

## **Midnight 1**

### **Volume 2**

#### **Chapter 1: A Lesson For You**

Hazel Crowe frowned because of the deafening music in the surroundings.

She passed through the crowd under the dim light and glanced around at the faces of the men and women who were indulging themselves on the dance floor, and quickly looked away.

"Hi cutie, come to have a drink. It's on me." A drunken man said as he got in Hazel's way.

"Get away!" Hazel said coldly, her voice full of impatience.

The drunken man was very disgruntled. He reached out one of his arms to stop her.

Seeing his arm in front of her, Hazel suddenly grabbed his wrist and strongly twisted it.

"Ouch!" The man yelled, but his voice quickly disappeared in the loud music.

Hazel grunted and let go of his wrist. The man looked at her with fear in his eyes and dared not go toward her again.

After solving that situation, Hazel continued to squeeze into the crowd. She came here looking for someone.

Her dorm roommate was drunk and called Hazel to pick her up, but Hazel looked around in the bar and did not find her.

"Hazel!" A familiar voice called.

Hazel turned back and found Ariel Ross was calling to her.

"Have you found Summer?" Hazel asked.

Ariel said in a panic, "I heard that someone saw Summer being taken to the men's room by a few guys..."

"Show me the way!" Hazel said in a hurry.

The two of them rushed towards the men's room. Ariel was still worried, "I heard that there are four or five guys. Should we call the police?"

"It will be too late by the time the police arrive!" Hazel thought for a while and said, "I'll go in first. You wait for my signal and then take Summer!"

"What about you? No, it's too dangerous!" Ariel quickly shook her head.

"Relax, I know I can't beat all of them, I should be fine escaping from them, though," Hazel said slowly.

The two arrived at the door of the men's room. Ariel had no choice but to agree with what Hazel proposed even though she had a bad feeling.

Hazel looked into the men's room and saw a man with his back to her, starting to take off his suit. In front of him was her drunk roommate, Summer Lynch!

Hazel's expression turned angry as she rushed in!

"Stop!" She yelled as she punched the man's back.

Joshua Denmark heard the movement behind him. He leaned sideways and dodged Hazel's fist, and then grabbed her wrist!

"What are you doing?!" Joshua said. There was a hint of anger in his calm eyes.

Hazel tried to pull her fist back, but it was being held tight by the man's hand. She could not move her hand, so Hazel violently pushed Joshua back against the wall and immediately shouted, "Ariel!"

Ariel rushed in, grabbed Summer, and dragged her towards the door of the men's room. "Go!" Seeing them leave, Hazel let out a deep breath. Hazel was still trying to pull her hand back, but Joshua still had a tight grip.

"Let go!" Hazel said with a little panic and anger in her voice.

Hazel knew some self-defense techniques, which were only useful on one or two normal guys, but the man standing in front of her this time was by no means normal.

She had to find a way to escape. She came here to rescue someone, not to sacrifice herself.

"Hey lady, don't you think you owe me an explanation?" Joshua questioned coldly.

A while ago, Joshua came to the men's room and saw a few guys getting ready to bully a drunk girl. He threatened them, and they left, but the girl had puked all over his suit.

Just as Joshua was taking off his coat, he was attacked by Hazel.

"Explanation?" Hazel shouted, "Explain to a scum who bullies women as you do? Guys like you only want to do dirty things when a girl gets drunk! Are you only thinking with your manhood?"

Joshua was a bit stunned, and then he knew she had misunderstood him.

Joshua tightened his fingers and said with mockery, "Do you really think I need to get a girl drunk to lay my hands on her?"

The pain in her wrist got worse. Hazel glared at Joshua but didn't understand what he meant.

"So, what?" Hazel said angrily, "Do you think that you have such a good-looking face and you can fool every woman in the world?"

Joshua was a little bit angry. Although this girl was not bad, her IQ was a problem.

He was about to explain to her, but now he suddenly wanted to tease her. Joshua used some strength, and Hazel spun around.

She put Joshua against the wall a moment ago, but now they switched positions.

At her back was the cold wall, and in front of her was Joshua, who was smiling with satisfaction.

He punched his hand on the wall and leaned his body against her.

"What...What the hell are you doing?" Hazel was annoyed. She was starting to get a bit scared.

In this case of Kabe-Don, Hazel was not appreciative.

"You abused me for some ridiculous reason. Now I want you to see, I can bully a girl who is not drunk." Joshua twitched his lips and smirked. "You are not drunk. And I can still bully you."

Hazel was beginning to panic, "You...hey!"

When he put his lips on her lips, the soft touch made him get a bit carried away. Joshua almost forgot he only wanted to tease her.

In the sudden attack, Hazel's eyes widened, a shocked expression came across her face.

The next moment, her fingers were on his belt.

Joshua froze when he felt her grasping at his waist. He looked at her in disbelief.

This girl...actually untied his belt?

While Joshua deep in thought about if she set him up. Hazel knew now was her chance! Hazel lifted her leg and kicked towards his groin!

Joshua had to dodge the attack, but Hazel used all her strength to pushed him aside and run quickly towards the door.

"Freeze!" Joshua's face turned red with rage.

This badass girl actually began running out the door with his belt.

Even though she had made it to the door of the men's room, Hazel actually stopped and turned to look at him.

"Give it back to me." Joshua looked less than pleased.

"You can just take off your pants to catch me for the belt!" Hazel swayed the belt in the air, looking entertained.

Joshua looked at her coldly, stepping toward her. But his expression changed suddenly, he had to use both of his hands to hold his pants up.

It turned out the cunning girl not only took his belt but also unzipped his pants. He had no way to chase her in this condition.

"Alright, I take back what I said. You are a badass bitch with some tricks."

Hazel was enjoying watching him squirm.

"This is a lesson for you!" Hazel said, "Be prepared to take your last breath the next time I see you!"

**Chapter 2: Choosing A Surrogate Mother**

Hazel arrogantly walked out of the men's room, but when the door shut, Hazel felt beaten. Her beautiful face was full of anger and frustration.

Hazel clenched her fists as she had never come across such a big loss before!

She went there to rescue her roommate, but her first kiss had been stolen. She had to play a small trick to get out of the situation and use a few threats which could prove nothing.

Hazel really wanted to head back inside and beat Joshua, but...she was no match for him in terms of power!

Hazel was still very aware of the situation. She had to swallow the less-than-perfect victory. All in all, Summer was fine.

Hazel hurried out of the bar to see Ariel holding the drunken Summer on the nearby corner.

"Hazel! Here!" Ariel yelled.

Hazel walked over, and she let out a sigh of relief, "You guys are still here?"

"I was worried about you." Ariel added, "Are you ok?"

