

Midnight 131

Chapter 131: Who Hired You?

Shocked, Isaac slammed on the brakes and pulled over on the roadside.

Then he asked incredulously. "What do you mean Vanessa is pregnant with Joshua's baby? What did Joshua say?"

"I don't know." Hazel looked down at her swollen fingers and said in a deep voice, "He said nothing."

"Nothing..." Isaac frowned. It was not like Joshua.

Isaac couldn't figure out what had happened for a few moments, he took time to ponder the situation before saying, "Hazel, I don't think you should think too much. I've been friends with Joshua for years. Since he did not say that the baby in Vanessa's stomach was his, that it mustn't be his."

Hazel's lips moved. She wanted to say something but choked back her words in the end.

"How about this?" Isaac started the car again. "Instead of guessing randomly, you had better come with me and ask him face to face."

"No." Hazel felt a little nervous.

Joshua should have made it to the hospital with Vanessa. Would he be free to meet her?

"I'll take you to him now... Huh?" He felt a little surprised.

"What's wrong?" She asked.

"Nothing, it seems something is wrong with my car," he said with his eyebrows raised. "Stay here, and I'll go check."

Despite what Isaac had said, Hazel opened the door and got out. He had the bonnet up and was looking around, she leaned in and said, "What's wrong?"

"Let me see..." Isaac frowned. Suddenly, he raised his head in astonishment, two cars drove up and parked in front of Isaac's car.

Several men got out of the cars and quickly surrounded them.

"Guys, what's this about?" Isaac felt there was something wrong and kept Hazel behind him.

These people did not look very kind, they had the appearance of a gang.

"Nothing. Your girl is beautiful. Let us play with her. You can leave now," the man taking the lead said ferociously.

Were these people after her? Hazel couldn't help frowning.

Isaac's car had just stopped when the men gathered around. It was clear that they were not passing by, but they had premeditated it.

"Who hired you?" Isaac said in a deep voice. "I'll double the price!"

"Ha ha," one of them sneered disrespectfully, "Money? It's a pity we only have eyes for this woman..."

As he spoke, the man taking the lead stretched out his hand, intending to touch Hazel's face frivolously.

Hazel's face darkened, and she tilted her head to dodge it.

Isaac slapped his hand away angrily. "How dare you touch her?!"

Instead of getting angry, the rascal said with a sneer, "Hey! It's not your girl, is it? Why are you protecting her? Our men outnumber you. Do you think you have any chance to defeat us if we really fight? I think you had better hand over this woman to us obediently. If we're happy, perhaps we can give you a break!"

"Yes!" The rest of the men echoed his words.

Isaac's face became even more unsightly. "Do you have to do that?"

"Ha ha ha," the men pointed at him and laughed jeeringly, "You're a wuss!"

"In that case..." Isaac suddenly sneered, he made a quick move and punched the thug in the face.

The other men were shocked as they watched Isaac, Hazel was also shocked. She knew Isaac wouldn't leave her alone, but she didn't think that Isaac would make a move so quickly.

But they were greatly outnumbered, she and Isaac were probably no match for these guys.

"Boys hit him!" The leading man covered his bruised face and shouted angrily.

His men yelled as they rushed at Isaac, but before their fists touched Isaac's face, a few cars stopped, and several bodyguards stepped out of the cars and began to fight with the gang.

Isaac stomped energetically towards the people in front of him as he sneered, saying, "Why didn't you do your research before taking on the job? I am afraid of being killed, so I always travel with secret bodyguards."

At the thought that these people would dare to flirt with Hazel in front of him, he was so annoyed that he hit the leader.

Hazel hid nearby. The bodyguards were obviously better at fighting than she was, and it was clear that the unkind men were apparently there for her. It would be better if she did not fight and expose herself.

The bodyguards gradually gained the upper hand. When the leader noticed they were at a disadvantage, a ferocious expression appeared on his face, and he pulled out a dagger.

He was swinging it around wildly, the sharp knife was flashing in the light, the bodyguards ducked to avoid being stabbed. He started to run away, his friends followed, so the bodyguards stopped to catch their breath.

Out of nowhere, he turned around and ran in Hazel's direction.

"Stop him!" Isaac's face instantly went white.

All the bodyguards ran forward, but they were a pace or two slower, within a few seconds, the attacker was only a few steps away from Hazel.

