

Love Is Fair 81

Chapter 081 Being attacked

Even though he had gotten used to her indifference, her mean words still overwhelmed Owen. "Dating with a lady in red?" Owen was confused, "Are you talking about me?" Hailey leaned back and looked up with her icy cold eyes, "You did that, why not just admit it? It's normal

to go on a date and have sex for young man, but it's immoral to two-time." Boys would be boys. When he was married, he had an affair with Eliza. Now after the divorce, what could he not do? Once there was a disloyalty, there would be a hundred times refusal. It was not just for superiors and subordinates and friends, and even more so for ex-husbands. Owen's eyebrows knitted and he thought for a long time before he realized who she meant by "lady in red", "You mean Ashley Wilson?" "Oh, that's Ashley Wilson." Hailey said lightly, "She's such a gorgeous. You got your tastes changed so fast, huh, Mr. Moore? I thought you only love Eliza, that kind of innocent pure girl." Owen's lips tensed up and his face darkened a little. He was not completely without temper, nor was he a shameless guy that would still smile when he was ridiculed, but in front of Hailey, he tried his best to restrain his temper, not wanting to hurt her again. But this did not mean he can let her slander and belittle him.

"Yes, she came to me last night. It's just that I don't know her and I have nothing to do with her, so I asked her to leave." Owen's voice was cold and hard, "Did anyone say something to you so you got me wrong? Or you're just so powerful that you got the surveillance at the door of my room again, seeing a woman there, and you put ideas into your head?" Hearing the annoyance in his voice, Hailey knew that this meal was about to over. "You're overthinking it. I don't have the leisure to pry into your private life, and you don't have to explain

anything to me. I'm saying this, not to oppose your relationship, just to show my attitude. I am not interested in playing any love triangle game." Owen's deep pupils obviously shrank for a second, "So you still don't believe me." Hailey smiled faintly and shook his head, "You are a trustworthy partner in business, that's enough. I never care about the private life of my partners. That's your own business. Just leave me out of that." At this point, Owen understood that she was telling him that there was no longer any hope for their relationship. As for the idea of starting over, it was just his fancy. "OK, I see." Owen looked at her calmly and said clearly. "I won't say such stupid things again." The corner of Hailey's mouth twisted, "That's the best." There was no need to go on eating now, so the meal ended. Hailey held four small bowls out and as she was about to get into the car, she said to Owen, "Matthew should have arrived in Poya. We can go to the horse farm so if you are free and discuss the details of the project.

Owen nodded lightly, "Is tomorrow ok? I will be back to North Cry Pornorrow afternoon, and I will ask someone to come here to discuss the details

"Back tomorrow?" Hailey was slightly surprised, but only said out of polite, "It will be the annual Rose Festival of Poya in few days so if you are interested, you may stay for a few more days to feel the

festive atmosphere Through the night, Owen looked at her calmly and asked, "Do you want me to stay?" Hailey was stunned. Under his gaze, she said, "I'm just saying. Just follow your own plan. It's late, should probably go back See you." She nodded slightly and got into the car.

Owen went downcast as he watched her car fade away His eyes slightly dimmed, and he suddenly smiled bitterly 'What am I thinking? She would say that she wanted me to stay and spend the holidays with her? If she said so, I would definitely stay with her. But now she hates me so much. She may not want to see me again. So why annoy her?" "Mr. Moore, hop in please." Jose stood by the side of the car and waited for a long time for Owen. Seeing he standing still and staring ahead, with a humble and heartbroken look, Jose could not help but urge him. What he actually wanted to say was, "Give up and move on. Stop torturing her, and stop torturing yourself."

Owen withdrew his gaze and waved his hand lightly, "No, I want to have a walk now."

Poya was an ancient city with many medieval buildings. It was full of quaint charm, while in the city center, there were high-rise buildings. It was both a classic and modern place. It was no wonder that Hailey had gained her unique temperament here.

Owen walked along the street. He was just walking and nothing special. But some girls on the road secretly took photo of him and exclaimed in a low voice, "He's so cute. Is he a model shooting here or something? Or an actor? I don't think I have seen him before." "Look those legs! Oh my god, are those true ? He must be more than 6.2 feet tall. Not only tall but also so handsome. You see? His face is simply a masterpiece!"

Jose followed far behind Owen with several bodyguards, worried and anxious.

This was in Poya, not in their own place, North City. So he inevitably worried that bad things would happen. Moreover, his boss had a marvelous pretty face. As an assistant, he really worried about him. If something happened to Owen, Steven would definitely kill him. Murphy's Law told us that if things might go wrong, they would go wrong.

Owen walked into an alley, quite interested in the design of the quaint houses. When he was about to reach out and feel the walls, several people in black suddenly rushed over like dropping from the skies. Without saying a word, they covered his head with a sack, and then started punching and kicking.

On the way back, Hailey suddenly had a migraine. No matter whether she opened her eyes or closed them, her mind always echoed with Owen's words, "Can we start over?" She pulled down the window irritably to get some air and relieve her depressed mood.

Hailey didn't know what kind of mood Owen was in when he said that, but she really didn't trust him anymore. Even if she had wronged him, he didn't date with that lady, and it was all a misunderstanding, so what? It was impossible for them to go back. Suddenly, her phone rang. It was Owen calling. She frowned and

thought for a moment before answering “Mr. Moore, what’s up?” It was not Owen, but Jose’s anxious voice, “Madam, Mr. Moore was attacked!” Hailey got nervous, “Where are you? I’ll be right there!”

Chapter 082 Stop Messing with Him!

The car did not go far and Hailey immediately let the driver turn around, back to the Poyaland Lane. She didn’t hang up the phone. In Poya, Hailey knew every single alley *and* road much better than Owen did, Jose just gave her a general location and she knew the direction. Then she rushed *over* with Chris and other people and found them.

When they arrived, Owen was lying on the ground covered in blood. His neat and tidy suit had been stained. Blood was dripping down the side of his face, and his cheeks were bruised.

The scene struck Hailey and her pupils shrank heavily. She heard from Jose on the phone that Owen was attacked, but she didn’t expect him to be hurt like this. Who could do this?

“Madam, you’re here!” Jose was so panicked that he didn’t dare to move a bit while holding Owen, afraid

that he would cause second damage. Then he would be a big sinner and could never be redeemed!

He had called the ambulance and the police, but they were not as fast as Hailey.

Hailey rushed over, looking at the injuries all over Owen, and her face instantly became icy cold, “Who did

this?”

“I have no idea.” Jose shook his head. He was so worried that he almost cried out, “Mr. Moore said he wanted to have a walk. We followed, but lost him halfway. When we arrived we saw several people in black put Mr. Moore into a sack and beat him. We came over but they ran away.” If he hadn’t seen it with

his own eyes, he wouldn’t have believed that his boss would have been beaten like this. It was so tragic.

“Owen, Owen.” Hailey patted Owen’s face and said his name. She patted hard, and Jose even felt the pain

for him, “Madam, be gentle, be gentle...”

“Put him down.” Hailey ignored him, picked the sack that had been thrown aside, and laid it under Owen.

She lay down to listen to his heartbeat, felt for his pulse, and groped over him.

