

Love Is Fair 91

Chapter 091 Is He Like A Freebie?

Owen finally got to have the super delicious fish soup which was chunky and fragrant. Nodding with satisfaction, he felt his mouth was full of the wonderful taste and asked the person who served him the soup, "Is it cooked by your boss, Ms Newman in person? The soup was sent by Hailey's private

assistant, who was honest She replied, "Nope. I bought it from the restaurant downstairs." Casting a

look at Owen, the girl added, "Ms. Newman said she is busy with her work and has no time for cooking the fish soup" Heaving a sigh in his heart, Owen thought Hailey was being so cruel to him, and felt the

soup in his hand tasteless. He put down the bowl and wiped his mouth, 'Is Ms Newman always that

busy?" "Yeah." The girl answered, "Ms. Newman attended several meetings today, and has yet to have

lunch. And she is still in the office. I don't know when she'll get off work." Owen frowned heavily

It was getting dark and Hailey had just finished a video meeting with saying goodbye She rubbed her

eyes wearily and closed her laptop. Chris, who was waiting beside Hailey, asked after closing his

computer, "Ms. Newman, shall I order some food for you?" "I'm not hungry." Pressing her stomach, Hailey

frowned, "I feel kinda heartburn in my stomach. Maybe I had too much coffee this afternoon. Feel free to order some food for yourself if you want." She added as something came up with her, "Has Blair come back?" "Well, I'll go check it. She should come back." Chris brought Sha to Hailey's office after a short while, "Ms. Newman." "Yeah." Hailey responded, "Have you sent the fish soup to him?" "Yes." Sha described the whole process and said to Hailey, "Mr. Moore knew that you have yet to have lunch, so he's waiting for you

outside. He'd like to have dinner with you." Hailey was stunned as if she had been struck by lightning. Well, she was sighing for having such a stupid private assistant. Owen found a random place in the office of the president. However, he didn't waste any time. Having some coffee, he replied some emails when he was waiting for Hailey with great patience. Hailey saw Owen in a light cyan casual outfit and a pair of white sneakers with a bandage on his forehead. Owen looked so dashing that even the bandage was like a hairband. There were bruises on his face, so he used several band-

aids. He randomly pulled his black mask to his chin, but it didn't cover any of his killer charm. Hearing the footsteps, Owen looked

up and cast a look at Hailey with his lips pursed, "Has the meeting been over?" The assistants of the President's Office had yet to get off work. They felt they were witnessing the

situation that a husband was waiting for his wife when seeing Owen and Hailey. Walking towards Owen,

Hailey asked in a cold voice three steps away from him, "You've been discharged from hospital?" Owen

was asked to stay in hospital for further observation for a few days this morning. "Nope. I went out

secretly.” Owen’s proud tone kinda surprised Hailey and it made her speechless. Squint at Jose beside Owen, Hailey said, “You didn’t stop him?” Jose forced a smile, “I just can’t.” What Jose said made sense.

He was merely an employee, so how could he go against his boss who was so stubborn to himself? Hailey waved her hand to the staff, meaning they could get off work. Casting a glance at Owen, she added, “Let’s go.” “Where are we going?” Owen stood up and followed Hailey. Hailey answered, “You wanna have fish soup, don’t you?”

Owen

had never expected that Hailey would bring him to a *grocery*, or to be precise, a seafood market. It was the biggest seafood market in Poya and being so hustle and bustle even in the evening. Hailey

hadn’t been here for quite long, but she was familiar with this place. She had changed into a pair of sneakers, and walked on

the muddy path with a straight face. It was the first time that Owen had been in such a place. He frowned due to the fishlike smell. As for Hailey, she was so relaxed that she could even bargain with the fishmonger. She took the fishing net from the fishmonger and got a big milter in the

pond. “I’ll buy it.” Owen had never seen Hailey like this, so he was so interested in it. After buying the fish,

Hailey led Owen to stroll the market. She bought ribs, beef and some vegetables, and asked Owen, Chris

and Jose to take them without any hesitation.

The three of them were like Hailey’s hangers—

on exclusively for taking food. Looking at the living fishes and crabs in his hands, Jose felt a bit frustrated as he had never done such a thing. However, he could say nothing as it was asked by Hailey. As for Owen, he didn’t complain at all. Instead, he was so willing to follow Hailey and do whatever she asked. A middle-aged aunt sold the last bunch of spinach to

Hailey before getting off and said in a pleasant tone, “Wow, you’ve bought so many things. Are you gonna cook a big meal for your husband?” Hailey replied to the aunt indifferently, since she didn’t want to talk too much to a stranger. Standing beside Hailey, Owen was so pleased to hear Hailey say yes to the aunt with

a soft look after a stare at Hailey.

The experienced aunt had never seen such a perfect couple like Hailey and Owen, so she couldn’t help continuing the talk. She said in the dialect of Poya, “Girl, you’re so lucky. The boy seems to be so into you. He’s been staring at you as if his eyes are pinned on you.” Slightly pouting her lips, Hailey didn’t reply to the aunt but thought she was so wrong in her heart. Owen smile, “I’m actually the lucky one who has such a good wife.” Hailey cast a glare at Owen to stop him. How could Owen be that thick-skinned? The aunt said with laughter, “Then you should always be nice to her, or else some other men would rob her

from you. There're so many extraordinary men in Poya. See. The two men behind you seem to be capable." Jose and Chris were speechless. The two of them were just doing their jobs assistants. How could they become the rivals in love of Owen all of sudden? After purchasing all the food materials, Hailey went to the Nomad with Owen. Owen asked in surprise,

"You'll cook here?" Hailey answered indifferently, "There are not enough cookers and seasoning in the hospital, but everything can be found here. Matthew also wants to have that soup, so I'll cook it here, once and for all." Owen was wondering with a frown whether he was like a freebie.

Chapter 092 A Good Foodie

Hailey had been in the Nomad for several times. She always lived in Room 88 without going anywhere else here. The decoration of all the VIP rooms were almost the same and everything Hailey needed could

be found here When Matthew came with the dumbbell in a sweat, he was so surprised to see Hailey come with Owen as if he had seen the ghosts. "How come you've been discharged from hospital? Aren't you supposed to stay there for more days?" Matthew asked Owen. "Why are you here with so many things? You're so welcome." Matthew took the bags as he welcomed Hailey, ending up being splashed with the water

due to the living fishes. He was so startled that he even stepped back, his eyes as wide as brass bells. "What on earth is going on? Are you gonna cook here?" Eyeing Matthew up and down, Hailey started, "You've been working on your abs these days, so you won't eat the food I'll cook later." "No way." Matthew didn't wanna lose such a good chance of enjoying the food

