

Midnight 11

Volume 2

Chapter 11: Give Me A Break

"You said you don't know what Hazel is talking out, right?" Ariel sneered, "How come you suddenly know about the content of that post so clearly?"

"Give me a break. That post was so popular, so it's natural everyone knows what happened!" Kyla glanced at them with a scornful look, "And I did show someone some respect because I did not disclose the name of that heroine!"

"Kyla, don't say I didn't give you a chance." Hazel took out the phone unsympathetically and said, "Maybe we should get the police to play with us."

"Oh, Hazel, do you think the police will care about that little thing of yours?" Kyla snorted.

"Kyla, the police are not as useless as you think." Hazel said coldly, "The number of hits of that post has exceeded 5,000. And with what you did to my dress, your post is subjective and malicious. You clearly knew the content is wrong and deliberately released it. I will sue your journalism major friend for libel action. Do you believe he will protect you when facing the jury?"

Kyla's face suddenly got very panicky. She said with a guilty conscience, "Stop, stop bluffing already!"

"You are really an idiot when it comes to law! I'm afraid that even a vampire won't suck your blood because they don't want to be infected by your inferior IQ-gene and become senseless!" Hazel sneered, "You think I'm bluffing? Do you think your boyfriend here will think I'm bluffing?"

Kyla looked at Derek and saw him nod at what Hazel said out of fear.

"O—Ok! Now you just go ahead and sue me! You took off your dress by yourself to seduce people. Why would you say I did something to your dress?" Kyla struggled, "I want to sue you for libel too! Let's see who is afraid!"

Hazel turned on a poker face. There was no meaning to continue the conversation anymore.

She unlocked the phone screen and was about to call the police.

Before she dialed on the phone screen, a group of policemen came in from the classroom door.

The classroom had been silent since Hazel arrived, and now watching the police come in, no one dared to make a sound.

"Who is Kyla?" the police asked.

Everyone looked at Kyla, like watching a caged animal.

Hazel was a little startled.

Why did the police come before she called?

"Please come with us." The police came to Kyla.

"By why?!" Kyla became anxious instantly.

She pointed at Hazel in a panic. "Do you believe her nonsense? It's none of my business!"

"The reason why we came to look for you has nothing to do with this student." The police continued after giving Hazel a look, "It was the Denmark Group who reported it. They found out you had ruined a \$5,000 dress and made a fool of a woman in the audition. The security officer in charge gathered information by investigating the security footage and called the police. Please cooperate with our inquiry."

Kyla's face turned pale, and she slumped in her chair as if the life was frightened out of her.

Hazel was a bit stunned.

She did not expect that the Denmark Group would investigate the incident and call the police before she did.

Kyla was taken away by the police. From Hazel's arrival to Kyla's departure, there were pictures constantly being taken.

It was a dramatic scene for bystanders, and the ending could be called a stroke of genius. No one had expected that Kyla would end up being taken away by the police.

The story was quickly posted to the school forum, and the previous post was instantly reversed.

After all, the Denmark Group called the police and found out that Kyla had been deceitful and destructively played, which was better than any way she had to dispel rumors.

Hazel was still in a trance as she walked out of the classroom.

She had thought that even if she really punished Kyla this time, others would very likely believe the rumors instead of denying them. But it turned for the best... was it actually solved so easily?

"Haha, Hazel, look, you've got a lot of fans all of a sudden!" Pointing to a post on her mobile phone, Ariel said. "Everyone praises you for being stunning like a queen when you were mad at Kyla."

"Haha." Hazel smiled unconsciously. If she hadn't been pushed, she wouldn't have known she could be so talkative.

"But it's really thanks to my Prince Charming this time!" Ariel put away her phone and said. "It would have been complicated if he hadn't called the police."

Hazel agreed, but she was a little uncomfortable with Joshua Denmark's name because she always remembered that "fake Joshua Denmark."

"This should have nothing to do with him?" Hazel said. "Maybe the people in his company are rather responsible?"

"Hazel!" Ariel was angry instantly. "Be grateful! Even though it's my Prince's staff, it is also because he has trained them well!"

"Well, well, it's my fault," Hazel laughed and said.

Her greatest fear had been resolved, so she was naturally in a good mood and wouldn't argue with Ariel. Besides, she really appreciated Joshua Denmark's help.

No sooner had they left the building than a man in a business suit stood in front of them.

"Miss Hazel Crowe." The man said respectfully. "I'm Larry Joseph, the person in charge of the preliminary selection for surrogate mother in Denmark Group. I'm sorry you were frightened by the dress incident, but our president wants to meet with you to apologize."

Hazel was stunned.

Joshua Denmark wanted to meet her? What was happening?!

He actually wanted to personally apologize to her because of a dress incident. Why did she feel he... was too nice?

"You, you, you..." Ariel was completely shocked, holding Hazel's arm tightly. "Is the president you're mentioning Joshua Denmark?"

"Yes," Larry said politely.

"Can I, can I follow her?" Ariel asked excitedly.

"I'm afraid not." He said with regret. "The president will meet Miss Crowe alone."

Hazel came to her senses.

She and Ariel had seen this person in charge on the day of the preliminary selection, so he wasn't a fraud. But... she really did not care to meet Joshua Denmark.

Chapter 12: Her Luck Had Been Running Out Lately

Although she had a somewhat better impression of him, she had a vague sense of rejection in her heart. He was so perfect that he didn't seem to be true.

"Thank you very much, and thank your president very much." Hazel smiled faintly. "You've helped me a lot. I am not upset about the dress incident. As for meeting him, it's not necessary. After all, it's not..."

"Yes! Yes!" Ariel gave Hazel a quick shove and consented to the meeting for her. "Our Hazel would like to meet Mr. Denmark!"

"Ariel!" Hazel gazed at her helplessly.

"Hazel! It's Joshua, Joshua Denmark! Shouldn't you go and thank him in person for what he has done for you?" Ariel said, her eyes shining.

"Even if you don't like him, you can introduce him to me after that! I'm alone! By the way, be sure to keep Summer a secret. Of course, the less competition in a love rivalry like this, the better!"

Hazel almost started choking. What kind of friends did she have?

"Come with me then, and I'll drive you to meet the president." Larry pointed to a Benz business car parked nearby.

Hazel still wanted to refuse, but Ariel pushed her all the way to the car.

Larry helped her open the door, and Hazel had to get in the car, helpless.

Joshua Denmark had helped her. At least she should thank him in person. That wasn't too much.

She felt a little nervous as she was being driven to meet Mr. Denmark. What kind of person... would the legendary Joshua Denmark be?

They went to a Chinese restaurant, and Larry took Hazel to a private room.

Hazel went in, but the room was empty.

She asked in surprise. "Mr. Joseph, why isn't Mr. Denmark here?"