Jose looked at Hailey’s action with jaws dropped. If it was a doctor doing it so professionally, he would feel that it was checking Owen’s body. But when Hailey did this, he just felt like she was taking

advantage of Owen

Hailey looked calm and she breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, they were just flesh wounds, and no bone got hurt. It seemed that the gang just wanted to teach him a lesson, and did not try to kill him.

Looking at the sack, she suddenly remembered the angry words her brother had said before, 'I will put him in a sack and beat him up for you.' Thinking of this, Hailey was nervous. She hoped Brook didn't do such a stupid thing.

There was no time for wondering. Hailey said in a heavy voice, "Carry him to the car. Hurry up! Chris, contact the nearest hospital, get the medical staff ready, we will be there right away!"

"Yes!" Under her orderly arrangement, everyone seemed to have found the backbone and quickly took Owen to the hospital. The paramedics carried Owen onto the stretcher and asked about his condition. Hailey said calmly, "He was attacked and got multiple soft tissue contusions, no bones were injured, but not head injury so

concussion

cannot be ruled out, blood type AB, had a car accident before, had major surgery, and the drug allergy history.. Jose followed behind. Hailey talk about Owen's situation like talking about hers, which stunned Jose. Hailey seemed to know more about Owen than he did. The medical staff listened to Hailey while recording, and just took her as a peer, saying politely, "Don't worry. Leave him to us." "Hmm" Hailey said. When she was just about to loosen the stretcher, her hand was held. Owen wake up, holding her hand tightly. He eyes had been focused on her with a helpless look, which looked so

heartbreaking. The scene where she operated on him three years ago suddenly came to mind, and at that time, Owen was injured hundred times worse than now. But now looking at him, she was in the same pain.

Owen was sent to the operating room. The moment her hand was loosened, Hailey felt her heart missed a beat. She stood still for a moment. Matthew learned the matter and hurried over, panting, "How's Owen?"

"He's in there." Hailey pointed to the operating room.

Matthew's eyebrows knitted, "What's going on? How he suddenly being attacked? Did you find out who did it?"

Hailey simply ignored the three questions then Jose answered him. He told Matthew that the police had just come and gone to the scene to collect evidence, saying they would launch an investigation and asked if they had offended anyone. "We have not long come to Poya, know nothing about here, and did not offend anyone."

Jose silently looked towards Hailey and muttered in a low voice, "The only one who has offended, I'm afraid, is Ms. Newman."

Hailey squinted at him, "You mean it's me who got someone to beat him up?" Jose waved his hands, "No, I didn't mean that." Just after he said that, Matthew knocked him on the head, "What are you talking about? Hailey is above board. Even if she hates Owen, she will beat him up openly. She will definitely not do backstabbing." Obviously, it was a gangland crime. Jose nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes, you're right." But he really couldn't figure out who would do this kind of thing. After all, Owen had a status. Were those guys not afraid of

Mazedew Group's retaliation?

Luckily, Hailey just ignored his words. Watching her stand up, Jose thought she was gonna leave. He hurriedly stopped her, "Madam..." When his eyes met Hailey's cold eyes, he corrected himself, "Ms. Newman, are you going to leave here? I mean, Mr. Moore is so seriously injured, he certainly hopes that you can accompany him. If he does not

see you when he wakes up, he will be down, so could you." "Don't worry, I'm not leaving." Hailey's voice was calm and steady, "Mr. Moore was injured in my place. I'll give him an answer. You guys stay here. I'm going to make a phone call."

Hearing her say she would not leave, Jose was relieved. After Hailey walked away, Matthew's face suddenly became gloomy and he asked Jose, "What is going on? Tell me what happened, don't drop anything." While Hailey dialed out a number outside with a gloomy face. Once the phone was answered, she asked, "Owen was injured. Did you ask someone to do it?" Brook hummed and hawed, which irritated Hailey. Then Jared suddenly grabbed the phone before she got mad, "I hired some goons. That brat has been bullying you for so long. He didn't pay enough. It's just some bitterness of flesh. How do you think? Relieved?" It was really her brothers who did it. Hailey was so angry that she became grim-faced, with her hands shivering. She hung up the phone with a snap, and then found the Whatsapp chat group with her brothers, sending a voice message the voice, "Brothers, I'm only gonna say this once. All of you listen up. Owen and I have long been over. You guys stop messing with him!"

Chapter 083 Playing the Martyr

Hailey was correct, Owen looks badly injured, but all were some superficial injuries. Although Jared was ruthless, this time he showed mercy. It was true that he was doing this for her while it was also true that he had scruple to offend Mazedew Group. But even if they were just superficial injuries, Owen may not let him go. She hated Jared for his self-assertion. She hated trouble, but he actually found trouble for her. She wondered that if he thought she was living an easy life after back to *Paya*? But what confused her most was Owen. Even if the gang was powerful, they *were* no match for a SWAT officer. Why would he be beaten so badly? Hailey stood by the bed with her arms crossed, quietly looking at Owen. Her expression *was frozen cold*. Owen had awoken an

d dressed in a hospital gown, with his head wrapped in white bandages. His face was as pale as paper. An energetic man who was arguing with her only hours ago now became a sickly beauty.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Owen felt somewhat guilty by her gaze, "I look terrible now, right?" Hailey said coldly, "Don't worry. Not as terrible as three years ago, when you were a paraplegic." Owen felt like he got pricked in the heart and couldn't help but cough. Matthew was distressed and went over to pat Owen's back, discontentedly blaming Hailey, "Hailey, he's still a patient. Don't irritate him.

Couldn't you say something nice?"

Hailey just said, "I will give you an answer for this. But likewise, you also have to give me an answer. She gave Owen a deep look and said to Matthew, "Take good care of him. I'll come tomorrow. I won't disturb your bromance night."

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Owen and Matthew were both speechless by her words. They watched Hailey leave and looked at each other, both saw the dislike in each other's eyes and immediately let go of each other's hand. Matthew had a worried look on his face, "She won't think that we are in that kind of relationship, right?"

He held out his finger and curved it. Owen felt disgusted and rolled his eyes to him, "Even if you were, I wouldn't be." "Fuck you, I'm straight!" Matthew was not stocky enough but he could be threatening by raising his voice. He also straightened up but Owen just ignored him, covering the chest and lightly coughing again. "Does it hurt a lot?" Seeing this, Matthew stopped joking and looked at him with worry, "You are not as

strong as before since the car accident. How could those little minions hurt you if this happened three year ago?"

Owen said indifferently, "Just skin trauma, it's not that serious." "Not serious? Who is lying in the hospital bed now?" Matthew poked the bruise on Owen's cheek, which caused Owen to flinch and hiss. He gave Matthew an angry glance.

"You know who did this to you, right?" Matthew asked coldly.

Owen raised his eyes and looked at him "Why do you say that

Jose snorted lightly, "You can fool others, but not me. You're not a troublemaker, but if troubles come to you, you won't hide. But what happened today, I just think you asked for it." Jose told Matthew everything that happened and Matthew felt it quiet odd. Why

a president who cherished time like gold suddenly became a sentimental literary youth and went for a walk? Why he didn't let Jose and bodyguards to follow him? And why he walked to the deep alley? Matthew and Owen had the same military background. Matthew knew better than anyone that Owen had

strong vigilance. Even if someone would steal up on and he was covered by a sack, at least he could struggle. Unless he clearly knew that there was a trap, but deliberately jumped in, which called "taking the bull by the horns."