One bodyguard got a burst of adrenaline, pounced, and grabbed his leg. The leader was not about to give up though, he threw the knife.

It was as if it was happening in slow motion, Isaac's bodyguards could not stop it, and Hazel could not dodge it, the dagger went straight into Hazel's chest.

"Hazel!" Isaac cried, terrified.

The impact of the dagger caused her to stagger back two steps. She only felt as if she had been struck on her chest.

"Hazel, you need to be okay," Isaac said, looking flustered as he approached her. "Joshua has entrusted you to me. If anything happens to you, what shall I tell him?"

"I..." She suddenly became confused as she was surprised and looked at her chest in disbelief.

She took a deep breath and said, "I'm fine."

"Stop talking, I'll take you to the hospital now!" Isaac quickly shouted to the bodyguards, "Get the car here!"

"Isaac, I'm really fine." She pushed him aside and calmly pulled the dagger out of her chest.

Isaac was taken back, he could not understand why there was no blood on the dagger.

How could that be possible? He clearly had seen the knife in Hazel's chest.

The bodyguards had got the group under control, and the one who had stabbed Hazel with the knife was knocked unconscious.

Fearing that there may be another attack on Hazel, the bodyguards searched them to make sure they didn't have any other weapons.

"Take these people to the police," Isaac said, with a surly face. "Tell the police to make sure they find out who was behind this!"

The bodyguards agreed quickly and put the thugs in the cars.

Isaac turned his gaze toward Hazel, he was still filled with disbelief. "What's the matter, Hazel? Why aren't you hurt?"

Chapter 132: Take Me Home

"It saved me." Hazel pulled a necklace with a charm out of her dress

She was still a little scared. But when she saw it, she was a little dispirited. Joshua gave it to her, and she wore it all the time, except when she was in the shower.

She didn't expect that the charm would really save her life.

But where was Joshua, who gave it to her? He was with another woman.

"Get in." Isaac took her to another car. "I'll take you to Joshua!"

"Oh?" There was a fluster in Hazel's eyes.

Then she lowered her head, dispirited. "Forget it, Isaac, I'm exhausted after this incident. Take me home."

"It's because you almost had an accident that you should go to him!" Isaac said in a deep voice. "You were on the verge of death just now. How can you not let him know how dangerous it was?"

Hazel was tongue-tied.

She didn't want to go because she was afraid of seeing something that would make her more miserable, but at the same time, it was a dangerous encounter, and it was only Joshua who flashed through her mind.

She always felt very free and easy, but she found out that she was scared when it came to life and death. When she was scared, she hoped Joshua would be with her.

She lowered her eyes and did not refuse again.

Looking out of the window, there was still a touch of shock and horror in her heart. "Who in the world would hold such a grudge against me? wanting me to die..."

"Hazel, they may not have come for you." Isaac frowned. "Joshua asked me to get you home. If anything happened to you, he would turn against me. Most likely, those people were coming for me. Besides, it happened that my car broke down, it was possible my car had been tampered with."

"In other words, is the other party actually trying to kill two birds with one stone?" Hazel held her arms tightly and suddenly felt cold.

In her twenty years on Earth, Hazel had a few rocky times, but it was usually smooth, at least to this point, nobody wanted her to die.

The only person who held a grudge against her... was Vanessa Young. If Joshua had known that she suspected Vanessa, he would have been even more irritated.

"Stop thinking about it," Isaac said. "Leave it to Joshua and me. We'll find out the truth!"

She said nothing more but let out a loud sigh.

Isaac called Jaxson to confirm the address of the hospital where Joshua was and headed in that direction.

At the hospital, Vanessa was frantically struggling on the bed. "Let me go! Let me go! I want to transfer to another hospital! I don't want to stay here!"

But a group of nurses and doctors held her limbs down, and she could do nothing but shout.

How did this happen?

Vanessa was terrified. Joshua had hugged her and took her to the hospital, making her dizzy with happiness for a moment.

But when she got into Joshua's car, she realized something was strange.

The baby in her womb was not Joshua's at all. She and Joshua both clearly knew it wasn't, so why did Joshua care about it?

Was Joshua trying to save the baby to get another DNA test?

Vanessa felt cold all over.

In her plan, Joshua should try to deny it when he heard she was pregnant with his baby, and then she would go to the hospital because of her miscarriage. In this case, dead Men Tell No Tales.