The overbearing and sudden kiss of the man instantly popped into her head. Hazel's fingers shook with fury.

"...I'm fine," Hazel said in an unhappy tone.

What had happened had already happened. Nothing would change even if Ariel knew about it, so she decided to keep it to herself.

"That's good." Ariel relaxed. Suddenly, her eyes fell on Hazel's hands. She asked with curiosity, "Hazel, why are you holding a belt? What happened? Whose belt is that?"

Hazel was embarrassed.

Her mind was in chaos, and she was still holding on to the belt!

"Nobody's." Hazel quickly placed the belt on the roof of a nearby Maybach. She quickly ran over to hold Summer in her arms and diverted the topic, "Go ahead, I will explain it to you later."

Ariel looked at her suspiciously, but she didn't push the topic.

Joshua was still in the men's room, hiding in a stall. His face was pale.

He was never treated like that before. That cunning girl took advantage of him.

"Mr. President," Jaxson Hunk knocked on the door of the stall and said, "I've procured a new suit for you." Joshua opened the door and took the pants from Jaxson.

Jaxson was waiting outside in a bit of surprise. Joshua actually sent him to buy pants for him, so what happened to his original pants?

Jaxson could not refrain from imagination. In a place like a bar, especially in the washroom...Was the President having an affair with a blonde and meet in this place?

Joshua had always been very self-disciplined, and there was no scandal around him. Jaxson had always been very curious about what kind of woman could catch Joshua' eye.

After changing clothes, Joshua came out with a gloomy face, "This is a top secret! You never saw me in this place!"

Joshua had never felt so ashamed.

"Aye, sir," Jaxson answered immediately.

Joshua was a little annoyed as he was walking to his car.

Just after Joshua opened the car door, Jaxson suddenly said, "Mr. President, there seems to be something on your roof."

Joshua frowned for a second.

Suddenly, his pupils shrank. He quickly took the thing off the car roof.

It was his belt...placed on the roof.

Joshua twitched his lips.

Today he lost a game to that sly girl. He didn't intend to pursue the situation. After all, it was a misunderstanding.

But that sneaky little thing put his belt on his car, was she deliberately provoking him?

"Jaxson, " Joshua said with a mild tone, "Go find out who put that thing on top of my car."

"Aye, sir." Jaxson was a little confused but agreed.

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Back in the dormitory, Hazel didn't sleep well. She was awakened by the noise in the dormitory early in the morning that day.

"Ariel, help me sign up!"

"Why don't you do that yourself?"

"I have a headache. "

"Look at that! Who went out and got drunk! Now you know what a headache feels like? Remember that you are still a senior student with graduation ahead! Next time, don't expect Hazel and I to go pick you up..."

"What's going on?" Hazel grabbed her pillow and threw it, "Don't you guys know I'm still sleeping?"

Ariel was sitting at the table playing on her computer. She snorted and picked up the pillow from the floor, "Hazel, don't forget it was me who signed you up!"

"Signed me up for what?" Hazel got up from her bed and stumbled to go to the bathroom.

Ariel looked at her in an odd way and looked back at the computer screen, "You don't know? It's been very hot lately! We are signing up for my Prince Charming, who is now seeking a surrogate mother for his children. You don't thank me!"

Hazel was stunned first and snapped out of it instantly.

She hurriedly rushed to Ariel's side, grabbed the mouse, and said, "Oh my goodness, you signed me up for that? Count me out, please!"

"Just relax!" Ariel reached out her hand and patted Hazel's back, "You are just a follower in the background. I am the drama queen!"

"Let Summer go with you! I want no part of this!" Hazel said reluctantly.

"Summer is now officially my love rival!" Ariel said seriously, "I shall show no mercy upon my rival even when she is my roommate!"

"Since when have you two become rivals?" Hazel was confused.

"Summer also wants to sign up! Whoever wants to steal my Prince Charming from me is my rival!" Ariel grit her teeth.

Seeing Hazel's incomprehensible look, Ariel said, "Oh my Hazel, you have no idea what I'm talking about?" Hazel shook her head.

"It's this preliminary selection for the surrogate mother!" Ariel pointed at the computer screen with a horny look, "This time, it's Joshua, President and CEO of Denmark Family Group, who is sending the invite for the selection! He is rich, low-profiled, handsome, and no scandal around him,"

"You think he is handsome before you even met him?" Hazel said silently, "Maybe he is old and ugly!"

Hazel heard the name of Joshua Denmark before. The Denmark Family Group was not low-key, but Joshua rarely appeared in front of the media, so few people knew what he looked like.

However, almost everyone who had seen him praised everything about him, including his looks. So, in the eyes of his fans, such as Ariel, Joshua had gradually become a very beautiful legend.

But the fact that such a low-key person actually held such a high-profiled activity to choose a surrogate mother for his children surprised Hazel.

"My Prince Charming is by no means old and ugly!" Ariel argued.

"...I don't care. Just help me cancel the registration right away." Hazel was somewhat irritated.

"Hazel, let's forget about how Joshua looks like. He's really generous!" Ariel proudly praised him, "Whoever participates in the preliminary selection only has to get a few photographs taken. Whether she got selected or not, she could receive a grand from Denmark Family Group! Think twice before you cancel something like that!"

### Chapter 3: Just This Once

"Photographs?" Hazel frowned.

"Of course! Otherwise, how can my Prince Charming know what his candidates look like?"

"Can we just provide our photos?"

"Do you have any idea about technology these days? Photos provided by participants can be altered! Relax, my Prince Charming isn't going to do anything with photos shot by his staff."

Hazel did not show any interest in it still. She quickly shook her head and said, "I'd rather not. What if I got selected..."

"Hazel, you are such a bold girl. You are just one step away from my list of rivals!" Ariel stared at her with a stunned look, "Do you know how many people have signed up for this preliminary selection? It is said that the number is nearly 100,000 people! One out of 100,000, do you think you got that luck?"

"100,000 people!" Hazel was a bit shocked. She said, "One grand each person, that makes...one hundred million? Holy, rich people really have a lot of nerve. This is not for choosing a surrogate mother. This is choosing an imperial concubine!"

"Better than choosing an Imperial Concubine, ok?" Ariel said with her worship, "You don't get paid winning a selection for Imperial Concubine! But my Prince Charming is really generous and considerate. He really wants to give his fans some pocket money! Do you see a guy that nice every day?"

"In the end, you're in for that thousand dollars..." Summer stated from her bed.

"Aren't you?" Hazel looked at her strangely.

"I'm in for that one in one hundred thousand." Summer rubbed her temples which were still pulsing with intoxication, and said, "Isn't the odds better than buying a lottery ticket?"

"You said that your boyfriend just dumped you." Ariel was alerted and said, "And you went drinking yesterday. How could you be over that so quickly?"