cooked by Hailey. He put down the dumbbells and said to Hailey with a big smile, "I'm not afraid of getting some weight. My shape is way better than that of Owen. He needs to work on his muscles, since he couldn't even overwhelm some minions. Casting a glance coldly at Matthew, Owen was sighing for having such a crappy friend. Hailey asked Jose to fetch her some cookers and seasoning in the next room without paying attention to Matthew and Owen. And then she went to the kitchen. There was an open-plan kitchen in the suite, and almost all the electrical appliances were available. It

wasn't because Brook was thoughtful, but all these appliances and cookers belonged to a home appliances brand of Crystaldale. The brand was created by Hailey's parents, and it was upscale and famous. The industries of Crystaldale had been in a state of loss these years except for Nambon, which should be the credit to the Kirklands. Hailey took the food materials to the kitchen and started cooking with her apron on. These men couldn't just stand by watching Hailey cook, so they all wanted to help. However, they could be more of a hindrance than a help. Only Chris could do something helpful. At least he knew fishes should be eviscerated before being

cooked. Hailey was tired of them staying in the kitchen without giving any help in the end, so she kicked them out of the kitchen. Owen and Matthew had never used the kitchen since they moved in. They went

to the kitchen only for taking some cans of beer. So, the two of them were sitting on high stools, watching Hailey swamped with cooking in excitement. And they were so stunned at Hailey's cooking skills. She was showing them what a top chef could do. Hailey was working unhurriedly in the kitchen while the two of them started to sense the aroma of the food.

There were four pots on the two stoves, and all of them were being used for stewing, boiling, steaming and stir-frying. These men couldn't help swallowing when they sensed the wonderful aroma, and their bellies even sounded. "Well, the meal is ready." Hailey turned off the heat and scooped out the noodles, saying to them, "Come and deliver them." "Okay." Owen and Matthew went to deliver the food from kitchen to dining room. Hailey had cooked several cuisines in only one hour, like rice noodles, braised ribs, braised beef, boiled shredded pork, and crab bean curd. Each cuisine looked so delicious and gave them a good appetite. "The hoh soup will cook a longer time. Enjoy these cuisines first."

Beads of sweat rolled down from Hailey's forehead since she had been cooking in the kitchen for a while

Owen swept the sweat from Hailey with his handkerchief when seeing it. Hailey dodged it subconsciously after a pause, "I'll sweep it myself" "Allow me." Owen was in a daze, grabbing her wrist, Owen gently swept the sweat on Hailey's forehead with the other hand. He really was being unhappy for not having the dinner cooked by her earlier, but he felt kinda sorry to see her work so hard for cooking the cuisines for him now. He thought he shouldn't have let her do so.

"Thank you so much." Hailey was so surprised at the look that he said thank you to her with regret. She waved him down, "Well, cooking a meal isn't a big deal at all. You don't need to say that to me." Looking

at them silently, Matthew started, "Come on. I wanna enjoy the cuisines instead of seeing you two make

out" Hailey and Owen both turned to cast a cold glance at him, which kinda scared Matthew. Hailey, the apprentice of Chef Clayton was really amazing. The eyes of the four of them lit up when they were

tasting the cuisines. Thanks to Owen, Chris could try the cuisines made by Hailey for the first time

though he had been working for her for so long. Matthew was such a foodie that he cared about nothing when he was enjoying delicious

food. And now he felt as if he was as happy as an angel. "Oh, my gosh. They taste so good. How can you make such delicious cuisines?" Hailey glanced at Matthew indifferently, "It's too much, Matthew." "Matthew is right. These cuisines do taste great. I mean it," Hailey let out a polite smile, "Enjoy more if you like." The four of them were enjoying the meal, so none of them talked. What's more, they were all

focusing on the plates, in case someone else would eat them up. They were like they had been starving for long. They couldn't help heaving a sigh of surprise when tasting the fish soup, including Owen. The bowl of fish soup Owen had this evening was good, but it couldn't be compared with the bowl cooked by Hailey. Looking at Hailey inquiringly, Owen was wondering what she added to the soup to make it so palatable. And the more Owen tried, the more he liked it. Before Owen could ask Hailey something, Matthew had finished a bowl and was holding Hailey's hand with tears, "Hailey, could you please do me a favor? I have nothing else to ask for. Could you be my guest chef for only one day? You will only need to cook one meal for me, lunch or supper, whatever. And I can offer whatever price you ask." Looking black , Owen heavily slapped Matthew's hand away, "You wish."

Ullapler 43 You Deserve it What a wonderful meal they had! They talked about the northern suburbs racecourse project and the details of the cooperation had basically been finalized. They decided to check how the project was going the day after tomorrow, since Owen would be discharged from hospital then. Hailey and Owen were about to leave after the meal. Looking at the bowls and plates in the scullery, Matthew shouted with his eyes widened, "Are you leaving? Leave all the bowls and plates to me?" How could they do this to him?

Turning back with a cold glance at Matthew, Hailey said, "Do you know how much a meal cooked by me will cost you? Matthew shook his head after a pause, "I don't know." "Ten times the pay of Chef Clayton Are you okay with it?" Matthew sighed after thinking for a moment, "How expensive! But it makes sense . You deserve it." Matthew was flattering Hailey with his thumbs up. Ignoring Matthew, Hailey continued , "I don't charge you for the meal you've just had. Right?" "Nope." Matthew shook his head. "That's it. So you're supposed to wash those bowls and plates, aren't you?" Hailey said. Matthew could say nothing to retort. What Hailey said seemed to make sense. Pointing at Owen, Matthew asked, "Why doesn't he need to wash the dishes?" Raising his eyebrows, Owen said, "I'm badly injured. Do you think I can wash the dishes?" Matthew was totally speechless as he cast a glare at Chris and Jose. The two of them said immediately.

"We'll do it."

Hailey stopped them and continued to ask Matthew, "They helped me when we were purchasing the food materials. Well, what did you do then?" "I..." "I just asked you to wash the dishes, but why do you keep complaining about it? If you don't want to taste the food made by me in the future, feel free to say it out. And I'll ask the cleaner to take them away." Hailey said impatiently. Hearing Hailey, Matthew relented at once, "Fine, fine. I'll wash them. I can do whatever you ask, including killing a chicken, as long as you're willing to cook for me later." Was there anything to do with killing a chicken? Being puzzled, Hailey frowned. Owen explained it to her, "He's scared of chickens." "You're scared of chickens?" Besides Hailey,

Chris and Jose were also so surprised at it as they even widened their eyes. Casting a glance at

Matthew synchronously, they said in one voice, "You're a special policeman, but you're scared of chickens?"

Matthew was teased by all of them and started to defend himself, "Why can't I? I'm an ordinary person,

so why can't I be scared of anything? Have I broken law?" Owen added, "Besides chickens, he's also scared of ducks. I mean he's scared of any acutilingual animal." Matthew shot a glare at Owen to let him shut up. "Well, he's right." Hailey slightly pursed her lips with a twinkle in her eye. Looking at her, Matthew skipped a heartbeat and felt like she was gonna set him up.

They went to the elevator after leaving the room. The elevator was open again as it was almost closed.

