

## Love Is Fair 61

### Chapter 061 1 Don't Love You Anymore

On the other end of the phone, Matthew was still chattering. Hailey only felt inexplicable anger rising from the soles of his feet. Her chest was about to burst. She pinched the phone and said coldly, "Go to hell." Then she hung up.

Ava was startled by the side, and seeing Hailey's very ugly face, she asked worriedly, "Sister, what's the matter?" Almost a second after hanging up the phone, the bell rang again, and the contact's name was not displayed, but the string of numbers was more familiar to Hailey than the bank card password. Hailey held the phone with complicated emotions and felt that it was ridiculous.

If she remembered correctly, this was the first time that man had called her on his own initiative. She took a breath, calmed down, and pressed the answer. The moment the phone was placed in her ear, the man's hoarse and low voice came over, "Hello." He seemed to have just woken up, and the sound was a little distorted. Owen had slept all night in the car and had just woken up now. He wanted to call Hailey, but it was too late yesterday, and he feared disturbing her. He didn't want to go to the hotel, but he wanted to see her early in the morning and make it clear to her as soon as possible. "Owen." Hailey said his name slowly as if she had spent her life trying to suppress her temper, "Let's talk."

The door to the Garden of Rose slowly opened from both sides, and Hailey came out alone. The car door opened wide, and Owen sat inside, watching her come step by step. The distance between the two of them shortened little by little. Jose waited in front of the car and greeted Hailey respectfully, "Madame, good morning." Hailey paused and glanced at him lightly, "Who the hell is your madame? Don't mistake me." Jose grinned sheepishly, "Please get in the car."

Owen reached out to Hailey, trying to give her a hand, "Come up." "Move inward." Hailey didn't need his support at all. Owen moved inward as she said, and Hailey got into the car and closed the door. In the Garden of Rose, Ava was standing in front of the flower bed, waiting for Hailey. Seeing her getting into the car, she was a little worried and asked Old K, "Will my sister be in danger?" Old K was a tough guy, staring solemnly in the direction not far away, and said solemnly, "Don't be afraid. I have already arranged it. If Miss Hailey doesn't get off the car, the car won't be able to leave." Ava nodded. Hailey just told her to wait for a little while and that she went to

meet a friend. But when she looked at sister Hailey's face, she didn't feel like she was going to meet friends, but rather like going to see old enemies.

Sitting next to the woman he had thought about all night at this moment, Owen was inexplicably nervous, and his heart was beating uncontrollably. "You..." He opened his mouth sternly. He had a lot to say, but when they came to his mouth, they turned into, "Have you eaten?" The driver and Jose both got out of the car, only the two of them were left in the car, and Hailey gave him a cool

look, not answering him at all, and the atmosphere became awkward. Owen was a little embarrassed. A business boss who could talk without changing his face at international conferences, but at this time, he had become overwhelmed like a child who had just learned to speak. "Time is limited. Let's speak up." Compared with Owen, Hailey was the real business boss. She was wearing an orange suit today, which was dignified and youthful, beautiful and sassy. She looked cold, with no kindness.

“Okay.” Owen had always been a direct person, and he really hated the other

party’s chatter. Since Hailey asked so, he said straightly, “Are you the girl who was kidnapped in the jungle ten years ago?” Her heart jerked. Hailey thought she was mentally prepared, but when he asked this sentence, some distant memories were still recalled uncontrollably. She forced herself to answer his question and his eyes, “Yes. Back then, it was you who saved me.” A string in Owen’s heart was tense. Even though he already had the answer in his heart, the moment his guess was confirmed by her, he was still a little trembling, looking at Hailey, and his eyes were burning hot. What a coincidence. People who met in that situation ten years ago were actually sitting together in such a situation ten years later. His lips were a little dry, his throat stuck, and he looked at Hailey deeply, “So, you came to me three years ago and married me to repay my kindness for saving you back then?” Hailey didn’t dodge and asked him word by word, “Do you think I’ll be the kind of woman who would marry you just to repay your kindness?” Owen’s eyes flashed, and his heart trembled, “Then you...” “I married you because I like you.” It turned out that the emotion that had been in her heart for ten years was so relaxed when she said it as if there was a huge stone in her heart that was finally taken away. She was so relieved. But when Owen heard Hailey say the words “I like you”, it seemed that there

was a boulder that suddenly exploded in his heart. “Once,” Hailey added more » words. “I used to like you. To be exact, I had a crush on you for a long time.” Her

entire youth was spent in secret love. The feeling of secret love was sweet at first and then slowly became bitter. The sweet wine turned into bitter tea, and her youth was gone forever. Her failed marriage was a tribute to her secret love. But she didn’t regret it. At least Owen let her know what it was like to love someone.

When Owen heard the word “once”, a very inexplicable emotion surged in his heart, and his mouth suddenly felt bitter. He pursed his thin lips, “Then, why did you lie to me? Why did you deliberately conceal your identity?” “Because I’m First Young Lady of the Newmans.” Hailey said lightly, “Let’s not talk about the rivalry between Moore and Newman. At that time, my parents had just passed away, and my family was in such a situation. It was the best choice for me to hide my identity.” Owen’s Adam’s apple rolled, “I heard that your parents went to North City to help you discuss marriage?” “Yes.” At this point, there was nothing to hide. Hailey said, “They know that I like you, but they can’t stop me. Even if the relationship between our two families is so delicate, they want to fulfill me.” Her eyebrows hurt slightly, “Sometimes I think, if it wasn’t for my wishful thinking and my parents didn’t go to North City for me, wouldn’t everything after that happen?” Owen looked at Hailey’s instantly pale face, and he suddenly felt sorry for her, “Hailey...” “I’m fine.” Hailey eased the sudden sharp pain in her heart, “You don’t need to comfort me. It’s my business to like you, not yours. And I said that it was once.” She looked him in the eye and told him clearly, “Owen, what I owe you is all returned to you. I’m honored that I don’t love you anymore.”

Chapter 062 He Was The One Who Screwed It Up

When Hailey was expressionless and told him word by word that she no longer loved him, Owen felt that his heart stopped beating for a moment. It turned out that disappointment and sadness were such a feeling.

It was not that he hadn't been abandoned. When Eliza proposed to break up with him, he was angry. He felt that she did not trust him enough and believe that he could protect her. At that time, he believed that the relationship really could not stand the test of reality, and he completely closed his heart.

When Hailey appeared by his side, it was the years when his health and temperament were the worst. He didn't even give her a smile or say a good word to her

Now, if it wasn't for the "love" that supported her, how could she have stayed by his side for so long? "I'm sorry." Owen apologized to her again, "I screwed everything up." Hailey smiled lightly and coldly, "You just didn't like me. What did you do wrong?" Owen, "... "All right." Hailey didn't let him go on. She didn't have a habit of being pitied. "You don't have to pity me. I didn't want to tell you this before because I felt that since we've been divorced, there's no need to talk about the past. Now I'm telling you because Matthew is a big mouth who told you

everything that shouldn't be said. Instead of letting others say unwarranted things, I should make it clear to you myself so that you can relax and don't need to be attached to the answer to the question." Owen nodded, "It's good to hear." "Now that we've talked about it, we can put our personal affairs aside. Let's talk about business." Hailey looked at Owen, who had a stunned expression, and obviously hadn't withdrawn from the conversation just now. Perhaps he was still immersed in the shock of being "admired" by her. What was so surprising? In the past, everyone knew that Hailey liked Owen. And everyone except him could see how much she loved him. Now Hailey had had enough of love. For the rest of her life, she just wanted to love herself. She didn't want to love anymore.