She thought as long as she provoked the media, Joshua's image as a womanizer would be built, and there would be no opportunity for him to turn it around.

But the plan, which had not been implemented in time, was disrupted by Joshua. Was he... so distrustful?

Vanessa was trembling all over. No, the fetus must be removed. If the fetus were saved, she would be the one to fail.

Vanessa struggled even harder at the thought of this. "Let me go!"

Joshua opened the door of the ward and walked in with a cold face.

She looked at him incredulously, with anger and fear in her eyes.

"Mr. Denmark, the patient's mood is very unstable, refusing to cooperate at all," the doctor said, sweating.

"Oh?" Joshua's brow clouded with coldness. "If she won't cooperate, why don't you sedate her?"

The doctor was in a daze and then said intuitively, "But with a sedative, the fetus is likely to be deformed."

Vanessa cried out with delight as if she had clutched at straws, "I don't want to be sedated! Joshua, didn't you hear him? Sedatives can deform my baby!"

Joshua's eyes narrowed as he walked closer to Vanessa.

In an instant, Vanessa felt the invisible tremendous pressure descending upon her, and her voice trailed off fainter with a shiver.

"Do you think I would care?" he looked at her coldly. "All I want is for the fetus to live. What does the freak you will give birth to have to do with me? Give her the medicine!"

The doctor agreed at once, and Vanessa shivered, even more, she had never known that Joshua would be so ruthless.

In the past, he had been so tolerant of her nonsense, she had believed that he was good-tempered and that he didn't seem to care what she did.

However, it turned out to be all a delusion?

"Joshua, I beg you, have them let me go! They're bad, trying to take the baby out of my belly! Please, let me transfer to another hospital!" Vanessa cried desperately.

"Isn't it you who wants your baby to go away?" Joshua looked a little colder. "Relax, Vanessa, your child will be powerful, and these doctors will protect you."

"I won't!" Her heart was filled with fear as Vanessa cried out in a fluster, "Joshua, why did you change? You used to be very good and gentle! Why are you doing this to me?!"

"I used to be nice to you because you were my friend." Joshua looked at her sarcastically. "Why do you think I can still put up with you after you've tried to hurt Hazel repeatedly and even kill us?! I will show you, Vanessa, how cruel I am to my enemies!"

Vanessa's face was terribly pale, and her heart was filled with despair. When the doctor sedated her, she didn't have even the courage to resist.

There was a knock on the door.

"Mr. President," Jaxson whispered at the door. He stuck his head inside and said, "Garry Young and his wife have come to the hospital with plenty of reporters, and they are now downstairs."

"They came quite quickly!" Joshua sneered. "Looks like Vanessa has found a good partner this time!"

"And Mr. Anderson asked you where you were, and I told him," Jaxson continued.

"Well, I'm afraid it has something to do with the Anderson family, so it's ok to tell him," Joshua said quietly. "I'll have something to discuss with him when he comes."

Chapter 133: Why Are You Protecting Her?

No sooner had Joshua spoken than he heard footsteps of the crowd.

Jaxson and Joshua turned to see Garry and Mabel Young, along with numerous reports rushing towards them.

"Joshua! Where's my daughter? Return my daughter to me!" Garry cried fiercely. He lunged at Joshua, but before he could get too close, he was stopped by a group of bodyguards.

Isaac pulled into the parking garage at the hospital. Hazel got out of the car, she felt a chill and sneezed.

Isaac took off his coat and handed it to her. "Put it on."

Hazel looked down as she put the jacket on, there were many bruises on her arms because of the stones.

"Let's go." He took her arm and walked into the hospital.

As the elevator reached the floor Vanessa was on, they heard a commotion in the corridor. They looked at each other with confusion and walked to see what was happening.

Joshua was standing at the door of the ward, surrounded by a crowd of reporters.

Vanessa's mother, who was struggling to push away the bodyguard who stood in front of her, said, "Joshua, why don't you let me see my daughter? She's pregnant with your baby. Is it because you don't want that baby that you want to hurt her deliberately?"

"Mrs. Young, it is the doctor that doesn't allow you to see your daughter. Rest assured, I will take care of her until she recovers. I promise you I will keep her and her baby safe," Joshua said calmly, without a trace of anger in his words.

"Mr. Denmark, so Miss Young is really pregnant with your baby?"

"Are you really not going to recognize this baby?"

"Why don't you let Miss Young's parents visit her?"

The reporters all asked at once.