Looking up inadvertently, Hailey found a sexy lady with long hair stepping in the elevator. She wore a sun helmet low to cover her appearance, but it was still easy to recognize her beautiful face.

She was Ashley Wilson, a super star. She was so popular now that her images could be found all over the city like on the screens and in the airport. So, almost all the people knew her. Ashley was surprised at seeing Owen in

the elevator, but she still greeted him with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Moore." Owen didn't reply but turned to look at Hailey nervously. She had just got him

wrong because of Ashley, so he didn't want it to happen again. Following Owen's gaze, Ashley also looked at Hailey. She suddenly paused and the smile on her

face froze. "It's you." Ashley's expression changed so

fast, and her hostility towards Hailey was too obvious to ignore. Hailey was being indifferent with a frown, "Miss Wilson, do we know each other?" It was always easy for women to judge whether a person was a friend or an enemy from their vibe. However, Hailey couldn't tell whether Ashley was a friend or an enemy. Ashley seemed to have found herself overreacting. Pursing her lips, Ashley

chilled herself out as she saw Owen subconsciously stand in front of Hailey with a cold glance at her. "You're so famous, Miss Newman. How could I not know you? But you aren't supposed to know me." Hailey retorted in the same way as Ashley

did, "You're so famous Miss Wilson. How could I not know you?" Hearing Hailey, Ashley shot a glance at her again with a complicated expression. Looking up and down at Hailey quietly, Ashley thought this Hailey didn't seem to be the one that guy mentioned to her. The elevator was going down quite fast. Chris and

Jose were standing in silence while actually staring at Ashley with flushed faces. Ashley walked out of the elevator with a smile after its door was open. At this time, Hailey and Owen simultaneously reached out their hands and snapped their fingers in front of Chris and Jose respectively, "Stop staring at her. She has left." Until then Chris and Jose could go back to themselves, but they were still excited. "Oh, my goodness. That was Ashley Wilson. I've never thought I would see her

in person and could take the same elevator with

her. It's like a dream." Jose couldn't agree with Chris more and he kept nodding. "She looks even prettier than on TV. Right? I think she's the least photogenic among female stars." "You're so right." Chris totally agreed with Jose. "All the boys in my dorm downloaded a lot of her movies. She's like a goddess, a Miss Perfect. And she still looks that gorgeous after so many years." "This is what a real goddess is supposed

to be. Time has made her even more feminine." The two special assistants were talking about Ashley as they had already left their bosses behind. They didn't find anything wrong until they stopped at the car.

Looking back, they found Hailey and Owen staring at them seriously on the staircases with their arms

crossed. Hailey said in an indifferent tone, "I think I might find a new assistant." Owen agreed with her, "Same

thing. Shall I recommend anyone to you?" "Yeah. I need a smart one, since the previous one is way too stupid." "Mine is stupider. Shame on him." Pursing their lips, both Chris and

Jose lowered their heads and acted like humble. They invited Hailey and Owen to get

on the car. When Hailey and Owen saw the same deferential look on the faces of Chris and Jose, the two of them couldn't help tilting their mouths. Hailey and Owen were both stunned when they found them share the same feeling, which they hadn't sensed earlier. They arrived at the hospital. Owen didn't rush getting off

the car when the door was open. Instead, he turned to Hailey and took out a ticket from his pocket. He officially made

the invitation, "Hailey, the rose exhibition will be on three days later. Could you go with me?" Looking up

to Owen after a glance at the red ticket, Hailey kinda skipped a heartbeat when seeing the twinkle and expectation in

Owen's eye.

Chapter 094 It's Not A Follower But A Creator

There was hustle and bustle all over Poya these days as the annual rose exhibition was about to begin

Poya was an ancient city and it boasted the largest antique market in the country. There *were* always a

lot of tourists. What's more, the tourism industry had begun to flourish with the *revival* of the ancient city

and the rose exhibition in full swing. The weather was pleasant in May and it was a good time for trips

Owen was discharged from hospital. The bandage on his head *was removed* as the *wound* had been scabbed, and the bruises on his face disappeared He looked as dashing as he used to be

Owen was dressed in casual clothes, black pants and a white shirt. The simple match made him look

like a bright and handsome boy who had just graduated from university. As for Hailey, she *was* wearing

a black T-shirt and a pair of white ripped jeans. Her hair was tied into two short ponytails. She was so

youthful and beautiful. The two of them didn't discuss what to wear, but what they *were* wearing made

them look like a perfect couple. Hailey didn't pay any attention to the people around them but focused on

the roses along the road. She hadn't been in Poya for three years and had missed the rose exhibitions in the last three years.

The flower exhibitions in the past were only small-scale. They were more like gardeners finding an

opportunity to sell the flowers in the market. However, the exhibition now was large-scale. There *were*

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various roses all over the streets, and the fragrance was overwhelming. Owen kinda lost in thought when

he was quietly staring at Hailey who was squatting on the side of the road and sniffing a gorgeous orange rose called Charlotte Girl. Hailey immersed in the fragrance of flowers. She didn't open her eyes
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until someone said

Please pack a bunch of flowers for me' behind her. Hailey looked back and saw

the twinkle in Owen's eye. She felt a bit shy, but she still forced a few words to break silence, "The flowers

are so pretty" "Could I tell my feeling?" Owen frowned.

Shooting a glance at Owen, Hailey didn't wanna reply as she thought he would say something annoying.

At this time, Owen added, "I think you look prettier than the flowers." Hailey was so surprised to hear it and looked at him with her eyes widened. What Owen said just now didn't sound like him at all. The

florist handed the wrapped flowers to Owen, saying with a smile, "Young man, you're so sweet. This bouquet of Charlotte Girl represents warm and eternal love. May you find your Miss Perfect soon." "Thank you." Taking over the bouquet of flowers, Owen directly handed it to Hailey,

"Hailey, it's for you." Taking a glance at the flowers, Hailey started after tilting her head, "Accepting the bouquet of flowers

doesn't mean being with you. Right?" "Of course not." Hailey's words were hurting, but Owen still replied with a faint smile.