She was in a calm mood, and her voice was cold, "Mr. Moore, I like to

distinguish between business and private matters, and I don't like to confuse | business affairs with private affairs. I used to refuse to cooperate with you

because we still have an unclear relationship, which made me feel awkward. Now that we have spoken out, there is no need to be hypocritical. Business is business, private is private. And now, I sincerely invite you to join the Northern Suburbs Racecourse Project and become my partner." Hailey reached out to Owen with a sincere attitude and was neither humble nor arrogant, like facing an ordinary business partner. There were ten seconds of silence. Owen's eyes were deep, and he stared at Hailey quietly for a long time before slowly stretching out his hand and shaking hands with her. The two hands, which were also covered in thick calluses, overlapped like two stubborn and unyielding souls intertwined. "Wish us a good cooperation."

After making an appointment to discuss the specific cooperation details at Crystal Dale in the afternoon, Hailey got out of the car. Watching Hailey, who was leaving and had a thin and graceful back, Owen wanted to stop her and said "I'm sorry" to her again. Perhaps what she needed was never his apology.

Hailey returned to the Garden of Rose. And Ava, who had been waiting for a long time, immediately greeted her. "Sister, why have you been gone for so long? Are you alright?" She checked Hailey carefully to make sure she wasn't hurt, and then she was relieved. Hailey said lightly, "I'm fine. Get in the car." Her tone was light as if nothing had happened, but her red eyes still made Ava feel that things were not that simple. Ava looked out and saw the black sedan driving away slowly. Who the hell was sitting in that car? How could he make her sister so sad?

Hailey went to the company and took Ava in. Ava came to Crystaldale

Company for the first time in her life. Looking at the tall building, the clean and tidy hall, and the orderly staff, her heart was racing. Wherever Hailey went,

everyone bowed to her and said hello. Hailey nodded slightly, without looking sideways, with an aura around her. Ava followed behind her sister. Her face was full of pride and admiration, and she was like a little fan girl. Entering the office, Hailey greeted Ava, "Sit down and have a drink?" Ava hurriedly said, "Water is fine." The administrative assistant had already boiled the hot water, knocked on the door, poured a cup of warm water for Ava, and prepared a cup of coffee for Hailey.

Then Chris came in, saw Ava, and was slightly startled, "Huh? I seem to have seen this sister somewhere." Ava stood up and looked at Hailey, nervous. Hailey turned on the computer, took a sip of coffee, rolled her eyes at Chris, who was in Magic Jade's tone, and introduced them, "This is my chief assistant, Chris. And this is my third sister, Ava." "It turned out to be the third young lady." Chris walked over with a smile, "You are from Stoughsby University, right? I went back to my alma mater once during the 30th-anniversary celebration. You were speaking as a freshman representative at that time, am I right?" Ava nodded shyly, her pretty face flushed instantly. How could she not know Chris, who was a well-known alumnus on the Stoughsby University celebrity list, four years older than her?

The year she entered the school, he had just graduated. And she missed the opportunity to have an intersection with him perfectly. But although Chris was no longer on campus, Stoughsby University was full of his legends. Some people were born dazzling. They were stars in the sky, which could only be admired from a distance. Unexpectedly, this star suddenly appeared in front of her.

"Hello, Senior Marsh." Chris smiled brightly, "Don't be so polite. Just call me brother." Brother... Ava's face turned a little red again.

Hailey listened to the conversation between the two and said with a faint "Oh", "I almost forgot, you also studied at Stoughsby University for your undergraduate degree, and then you went abroad for your master's and doctoral degree programs." "Yes." Chris put the thick stack of documents on the desk and sighed leisurely, "I think I'm a top student. There are many famous professors who want to keep me for research. Why am I doing this now?" Hailey raised his eyes slightly, "What, you feel aggrieved at working with me? You can go now. No one will stop you." Chris grinned, "No, I'm just a normal person. For me, making money is the first thing. I have no choice, but I have an 80-year-old mother and a ten-year-old child waiting to be supported." "Okay, don't be miserable here." Hailey told him, "I want you to finish two things. First, you will arrange for Ava to work as a design assistant in Newman Jewelry. Second, go to draw up a contract and sign the racecourse project with Mazedew Group in the afternoon." When he heard the first thing, Chris turned his head and blinked at Ava, and

when he heard the second thing, the expression on his face instantly froze, and he turned back to look at Hailey. "What? Mazedew Group?" Chris was full of shock and gossip, "Are you and Mr. Moore reconciled?"

Chapter 063 Only Talk About Benefits, Not About Feelings Ava was pondering on Chris's words, "There are ten-year-old children waiting to be supported." As soon as she heard the word "reconciliation", she couldn't help but open her eyes. Reconcile? Could it be that the person sitting in the car was sister

Hailey's ex-boyfriend? Hailey frowned slightly, "Why so noisy." Chris hurriedly restrained himself and put his hands together in front of himself, "I'm sorry, I'm so excited." Seeing that the situation was not good, Ava stepped forward and said, "Sister, I won't disturb your work. Let Senior Marsh send me to Newman Jewelry, so I

can get used to it in advance." "Okay." Hailey said lightly, "If you don't understand, you can ask him. When you get there, be humble, talk less, and do more things." Ava nodded obediently, "I know, sister." Then her little hand pulled Chris's sleeve, and Chris looked back at her nervous appearance, secretly laughing: As his own junior, she knew how to protect him.

Owen stayed in Matthew's long-term rental suite in The Nomad. He didn't know if he had stayed in the car all night and didn't sleep well, his head was buzzing, and it was as lively as a dance hall.

Hailey's words kept ringing in his ears. He couldn't forget the look on her face when she spoke and her eyes. She said she no longer loved him. A wry smile appeared on Owen's lips. Anyone who had been treated coldly by him for three years would be disheartened, no matter how ardently she loved him. Not to mention the proud First Young Lady of the Newmans. It was conceivable that she had bet all her self-esteem when he filed for divorce from her, and she stood in front of him and asked him with tears in her eyes, "Can you stay?". It was a pity that, at that time, he was blind. He only had Eliza in his eyes with no other women. Knowing that he was cruel, he still decided that it was better

sooner than later and cruelly broke their marriage. But now, he wanted to go back on it. And the woman who had been silently waiting behind him and sincerely treated him was no longer willing to wait for him. It was his own fault. Who else could be blamed?

At 4:00 in the afternoon, Owen came to Crystal Dale Company again. With the lessons learned from Abby's dismissal, the ladies at the front desk strictly

adhered to professional ethics this time and no longer opened any back doors for Owen's handsome face. The appearance was surely important, but what was more important was that their works could not be lost!

Before Owen and Jose could speak, the ladies at the front desk put on serious

faces, "I'm sorry, sir, you can't go up without an appointment. This is not in line with our company's regulations." Jose came up to chat and politely said that they had an appointment this time, but the ladies at the front desk were all cautious because of the past and couldn't let them go up. Seeing that he was about to have his third failure, Owen sighed and was about to call Hailey when the elevator to the president's office suddenly opened, and Chris walked out. He walked straight toward Owen and said politely, "Mr. Moore, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting. Miss Newman is waiting for you in the office. Please come with me." Then, under the shocked and astonished eyes of the ladies at the front desk, Owen followed Chris up the straight ladder. Jose raised his head high and was finally relieved. Hailey treated her ex-husband differently than she treated her business partner.

The elevator went up to the seventeenth floor. When Owen walked out with Chris, the staff of the president's office stood up one after another and greeted him respectfully and politely, "Good afternoon, Mr. Moore." It was not that Owen had never seen such a courtesy before or even found it strange, but it was really not easy to receive such courtesy here from Hailey. Owen laughed self-

deprecatingly. It was really flattering. Chris walked ahead and knocked on the door, "Miss Newman, Mr. Moore is here." Hailey was still working in front of the computer. Hearing this, she raised her head and saw a tall, straight man in a black suit with a neat tie and meticulous solemnity and rigor. This should be the first time she had met him on a formal occasion. She felt very fresh. For Owen, why not?