"It is because of losing a love that I need Prince Charming to help me out see the light," Summer said seriously.

Hazel admired her spirit and thought, "That explains why Ariel sees you as a rival."

"However, the eyes of the Prince are too picky," Summer said with her face down on her bed.

"Yeah. There are still re-selections after the preliminary selection. But so many participants, none of them has even passed the preliminary selection yet!" Ariel sighed.

"So, you just need to give up and make room for the eligible."

"Why don't you give up?"

Hazel had enough with the two of them. But since this thing had nothing to do with her, she frowned and said, "I don't want his thousand dollars. Now you just..."

Before she even finished, she heard a boy standing downstairs and shouting loudly, "Kyla! Kyla Lee! I love you! I can't sleep without you..."

The three girls in the dorm room were suddenly all back on the same team. Ariel was furious and said, "Shit, that scum Derek Sanchez is here again! Hazel, wait here. I will kick his ass!"

"Hey..." Hazel wanted to stop her, but Ariel had rushed into the bathroom and was carrying out a bucket of water, heading towards the balcony. Hazel sighed, "I have nothing to do with this..."

"This is no longer something between you and him." Summer crawled off the bed with a serious look on her face, "Derek has evolved from disgusting you to disgusting the entire dormitory. I'm with Ariel this time!"

Hazel put her hand up to her forehead.

"And, thank you for last night," Summer said as she was filling a cup of water.

"My pleasure. But please don't go to that kind of place in the future." Images of last night came to her mind. When she recalled Joshua's smirk, Hazel couldn't help but frown.

"I know." Summer turned her head back and asked, "Did anything happen to you?"

"...Nothing," Hazel said in depression.

"That's good," Summer breathed a sigh of relief, "Ariel said that you brushed your teeth for half an hour last night. I thought someone hurt you."

Hazel was even more depressed, "I didn't brush for half an hour..."

There was a noise of water going over the balcony, followed by an angry scream from Derek downstairs, "Who is it? Who did that to me?"

"It's me!" Ariel shouted, "Derek, you are such a pervert! What are you doing here this early in the morning? You can save your energy and just get out of here!"

"I'm not looking for you..." Derek was really outraged, but his face went soft the moment he saw Hazel appeared on the balcony.

"Get lost!" Ariel yelled at him, "Next time, you will get more water if you are still that thirsty!" Derek was downstairs feeling helpless. He grunted coldly and disappeared.

Suddenly, the entire dormitory building was full of applause and bravos.

Hazel was about to criticize Ariel, but she could not do that when the whole building was encouraging Ariel's action.

"That guy is still afraid of you." Ariel sighed, "He looked at you like a mouse looking at a cat."

"Do you want to be afraid of me too?" Hazel asked with a mild smile.

"Hell no." Ariel hurriedly shook her head.

"Then cancel my registration already!" Hazel gasped her teeth.



"You still remember that? How can I cancel the online registration?" Ariel said, smiling with tears. She thought a while and said, "Didn't you say that your mother's birthday is coming soon? Just use this money to buy her a gift."

Ariel hit the jackpot. Hazel was thinking of that too.

"Just think about it, you will just be accompanying me in the preliminary selection like an overseer." Ariel said like a wounded mascot, "You don't want me to go there alone, right? It is said to be a selection for a surrogate mother, but who knows what kind of trap it could be! If you are not around, I won't have any help if it is dangerous! Come on, my dear Hazel..."

"It's OK!" Seeing that Ariel actually began to cajole her, Hazel had to say, "Just this once! Next time you will know what fear is!"

"Uh-huh!" Ariel rejoiced and promised.

#### Chapter 4: Is She Still Alive?

Joshua opened a drawer in his study and took out a thick book.

After flipping through a few pages, he stopped, his eyes were fixed on a photo hidden in the book pages. Looking at the photo silently, Joshua was somewhat depressed.

"Is she...still alive?"

The door of the study suddenly came pushed open. Joshua closed the book and looked up, displeased.

When he clearly saw the intruder, Joshua said with some reluctance, "Isaac Anderson, when will you learn to knock before opening the door?"

"OK." Isaac's hands were shoved in his pockets. His amorous eyes were half-shut. He said with a cynical smile, "When you have a girlfriend, I will learn to knock."

Regardless of his ridicule, Joshua put down the book and asked indifferently, "Why are you here?"

"Do you think I wanted to come?" Isaac pulled out a chair and sat down, and said, "It was my father who asked me to come. He wanted to know what you were planning with this event. Do you really want to have children now, or do the elders of the family really want to have grandchildren? If the reason is the latter, are you doing this to piss them off?"

Isaac was not the polite type, but Joshua had become accustomed to his language.

Joshua's eyes turned darker. He said quietly, "You only see 50% of the picture."

"...What?" Isaac looked at him surprisingly. He pondered for a while and asked suspiciously, "Joshua, are you lonely, or are you ready to make some big moves? You have to inform me if anything is about to happen to Denmark Family Group. As a strategic partner in your family business, we Anderson Family will not back down before we get what we want!"

Joshua twitched his lips, "Just think I am lonely this time."

Isaac looked at him intensely and stopped with his joking attitude, "What the hell is going on? Joshua, I know that the old folks in Denmark Family always want to put their daughters on you, but you aren't the kind who will be subject to anyone. You are not doing this thing for a simple reason!"

"You think too much." Joshua calmly opened the drawer and planned to put the book back inside.

Isaac's eyes glimmered. As far as he noticed, Joshua hadn't moved his fingers off the book since he came in.

Isaac suddenly reached out his hands and grabbed the book with lightning speed.

"You..." Joshua was somewhat helpless.

He let his guard down for a second, and Isaac stole the book. It was too late now.

"I wonder what is inside this book since Master Joshua cares about it so much..." Isaac soon turned to the page to where that photo was hidden. Isaac's smile gradually disappeared the longer he spent looking at the photo.

"Is this...she?" Isaac was astounded, "So, you pulled all these strings just to find her?"

"...Sort of." Joshua sighed with his eyes looking down. He did not deny anything.

"The thing was like from last century..." Isaac let out a big sigh and said, "Is she still alive?"

"...I have no idea." Joshua shook his head slightly, "Her body wasn't found. I have not given up."

"I can understand." Isaac looked down and thought for a while, "I remember the time I was engaged to her..."

"You?" Joshua's eyebrows suddenly raised, "Don't even think about it."

"You think I wanted that? My engagement to her was determined by our two families when she was born..." Isaac looked at Joshua with an odd expression.

"Hey, Joshua, what is that look on your face? We are at least good buddies, right?"