Owen wouldn't expect Hailey to forgive him for merely a bouquet

of flowers though he was quite positive about their relationship. "Well, thank you for your flowers." Hailey was always straightforward. She

generously took the flowers after hearing Owen without embarrassing him in public. Owen was so happy

to see that and his expression turned soft. Catching up with Hailey, he walked down the street with her. Why the rose exhibition in Poya was famous was that many varieties of flowers could only be seen here

which were carefully cultivated by gardeners to compete in the rose contest. There was an event of the

rose exhibition each year, which was to choose the best rose of the year. Hundreds of rose varieties would be competing while only a few dozens of them would reach the final. And the winner would be decided by sale. The competition was divided into the online and offline parts. So, almost all the florists tried hard to hold campaigns and contact buyers to build the best roses of their stores. The florists would profit more

once their roses were selected as the best rose of the year. There would be many derivatives of the rose and advertisers would come to the store one after another. Why Hailey

came to this rose exhibition was to decide the main rose variety for her gem series whose theme was rose. When Hailey and Owen arrived at the central flower bed, they saw e-commerce hosts doing live streaming as well as the sales volume that was constantly refreshing on the LED screen. The top three roses were Charlotte Girl, which Owen sent her just now, pink Lonza Girl, and yellow Golden Ceremony. The three kinds of roses had its own characteristic like different beauties. The sales volume of the three kinds of roses was so close that no one would know which would be the winner. "Which kind do you think will be the winner?" Owen asked Hailey with excitement. Hailey said blandly, "I don't care which kind will be the winner. I just care about the one I prefer." Raising his eyebrows, Owen clearly knew Hailey's point. Owen had been so pleased when Hailey promised to go to the rose exhibition with him. However, he got to know later that Hailey was supposed to go there for her gem brand. But it was still huge progress for him, as Hailey was willing to attend the exhibition with him. Owen still needed to try harder to chase Hailey back step by step. Owen knew it clearly and he was being so patient.

Hailey's intention was clear that she would make the rose she chose be the Flower King of the year, since it was decided by the sales volume anyway.

Seeing the serious look on Hailey face, Owen tried to comfort her as he thought it hard for her to make up her mind, "The top three kinds of roses have been recognized by the market. No matter which one will be the winner, it can be a trend." Hailey said after shaking her head, "The recognition of the market is important, but you got me wrong. Newman Jewelry will never follow a trend, since it's not a follower but a creator." Looking at Hailey surprisingly, Owen wasn't stunned at her arrogance but her definite attitude. She said it in a calm tone as if what she said just now was the truth. Owen had to admit that Newman

Jewelry was really invincible in the fashion industry though it wasn't what it used to be. Due to the death of Hailey's parents, as well as Morgan, the new chairman who didn't know how to run a company well, Newman Jewelry had been going down. What's more, the half of the fashion world

seemed to stop. Mazedew Jewelry was also a tycoon in the industry, but their advantages were mainly the gem cutting technology and the reputation. As for design and creation, they couldn't be compared with Newman Jewelry. Staring at Hailey, Owen was so curious about her choice, "Which kind do you like most?" Hailey answered steadily, "Make a guess."

Chapter 095 Romances

Hailey asked Owen to make a guess, but she didn't seem to know his answer in fact. She directly pointed

at the gorgeous red Charlotte Girl and then turned to the bright yellow Golden Ceremony as Owen raised

his eyebrows. Chris got the point of Hailey and went to inform the market department at once. Owen asked in surprise, "You chose the two kinds?" Why couldn't she choose the two kinds both? Gazing at Hailey, Owen thought her so different from what he thought of her. Hailey would always do something out of his expectations each time Owen thought he himself knew her well Pursing his lips, Owen said with a smile in the sun, "I'm kinda looking forward to it."

Several streets were filled with various roses. And there were even a one-thousand-meter rose wall and a

love ladder. Besides these, there was also a rose rain like snow in spring. It was such a grand scene.

Couples held their hands and strolled along the street, enjoying the romantic atmosphere which was even better than that of Valentine's Day. And they embraced and kissed from time to time. There were

also online celebrities who were taking photos in costume and couples who were taking wedding photos

in the streets. Hailey and Owen were wandering around the streets in this kind of romantic atmosphere.

At this time, Owen suddenly held the hand of Hailey, which startled her. Pulling back her hand

subconsciously, Hailey shouted, "Why?" Hailey failed to pull her hand back, since Owen was holding it so

tight. He whispered, "It's the first time I've been to a place like this, so I'm kinda nervous."

"Nervous?" Hailey almost cursed, but her good manner didn't allow her. Instead, she cast a glare at Owen.

How could Owen be this thick-

skinned and how come she hadn't found it before? Her crush on him did affect her

judgement. She thought Owen was different from the other men, but she was so wrong. All the men in his world were sanctimonious and lustful. Hailey didn't know if Owen was really nervous, but

his hand was kinda wet. Hailey couldn't wrench free of his grip, so she decided to let it be. Indeed,

holding hands in such an occasion was normal. Wandering around the sea of flowers, Hailey let out a big smile when the petals were falling from the sky and people in the square were cheering. Gazing at Hailey beside him, Owen thought Hailey was being so lively and real as he hadn't seen such a sweet

smile on her face for so long.

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Immersed in the romantic atmosphere, Hailey looked back and met Owen's gaze. And then he kissed her on her lips. They were like an ordinary couple kissing in this romantic atmosphere. And the kiss could last like forever if no one came to interrupt them. "Owie." A sharp cry came from the ear, and the next mo

ment, a strong force separated Hailey and Owen. And Hailey was heavily pushed away. People around them were shouting. Hailey felt the pain from her shoulder with a frown and saw Eliza's angry face. Eliza's appearing did surprise Hailey. Meanwhile, Owen also didn't look good when seeing Eliza, "Why are you here?" Eliza didn't just come but dressed herself up so well. She was wearing a pink floral dress, her hair braided like a flower fairy. What's more, she was also wearing perfect makeup. Eliza looked so gorgeous and graceful at this moment. She was like coming to join a beauty pageant instead of a rose exhibition.

"Owie, I'm here for you." Giving Owen a sweet smile, Eliza immediately stood in front of him and then cast a glare at Hailey. "You're Hailey, right? Aren't you ashamed of robbing anyone else's boyfriend and kissing him in public? It's so inappropriate, isn't it? Eliza didn't say it in a loud voice, but people around them could still hear her clearly. They cast a glance at Hailey simultaneously with disgust. "I thought she is so pretty just now, but I didn't expect her to be a mistress. Shame on her!" "How shameless she is! I can't understand why a girl would like to set a foot in the relationship of someone else. Can't they find their own boyfriend? Or they prefer to be a mistress? Could that bring them more fun?"

"The man has romances. Both his girlfriend and mistress are so beautiful" "Do you also wanna try it?" "Ouch...Don't pull my ear. It hurts." Hearing the gossip, Hailey acted as if she hadn't heard anything with

an expressionless look. However, Owen shouted at Eliza with a dark face, "What the hell are you doing?"

What Owen did to defend Hailey seemed to have confirmed the fact of a love triangle, especially when Eliza was shedding tears. She looked like the one who had got dumped and deeply hurt. Spectators would always show sympathy for the weak, so they started to spit abuse at Hailey, as if the unpleasant words could actually hurt her.

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Pushing Owen away from her, Hailey faced Eliza, saying in an indifferent tone, "Which mental hospital do you come from? Chris, contact them or call the police. Don't let her hurt anyone." Was that girl actually a mental patient? The spectators suddenly turned to look at Eliza and stepped back as if she would hurt them. Chris would always do whatever Hailey asked, so he called a local mental hospital at once and asked them to pick Eliza up. Seeing it, the spectators confirmed Eliza did have mental problems and left

hurriedly. Compared with watching a play, they cared more about their security. It was the first time Eliza

had been regarded as a mental patient, so she was livid.

