

Love Is Fair 36

Chapter 036 The Gossip About Herself

Although it might have happened in a fraction of a second, Hailey was completely able to avoid the disaster.

But before she could dodge, a big hand tugged at her hard. Her whole body rolled uncontrollably in the opposite direction, and her nose firmly hit the person's firm chest. It was sore and painful, and she almost spat out tears.

Owen was very strong. In the spur of the moment, he didn't hold back and

pressed Hailey heavily into his embrace. Half of Hailey's face was pressed against his chest, and she could hear his heartbeat exploding in her ears.

This feeling was unfamiliar.

Hailey was stunned for a moment.

She had been married to Owen for three years, and he had never taken the

initiative to touch her physically. This was the first time she had had such close contact with him.

Hailey had once imagined what it would feel like to be held in Owen's embrace one day. She thought it would be sweet, but she didn't expect it to be sour. She

thought his embrace was cuddly and soft, but she didn't expect it to be incomparably hard! Had he been going to the gym? Why was his chest muscles so hard?!

Hailey rubbed her sore nose. She was thankful that she didn't have a nose job,

or she would have to go back to redo it. "I'm sorry, I'm so sorry..." The staff member was frightened, knowing that he

almost hurt someone, and apologized profusely.

Owen said seriously, "Be careful next time."

Although the staff did not know who Owen was, he could tell that he was a big shot who was used to being a boss, judging from his attire and his imposing manner. The staff nodded repeatedly and retreated.

Hailey endured the sour and painful sensation with great difficulty. When the

staff left, only the two of them were left backstage, and the atmosphere suddenly became eerily silent.

The two stood silently, maintaining their posture, and it finally dawned upon

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them, albeit awkwardly. They were standing extremely close to each other, their bodies touching. The hardness of a man and the softness of a woman were tightly pressed together. The combination of the scents of cold fir and rose carried a fatal and lustful danger! The two of them felt as if a lightning suddenly struck them from the top of their heads to the soles of their feet. Feeling the sensation, they trembled, froze, and then separated! Hailey subconsciously hugged her chest, while Owen retracted his fingertips. Even the tips of their ears were red.

The atmosphere seemed to become a little awkward again.

Hailey closed her eyes, wondering if she should find her composure and slap him, who took advantage of her.

On second thought, he seemed to have hugged her just now to save her... He should have earned himself a compliment for his selfless action instead of a slap in the face, right?

At this moment, her imagination ran wild, but Owen did not have such a complicated mind. After the embarrassment faded, he quickly recovered his serious face and jeered, "Why are you so careless? How could you stand in the middle of the path? What if the cabinet really fell on you?"

His voice was cold and indifferent. She couldn't hear a hint of concern in his tone but only reprimand.

Hailey, who had never been scolded since she was a child, immediately retorted, "Sir, if you hadn't gotten in my way, I would have avoided it. Thank you for your 'help', but not all women are damsels in distress who need protections from men all the time."

Owen frowned.

He was still not used to her harsh words and glib tongue.

In his impression, she had always been timid and soft-spoken. He had a bad temper and often scolded her, but she would always lower her head timidly. She looked like a pushover as if she had no temper at all.

But the woman standing in front of him did not look like a soft-spoken person

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at all. She looked fiercer and more hot-tempered than him. "Damsel in distress? Who are you talking about? Eliza?" Owen's three consecutive questions directly made Hailey feel extremely

dejected. Even if Eliza lied to him, embarrassed him at the wedding, and had turned into a complicated person, she still held an important position in Owen's heart. Hailey did not even want to say another word to Owen. There was nothing to say anyway. She curled her lips into a cold sneer, tidied up her messy hair, and walked out from the backstage. She could not bear to stay in the same place with him. She was worried that she would lose her composure and would not be able to hold herself back.

It was the most horrible thing to hate someone because of love. She would rather not love him anymore than let herself be so miserable.

As Owen watched Hailey leave silently with a grumpy expression, he didn't know if he had said anything wrong. He chased after her again, but Hailey was nowhere to be seen in the hall.

He frowned tightly, annoyed that he didn't get to ask the questions he needed to ask.

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Hailey walked close to the wall and headed to a place where there was no light.

She grabbed a glass of wine on a waiter's tray and drank it all in one gulp.

The cold liquid flowed down her throat, and the cold sensation gradually calmed her tensed and burning heart down.

There was still some time before the banquet began. Hailey was not very good at socializing, so she sat in a quiet corner by herself. A small group of people nearby were gossiping. She was not interested with their gossips and quietly drank wine while scrolling the apps in her phone.

The group of women who was closest to her was the most noisy. There were about four to five of them, and they chattered incessantly. Their topics were mainly about the personal affairs of the rich and powerful families, including marriage, divorce, and whatnot.

She quietly sat in the corner while inadvertently listening to their gossips. To

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her surprise, she heard the gossip about herself.

"Hey, have you heard? Hailey, the eldest daughter of the Newmans, has returned

"Of course! This is like the top news in Poya! But she ventured into the family business to clean up the mess as soon as she came back, and no one has seen her in public before."

"She's supposed to be dead three years ago, but she came back perfectly fine. Don't you think it's horrifying? I'm curious though. Where has she been in the past three years? Could she have gotten pregnant and hidden in some place to secretly give birth to a baby?" "Well, it's possible. In the past, Mr. Edwards courted her so desperately, but she didn't agree to be with him. Three years ago, I remembered that Eve said that Hailey's parents were going to North City to propose marriage for Hailey. Tsk, why else did they do such a degrading thing?"

"Oh... It must be because she was pregnant. Haha!"

The woman opened her mouth wide and was laughing happily when someone patted her shoulder. She involuntarily turned back, and a glass of red wine

poured down from her head followed by the burst of the glass wine on her head.

She was scared out of her wits. As the glass wine scattered into pieces, she saw a woman in red with a stern face.

Screams rose up everywhere.