Jaxzon went up to them and explained, "Please go away for now. We'll talk about the specific information later on."

The reporters were unwilling to leave, each of them was yelling questions and accusations, refusing to give up.

When Hazel saw the situation, she looked at Isaac in a daze and said, "Let's go. He won't be able to see us now."

"Ok," Isaac frowned and agreed. There were so many reporters there and what had happened was not that simple.

Before they could leave, a sharp-eyed reporter spotted Hazel. His eyes lit up, and he ran in Hazel's direction. "Miss Crowe! I heard Miss Young was shoved into the water by you. Is that true..."

Hearing his shout, the other reporters also rushed to Hazel and Isaac.

The expression on Joshua's face changed as a surge of anger went through his body. How could Isaac bring her here at this point?

She was startled, Isaac hurried back to the elevator with her. However, the elevator didn't, so they ran to go down the stairs, but they were immediately surrounded by the reporters.

"What are you doing?!" Isaac walked up angrily to protect Hazel.

"Miss Crowe, didn't you refuse to be Mr. Denmark's girlfriend? Why are you still with him now?"

"What's your relationship with him? Are you his mistress now?"

"Did you really shove Miss Young into the water? Did you do that because she was pregnant with Mr. Denmark's baby?"

"And what's your relationship with Mr. Anderson? Are you a two-timer?"

The questions were so overwhelming, and each one could put her at risk. Hazel could not answer.

Dazed, she leaned against the wall behind her and didn't know what to do.

"Make way!" Mabel pushed her way through the crowd angrily.

As soon as the reporters saw that there would be a drama, they swiftly stepped aside.

"You wicked woman! Mistress! How could you have the nerve to come here?!" Mabel raised her hand angrily. "I'm going to kill you today! I want you to pay for my daughter!"

The reporters revealed and waited, but before Mabel's hand fell, Joshua snapped her wrist.

"Let go! Joshua, this woman is going to kill your baby. Why are you protecting her?!" Garry also approached and asked in an angry, vicious tone.

The reporters had already started taking pictures and video.

"Why are you talking nonsense?!" Isaac yelled, annoyed.

"Isaac, get Hazel home," Joshua said in a deep voice.

"What?!" Isaac looked at him incredulously. "Joshua, they mistreated Hazel like this. Why don't you explain it?!"

"Get her home!" Joshua's voice was a little severe.

Now, the more he said, the more mistakes he would make. He couldn't get Hazel involved.

Hazel's face was pale. She came to see Joshua, but he said nothing and explained nothing. He was unwilling to say a word for her, even when others doubted her.

"Isaac, let's go..." she whispered, clutching at the coat tightly.

"Joshua Denmark!" Isaac yelled at him angrily, "What do you mean?! Is Vanessa really pregnant with your baby? Do you know what Hazel has just gone through? But you're actually spending time with another woman at this point..."

"Stop!" Hazel bit her lip gently, then said desperately. "Let's go."

"... Alright." Isaac helplessly agreed and glared at Joshua angrily when he looked back. "Joshua, you'll regret it!"

When the elevator opened, Isaac took Hazel into the elevator.

The reporters tried to catch up with them, but the bodyguards surrounded the elevator for them to leave safely. A reporter tried to chase them by going down the security stairs, but the bodyguards caught him.

Joshua's heart sank.

When Hazel left, she looked so forlorn and helpless.

Did something happen to her? Or did she really get him wrong?

But he couldn't leave now.

Vanessa would find a chance to have her fetus removed at any moment. He had to keep a close eye on her.

Furthermore, it was not enough to just have a DNA test again. He had to have stronger evidence. He had to be by Vanessa's side before anyone could guess exactly what he was doing. He had to hurry.

Leaving the reporters to gossip, Joshua returned to the ward.

The Young family and the reporters had been kept out, and Vanessa, who had been sedated, was passed out at present.

"Jaxson, how's it going?" Joshua asked in a deep voice.

"President, we're still looking into it," Jaxson whispered. "All we know is that this man does not live in the same building as Vanessa. Very likely, he was an intruder. It's hard to trace..."

"If he was an intruder, he certainly didn't come around just once. He had at least scouted there," Joshua said, his eyes narrowing. "Check the monitor from the day before, and surely something will be found."

Jaxson said hurriedly, "I'll tell them now..."

"No, Jaxson, do it yourself," Joshua said in a deep voice.