But she still needed to control her temper and maintain her good manners in front of Owen instead of picking up a toe-to-toe fight against Hailey. Forcing a wry smile, Eliza said, "Miss Newman, you've crossed the line." "Have I?" Hailey said coldly, "You're the one who stole the husband of someone else, so how could you call anyone else mistress in public? You wouldn't have done such a ridiculous thing if you hadn't had some mental problems." "You..." Eliza couldn't overwhelm Hailey and was irritated by her. She

looked at Owen in a miserable way, "Owie, are you gonna stand aside and watch her bully me?" Owen was being indifferent with a poker face, "Who is the one got bullied in fact? I can judge it by myself."

Chapter 096 Randal Is The Best Actor

The people from the mental hospital did come and they surrounded Eliza. Eliza was stunned, shouting, "Don't listen to her nonsense. I don't have mental problems at all. However, the harder she was struggling, the more she looked like a mental patient. "Hold her down and give her a tranquilizer. Just as the medical staff were gonna press Eliza, she threw herself towards Owen, sobbing with tears, "Owie, miss you so much. I came for you. You said you would protect me for a lifetime. Standing aside and watching it, Hailey was totally like an outsider. For a lifetime? Owen made a lifetime vow to Eliza, which he hadn't never done it before. He must have been so into her that he made such a promise to her Owen was hugged tightly by Eliza and couldn't wrench himself free at all. Subconsciously casting a

glance at Hailey, Owen met her cold glimpse. Owen suddenly felt suffocated as if someone was attacking his heart. Owen could know it clearly from the glimpse that all his efforts these days were in vain and so was the punch he suffered. Losing her interest in it, Hailey stopped looking at them and said to Chris, "Let's go." "Hailey." Looking at the back of Hailey, Owen shouted urgently. However, Eliza was hugging him tightly while the medical staff were surrounding them. What a mess!

Hailey soon disappeared from the crowd. She was walking so fast that Chris had to trot to keep up with her. Chris was about to remind Hailey when he saw her almost bump into someone. However, he failed to do so. "I'm sorry." Hailey bowed her head and apologized. She intended to get around but found someone holding her waist. Hailey was enraged. Just as she was about to lose her temper, a gentle teasing voice came above her head. "Is there a hungry wolf chasing after you? Why are you walking so fast and throwing yourself to anyone?" Hailey frozen as she heard the familiar voice. Slowly raising her head, she saw a warm, elegant and smiling face under a cap. Even a mask couldn't cover his dashing

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face.

A sob caught in Hailey's throat and she got choked with an indescribable grievance. She called in a soft voice, "Randal." She hugged the man. Randal pulled Hailey into his arms lovingly after a soft sigh and gently rubbed her head with his big hand. "It seems that someone gave our sweetheart a hard time. Is it Owen?" Hailey didn't say a single word as she was being so sad. "Don't cry. I'll help you." Looking down at Hailey, "Shall we pack him with a sack and punch him again?" Hearing it, Hailey finally let out a smile and said a bit angrily, "How can you come up with such a terrible idea like Ja red?" Randal also smiled and touched Hailey's head, which caused Hailey's dissatisfaction. Randal's assistant was looking around and afraid that Randal would be taken photos by the paparazzi. It would be really hard for them to deal with it if the hug were to be pictured by the paparazzi and on the hot search. "Randal, we'd better get on the car first. There're so many people here." Hailey suddenly realized the point of the assistant. Randal would be the last person who wanted to attract attention due to his identity, so she quickly pulled him onto the car. Eliza tried so hard to prove to the medical staff that she wasn't a mental patient and what happened earlier was just a joke. The medical staff felt like they had been fooled and started to criticize them. "Now that you don't have mental problems, you shouldn't have inked about that and wasted medical resources. Playing a drama in public? Do you think it's a right thing to do?"

Eliza could do nothing but smile, but she was actually cursing Hailey in her heart. Eliza finally heaved a sigh of relief after the medical staff left. Turning around, Eliza saw Owen standing in silence with his hands by his sides not far from her. He was looking around the crowd and seemed to find someone. Eliza easily knew he was looking for Hailey. Did he really care that much about her in only a month? What on earth did Hailey do to him? Did Hailey cast a spell on him to transfer his feelings for Eliza to herself? Eliza was quite confident on her way to Poya. She thought Owen would forgive her and marry her as long as she could make an apology to him. She had made preparation for the scenario that Owen would treat her coldly and she would have to beg for his forgiveness over and over until he changed his mind. However, when Eliza saw Owen kissing Hailey in his arms, she felt as if her whole world had collapsed. How could Owen kiss Hailey? Owen had never kissed her though the two of them had been together for so long.

Eliza was in great panic at that moment. "Owie," Eliza walked over quietly and reached out to tug on his sleeve. She said in a coquettish tone, "I'm sorry. I didn't intend to embarrass you." "You didn't? But you

did do it.” Owen pulled his sleeve out of her hand and squinted at her with a cold face, “It’s not the first time you’ve embarrassed me.” Eliza’s face turned pale all of a sudden. She knew what Owen meant. It was as their wedding. Not a man could bear the private photos of his fiancée being exposed to the public like that, not to mention the photos with another man. “I know you have yet to get it over. But it’s not my fault.” Eliza felt wronged and started to shed tears. “I didn’t want it to happen. Someone was plotting against me. Besides, that’s my past. I’ve never got entangled with any other man since I was with you. I love you so much and do want to spend the rest of my life with you. Owen, I can’t live my life without you. Please forgive me for the sake of our childhood relationship.” “Something can be forgiven while something can’t.” Owen didn’t change his attitude at all. Neither did he give Eliza hope, “Eliza, I’ll say it one more time. We’re done and I don’t owe you anything. So, please don’t disturb me in the future.” Just as Owen was about to leave, Eliza broke down and shouted behind him, “Are you in love with Hailey?” “Yes.” Owen answered without any hesitation and added seriously, “I love her and will protect her in the future. I won’t let anyone hurt her, including you.” Eliza fell on the ground, her legs felt weak as water. Why? How could it happen?

Chapter 097 Will You Go With Me?

Dandst had come back, so Jared held a feast in Fairlear to welcome him. Fairlear was a club belonging to the Gomez Group and was more private than their own Nomad. Why Jared chose here was to avoid being secretly photographed because of Randal’s identity. It was just a family banquet today, so there were only Jared, Randal, Brook and Hailey. They were siblings and were so happy hanging out and enjoying a good time together. “Congratulations, Randal. You’ve finally come back from the forest unscathed. You must have suffered a lot when shooting the movie. Right?” Brook proposed a toast to Randal while chatting with him. Taking a sip of wine, Randal chuckled, “Not exactly. The environment is a bit harsh. I have yet to get used to the life in the city after staying in the mountains and forests for a year.”