"Mr. Moore, please take a seat." She pushed up the chair and stood up, waving her hand lightly. Hailey was still in the orange suit she wore when she met him

this morning, and she didn't dress up for him, but her aura was a little different from this morning. This should be the second time that Owen had stepped into her office. But he didn't even look at her office carefully the last time they broke | up. The style of the office did not match her previous style. It was neither warm nor cool but an antique, even old-fashioned tone, which was quite similar to his office style.

After a brief glance, Owen's eyes were attracted by a painting of calligraphy. It was a painting of landscape figures with a poem inscribed beside it. "Listen not

to the rain beating against the trees. Why don't you slowly walk and chant at ease? Better than saddled horse I like sandals and cane. I would fain. Spend a straw-cloaked life in mist and rain. It was Su shi's "Calming the Waves".

Both the picture quality and the ink were amazing. He stared at it for a long time and couldn't help but say, "This calligraphy and painting..." Hailey said lightly, "It's fake." Owen glanced back at her, "I know. It's just that the

technique of forgery is superb. Who is the master who made this painting?" "Mr. Moore can take it if he likes it." Hailey poured the tea indifferently. Owen's eyes lit up, slightly surprised, "Give it to me?" Hailey raised her eyes slightly, "Bring those four porcelain plates. Let's exchange them." Sure enough, she wasn't that generous. Owen smiled helplessly, "I didn't know that you also have research on antiques before. I saw it at the auction. You are an expert." But she was still timid in front of him. Hailey hurt internally when she thought of this, feeling sorry for the four porcelain plates he had taken away. The two of them changed the topic and began to talk about the project of the racecourse. Hailey showed Owen some photos taken at the racecourse with Matthew last

time and shared some of her thoughts. Owen already knew about it before he came and made some additions to Hailey's thoughts.

At first, Hailey was afraid that he would deliberately cater to her ideas in order to cooperate with her on this project. Unexpectedly, he did have his own uniqueness, and many of the things she didn't tell Matthew came out of Owen's mouth, which seemed to coincide. Since they wanted to cooperate, they must

show their sincerity. Owen said frankly about the benefits that the Mazedew Group could bring if it joined this project. "We have done a project of children's park before, including the infrastructure. We have it all ready-made. Once the contract is signed, it will be completed

soon." Hailey listened quietly, took a sip of tea, and after he finished speaking, she nodded lightly and said slowly, "I see Mr. Moore's sincerity, and I'm very satisfied. Now you can mention your request."

Owen's eyes narrowed slightly. She remained calm from beginning to end. He thought she was being careless, but in fact, she was just waiting. Talking smart to smart people, and it didn't need to beat around the bush.

Owen said bluntly, "I hope the hotel project of the racecourse can be handed

over to us." Hailey raised his lips and smiled, "The hot spring hotel is the brand line that Mr. Moore has been trying his best to build in recent years, but because of the huge investment and slow results, it has not been recognized by the board of directors, and it's so hard now. You chose the project of the racecourse, holding the fewest shares but contracting a small half of the investment. The reason why you lowered your worth is not to please me but to realize your own brand plan, right?" She was so outspoken and made Owen

embarrassed when she declared his ambitions and intentions like this.

He looked calm, neither humble nor arrogant, "Miss Newman, I'm also a person with a clear distinction between business and private and will not try to please anyone with projects in the business field. Everyone cooperates for mutual benefit and win-win results. What do you think?" He added, "Although the brand of Moore's hot spring hotel has not been fully developed, Miss Newman should know the public praise. I believe that its injection is beneficial to the overall positioning of the racecourse." Hailey smiled lightly, "Mr. Moore misunderstood. If you really try to please me, it will make me feel burdened. This is the best way. I believe that the hot spring hotel will become a well-known high-end hotel brand." She gave the printed contract to Owen and handed the pen, "I wish Mr. Moore's dream come true, and we have a happy cooperation." Owen looked at the business smile on her face, and his heart was shocked.

Chapter 064 What's Mine Is Hers If Hailey often surprised Owen after the divorce, the way she worked now was the one that surprised him the most. It was not that Owen had never been in contact with female CEOs, but most female bosses gave him the impression that they were either too emotional or too rational and strong, and none of them were as flexible and straightforward as Hailey. Moreover, she knew exactly what he wanted to do now and pointed out his purpose straightly. If it was false by hearing before, now what you saw was what you got. He had always underestimated his wife. Owen had complicated feelings, took the contract she handed over, turned to the last page, and was about to sign with the pen. Hailey drank tea and reminded softly, "Don't be in a hurry to sign. Mr. Moore can look carefully at the details of the contract and make sure there are no problems before signing it."

"No, I believe Miss Newman." Owen signed his name, took out a rose seal, stained it with an ink pad, and stamped the "Owen seal" on the side. Hailey's pupils jumped. She didn't expect him to carry the stamp she gave him with him.

What was he doing? Being emotional? It was not like his style. Since he had

taken it all out, Hailey wouldn't pretend that she did not see. "Mr. Moore likes this seal?" Owen raised his eyes. The white jade had a cold

texture, just like the eyes she was looking at him now, clear and cold, like spring water in a mountain stream, which made him clench the seal a little bit. He lightly pursed his thin lips and admitted frankly, "I like it very much." "No matter its jade material or carving skills, they are all excellent works. I wonder

which jade carving master you asked to carve it?" Owen said, "If possible, I would also like to ask him to carve something for me." "She shouldn't be free recently." Hailey dismissed his request lightly, took a sip of tea from the teacup, told Chris to take the contract and go through the process as soon as possible, and said to Owen, "When Matthew's side is also settled, the racecourse project can officially start." Owen nodded lightly, still puzzled by Hailey's refusal just now. She helped others refuse so quickly that she couldn't be that jade carving master, right?

As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, Owen smiled bitterly to himself. How did he become suspicious? A master hacker and a top chef were enough

to surprise him. If she could still sculpt jade, she was too outstanding. Hailey stood up, "Mr. Moore has a lot of business. If there is nothing else, I won't keep you." She asked him to leave so hurriedly. Owen also stood up and looked at her deeply, "If Miss Newman has time, why don't we have a drink together?" "Another day." Hailey smiled politely, "You see, I'm... quite busy here."

Owen didn't seem to understand what she meant, "It's okay, I can wait for you." Hailey, "... This guy hadn't been rejected for too long. Had his brain been

shocked by the four porcelain plates? "I don't have time today. I have an appointment tonight." Hailey declined again, embarrassedly and politely. Almost as soon as she finished speaking, Chris squeezed the phone and walked in from the outside, "Miss Newman, Brook called and said that the sea urchins from Hokkaido had arrived early. If you are not busy, you'd better come now." "Well, alright, I'll go right now." Hailey felt that this guy was just in time to save her from distress, "I'm sorry, Mr. Moore, I did have an appointment today. Let's go another day. If you have time, I'll treat you to dinner." Owen was not so embarrassed when she was repeatedly rejected. He just asked her seriously, "Okay. What day will it be?" He really would not give up until the goal was achieved.

Hailey was angry, but she forced herself to be cool. She smiled and said, "Wait until the day you are willing to give me the porcelain plates." Anyway, he wouldn't be willing to give them to her. Owen's eyes darkened as if he thought about it seriously and then said, "Okay, then tomorrow." Hailey, "... "Tomorrow night at six o'clock, I'll come to pick you up. I won't bother you anymore. Goodbye." Owen finished speaking loudly, nodded slightly, and left with Jose and others. Hailey stared at his receding back, dazed, and asked Chris, "Did he say it wrong, or did I hear it wrong? What's he going to do?" Chris said, "You said that if Mr. Moore is willing to give you the porcelain plates, you will invite him to dinner.