Chapter 134: What Was Going On?

Joshua could not leave now, and he would not be comforted if it was left to someone else.

Jaxson quickly agreed and left the ward.

After that, Joshua could not help but frown when he replayed the scene that occurred when Isaac and Hazel were there.

Had something terrible happened to Hazel? He grimaced in fear.

He took out his phone and called her, it went directly to voicemail as if she was avoiding him, but he was not discouraged and called again. Hazel answered the second time, catching Joshua off guard.

Before he could speak, he heard Hazel's cold voice on the other end of the line, "Stop calling, Joshua Denmark. I don't want to talk to you now."

"Hazel..."

The telephone was hung up before he had finished speaking.

He felt completely helpless. It looked like Hazel really had gotten him wrong, and worse still, she was very irritated and wouldn't give him a chance to explain it.

He had to find out as soon as possible to prove his innocence right now.

Isaac took Hazel back to Denmark Residence. She immediately started to put her clothes in her suitcase.

She didn't want to stay there any longer. Even if Joshua had explained it to her, she felt terribly depressed and sad being in the house.

She took her suitcase to the living room after she finished packing her things, but was stopped by two servants. "Miss Crowe, our master has ordered you not to leave for the next two days for your safety."

Hazel was stunned, but then her heart was filled with uncontrollable anger. "What does he mean? Is he going to imprison me?!"

"Our master is only concerned about your safety," said the servant, a little panic-stricken, "Please don't make things difficult for us..."

Joshua called expressly to ask them to do everything they could to keep Hazel stay, but what could they do?

Hazel found it ironic. Why didn't Joshua care about her safety when she was in danger? Did he still want to imprison her by his side when he was with another woman?

How could he be such an asshole?!

She went back to her bedroom in a huff and sat miserably on the bed, feeling very sad.

Now that Vanessa was pregnant with his child and he wanted to be responsible for Vanessa, why did he still want her here?

But that made no sense at all, was Joshua trying to be with both of them at the same time? No, he wasn't that kind of person.

Her life with him was not a lie, she knew better than anyone how he treated her and his personality.

Hazel rubbed her head, it was aching, and she couldn't continue to think. She was exhausted and just wanted to take a shower before having a good sleep.

Taking off the charm Joshua gave her, Hazel paused suddenly as she was going to put it on the table. The charm's shell had been punctured, and there seemed to be something in it.

She hesitated for a bit before opening it.

There was a small box, but she couldn't figure out what it was made of. It seemed to be some strong metal, no wonder it protected her from the dagger.

There was a groove on the top of the box, left by the impact of the dagger. Hazel was about to put it down when she found the box looked a bit unusual and had a small crack in the middle.

Could it be opened?

She was a bit curious. Could Joshua have put something in it?

She opened the small box in amazement, which contained folded papers.

She was instantly stunned when she began reading. Her grip on the box loosened, and it fell to the ground, but she didn't notice it at all.

She looked as if she was completely frozen, the shock of the document left her unable to move.

It was a property transfer agreement signed by Joshua.

In the agreement, Joshua transferred all his savings, shares, movable property, and real estate to her for free. As long as she signed it, everything Joshua owned would be hers.

Hazel was completely dumbstruck. She could not remember ever experiencing such a bizarre thing. Her legs were fragile when she thought she had had such a big fortune hanging around her neck.

She suddenly held out her hand to give her arm a sharp twist.

The pain in her arm made her gasp. Is it a dream?

She lowered her head again, but the transfer agreement remained unchanged.

However, she didn't feel happy or excited in the least, even though she suddenly had such a fortune. She felt scared and nervous instead.

Why did Joshua give her all that he had? That made no sense.

Even if he did plan to marry her, there was no need for him to do that.

It wasn't a joke because even if he wanted to test if she was a greedy woman, why would he hide the document where she couldn't find it?

If she hadn't accidentally opened the charm, she wouldn't have found the transfer agreement at all.

Her head was so filled with thoughts and questions she felt she couldn't breathe, she quickly opened the door and headed to the study. She thought maybe she could find something that could help her to understand.

It was not her first time in the study, but before she was there just to get a book and leave, she never snooped around. Hazel opened a drawer and frantically searched through the files in it. Although she didn't have much hope, she didn't know what else to do.

She silently screamed, "NO! NO! There is nothing!"

There were some documents, but they were all related to Joshua's work, and they were not that important.