Randal was an actor and a well-known movie star. He had won all the major awards in the country and also some of the international awards. He was popular and had fans all over the world. He boasted both popularity and acting skill. Even the scene that he was having a meal was like a big movie and his fans had used like all the words they could think of to compliment him. Now, Randal was dressed up simply casual

in casual clothes. He wore an ordinary white hoodie with a pair of checkered black pants but still looked so elegant and dashing. His model-like body shape and the genial smile on his face could easily bewitch the heart of each woman. However, there was an exception. The woman was enjoying her meal with neither attention to Randal’s charming smile nor a word. “What’s wrong with our wild kitten? Why are you being glum?” Playing a snap of the f

ingers in front of Hailey, Brook said deliberately, "Aren't you happy to see Randal come back?" "Of course not. Don't talk nonsense." Hailey got back to herself and proposed a toast to Randal opposite her after shaking her red wine glass, "Randal, welcome back. Cheers." Raising her glass, Hailey drank it all. Staring at Hailey

across the table, Randal knew Hailey didn't have a good mood. But he didn't ask her anything, as he knew it wasn't the time and

she could spill it out any time when she was willing to. Jared was chatting with Randal and didn't sense Hailey's emotions. "Did you film the movie in Groyfast?" When hearing the place, Groyfast, Hailey got goose bumps all of a sudden, which she couldn't control at all. She raised her head suddenly, asking Randal, "You've been to Groyfast?" Groyfast was the last place Hailey would like to go, which all her elder brothers present knew. Randal cast a resentful look at Jared while Jared said, "Why are you looking at me like this? Do you wanna hide it from her? She'll find it sooner or later, since your movie will be on one day." Hailey pursed her lips. She knew that Randal had

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been filming a military movie directed by a famous director. The crew went directly to the hinterland for

realistic effects. But Randal didn't tell her the hinterland was actually in Groyfast. Hailey got kidnapped in Groyfast at the age of fourteen and it was also where she met Owen for the first time.

Looking at Hailey's pale face. Randal felt so sorry. "I don't want you to recall those bad memories, so I didn't tell you that. You've yet to totally get over it though it happened so many years ago. It's okay. And

I'm fine." Forcing a smile, Hailey didn't want her brothers to worry about her. "Time can heal everything. At least, I only feel a bit nervous but not frightened when anyone mentions it." Hailey raised her glass,

"Randal finally came back. Let's not talk about it anymore. We shall enjoy drinking." They did drink a lot

Hailey and Brook were singing in the private room. When they were singing in the high C, they could hardly sing in tune. Jared was too embarrassed to listen to it while Randal was smiling at them. The time with siblings was always full of fun and the most relaxing.

When they were enjoying the happy time, the door of the room was pushed open. A tall guy came in

Looking around, he got his target locked and walked straight to Hailey. Both Jared and Randal were stunned, their pupils contracted. Randal said blandly, "Is he Owen Moore?" Randal recognized Owen at a

glance though he had never seen Owen before in person but only his photo. *Jared* said yes as he looked at Owen coldly and the fork in his hand was broken somehow sometime. But what Jared wanted to break now was actually Owen's hand. Owen had been looking for Hailey the whole afternoon, and finally got to find her here. But he found her singing and drinking with three men the moment he entered the

room. He could only feel his scalp numb and got angry at once.

Stepping forward, Owen grabbed Hailey's arm and pulled her into his arms. "Go with me." "What are you doing? Let go of me." Hailey was buzzed. She was so unpleasant as Owen pulled her when she was enjoying singing. When she started to struggle, Jared and Randal stood up at the same time and placed Hailey behind them together with Brook. Randal and Brook supported Hailey on each side while Jared

directly pushed Owen away. "Brat, what are you doing here? You stormed into our room and are gonna take Hailey away? Don't you see us? You've learnt nothing from the punch, have you? Shall I send you back to the hospital for a few days again?" Owen's face was cold and his jaw was tight. Looking around

Jared, Brook and Randal back and forth, Owen pursed his thin lips tight. Owen had had a fight with Jared and Brook and now he got another rival, Randal, a film star. What was

the relationship between him and Hailey? Owen had been totally confused by Hailey's friend circle. She had several male friends and was close to them. Even though they were all her relatives, she couldn't have so many cousins. Owen was expressionless and no information could be found from his eye. He controlled his emotions and started, "I'm gonna take her away." "You're gonna take her away?" Jared

repeated it as if he was hearing the most ridiculous story. "Who the hell do you think you're? How dare

you take my sister away?" Looking back to Randal and Brook, Jared said, "It seems I'm gonna have a tough fight today. Someone came to provoke us. How can I let

him go without teaching him a good lesson? You two take Hailey away from us and don't let her get hurt." Owen didn't

care about the threat of Jared. Instead, he stared at Hailey who was sandwiched by the two men with no emotions

in his dark eyes. "Will you go with me?" Hailey couldn't stand by herself, so she was leaning lazily on the shoulder of Randal. She sneered, "Who are you to me? Why shall I go with you?"

Chapter 098 The Worst Comment About Owen

Owen got even more depressed when hearing

Hailey, who asked him such a hurting question. Gritting his teeth, Owen could calm himself after a while as the veins on his forehead still were beating. "I also wanna know who I'm to you." Sensing the depression in his hoarse voice, the three brothers of Hailey were all stunned. Owen seemed to be the one who had got dumped. Hailey said in a sarcastic tone after a sneer, "Who on earth can you be? Of course my ex-husband. Your first love has come back to you, hasn't she? Go have fun with her. Why do you come to me? You wanna have two girlfriends at one time?" The three brothers of Hailey glared at Owen at the same time as they heard so. How could Owen do so?

Owen's face turned black all of a sudden, as it was the worst comment that he had ever heard about him.

Owen was being so livid, but he couldn't lose his temper on Hailey. He thought Hailey might say so due to

jealousy. Or she might still care about him. Got immersed in the two feelings, Owen seemed not to be that furious. "I didn't know Eliza would come here." Owen started to explain, "I've made myself clear to

her. She will no longer appear to disturb our life." Before he could finish it, Hailey raised her arms to draw

an X in front of her body. "You're talking about your life, and there is no us." Looking at Owen, Hailey said in an indifferent tone after tilting her mouth, "You've made a lifetime vow to her, so you can't break it so

easily. Right? I think you two are a perfect couple. You're thick-skinned while she's shameless. You two are supposed to be together, in case anyone else would get hurt."

