

## Midnight 101

### Volume 2

#### Chapter 101: Don't Move

"Forget it, we can talk about this later." Hazel sighed. It was impossible to let Joshua jump off the balcony, he was not a superhero, but letting him walk out through the living room was a fast track to doomsday, Rachel and Harry were still awake.

"Are you hungry?" Hazel asked with a little guilt. Joshua had been hiding in her room, and he had not eaten anything.

"What did you say?" Joshua asked faintly.

"Let me get some food for you." Hazel said, "You must not make any noise!"

"Fine," Joshua said.

After Hazel went out, Joshua unbuttoned his suit and took off his clothes.

The Crowe family had been really nice to Hazel, in the three-bedroom and two-living-room apartment, Hazel's bedroom actually had a separate bathroom. He decided he would have a shower, and no matter what Hazel planned, he must sleep here tonight.

Hazel walked into the living room and ducked her head into the kitchen, Rachel and Harry were still in the kitchen, talking and washing the dishes.

If she took some food from the kitchen now, she would definitely be discovered, so Hazel grabbed a box of instant noodles from the drawer and quietly crept to her room.

"Hazel, are you not full?" Rachel's voice suddenly appeared behind her.

Hazel was shocked, and she took a deep breath and turned and smiled, "No, I am worried about being hungry during the night, so I want to keep it in case."

"Instant noodles have no nutrition." Rachel said, dissatisfied, "When you are hungry, tell me, and I will cook something for you."

"Mom, you have been busy for a day. You need some rest now." Hazel said, "I will take this just in case, and I'm not eating unnecessarily."

Rachel nodded. She suddenly raised her eyebrows, "Hazel, what's the noise in your room?"

Saying that Rachel was ready to open Hazel's bedroom door. Hazel's face went pale as the white as the wall she was leaning on. She also heard the noise, which was clearly the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. She told Joshua not to make any noise, but he obviously had other ideas.

"Mom, it's nothing!" Hazel pushed her mother aside and stood in front of the front of her bedroom door. Lying to her mother again, she said, "I was going to take a shower. When I first came out, I was putting water in the bathtub."

Rachel touched her head and didn't doubt her story. "Well, if you are tired, then wash and go to sleep early."

"Okay, I will." Hazel smiled.

She did not rush back into the room; she waited to make sure Rachel was going back to the kitchen when she opened the door to find Joshua walking out of the bathroom wearing only a bath towel around his waist.

His chest looked hard and tanned, there was water dripping from his hair. Seeing his almost perfect body, so close left Hazel stunned. She swallowed before she began drooling over him, his body really was gorgeous.

She was annoyed with him, she wanted to scold him and tell him how scared she was standing outside the door with her mother because of the noise he made after telling him to be quiet. But now, she seemed to have forgotten what she wanted to say.

Joshua twitched his lips, and he reached out one of his hands against the door behind Hazel.

"Are you satisfied with what you saw?"

Hazel's face was red. Joshua was teasing her, but she could not let him see her weakness.

"No, I did not see anything!" She said without thinking.

After saying that, Hazel's face turned purple. What did she just say?

Joshua smiled as he leaned over and asked in her ear, "Do you really want to see?"

His warm breath brushed across her ear, leaving her to shudder with excitement. Joshua had already caught her hand and placed it on the towel on his waist, she pulled her hand back in shock, and the bath towel fell to the ground.

Hazel quickly closed her eyes, and the food in her hand was scattered all over the floor. As much as she pretended she had not seen it, they both knew that she saw it, and even though it was not her first time seeing it, her heartbeat drastically increased.

Joshua chuckled. He suddenly hugged Hazel, picked her up, and put her on the bed. Hazel opened her eyes and looked at him in panic, "What do you want?"

"Hazel, I am a normal man." He sighed. Hazel's heart trembled. She totally understood what Joshua was suggesting.

"I... oh!" Before she finished her words, she was kissed by Joshua.

Hazel's head was filled with emotions, a voice of reason was telling her to resist, but the passionate kiss made her more and more infatuated. Her body was not listening to logic as her clothes were being peeled off, exposing her skin to the cool air.

Hazel was feeling fiery and passionate, she could not help but respond to the kiss. Suddenly, she felt something hard touching her leg, and she began to tremble.

"Hazel, give it to me," Joshua whispered. His voice sounded demonic but enchanting, Hazel bit her lip. The atmosphere in the room was too heated, she couldn't think at all.

There was suddenly a knock at the door, Rachel stood outside of it and said, "Hazel, why did you lock the door? Open the door." Hearing her mother's voice, Hazel became scared and instantly alert. She knew the situation was not good and wanted to escape.

She almost had sex with Joshua, but her parents were just down the hall. If Rachel had come in and found out what they were doing, her parents could kill Joshua and beat the hell out of her.

Hazel quickly pushed Joshua away, and he raised his eyebrows helplessly.

It seemed that the good time between him and Hazel was ruined.

"Mom, I am already asleep!" Hazel said in a panic.

Joshua chuckled as he suddenly attacked Hazel again with a storm of kisses.

She wanted to struggle, but her wrists were being held down.

"Don't move," Joshua smirked and whispered in her ear, "If you make too much noise, we will be heard."

Hazel wanted to cry. Why didn't she see how bad Joshua was before? He was actually teasing her like this when a door was the only thing separating them and Rachel, with Rachel's training, it would not be a problem for her to break down the door.

Hazel was angry and annoyed, but she could not struggle for fear of making a noise.

## **Chapter 102: I'm Obsessed**

"I just wanted to give you some fruit. Open the door." Rachel continued.

"Mom, I am sleepy. I don't want to eat." Hazel's voice trembled as she tried to suppress the anxiety in her heart. A bad-ass smile flashed across Joshua's face, and he gently sighed in her ear. Hazel was shocked and couldn't help but make a bigger noise.

"Hazel, are you sick. What's wrong with your voice?" Rachel asked outside the door.

"Mom, I'm fine," Hazel angrily glanced at Joshua. She took a deep breath, "I'm just too tired. I want to go to bed early."

"That's alright." Rachel said outside the door.

As the sound of Rachel's footsteps disappeared, Hazel suddenly broke away from Joshua, and she turned over and pressed him under her body!

"Joshua!" Hazel gritted, "Do you want to die?"

"Hazel, the sound insulation is not very good here," Joshua twitched his lips with no fear, "Be careful that the sound is too loud, and we will be heard."

"You...!" Hazel went quiet, and Joshua really hit the jackpot.

Her parents were outside the door. She was afraid they would be alerted.

Joshua chuckled, "So, you prefer being on top, huh?"

Hazel found that she was still sitting on Joshua, she was so appalled that she tried to jump off of him, but he turned over and pinned her down again.

"Joshua, don't do this..." Hazel whispered, stunned with a bit of confusion.