Owen opened his eyes lazily, "I ask for it? Yeah, I enjoyed being beating up." "Of course you won't do this kind of stupid thing, but in times of emergency, not necessarily. I heard that you were rejected by Hailey again tonight." Matthew had a gloating expression, "You know, when people get in the corner, they will break the boat. Difficult times often bring out the best in people. This is called playing the martyr. I've played it before. I'm quite familiar with that." Owen said indifferently, "So, no pot calling the kettle black." "Haha, I've got you!" Matthew, who had drawn out Owen's words, immediately became excited, "Dude, are you stupid? You risked everything to win back Hailey's heart? You're not afraid of getting yourself killed?" Owen said disdainfully, "Those little minions are not able to kill me." Looking at Owen's bruised face, Matthew shook his head with a sigh, "Sure enough, even smart men, when they meet their destined foe, they would be fools." The destined foe... Owen pondered and felt that it was very appropriate to describe the feelings that Hailey gave him. Whether he learned that Hailey had a crush on him for ten years, or suddenly realized that he had fallen in love with Hailey, they had all subverted his understanding of love. He used to think that love was being accompanying and there was no so-called uncontrollable emotion, which was all

imagined by those pretentious poets. But after he experienced it, he knew that he could not help it, and it

made him helpless.

After Owen woke up, the police came over again. They wanted to know what the victim had to say. But Owen said it was just a misunderstanding, nothing serious, and withdrew the report. After seeing the police off, Jose asked Owen, "So you know who did this?" Owen said, "It's not hard to guess."

Matthew frowned and suddenly remembered Hailey's words. "I will give him an answer." A thought sprang

to his mind, "Jared Gomez?"

Owen's deep brow narrowed, "I think so."

At the Nomad, Brook tried to stop Hailey all the way, "Well little six, how big a thing ah, do not get angry do not get angry

"Get out of my way!" Hailey put on a grim face and kicked the door open. In the private room, many girls were having fun with Jared. They were all shocked when the door was open. The lively atmosphere died

down.

Hailey stared at Jared, who was sitting on the sofa, and said in a cold voice, "You girls, get out." Girls looked at Jared in unison. Jared picked up a cherry and put it into his mouth without saying a word.

The air in the room seemed to be freeze.

Brook stroked his forehead and waved his hand to gesture the girls out. As he closed the door, he said, "Keep cool. No arguing, okay?" As soon as he said that, Hailey shook her fist at Jared, "Jared, look what you have done!"

Chapter 084 The Sassy Girl Is back

The girls who were driven out stood at the door, listening to the commotion inside, and worrying about Hailey, "How dare she show such a terrible attitude to Mr. Gomez? She's getting herself in trouble." But not long after, they felt it not quite right "Hailey, how could you beat your brother for that damn guy?"

The girls stared at each other with wide eyes and couldn't believe what they had heard, 'Who is the one being beating? Mr. Gomez?'

'That woman, how dare she do that?'

'She's gonna pay for it! The girls all put on shocked faces, while Brook was extremely calm, standing at the door to record video Seeing Hailey punching Jared's face, Brook winced for his pain. The video was sent to the chat group. All the brothers quickly replied with a candle emoji, and attached a sentence, "Hold on, Jared!"

Brook though it might be enough then came forward to pull Hailey away, "All right, stop, Hailey. You don't wanna see him die young and become a casket, right?" Five minutes later, the room returned to silence. Hailey sullenly sat on the sofa, while Jared was putting

an ice pack on the corner of the mouth. The dignified Mr. Gomez looked so wretched at this time. He glanced at Hailey gingerly with grievance from time to time. Brook stood in the middle of them, acting as a peacemaker, "Come on, it's a big deal. You've beaten him. Now relieved?"

Hailey coldly snorted, still wearing scowl. Her angry face was unspeakably cute in the eyes of Brook and Jared. They look at each other and had the same thought in their minds, 'Our little sassy girl is back. "Were you guys in on it?" Hailey's sharp eyes suddenly swept over towards Brook.

White seven suddenly a sense of crisis of being involved and quickly wave his hand, "No, no, although we

do want kick his ass, Jared hates him most." Jared angrily kicked

Brook, "Thank you, dude!" Hailey did not relent, "Then you also know in advance, why not tell me? Why just let him do such a stupid thing!"

Brook smiled embarrassedly, "Betray my brother? That's not the way I get things done." Hailey coldly snapped, "So lying to your sister is the way you get things done?" Brook was speechless. Now he was really in a dilemma. "You are holding the candle to the devil!" Hailey was still furious and continues to scold Jared, 'Let's

put aside the fact that your behavior is childish. Do you know who is Owen? He's the president of Mazed

ew Group. And he is injured in Poya now. Once the police launch an investigation, you think who will be the first one to be found? Jared diedainfully sneered, "You think I'm afraid?"

"I know you're not afraid, but Jared, the less trouble the better." Hailey's voice relaxed quite a bit, "The reason I'm angry is not for you beating him up. I think he deserved it for he did those bastard things to me. What I'm angry about is that you hit him without my knowledge." Jared raised his eyebrow, "I don't understand. What's the difference?"

Hailey bit her lip lightly. The difference was that when she was completely unprepared and learned that Owen was attacked, she was incomparably nervous, scared, and even panicked. The moment she saw him seriously injured, she could not wait to get the person who hurt him killed immediately. But the one who hurt him behind the scenes was actually her own brother. That tearing feeling of being in a dilemma

was so unpleasant.

"To tell you the truth, Jared, now I have not fallen in love with someone else, that is to say, the man in my

heart is still Owen." Hailey's eyes were dark and deep as she revealed herself, "If *you* don't want to make things difficult for me, then don't go looking for trouble with him again."

Hearing this, Brook and Jared's pupils all shrank.

When Hailey left from the Nomad, it was already late at night.

It was a night of ups and downs. The happiness of getting the small enamel bowls was all washed away by these troubles.

"Missy, are we going back to the Garden of Rose?" The driver asked.

Hailey pondered for a moment and said, "Let's go to the Coastside Hospital." She was still worried about

Owen.

It was dark in the ward. Owen was lying alone on the hospital bed. Jose and Matthew were not there. Hailey frowned and blamed those two unreliable guys. They had said they would stay with Owen. But now there was not even a bodyguard at the door. What if something terrible happened again? She closed the door gently and walked toward Owen. Owen fell asleep. She quietly looked at him. His pretty face with fortitude now was consumed by sickness. He looked softer than usual. People who didn't know him might think he was a gentle man. Thinking about the word "gentle", Hailey lost her

smile.

She reached out and gently felt his face, from forehead to nose, lips, chin... Every inch of his body was familiar to her, but also strange, because they had never really entered each other, either physically or mentally

Whether she admits it or not, "See the best, blind to the rest." In the rest of her life, there would never be

anyone like Owen who left her such an unforgettable memory.

The moment when she touched his eyes, his eyelid fluttered. Hailey stopped and froze. The next moment,

the sleeping man woke up like a fierce tiger, claspng the back of her head and kissing her unawares.