He said fine, and he will pick you up at six o'clock tomorrow night. In short, at six o'clock tomorrow evening, you will invite Mr. Moore to dinner, and Mr. Moore will bring you the porcelain plates." His Logic was fine. Hailey frowned, "Who promised him?"

Chris winks innocently: It was not me anyway. The thought of having dinner with Owen tomorrow night made Hailey feel bad, and she even lost her appetite for sea urchins.

Hailey picked up Ava and went to the Japanese food store ordered by Brook. Brook knew that Ava had abandoned the darkness and turned to the light, so he completely took her as his friend. He greeted Ava enthusiastically and glanced at Hailey, who was frowning, "What's the matter? Haven't you been craving this for a long time? This sea urchin is fresh. Try it now." Hailey hummed and started eating.



Ava looked at the sullen sister Hailey with a worried look on her face. She didn't dare to say or ask. She looked at Chris, who was opposite, and asked him silently with her mouth: What's wrong with sister Hailey? Chris shook his head at her and gestured to her: It's okay, don't worry. He pushed the sushi in front of Ava, "If you're not used to salmon, just eat this. You'll be full." Ava nodded obediently, smiling gratefully at him. On the long street opposite the Japanese food store, Owen silently watched Hailey, who was sitting by the glass window with her head down to eat. Opposite her was a handsome man in white clothes. He was not someone else, but the Brook of the Kirkland family, Brook Kirkland. Brook Kirkland was also a figure, and he was also a cold and noble son in the outside world, but for some reason, he was very attentive in front of Hailey. Feeding her was enough. And he even wiped her mouth... Wasn't he going too far? Owen's deep eyes looked extremely cold in the night, and when he thought of Hailey, who rejected him in every possible way just to date other men, he felt inexplicably upset. Jose sat in the co-pilot's seat, hung up the phone, and reported to Owen, "Mr. Moore, I have someone bring porcelain plates back from the museum, and they will be delivered to Poya tomorrow." Owen gave him a faint "Okay".

Jose thought for a while but couldn't help but say, "Have you made up your mind? You like those four porcelain plates so much, you're willing to give them away like this?" Owen was a collector, Jose had been with him for so long, and he had never seen him give anything out of his own accord. This was the first

time that the museum curator found it inconceivable and even asked three times, "Are you sure it was Mr. Moore who said it himself? Who is he going to give it to?"

Jose was certain and affirmed and told the curator that he was going to give it to his ex-wife. The old curator then stretched his eyebrows and said with a deep meaning, "Then this is a harbinger of a resurgence." "... Can you change the word?" Jose twitched the corner of his mouth, "A broken mirror joined together" was better.

Owen didn't see any reluctance on his face. Looking at Hailey's profile behind the glass window, he said, "What's mine is hers. There's nothing I can't give up."

#### Chapter 065 The Visitor Was Not Kind

When Ava was going to the toilet, Brook pressed Hailey, "What the hell is going on? Who made you unhappy?" Hailey was drinking sake and didn't want to talk. Chris attentively and briefly described what happened in the afternoon. Brook listened, and then he understood, "Ha, it is nothing. It is just that he invited you to dinner. It's no big deal."

"Bang." The wine glass tapped on the table. Hailey raised her head, and her

expression was resentful, "He didn't invite me to dinner. He asked me to invite him to dinner!" "Fine." Brook corrected his words, "You invite him to dinner. Just invite him, but it's not that you can't afford it. Didn't he also bring the porcelain plates to see you? It's worth it for four porcelain plates for a meal." Hailey gave him a cold look, "Is this about the porcelain plates? The point is I don't want to eat with him!" "Well, it's your fault." Brook helped the rationale but not the relatives, "You put forward the conditions, and he agreed, so of course, you have to eat this meal. Anyway, you will eat sooner or later."

It doesn't matter who you are eating with, right?" Hailey snorted coldly, "Easier said than done. You go with him if you want." "If Owen is willing to pass the four porcelain plates to me, I'm willing to go." Brook felt that it was a good idea. Hailey narrowed his eyes. "Do you have any principles?" "In the face of good things, there are no principles."

Brook wanted to stimulate her, "This is what you told me. In the past, you were willing to do anything in order to find good things. You went to the countryside to help others do the farm work for a month just for a broken noodle cabinet. Now you are getting older and more thin-skinned? You can't even eat a meal?" He taught her for a long time, and Hailey was speechless. Yes, those who played antiques were all faceless and skinless. In order to find good things, they could do anything. If they were too principled, they couldn't survive in this circle. The last time she was defeated by Owen. He offered to give the porcelain plates to her this time. How could she miss such a good opportunity? She shook her head and smiled bitterly, "I'm really old and thin-skinned. You're right, isn't it just a meal, and for those four porcelain plates, I have to eat this meal." "That's right." Brook knew that his little sister was a smart child, and she understood it very soon, But she was easy to get confused when it came to

Owen, "Just remember that you are now a divorced couple, so you don't have to be merciful, and you should be serious when it's time to be serious!" Hailey raised his lips and smiled, "That's right. Little brother, I respect you!" The siblings had a toast When Ava came back from the bathroom, she saw Hailey was happier now, who had already started enjoying sea urchins happily. Ava was surprised by her sister's moody mood, "Did I miss something?" "It's nothing." Chris said, "Don't listen to the bad thoughts of adults." Ava looked at Hailey suspiciously, "Sister is so kind. How could she have any bad thoughts?" Hailey nodded, thinking her sister was right. Chris and Brook shook their heads at the same time, shattering Ava's beautiful imagination of Hailey, "She's bad. Sister, listen to my advice, don't be your sister's enemy. You will end badly."

After they had finished eating, they came out of the Japanese food store. Chris took Ava to pick up the car. Brook accompanied Hailey at the door and waited. Hailey's phone was out of power, so she played games with Brook's phone. Halfway through the game, she suddenly asked, "Jared Gomez has come to Poya?" "Huh?" Brook dodged his eyes, "No way." Hailey turned on the phone and showed it to him, only to see two messages pop up on Whatsapp. One was a picture of the box in The Nomad. A circle of beautiful women sat on the feasting booth, and in the center was a man with pigtails, whose skin was fair,

the face was enchanting, and the legs were slightly bent. He looked outrageous. The other was a simple sentence, [I'm here to have fun. Don't tell Hailey I'm coming to Poya.] "What the hell!" Brook hurriedly snatched the phone from Hailey's hands, never expecting that Jared Gomez would send him a message at this time and let the younger sister see such a rotten picture. Hailey narrowed his eyes, "What do you mean? Jared Gomez came to Poya. Why can't you let me know?" Brook couldn't hide it anymore, so he could only smile, "Isn't this trying to surprise you?" "Surprising enough." Hailey snorted coldly, "The first time he came to Poya was not to see his sister but to have fun. He's really my good brother." With anger in her head, she reached out to Brook, "Give me the phone." Brook

saw the little girl's hair was blown up, and he was afraid of getting burned. So he didn't care about the brotherhood. He just obediently handed over the phone.

Hailey turned on the camera function, grabbed Brook's neck, took a group photo, and sent it to her brother Jared with a sentence, "Jared Gomez, how dare you not come to see me!] Then she slammed the phone into Brook's hands and got into the car.