Joshua sighed faintly, "Hazel, how long are you going to keep torturing me?"

Hazel was a little flustered, "I, I am not ready yet..."

"Hazel, how long do you want me to wait?" He whispered, his face looked like he was in pain, "You cannot just stop when you have just got me started, okay?"

Hazel's throat was dry, and she did not know how to answer.

Suddenly, Joshua caught her hands, Hazel felt her palms burning as if there was something in her hands, like she was being electrocuted, she wanted to pull her hands away. Joshua had to use more to hold her hands in position.

"Hazel, at least help me out." He whispered in her ear. Hazel was fascinated. She shyly whispered, "But, I don't know how..."

"It doesn't matter, I will teach you." He held her hands tightly.

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Hazel had a dream. In the dream, Joshua followed her into her house, and she hid him in her bedroom after her parents almost discovered them. The scariest part was they almost had sex with her parents in the house.

Hazel couldn't help but chuckle. What happened to her? She actually had a sex dream?

Still a little sleepy, she rolled over and moved into the quilt. It was warm, so comfortable...

No! Hazel suddenly opened her eyes.

In front of her was Joshua, and she was wrapped around him like an octopus.

It was actually not a dream?

"What!"

Hazel couldn't help but scream as she tried her best to push Joshua away.

Bang! Joshua was caught off guard when Hazel pushed him off the bed, he had the quilt wrapped around him, so when he rolled off, he pulled Hazel down with him. Hazel landed on Joshua, both of them snorted at the same time.

"Hazel, what's wrong with you?" Hearing her scream, Rachel quickly started knocking at the door.

"No, mom, I'm fine, it's a nightmare." Hazel flustered and wanted to get up, but the quilt was wrapped tightly around her and Joshua. She had been moving around, but the quilt on her body seemed to be getting tighter and tighter.

"Don't move." Joshua gritted. Sensing the changes with his body, Hazel's body suddenly became stiff.

"It's okay," Rachel said outside the door. "Hurry up. We got visitors."

Hazel answered and vaguely heard the sound of the guests laughing outside the door. Hazel couldn't help but feel relieved when she heard Rachel leave, but her expression quickly changed.

"You, let me get up first..." She whispered.

"You are on top of me. How can I let you get up?" Joshua smirked.

"Joshua, stop that!"

Hazel was embarrassed and annoyed. She didn't dare to make a loud noise now.

Last night, after she "helped him out," he didn't do anything to her, but Hazel also saw his cheeky nature. He had to sleep with her. She felt consumed with passion, and she did all Joshua asked.

"Good." Joshua smiled and kissed her on the lips. He helped Hazel sit on him while they fought to untie the quilt that was wrapped around them.

After they finished washing, Hazel was getting ready to go to the living room, but Joshua stopped her.

"Okay, let's talk now. What should I do?" Joshua was helpless.

He thought that previously, he could not leave because of Hazel's parents, and so he shared the bed with her, which was, in fact, good luck on his part, and now he was being blocked from leaving by her relatives.

Hazel was also feeling helpless. She thought and said, "Joshua, stay here, and after my family has left, I will find a reason to lure my parents out of the house, that's when you walk out of here. "

Joshua raised his eyebrows, somewhat displeased. Looking at the situation, Hazel was planning to hide their relationship anyway.

"What if I don't want to?" He said faintly.

"Joshua!" Hazel was a bit annoyed.

"Hazel, convince me, or conquer me with your body." He twitched his lips.

Hazel understood what he was saying. Her cheeks turned red again.

She knew very well that Joshua only looked docile and harmless in the appearance. In fact, he was pretty bad-ass, and if she didn't give him to his demands, he could probably do just about anything to her.

"Then I will accompany you when you leave tomorrow, okay?" Hazel thought and said, "You are not returning to the Imperial Capital tomorrow, right?"

Joshua nodded and smiled, he was very satisfied with Hazel's offer.

"Now, I am going out there." She sighed.

Joshua suddenly caught her wrists and brought her into his arms again, his warm lips kissed her delicate lips. Then, his lips slowly descended her neck and landed on her collarbone.

"Oh--" Hazel screamed, but she subconsciously lowered her voice. She pushed him aside, "What are you doing?"

"I'm obsessed." Joshua looked at the strawberry print on her neck with satisfaction.

### **Chapter 103: She Is Spoiled By Her Parents**

Hazel jumped out of Joshua's arms and walked toward the door.

"You must not make a sound." She whispered, "Remember to lock the door. No matter who knocks on the door, don't open it. I have the key."

"I know," Joshua said faintly.

Hazel slowly opened the bedroom door, confirmed no one in the hallway, and snuck out.

To her surprise, the living room was crowded with people. The visitors were her uncle and his family from a distant city. The entire family was there, Matt and Emma Crowe, her aunt, uncle, children, Fanny, and Scott.

A few years ago, her uncle had borrowed money from her parents, and at that time, he complained that they could only lend him a small amount. His entire family begged and pleaded with Harry to give him more, Harry was left with no choice but to give them more than half of his savings to reconcile the situation.

Hazel was very unimpressed, considering that her uncle never got in touch with them. He did not return any of the money, but today they actually came to visit. She was a little surprised, but she was positive that this family was not here to return the money.

When Matt and Emma saw Hazel coming out of her room, they looked at her as if they were looking to purchase some merchandise. Their look made her feel uncomfortable, but Hazel greets her uncle and the rest of his family before sitting down on the couch.

"Hazel, you are graduating soon?" Emma asked. Hazel nodded in response.

"Do you have a boyfriend?" she asked. Hazel could not help but frown.

"Hazel has no boyfriend yet. She is busy preparing for postgraduate study." Rachel chimed in as if to take the pressure off Hazel.

"What is the use for a girl reading so many books? Marrying a good guy is the most important thing." Matt said.

Hazel and her parents just looked at each other in amazement.

"Just like our Fanny," Emma said in a particularly proud tone, "She is only one year older than Hazel, but when she graduated last year, she listened to us and got married. She had a child within the year, and now she is having her second."

Hazel's lips were slightly twitching. She had heard Rachel before that Fanny was married, but her husband was not only an alcoholic but also a gambler with violent tendencies. He often beat Fanny, and even on Christmas vacation, Fanny returned to her family alone carrying the second baby in her belly, but her husband was not with her.

Hazel really couldn't understand why Emma was proud of this. Did Emma believe Fanny was better off married to a scum than being alone? Hazel glanced at Fanny with sympathy. She knew that her cousin was weak and that her uncle's family favored their son more. Fanny's marriage was no more than a business deal to her parents.

Fanny looked like in her 30s at twenty-two years old, pale and tired. "After giving birth to the first child, she should have had a rest for at least for one year before having a second child," Harry said, displeased. "Fanny looks exhausted, and her body has not yet recovered..."