"I'm sorry, Miss Crowe. Just give me a moment, please," Larry said apologetically. "There's a message from the president's secretary that there was a traffic jam while he was on his way here, but he will be here in about ten minutes. Would you like to order?"

"No." Hazel smiled politely. "I'll just wait here."

Larry left the room. Hazel waited a moment, then she looked at the time and decided to go to the bathroom.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw a man standing at the door as if he had just arrived.

He was good-looking and even handsome, with a bit of charm to his face. He belonged in the category of the pretty boy, but he was still masculine.

"Are you Joshua Denmark?" Hazel was more or less surprised because he was handsome and unexpectedly young.

Isaac Anderson looked at Hazel in bewilderment.

He was here for Joshua. When he called Joshua's secretary, he knew that he had booked a meal there, so he went straight there, but there was a woman instead?

Joshua was famous for not being close to a woman. But was he actually dating a woman?!

This was much more unusual than when he held the Surrogacy Competition!

But she actually didn't know Joshua? A smile suddenly curved Isaac's lips.

"You are..." It looked as if he was thinking.

Hazel didn't know that Isaac was misleading her on purpose. Because of her preconceptions, she was certain that he was Joshua.

"I'm Hazel Crowe," she said, with a smile.

At the corner of the hallway, a woman in an enchanting outfit looked shocked to see Hazel.

When she realized it was really her, she pulled out her phone with a snicker and pointed the camera at Hazel and Isaac.

"Thank you very much for today," Hazel said gratefully.

It was Joshua who had invited Hazel, but it was she who wanted to express her thanks?

Isaac was more convinced that Joshua and the woman in front of him must have some secret!

"Hazel, what a coincidence to see you here!"

A charming voice suddenly called out. Isaac disappointingly turned his eyes from Hazel and turned to see the charming woman walking towards them.

Hazel couldn't help but frown.

She really wondered whether her doomsday was coming. Her luck had been running out lately.

It was none other than Kyla Lee's friend, Karla Lee.

Of course, since she was a good friend of Kyla Lee, the relationship between her and Hazel was horrific.

"How has your business been recent?" Karla had a mischievous look in her eyes, with an innocent expression. "Have you earned much? I am a bit short of money. Can you lend me some?"

"Business?" Isaac asked surprisingly.

"Well, don't misunderstand what I am saying, I never said Hazel is doing anything dishonest," Karla chuckled. "She has just brought different boyfriends here and asked them to order some expensive wine. She's not a bartender or anything like that, and I don't know whether... they were doing something else."

She could not believe that Karla actually said that she was a bartender and mocked Hazel for being a prostitute.

However, it was Joshua who invited her here today, and he would not believe Karla.

She had miscalculated, and Hazel was happy to watch her performance.

"You sell wine here?" Isaac asked in amazement.

"Oh, Hazel, is this your new client? I thought he was your friend?" Karla said, pretending she had understood. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said so much."

She said she was sorry, but she didn't mean it, instead, she seemed to be very content.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Isaac frowned.

Hazel looked at him in surprise. What did he mean?

Karla was smug and looked at Isaac with anticipation. This handsome guy was actually with Hazel? How was Hazel good enough to date him? He should dump her!

Just at that moment, Isaac stopped the passing waitress and asked, "What's the most expensive wine you've got?"

The waitress was stunned.

Before she could answer, she saw Isaac wave his hand and impatiently say, "Well, you don't have to tell me. As long as the price is higher than five figures, give me a bottle of each!"

All three women were completely stunned.

This man was intentionally trying to embarrass her! Karla was humiliated and angry.

Chapter 13: Didn't You Take Off My Pants?

She yelled at him in disbelief. "Are you a fool? Didn't you hear me? Hazel came to you to trick you into buying expensive wine!"

"I see." Isaac looked at her sarcastically. "I have a lot of money, and I am a fool. I like to spend money amusing Hazel. Do you have any objections? Oh, by the way, if you really have an objection, keep it to yourself."

"You, you..." Karla was so irritated that she couldn't speak. She just stood there pointing at Isaac.

Then she said, infuriated with shame, "Unacceptable!" as she left in a huff.

"Thank you for helping me out," Hazel said with a smile. "But do you still need the wine?"

"Yes, why not?" Isaac grinned and curled up his lip. "Joshua has a lot of money, and he's a fool."

Since it was Joshua's treat, he didn't need to pay for it even if he ordered more wine. Why not order it?

Hazel looked at him in astonishment. How could anyone say that about himself?

"Are you sure you want to talk to me here?" Isaac said.

They had been standing outside the door since they met Karla.

Hazel came to her senses and quickly moved out of his way.

They sat down at the table, and Isaac generously ordered several expensive dishes.

Hazel quickly stopped him. "That's enough. Don't order anymore."

"Why?" Isaac looked at her curiously.

"I can't eat that much food." She frowned.

Looking at her serious face, he was stunned. How could this little girl be so funny?

"Well, it's up to you." He closed the menu, his eyes twinkling. "Is that woman your friend?"

"No." She cocked her eyebrows. "We're just classmates."

"Oh?" He then asked, "Why is she here?"

"I don't know. I don't know her very well." She didn't know Isaac wanted to get something out of her, so she answered truthfully. "We have fewer classes in our senior year. Maybe she has a part-time job here."

Hazel was still a student? He felt even more surprised.

"Then why did you allow her to bully you and not defend yourself?" He frowned slightly.

"I'm not good at arguing with people," She said seriously. "I'm good at fighting."

"Are you still able to fight?" He couldn't help laughing. How could such a lovely girl fight with others? He didn't believe it at all.

"Yes, she is."

A voice said from outside the room as the door opened.

Hazel stiffened instantly. She turned her head in disbelief and looked toward the door.

She could never forget the voice that had made her so anxious.

Joshua could not help frowning when he saw that Isaac was also there. He suddenly had a bad feeling deep inside. He took out his cell phone and sent a message.

"Why, why are you here?!" Hazel jumped to her feet and looked at Joshua like she saw a ghost.

Isaac stared at them with curiosity.

It turned out Hazel had met Joshua, but she didn't know his name. What on Earth had happened between them?

"I asked you out. Why wouldn't I be here?" Joshua raised his eyebrows.

"What? You asked me out?" Hazel looked at Isaac. "It's clear that Mr. Denmark asked me out!"

"Do you think he's Joshua?" Joshua looked at Isaac with a smirk. Sure enough, it seemed like wherever went, there was something cruel going on.

"Of course, he is! You did not expect me to meet the real person, did you?!" Hazel looked a bit more annoyed. She turned to Isaac. "Mr. Denmark, this man snuck into the studio yesterday. He... he is a scoundrel!"

"Oh?" Joshua's eyes flashed. "What did I do to make you think I'm a scoundrel?"

"You, you..." Hazel bit her lip in anger.