Almost as soon as the car drove away, the phone rang, Brook sighed secretly,

and as soon as the phone was connected, Jared Gomez's panicked voice came, "What's wrong? How could Hailey be with you?" "We just finished eating." Brook gloated, "I told you not to make any surprises. From childhood to adulthood, none of your surprises have been successful." Jared Gomez roared on the other end of the phone, "That's because of you stupid teammates! A bunch of retard! Hurry up, give the phone to Hailey, and I'll coax her." "She's gone, and her phone is out of power. Go to the Garden of Rose and coax her." Brook added, "But let me remind you in advance that Hailey is in a bad mood today, be careful not to hit the muzzle of the gun." "Understood!" Jared Gomez hung up the phone, threw down a bunch of banknotes to prostitutes in the room, and rushed to the Garden of Rose to coax the child. Hailey leaned back in the car and closed his eyes, feeling that today was a mess, and she was in a very unhappy mood. Chris was driving the car, and Ava was sitting in the co-pilot's seat. At first, she didn't dare to speak loudly. It wasn't until Hailey asked her how she felt about her first day on the job today that she opened her mouth and started talking like a chatterbox. Hailey only started, and Chris took up the rest of the topic. The brother and

sister chatted very speculatively, but on the only way back to the Garden of Rose, they were suddenly stopped by an oncoming car. The car slammed to the brakes. Hailey swayed heavily and frowned. "Miss Newman, there is a situation." Chris watched seven or eight strong men get down from a car opposite, all with iron bars in their hands. He knew that the situation was not good and immediately locked the car, called Old K, and sent a location,

In the dim light, Hailey's eyebrows narrowed, and the visitor was not kind.

Chapter 066 He Was Always A Ruthless Person Owen returned directly to The Nomad from the Japanese food store. Jose watched Hailey's car moving away and asked, "Mr. Moore, should we keep up with them?" "No." Owen felt that he would become a stalker if he continued like this. "Just let the person you arrange follow them." He was in a gloomy mood. He pulled down half of the car window and lit a cigarette. The scarlet Sparks were on and off. Owen was smoking casually, recalling that Hailey had hugged Brook's neck and taken pictures with him face-to-face. She never liked to take pictures before, and she didn't even leave him a private picture. And the two of them never took pictures together except for the pictures on the marriage

certificate. But in front of Brook, Hailey always seemed to be very enthusiastic. Even if they grew up together, they shouldn't be this close. The more Owen thought about it, the more Owen felt like he had planted a lemon tree in his heart, and he was salty and jealous. The phone rang loudly. It was an unfamiliar number, which belonged to North City. He answered it subconsciously. His voice was low and hoarse, "Hello, who is it?" "Owiew" As soon as Eliza opened her mouth, she felt the urge to cry. She covered her mouth and nearly cried. She didn't know how many calls she had made to him these days. And all of them were rejected by him, and he even put her on the blacklist. So she had to change to a new number, but she didn't expect that the call was really answered!

Hearing Eliza's voice, Owen didn't have an expression on his face and asked

coldly, "Oh, it's you. Is there something wrong?" The indifferent and distant tone made Eliza's heart tighten as if he didn't know her very well. "Owie, are you still mad at me?" Eliza asked cautiously and hurriedly confessed, "I'm sorry, I'm

really sorry, it's all my fault! I used to be too stupid and naive to be deceived by men, but I've learned from my mistakes. I really want to live a good life with

you!" "Eliza, I've made it clear to you. Don't call me again." Owen was indifferent to her apology. Whether she was really stupid and naive or pretending, it had nothing to do with him.

She had played enough and wanted to find an honest person to take over, which was understandable, but he was not an honest person. The moment he knew that she was deliberately trying to deceive him with a terminal illness, he no longer liked her, and all the affection in the past disappeared. He was always

a ruthless person,

Seeing that he was about to hang up, Eliza hurriedly said, "Owie, I know, I'm sorry for you. I lied to you. But Hailey Bryne, she also lied to you! Hailey Bryne is not a rural girl. She is the first young lady who died before in the Crystaldale!" Eliza just realized this recently.

Owen ignored her at first. She wasn't very panicked. She just thought he was angry with her. It would be fine when he slowly calmed down. Owen had loved her for so many years. How could he stop loving her so quickly? After that,

every time she called Owen, he didn't answer. So she went to Mazedew Group to find him. His assistants were tight-lipped, and no one disclosed Owen's itinerary. She then went to Moore Mansion to find him, and the housekeeper had a good relationship with her. So he told her that Mr. Moore had been to Poya. He also told her secretly, "When Mr. Moore left, he deliberately took the seal that his ex-wife gave him when he left. I guess he probably went for his ex-wife."

Owen was going to find Hailey. Damn it! Eliza was outraged for a while, and she

didn't care about her aunt's idea of calming down and immediately sent someone to investigate Hailey Bryne's identity. But the strange thing was that no matter how much she checked, she couldn't find her information as if this person did not exist in this world. At that time, she knew that Hailey Bryne was not simple! Later, she suddenly thought of the helicopter that Hailey Bryne flew that day and asked someone to check it. She didn't expect that the helicopter would be so valuable. There were no more than three people in the world who owned it, and one of them was in Poya. Hailey Bryne could even fly a plane. No way Hailey Bryne was an ordinary rural girl. Eliza secretly blamed herself for being careless and was struggling to find out her identity. Unexpectedly, a video suddenly broke out on the Internet, and she recognized the arrogant and domineering First Young Lady of the Newmans who was in the video and clearly Hailey Bryne. Although it was just a back figure, she recognized it! The bumpkin she had always looked down on was actually the daughter of the Crystaldale!

Knowing this, Eliza felt the sky was about to fall down and panicked. "I know, Owie, you hate others to lie to you the most. I just concealed our past and my condition. But about Hailey, even her identity is fake! She is the most hateful one. You must be careful. Who knows what idea she had when she married you incognito." Owen frowned deeply. He didn't take what Eliza said before, but

the words in which she accused and slandered Hailey were very harsh and made him feel terrible.

“Hailey did lie to me. She lied to me so that she could come to me to take care of me and repay my kindness, but what about you?” The corners of Owen’s lips raised coldly, “You lied to me, saying that you have a terminal illness and want me to accompany you through the last period of your life. You are joking about your safety in order to get Hailey and me to divorce so you can marry me and become Mrs. Moore. Is she hateful? Or you are the shameless one?” Eliza’s whole body trembled. It was the first time she heard him speak to her with such ugly words. Her face turned pale, “Owie, that’s not the case... I really love you!” She began to cry. The tears that had been effective in the past were ineffective at this moment. Owen’s emotionless voice came from the receiver, “Eliza, don’t take me for a fool. Whether you are sincere or insincere, I can tell it.” After speaking, he hung up the phone and added the number to the blacklist again. It turned out that love really could disappear. People who used to love so sincerely would no longer love after going through some things. Hailey had the same feeling for him, too?

Just as Owen hung up, Jose’s phone rang, “What?” Covering the phone, Jose turned his head and hurriedly told Owen, “Mr. Moore, it’s not good. Who we sent to follow Ms. Newman reported that Ms. Newman was kidnapped on the way back to the Garden of Rose by a lot of guys, and they were brutal!” Owen’s pupils shrank heavily, and what he was worried about finally happened. “Then what are you hesitating for? Turn around and go back!”

#### Chapter 067 Ten Years On, She Had Never Been Defeated

The place where Hailey was intercepted was not the only way back to the Garden of Rose but a winding and narrow road. Looking at this road from the top view, you would find that it was almost a straight line. It took the shortest time to go directly from the city center to the Garden of Rose. Because the road was opened by Hailey’s father, Scott Newman, which was mainly to save time when he was on the way home. But this road was very hidden because few people knew it. There were no street lights, and there were few pedestrians. It was even hidden in the woods, which looked very desolate, and the environment even looked gloomy. These robbers were obviously waiting for someone and came prepared. After her fourteen, this kind of halfway hijacking often happened. Hailey had felt normal for a long time. Now that she had encountered it, she even felt that it was a reunion. When she was very young, she knew that her parents were not ordinary people. She inherited their excellent and peculiar genes and was born to be extraordinary. Even if her parents tried hard to make her an ordinary person, this beautiful wish was not realized after all. She also complained that all the children around, including Eve and Ava, could go to school. Why could

she only stay at home? She cried, made trouble, and even wanted to run away from home at one point.