"Why are there so many reasons?" Matt interrupted Harry without hesitation, "She is a woman. Giving birth to children is what a woman does. Or else what's her meaning in life?"

The atmosphere in the living room was getting more awkward. Hazel had to withhold the urge to kick her uncle's family out of her house.

Matt and Emma seemed to be completely unaware of the situation.

"Big brother, Hazel is not so young, she is twenty-one this year. You should consider finding her someone for her marriage now!" Emma said with a smile, "Exactly, I know a very good young man who is a real gentleman. He is handsome and tall..."

Hazel's body was shivering. She finally understood her uncle's family showed up out of the blue. They were here on a matchmaker mission and probably looking for commission upon success.

Hazel was furious, they could've brought that up some other time, but Joshua was still hiding in her room. This embarrassing aunt's voice was loud, what if Joshua heard it and rushed out?

Hazel had been nervous enough, and now Matt and Emma came to create more trouble.

"I want to do a postgraduate degree, and I have no intention of going on a blind date," Hazel said coldly.

"You child, have you become hindered by reading too many textbooks?" Matt said, dissatisfied, "Brother, don't you care?"

"We respect Hazel's decision. She is an adult and has the right to decide her future." Harry said faintly.

Fanny looked at Hazel enviously, but Hazel had some thoughts on her mind.

"She is spoiled by you." Emma said, "Parents should guide their children on such an important thing. You let her choose, and it's like letting her jump into the fire pit. I think you two should make a wise choice and get Hazel to marry a nice guy. Harry and Rachel, I only speak for you because we are relatives. And that's why we want to introduce Hazel to a good match..."

"Since that person is so good, you could simply let Fanny divorce and marry that guy. Isn't it perfect?" Hazel said angrily, as she really couldn't stand it anymore, "Why should parents decide everything for their children? We are in the 21st century now!"

"You child, what did you just say?" Emma said with shame.

"Right, we only want what is good for you. What did we say that sounds like we are forcing a marriage?" Matt echoed, "We are only proposing that you two meet each other. After you meet and determine how you feel, you wait two months for marriage, by doing that, your parents will be able to enjoy the company of their grandchild this year. Your parents have been raising you for so many years. Shouldn't you repay them?"

Hazel was stunned. She thought that her uncle and aunt were only going to play the role of matchmaker, but they had even arranged an entire life for her. After the blind date with the guy, should they settle down and then get married? And then she should give birth to a child this year?

That was enough, and since this family was so shameless, Hazel had to fight back. "Then I am fortunate that you are not my parents!" Hazel sneered, "And, when are you going to pay back the money you borrowed from our family?"

Matt and Emma's faces grew red with embarrassment, they looked as if they had been stripped naked.

"We are all family members. Why talk about the money when we should really enjoy a family reunion on Christmas?" Matt said.

#### Chapter 104: That Is A Hickey

"Even brothers keep careful accounts, not to mention relatives who are so far away," Hazel said coldly. Since her uncle and his family were making her so unhappy on Christmas Day, she was going to let them know the consequences.

"Big brother, dear sister-in-law, look at her, you have her so spoiled!" Emma looked angrily at Rachel.

"I don't think Hazel is wrong." Rachel smiled. Hazel only said what she and Harry wanted to say, why should they deny it?

"Don't talk about it!" Harry said seriously, "Hazel, you didn't say anything wrong, but you need to let your parents take care of it. Matt, I did not want to remind you on Christmas Day. But you need to return the money to us as soon as possible."

Matt's face became even more horrified. Hazel held back her smile, bowed her head, and pretended to play with her cell phone.

Matt let out a hollow laugh and quickly shifted the subject, "Oh yes, I almost forgot. Where is Ronald?"

Ronald Crowe was Hazel's older brother, the son of Harry and Rachel. Hazel couldn't help sigh; her uncle had almost made it clear that they didn't want to pay back the money.

Harry knew what Matt was thinking, but he didn't press on that.

Scott suddenly got up from the couch and walked toward Hazel's bedroom.



Hazel ran to stop him before he opened the door. She nervously asked, "What are you doing?"

"Open the door now, I want to play on the computer." Scott issued an order in an impatient tone.

"No." Hazel raised her eyebrows in disgust and refused without hesitation.

Joshua was still inside her room, and not to mention, she really hated Scott.

"Mom, she is tormenting me!" Scott shouted at Emma.

"Hey, just a computer? Just let him play it already, ok?" Emma said, "He is only a child. Why are you giving him such a hard time?"

"I see no harm if you just let him play on your computer, right?" Matt also said.

"Get out of my way! Let me tell you one thing, if you were at our house, you wouldn't even have the right to eat at the table. How dare you to stop me!" Scott said proudly. Suddenly, he spat on Hazel.

Hazel was furious. She really did not expect this family could be so disrespectful. Scott was 16 years old, not a child at all, but he was even worse than a cranky toddler, and he just crossed the line.

Scott was pushing Hazel to the edge, she suddenly grabbed his arm and twisted it.

"Ah!" Scott screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

"It seems that I need to let you know that this is my home, not yours!" Hazel said angrily.

She applied more pressure and said, "Your ass will be kicked sooner or later if you continue behaving like this. Do you think everyone in the world is your parent? Let me teach you some manners that your parents had refused to teach you!"

"Dad, mom, help!" Scott cried aloud.

"What are you doing?" Matt and Emma stood up in a hurry.

Harry and Rachel looked at them coldly, and they stopped in front of Matt and Emma without hesitation, "Children are playing. We adults should not interfere."

They didn't want to go too hard on Matt and his wife, but they didn't want to watch their daughter being bullied either. In fact, they were amused to see Hazel beating Scott.

"Our Scott is still a child!" Emma hurriedly said.

"Our Hazel is just a few years older, also a child." Rachel said with a smile.

"We are guests at your home. Are you entertaining guests like this?" Matt said angrily.

"The guests who come seeking trouble should enjoy the trouble." Harry fought back.

Matt and his family were left speechless.

"Scott, let's go!" Matt said angrily, "We are here to express our kindness and greeting as relatives, and you treat us like this!"

Seeing that they were really going to leave, Hazel sneered and let go of Scott. He rushed to hide behind Matt, Emma ran to hold him in her arms.

Matt angrily picked up the ashtray on the coffee table and was about to throw it when Hazel said coldly, "The ashtray is worth three hundred dollars. I will call the police immediately if you break it. Oh, yes, my mom is a policewoman."

Seeing Rachel's serious appearance, Matt snorted and slammed the ashtray back onto the coffee table.

"Useless thing! You only know how to watch what is happening!" Matt slapped on Fanny's face!

Fanny had to cover her cheeks with pain but bowed her head and followed her parents.

When the family left, Rachel couldn't help but shout, "This family is amazing! Why in God's name should we have relatives like them?"