She was not good at arguing with people, and what's worse is that what had happened yesterday made her even more stressed.

Isaac watched with extreme pleasure. There must be something fishy going on between these two!

"What's the matter with me?" Joshua questioned, with a dignified expression on his face. "It was because you took off my pants that I took off your skirt. Finally, you left in my clothes."

"What, what nonsense?!" Hazel immediately got upset.

Why did he say this so matters so casually as if there was something between them?

"Poo —" Isaac, who was drinking water, shot it out of his mouth.

Did he get it wrong?

Joshua, who had always been so serious with his speech and manners, was actually teasing a little girl? And he said they took off each other's clothes or something. Were the two...

"Isn't that so?" Joshua raised his eyebrows. "Didn't you take off my pants?"

"They, they didn't happen on the same day at all!" Hazel's face was red with anger.

"I didn't say that." Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners, with a vague smile.

Isaac choked and coughed. This little girl was really modest and was just being played by Joshua. It was clear that the more she tried to explain it, the more she could not explain it clearly, and it would be more misleading.

Hazel was aching to hit someone now! It was a disappointment that... she could not outsmart him. She felt completely helpless and frustrated!

Taking a deep breath, she looked at Isaac and said, "Mr. Denmark, please get him out of here."

"I told you he's not Joshua." Joshua came to her and quietly pulled out the chair. "I am."

"If you don't leave, I'll call the police!" She took a few steps back as if she was dodging some terrible virus.

"You scared the little girl," Isaac finally could breathe evenly and said with a smirk. "Why don't you leave?"

"Isaac." Joshua cocked his eyebrows.

He had been surprised that Hazel, who wasn't stupid but maybe she was a little naive, would firmly believe that Isaac was him. It looked like Isaac had been trying to pretend to be him.

"What I said is the truth." Isaac's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. "Hazel's really afraid of you. Why don't you go? If you have anything to say, just let me tell Hazel."

Chapter 14: I Never Said I Was Joshua

Joshua's heart could not help but sink.

Isaac's word 'Hazel' and his particularly gentle attitude toward her gave him a bad feeling.

"You don't seem to want to clarify it now?" His eyes became deep.

"Clarify what?" Isaac played fool.

"Fine," Joshua spoke calmly and appeared relaxed instead.

Noticing he was so calm, Isaac felt nervous. Joshua was not easy to get agitated. And, the calmer he was, the more trouble there would be.

The door banged open, and a woman with a beautiful face came in, her eyes red.

"Isaac Anderson!" The woman looked at him with grief and indignation.

Isaac looked at the woman in horror like a mouse seeing a cat. "How did you know I was in here?"

Hazel was stunned. She looked at Isaac in surprise. "Aren't... aren't you Joshua? You lied to me?"

"Hazel, I didn't lie to you," Isaac hurriedly explained. "I never said I was Joshua."

Hazel was annoyed.

What was that?

He didn't say he was Joshua, but he didn't say he wasn't! When she recalled back, every word of Isaac seemed to have been trapping and misleading her deliberately!

The woman came close to Isaac and grabbed his arm. "You, asshole! Scum! We're engaged, and you said you would go with me for the abortion, but you're here lying a little girl! You are a monster!"

"What abortion?!" Isaac's face went pale with fear. "Only our families agreed on the engagement. I never did! Besides, why is your abortion was related to me?!"

"The child is yours!" said the woman, with a sad, angry look on her face. "Are you not going to be responsible?"

"Come on, let's make it clear!" Isaac, with a dark look on his face, then he pulled the woman out of the room.

"Look, he's a liar," Joshua looked at Isaac's back, a smile slightly curving his lips. "And he's a scum and swindler who is unwilling to be responsible for his fiancée. Stay away from him."

The incident had happened so fast that Hazel hadn't come to her senses yet.

What he had said was a little reasonable, but... he was actually Joshua.

All sorts of feelings like... embarrassment, guilt, vigilance, doubt, and fear, came to mind.

Noticing that she was still keeping her distance from him, Joshua raised his eyebrows. "Still don't believe me? Should I call Larry in to testify?"

"... Unnecessary." She said very reluctantly. "That... Thank you for the dress incident."

"You mean I took off your dress?" He grinned.

"No! I mean, you found out who ruined my dress!" She went crazy.

Was he sick? Why did he always like to think things ambiguously?

"Just 'thank you'?" His eyes flickered.

"What do you want?" She stared at him anxiously.

"Sit down and have dinner." There was a little bit of evil in his smile. "Or... do you want to have me?"

Why did she think his every word was nasty? Hazel was sad.

"No, need for dinner," she said, carefully moving toward the door. "Now that I have expressed my thanks, I'll be leaving..."

His eyes dimmed, he opened his mouth quietly. "I was looking to see today for something else. Dinner is incidental."

"What is it?"

"To meet someone."

"Whom?" she asked. The next moment, quickly, she said, "No way!"

"Are you sure?" His eyes flashed a convincing smile. "You beat him up for no reason yesterday. You really won't apologize to him?"

In an instant, she paused, uncertain. She hit the wrong person yesterday and then ran away. It was quite immoral. She should apologize.

Feeling embarrassed, she said, "Let's go now. I don't have to have dinner..."

"The dishes have been ordered. How wasteful would that be?" He said, unruffled.

Visiting Jaxson was just an excuse. It was true that he wanted to get Hazel to stay for dinner.

She became more uncertain. She thought for a long time and finally sat down, keeping her distance from him.

"Alright... By the way, why hasn't that man come back?"

Seeing her looking toward the door with anticipation, he somehow felt uncomfortable.

"He won't come back," he spoke softly.

"How do you know that?" She looked at him in wonder.

Of course, he knew it.

Joshua had texted Isaac's 'fiancée' before he entered the room.

And he specifically told her not to hurt Hazel but to show her Isaac's true self'.

"Didn't they say they were going to have an abortion?" Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners.

"Oh," she said, the look of awareness did not fade from her face.

The waiters knocked on the door, then came in, serving the wine and food that Isaac had ordered.

Joshua raised his brows as he looked at the bottles of wine on the table.

"Did you order them?" He looked at her.

"Not me." She quickly shook her head. "Mr. Anderson did. You can cancel them."

He frowned slightly. Why did Isaac order so much wine for no reason? It looked like something had happened, but Hazel was unwilling to tell him.

"No," he said to the waiters. "These drinks are on Isaac Anderson's account."

He and Isaac were both regular customers, and all the waitresses recognized them, so they immediately consented to it.

"Oh my..." She couldn't help laughing.

With this smile, the tension in the room eased immediately.

His face softened a little, and he looked at her surprised. "Is that so funny?"

She nodded. "You and Anderson, Anderson..."

"Isaac Anderson."

"Yeah. You're supposed to be friends, aren't you?" she said, amused. "But you actually play tricks on each other?"