Was there really no clue?

Suddenly, she reached down to pull the lowest drawer, but she couldn't open it. The drawer was locked, her eyes began to search the room and then she decided to pick up the chair, she banged it hard against the lock.

After the lock opened, she promptly opened the drawer. There was a thick photo album inside.

It felt ironic, the last thing she liked was prying into other people's privacy. The moral struggle made her want to close the drawer, but she took out the album anyway.

Opening the heavy photo album, she turned pale. The photos in the album were all of a baby, and there was an obvious beautiful five-petal plum blossom birthmark on her chest.

The photo album fell to the floor as Hazel's face went white as a sheet.

She also had a birthmark of a five-petal plum blossom on her chest, which was exactly the same as the baby girl in the photo.

What was going on?

Chapter 135: Is She The Missing Daughter?

Hazel felt like she could not breathe, it hurt too much.

Many things happened in the last few hours, and she was just too shocked to think anymore.

She grew paler as she kept looking at the photo album.

There were individual photos of the baby girl but also some of her with a young couple.

Hazel had seen the photos of the young couple before; they were the same people like the ones in the photo of Joshua's parents.

How could this be?

Did it mean that she was the baby girl? Had she seen Joshua's parents when she was a child?

However, the couple in the photos looked at the baby girl with such loving and soft eyesight, just like she was the best gift they had ever got. It seemed that they were looking at their own daughter.

"Denmark's family has lost a daughter."

Vanessa's words echoed in her mind.

Is she the missing daughter of Denmark's family?

No, how was that possible? She was the biological daughter of the Crowe Family. How could it possible that Joshua was her brother?

If he were really her brother, how could he have thought of marrying her and almost slept with her?

However, she also remembered that Joshua had told her that they were not siblings.

But why did Joshua gave her everything that belonged to the Denmark Family? What's more, how could she have almost the same birthmark as the baby?

Hazel's mind was in total chaos, she had no idea how many things would disrupt her life, all in one day.

Was it possible that she was not the daughter of the Crowe Family?

No! Hazel denied this thought in her mind. Her parents and brother loved her so much and gave her the best. How could she not be their daughter?

Maybe it was because of her birthmark that Joshua regarded her as his sister?

Though it seemed to be the least possible answer, she would like to believe this one compared to the answer that she was not the daughter of the Crowe Family.

It must be like this. The second time Joshua met her, he insisted on looking at the birthmark in her chest, which had caused her to regard him as a rascal for a long time.

Like Vanessa had told her, the Denmark Family has some secrets.

Joshua had her stay there by his side because he regarded her as his sister?

Hazel fell to the ground in anguish. It did not matter why Joshua had approached her.

Vanessa was pregnant with his baby, and Joshua would not leave her alone. He was that kind of man.

Hazel felt that she was unable to be with Joshua anymore. She could not stand that he had slept with Vanessa and had been lying to her.

Hazel took the album and went to the bedroom, feeling like she had lost her mind.

She leafed through the photo album and gradually fell into sleep.

The next morning, a phone call woke Hazel.

Her eyes hurt a lot, she rubbed her eyes and forced them open to answering the phone.

"Hello?" her voice was hoarse.

"Hazel, it's me." Ronald spoke mildly on the other side, "you haven't called me for days, how have you been?"

"I'm fine." Hazel felt it was breathless. Was it true that her brother, who was such a good brother, had no blood relationship with her?

"You sound very tired, have you stayed up again?"

"No..."

"Has someone hurt you? Or your colleagues giving you a hard time? You can tell me no matter what you have encountered."

Listening to Ronald's countless questions, Hazel felt a lump in her throat. She felt so distressed and could not help crying. Her eyes swelled up with tears, and she could not even speak a word.

The concern of a family member was the warmest thing when it feels like life is falling apart.

"Hazel, what happened? Talk to me." Ronald suddenly panicked when he heard Hazel sobbing.

Hazel cried harder. Her brother was overseas, and she did not want him to worry about her.

"Ronald, I'm just homesick. I miss dad and mom. I haven't seen them for days and miss them so much."

"Don't cry, dear. Go home if you miss them. School hasn't started yet, has it?" Ronald comforted her in a soft voice, but he was actually anxious.

There must be something she did not tell him. She would not cry so heavily just because she was homesick. What kind of turmoil was she going through?