"Yeah," Harry said, "Fortunately, Hazel didn't get hurt. Or else they would've seen what justice is!"

"We should cut ties with them!" Rachel looked furious, "It's a pity that we cannot get the money back from them."

Hazel frowned, "Forget it, they didn't plan to return it at all."

"Let's say this is a lesson," Harry said helplessly.

"Hazel, what's wrong with your neck?" Rachel asked in surprise.

"What?" Hazel looked back at the mirror, and her face turned pale. Fuck Joshua! How was she going to explain it?

She said nervously, "I might've bumped into something accidentally. It will fade away in a while."

Rachel looked suspicious but decided not to pursue the conversation further.

"Hazel, go change your clothes. We are going out to visit some other relatives." Harry said.

"Alright." Hazel escaped back to her bedroom.

She quickly opened the door and slammed it shut behind her. She saw Joshua pacing back and forth her room, his face was filled with anger.

"I almost rushed out," Joshua said faintly. When he heard the drama coming from the living room, it took all his strength not to rush out and protect Hazel.

"Fortunately, you didn't come out." Hazel breathed a sigh of relief. Suddenly, she said angrily, "No, don't try to divert the topic! What is this on my neck?"

She pointed at the hickey on her neck and asked with shame.

"That is a hickey." Joshua smiled lightly.

His brazenness really defeated Hazel. She pulled open his shirt and bit hard on his shoulder!

**Chapter 105: Hiding Him**

"Well..." Joshua snorted, holding back the pain from his shoulder, she was furious actually to bite him so hard.

Hazel groaned and let go of him, leaving two rows of clear teeth prints on his shoulder.

"Let's see if you dare to bite me again!" Hazel felt good.

"Then how about you bite me a few more times?" Joshua chuckled.

"No way!" Hazel stared at him with shame. Did he want to give her another hickey?

"Hazel, are you ready?" Rachel called outside.

"Almost!" Hazel replied quickly. She whispered to Joshua. "I will leave with my parents for a while, and you can leave then."

Joshua smirked, he actually enjoyed the fact that Hazel was hiding him in her bedroom. Since Joshua was not responding, Hazel said, "You don't want to stay again, right? I am so frightened every minute. Spare me, Joshua!"

He sighed softly and reached out and rubbed her hair, "Good. But you promised to accompany me tomorrow. You can't go back on your word."

"Hmm, absolutely!" Hazel nodded solemnly.

Joshua leaned over and kissed her forehead, "Hazel, I believe in you."

After Hazel changed her clothes, she left with Harry and Rachel. When they got to the bottom of the stairs, Rachel pointed to a car parked on the side of the road, "Whose car is this? Why haven't I seen it around here?"

Hazel looked in the direction she pointed, she was shocked. It was an eye-catching Rolls Royce, Hazel didn't have to guess, and she knew it belonged to Joshua. Couldn't he be a little bit low-key?

Hazel almost collapsed, but she should have known that someone like Joshua could not easily pretend to be low-key.

"Probably a visitor of one of our neighbors?" Harry guessed.

"I saw it parked there yesterday." Rachel said, "It seems that some guy in our community is having a big time now?"

"Dad, Mom, let's go." Hazel urged them. She really didn't want to let them guess anymore, she did not know how much longer she could keep going with the charade.

When the three returned home, Hazel found that Joshua had left. She couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, but her heart feels inexplicably empty.

Hazel angrily clung to the quilt and rolled in the bed. What happened to her? Did she actually want Joshua to stay? Suddenly, Hazel looked at the quilt in her arms in obsession. Last night, she and Joshua were tightly holding each other in bed... Oh no! Hazel hurriedly covered her head like an ostrich.

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The next day, Hazel kept her promise to Joshua, and they planned to meet at Flourishing Plaza to watch the movie and go shopping. However, just as she was leaving to go meet Joshua, she got a call from Fanny.

Hazel was somewhat surprised. She didn't have a bad impression of her distant cousin, she actually had some sympathy for her, their relationship was really not close. Hesitantly, she pressed the answer button.

"Hazel, are you free today?"

"I have an appointment with a friend today. What can I do for you, Fanny?"

"I am free today. We haven't seen each other for a long time. How about we go shopping together today?"

"But, my friend..." Hazel was a little bit embarrassed.

"It doesn't matter, I have a friend here. Will your friend mind?" Fanny said, "Or, have you got a boyfriend?"

Hazel was somewhat helpless. She hesitated for a while and finally agreed.

She couldn't keep Joshua in the dark forever. Besides, she did not want Matt or her family planning to introduce her to someone else. She just wanted to take this opportunity to let Fanny see Joshua so that her uncle's family would know she had a boyfriend and give up worrying about her.

Hazel first arrived at the scene. Seeing that Joshua and Fanny didn't arrive, she began looking around the mall.

She had never sent any gifts to Joshua, what should she get? Hazel walked into a store and glanced over the counter.

"Hi miss, are you looking to buy a gift?" The clerk stepped forward.

Hazel's cheeks were red. She asked a little shyly, "What should I give to a boyfriend as a gift?"

"You can give him a belt." The clerk smiled politely, "This means that you will tie him up for a lifetime."

Tie him up for a lifetime...

Hazel's cheeks were a little redder. No, not that, Joshua definitely be too satisfied with that, she would have to wait to get him a belt at another time.

"Is there anything else?" She asked.

Looking at such a shy girl, the clerk said, "A tie clip will do too. There are a few new ones in our store."

When Hazel was going to check the tie clips when she heard someone calling her name.

"Hazel!" She turned around and saw Fanny leading a man, who appeared to be around thirty, toward her.

Hazel nodded at her, "Fanny!"

Fanny pointed at the man behind her and said, "This is my friend, Hank Flores. This is my cousin, Hazel." Hank looked at Hazel with some surprise, and adoration flickered in his eyes.

Hazel frowned. Hank's gaze made her very uncomfortable. Although she was not used to reading people by their appearance, this man really made her feel dirty.

"Hazel, I am going to the bathroom. Just wait for me." Fanny said.

Hazel nodded and didn't think too much of it.

"I heard that you are graduating from college this year?" Hank asked.

Hazel was unhappy, but he was a friend of Fanny's, so she answered "yes" faintly.

"Which school?" He continued to ask.

Hazel ignored him and followed the clerk to the counter. The clerk said, "This is a new model in our store..."

Hank's eyes swept over the counter. When he saw the prices, his face suddenly changed. "Why would you buy these things? They are expensive and useless. You are too wasteful!"

Hazel was annoyed. What was wrong with this man? How could he judge a person he just met?

However, he was Fanny's friend after all, and she didn't want to embarrass him. Hazel took a deep breath and held back the anger.

"I am buying it to give as a gift," She said faintly. "And I'm not spending your money."

Hank said angrily, "You can't spend that much even if it is your money!"