Owen was almost at the edge of losing his mind, "Hailey..." Owen stepped forward but was blocked by Jared immediately, "Stay away from my sister. Don't call her by the nickname." Owen ignored Jared and kept going ahead expressionlessly. He hit Jared, and the two of them were about to have a fight. Hailey came to stop them right this second. She jumped on the back of Jared, whispering to Jared, "Jared, you promised not to punch him again." Jared held Hailey subconsciously in case she would fall to the

ground. He said angrily after tilting his head, "I got angry as soon as I saw the way he acted. He was asking for the punch, so why can't I satisfy him?" "Well, you can't." Hailey was kinda buzzed, but her attitude was quite firm. "I'm so sleepy. Could you send me home? I don't wanna see him." Trying to ease his temper, Jared still wanted to beat Owen up. However, he had promised to Hailey and should fulfill the promise. Jared was afraid of nobody but Hailey who was such a principled girl. If he were to beat Owen up without listening to Hailey, she was not gonna pull any punches when she got sober tomorrow. The three brothers of Hailey couldn't be bothered to argue with Owen. They walked out the room together with Hailey. Watching the four of them vanish, Owen was expressionless and nothing could be known in his eye. Naturally, Owen worried about letting Hailey go with the three men, so he

followed them with his teeth gritted. Due to drinking too much, Hailey couldn't walk straight. She was stumbling as if she was playing drunken fist. Randal quickly held Hailey as she was about to fall.

Heaving a helpless sigh, Randal said to Hailey, "Little kitten, get on my back, and I'll carry you." A group of people walked towards them as Randal had just bent down to carry Hailey. A well-dressed woman

followed a few businessmen with his hellies Randal inadvertently raised his head and met the gaze of that woman, Randal kinda froze while the woman, Ashley, paused as if her feet had been stuck to the ground. When Ashley saw Hailey who was behind Randal, she eye was as cold as ice Randal has come back and is still with Hailey' Ashley thought to herself. "Miss Wilson, what's wrong?" The businessman asked thoughtfully as he saw Ashley stop. Forcing a smile, Ashley caught up with them with a short answer, "Nothing." She kept walking and didn't give Randal a glance this time.

Among the businessmen, there was an acquaintance who was the CEO of Artistic Talent, Shawn. He

could neither handle Mazedew Jewelry nor Hailey, so he went to work with other companies and even asked the most popular actress in his company to keep them company. When Shawn saw Hailey and

Owen, his face frozen all of a sudden. However, Owen didn't even see him, since Hailey had occupied all his attention. Owen couldn't control himself when he saw Hailey was about to lie on the back of Randal. He strode forward and held the hand of Hailey, carrying her on his shoulder after lowering his body. "Hey, what are you doing? Put her down." Jared glared at Owen. Carrying Hailey on his shoulder, Owen went outside without caring him. Jared was about to chase Owen, but he was blocked by Brook. "Come on. Don't chase him. Can't you see that Hailey is sulking at him? Maybe he could ease Hailey's anger

after saying some sweet words to her." "Then we shall let him take Hailey away? What if he takes advantage of her

or even bullies her?" Jared still chased after them, since he was so worried about Hailey. Shaking his head helplessly, Brook thought the two of them were a couple before and Owen could have taken advantage of Hailey long before if he really meant to. Besides, both of them were

extraordinary, so who knew which one would take advantage of the other?

Randal slowly stood up straight, staring at Ashley. She walked towards him step by step without even a glance at him as if she had never known him. Ashley disappeared in the sight of

Randal as she closed the door of their room. Waving his hand in front of Randal's eyes, Brook said, "Randal, what are you looking at? That lady is Ashley, the super movie star. You two are in the same circle. Don't you know her?" "Yep. I know her so well." Randal could finally get back to himself after saying the meaningful sentence. He asked Brook, "Are you familiar with the man beside Shawn?" "Not exactly." Brook got to know Randal's point when he saw the serious look on his face, "I'll let someone investigate him." Randal strode away with a nod after looking at the room of Ashley.

When Randal arrived at the entrance of Fairlear, he saw Jared stamping with great anger. "What's up?

You failed to catch up with them?" Jared was so livid that even his pigtail was vertical. He scolded,

"Owen is so mean. He called so many cars to crowd the street. I don't even know which car he and Hailey are in." Owen's car had disappeared in

the street at this moment. Hailey's stomach was in turmoil as she was being carried on the shoulder of Owen all the way. So, she vomited to Owen when the car started after a shake. Owen was speechless.

Hailey seemed to treat Owen as a trash bin and was vomiting towards him so heavily. At this moment, what was on Owen's mind was that how come he had brought a drunk person in his car. He did that in person, so he had to accept the consequence. But it was still too much for a neat freak. Owen resisted the impulse to throw the woman in his arms away, ordering Jose in a chill voice, "Find the nearest hotel." Jose was pretty capable and he thoughtfully booked a double room in the nearest five-star hotel at once. He was so down to see Owen and Hailey enjoy their time in the room. When Jose closed the door of the

room, he even had the sudden impulse to cry, thinking Owen and Hailey finally got to where they were

Not like his assistant, Owen had nothing on his mind now. He carried Hailey to the bathroom as soon as

they entered the room. He took a shower after taking off his dirty clothes. Turning around, Owen saw Hailey unbuttoning her shirt with her eyes squinted. It seemed she could stand the dirty clothes any longer. Now her collar was wide open and even her white underwear could be easily seen, making her so charming and sexy in the hot bathroom. Owen stiffened and a flash of desire showed in his eye. Owen didn't mean to do anything to Hailey when they had just entered the room. Owen wouldn't have been a

normal man if he hadn't wanted to have fun with Hailey when seeing the way she looked now, though he really didn't intend to do so as they had just entered the room. "It's so hot here." Hailey felt hot due to alcohol, and started to take off her clothes as she thought it was in her own room. However, she was being so annoying as she just couldn't make it. Someone came to help and unbuttoned her shirt when Hailey frowned

impatiently. Hailey enjoyed the service with ease. It was the first time that Owen had done this for Hailey, though they had a three-

year marriage before. Hailey's skin was even fairer than he remembered, and her body shape was better. It was such a big challenge for Owen to unbutton every single button. Pursing his lips, he tried so hard to control his desire and started to

help her take a shower after testing the water temperature. Owen thought helping Hailey take a shower wouldn't be a big deal, though the two of them had divorced. He couldn't continue it smoothly, since he had no such experience. Hailey's body was so soft and her skin was so delicate, so Owen was

afraid that his hands with thin cocoons would hurt her.

However, Hailey was obviously tired of the long bathing process, as Owen was doing it so slowly. Hailey barely opened her eyes, meeting the black eyes of Owen through the mist and water droplets. Blinking her eyes, Hailey slightly opened her mouth. She thought herself so drunk that she even saw Owen.

Maybe it was just her dream, even a sex dream. Now that it was her dream, she could do whatever she wanted. Hailey reached up to the man's neck and cupped his face, kissing him on his lips. She pried open his jaw and bit his lips. She would like to do the same as he used to do to her in her dream.

Owen was supposed to have pushed Hailey away at once, since she had just vomited and her mouth was smelly. He should have let her brush her teeth first. What's more, as a gentleman, he should also have stopped her and made her sleep, in case she would regret what she was doing tomorrow. But he was not a gentleman. Thinking about what happened during the days, Owen had to admit that he fell in love with Hailey after their divorce. How ridiculous it is...is ...-d. .. 11. -

accept it.