Hailey's eyes widened. She tried to struggle against his shoulder, but her wrist was tightly clutched by the

man. At the same time, her lips were pried open by him. He was like a great general, waiting at the city gate covetously. When the opportunity came, he came

rampaging with his sword, capturing her and winning the game! "Bastard! How dare he pretend to sleep! How dare he do this to me!" Hailey cursed him in her mind. Now

she hoped that Jared would cripple him and make him completely unable to get up! Owen did not fall asleep, because he had a feeling that Hailey would come again. He drove away Jose

and Matthew to keep the two third wheels out of the way. And his feeling was right! She really came! A ni since she was here, it meant that she still cared about him. In that case, then how could he let this chance go? And how could he miss her? After being abstinent for so long, now he finally could taste her and he felt it was better than ever. Owen kissed her hard. He suddenly felt that he had wasted the past 20 years of his life. However, hindsight was easier than foresight. With their lips and tongues tangling, Hailey went soft from struggle and resistance. After a long time, when he finally let go of her, Hailey was blushing with her eyes shining and watery. She raised her hand and gave him a slap. glaring at him angrily, "Owen, you are a jerk!"

Chapter 085 A Blow to His Self-esteem

Owen was slapped but he laughed, "Indeed, I'm not some good person." 'Not being a good person, is that something to be proud of?' Hailey glanced at him with anger. But her watery eyes were full of tenderness, without even a hint of stateliness. He looked at her reddened face with shyness, but also a little aggression and a touch of childishness.

Owen only felt she was really cute, and couldn't wait to cup her face and kiss her again. When he was about to touch her face, Hailey turned her head and left from the bed. Owen looked at his

empty hand and felt inexplicably lost. Hailey kept him at arm's length and gradually calmed down then she lightly said, "You forced me a kiss,

and I slapped you, we're even." She said seriously, and Owen stopped smiling, gently leaning on the bed, "Good deal. How about I kiss you again? My face is already scarred anyway. It's ok to get another slap." Hailey froze, not knowing what to say. She was humiliated and angry, but looking at his bruised and

swollen face, she had some remorse. She stood up straight and said to him solemnly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Moore, the person who attacked you tonight is a friend of mine. He did it to you only for my sake, and I didn't know about it beforehand. If you want to pursue, just put it on me. Could we settle it privately?" "Your friend?" Owen's gaze turned slightly cool, "It's Jared, right?" Hailey guessed that he might know that, and since he said it out, she just admitted, "Yes." Owen said, "We can settle this privately, but you have to tell me what's the relationship between you and Jared?"

He had started investigating Jared yesterday, but no matter how he tried, he didn't find out what kind of relationship they had. Their lives didn't seem to intersect at all. Matthew knew so well about the Gomez family, but he didn't even know what kind of friendship the Gomez family had with the Newman family. "He's my second eldest brother." Hailey said, "I'm sorry I'm not at liberty to disclose anything more." Owen's thick and black brows knitted slightly. He actually wanted to know more, not only about Jared, but also about Brook. He wanted to know what kind of relationship these men had with her, but she was unwilling to reveal too much to him. Plainly, she still didn't trust him. But he did not want to force her to

say it, after all, everyone had secrets, and not all things could be shared with others. "I can let him go." Owen looked at Hailey, "But totally for your sake, so you also have to promise me one thing."

Hailey looked at him without speaking. Although he was young, he had been in business for several years and had already been sophisticated. He might have a million thoughts running through her head, and some of them might be wicked. She naturally could not easily say yes. After a moment of thinking, Hailey said, "As long as it is not to remarry with you, reconcile with you or something, you can ask for anything."

Owen's eyes dimmed. He knew that even if he proposed these, she would not agree. But she just said it to him. It could show how much she rejected to remarry with him and reconcile with him. It was a blow to his self-esteem and Owen's thin lips pursed into a thin line. He gave a bitter smile, "I am not a fool. I was just been beating. Why would I use that to threaten you into remarrying me? Even if I want to, it is only if you are willing to do so. Forced love does not last. I understand."

He was very self-aware. Hearing this, Hailey became patient, "Then what do you want me to do?" "I want you to trust me for once." Owen looked at her firmly, and under Hailey's slightly surprised gaze, he solemnly said, "I did not see any woman behind your back. Last night I was drinking at the bar of the Nomad. When Ashley came over to talk to me, I was a little drunk and almost took her for you. And after I sobered up, I felt sorry. I told the bartender to put all her bills in room 77. But I didn't expect her to come to me later with wine. I told her I wasn't interested in getting to know her and dating her, and asked her to leave. I didn't say anything extra. Last night Matthew was also there, you can ask him if you don't believe me, or check the hotel monitor

again.”

Hailey was lost in thought while listening to him. It took him a long time to explain before she realized what he was talking about. “This is the request? Trust you?” Owen nodded seriously, “I know, you didn’t trust me at all. Although I am not a good guy or a good husband, what I can promise you is that I have never lied to you. I never did, I never will.” Hailey looked him in to his eyes, and her eyes shifted uncontrollably. Since she had agreed to his request, she was already prepared to be embarrassed by him. But she didn’t expect that he would just want her to trust him, let alone that he would explain to her again what happened last night

But he was right. Although he was not a good guy, he had never lied to her. He told her that he did not love her and he had always had another woman in his heart; he told her that he was being with Eliza when they were still couple. He told her these openly and clearly and he was not afraid that she will be sad, or heartbroken, because he did not care about her feelings at all.

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Actually he simply did not understand, from the beginning to the end, she hadn’t cared about whether he

had cheated on her or not. What she really cared was whether he had loved her? Bitterness was surging in her heart, but she didn’t want show any grievance in front of him.

She lightly said, “Do you know why she took the wine to you?”

Owen shook his head.

“Because you said your room number. Whether you said it casually or not, but in the woman’s opinion, you are hinting at her.”

Seeing Owen wrinkling his brow with a puzzled look, Hailey said very helplessly, “Let’s put it this way, if last night a paparazzo took the photo of Ashley, a gorgeous beauty, knocking on your door in the middle

of the night,

and you opening it, then once the news came out, do you think people will believe the words you said just now?” Owen raised his eyebrow, “I don’t care about what they think about me.” He only cared whether she believed it or not. “I know you don’t care, but people will talk. Not to mention that you are not an ordinary person, you are the

president of Mazedew Group.” Hailey’s voice was calm, “As a partner, I believe in your character, but also as a partner, I hope you could be more cautious and never be caught out.” She said she believed in him, but as a partner, not as his ex-wife. Owen pursed his lips tightly then said, “I have one more request.”

Chapter 086 I Want You to Stay With Me

As soon as Owen said that, Hailey's calm face immediately darkened. She said with a stern face, "Owen, don't push your luck. Didn't you say that you only want me to promise you one thing?" Owen said, "But you said as long as it's not re-marriage and reconciliation with you, I can ask anything

else." "... Hailey just wanted to give him another punch. He was good at exploiting such language loopholes.

Indeed, businessmen were all treacherous.