Her father and mother gave her the greatest love and protection, but they still

couldn’t keep her from flying away. With her hard work and planning, it was finally realized at the age of fourteen.

But she was kidnapped before she was happy for a few days. That experience could almost be called “escape from the dead”. Children always had to experience beating before they grew up. She also finally understood why her father and mother kept her at home, even hiding her name and identity as much as possible and not revealing anything about her to the outside world, just to prevent her from being targeted. But she was a living person and young. How could she be trapped at home all her life? She

begged her parents, "Your daughter will grow up one day. I can't rely on you to protect me all my life. I'm not afraid of danger, I want to become stronger, and one day, I will block you behind me and protect you." Since then, she had remained low-key, but she had achieved freedom and begun to fight

against those who wanted to hurt her with her own abilities. Ten years on, she had never been defeated. The group of people rushed up. The door was locked, and they smashed the glass with iron rods. Ava was so frightened that she covered her ears, and her face turned pale. "Sister, who are they? Are they robbing?" "I'll get off and ask, and we'll know." Hailey calmly took out a black bag from the base, changed into body armor, loaded the gun, and threw it to Chris, "Take it. Stay in the car and protect Ava." With that, she pushed the door and got out of the car.

"Sister, no!" Ava grabbed her wrist in horror and shook her head desperately, "My life is worthless, but yours is! Let Senior Chris protect you. I'm fine!" Hailey smiled as she watched her sister, who loved her so much, and the family

affection filled her heart with warmth. "Don't worry, these little bastards can't kill me." Hailey got out of the car, closed the door, and turned to look at them, "Hey, stop knocking. This glass is made of special material, and the bullets can't shatter it. Save your energy." When the seven or eight thugs saw that Hailey had come down so arrogantly, they were stunned for a while and unable to react. The big guy closest to her had made his palms numb and cursed for a while, "Don't listen to this woman. If you can't shatter it with the bullets, why don't you just stay in the car? What are you doing here?" Hailey smiled lightly, "It's boring to stay in the car. I've been a daughter-in-law for three years, and I haven't had a fight for a long time, so I just stretch my limbs." As she spoke, she unceremoniously punched the big

guy. She punched with her full power, and the bridge of his nose was directly broken. "Ah-Fuck!" The big guy covered his nose bone in pain and scolded. His hands were covered in blood, and the guy, who was 1.8 meters tall, hurt seriously,

"Beat her, beat her to the death!" Seven or eight big guys suddenly surrounded Hailey. Hailey's face was not afraid, and her eyes swept over them lightly, "Who sent you, and what is your purpose? I have to know it before I die." "Who did you offend, don't you know?" A scarred man with an oblique scar on his face asked. Hailey lazily said, "I rarely offend people unless someone provokes me first." The scarred man said, "Listen to your aggressive tone. This is why you were beaten! You little girl is so pretty. Why do you have such a mouth? Your mouth is so powerful. Why don't you come and serve us?" When he talked about the dirty words, the other brothers couldn't help laughing, looking at Hailey's bumpy figure with lustful eyes. It was exciting to think about doing

that kind of thing in this wilderness. "Brother, I also brought a rope. Let's hang this little girl from a tree at random. Whoever takes her down is who takes her first. Fair enough?" "Good idea, that's it." The scarred man immediately agreed. Their discussion was in full swing, and Hailey's face was cold. The man's mind was full of sex. No wonder they were getting degraded and greasy. In comparison, her ex-husband was much fresher and cleaner. "Enough talking? Why don't you guys just keep talking, and I'll go back to the

car and sleep?" Hailey listened impatiently. The scarred man's face sank, and he looked at her sullenly, "Little girl can't wait. Brothers, what are you doing? Come on!" A group of big guys rushed toward Hailey with sticks. Hailey stood there without changing her face. The cool evening wind slightly lifted the soft

hair beside her ears. Her beautiful face was as bright as jade, cold and noble, and her clear eyes were sharp. Instantly, a few men watched Hailey turn in a circle. They felt their visions

blurred, their chests hurt, and when they looked down, they saw a long bloody opening in front of them. The blood stains were very deep, and the blood was

dripping out, and soon the shirts were dyed red. Everyone raised their heads in disbelief, seeing the woman standing in the center, looking weak, and playing with a knife in her tender white hands. The hilt was sharp, and it shined like a cold, silver-white glow in the moonlight. Wasn't she the First Young Lady of the Newmans? Wasn't the first lady pampered and powerless? Could she even use knives?! When Owen arrived, he saw a silver saber spinning in Hailey's hand. Her face was so uninhibited and wild, "Who's next?" This scene suddenly brought him back to the days when they fought side by side ten years ago.

#### Chapter 068 The Beauty Did Not Need A Hero To Save

The scarred man who was the leader didn't expect Hailey could use knives. Looking at the bloody cut on his chest, he felt his face was contorted with pain. He spat on the ground, "Bitch, I will kill you!" However, his wrist was held by Hailey soon after he said arrogant words. Hailey

twisted his wrist with her small grabbing hand and immediately broke it, causing the scarred man to scream in pain. Then he was kicked to the ground! With a cold face, Hailey asked him in a deep voice, "Talk, who sent you here? "Fuck you..." As soon as he started his dirty words, Hailey slapped him into the mud with her backhand and ate a mouthful of dirt. In a split second, his arm was also pinched in her hand, and he was yanked. "Ouch!" The shrill howl alarmed the birds in the forest, and they flew away. And the leaves rustled along with them.

The scarred man's arm was twisted in a weird way, drooping by his side as if it was broken, the pain made him sweat profusely, and the little guys next to him were stunned when they saw this scene. Hailey's emotions were still calm, "I'll ask you again, who sent you here?" She took out the knife and was about to slash down his face, adding another scar to his face. The scarred man was terrified, gritted his teeth, and said tremblingly, "It's... it's Artistic Talent's prince, Carter, Andy Carter. He wants us to block the road and teach you a lesson." Hailey gave a faint "oh", and it turned out to be that guy. She asked again, "Do you know who I am?" The scarred man said, "I know. You are Newman... First Young Lady of the Newmans." "Great. Don't be a fool who doesn't know who beat you after you take a beating." Hailey took her foot away from him and turned to look at Owen, who was

standing not far away. Her eyes flashed, and she suddenly asked, "Have you brought your phone?" Owen was startled and took out the phone. Hailey told him as if telling her assistant, "Turn up the camera." She pointed to the nobodies next to her and said impatiently, "Why are you still carrying a stick? Your boss is defeated. Do you think you can beat me? Don't be stunned. Come over and kneel and accompany your boss." A group of nobodies looked at each other. In fact, they couldn't hold the stick for a long time. The knife that Hailey slashed in their chest was still bleeding out. They were all afraid that they would lose too much blood and die. If