#### Chapter 106: Buying Something For Boyfriend

Hank continued, "Our family has always been frugal. Money should be spent on the right things, something like this is just not practical. If you want to buy it, you can buy one for ten or twenty dollars on the internet. You are spending thousands of dollars on this kind of thing..."

Hazel was speechless.

Why would she think that this person was a psychopath? The fact that she bought something had nothing to do with him and his family ritual. Probably he was used to a frugal life and couldn't stand wasteful conduct? Even so, it was still unbearable.

"One of my neighbors, an old lady, has lived for ninety-nine years." Hazel couldn't help but interrupt him.

Hank was stunned. He asked awkwardly. "Does this have anything to do with what I said?"

"Does what I buy have anything to do with you?" Hazel said faintly.

Hank's face turned red, "You, you..."

Hazel turned to look at the counter. The clerk took out a tie clip from the counter and said, "Look at this one. It is the latest model in our store, trendy. You buy it for your boyfriend, and he will go crazy for it!"

That tie clip was really stunning, it has smooth lines that were simple yet stylish, and it was perfect for Joshua. Hazel fell for it the moment she set eyes on it.

"You are buying it for your boyfriend?" Hank was a little surprised. He seemed to be thinking about something.

Hazel nodded.

"To buy something for a boyfriend, of course, the more expensive, the better." Hank's attitude suddenly turned a hundred and eighty degrees. He said with satisfaction, "Women should give the best things to men. I think that the latest model is pretty good..."

Hazel's lips were twitching, and she increasingly felt that Hank was a psychopath. She ignored Hank and said faintly, "Help me pack this up."

This one was indeed a bit expensive, but Hazel could still afford it. After paying the bill, Hazel took the tie clip from the clerk. But she saw Hank staring at the box in her hand with a look of expectation.

Hazel raised her eyebrows. What's wrong with this man? Did he want to grab her bag, or was he thinking of grabbing her? She agreed to go shopping with Fanny, but now she really wanted Hank to disappear.

She held the gift steady and saw that Fanny hadn't returned yet. Hazel went to the corner and took out the phone, and called Fanny.

"Fanny, where are you?" Hazel asked.

"Ah, I have some trouble here." Fanny said in a panic, "Sorry, Hazel, please accompany my friend for a while, I will come over soon."

Hazel was speechless. Seeing Hank didn't follow her, she whispered, "Is your friend a psychopath? He is too annoying. Well, forget it. Fanny, I asked my friend to watch a movie with me. How about we let him wait for you here? I have to go now."

"No, no! That... I, I mean, you promised to go shopping with us, right?" Fanny said quickly, "We are also going to the cinema. You two just go to the cinema and wait for me. I will be there soon."

Hazel couldn't help but have some doubts. Why did Fanny stutter?

"That's it." Hazel said, "We are waiting for you at the cinema. But let me put it straight first. When we meet and get out of the cinema, we will go shopping separately, ok?"

Hazel really didn't want to see Hank anymore. Besides, today she had a date with Joshua and did not want to be disturbed.

After hanging up the phone, Hazel simply told Hank that Fanny asked them to go to the cinema to wait for her.

The cinema was not far from them, but the entire way, Hank talked about his family and what his future girlfriend would be like.

Hazel was so distraught by him even being there that she did not want to listen to him. However, she didn't interrupt him out of courtesy instead, she just nodded like she was listening.

At the cinema, Hank pointed to a film that was recently released. "I think this movie should be good. Let's watch it."

Hazel frowned. The film he chose was exactly what she and Joshua were going to watch. She had bought the tickets in advance, so she walked over to pick them up from the self-service ticket collector. She turned around, and Hank had his hand out for a ticket.

"What are you doing?" Hazel looked at him with surprise.

"Give me a ticket and go buy some popcorn and drinks," Hank ordered.

"You are sick." Hazel is speechless. "I bought the tickets. Why should I give it to you?"

"You bought two tickets for the two of us, right?" Hank said. "Hazel, Fanny arranged for us to meet each other today. I am very satisfied with you. But you are still somewhat unworthy of me..."

"Wait!" Hazel seemed to have been electrocuted. She looked at Hank incredulously, "You said that Fanny actually arranged for us to go on a blind date?"

No wonder Fanny had disappeared for such a long time. No wonder Hank scolded her for spending too much money when he just met her. She had wondered why he immediately changed his attitude when he heard Hazel was buying a gift for her boyfriend. Did Hank think it was for him?

Hazel felt like the Volcanoes in Yellowstone National Park had just erupted. She could almost exhale fire out of her mouth now!

Hank was still talking to himself, "We are talking about getting married now. I heard that your family is rich. Of course, I think you should afford the larger part when we buy the apartment..."

"Stop!" Hazel interrupted him quickly. "Mr. Flores, I think you got it wrong," Hazel said coldly. "I didn't know this was a blind date arranged by some brazen people. If I knew it from the beginning, I would never have agreed to come! But you are right, I really don't deserve a genius like you."

"You...! "

Hank was so angry. But Hazel raised her hand and interrupted him again, "The most important thing is, I have a boyfriend, and it is not you. Movie tickets, gifts are for him, not for you. And I am here today dating with my boyfriend!"

Hazel never thought about embarrassing him, but Hank was really disgusting.

Hank's face changed from pale white to red, he was embarrassed and infuriated with the situation. Her words were like a series of slaps slamming on his face! It turned out that he had just toured in a wonderland that did not exist.

Hank was embarrassed, and he yelled at her, "Hazel, it's your blessing that a man like me has a crush on you! How would anyone else want a woman like you? You said you have a boyfriend. Where is he? I don't believe it. Can he even compare to me?"

## Chapter 107: Apologize To Her

Hazel eventually understood Hank and Uncle Matt's family were equally disgusting. Suddenly, Hazel's eyes flickered, Joshua was walking across the crowd towards her. He was still so noble and distinguished even in the crowd.

"You want to see him? He's here." Hazel sighed with relief. She flew to Joshua and grabbed him by the arm. "This's my boyfriend. He's no match for you in shameless egotism."

"What's the matter?" Joshua asked her while gently putting her hair behind her ears.

Hank looked at Joshua and Hazel, astounded.

Joshua looked handsome and unconventional, with a touch of nobleness in his moves. Hank stood in front of him, feeling inferior to him in every aspect.

Hank now really looked totally defeated.

And Joshua and Hazel were so intimate to each other, clearly a couple in love.

Hank's heart was full of inferior anger. He pointed at Hazel and shouted, "Hey! What do you think your girlfriend is! She came out on a blind date with me. I don't like her at all, but she is still pestering me so that I can be a sexual partner to her! I bet a lot of guys have scored her..."

"Bang," Joshua punched Hank's face, the people around them who were in their own little worlds suddenly quieted down and began to watch what was happening in front of the cinema.