Hailey narrowed her eyes, staring at him without speaking while Owen knew his was wrong but still put on a righteous face. The two people stared at each other for a long time before Hailey finally turned her eyes away. She cursed Jared inwardly for giving her trouble. She rubbed her fingertips and said leisurely, "Then you should think carefully. Although I have always taken the loss as a blessing, if people think I am a fool and want to bully me, it is not possible. And if you provoke me, the gains will outweigh the losses." Hearing the threat in her voice, Owen smiled gently, "Don't worry, I won't ask too much. I promise, what I want you to do is definitely something within your reach."

Hailey sneered. Obviously she didn't believe what he said. Owen touched his forehead, as if he was in pain, "The doctor said I got concussion. I got hit on the head

and there may be blood clots in my brain. Oh, those bastards! They put me in a sack and beat me on the face and head! What am I supposed to do with these obvious wounds..." Looking at him act like he was gonna die, Hailey was speechless in a sulk. She just wanted to satirize

him, 'You're so good at acting, why not go to Hollywood?' "All right, stop acting. What the hell else do you want me to do? Just say it." Seeing his trick work, Owen smiled merrily, "I want you to stay with me." Hailey said coldly, "I'm already here."

"You are too far away from me." Owen moved to the side then patted the bed, "The chair is too hard, come

and lie down for a while." Hailey was stunned. She kept silent for a while before she said crossly, "You are tired of being alive, aren't

you?"

Owen was startled by her murderous look then he immediately said awkwardly, "You got me wrong. I didn't mean that... I just think you may feel better if lie down. Believe me, I won't touch you." He hurriedly explained, not like a divorced man, but like a naive boy.

This was a single ward with only one bed. Hailey had let people rent a folding bed here and had let her personal assistant buy personal hygiene products. It seemed that she would stay here long and take care of him.

“Well, I’ll stay with you tonight. You can rest easy.” She was almost gnashing teeth to say this. Seeing her

angry face. Owen somewhat got thrill of getting a trick done. Now he only felt that it was worth being beating.

By this time, it was already very late. Hailey was affected by her mother, attaching importance to skin care. Even in the hospital with insufficient conditions, she still went to the bathroom to remove makeup. When she came out with moisture on her face, Owen was stunned.

He hadn’t seen her face without makeup for a long time. During their three-year marriage, she had seldom worn makeup at home or just light makeup. But after the divorce, every time she appeared, she wore exquisite and heavy makeup, looking like a queen.

Whether it was with or without makeup, her face was beautiful. Her skin was flawless and supple, just like a baby’s.

When Hailey saw Owen staring at her, she said, “What are you looking at? Haven’t you seen it before?”

“Of course I have.”

Owen followed her words and asked curiously, “Did you get needles on your face? I’ve been curious about

that.”

“What needles?” Hailey was confused for a moment, but then understood, “Hyaluronic acid?” Owen nodded. He thought that was the name.

Hailey snickered, “I don’t need that. I’m not a star. My face doesn’t bring me money.” Owen smiled and complimented her in a serious manner, “You are much better looking than them.” Hailey didn’t even look back, and said casually, “Born beauty. I couldn’t help it.” She was not modest at

all.

Owen watched Hailey using make-

up water and lotion, as if a wife was doing skin care in front of her husband, and did not take him as an outsider at all. He was

beaming with happiness. Hailey smeared lots of skincare products one after another like painting on a wall, and also patted her face hard from time to

time. Seeing this, Owen’s smile faded, “Does it not hurt?” Hailey looked askance at him, as if she was saying “you know nothing about it, man.” She said

contemptuously, “You wanna try?” Totally unnecessary.” Owen refused. The light was turned off again, and Hailey went under the

covers, covering herself tightly, except for her round head. The room was very quiet, only the sound of two people shallow breathing. The single ward was not small, but with two beds, it seemed to narrow. The single bed rented by Hailey was smaller, against the wall, two slippers away from his bed. It could be b

arely considered that they had shared bed. Owen tilted his head to look at her. Her face was not clearly defined in the dark light, but the passion in his heart was surging. This was the first time they had slept so close together in three years. She was so close to him that he only had to move a little to hold her hand. He thought

so, and did so. But Owen had just moved a little when he saw Hailey who had been lying still suddenly stretch her hand

and pulled her out from the quilt. With a flash of silver light, a fruit knife appeared in her hand and abruptly stuck into the

table beside the bed, right between them. His froze then the cold voice of Hailey came in his ears, "Behave yourself, if you don't want to lose your

fingers." Owen really didn't notice that when had she put the knife into the quilt. 'It's too much. It's like I'm a villain. Owen thought but he dared not to say. He lay back down and explained to her, "I just want to be closer to

you."

Hailey sneered, "Don't you think it's too late to talk about it right now? In the past three years, you had like a million chances to get close to me legally. But you just let them go?" Owen felt that each word of Hailey could pierce his heart like a bull's-eye. Every word was like a sharp knife.

But she could be even more ruthless, "Owen, you think you are playing the martyr well, right? Don't push your luck! If I was the old me, perhaps I may buy it. But now I'm a cold and heartless woman, at least to

you."

Chapter 087 He Looked Clumsy

She said it in such a straightforward manner, which made Owen dumbfounded,

He was stunned, "How could you..."

Hailey snorted, "How could I know? Owen, remember that I know you better than you do. So don't try to

play petty tricks. You will be embarrassed when you are caught"

"..." Owen pursed his lips. Indeed, he was very, very embarrassed right now. He couldn't believe that she

actually knew

"Oh, you so stupid." Hailey's voice sounded extra cold in the night, "You thought that getting a beating would make me softhearted and change my mind?"

Owen's tone was equally cool, "I just want a chance to have you again."

"What if I don't give you any chance?"

“Then I’ll earn it myself!” Owen’s voice was very firm, “You said you love me and it has nothing to do with me. Now, I am chasing you, also has nothing to do with you. I won’t say anything about starting over, because from now, I’m going to start chasing you!” Through the dark, Hailey turned her head speechlessly to look at him, “Are you back to your teen? You are childish like a boy in adolescence. Matthew taught you to say that, right?” “Hmm.” Owen did not hesitate to sell his bro out. Hailey snorted coldly, “It’s really the style of Mr. Holland. You become who you spend your time with, you know. Be careful of being led astray by him.” Owen was not afraid being led astray. He only felt that he was not bad enough. If he was half

1. as bad as Matthew, he would have gotten Hailey back now. And probably they would have done everything... “He taught me those words, but it was also what I want to say.” Owen said softly, “Hailey, I found that I fell in love with you, the Hailey Newman, not Hailey Byrne. Can you understand?” Hailey froze. Of course she understood! In the three years of marriage, she was playing the role of “Hailey Byrne” every day, a glorified Hailey. She was kind, virtuous, gentle, and delicate, like a delicate rosebud, She thought that was Owen’s type. But the real Hailey was domineering, cross, cold, independent, more like a rose with thorns, which could bloom and shine, and could also use its thorns to ward off all harm. He said he liked Hailey Newman. Unexpectedly, what he liked was the real her. But she couldn’t help

thinking, ‘What about Eliza? Or is it that people’s preferences change, the old Owen liked naive girl like Eliza, now he likes grown woman? So the real me just happened to be his type and aroused his interest? Oh, men. “You really want to chase me?” Hailey said proudly, “Well, it is not an easy task, not to mention you are on the blacklist. I advise you

to give up from the beginning before you regret it.” Owen was pleasantly surprised to hear her finally relent, “I’ve never given up halfway on something I’ve made up my mind to do. It’s challenging, but I like it.” Hailey yawned lazily. “Good for you.” She was sleepy and didn’t have the strength to talk any more

nonsense about feelings. She rolled over and slept. Seeing her back, Owen really wanted to rush over and hold her to sleep regardless of everything. But they were separated by the sharp knife. Obviously, she didn’t want him to be any closer. It was not easy to make her relent, and he couldn’t afford to annoy her again. So Owen just forbore and lay back down,