"Just because we are good buddies does not mean I can let you lay your hands on her." There was a bit of seriousness in Joshua's eyes.

"...Good buddy." Isaac glanced at him with a grudge. He then put away his ridicule and said with concern, "What if you cannot find her in the end?"

"I will play my part and let God decide the rest." Joshua said simply, "Keep this a secret."

Isaac reached out his hand and patted Joshua on the shoulder, "Rest assured."

There was a knock on the door, and Jaxson's voice came from the other side of it saying, "Master Joshua."

Isaac went to the door and opened it for Jaxson. Then he turned around and said, "I'm leaving now. I hope you find her soon!" Joshua nodded.

When Isaac left, Jaxson moved closer to Joshua.

"Master Joshua, I have information on the thing you asked me to look into," Jaxson said.

"What thing?" Joshua asked curiously.

"It was last night..." Jaxson was a little embarrassed that Joshua didn't remember.

Jaxson continued, "The person who put things on top of your car. Her name is Hazel, a student at Quantum University."

Joshua felt a little amused. He finally understood what Jaxson was talking about.

The situation made Hazel happy, and he made him really angry. But after a night, his anger was gone, and he forgot about it.

It was in a moment of anger he asked for Jaxson to find out her information. He would not really make a big deal with a little girl.

Joshua was trying to speak, but Jaxson continued, "I also found out that Hazel has signed up for this surrogate mother's preliminary selection..."

Joshua's eyebrows raised again. That little girl actually signed up?

He suddenly wanted to see the look on Hazel's face when she found out he was Joshua Denmark, who was inviting her to be a surrogate mother to his children.

"Surprised? ashamed?"

"Or would she become one of his fans like other girls?"

"What time is she taking part in the preliminary selection?" Joshua asked suddenly.

"Tomorrow." Jaxson was a little surprised and continued, "The venue for her group is on Transcendence Plaza. Need me to arrange a trip?"

Joshua laughed out. She did take advantage of him, but that was not enough for him to foster hatred.

"No need." Joshua said with one hand on his forehead, "This is a closed matter."

Jaxson looked at Joshua suspiciously. He had a hunch that...this thing was just getting started.

## Chapter 5: Cool Down

Ariel woke up at four in the morning and managed to drag Hazel out of bed too. They had to leave early to go to the Transcendence Plaza.

The interviews were being held in a large local photo studio. Outside the door, there were already many employees trying to arrange the interviews in an orderly manner.

"Do I need to participate?" Hazel frowned, thinking of her vulnerability.

"Hey Hazel, come on, you don't quit anything!" Ariel persuaded her, "With you here, I feel more assured."

"I can still be on your side even if I don't participate!" Hazel was struggling.

"Stop that already!" Ariel pulled her body and said, "Alone, I will have an odd of one in 100,000. With you, our chance is one in 50,000!"

"Is there a difference?" Hazel almost collapsed.

"Of course!" Ariel said confidently, "We just doubled our chances of winning!"

"..." Hazel finally gave up.

Hazel and Ariel received two forms from the staff at the reception desk.

The items required on the form were simple, just some common information like name, age, place of origin, etc., which was meant to screen out some unwelcome participants.

This so-called surrogate mother's preliminary selection only had particular demand on the age. It was only open to participants between the ages of 20 to 21.

Just when she saw this form, the resistance in Hazel's heart rose again.

"I'll do just fine without filling this in." Hazel put down the paper form.

"Don't be stupid!" Ariel quickly grabbed her form and said, "Come on, think of it! You have come all this way anyway! Think of the thousand dollars. Let me fill it in for you."

"I am not short on money..." Hazel argued.

"I am short, and a thousand dollars would help, OK?" Ariel quickly fills in the form for Hazel, "You can just give it to me if you don't want it!"

"Why should I?" Hazel stared at Ariel.

"Oh, I thought you weren't short on it," Ariel said confidently.

Hazel really wanted to kill Ariel. But Ariel was only talking tough.

After completing the form, the person in charge gave them each an assigned number.

The whole process was brief. Ariel did some research about it, which mainly included the measurement of their height, weight, and bust. Then according to the sizes of participants, their appropriate dresses would be sent to the locker room.

After they changed to their dresses, they would have their photo taken in the order of their assigned number, then their photos were shot, and they could leave.

When the process was done, the Denmark Family Group staff would review the information of participants to make sure there was no falsification. Then they would wire the payment to the accounts of participants.

However, just after measuring her height and weight, Ariel took Hazel to the washroom.

"Hazel, what's your number?" Ariel grabbed the assigned number from Hazel, looked at it, and sighed, "68, what a lucky number."

"Give it back to me!" Hazel said.

While Ariel was holding the assigned number and giggling, a woman came around the corner. She wasn't paying attention to where she was going and collided with Ariel.

"Ouch!" The two exclaimed simultaneously, both fell to the ground, and the assigned number in Ariel's hands also landed on the ground.

"Ariel!" Hazel ran toward Ariel to help her up.

"Where did you learn to walk?" The other woman yelled. She got up and glanced at the assigned number on the ground and shouted angrily, "Are you blind? Oh, look at who it is! I didn't expect it to be you guys!"

Hazel looked up and sensed some trouble ahead.

The girl was Kyla Lee. Hazel disliked her and the guy, Derek.

"I was so blind indeed." Ariel sneered, "Otherwise, how could Hazel and I got to know a pair of geniuses such as you and Derek?"

"You..." Kyla's face turned blue. She coldly looked at Hazel and smirked, "Hey Hazel, I thought you were way out of our league. But you also come here to compete for the surrogate mother selection!"

"Hazel is still single. You got a problem with that?" Ariel yelled, "And you are Derek's girlfriend. Does he know his girl is about to cuckold him? Look at you, low-cut evening dress, do you worry people will see your slutty nature? I need to take a picture of you and send it to Derek. He should enjoy my message."

"How dare you!" Seeing Ariel take out her phone, Kyla stretched out a fist to try and punch Ariel!

Hazel got a serious look on her face. She caught Kyla's wrist in a flash and warned her, "Don't even think about it!"

As the pain started in her wrist, Kyla began to recall something terrible. Her face turned white. "Let go of me!" Kyla hurriedly said.

Hazel suddenly let go. Kyla stumbled for a few steps before she finally stopped against a wall.

Kyla looked at Hazel and Ariel and said, "Just you wait!"

After saying that, Kyla ran away.

"Ha ha ha!" Ariel laughed out loud behind Kyla's back, "Not so tough now, huh?"

"You need to watch your mouth too!" Hazel was less than pleased.

Kyla turned her head at a distance and saw Ariel picked up an assigned number from the ground and gave it to Hazel.

So, that was Hazel's assigned number?

Kyla suddenly snickered in her head, "Hazel, it's about time to make you real ugly!"