Hailey's knife was a little deeper, they were afraid the intestines were about to fall out. This woman was so scary, even scarier than Yama. Looking at Owen's subordinates, they had no chance of winning. Their boss had been defeated. What else could they do? They had to drop their armors and kneel at the place

designated by Hailey. After kneeling, there was no arrogance, and they immediately knelt down and begged for mercy, "Ms. Newman, we are just following orders, and we didn't mean to offend you. It's so kind of you. Please forgive us." "Forgive you? Are you kidding me!" A thick voice came, and Old Krushed to the scene with people, immediately surrounded the scene, protected Hailey, and looked at Hailey worriedly, "Miss, are you alright?" Hailey shook her head lightly, "I thought they were old friends, but I didn't expect them to be just a few nobodies. If I knew it, you wouldn't have to come here." She waved her hand, "You all step aside, don't steal the show." The people of Newman listened to the order and withdrew to the side in an orderly manner, exposing the group of unruly guys alone. "Repeat what you just said." Hailey was like a director, directing the "videographer" Owen to shoot with his mobile phone. The scarred man was the leading man, and the nobodies next to him were the supporting roles. Under the guidance of Hailey, he restored Andy Carter's requirements for them again. Although his acting skills were not as good as those of professional actors, it was enough to keep them as evidence in court. Owen held up the phone and looked at Hailey's beautiful face in the camera. Even if it was only from the side, it was still very cool. Chris and Ava couldn't stay in the car anymore. They originally wanted to come out to help Hailey, but they didn't have to do anything at all. Hailey cleaned them up by herself. Looking at Hailey's every move, who looked calm and relaxed, Ava felt excited, and her heart was beating badly: My sister Hailey was dominating! When would she become someone like sister Hailey? "Is it recorded?" Hailey turned to ask Owen. Owen nodded, "Okay." Although he didn't even know why he listened to her like this, besides, she didn't seem to be surprised that he appeared there. Owen put away the phone, feeling a little complicated. He originally thought that he was the hero rushing here to save the beauty. He was wondering if Hailey would cry out "Owie, help!" like a woman in idol drama while worrying along the way, and then he bravely stepped forward and stood in front of her and said solemnly, "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Unfortunately, such a dream scenario did not come true. The reality was that the beauty did not need his rescue at all. She could clean up the bad guys who had to kneel down and beg for mercy. Despite being a hero, he was more like a spectator, and helping to record videos was his greatest function. Hailey ignored Owen's regret and loneliness and directly asked him to send the recorded video to Chris, and then asked Old K to send the thugs to the police station. Although they probably needed to go to the hospital to stop the bleeding first before going to the police station. "Sister, you're amazing!" The matter was resolved. Ava, who was still in shock, rushed to Hailey's side and looked at her with admiration. Hailey smiled lightly and touched her face, "Are you scared?" Ava shook her head and nodded slightly, "A little bit, but I'm not afraid because you and my brother were protecting me." "Get in the car. Let's go home." After that, Hailey asked in Owen's direction, "How about you come back with me?" Her shocking words almost made Owen pass out. He was stunned and pointed at himself in disbelief, "You want me to go back with you?" "It's not about you. It's about the person behind you." Hailey looked up lazily.

Almost instantly, Owen felt something wrong, like the wind was blowing from the back of his head. He subconsciously avoided a punch to him. Owen clenched his fist and blocked it. When the two iron fists were joined together, they could even hear the wind breaking through the air. The two big men squinted and looked at each other, and both saw the hostility in each other's eyes. Almost instantly, they struck at the same time and fought. They fought each other seriously. Only the muffled sound of muscles colliding could be heard in the air. Ava was dumbfounded, "Sister, What are they doing?" "They are too boring and sick." Hailey watched coldly, complaining, but her eyes couldn't help falling on Owen.



She hadn't seen him like this for a long time. He always wore suits and leather shoes and was well-dressed. Sometimes she forgot that he used to be a skilled special police officer. The memory brought her back to ten years ago when he went deep into the tiger's den to save her, and they were back to back and fighting side by side... Hailey was moved, and her heart softened for no reason. A place that was dead had come alive again.

Chapter 069 So Many Men Seeing that the two of them were fighting endlessly, Hailey said with a stern face, "Enough. Have you fought enough!" The evening wind was cold, and she was so cold that she just wanted to go home quickly. She really had no interest in watching them fight. After Hailey's shouting, the two big men held back their hands and looked at each other while standing firm. Owen looked at the guy who appeared out of nowhere. He looked like a prig, with half-length hair tied into a braid at the back of his head, bronzed skin, a black shirt with a wide open collar, and his chin raised all the time. He looked arrogant and didn't take people seriously. He was so wild. His dark eyes narrowed slightly: Who was this person? Jared stared coldly and stood opposite him, a man in a straight suit and dressed like a gentleman, thinking: This guy was not bad, as expected that he had been trained in the SWAT team. "Are you Owen?" He asked this question, but what he thought in his heart was: This was the one who kept our Hailey as a widow for three years! He actually knew who he was. Owen frowned slightly, "Who are you?" Jared snorted coldly, "I'm your uncle." He bypassed Owen and walked toward Hailey. He immediately put on a smile on his cold face, and his arms were wide open, "Come on, let brother hug you." Without further ado, he embraced Hailey in his arms. Owen's pupils shrank suddenly, and an icy aura was around his whole body. He couldn't help but want to step forward and pull him away. But before he could come forward, Hailey pushed Jared away with a look of disgust and frowned, "You have a smell of inferior perfume. Stay away from me! You don't want to see me, so what are you doing here?" Jared smiled apologetically, "How could I not want to see you? I miss you so much! Didn't I want to surprise you?" "Surprise enough." Hailey looked up lazily, "When did you come?" Jared pointed to Owen, "I arrived before he arrived and watched the whole process." "Then you just watch and don't come to help me?" Jared smiled and said with his arms around his arms, "There are just a few nobodies, you alone are more than enough to deal with them, so I don't need to take action. I also want to see if your martial arts have been downgraded since you have been a daughter-in-law for three years. It's okay. You didn't disappoint me."

He said something that shouldn't be said, Hailey rolled her eyes at him, "Stop

talking. Are you going to come home with me?" "Of course I do. I haven't seen you for so long. I must have fun with you." Jared hugged Hailey's neck naughtily. Although Hailey was full of disgust, she didn't push him away. It could be seen that the two were close. Owen's hand hanging by his side unconsciously clenched into a fist. His eyes were red, and he almost gritted his teeth and said, "Let her go." Hailey and

Jared, who were fighting, raised their heads and looked at Owen. Jared looked at Owen's livid face and forbearance. He felt amused, pointed to himself, and asked, "Are you talking to me?" "I want you to let her go." Owen gritted his back molars and repeated. Jared snorted, "I am a rebellious person by nature. The

more people don't want me to do it, the more I want to do it. You want me to let go of her, but I won't let go. She is not your wife anymore. You are going too far."

Owen's eyes narrowed dangerously, and he couldn't help but take a step forward and was ready to punch him. "Owen." Hailey said lightly and stopped him, "You don't live in the Pacific Ocean, and it's none of your business." She even said it was none of his business?! Owen only felt as if she had stabbed him in the chest with a sword, piercing his heart and lungs, and his heart and lungs were broken. He suppressed the anger in his heart and asked her with restraint, "Who is this man? Your old lover?" She had just finished eating and taking pictures with Brook, then turned her head and hugged another man... So many men, why were there so many men around her?! Hailey's temple seemed to be snapped. Was he questioning her? What right did

he have to question her? Hailey thought this man was really irritating and ridiculous. He could immediately make her angry with lightning speed whenever she was moved. This was really Owen's greatest skill. "Not everyone has an old lover like you. I'm not as affectionate as you, and you don't need to

judge others as judging yourself." Hailey sneered at him coldly and added, "No matter who he is, he's always my people, and it has nothing to do with you." Saying that, she also raised her hand and wrapped her arms around Jared's waist, "Let's go." Jared looked at Owen's shit expression and wanted to laugh out loud. His Hailey was promising. Now she could even swear without dirty words.

Owen looked at the back of her hugging the other man and walking away, only

to feel a dull breath in her chest. And he called out in a deep voice, "Hailey!" Hailey stopped and turned her head to look at him, but there was no

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expression on her face, "Oh, I almost forgot. Take your people back, don't let them follow me, and you can't follow me anymore. ." He had been sending people to follow her, and he really thought she didn't know it. In fact, she was too lazy to pay attention to him. It was not that she didn't appreciate it, but she really thought it was unnecessary. After all, the time when she really needed his protection and care had gone.