Hailey did not sleep soundly this night. She fell asleep near the wee hours. The biological clock woke her up, but when she opened her sleepy eyes, turned over slightly, and found that the hospital bed next to her was empty. Owen had disappeared. She frowned and hurriedly got up as she heard a rattling in the kitchen, and the sound of frying something,

Hailey followed the sound and saw Owen standing in the kitchen in his hospital gown, actually frying an egg. He was extremely sharp. He turned around just as she appeared at the kitchen door, “You awake?” He showed her a light smile, but a drop of oil suddenly jumped out and startled him, making his eyelash flutter. He had to stop smiling, rushed to turn around to fiddle with the eggs.

The panicked look was totally different from what he usually looked like, calm and composed. Hailey

sighed inwardly. For a kitchen beginner, it was lucky enough to have no fire in the kitchen. She rolled up her sleeves and walked over to take the spatula from Owen, "Go away, let me."

Owen was pushed aside and watched Hailey calmly hold the pot and gently lift it, and the egg in the pot obediently turned over. A complete egg was fried into a cake and served on a plate. Hailey casually ran her eyes over the kitchen. There were lots of ingredients. She guessed that Owen had someone buy them early in the morning.

She lifted her wrist to check the time, took out a bag of noodles from the shopping bag and asked Owen, "We usually have a bowl of noodles in the morning here in Poya. Are you okay with that?"

Owen nodded, "Yes."

He originally wanted to make her breakfast, but now he wanted to eat her cooking more, so he left the kitchen to her, and he acted as assistant.

"Wash two tomatoes." Hailey poured water into the pot while instructing Owen. "Oh", Owen said, and as instructed, he took out two tomatoes from the bag, put them under the tap and washed them carefully, then put them in the palm of his hand and asked Hailey, "Is this okay?" Hailey inclined her head and looked at him. He was standing by the window. The early morning sunlight

came in and fell on his hand, making his long hands glittering pure and clear. The two tomatoes holding by him were like red lanterns, emitting light, not to mention the handsome face. Owen perfectly showed the partiality of the Creator. He was just holding tomatoes, but he still looked so beautiful like from a painting.

The hot noodles were quickly prepared, with a round fried egg on it. Owen smelled the aroma and could not help but sigh, "Matthew said you were a top chef but I did not believe that. Well, now seeing is believing." "Chef? It's just tomato noodles."

| Hailey took the fried egg from her bowl into his bowl and said, "It's good for your brain." Since last night,

Owen had been looking somewhat clumsy.

Owen held his fork, and his eyes lit up when he took the first bite of the noodles. It was just a bowl of ordinary tomato noodles. But maybe because it was made by Hailey, Owen felt it was extremely delicious. He quickly ate up, and then began to regret not having eaten Hailey's cooking earlier. Hailey originally had no appetite, but seeing Owen enjoy it so much, she also slowly finished a small bowl of noodles. As soon as the noodles were eaten up, Matthew smelled the aroma and came in, "What smells so good?"

Chapter 088 Old Troublesome Geezers

As soon as Matthew said that, Owen told him, "Tomato noodles, by Hailey." Then he even pretended to lick his lips, with a look of reminiscence.

"You actually ate her handmade food?!" Matthew immediately went excited, sprinting over to check, "Any more there? I've not had breakfast yet. Really? Not a single bite left for me!" After seeing the empty bowl and smelling the aroma that hadn't completely dissipated, Matthew looked eagerly towards Hailey, "I feel like eating that, too. Could you make me some?" Jose stood at the door, touching his forehead helplessly, 'Guys, can you stop being sissies?' Hailey wiped her mouth and said lightly, "It takes long, you know. *Maybe next time.*" Then she looked to

Owen, "We are planning to go to the horse farm today, but you... forget it, some other day." "I'm fine. I can go." With that, Owen was about to get rid of the bandages on his head, but Hailey held his wrist and glared at him warningly, "You still have the wound on your head. It must not be exposed to air. If

you

don't want to become a blockhead, behave yourself." Hearing what she said, Owen actually put down his hand and nodded

obediently, "Okay, you're the boss." Matthew looked at them incredulously with his eyes wide open. Seeing his bro who was as good and obedient as a Golden Retriever, he felt stiff all over like being struck by lightning. It had only been one night, what had happened? How did he turn out to be like this?

When Matthew was about to taunt Owen, Chris hurriedly came with some anxiety on his face, and said to

Hailey, "Ms. Newman, Morgan and Reid came back and learned about the horse farm. They are making a scene in the company."

As soon as he said that, everyone present's face slightly went downcast. Owen and Jose looked over at Hailey at the same time. Hailey, however, was extremely calm. She wiped her hands with a wet towel and said faintly, "Well, what's done is done. They would know it sooner or later."

Owen stared at her, "Do you need help?" "No, just family matters. I can fix it." Hailey looked back at him, "You get well and we get the horse farm

thing done as soon as possible, that's the biggest favor you can do for me."

She put on her sunglasses and high heels, "Let's go and see those two old troublesome geezers."

At Crystaldate, Morgan and Reid sat at the main seats of the conference room with gloomy faces. One was sitting with his legs crossed and twirling a walnut in his hand while the other was furious, pounding the table hard.

"How dare you! Are you going to rebel! You don't even inform me, and transform the land I worked so hard

to acquire into a horse farm. Do you know I'm the chairman, huh?" Morgan returned to Poya overnight, and it was already early in the morning when he arrived at the Garden of Rose. During his trip to Cloudsouth, he didn't get anything good except a bunch of useless stones, and he had almost gone through his savings. On the way back, he had a fight with Reid, which was about

their past, and he was in a very depressed mood. When Eve saw her father coming back, she threw herself into his arms and cried uncontrollably, scolding Hailey for all her faults and complaining about how she had bullied her, Morgan, however, didn't care

about her so much. He perfunctorily comforted her with a few words, and actually said, "Your elder sister doing that is for your own good. If you can be half as smart as Hailey, I might not have to worry so much."

Eve was annoyed by his words and pursed her mouth. Seeing her father's sickly look, she felt very disappointed. She had hoped that her father would do her justice when he returned and help her teach that bitch a lesson, but she did not expect him to ignore her grievances and instead put in a good word for Hailey, which made her furious. Eve was not happy, and did not want her father to be happy, so she simply told Morgan about the horse farm. Morgan did not take his daughter's grievances seriously, but once he heard Eve say that the land he had bought in the northern Suburbs had been transformed into a horse farm by Hailey, he was so shocked and angry that he almost had a heart attack. He immediately questioned the secretary about what was going on. The female secretary he hired, with a degree from a prestigious university, was actually a candy. When she was questioned by him, she felt aggrieved, "Mr. Newman, why are you being so mean? It's just a piece of land. What is the difference between a golf course and a horse farm, as long as it can make money?"