"Who hasn't had a few bad friends?" He was more or less defenseless.

"That's right." She agreed and nodded. "My bad friends hurt me..."

"They hurt you?" His eyes flickered.

"It wasn't really hurting," she quickly explained.

"Mm," he said and looked at her gently. "Aren't you afraid of me anymore?"

She was instantly speechless.

She was a little afraid of Joshua. After all, he was like her Nemesis, and she could do nothing to him.

But just now... when she saw that Joshua set Isaac up, she suddenly felt that although Joshua was evil, he was at least a normal person and was not so terrifying.

But she didn't want to further her relationship with him at all!

Chapter 15: Be Careful

She clutched her chopsticks, exhaled irritably, and ate her food in silence.

He was helpless. Hazel's disgust towards him was more dreadful than he had imagined.

But it didn't matter. He could take his time.

After dinner, Hazel reluctantly got into Joshua's car.

"If you don't want to go, I can take you back to the school. Shall we visit him some other day?" Joshua proposed.

He thought it might be a good idea, that way, he would have another reason to ask her out again.

"No..." she gritted her teeth and said as if she were to die a martyr's death. "I did something wrong, and I'll have to face it sooner or later. Let's go today!"

When they arrived at the hospital, Hazel bought a fruit basket from the gift shop.

Upon reaching Jaxson's room, she put the fruit basket on the table and apologized, nervously and tense.

"Mr. Hunk, I'm really sorry for what happened the other day..."

Jaxson was speechless.

His injuries were minor, but Joshua insisted that he be hospitalized. He didn't understand. It turns out that Joshua was trying to find out who had beaten him up and get her to apologize to him?

The president was really kind to his employees. Jaxson was deeply touched.

He didn't forget that this woman had intended to beat up their president. He must help the president vent his anger!

"I remember it wasn't you who have beaten me," Jaxson said coldly. "Why are you apologizing?"

"I was involved in beating you, Mr. Hunk. I was the mastermind behind it all," Hazel said awkwardly. "In fact, my target was not you that day. It was all a misunderstanding..."

"Misunderstanding?" Jaxson kept a poker face. "If it was a misunderstanding, were you right to hit someone? You are young, but why are you trying to solve problems with your fists? You're so deceitful to apologize, I don't..."

"Cough, cough." Joshua coughed a little and looked at Jaxson sternly.

Jaxson was a little confused. Why did Joshua seem unhappy as he helped him reprimand Hazel Crowe?

"I don't, I don't..." Jaxson stuttered for a long time before he finally hesitantly said, "I don't mind?"

Joshua's face softened a little. He nodded to Jaxson. "Hazel, Jaxson isn't mean. Look, he accepted your apology. Right? Jaxson?"

"Yes, yes!" Jaxson replied quickly.

Hazel was still a little apologetic, and she continued asking, "Mr. Hunk, I understand how angry you are. After all, you were beaten up for no reason. Shall I come and visit you each day until you are discharged?"

Jaxson was shocked. He had felt his body stiffen with the cold glare from Joshua's eyes! How dare he let Hazel come to visit him every day? Wasn't he tempting fate?

"No, no," he said quickly. "I suffered minor injuries. I'll be out of the hospital tomorrow. Don't come!"

Hazel was startled for a bit. "Mr. Hunk, are you still angry..."

"He isn't angry," Joshua said. "He just wants to have a rest. Hazel, wait outside the door for me. I have to talk to him about work."

"Yes, yes, I'm not angry, really!" Jaxson echoed his words.

Hazel nodded. "Then I will leave."

After she walked out of the room, Jaxson asked with a little curiosity. "President, this is..."

"The future wife of the president," Joshua said softly.

Jaxson coughed and choked.

Oh, gosh! Did he hear that right?

Was it the future wife of the president who had just apologized to him?

Fortunately, he didn't insist that she apologize, or he would have been the one tempting fate.

But... why did Joshua suddenly like this girl? He never joked. If he said it was his future wife, it must be.

Hold on, Hazel... was that Hazel Crowe the president had asked him to look for?

Jaxson suddenly understood. It looked like Joshua really liked Hazel.

"By the way, don't eat the fruit," Joshua said. "I'll have it taken away later."

"..." Jaxson almost burst into tears, thinking that Joshua believed he was romantically looking at her.

He had thought Joshua was paying attention to him when he insisted that he be hospitalized. Who knew that Joshua only wanted to chase a girl? Besides, he was so obsessed with her that he wasn't even willing to leave him the fruit basket!

Hazel walked out of the hospital and flagged down a passing taxi.

Just as Hazel was about to get into the car, a hand reached out and closed the door.

Bewildered, she looked back and saw Joshua's deep eyes.

Waving the taxi away, he said in a deep voice, "Didn't I say I'd take you back?"

"But I didn't say yes." She took a few steps back, uncomfortably.

His eyes became very serious. The next moment, he stretched and pulled her into his arms. "Be careful!"

When a car sped past her, she could not help feeling a twinge of fear.

Leaning against Joshua's chest, she smelt the faint scent of his cologne on the tip of her nose, a characteristic masculine scent.

She pushed him away.

He caught her by the wrist. "Why aren't you more cautious near the road? How can I allow you to go back alone? Get in the car."

"I..." She tried to defend herself, but he had urged her into the car.

Sitting in the car, Hazel was feeling disheartened.

"Hazel," Joshua said, his eyes flashing as he held the steering wheel. "Do you hate me that much?"

"Yes!" She nodded seriously.

"Why?"

She felt very uncomfortable and angry that he even had the nerve to ask her that.

"You hurt my friend!"

"Didn't I say it was a misunderstanding?" He smiled a little, "But you clearly hurt me after I had saved someone."

She was a little embarrassed. Come to think of it, the truth was indeed what he said.

"But you, you kissed me!" She lowered her head, and her voice trailed off. It was her first kiss.

"What did you want me to do? Spank you?" He smiled.

She was both ashamed and angry. How could this man enjoy teasing her so much? He was really overly repulsive!

"Well, even if it was a misunderstanding, what about yesterday?" She clenched her teeth.

Chapter 16: She Acted Like A Little Girl

"Didn't I help you out yesterday?" he said softly.

"What help?" She freaked out. "Who would help like that? You took me to another room and took my clothes off... If I had not run out of there as fast as I did, who knows what you would have done?"

The smile on the corners of his lips softened a little.

He had really been afraid she would keep it in her heart because she was too shy to mention it. If so, there would always be a gap between them.

It was great that she was willing to speak out, then his explanation would be more convincing to her.

"I just think the birthmark on your chest is very special, so I want to see it clearly." He wasn't trying to hide it from her. "I'm sorry that I scared you."

She was stunned. Yesterday all he had wanted was to see her birthmark clearly? Come to think of it, he didn't seem to do anything out of line.

"Why didn't you just say that?" She asked questioningly.