Hazel was shocked. She never thought the heart of a human could be so sinister!

Hank lost the feeling in half of his face, and his teeth were loosened a bit. A stream of heat rushed out of his nose, he reached out and touched it.

Looking at the blood on his fingers, Hank screamed, "blood, blood..."

Joshua grabbed his collars, coldly saying, "Apologize to her immediately!"

Hank said angrily, "I don't... ah!"

Joshua caught his arm and twisted it, the veins on Hank's forehead began to protrude out of his head.

"I apologize, I apologize!" Hank reluctantly said to Hazel, "I'm sorry!"

"Let him go!" Hazel frowned. Every second in the presence of Hank was making her sicker. Joshua let go, and Hank swiftly ran away. He looked at the two with hatred and shouted, "Just you wait. You have no idea what is waiting for you!"

"I am waiting," Joshua said faintly.

Hank left unwillingly as the people around them turned away continued on with their shopping.

Joshua turned to Hazel and asked her softly, "What happened?"

Hazel simply told him the things she underwent.



Joshua frowned, "I shouldn't have let him go."

"Forget it, it's disgusting to even look at him. It's better that he disappears than stays longer." Hazel said.

"Then forget him. Let's go watch the movie." Joshua took her hand. Hazel's uncle was so relentless, and it seemed that he had to teach them a lesson.

Suddenly, there was a gift box in his hands. Joshua looked at the box in surprise. "What is this?"

"For you," Hazel said with a smile.

Joshua was somewhat surprised. A gift from Hazel? After unpacking the box, Joshua saw the delicate tie clip.

"Like it?"

"I like it very much." Joshua twitched his lips. He was somewhat envious of Hazel. She could give him anything to make him happy, but he had to think of what she would like before giving her a gift.

"Very well," Hazel said happily. She took the initiative to hold his hand. "Let's go, let's go to the movies!"

Joshua smiled mysteriously while they bought a snack for the movie, Hazel wanted to hurry so they could get good seats, but when they walked into the cinema, she was stunned.

"How can there be no one here?" She asked, "It's vacation now..."

"I booked the cinema," Joshua said faintly.

Hazel was astounded, she knew this was something he could do, but she never expected it.

They sat down in the center row, and before the movie started, Joshua asked Hazel, "Do you like watching movies?"

"It's alright with me. The most important thing is watching them with the right guy..." Hazel whispered with a smile.

"Hmm?" Joshua raised his eyebrows slightly.

The voice of the last few words from Hazel was too low, he didn't hear it clearly.

"Nothing, nothing." Hazel hurriedly waved her hand.

Joshua took the phone and handed it to her. "Look at these pictures. Which style do you like?"

Hazel's finger moved slightly, flipping the picture on his mobile phone screen.

These pictures were interior decorations of rooms, but she had not discovered what these rooms were for.

"This one." Hazel pointed to one of the pictures. The style of the picture was warm and romantic, and she liked it very much.

"Okay." Joshua took the phone and sent the picture out.

"What are these?" Hazel asked curiously.

"I am going to renovate a room in Denmark Residence into a movie room. These are the renderings of the renovations I am looking at doing." Joshua explained, "If you want to watch a movie in the future, I can watch it with you at any time."

"..." Hazel was shocked and couldn't speak.

Just because she wanted to watch a movie, Joshua made a dedicated movie room for her. This kind of investment was nothing to him, but for him to think of her to such an extent was a bit abnormal.

"Joshua, why are you so good to me?" She asked gratefully, her voice trembling.

"Hazel, you still don't understand?" As the lights were turned off and the whole movie theatre went dark, Joshua gently touched her cheeks. "I love you. I want to look after you forever."

Confronting his deep, dark eyes, Hazel's heartbeat ramped up instantly. This kind of love language was lovely and sweet, filling all the voids in her heart.

She chuckled. "Joshua, the best luck I have had my entire life was meeting you."

"Hazel, luck is all mine." Joshua's eyes flickered, and he sealed her mouth with a kiss.

Hazel didn't struggle. She responded softly to his kiss.

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After watching the movie, Hazel planned to take Joshua to City S, but just as they were walking out of the cinema, a group of hooligans approached them.

"Brother Lee, that's them!" Hank spit in hatred.

#### Chapter 108: I Want To Stay With You

Hazel was speechless, she didn't expect that Hank would call a gang to come after them.

"Oh, what a nice girl she is!" The one called Brother Lee looked at Hazel with an obscene smile in his eyes.

Hazel shivered for a second as everyone around her and Joshua scattered, some of them appeared to be calling the police.

Joshua raised his eyebrows when he saw that Hazel was warming up her fingers, with a look of getting ready to fight, he jumped in front of her.

"What do you want?" Joshua asked faintly.

"Not so tough now, huh?" Hank said arrogantly. "It's not impossible for you to walk away from this. Apologize to me first and then let Hazel have a good time with us. Rest assured, although there are a lot of us, she will be returned to you in one piece!"

Several thugs behind him sneered in a wicked manner.

Joshua's expression grew more unconcerned, and he asked, "Do we have to be like this?"

"Of course!" Hank yelled, "Hazel, now you see how useless this pretty boy can be? He just sold you in a blink of an eye to protect himself."

Joshua suddenly put on a poker face and said, "Suit yourself."

Suddenly, several bodyguards appeared, and they immediately began to fight with Hank's gang. They were no match against the professional bodyguards, and they were soon beaten into submission.

The situation changed so quickly that Hank was stunned, he glanced in every direction, trying to find a way to escape, but Hazel noticed him. She snuck up behind him and kicked his leg, he was caught off guard and fell to the floor.

"Why are you running?" Hazel looked at him, "Not so tough now, huh?"

Hank was furious with Hazel for treating him the way she did in the store, and now, he thought he did not care about the situation.

He grabbed an army knife he had hidden in his pocket, jumped up from the floor, and shouted, "Get lost!"

Hazel did not let her guard down, especially when she saw the shining knife blade. When Hank swung at her, she dodged it, and before he could swing again, Joshua had a hold of the knife-wielding arm.

Hank only felt that his wrist was clamped by steel, and he screamed and dropped the knife on the ground.

"Who is behind you?" Joshua asked sharply.

"What, what?" Hank screamed.

Joshua's eyes became dark, was he being too suspicious? It could just be a coincidence, and maybe Hank just took out the knife to be able to escape.

Bodyguards had subdued several small punks. Brother Lee yelled, "Let go of me! Do you know who I am? You really got balls. I will call our boss to clean you up!"

"You don't have to call him. I will let you go," Joshua took out a note and quickly wrote down an address and handed it to Brother Lee. "This is my address. Just tell your boss to find me. I want to take this guy with us."

Brother Lee looked at Joshua with some confusion. Did he actually let them go? He was uneasy with the fearlessness that Joshua had in his eyes. Who was this guy? Why was he not afraid of them at all?