Hearing this, Morgan was so angry that his body shivered, "You stupid! You should put your brain into the toilet to sober up! You're fired!"

He called Reid and the two of them hurried to the office. It was too early, and the staff did not come to work. The two, a chairman and a vice chairman, called the board members and senior management personally and asked them to come to the company.

Party.

The board members and senior leaders didn't sleep well. They sat in the conference room with dull eyes and yawned, listening to the impassioned ranting of Morgan and Reid. "What the hell are you yawning for? Say something!" Morgan scolded for a long time but no one responded to him. He was tired, stopped to catch his breath and drink water. Director Thomas said, "Mr. Newman, I think you should not be angry

with us. The transformation of the golf course into a horse farm was decided by your niece, Ms. Newman, and we thought you had already

on the same page.”

“On the same page? Same my ass!” Morgan spat and became angrier, “That brat, she did not even ask me! Otherwise I can let her do so? Nonsense!”

Reid sat aside, impatiently said, “All right, Morgan, stop. We are the head of the Newman family anyway. And we bought the land. It has nothing to do with Hailey. It’s all up to us.” “That’s right, that’s what I mean!” Morgan pounded the table then pointed at the marketing director, “You’re responsible for the horse farm thing, right? Now stop it, and do as my plan. I’m gonna build a golf

course. What the fucking horse farm? I don’t even ride a horse!” The marketing director said, “But Mr. Newman, the horse farm has been set up, the contract has been

signed and the project has been implemented. If we stop now, the loss will be too big. We can’t afford to pay even just for the breach of contract.” “Yes, and that land in the northern suburbs is more suitable for building a horse farm, not a golf course, whether from the location or humidity...” “Shut up!” Morgan rudely interrupted them, “I don’t care! You did it and you pay for it! I want to build a golf course, if it can’t be built, you’re all fired!” “If they are fired, who will earn money for Crystaldate?” A cold voice came from the doorway. Hailey walked into the meeting room with her powerful vibe. She glanced at Morgan and Reid with her sharp eyes, “Two talentless chairmen, whose lives are all beer and skittles?”

Chapter 089 The Capable Has the Say

The people in the meeting room saw Hailey coming and stood up from their seats to greet her, “Ms. Newman.”

This made Morgan angry again. He was the chairman, but when he came no one was so respectful and polite to him. ‘Who is the boss?’ Morgan was furious inside. Hailey nodded lightly and waved her hand, indicating the people to sit. She did not walk toward Morgan, but sat across from him. It was Chris who pulled over a chair for her. The moment Hailey sat down, all the directors and executives coincidentally turned their bodies to Hailey. They were all sophisticated and not stupid. They knew clearly that who was talentless and who was the real boss of Crystaldate. Everyone could see through it but just didn’t say anything. “My dear niece, you finally came.” Morgan leaned over against the conference table and glared

sorrowfully at Hailey, who was sitting directly opposite him, and questioned in an unkind tone, “About the horse farm, should you give me an explanation?” “Didn’t you already know about it? What’s the point of explaining to you?” Hailey lazily looked up and pushed some materials from her side to Matthew’s, “On this document, there are more than twenty reasons why the land in the northern Suburbs is suitable for building a horse farm instead of a golf course. You almost ran out of Crystaldate’s assets by buying th

e land. If it can't be earned back, the only end of Crystaldate is bankruptcy." "Do not alarm me with bankruptcy!" Morgan did not even look at the materials, casually threw them to the

ground, grunting angrily, "You've always

said bankruptcy, but has it ever happened?, Crystaldate is a large group. How could it go bankrupt so easily?" Hearing the half-assed

words, everyone showed a look of contempt. Hailey shook her head speechlessly, "Uncle, you know what you lack in brain you can make up for by reading. It's ok to say these stupid words at home. We are family after all. But if you if talk a lot of nonsense in public, you may look foolish." Morgan's face was gloomy, "Are you teaching me a lesson, niece? You weren't home for three years and

the rules of the Newman family have all been forgotten, huh!" Hailey smiled coldly, "The first rule of the Newman family is that the capable has the say." Hailey said in a

deep voice, "Uncle, let me refresh your memory. Just a month ago, my father's Crystaldate was almost killed by you. It was me who put funds to save it. Otherwise, you think you can still swagger around in front of me? I guess you'd be a stray dog by now." The extremely mean words made Morgan's face instantly darken, "You... How dare you say that to your uncle..." He covered his chest with a frail and weak look, and fell heavily on the chair. Reid also couldn't stand. He felt that Hailey scolded him, too. He said with a stern face, "Hailey, watch your words. We are your uncles after all. Show some respect." "Uncle, I think I have given you enough respect, but you are shameless." Hailey was not anxious or

annoyed, and even smiled slightly. "You seem to have gotten something wrong. Although Crystaldate is family business, it was founded by my father, and has nothing to do with you guys Why my father said that it's family business? It's because he was to leave the firm to me. Even if he has left the world, in the

inheritance, the first held is me. I've never heard of the inheritance is not passed to the daughter, but brother. I gave you false names in the company, just to keep you from messing around. But if you have to do so, well, then don't blame me for being unkind."

"You..." Reid was so angry that her face turned blue, but he couldn't say anything. When Hailey was just back home, she was sort of polite to them. Each of them took a step back. But now this time she was clearly going to offend them and have no consideration for their feelings. And she was fearless, which was extremely unfavorable to them.

Reid was sitting there, being afraid. He was an idler who only spent money but not made money. He

didn't know anything about business and was not interested in it at all. His only pleasure in life had been collecting antiques He was planning to get some good antiques in Cloudsouth, but he did not expect that he was somehow involved in the gambling stones and put all his money in. Now he was still upset about that, and expecting the market value of Crystaldate to go up a little more so he could make some money from stocks. If now Hailey kicked him out, then he would lose his last card. The loss was not worth the gain. Thinking of this, Reid felt abashed. He lowered his head and no longer

said anything more. But grievance surged in Morgan's heart. He took a couple of breaths before he said, "Why do you want a

horse farm? Can you make money with that? Do you know how much money we spent on that land in the

northern Suburbs? If it doesn't work out, if we lose money, won't Crystaldate still go bankrupt?" "Don't worry. I've been making money on my own since I can remember. I know better than you what can bring money and what cannot." Hailey sat there calmly with powerful vibe, "What's more, I also invited Mazedew and Feline to take part

1. in. I'm not bragging, as long as it is done well, we will be beneficiary at least for five years. All of you here, as long as you do your job well, you can benefit." Everyone wanted to do money-making projects. When they knew that Mazedew and Feline were in, those present felt more confident. They nodded their heads with confident looks and made a promise to Hailey, "You may rest assured, Ms. Newman, we will do a good job and won't be a drag." Morgan was abruptly wide eyed, "What Mazedew? The one in North City, the Mazedew Group?" Hailey asked him in return, "Do you know other Mazedew Group?" "So that's it!" Morgan's heart jumped so hard that he almost fell down. He stood up from his chair,

trembling and swallowing. He pointed at Hailey, "You... you actually cooperate with the Mazedew of North City. Are you out of your mind?" Reid also looked at Hailey with shock and confusion, "Yes, we have always had problems with them. We are in conflict with each other for so many years. Now they suddenly cooperate with us. I think they are up to no good. What if they are going to screw us?"