"What do you want me to say?" He opened his mouth gently. "Did you want me to ask, 'Miss, your birthmark is very special. Could you show me your chest'?"

"Poo~" She snorted with laughter, amused.

If another man had said it, she would have thought he was shallow. But when he said this, he had a serious poker face, which made her feel amused.

His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. "Would you believe that?"

"No." She thought for a bit and shook her head in the end.

"Hazel, do you still hate me?" he asked.

She struggled for a while before she still nodded.

Joshua had helped her a lot. Her feelings for him were not so much dislike as resistance to his approach. She didn't know why.

She had a gut feeling that he was very dangerous and she should keep away from him.

Joshua was helpless to some degree. The misunderstanding between them had all been cleared up. Why did Hazel still hate him? Suddenly a thought flashed through his mind.

"Or because of that kiss?" He mused. "Was that your first kiss?"

She felt both shy and angry.

She turned her head in anger. "No."

"Then you've won," he chuckled, "because that was my first kiss."

"How is that possible?!" She looked at him in surprise.

He was such a good kisser... She could tell him that, though.

But he seemed to have guessed what she was going to say. He said, "Hazel, men can always learn in some way."

She was shy, angry, and annoyed. Why did Joshua always like to tease her?

Looking out of the window, she cried as if she had found an escape route, "All right, stop here!"

"We are not in front of your school yet." He frowned. "I'll take you to the dorm..."

"Never!" She quickly refused. "Your car is too conspicuous. If I go to school in such a nice car, I don't know what rumors others will spread. Don't mess up my quiet college life!"

"Ok." He parked his car on the side of the road.

After she got out of the car, she saw Joshua get out and follow her.

"Why are you following me?" she asked, confused.

"To make sure you get back safely," he said naturally. "My car is conspicuous, but rest assured, my whole being is inconspicuous."

"..." She was speechless. How could he be inconspicuous?

He was handsome and dignified in good conscience, and his whole being had a charming temperament similar to that of a male god. They would definitely be the focus when they walked onto the campus.

She was still thinking of how to say no when she heard someone saying her name, "Hazel Crowe!"

When she looked up, she couldn't help but frown. It wasn't someone important who stopped her. It was Derek Sanchez.

Looking at Joshua standing next to Hazel, Derek questioned her in exasperation, "Who is he? And, what is your relationship?"

Her facial expression was full of anger, she could not stand him questioning her in this manner.

However, before she could speak, Joshua's eyes twinkled, and he suddenly put his arm over her shoulder.

"You..." Hazel was shy and anxious, subconsciously trying to dodge him.

"Be good." He squeezed her arm lightly and whispered in her ear, "I'll help you get rid of this man."

She was a little startled.

Joshua looked at Derek defiantly. "Can't you see what our relationship is?"

Derek was unwilling to accept it.

Hazel didn't want him before, but she didn't have another boyfriend, either.

He could at least console himself with the fact that she must have regretted not being with him, and that was why she didn't date other men.

But the man in front of him was different.

Hazel was charming, but she was always a little heartless in front of him. But in front of this man, she acted like a little girl.

"What nonsense?" Hazel stared at Joshua angrily.

"I didn't say anything." He looked innocent.

"Come on, why are you looking at me?" She asked impatiently.

"Well, Hazel, I went to the police station to try and bail Kyla out of jail, but they wouldn't let her go. Do you really want to sue her?" Derek was dismal.

Hazel gave Joshua a look.

Derek's family was well-off, but he still couldn't save Kyla Lee. It looked like Joshua Denmark had told the police something.

"Yeah, I'm going to sue her." Hazel nodded, not wanting to say much to him. "She better be prepared for a long stay."

"I'll get the best lawyer for you," Joshua said casually.

"You're going to ruin her." Derek looked at her disbelievingly. "Hazel Crowe, are you really going to ruin her life because of such a trivial thing?"

"Derek, you have two different types of standards." Hazel looked at him, confused.

"Didn't you see Kyla ruin my life when she falsely accused me? I'm defending my rights, but you think I'm ruining her? Oh, that's right. She's your girlfriend. Of course, you would help the one who you are sleeping with instead of the one who is right."

Chapter 17: Why Didn't You Say Something?

"I..." He was so overcome that he could not speak.

Joshua looked at her in astonishment, a brighter smile playing on his lips.

When this little girl was provoked, she would suddenly become eloquent, or so as long as her bottom line wasn't touched, she did not care too much.

When she was serious, she looked really charming.

"But... Hazel, you weren't like this before." Derek looked at her in complete shock. "It's clear you were a gentle, kind, generous girl. Why did you completely change? Why do you have to make things difficult for Kyla?"

Hazel was furious.

She didn't really want to sue Kyla, but at least she needed to teach her a lesson.

However, Kyla hadn't even been at the police station for long when Derek couldn't wait to denounce her as the actual victim.

By doing this, how would Kyla learn anything? His point was probably just to make her feel like her actions were justified.

"You're wrong," Hazel said, rolling her eyes. "I am a grumpy, vicious, small-minded person. Now, can you please stop pestering me?"

"Please move out of the way." Joshua opened his mouth.

Derek's heart was filled with jealousy. He became outraged. "Didn't you hear her? Why are you still with such a woman?"

"No." A smile curved Joshua's lips. "I love her for being grumpy, vicious, small-minded."

Derek stood still, dumbstruck. Joshua wrapped his arm around Hazel, who appeared a little confused, and walked past him.

She could feel the heat of his hand on her shoulder. Hazel blushed slightly as she struggled to move away from Joshua's hand.

"Knock it off! He's still watching us," Joshua spoke softly.

She stopped instantly, and she intuitively wanted to turn her head around to take a look.

Joshua continued, "Don't look back. He'll think he's on your mind."

That comment immediately halted her compulsion to look back.

But... why did she feel her face getting hotter and hotter as Joshua held her like that?

"That... you were just trying to help me out, weren't you?" She asked with uncertainty.

His statement really flustered her that he liked her for being vicious and small-minded.

His eyes falling on her face, he said "yes" in a low voice.

Hazel was disgusted by him, and if he told her he really liked her, it would definitely scare her away.

"Good. Thank you." Hazel was relieved.

Joshua's eyes darkened.

Arriving at the school gate, she whispered, "Can... can you let me go now?"

"He's still behind us," Joshua said quietly.

"Derek's still following us?" Hazel was more or less surprised. When did Derek become so fearless and dare to follow her?

"Yeah." He nodded gravely.

She felt a twinge of doubt in the heart. She abruptly turned her head around. Where was Derek?

There was a tremendous surge of anger in her heart. She finally realized that it was clear Joshua had been trying to take advantage of her!

She pushed him away angrily. "You bastard! Liar! Who's following us?"

Joshua withdrew his arm regretfully. "I was only guessing."

