thing.

For a moment, he was struck dumb and gawked at Sofia.

Catnapping on the bench, Owen curled his lips. Their voices echoed in the hallways. He didn't need to prick up

his ears to hear their conversation. The insensitive girl finally had a crush on someone.

"Sofia, you..." Just as Jared's shock turned into ecstasy, a group of uniformed people came from the end of the

corridor.

"Miss, order from our chief. You should go back to the capital with us right away."



Hailey looked at an anxious Jared and asked Sofia over the phone, "Are you really going back to the capital?" "Yeah." Sofia's depressed and sad voice came from the other end of the phone, "Hailey, it feels like my love has died young.

This was so sad. Out of patience, Jared tried to say something, but Hailey covered his mouth and said, "It's not true."

Jared's voice was muffled. He nodded heavily. Sofia let out a sigh. "I'll stay in the capital for a couple of days and then go back to the army. I had a good time with you guys and almost forgot my identity. A soldier like me can't date anyone as I want."

Jared's eyes widened. Before he could say anything, a solemn voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Miss, it's time for you to board the plane."

Before hanging up, Sofia said, "Tell Jared that I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been so impulsive."