"You don't have to worry about this. As long as you hold steady and don't screw yourself, no one can screw us."

Hailey cynically twisted her mouth, and said to the crowd, "Yes, there was competition between Crystaldate and Mazedew before, but that was normal business competition. In business, there are no absolute friends, there are no absolute enemies. It's all about profit. I prefer a win-win situation to competition." After she finished, the crowd nodded again silently, and the conference room suddenly fell

into silence. "Any questions?" She asked. The crowd shook their heads. Morgan and Reid looked like they hadn't been taken out of the shocking news, and also didn't say anything. "So that's all, meeting dismissed." With a clap, Hailey left chicly.

Chapter 090 She Was on Fire in the hospital ward, Owen received the news as soon as the meeting in Crystaldate ended, "So, she won big?" "Yeah." Jose recounted the words of Hailey at the meeting, and couldn't help but be enraptured, "She was on fire. She dissed Morgan and Reid's asses off. Probably now they are spitting blood with anger." Owen could not stop smiling as he listened. He had already known that how sharp-tongued she was. Even for her, her words were always irrefutable, let alone others. Jose added, "It seems that the Mrs. Moore is really in her element working against her weakling uncles. The people we have sent there are not useful for the time being, and there is no need for you to do anything."

There was a little lost in Owen's eyes and he sighed imperceptibly. On the one hand, he appreciated Hailey's boldness and severity, but on the other hand, the stronger and more independent she was, the less she needed him, leaving him with a sense of melancholy that he was useless to her anymore.

After a long time of silence, he ordered, "Ask someone to keep an eye on Morgan and Reid. Those two old guys are not smart, but they are used to snatching things from others. They were just bluffed by Hailey today, but they may not give up. We still have to pay attention to them." "Got it." Jose said, "I will ask people to watch carefully." Owen gave a faint "hmm" and looked down to work on the file, but Jose stood beside him, looking like he

wanted to say something. "Anything else?"

Jose hesitantly said, "The doctor said there's nothing serious going on with you. You can be discharged at any time."

"Oh." Owen did not raise his head, signed his name on the last page of the document, and also took out the rose seal and stamped his name on the document. Then he said faintly, "There is no rush. I'm gonna stay for two more days and get more rest." Jose immediately understood, "I see, then I will tell Ms. Newman, the doctor said you need further examination, and have to stay in the hospital for two more days." Owen was satisfied, "Hmm. Go ahead." Jose was just about to leave, when Owen suddenly added, "By the way, you tell her that I want to have some gastrodia fish soup, I heard that the soup is the most tonic for the brain." "Got it..." Jose said, "You really have lots of guts. You know her temper now, right? And you still dare to make requests? Aren't you afraid she's gonna beat you up and throw you straight into the pot for fish soup?"

As soon as Hailey entered the office, the Vice President Ryker followed. During this period of time, Ryker was sent to the branch office in Peaceville by Hailey to take charge of a project. Actually it was kind of a demotion, just because he said something to Owen that should not be said and touched Hailey's bottom line.

"Ms Newman. I just learned that Morgan and Reid are back. They didn't give you a hard time, right?" His

face was full of anxiety and worry.

Hailey turned on the computer but didn't say a word, Chris looked at them on the side and took over Ryker's words, "It's fine. They can't do anything to Ms. Newman They were crushed by Mr. Newman in a few words. Now they finally stop."

"Stop? You don't know them well. My uncles would never ever stop." Hailey coldly said, making Chris stand straight

Ryker raised his head, and looked very serious, "Ms. Newman, please get me back to headquarters. I can't be at ease if not being around you at this time." His eyes were fixed on Hailey, as if he was pleading

with her.

No one could match Ryker for loyalty. This was also why her father had tried to cultivate him, and why she had transferred him to her side three years ago. Chris and Ryker were both her trusted subordinates

her valuable assistants. But the two did not share the same feelings for her.

Chris was taking her as a boss. He was just like a talent that recognized by her. With his strength and ability, he would not always be an assistant in the future. He would certainly be entrusted with important

duties.

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And Ryker was more like taking her as a sister, or master. He was loyal to her, even sometimes to a foolish degree. But such emotions could easily let personal feelings prevail, which was why he took the initiative to find Owen last time and reveal her secret to him. Hailey could understand, but could not forgive him, so it was necessary to give him some punishment. "Your tasks and the project are all not yet completed. What would I let you come back?" Hailey was

extremely indifferent and heartless, "I do not need you to stay by my side, I only need you to complete the tasks I have assigned to you, do your own job. Do you understand?"

"But Ms. Newman..."

Ryker was still about to say something, but Chris immediately covered his mouth. He said to Hailey with a smile, "Don't be angry, Ms. Newman. Leave him to me." Hailey sighed, "You're all giving me a hard time."

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Ten minutes later, Chris returned and said that after his lots of good words, he finally persuaded Ryker to leave. He looked

Hailey, and tentatively advised, "Ms. Newman, he... is also for your own good, not on purpose. I think... how about just forgive him." Hailey didn't even raise her head and said coldly, "Oh? So you're gonna plead for him?" Chris smiled shamefacedly, "Mr. Page is very remorseful for last time. He blamed himself for talking too much and slapped himself twice. You should not be angry with him. You send him away at his critical

time and he can't be around you, it's really worse than killing him." "You feel sorry for him?" Hailey coldly said, "If you make the same mistake as he did, I will definitely not

place you in a branch, but directly send you to Africalla, you go eat sand in the desert."

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Chris's face twitched, "Don't worry, as long as it's not a badger game, I can hold it." Hearing this, Hailey smiled and yelled, "Screw you." Chris clumsily scratched his head. "All right, stop bullshit." Hailey reached for a file bag and handed it to Chris, "This is the information of the Peaceville branch.

There are several projects that in Morgan's hand over the years. Ask Ryker to check and see if there is anything fishy or flawed in it." Chris nodded and he was relieved, "I knew that you will not treat one of us like that. So you're gonna

make Ryker the Sherlock Holmes? Why not just tell him. He was freaked out just now." "Ryker is Sherlock Holmes then who am I?" Hailey gazed at him coolly. Chris said, "Conan Doyle. No you, no him." Hailey made a motion to beat him, but he dodged it.

All right, stop it." Hailey said seriously, "After what happened today, Morgan and Reid will definitely not stop. You

have people keep an eye on them. Let me know if you find anything." Chris nodded and left. Suddenly, the phone rang loudly. It was Jose calling. Hailey's eyebrows were slightly knitted. She

answered the phone, and listened to Jose say cautiously about Owen's "request". Hailey's pen between her fingers fiercely scratched the paper, and her eyes also flashed a cold light. She gritted her teeth and said, "Gastrodia fish soup, right? Fine, I'll make it for him, help him to go to heaven and become immortal!"