"..." She was furious. Every time Joshua opened his mouth, he would leave her speechless.

"Don't follow me again. It would help if you didn't accompany me!" she yelled in anger and ran to the dormitory.

No sooner had she returned to the dormitory than her phone rang.

It was a strange phone number that she had never seen. She hesitated a bit before pressing the answer button.

"Back to the dorm?"

When Hazel heard the familiar voice, she was so dumbstruck that she almost threw the phone away.

"How did you get my number?" she asked angrily.

She regretted asking him. He was Joshua Denmark, and it was a piece of cake for him to get her phone number.

"You left your number in the preliminary selection," Joshua explained.

Then he asked again, "Are you back?"

"Yes. What do you want?" she asked cautiously.

"Nothing. I'm relieved that you're back safely. Keep my number so that you can contact me any time."
Joshua laughed. "I'll leave. Goodbye."

She was a little stunned. That's all?

Suddenly, she thought of something and rushed to the balcony.

Standing on the balcony, she caught sight of Joshua downstairs.

He was really eye-catching, with a slender body and temperament, which made it very hard for people to take their eyes off. Even his back looked handsome. He was gorgeous, like a picture.

Did Joshua just want to get her home and then phone to confirm she had arrived safely?

Her heart was filled with strange thoughts and emotions.

As soon as she turned around, she saw Ariel and Summer standing silently behind her. She screamed in terror.

"What are you doing? Why didn't you say something?" Hazel put her hands on her chest.

"We did say something, didn't we? You just came in, and we both said hi to you. You were in a hurry to answer the phone. You couldn't hear us, and then you rushed to the balcony, like, like..." Ariel wondered what to say.

"It's like you're in love!" Summer concluded and asked curiously, "Hazel, do you had a boyfriend?"

Hazel was very embarrassed despite herself.

"Something is wrong. Hazel, didn't you go to meet Mr. Denmark?" Ariel asked in surprise.

"Mr. Denmark? Which Mr. Denmark? Joshua Denmark?" Summer lost her cool instantaneously. "What's going on? What did you two hide from me?"

It turned out that Ariel didn't really tell Summer. Hazel ran out the door of the dorm while they were arguing. "Go ahead, I'm going to the library!"

"Hazel, come back and explain it!" Summer and Ariel chased her, but Hazel had disappeared quickly.

In the end, Hazel told Ariel and Summer she had had dinner with Joshua Denmark.

After all, they were in the same dorm, and she had nowhere to escape from their interrogation anyway.

However, no matter what details they asked, she would just say "I don't know" or "I don't remember" to get through it.

Evening, they both kept her up late asking questions, but they were unable to get anything out of her, which made both of them miserable and frustrated.

Chapter 18: You Must Wear It

"Hazel, just tell me what happened to you and Joshua Denmark!" Ariel said pitifully, rising from her bed the next morning.

"You've tormented me all night. Aren't you tired?" Hazel was helpless.

"Denmark Group suspended the Surrogacy Competition!" cried Summer, sitting in front of the computer.

"What?" Ariel hurried over to her side.

The news exploded like a bombshell on the Internet, and everyone was wondering why it was suspended.

Suddenly, Ariel and Summer turned their heads to look at Hazel with weird eyes. "Tell us! What is exactly going on?"

"How could I know?" Hazel said with a face full of mystery. "You don't think he has fallen in love with me after we had a single meal?"

It was supposed to be a joke, but Hazel found that they looked at her with more approval.

"Most likely!" They nodded.

"No, I was kidding!" Hazel was extremely embarrassed.

"It's a bit unreal to me," said Ariel, "but what if it's true? You don't get it. You don't even know if he likes you."

"Go ahead." Hazel's mouth twitched. "I'm leaving."

"The library again?" Summer asked.

Hazel nodded.

"Why are you working so hard?" Ariel couldn't help muttering as she walked to the bathroom.

"I want to be a postgraduate," Hazel replied.

"You're awesome," Ariel mumbled as she brushed her teeth. "I'll never go to school again."

"Do you think Hazel is as unambitious as you are?" Summer laughed and scolded her.

Suddenly she grabbed Hazel's arm. "Hazel, look, the guy in the journalism department, who has posted a post insulting you, posted an apology."

"Haha, this boy becomes a wuss so quickly? I don't think he really wants to apologize. He's just afraid Hazel will sue him," Ariel shouted in the bathroom.

Hazel leaned over and briefly scanned the computer screen. "Whether he is sincere or not, this post is written honestly. At least it can be called an apology."

"Eh? Do you know of someone apologizing and it not being sincere?" asked Summer curiously. "Come on, tell me the whole story."

Hazel told them in a nutshell about running into Derek yesterday.

"Damn it!" Summer and Ariel couldn't help but curse. "They're a bastard and a bitch! When they do something wrong themselves, they still blame others! Hazel, I support you to sue her!"

"What!, sue her?" Hazel didn't know whether to cry or laugh. "It's just to shut her up for two days, enough to scare her. Who's going to pay for a lawyer to take her court? Can you help me find a good lawyer?"

No sooner had she spoken than her cell phone rang.

It was a strange phone number, but she felt like she had seen it before for some reason. She hesitated a bit and pressed the answer button. "Who is this?"

"It's Joshua." Joshua cocked his brows slightly. "Didn't you save my number?"

Joshua Denmark?!

Ariel and Summer were instantly stupefied and ran to her side to eavesdrop.

"Why are you calling me?!" Hazel was shy and anxious.

It felt as if her phone suddenly got hot, and she was dying to throw it away!

"Didn't we agree yesterday," Joshua said quietly, "that I would hire the best lawyer for you? I've made an appointment for you to meet with one. Let's have lunch at noon, and you can meet..."

Hire a lawyer? Hazel was stunned. She had thought Joshua was only joking yesterday.

"Who said I was going to hire a lawyer?" Hazel became more anxious. "I won't go..."

Before she finished, Ariel grabbed her phone directly.

"All right! Mr. Denmark, rest assured, we will definitely get Hazel to go even if it means us tying her up and dragging her there!" Ariel groveled over the phone. "But, can Hazel please bring her family?"

"What the hell did you promise? Give me my phone back!" Hazel reached for it.

Ariel quickly handed the phone to Summer. "Catch it!"

Joshua was slightly stunned to hear the sudden chaos over the phone. At the next moment, a smile slightly curved his lips. "Okay. I'll pick you up at noon."

"Ah! You are great!" There was a cheer on the other end of the phone, and someone hung it up.

Joshua smiled. He had been worried Hazel wouldn't keep the appointment, but that wasn't an issue now.

Jaxson opened the door of the President's office and was flabbergasted despite himself.

Was he right? Joshua actually laughed? And his smile was more heartwarming than ever.

"What is it?" Joshua held back his smile a little.