"I fear nothing with you on my side! Here is your plate, Hazel." Ariel looked at her with adoration, "Hazel, you were so striking just now! If there is no Prince Charming around, I will definitely marry you!"

Seeing Ariel was about to embrace her, Hazel hurriedly pushed her away, "Cool down!"

"It's a coincidence seeing her, don't worry about that," Ariel explained.

"What's that you had?" Hazel looked at her with a grin, "You must have an idea about what is going on with these guys, right?"

"Yeah." Ariel relaxed and said, "It was that pair of geniuses who always got you in their business." Speaking like this made Hazel feel like she was powerless.

#### **Chapter 6: Beautiful Five-Petal Plum Birthmark**

Derek had chased after Hazel for a while, but she didn't want anything to do with him. However, Derek told everyone that Hazel was his girlfriend, making up a convincing story.

Hazel clarified several times, but Derek was very mischievous. More and more people believed they were together and thought Hazel was lying.

Hazel was mad at Derek. One day she took Derek directly into a grove...and beat the hell out of him!

Since then, Derek did not dare say anything about Hazel. She thought things were settled.

But, after Derek and Kyla got together, she told others Derek dumped Hazel and chose her.

For a long time after that, everyone looked at Hazel with sympathy, as if they were looking at an abandoned woman.

Hazel had no idea why they had to make things up. She could not bear it!

But Kyla was a girl, after all. It wasn't fun if people saw two girls fighting with each other. And Kyla would probably escalate her lie to a new level.

So, Hazel took Derek and Kyla into the grove on campus...and in front of Kyla, she beat the hell out of Derek for a second time.

Hazel could still remember the horrified look on Kyla's face that day, which explained why she usually detoured whenever she saw Hazel later.

With the manifestation of Hazel's power, the two of them stopped their gossip. But the rumors had already spread. Hazel could not get everyone to see past it.

"Forget it, just don't mention them." Hazel sighed.

Ariel nodded again and again. They walked into the washroom together.

Joshua walked out from the corner of the corridor with his hand on his forehead.

There was really something strange between that badass girl and him.

Joshua did not come here today for Hazel. He just had some business to deal with. But would they actually meet again?

Just let it be...Joshua twitched his lips.

After walking out of the washroom, Hazel and Ariel went to the lockers to get their dresses.

The dresses were the same style of low-cut dress that Kyla was wearing, making them look and feel awkward.

After all, Ariel had just commented on Kyla's dress a little while ago.

"What did you say just now?" Hazel was speechless.

Ariel diverted the subject and said, "My Prince Charming is so brilliant. He knows to use the same style of dress to test who the real beauty is!"

"Maybe you should watch your language." Hazel smiled, "You just said Kyla looks like a slutty bitch in that dress, and now we have to put on the same dress."

"She is slutty in any dress, but you, my Hazel, are always a goddess." Ariel giggled.

The two of them put on the dresses which came in the same size. Hazel sensed some discomfort on the upper part of her dress.

"Wow, look at that big nevus on your chest!" Ariel said, "It looks like a piece of crimson plum. Is that a tattoo?"

Hazel hurriedly covered her chest and said, "It's a birthmark!"

"Oh. That is rare, but why are you covering it?" Ariel smiled, "You said you don't want to be selected. And now, my Prince Charming will probably ignore you because of that birthmark, huh?"

Hazel let go of her hands and revealed her chest.

Ariel curiously watched Hazel's chest and said with some surprise, "That birthmark is really special. It's probably unique."

The birthmark on Hazel's chest was a beautiful five-petal plum with four petals placed on top and one petal at the bottom. The shape was unique.

"I don't know if it's a unique one. I think there will be anyone who bears the same birthmark, right?" Hazel said.

Ariel nodded and agreed, "But it is very convenient for you to have such a birthmark. Even if you are being trafficked, your parents will find you easily."

"You are the one who will be trafficked!" Hazel argued. "I'm my parents' daughter. Thank you very much!"

"Relax, just kidding." Ariel made a face.

After they were ready, they waited outside the studio together.

Ariel's turn for her interview was soon. She wasn't long in the room, when she came out, Hazel was still trying to adjust her dress.

"Don't pull it on no more. You are not a stripper!" Ariel chuckled.

Seeing the hesitant look on Hazel's face, Ariel said, "Don't worry, the photographer will give you instructions, let you do some simple poses. It's fast. You see, I came out in less than three minutes! Maybe, you need me to accompany you inside?"

"No need... you go to the locker room to change. I will find you after I finish shooting." Hazel shook her head and handed both of their handbags to Ariel. She was bold enough to be in the photo studio alone.

"Alright." Ariel nodded.

Hazel took a deep breath and walked into the studio.

She did not notice that a tall figure came in from the side door of the studio.

However, the director of the studio noticed the man and wanted to stop him. But he was a little stunned when he saw who the man was.

"Mr. President..." the director said unexpectedly, but Joshua made a gesture to stop him.

Joshua was really low-key, but still, the studio director naturally knew his Mr. President.

The director quickly shut his mouth. Joshua stood in the corner coldly, looking at the stage with a smile.

Hazel was a bit cautious. She kept pulling up her dress and then put one hand to cover her chest.

"No.68, take it easy." The photographer said softly, "Don't worry, we will just take a few photos of you. And we don't require you to do highly difficult poses. Put your hands down, will you?"

Hazel's fingers tightened. Even though she was dragged into this activity by Ariel, she was a participant now.

Taking a deep breath, Hazel slowly let go of her hands. The beautiful plum birthmark on her chest caught everyone's eye immediately.

Joshua's eyes turned cold!

The next moment, he walked through the crowd with a gloomy face and moved close to Hazel.

"More natural, smile!" The photographer said.

Wearing such a low-cut dress, Hazel really couldn't be natural in front of so many people. Moreover, the photographer was trying to get shots on her chest.

Hazel swung her arms, trying to get her blood pumping, but she heard a soft bang.

Hazel's chest suddenly felt cool, as the whole dress fell to the ground!

She screamed and bent down, swiftly guarding the private areas of her body.

## Chapter 7: Can You Let Me Go?

The entire studio grew instantly quiet, as this was the first time they encountered this type of incident.

Hazel was feeling so embarrassed. Her mind went blank. How could this be?

Suddenly, a figure rushed onto the stage, took off his coat, and put it around her.



Hazel gratefully looked up but saw a man in front of her staring at her chest, and... this person looked familiar.

Her face turned red immediately. She still didn't realize that this gentleman, who just helped her out, was the same pervert she met the other day!

Hazel quickly closed the coat to cover her chest.

Joshua was a little disappointed. He reached out to Hazel's chest and said, "Let go of your hands, I haven't seen it clearly yet..."