After getting in the car, Hailey requisitioned Jared's cell phone and checked it.

"What are you checking? There are many shameless things in it, so be careful." Jared reminded her with a smile. Hailey ignored her second brother's joking

and was looking for who betrayed her. Andy Carter was able to wait for her on her path back to the Garden of Rose. Someone must have disclosed to him the trajectory of her journey home. Few people knew about that path, and it was not that difficult to check it out.

In Newman, currently, there was only one who had something to do with Andy and was looking forward to her death. And the one was the only one. "It's her." Hailey looked at the call log displayed on the phone. Eve was not idle today, she made several calls and sent out a map, and the recipient's IP address was where the Carter lived. This bastard sister who lived on them while helping others secretly was so busy. "Have you found out?" Jared tilted his head and glanced at it, but he didn't quite understand it. He could fight. But Brook was good at hacking while he was just a layman. Hailey gave a faint "Yes", threw the phone back to him, and leaned back in the seat a little wearily. Jared turned his head to look at her,

“Are you tired? How about leaning on my shoulder?” Hailey closed her eyes and didn’t speak but leaned her head in

response.

She took his arm and leaned against her second brother as she did when she was a child. She only felt that her heart became more at ease and said softly, “Brother Jared, it’s good that you can come back.”

Chapter 070 The Sister Who Lived On Them While Helping Others

Secretly

Hailey returned to the Garden of Rose with his second brother Jared. Jared

stood in the yard, looking at the roses that were still bright and dazzling in the night, and slowly crouched down beside the flower bed, smelling the roses as if he smelled his mother. After all, the last time he came to the Garden of Rose was at the funeral of his mother. In a flash, three years had passed. Hailey patted Jared on the shoulder, comforted him, and took him in. The servants in the Garden of Rose were very surprised when the first lady brought back a man, not knowing the man’s identity. Lily greeted him excitedly and shouted, “Brother Jared.” “Lily, long time no see.” Jared stretched out his arms and hugged Lily. Ava stood behind Hailey, looking at such a scene, and there were a lot of doubts in her heart. To be honest, she had a feeling of *deja vu* about Jared. She seemed to have seen Jared somewhere, but she couldn’t remember it, and sister Hailey kept calling him “brother Jared”, which seemed not to be the kind of relationship between men and women, just like her calling Brook “little brother”. But Hailey was the only daughter of the eldest uncle and the eldest aunt. She didn’t have any elder cousins. Could it be a relative from the aunt’s side, her cousin? Ava didn’t know the origin of the eldest aunt’s identity but only remembered that when the eldest uncle wanted to marry the eldest aunt, the second uncle and her father were strongly opposed, saying that the eldest aunt was an ominous woman and would bring disaster to Newman sooner or later. But the eldest uncle defied all opinions and resolutely married the eldest aunt. After the marriage, with the great help of the aunt, the eldest uncle’s career became more and more prosperous. Crystaldale was even the most successful one in Poya. Those who once did not think highly of their marriage were slapped in the face and gradually shut up until a car accident came. The untimely death of an excellent and successful entrepreneur like the eldest uncle made everyone sigh, and those who said that the aunt was ominous started commenting again. Even her father, Reid, was talking at home, “What do I say, that woman Luo Yin is ominous, you can see from her face, which is too beautiful. Maybe she’s the reincarnation of a vixen. I advise my eldest brother not to marry her. He didn’t listen. Guess what? It’s real now!” Ava didn’t know whether she was ominous or not. She only knew that her aunt

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was very kind to her when she was a child living in the Garden of Rose. It was the happiest time in her life. Hailey told Ava to take a shower and go to bed early, preferably with earplugs on, and not to come out no matter what she heard. Ava nodded obediently, knowing that the eldest sister might have to sort Eve out again.

At this moment, Eve was holding the phone and waiting for news. He felt uneasy and muttered, “What’s going on? Why is there no movement at all? Is the person dead?” Knowing that Maureen was blocked,

as soon as Hailey left, she immediately dialed Maureen, but the other party didn't answer. She called him over and over again until the phone got through in the afternoon. Maureen was having a party with a group of little sisters in the clubhouse, the music was loud, and he asked her, "Second young lady of the Newman, what's up?" She used to call her "Second young lady of the Newman," but this title was clearly ironic. And in Eve's opinion, it was very harsh. Eve loved to play with these small influencers on weekdays. And they used to rush to flatter her, yelling "Sister Eve" one by one, and couldn't wait to kneel down and lick her feet. Now after Hailey came back, those toxic friends were gone. But she didn't bother to care about them now. Sooner or later, after she killed Hailey, the position of the first young lady would be hers, and those dogs who looked down on her would rush back to kneel and flatter her. Eve asked Maureen what was going on. Maureen hated Hailey for ruining his career, swore at Hailey for splashing wine on her, and then resentfully said, "It's okay for that dead woman to splash the wine on me. She even got in touch with Owen of Mazedew Group for unknown reasons. That Mr. Moore is so blind. He broke up with Artistic Talent for a stinky bitch, which caused our family's Andy to be beaten by his father, and made me a punchbag for him..." Maureen touched her own face. Andy was too angry and found nowhere to

release his emotion, and he slapped her twice. She was beaten while she had to smile. And she asked a bunch of sisters to come over to coax him. She didn't know how he would mistreat her tonight. "Who gave all of this to me?" Maureen sneered, with viciousness in his eyes, "Hailey ruined the career I had hard to build up. I will definitely seek revenge for her. I have to do it. She must go die!" As soon as Eve heard this, as if she had found a like-minded ally, she

immediately came up with an idea, "Me too. I want to kill her too. Why don't we cooperate?" She and Maureen hit it off, Eve was in charge of revealing Hailey's route to Maureen, and Maureen was in charge of lobbying Andy. Andy was so angry that he had nowhere to release. He snorted, "I can't beat Owen. Can't I beat a woman? Fuck her!" The three stooges started the "Killing Hailey Plan". Eve couldn't get out, so she could only wait for news at home, but she waited and waited, and instead of hearing the news of Hailey's death, she came back in one piece

The moment Hailey kicked the door, Eve closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep when she heard the familiar movement. It was over, it was all over... She was back. She actually came back alive! It was like history was repeating itself, Eve was stuffed under the quilt, but her heart was beating fast. Plop, plop, plop. The next moment, the quilt on her body was taken off, and Hailey snatched away the phone that was tightly clutched in her hand. Eve opened her eyes immediately, wanting to grab it back, "Give it back to me!" Hailey pulled her hand back and looked at her coldly, "Didn't you fall asleep?

You wake up too quickly." She was pretending to be asleep, and Eve lowered her eyes in a guilty conscience. It was useless for her to steal the phone, which was locked anyway... As soon as this thought flashed through her mind, Hailey effortlessly unlocked her lock screen password and opened her call and chat records, "Set your sister up with others, and give them my itinerary. Good job." "Give me back my phone!" Eve desperately wanted to come over to grab it, but Hailey slapped her on the bed with a backhand slap. Her eyes were black, and her hair was pulled up immediately. She shouted "ouch" in pain. Hailey tugged at Eve's hair, forcing her to look at her eyes. "Tell me what the family rules say about people who live on us while helping others secretly." Eve only felt that her scalp was about to be ripped off by her and kept struggling, "Let me go, you let me go!" "Idiot, it seems that you have recited a hundred family rules in vain." Hailey said coldly, "Then let me tell you, the ninth rule of the family, you

are not allowed to live on us while helping others secretly and betray your relatives. As for offenders... they will get 100 whippings and expulsion from the house." Eve met Hailey's cold gaze and shook violently.