Brother Lee looked around, and he didn't want to stay any longer, neither did he want to alarm the police. He took the note and bluffed, "Just you wait! Let's go, boys!"

The little punks quickly disappeared. Hazel couldn't help but glare. "You just let them go?"

"They have suffered a loss and will definitely come back to me," Joshua said faintly.

"Why don't you send them to the police station?" Hazel was puzzled.

"Are you sure you want to send them to the police station? Your mother will know."

Hazel was thinking. Certainly, if they sent these little gangsters to the police station, Rachel would find out about their relationship. Joshua solved the problem in such a manner for her sake? Just because she didn't want her parents to know about their relationship, he sent them away.

Hazel's had a huge crush on Joshua for putting her wishes first.

"It seems that I can't accompany you today." Joshua took her hand, "Go, I will send you home first."

"I am going back to the hotel with you," Hazel said resolutely.

"Well?" Joshua raised his eyebrows and said, "Hazel, rest assured, I will solve it."

"I know." Hazel nodded. Even though it was in City S, Hazel also believed that Joshua had the ability to settle things like this. She insisted, "I want to stay with you."

It's better her parents never knew this story, in case they would be biased against Joshua. However, she had to do something to thank him, so she wanted to be with Joshua.

With a gentle smile on his lips, Joshua nodded. "Good."

The two returned to the hotel together, and Joshua booked the presidential suite on the top floor and asked the waiter to prepare a big meal in advance and send it to the bedroom. When they arrived, the meal was just being delivered to them.

Hazel sat down. When she just picked up the appetizing red wine and was about to take a drink when Joshua took the glass away.

"You drink this," Joshua said, smiling as he filled a glass of orange juice for her.

"I want to taste the red wine." Hazel looked at him, pleading.

"Okay," Joshua twitched his lips, "After drinking that, I won't send you home. And I don't guarantee what I will do to you."

Hazel's cheeks were slightly red, and she picked up the orange juice.

When she was about to eat, her phone rang, and to her surprise, the call was from Rachel.

She pressed the answer button, only to hear Rachel ask, "Hazel, your aunt Emma just called and said you bullied Fanny when you were shopping with her today. Is it true?"

Hazel was outraged, her uncle's family really was a bunch of weirdos. They actually made a complaint before she could.

She may have had some sympathy for Fanny, but after what she just experienced, that feeling was gone.

"Mom, that is bullshit!" Hazel angrily told Rachel how Fanny lied to her and how shameless Hank was. However, she did not mention the revenge Hank planned and the fight between Joshua and Hank.

"This family!" Rachel clenched her teeth. "I should really stop contacting them! Hazel, where are you now?"

"Mom, don't worry. I am with my friend!" Hazel glanced at Joshua and said with a little guilt.

"Please come home early and stay safe," Rachel said and hung up.

"Hazel, you eat before you leave." Joshua glanced at the phone. "I'm going out."

Hazel hurriedly said, "Are those people coming again? Let me go with you..."

## Chapter 109: Big Boss

"No, your intentions are honorable, but it is not right." Joshua calmly interrupted. "Besides, I don't want you to come into contact with this kind of thing."

Hazel was stunned, but her mother was a policewoman, so it would be better to get involved in such an occasion.

"Okay..." Hazel thought for a moment and said, "Joshua, if you can't deal with it, just call the police."

Joshua was somewhat stunned, but he smiled softly. Hazel was worried about him, and she no longer cared about disclosing their relationship to her parents. However, her parents seemed to be very nice, and Joshua did not want to leave them with a bad impression, so he had to handle this situation carefully.

"Believe me, Hazel," Joshua said with a smile. "I'll take care of it soon."

"Okay." Hazel nodded.

Joshua went into the living room and shut the door behind him.

Hank was there with the bodyguards watching him so he could not escape.

Joshua let the thugs go, but he took Hank back because he wanted to punish the guy who insulted Hazel. Hank began to tremble with fear when he saw Joshua. He bluffed out loud and shouted, "I, I tell you! Brother Lee will be looking for our boss soon! You should let me go before it's too late!"

Hank was in a panic, he was just a small-time character in the scheme of things. He already paid a lot of money to hire "Brother Lee," and the "Big Boss" had never been in touch with him and never would care about such a small character.

Joshua ignored Hank. He sat down on the sofa leisurely and folded his legs.

The doorbell rang, and the bodyguards opened the door.

Hank looked back, his face suddenly full of unbelievable joy, "Boss, here you are! That's the man..."

Before he had finished speaking, his smile froze. He saw clearly that the boss had come with "Brother Lee" tied up. The two men walked over to Joshua, and the Boss kicked Brother Lee in the legs causing him to fall onto his knees.

The Big Boss angrily said, "Shit! How dare you seek trouble with Master Joshua? Now apologize to Master Joshua!"

"Master Joshua, I'm sorry, I'm wrong!" Brother Lee said in a flurry, "But I was also deceived. It's him, Hank. Hank gave me some money and told me to come after you!"

Hank's face was already pale and horrified. Even his "Boss" respected Joshua in such a manner, now he knew he had offended someone who should not have been offended.

"Well, no need for such a polite apology." Joshua waved his hand indifferently. "Let's talk about what to do about it."

"What do you mean, Master Joshua?" Asked the Boss with a smile.

Joshua looked at Hank. "Just as he said, get some guys to play with him. Remember, return him in one piece."

Hank's legs went weak, and he fell to the ground. He shivered and said, "I'm wrong. Please let me go..."

Joshua looked at him indifferently. His deep eyes were cold and unemotional. "That's your idea, and I'm just going to do it for you."

The best way to punish such a man was to let him reap what he had sowed. Joshua wouldn't have been so cruel to Hank if he hadn't insulted Hazel.

"Master Joshua, you can rest assured. I'll give him a good time!" The Boss promised and made a gesture. The two little gangsters behind him carried Hank out of the room.

"So, is there anything else?" The Boss looked at Joshua nervously.

"If you do something for me, I'll forget what your men did today," Joshua said.

"Sure." The boss hastily agreed.

"This family owed money to another family." Joshua handed him Matt's information.

"You can think of a way to get them to pay it back as soon as possible and teach them a lesson along the way. I know you are capable of handling this."

"Of course! Consider it done, Master Joshua!"

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Hazel waited in the bedroom, she tried to eavesdrop by putting her head on the wall, but the sound insulation in the presidential suite was so good that she couldn't hear it clearly.

There was a phone ringing, Hazel looked around surprised, it was Joshua's cell phone ringing. He had walked out and left it lying on the table.

Hazel was debating if she should answer it, the phone kept ringing, so she walked over and picked up the phone.

It was a number Hazel did not recognize, she answered and asked, "Hello, are you looking for Joshua? He's not here right now."