"Well, I will go home!" Hazel sobbed and wiped the tears on her face. She just wanted to leave this place and went back to her mother's arms. With family being around, she did not have to think about anything.

"Okay. I will tell our parents to pick you up then." Ronald nodded. He was now overseas, and he could do nothing except worry about her. It was better for her to go home where her parents could take care of her.

"Don't bother our parents, I will go home now," Hazel replied resolutely.

She did not want to stay here one more second.

After hanging up the phone, Hazel booked a ticket immediately. Suddenly, she was a bit depressed.

Joshua had not come home from the hospital. He promised to take care of Vanessa in front of the journalists until she recovered. It appeared that he would keep his promise.

Joshua chose Vanessa over Hazel.

However, this did not mean that Joshua would let Hazel go; maybe those servants would stop her again like they did yesterday.

Hazel found scissors and cut the sheets into strips. She tied them to the window.

No matter if they would stop her or not, she was not going to wake them up.

Hazel was on the second floor. She climbed down the strips and smoothly landed on the ground. She left the house undiscovered.

Joshua was at the hospital, and Vanessa was still refusing to cooperate. The journalists were still downstairs in the lobby of the hospital and seemed to be willing to stay here forever.

His phone suddenly rang, and Joshua hurriedly pressed the answer button. "Jaxson, have you found..."

"Joshua!" Isaac shouted at the other side of the phone. "What have you done to Hazel? She is missing!"

"What?" Joshua suddenly stood up from the sofa, "Isaac, what happened?"

"That's my question!" Isaac was angrier. "I was worried and came to see her. But when I got here, I could not find her. She was not in her room! I found out that she has left through the window."

Joshua was stunned. He had assumed that Hazel would misunderstand the situation and be angry with him, but he had never thought she would actually leave.

If she just misunderstood, she would be more likely to punch him, so why would she leave?

"Isaac, when you took her home yesterday, was there anything that happened?" He was anxious.

Chapter 136: Does It Hurt?

"Well, you finally thought to ask about that?" Isaac sneered.

"Isaac!" Joshua's voice was somewhat serious.

Isaac sighed, he was very concerned with Hazel. Besides, what Joshua was doing now made Isaac somewhat suspicious that he really did something wrong to Hazel.

However, since they had been good friends for years, Isaac would be angry with him, but he would still be on his side.

Isaac told him what had happened.

Joshua was dumbfounded, Hazel had been in such a dangerous situation, but he was not with her. Even after she summoned the courage to find him, he rejected her.

No wonder she was so confused and destitute when she left last night. How discouraged was she at that moment?

Joshua's heart ached a lot. He wanted to prove his innocence too eagerly that he neglected Hazel. He should have paid attention to her safety at all times, but he was distracted.

If Hazel left forever this time, what was the use of proving his innocence?

"Isaac, help me to find her. You must find her!" Joshua was anxious.

Isaac stopped short. Joshua had always been unhurried and would deal with anything calmly. No man would be able to guess what he was thinking, Joshua didn't even know himself. It was the first time he ever felt desperate.

"Okay. I will do my best." Isaac promised.

Hazel arrived at the railway station and picked up her ticket. She did not think twice, she just walked to the waiting area and sat down. The train would be arriving shortly, and she would be with her parents within a few hours.

Hazel stared at the time on the phone, she only had to wait five minutes before she could check-in. She kept looking at the door in anticipation but then quickly changed her attitude, she was angry.

Was she still expecting something to happen, expecting Joshua to come?

Even if he did show up, Hazel did not want to see him, not that he would come after.

Suddenly, the radio sounded, "Hello passengers, train number 282 is delayed by 1 hour. We apologize for any inconvenience. If you have any questions, please ask one of our staff."

Hazel checked her ticket, it was the train she was going to board.

She had to wait another hour? She was so frustrated, she just wanted to leave and not have to wait for even another second.

Hazel furrowed her eyebrows. She took her phone and was going to book another ticket, but she was unable to access her account. The error message stated her password was incorrect.

Why was this happening? Had someone hacked her account?

Hazel was irritable and tried to reset her password, but she could not change it no matter what she tried. She wanted to throw her phone across the room.

"Is there something wrong with the network?" Hazel thought and closed her phone.

Since she could not buy the ticket online, she decided to buy it directly at the station.

She took her luggage to the ticket lobby. There were so many people there that the queue was long enough to reach the entrance, but Hazel was determined to leave and lined up.