"You pervert!" Hazel was furious and slapped on Joshua's face.

Joshua looked totally carried away. He only wanted to see the birthmark on her chest. Did she misunderstand something?

But there were too many people around for him to explain to her. Joshua grabbed Hazel's right arm and said, "Come with me, I will take you to change your clothes."

Hazel had wanted to struggle. After hearing what he said, she covered her body tightly with the coat and dress and quickly caught up with Joshua.

Everything happened too fast. The crowd in the studio was stunned.

The director of the studio looked shocked.

Their president...was beaten? And it seemed that he was acting like a pervert before he was beaten, but then he successfully enticed the girl away.

"Relax, everyone. That guy is our staff who is responsible for handling emergencies."

While everyone was still stunned, the director said on the stage, "Next one, please."

Everyone whispered for a while, but they didn't take it seriously.

Hazel followed Joshua to an office.

Joshua closed the door and looked back at Hazel, then he said with a poker face, "Undress yourself."

"Ha?" Hazel watched him carefully. She then said, "You told me you would help me change clothes? Where are they?"

Joshua grimaced with impatience. He was usually a patient person. But now, he didn't want to waste one second.

He suddenly reached out and tugged on the suit jacket.

Hazel was frightened. She swiftly dodged him and tried to slap him again. But Joshua grabbed her wrist.

The coat and dress fell to the floor. Hazel screamed and tried to use her other hand to cover her chest.

Joshua quickly caught her other wrist and put her two hands behind her back.

Hazel struggled, but she stepped back and was pushed against the wall by Joshua.

Joshua's gaze fell on the plum birthmark on Hazel. His expression became unpredictable.

"The position and shape were both right with this birthmark. Is it really her?" Joshua was thinking.

Hazel only felt like cold water was poured over her. Now she only had underwear on to cover her. She only had this powerless experience once, the other day...

Hazel looked at Joshua and then said with a stunned look, "It is you!"

"You didn't recognize me earlier?" Joshua was amazed. He remembered the encounter and thought it was funny.

"You took off my clothes the other day, so now you came to me to take off your clothes as a redemption for your sin, huh?" Joshua twitched his lips and said, "You are so courteous."

"I came here to participate in the preliminary selection!" Hazel was outraged!

"Oh, right. You just reminded me." Joshua said with an evil grin, "So, you really wish to have a child with me?"

"Who wants to have a baby with you? Who the hell do you think you are?" Hazel stared at him angrily.

"I am Joshua, Joshua Denmark."

Hazel was speechless.

She came to an interview for a surrogate mother, and it was Joshua who had organized this activity.

In a sense, girls who came to participate in it wanted to have children with Joshua.

But Hazel did not want to believe the man in front of her was Joshua. He was just a pervert who liked to take advantage of women!

"Since you are Joshua, can you please let me go?" Hazel squeezed a smile.

"No way." He shook his head, "You didn't believe me. You just want to run."

Hazel could not say anything.

"But it is not appropriate for us to have a conversation in this way."

"I feel it is very suitable."

"I do not, Master Joshua!" Hazel shouted, "Do you dare to switch positions?"

"Well, you will run if we do that," Joshua said very honestly.

"I promise I won't run, OK?" Hazel was about to cry.

"I don't buy it."

This girl's eyes were drifting, and she was always looking for a chance to get away. He would not let her run.

"What do you want to do?" Hazel asked almost desperately.

"I am really Joshua Denmark." He frowned.

"Fine."

"You do not believe me? "

"I believe you! You are Joshua Denmark, President of Denmark Group, OK?"

"You still don't believe me," Joshua said calmly.

"Enough already!" Hazel was furious, "You bastard, scoundrel! I will start screaming if you don't let go of me now!"

"Are you sure?" Joshua's eyes flickered, "A man has many ways to get a woman to shut up. You want to try?"

Hazel stared at him angrily.

At least... Joshua hadn't done anything strange to her yet. It'd be better not to piss him off at this moment.

Joshua was somewhat disappointed that he did not leave a good impression.

"That night, I met some guys who were bullying your friend, and I helped her. But your friend puked on my coat. And just as I was taking off my coat, you came in." He added, "It was just a misunderstanding. Your friend didn't tell you?"

Hazel looked at him coldly. She did not believe a single word from him. And Summer did not mention it either.

"It appears that your friend didn't tell you about it." Joshua's eyes were sharp.

"I believe this is a misunderstanding. Can you let me go?" Hazel tried to ask nicely.

## Chapter 8: Are You That Man?

"No." He shook his head and said, "I really am..."

"Yes! Yes! Yes! You are Joshua The Almighty!" Hazel said impatiently, "What are you worried about, Master Joshua? With your supernatural power and resources, you will find me even if I ran away, right?"

Joshua went silent.

He spent too much time finding her and evading the eyes of others. He would not let Hazel go when he finally saw her.

Although he already knew who he was seeking now and he had her detailed information, Joshua wanted to clarify the misunderstanding between them quickly.

After taking a deep breath, Joshua began to complain, "You did not recognize me, and yet you still followed a stranger?"

This little girl had some fighting skills and let her guard down too easily.

Hazel was outraged. This guy was like a jinx to her!

She was in an awkward situation on the stage, and someone came to her aid. How could she pay attention to see clearly who was helping her?

"Don't worry!" Hazel gritted her teeth, "It will not happen again!"

Joshua bent over and picked up the coat on the floor and threw it to her, "Put this on first. I'll tell someone to give you clothes..."

Before he even finished, Hazel put his coat around her body, pushed open the office door, and rushed out. Joshua looked at the door, speechless.

His coat was too large for Hazel, it was enough to cover most of her body, so she ran out without any hesitation.

"Am I that scary?" Joshua picked up Hazel's dress that she left lying on the floor.

As his eyes fell on the broken zipper of the dress, Joshua's pupils suddenly shrank.

This dress was touched by someone first and then fell off Hazel's body. That meant someone set her up. Who had the guts to do such a thing under his nose?

Joshua took out his phone and dialed Jaxson's number. "Jaxson, check the record from the surveillance camera and see if any suspicious person got in the locker room."

Hazel ran back to the locker room. Ariel saw Hazel running back in a rush and asked in astonishment, "What happened? Where is your dress, Hazel?"

Hazel did not answer. She quickly took her clothes from the closet and hid in the fitting room to start changing.

"What the hell just happened, Hazel? Whose coat are you wearing?" Ariel was anxious, "Are you being attacked?"

"I'm fine, Ariel." Hazel said with a bit of despair, "The dress I wore suddenly broke. Someone loaned his coat to me."

She did not want Ariel to worry about her, so she didn't tell her everything.

