Love Is Fair 37

Chapter 037 Argument Is Futile

For Hailey, argument was futile, so her principle was to handle matters physically if necessary.

She could lecture her sister in order to correct her wrong habit, but she was not in the mood to knock sense into an outsider's head.

Now that she was in a bad mood, and someone was getting on her nerves, she would not just sit around and be ridiculed.

The music in the venue coupled with the chatters of the guests were very noisy, so no one noticed the commotion in the corner at first. However, the girls who were gossiping were screaming and wailing loudly as if they had been utterly

shocked by such an abrupt incident.

Thanks to these clamorous ladies, Hailey, who had always been low-key, suddenly became the center of attention. Everyone turned to look in her direction, and the nosy ones even gathered around them.

The young lady, who had been splashed with wine and had been knocked on her head with the glass, was the only one who had not shouted. She was

almost dumbfounded. She swallowed the wine that had been poured into her mouth and stammered, "W-W-Who are you?" The guests who attended tonight's dinner were rich and powerful. Even

celebrities had to be at least B-list stars. The young lady was a recently famous B-list actress. She had been in the entertainment circle for more than ten years, so she had learned the ability to observe people's expressions and demeanor.

Although she was very frightened, she knew that she was in the disadvantage when she saw Hailey's outfit. Whether it was the Haute Couture jumpsuit or the emerald pendant on Hailey's neck, she couldn't afford it even if she worked as

an actress for the rest of her life.

"You don't even know me, yet you dare to speak ill of me behind my back. Are

you one of those who know nothing fear nothing, or have you borrowed courage from the almighty?"

This time, Hailey showed mercy. Although it looked rather scary as she smashed the glass on the lady's head, and the glasses scattered everywhere, neither of the broken glass pieces scratched her face or head.

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She knew how important the physical outlook was for women.

The actress thought for a moment and immediately came back to her senses. "A-A-A-Are you Miss Hailey Newman?"

As soon as she called out her name, the crowd suddenly let out a burst of noise, and their eyes fixed on Hailey, whom they had heard and mentioned her name over and over again. After putting two and two together, they suddenly came to the same conclusion. So this was First Young Lady of the Newmans.

She seemed to be more beautiful than the rumors had described her.

The ladies who were with the actress were either rookie actresses in the entertainment industry and the anonymous socialites in Poya. They assumed that they knew a lot about the Newmans after meeting Eve and spoke to her for a bit. For them, Hailey was a legendary figure.

In the past, Crystaldale Company was indeed the most powerful in Poya and was at the top of the social pyramid. However, in recent years, they had declined. What was there to be afraid of about the heir of the company that was about to go bankrupt?

The influencer, who was close to Eve, stepped forward and bellowed, "What right do you have to hit her?! This is a dinner party organized by Zero Hour! Aren't you afraid of offending the Kirkland family by making a scene? I'm Mr. Brook's friend. I'm gonna ask him to call the security guards and kick you out of here!"

The influencer was not tall, but she had a real temper.

As she took the lead, the other ladies began to stand upright and barked, "She's right! How can you pour wine on her face just like that? Where are your manners? Is this how the First Young Lady of the Newmans supposed to behave?"

At this moment, it seemed like they were going to gang up on Hailey.

Owen and Matthew walked out from the backstage and watched the entire

drama from the beginning to the end. They had also heard the gossips those ladies were talking about, so they didn't stop her when Hailey went forward to teach those ladies a lesson. However, seeing that Hailey was becoming a target, they decided that it was time for them to take action.

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They was about to walk to her when Hailey took two glasses of red wine from the waiter and splashed the wine to the women who were chattering without even batting an eye. She was demonstrating how "lack of manners" she was!

After pouring the wine, Hailey looked as calm and composed as ever. She glared at them coldly, her eyes full of nobility and pride. It was as if she was telling them with her arrogant expression that they couldn't do anything to her despite what she had done.

"What's wrong? What's going on?" Brook and Grace, who were busy socializing elsewhere, heard the commotion and rushed over. Brook pushed through the crowd, and his heart skipped a beat when he saw that it was Hailey who was in the middle of the commotion. Only when he saw that she was completely unharmed did he feel relieved. When Brook came, the influencer grinned from ear and ear and wanted to throw herself into his arms. "Brook..."

"Hey, hey, hey! Get away from me. You're so dirty." Brook quickly stopped her.

The lady was wearing a white dress tonight. The red wine stained her dress like she was splashed with blood, and she looked very scary. Feigning a pitiful look, she pouted, pointed at Hailey, and whined, "It's all because of her! We were just chatting, but she came over and splashed win all over us! She's so rude! Brook, Miss Kirkland, she's clearly being disrespectful to you by making a scene here. Please kick her out of here!"

Owen walked over and took a hot towel from the small bamboo basket that the waiter was carrying. He handed it to Hailey and said, "Your hands are dirty. Wipe them."

Hailey was feeling sticky as her hands were stained with red wine, hence, she

took the hot towel from Owen and slowly wiped her hands. Her slender fair hands were so beautiful under the light that they were almost glowing. As Owen handed over the towel and Hailey wiped her hands, the originally

clamorous scene became inexplicably silent.

Matthew took a sip of red wine as he watched the scene from not too far away, and his lips raised slightly. This half-baked couple had a surprisingly tacit understanding in the matter of annoying others.

The actress and influencer were so frustrated when they saw the interaction 3/4 75.0%

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between Hailey and Owen.

"Brook..." The influencer continued to pester Brook.

However, her voice brought goosebumps all over Brook's body, and he felt numb and irritated.

After wiping her hands, Hailey glanced at Brook indifferently. "Mr. Brook, when did you start dating her? You should have introduced her to me. If I had known that she was my sister-in-law-to-be, I would have been more polite to her." Brook felt a chill down his spine when he heard her sarcastic tone and words. He even felt goosebumps on his scalp when she talked about "sister-in-law-to-be". "Shush?! What are you talking about? I don't even know her!"

"Is that so?"

Hailey smiled coldly. "Well, she had been calling your name so affectionately.

She even said that she wanted you to kick me out."

She turned to Vanessa and lamented, "I'm sorry, Aunt Grace. I couldn't hold back my temper and ruined your party. I'll take my leave now and will personally apologize to you someday." Hailey was indeed not in the mood to stay any longer. She turned to leave, but

Vanessa stopped her.

"What happened?" Vanessa kicked Brook hard and glared at him.

"I really don't know her!" Brook grumbled, feeling innocent

The influencer was so embarrassed at this point that she did not dare to make anything impulsively. Brook directly called the security guards to kick these women out of the venue. How dare they come to his territory to make a scene and bully his little sister?!

The ladies who were splashed with wine and were kicked out of the venue were dumbfounded. What exactly happened just now?

Why were they the ones who were chased out and not Hailey?!