Whoever was on the other end hung up when they heard Hazel's voice.

Did the caller have the wrong number?

Hazel was looking at the phone, frowning when Joshua quietly walked in.

"Have you handled it?" Hazel asked with a smile.

"Um." Joshua nodded.

"Your cell phone just rang." Hazel handed the phone to him. "After I answered it up, the person on the other end suddenly hung up."

Joshua took the phone and raised his eyebrows when he looked at the strange number. The number... belonged to Vanessa Young.

Why was she calling? She must have guessed that it was Hazel answering the phone and hung up.

Joshua was deep in thought when Hazel said, "Do you want to call back and see what's going on?"

"No need." Joshua smiled faintly. "It doesn't seem to matter since the other person hung up, if it were important, they would have said something."

"Oh, okay," Hazel said and looked at Joshua with her head tilted to the side.

"What's wrong?" He asked.

"When are you going back?" Hazel asked.

"Whenever you are going back." He said.

Hazel suddenly felt pressure, "No way..."

"Hazel, I just want to be with you," Joshua said gently. "Don't think too much, and don't be stressed. I can handle anything regarding the company from here."

Hazel breathed a sigh of relief, and suddenly she asked, "Do you always go out with bodyguards like you do today?"

Joshua lowered his eyes so Hazel would not see the look of insincerity in them.

These guys were not there to protect him but to secretly to protect Hazel.

However, he did not plan to tell Hazel that because he knew it would only stress her.

## Chapter 110: I Will Miss You

Joshua nodded, confirming that he did travel with the bodyguards, he did not like lying to Hazel, but he did not want to make her suspicious.

After dinner, Joshua took Hazel back to her parents' home. They stopped the car near Crowe' neighborhood so Hazel could walk the rest of the way, but as she was about to get out of the car, she saw Matt and his family leaving her house.

"Why are they here again?" Hazel could not help but frown.

"Maybe they came back to return the money," Joshua said lightly.

"If only that were true," Hazel said.

"Hazel, what are your plans for tomorrow?" asked Joshua eagerly, with some anticipation in his eyes.

"I have an appointment with my former classmate tomorrow, so I won't be able to stay with you," Hazel said regretfully, knowing what he was looking forward to.

"Is it a boy you once had a crush on?" Joshua said sourly.

"It's a girl!" Hazel smiled, "Mr. President, are you satisfied now?"

Joshua was somewhat embarrassed.

"Joshua." Hazel suddenly opened her mouth.

"Huh?" He looked at her in surprise.

"Give me two days," Hazel said firmly. "In two days, I'll be looking for you."

"That is to say, I can't see you for two days?"

"That's right." Hazel smiled and nodded. She reached out to open the car door. "See you for now."

Joshua suddenly caught her waist and kissed her lips.

"I will miss you." He said quietly.

"It's just two days..." Hazel was moved and amused. "Rest assured, I will give you a pleasant surprise at that time."

"What kind of surprise?" Joshua asked in surprise.

"I can't tell you now. Otherwise, It's not a surprise."

"Very well." Though reluctant, he still answered yes.

When Hazel got home, she found her uncle's family did come and pay back the money. And they didn't complain about it, which surprised Harry and Rachel.

However, the family had framed Hazel today. Even if they returned the money, Harry and Rachel did not plan to have any more contact with them.

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Two days later, in the early morning, Joshua stood by the window of the presidential suite, looking down at the sights of City S with some hesitation.

If he called Hazel now, would she think he was pushing her?

Suddenly, his cell phone rang, and he was surprised that it was Hazel.

He did not want to seem eager, so he waited a moment and then answered with a casual tone.

"Good morning!" Hazel's crisp voice came from the phone receiver with a touch of overwhelming joy.

Joshua felt warm all over, and he suddenly had a strange feeling. He turned and walked towards the door. "Do you remember what you promised me?" he asked.



"Of course, I said I wanted to surprise you." Hazel said happily, "Do you want to know what surprise it is?"

"Let me guess." Joshua said with his hands resting on the doorknob, "Are you outside the door now?"

When the door opened, Hazel stood in the doorway with a surprised look. She was smiling and asked, "You, you... How did you know I was here? "

Joshua smiled lightly, "Great minds think alike."

He just had a hunch that Hazel was outside the door. And he was right.

"I wanted to surprise you." sighed Hazel.

"I'm really surprised." Joshua smiled a little. Suddenly, he asked, "Why are you carrying your suitcase?"

"I told my parents I had something to do and need to go back to school earlier." Hazel smiled. "So, now I can go back to Imperial Capital with you. That should be a surprise, right?"

Joshua smiled happily.

"Hazel, I'm happy." Joshua took her suitcase and looked at her with dark eyes, "You really are determined?"

While Joshua was hiding in her bedroom, he felt the deep connection between Hazel and her parents, but now she lied to her parents for him again.

"Well, it's decided." Hazel nodded. "But this is the last time!"

"Okay." Joshua smiled, "Next year, I'll go back to your house, honestly."

Hazel's cheeks turned red.

The two returned to Imperial Capital on Joshua's private jet. After getting off the plane, Hazel was somewhat dizzy.

"Why so listless?" Joshua touched her forehead, "Are you tired?"

"No." Hazel shook her head. She looked at him in amazement. "I was just surprised. You're usually so low-key, but you attach importance to the quality of life. Your private jet is so luxurious, and I'm still a little shocked."

Joshua became deeper.

Suddenly he said, "My parents said they wanted to give their daughter the best things in the world. I'm glad you like it."

Unfortunately, his parents died, filled with guilt before they found Hazel. He had personally prepared this private jet just for her; it all belonged to her, and she deserved to have the best. That's what he did for his parents.

Hazel was shocked. Joshua sometimes liked to say things that she didn't quite understand.

"Did you mean that your parents actually prepared the plane for you? But they preferred a daughter, and they didn't expect you to be a son?" She guessed.

Joshua smiled, "I was just joking. Don't think about it. Come on, Isaac asked us to get together."

Hazel didn't bother stressing over what Joshua had said.

Joshua took her to a private club in the capital, where his friends were waiting in the luxury box of the club.

As the two of them pushed the door open and walked in, Isaac Anderson winked as he approached Hazel affectionately. "Hazel, you are here too?"

"Well." Hazel nodded. Isaac's enthusiasm was always too much for her.

"Joshua, you're really sneaky." Isaac said bitterly, "No wonder you weren't there yesterday. It turned out you went to pick up Hazel."

"I didn't pick her up," Joshua said lightly.

"Where have you been?" Isaac asked curiously.

"I'm just coming back with Hazel." Joshua flicked his lips and smiled triumphantly.

"Holy! You've advanced to the stage of meeting the parents?" Isaac said, stunned. He said gloomily, "I knew I shouldn't have called you. You are here to give us a public display of affection on Christmas vacation!"