"Wow, that was lucky..." Ariel said with amazement, "Fortunately, you met a good person..."

"What kind of good is that?" Hazel was angry.

"He helped you out, right? Or was he planning something?" Ariel asked.

Hazel didn't know what to answer.

"Fake Joshua" really helped her out, but he didn't seem to have any other intentions with her.

Because Hazel was wearing so little when he had her against the wall, there wasn't much she could do. She would have had no chance to struggle if Joshua had wanted to do something.

But the only thing he did was look at her chest, and she was not allowed to leave. The worst thing was only that he lied to her and said he was Joshua. He didn't do anything else... But hey!

"He is a pervert. Fortunately, I ran fast!" Hazel bit her lip.

He really took advantage of her, after all.

Hazel felt she must take revenge on him immediately!

"No way...I could not believe there is a pervert at an event held by my Prince Charming." Ariel was stunned. She then said, "Hazel, let's call the police."

Hazel frowned and thought it's better to keep the police out of this. After all, that pervert was really eloquent. He could probably turn the black into white. And moreover...he really did not do anything.

"I prefer to take revenge by myself!" Hazel clenched her teeth, "I remember that you bought a defensive spray, right? Did you bring it today?"

"I did. But what are you going to do?" Ariel asked.

Hazel had changed her clothes. She suddenly had an idea while her hands were holding Joshua's coat.

"We have to hurry!" Hazel said, "Ariel, I need your help this time."

Joshua should still be there. He would not have made it far even if he did leave. She had to hurry.

Jaxson came to the door of the office to give Joshua a coat.

He just delivered pants to Joshua the other day and now a coat. Jaxson couldn't help but wonder what happened to Joshua recently? Will Joshua have him deliver a full set of clothes next time?

Someone called him when Jaxson got to the door.

"Sir, please wait a second." It was Ariel.

Jaxson stopped and looked at the woman in front of him precisely and looked at the coat in her hands.

Jaxson was very familiar with the coat because it was Joshua's.

Did the president take off his coat for this girl? She seemed very ordinary.

Ariel held the coat in her hands, and when Jaxson looked at her, she looked at Jaxson with the same curiosity.

Ariel said, "I just met a girl. She said that her dress was broken. Fortunately, a good-hearted person took off his coat and helped her out. But she is not available now, so she sent me to help return the coat. Does this coat belong to you?"

So, it wasn't for this girl that Mr. President took off his coat.

Jaxson couldn't say whether he was disappointed or not.

"Give me the coat." Jaxson reached out his hand. Since the girl didn't know Joshua's identity, he would naturally not disclose any information.

"Are you that man?" Ariel asked suspiciously.

"Yes, give it to me," Jaxson said again.

When Jaxson picked up the coat, Ariel suddenly raised her right hand.

With the coat blocking Jaxson's vision, Ariel pressed the switch on the defensive spray.

### Chapter 9: They Hit The Wrong Person

As a pungent smell rushed towards his face, Jaxson screamed.

The next moment, Ariel grabbed the coat from Jaxson's hands and put it directly on his head!

Ariel could not have been any ruder. She attacked Jaxson with a storm of punches and said, "You degenerate son of bitch! That's what you get when you piss off a lady!"

Jaxson couldn't open his eyes at all, and his throat was burning. He could only try hard to dodge the punches from Ariel.

"Hazel!" Ariel yelled.

Hazel rushed out of the corner of the corridor.

Hazel knew Joshua would definitely be alerted if she came herself, so she asked Ariel to deliver the coat.

In fact, Hazel did not expect such an easy win, and Joshua could have been gone. She was just trying her luck.

And if their plan didn't work out, she would scream for help and then with Ariel say that Joshua was a pervert trying to offend them.

But it turned out he took the bait so easily.

Hazel didn't think much. She quickly rushed to Jaxson's side and gave a heavy punch on his belly.

Jaxson crouched over in pain.

Hazel pulled off the coat wrapped on his head, prepared to give him a few more slaps.

Hazel was stunned.

"Who is this guy?"

"What's wrong with you, Hazel? Revenge!" Ariel hurriedly said.

Hazel grabbed Ariel and ran and said, "Let's get out of here. We got the wrong person!"

Joshua heard the movement in the room. He opened the door of the office and saw Hazel escaping from afar.

He was a bit surprised, but he soon figured out what happened when he saw Jaxson squatting at the door, groaning.

Joshua felt angry and amused at the same time. He quickly took Jaxson to the bathroom.

After washing them for a long time, Jaxson's eyes finally recovered.

"Mr. President, why did they attack me?" Jaxson asked innocently. He just came here to deliver a coat!

"Sorry, Jaxson." Joshua apologized very sincerely, "Their aim must be me. But I don't know why they mistook you for me."

Jaxson was speechless. So, he took the bullet for his master.

"I will arrange for someone to send you to the hospital later. This is a work-related injury." Joshua sighed and said, "You have two days off, and I will give you a paid leave."

"Mr. President, it's no big deal, just a scratch..." Jaxson said.

"Jaxson, just accept it." Joshua said with a little embarrassment, "Other than that, I can not compensate you more."

Jaxson suddenly understood that it was compensation for the attack he received.

After looking at the situation, Joshua did not intend to look for the girls. Jaxson was somewhat surprised.

Jaxson clearly knew about his president's temper since he had been serving Joshua for a long time.

Joshua was usually generous to everyone. However, if anyone took advantage of him, Joshua would smile and bury them. But this time... Joshua actually planned to let it go?

Jaxson could not say anything else since Mr. President made the decision.

Hazel and Ariel ran out of the studio all the way to the bus.

"Ariel, is it ok that we fled like that?" Hazel looked back, worried.

They hit the wrong person, after all.

"What's wrong?" Ariel said confidently, "I asked whether the coat belongs to him, and that guy said yes! He deserved that anyway! He is either in a gang with that pervert or just a small-time liar. Either way, he asked for it!"

Hazel looked at her silently. Well, Hazel was good with her fists, but Ariel was good with her tongue. Now Ariel had just brain-washed her.

The two of them returned directly to Quantum University, looking irritable.

When they made it back to the dorm room, Summer also looked irritable. "How is the preliminary selection going?" Summer asked.

"What happened to her?" Hazel looked at Ariel.

"Ha-ha. The preliminary selection is only open to participants between 20 to 21 years old. Summer just had her 22nd birthday a few days ago, so she did not make it!" Ariel said, gloating.

Summer fought back immediately, "Even if you go, Joshua will not choose you!"

"At least I have that thousand dollars!" Ariel was still winning.

Summer was speechless. She turned to Hazel and said, "How about you?" Hazel's face suddenly became a little pale.