"President," Jaxson hurriedly came to his senses, "Mr. Anderson ordered balloons and flowers and had a man make a large banner, which seems to be for Miss Crowe."

Joshua's eyes darkened slightly.

He knew Isaac wouldn't stop after he had played the practical joke on him yesterday. Did this guy actually want to chase Hazel, though?

"Jaxson, help me with something," Joshua said in a deep tone.

In the dorm, Ariel and Summer had stopped pressing Hazel about Joshua.

However, the two of them nervously help Hazel find something to wear.

Hazel struggled helplessly. "I said I didn't want to go..."

"Who cares?" Ariel rolled her eyes. "You know, your job is to act as a distraction and let the hunk pay attention to Summer and me!"

"Then why are you dressing me up?" Hazel was speechless.

"What if the Prince thinks we are narrow-minded women for not helping you to look beautiful?" Summer picked out a sexy black slip dress from her wardrobe and threw it toward Hazel. "Change into this!"

"I don't want it!" Hazel shook out the dress and exclaimed, "It's too revealing!"

"You must wear it!" Ariel made a threatening gesture. "If you don't change on your own, Summer and I will help you!"

"Go ahead!" Hazel stood up, angry and ashamed.

Suddenly, there was a cry of surprise from the girls' dormitory building.

"What happened?" asked Summer blankly.

Ariel had already run to the balcony, and she couldn't help exclaiming, "Hazel, Summer, come and see! Is that man our Prince Charming?"

Hazel's heart sank. What? Did Joshua come over that fast?

She and Summer also came to the balcony, where they saw a red Lamborghini parked under the dormitory building.

Chapter 19: I Have A Gift For You

Dressed in a burgundy suit, Isaac leaned on the sports car, enjoying listening to the girls' cheers.

All of a sudden, he raised his head and smiled slightly in Hazel's direction.

Summer and Ariel immediately started making hearts with their hands, acting like boy crazed teenagers.

"This man is really bizarre..." Hazel said despite herself.

"What do you mean bizarre?!" Ariel said, instantly furious.

Over the next few moments, she became starry-eyed. "He's sexy! He's too handsome, isn't he? Someone who can manage a burgundy suit perfectly is even sexier than the outfit itself!"

"Hazel, is this Joshua?" Summer asked, sounding boy crazy.

"No." Hazel shook his head.

"Hazel, are you still trying to trick us?" Ariel said angrily. "Didn't you see him laughing at you? And the prince said he would come to pick us up. Who else would he be if he weren't him?"

"Why would I lie to you about this? Didn't you see he is driving a sports car?" Hazel was speechless. "If it's Joshua, where will you sit? On the roof or in the trunk?"

Ariel and Summer were speechless in an instant.

Isaac suddenly raised his index finger and made a whispering gesture.

The noisy girl dormitory building became quite instantaneously.

"Hazel Crowe," Isaac shouted in Hazel's direction.

Hazel was dumbstruck. Was Isaac actually here for her?

Ariel and Summer looked at her in astonishment. "Hazel Crowe, when on earth did you hook up with such a sexy, rich, handsome man?"

Before Hazel could answer, she heard Isaac continue, "I have a gift for you."

He opened the front of the sports car, and a string of balloons flew out, floating in Hazel's direction.

"Wow!" The girls let out a burst of envious exclamations, but their exclamations quickly changed.

"Huh?"

There was a bouquet of white chrysanthemums attached under the bunch of balloons, and under the flowers, there was a white banner, written on it like a love poem, was four big black words, "Going Down in History!"

Ariel and Summer were completely dumbstruck. After a long time, they burst out laughing.

Hazel clenched her teeth as she looked at the laughing girls!

"Ha, ha, ha, I thought, thought he was going to profess his love..."

"Who would use white chrysanthemums for a confession? Hahaha, Hazel, how did you offend him?"

"How should I know!" Hazel clenched her fists in anger and stormed out the door. "If I don't teach him a lesson today, it will be the last thing I ever do."

Hearing the sound of laughter from the girls' dormitory building, Isaac was confused and couldn't come to his senses.

It was clear in his mind that he had prepared red roses, the banner had also been red and had a written confession of love. How could it have changed so suddenly?

Suddenly, Joshua's face flashed through his mind, and he immediately knew this was his doing.

"That bastard!" He cursed in a low, angry voice.

"Isaac Anderson!" Hazel rushed down, her face full of anger. "What have I done to you? Why are you so mean to me?!"

Isaac reached out awkwardly, trying to explain, "Hazel, listen to my explanation..."

Hazel became cold and grabbed Isaac's arm and gave it a hard twist.

Isaac was careless, and by the time he could react, he had been pressed against the sports car by Hazel. She twisted his arm behind his back to prevent him from struggling.

Isaac didn't know whether to laugh or cry now. He originally came to express his love, but he had made such a big joke, and the person he was expressing his love to had an angry hold on.

It turned out that Hazel was really good at hitting people and that she was so good at apprehending people. She must have been taught that when she was a child.

"Hazel, this is a misunderstanding..." Isaac was defenseless.

But before he could explain it, he heard a stern voice saying, "Whose car is this? There's no parking here, don't you know?"

The one scolding him was Rose, the chaperone in the girl's dorm.

Isaac answered helplessly, "Mine."

"Does this look like a place for you to park your car? You are an adult. Why are you so ignorant..."? She began to lecture him incessantly.

Hazel let go of Isaac with a sigh of relief when she heard Rose starting to give her parking spot lecture.

"I will leave right now." Isaac awkwardly opened the car door.

Rose grabbed him by the shoulders and said, "Do you think this is where you can come whenever you feel like it? You have to pay a ticket..."

Hazel felt very relieved to see Isaac in such a mess. She grunted coldly and went back to the dormitory.

In the dorm, Ariel and Summer had laughed so hard that they couldn't even speak coherently.

"... Haz... Hazel," Ariel rubbed her cheeks which were stiff from laughing. "That whole situation has just been posted on Facebook. Hahaha, a handsome, rich man used white chrysanthemums and poems to express his love. The rumors will circulate fast about this!"

"Hahaha, so many interesting emojis! I want to save them!" Summer moved the mouse quickly.

"What?" Hazel could not help but say mournfully. "I don't want to be famous at all. Besides, it's such a weird incident..."

"Rest assured," Summer said. "There's no mention of you. But this is probably going to be a funny story in our school for at least a year."

Hazel was heartbroken and felt very depressed.

"But Hazel, who on Earth was he?" Summer asked curiously.

"He seems to be a friend of Joshua's. His name is Isaac Anderson," Hazel replied.

"Isaac Anderson?!" Summer and Ariel's eyes lit up.

"Is he famous?" Hazel asked in surprise.

"Of course!" Summer said.

"He is the second-generation of a rich family. He has a low profile and is said to be the most handsome of any eligible bachelor of the second-generation. I didn't expect him to be even more handsome than his picture! It turns out he is rather sexy! How charming!"