Hailey had a long dream, and did a lot which couldn't be described to Owen. She couldn't even tell each detail to anyone else. She slowly opened her eyes in this hot dream. "Gosh." Hailey heaved a deep breath, as she felt so shy to have had such a hot dream. She felt a bit harsh on her neck as if something was pressing on her neck. Tilting her head, Hailey saw Owen's good-looking face under the dim light. He was still in his sleep and looked tenderer than he was awake. Looking at such a dashing face, Hailey was so shocked and sat up quickly as if she had seen a ghost. How could Owen be here in her

bed? Hailey blanked for at least more than thirty seconds and turned to look at herself. When she found herself naked, she was being startled. Was she still in her dream? Raising her arm, she took a big bite on it and felt the pain immediately. Before Owen could totally wake up, he started, "Why are you biting yourself? Isn't it hurting?" Owen's voice was extremely deep and melodious, especially when he had just woken up. The horse and charming voice was like a magic sound to Hailey. She closed her eyes and was trying her best to recall what happened last night. However, she could only remember she was having dinner with her brothers in Fairlear while Owen barged in for no reason. They seemed to have had a quarrel, and she stopped Jared from beating Owen up. What was the next? Hailey could remember nothing about what happened next, since she was totally wasted. It was already bright outside, but it was still as dark as night since the windows were curtained. Hailey was calm though she was looking at Owen fiercely. Before she could say something, Owen started first, "Hailey, are you gonna deny what you did to me last night when you awoke?"

Chapter 100 Hard To Deal With Jared

Hailey frowned heavily. "What did I do to you? Slightly nitting his eyebrows, Owen thought to himself that Hailey denied everything she did last night when she awoke without saying a single word And the look on Owen's face confused Hailey She was wondering whether she really did something to him But what on earth could she do to him as he was strong and powerful, and used to be a special policeman Hailey seriously suspected Owen was making up a lie and twisting the fact it was actually he who did something to her and asked her to take the responsibility Was if what a man should do Hailey and Owen looked at each other for about three seconds Just as Hailey gathered herself up and was ready to say something to Owen, Owen lifted the quilt and exposed his entire body *in front* of her Hailey stiffened and saw the bruises, pinch and bite marks all over his body before she could close her eyes. Were these marks caused by her? Hailey had seen Owen's body like hundreds of times, since she washed his body for him when he got badly injured. It could say that she was more familiar with his body than his mother. However, she had never seen his body like this. "Did I do this to you?" "You think?" Owen was as miserable as a mistreated housewife. "Is there anyone else in this room except us? Hailey did look around to confirm it, which seriously irritated Owen. Hailey accused him of having two girlfriends at one time yesterday and now she was suspecting him. What on earth did she think of him?

Just as Hailey was pondering, her phone rang. She subconsciously wanted to pick it up, but she stopped when sensing her current situation. She held the blanket and moved a little bit, finding the call from Brook. "Hello, Brook." She wanted to ask Brook why they let Owen take her away, but Brook started urgently, "Hailey, where have you been last night? Didn't you really spend a night with Owen? Jared didn't find

you in the Garden of Rose and he is looking for you all over the city. And he's gonna kill Owen when he finds him." As soon as Brook's voice fell, the door was kicked. And Jared was knocking at the door heavily: "Open the door, Owen. I know you're inside. Send Hailey out. I'm gonna kill you if you don't open

the door."

Owen looked so cold and was about to get up. Hailey pushed him back to the bed with a glare, "Lie in the

bed. Don't get up until I call you." Instead, Hailey got up and put on the bathrobe in front of him. Just as Jared wanted to barge in, Hailey opened the door with a calm face. "Jared, what are you doing so early in

the morning?" Seeing Hailey come out in bathrobe, Jared was livid. He carried Hailey to the room after slamming the door shut. When Jared saw Owen in the bed, he pointed his gun at him immediately. "Brat,

do you wanna a death? How dare you sleep with my sister?"

Owen was lying in the bed as Hailey asked, the quilt covering the lower part of his body. He was calm and indifferent, and wasn't scared of the gun pointed at him. Instead, he lit up a cigarette and said in a cold voice, "Get out if you don't wanna die." Jared was arrogant while Owen was even. They seemed to start the fight which was supposed to happen last night. Hailey felt so annoying when witnessing it.

Stepping forward, she held Jared's gun, "Jared, stop." Jared was so irritated by Owen as if his lung was gonna burst. "I'm gonna shoot him to a sieve if he dares to bully you." "He didn't." Hailey took away the gun from Jared's hand, saying calmly, "We're adults. We spent a night together, and

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there's nothing to

do with bullying. Don't be so mad at it." Narrowing his eyes, Jared confused, "He didn't force you?" Hailey felt her head hurting again

when thinking of the marks on Owen's body. She answered embarrassingly, "In fact, I forced him." Jared suddenly got speechless, as he couldn't believe it. Casting a look

at Owen who was lazily leaning on the bed and smoking, Jared still felt him annoying, "Put on your clothes, and we need to talk." Casting a glare at Owen and poking Hailey on her forehead, Jared forced a sentence before leaving the bedroom in anger. Hailey could finally heave a sigh of relief when seeing Jared walk out. Jared was like a knight who had been protecting her since she was a little girl. He couldn't see her get any hurt. He almost paralyzed a boy who

bullied her in her childhood. If she hadn't stopped Jared, he would have killed Owen. However, Owen wasn't a nobody who was easy to deal with. Either of them could get hurt if the fight would actually happen. The fight was unnecessary

at all. Both Hailey and Owen didn't wanna put on the dirty clothes, so Owen asked Jose to send them tw

two sets of clothes. Owen was dressing himself up while asked Hailey, "What on earth is the relationship between Jared and you? I can't decide how to deal with him until you tell me the truth." Owen's words clearly showed that he was so tired of Jared's provoking over and over. Hailey stopped as she was zipping her dress. Turning back and casting a gaze at Owen, Hailey said, "He's my family. Why I defended you just now was that I'm working with you now, but it doesn't mean you can hurt him." Owen looked at Hailey in silence with his lips pursed. Hailey added as Owen didn't say anything, "Owen, go directly to me if you're angry. I'm telling you not to hurt my families, or else I'm not gonna go easy on you." The light in Owen's eyes darkened and then he walked towards Hailey. He suddenly stopped behind her and helped her pull up the zipper of her dress. Putting his arms around her, he whispered, "You haven't ever been easy on me. And what else are you gonna do to me?" I'm not kidding." Hailey turned around in anger and struggled free from his arms. Jared couldn't wait any longer, so he started to knock at the door impatiently again. A flash of coldness showed in the eyes of Owen and he turned to be a bit tender after being warned by Hailey. He sighed, "Hailey, I'll be pleased if you can treat me as half nicely as how you treat them."