"Let me do the talking!" Ariel turned back while she was halfway to the washroom and told their story to Summer as if she was the female version of Hans Christian Andersen.

Summer listened carefully and was amazed. She said, "You guys had a nice day. I should have been there with you. But somehow...Hazel, I don't think your dress just accidentally broke."

"Yeah. I was thinking that, too." Ariel nodded, "My Prince Charming must have arranged every detail of such an event carefully. The dresses are all one size, but their quality must be good. I think someone did something to your dress, Hazel!"

"It shouldn't have been touched." Hazel said in doubt, "We didn't know anyone, and we have no enemy..."

Hazel was stunned when she got to the "enemy" part.

She had met two enemies today, Kyla and the "Fake Joshua."

"In my opinion, it must be Kyla!" Ariel said angrily.

"I think so too." Summer nodded.

"Let's go, Hazel!" Ariel stood up.

Hazel was somewhat hesitant. She said, "Forget it. It's in the past. Besides, we got no evidence. Kyla will definitely deny it, and then everyone will think we are the bad guys looking for trouble."

"Hmm. That bitch is really good at this thing. She will be an Oscar-winning actress one day if not today." Summer said, "We will probably make things worse for Hazel if we just attack in this way."

"What should I do?" Ariel was disappointed, "So, she can just walk away, huh?"

"Don't worry, let's be patient. She is a bitch, and karma is a bitch, too." Hazel said.

"Alright, I'll take a shower first," Ariel said, instantly changing the topic.

Hazel was speechless.

Summer was the wisest among the three. Ariel was the most eloquent one but lacked in decision-making. Hazel was the straightforward type who preferred to settle things in close-quarter combat.

## Chapter 10: What's The Attitude About?

Suddenly, Hazel looked at Summer questionably.

"What? Is there something on my face?" Summer touched her cheek.

"Summer, do you remember what happened in the bar that day?" Hazel asked.

"I cannot remember clearly. I drank too much that day." Summer frowned.



'When Ariel and I got to the bar, we heard you were taken to the men's room by a few guys, but I just saw one guy when I got in there. Do you remember that?'

Summer thought for a moment and said, "Oh, yes. There was one guy who ran those little hooligans away from the men's room. Now when I think of it, that man who saved me was a handsome guy."

Hazel was stunned by the horny look on Summer's face.

No way! According to Summer, that "Fake Joshua" did save her?

"Did you...puke on him?" Hazel's eyes were twitching.

"I believe that I did." Summer nodded. She looked at Hazel in surprise, "How did you know?"

Hazel smirked for two seconds.

It turned out that she did misunderstand that guy in the bar that day. That "Fake Joshua" saved Summer and then got told off by her.

But...even if he did save Summer, he had no right to kiss her and harassed her today! Anyway, they wouldn't meet again in the future. "Let's call it even. " Hazel thought.

Hazel abruptly realized she had nothing to regret and decided to forget this thing.

She thought that this matter had passed. But she did not expect that after one night, a bigger storm was about to hit her.

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The seniors didn't have a lot of courses. Hazel originally planned to go to the library to prepare a thesis, but she was stopped by Ariel, who had just come in.

"Hazel, stay!" Ariel said quickly.

"What's wrong?" Hazel was confused.

"No!" Ariel thought a while and said again, "You'd better move out of the dorm for a while!"

Hazel looked at her and said, "So, am I going out, or am I staying?"

"Go out!" Ariel pulled her back to the dormitory and said, "Pack your things now!"

"Wait for a second!" Hazel said, "Tell me what happened."

"It's Kyla!" Ariel gritted her teeth, "We should've let her rest in peace yesterday!"

"What happened? What's with Kyla?" Hazel asked.

"It was Kyla who deliberately broke your dress yesterday in the preliminary selection!" Ariel said angrily, "She sent the photo of the moment your dress fell off onto the campus forum and told everyone that you deliberately undressed yourself to seduce the photographer! "

She continued, "She also took a sneaky shot of you in the coat and said you did not wear anything under it and that you slept with someone in order to pass the preliminary selection! Although she blurred your face in those photos, it wasn't enough! You can see it is you!"

Hazel quickly took out her mobile phone and logged into the campus forum.

That post had been very popular, and the replies in that thread were all disgusting. Hazel just paid a look, and her whole body was shaking.

She never knew that people could be such immoral monsters.

It seemed that Kyla did break her dress yesterday because the one who posted on the campus forum must be her schoolmate.

"Let's go find her!" Hazel gnashed her teeth.

"No, Hazel." Ariel hurriedly said, "Summer asked for help from a friend in the computer science major and found out the person who posted the message was not Kyla but a journalism student. It is said that he usually likes to send these false and exaggerated messages to attract attention. But those pictures of you must have been provided by Kyla!"

"Then I really should go find her now! People will believe what she said if I hide!" Hazel said with a straight face, "She slandered me so much, why should I let her go?"

"But what if she denies it?" Ariel asked, "She could even brain-wash people by saying you confessed to what you did."

"Now, no one will believe me whether I choose to clarify or hide." Hazel said, "I got nothing to lose. Even if things get too big, I will at least drag Kyla into this thing!"

"You are right!" Ariel immediately changed her mind, "We can't let her be in the downwind position all the time. Let's hit her first!"

After Hazel heard this rumor, she went straight to the school building to find her. Kyla was taking an elective course there.

Hazel did not want to drag Ariel into this because the damage would probably extend to her, but Ariel had to come with her.

They got to the school during break, the second lesson had not begun yet. Many students went out for air, and some stayed in the classroom to talk.

With a quick glance, Hazel saw Kyla in the classroom and walked towards her emotionlessly.

Kyla was laughing and talking to Derek. Derek suddenly looked up, and his expression changed instantly. He wanted to run and hide.

Kyla also saw Hazel, and her face changed slightly, but she quickly became calm.

Kyla pulled Derek's sleeve hard. Derek was still sitting there, but his posture was appearing that he was ready to run anytime.

"Kyla." Hazel's cold said, "When I was in the studio yesterday, you did something to my dress and humiliated me in public! But then you still snuck a shot of me and fabricated a false story about me, with the help of a student of the journalism department, trying to destroy my reputation! Why are you so disrespectful?"

"Hazel, I don't know what you are talking about!" Kyla sneered, "You can so easily accuse me of these things. Do you have any evidence?"

"I don't need evidence." Hazel sighed, "I just came to inform you. Delete the post immediately and post an apology thread to me!"

"What's wrong with you? Why should I?" Kyla glared at her.

"You refuse?" Hazel raised an eyebrow.

"Of course, I refuse!" Kyla yelled, "Hazel, you need to pull yourself together and think it through! That post did not mention the one in the photo, was you. What's the attitude about?"