Hazel's face turned dark instantly. She did not have a good impression of him.

"Forget it." Ariel warned, "Summer, we need to get Hazel dressed quickly. It's almost noon!"

Hazel howled helplessly. "Hey! How can you even think about that and still remember it!?"

Rose finally finished lecturing Isaac and then made him pay the ticket before she allowed him to drive away.

Isaac was so depressed that he took out his phone fretfully and dialed Joshua's number.

"Mr. Anderson, did you enjoy yourself?" Joshua asked coolly.

Isaac was wild with rage when he yelled, "Joshua, you are so cruel!"

"Oh, I'm flattered." Joshua's voice was still calm, his eyes twinkling. "Isaac, don't provoke her."

Anyone could but not Isaac.

If it were someone else, he wouldn't take them seriously or treat them like a rival. But there was that little detail of Isaac being engaged.

Chapter 20: Are You Serious?

Their engagement may be a joke. Besides, it can't be counted since it was so many years ago.

But Joshua still felt uncomfortable.

Isaac was stunned. "Joshua, are you serious?"

"Yes," He whispered.

"Good!" Isaac's mouth tilted upwards evilly at the corners. "I can stop provoking her, but you must do me a favor."

"No way." Joshua refused without hesitation.

"I haven't said anything yet!" Isaac was speechless.

He didn't, but Joshua knew what he was going to say.

"Don't worry, it isn't hard." Isaac tapped the steering wheel impatiently.

"You saw that woman yesterday, too. She is the woman that my grandfather promised I would marry. I'm young, and I don't want to sacrifice myself for my family. If you help me break off this engagement, I promise I will never be around Hazel Crowe again."

Joshua frowned slightly.

He didn't want to help him.

If he helped Isaac break off his engagement, he would be single.

At least for now, Isaac is still committed to keeping him under control. This would stop Hazel, who was innocent, from even considering him.

"I know a little about your fiancée, and she's very nice. You can try to get along with..." Joshua persuaded him.

"Joshua," Isaac interrupted impatiently, "did my grandfather come to you and ask you to persuade me?"

"Grandfather Wilson and I only had lunch," Joshua said coolly.

"Well, in that case," Isaac tapped on the steering wheel irritably. "I'll still keep chasing Hazel. I happen to like this girl. Such a lovely girl would be sure to please our old man in the future."

"She won't like you," Joshua said firmly.

"Let's find out." Isaac hung up.

His eyes became deeper as he looked at the telephone.

"The car is ready, President," Jaxson said.

"Mm." Joshua's face softened. A small smile came to his face as he thought of Hazel.

"President, don't you really need a driver to follow?" Jaxson asked in amazement.

"No, I'll take care of it. It is something personal," Joshua said in a low voice.

Of course, he must pick her up himself.

"Isaac actually already has a fiancée," Ariel said with great regret. "Why do all the excellent men have lovers?"

"But why did he chase you now if he has a fiancée?" Summer looked curiously at Hazel.

"Was he chasing me? Clearly, he's here to embarrass me!" Hazel clenched her teeth angrily.

"It must be because the wine he ordered yesterday was finally charged to his account. He must have thought I had tricked him, so he hated me and came to make a fool of me on purpose!"

Ariel put her hand on her forehead, helpless. "You're really...delusional! Why would he care about a few bottles of wine since he's rich?"

"I don't care. We're not on the same level." Hazel waved her hand. "No matter what he thinks, I won't have anything to do with him in the future."

Summer nodded. "It would be best for you to keep away from the kind of men who already have lovers."

She looked at the time and said, "Let's go. Mr. Denmark is still waiting for us."

Though she was reluctant, Hazel was dragged downstairs by the two girls.

Joshua's car was parked at an inconspicuous corner. He was dressed in a black suit and standing under the shade of a tree, smiling as the three girls walked towards him.

Hazel wasn't wearing the little black dress Summer had picked for her.

She decided to wear a light pink floral dress, which made her look even more beautiful and serene. The frill on the hem blew in the wind, adding a touch of angel likeness to her already innocent appearance.

Summer and Ariel pinched each other's arms hard and whispered excitedly, "My goodness, how could our Prince be so handsome! He's mature and steady. He looks so gentle and reliable! Oh, I'm overwhelmed by his charm!"

These two are completely boy crazy! Hazel really wanted to get away from them.

"Ah? Why do I think the Prince looks so familiar?" Ariel was startled for a bit despite herself.

"Since you say so, I also feel as if I have seen him somewhere," Summer said, echoing her words.

"You two are terrible! Is there a handsome guy that would be unfamiliar to you?" Hazel was feeling a little nervous for some reason.

If they remembered meeting Joshua in the bar that day, they would definitely keep asking her what had exactly happened.

"You're right!" The two girls nodded and continued to stare at Joshua, star-struck.

As they got close to Joshua, Ariel and Summer were so thrilled that they spoke incoherently, "Prince Charming! We have been waiting so long to meet you in person!"

Hazel couldn't help but put her hands over her face. It was... too embarrassing! She was dying to pretend she didn't know them.

Joshua smiled politely and gently. "Are you Hazel's friends?"

"Mmm!" They nodded quickly and eagerly pushed Hazel in his direction.

Hazel, who was completely caught off guard, staggered. Joshua reached out his arms in time and put his hands around her tiny waist.

"Are you okay?" he asked in a deep voice.

She could feel the heat from the palms of his hands, and she felt her heart beating so hard that she hurried to push him away.

Joshua just smiled and didn't care much about her resistance.

"Thank you for inviting us to dinner, Mr. Denmark!" Summer said a whole sentence, at last, the affection flowing from her eyes.

"It's what I should do," Joshua said quietly. "Thank you for taking care of Hazel."

"Huh?" Hazel looked at him, puzzled.

Not to mention that it was her who had been taking care of these two boy crazy nerds every day, what did 'It's what I should do' mean?

Joshua spoke as if... he was her boyfriend or something!

"Get in," Joshua said quietly.

"Wait..." Hazel was still thinking about what he had said, but Ariel and Summer had opened the door and got in the back seat.

Seeing everyone ignoring what she had said, Hazel unhappily got in as well.

But before she could get in, Summer pushed her out. "Why are you going to sit here with us in such a big car? Sit in the front."

Hazel was even more miserable, and Joshua had helped her open the door.

She sat helplessly in the passenger seat.

Joshua closed the door for her. As he got in the car, he leaned toward Hazel suddenly.

Ariel and Summer gasped.

"What, what are you doing?" Hazel felt her entire body freeze.

Before her eyes were Joshua's handsome face, he was so close she could clearly see every eyelash. The tip of her nose smelt his unique, light scent of cologne, which somehow made her heart beat faster.

Her roommates were still there. What did he want to do?