There was a train in 30 minutes, she would still have time to get on that train.

Finally, Hazel made it to the ticket window. After she handed over her ID card, the worker returned it along with her money and said, "Sorry, your ID card is invalid."

"How could that be possible?" Hazel was anxious, "Why is it invalid? It is not fake or expired."

"Miss, I can understand, but the ID card is indeed invalid."

Hazel still wanted to say something more. However, the person behind her was impatient and urged, "Can't you be quick? Don't waste our time here!"

"Yeah, be quick!" Some people also echoed.

Hazel put her head down and walked away from the ticket window.

She could not buy a new ticket so she would have to take the train that was delayed.

When Hazel got back to the waiting room, it was almost empty. She felt like the world was against her. She was just about to sit down when she saw Train 282 pulling away, it wasn't an hour late, only 40 minutes.

Her ticket was useless.

"Why is nothing turning outright?" Hazel complained and wanted to explode.

She was so unlucky today. Why had she encountered so many coincidences?

Wait, Hazel suddenly thought of something. Were they really coincidences?

Touching the ID card in her pocket, Hazel's face became inexplicably pale.

Her ID card could not be invalid, but there was someone who was able to make it "invalid." The man was also able to make all of the coincidences happen.

Hazel knew what she had to do, the voice in her head said, "Run! Run! Run!"

Hazel quickly rushed out of the waiting room, knowing that Joshua had found out, she ran away and may have found out she was at the station. She could not stay there any longer.

He could secretly create the coincidences if he wanted her to stay, she thought.

She was too unguarded. He was Joshua Denmark, who was able to do anything if he liked. How could she be so careless?

Hazel ran out of the train station as quickly as possible and ran in the direction of the nearest bus stop.

A bus happened to stop; Hazel did not see where it was going, and she did not care, she just needed to get away, so she put her hand on the door to step up.

Someone grabbed her arm before she had the chance to make another move, she looked back to yell, when she saw who it was, she became even angrier.

"Let go of..." She shouted.

Joshua kissed her lips before she could finish her sentence.

Hazel struggled and tried her best to push him away. She yelled out, "help," although no one could clearly hear what she was saying.

Joshua held her tighter and kissed harder.

Hazel felt people staring at them. Obviously, others just regarded them as a couple who did not care about the opinions of others.

She bit his lip when he kissed her, there was a faint taste of blood on her lips. Joshua did not react, he just continued to kiss her and refused to let her go. That made her feel even more mistreated, so she bit harder.

Hazel was desperate. She was unable to push him away, he held her and led her to his car.

Hazel saw his car, and the anger in her eyes became stronger.

Joshua opened the car for her and nudged her in. He finally let her go when he started the car.

Suddenly, a loud slap echoed through the car. Hazel glared at Joshua angrily with her hand trembling.

There was a palm-print on his face.

But he did not care about that, he caught Hazel's hand and sighed, "Does it hurt?"

Chapter 137: Don't Touch Me

"Don't touch me!" Hazel bit her lower lip and was about to cry. "Stop! Let me get out!"

Hazel pushed his hand away and went to open the door, only to find that it was locked.

Joshua looked at her fondly. He did not expect that Hazel would be so sad. Her eyes were a little swollen. She had cried before and seemed exhausted from all that was happening.

He held her hand. She ached a lot.

Joshua noticed her expression and looked down, noticing that her hand was swollen.

"What happened? When did you get hurt?"

"None of your business." Hazel withdrew her hand angrily. "Open the door and let me out."

Joshua was concerned about her and said, "Let's go to the hospital first and check your hand."

"I'm not going." She replied coldly. "You'd better keep Vanessa's company. She is still pregnant."

"The baby is not mine." Joshua got to the point.

Hazel stopped short. She thought that Joshua would find excuses rather than deny it directly.

"Well. Joshua. Don't you think it's too late to say that now?" Hazel sneered.

She might have believed him if he told her that at the hospital, but it was too late for her to believe him.

She continued, "If it is not your child, then why do you care about it so much? Do you want to say that you did so just because you are her friend? You don't want her reputation to be damaged and act like you are with her?"

"What does her reputation have to do with me?" Joshua said, "Hazel, I took her to the hospital and wanted to do another paternity test to prove my innocence."

Hazel froze. She had made up her mind not to forgive him no matter what he had said. But his explanation did make sense.

"But did you have to stay with her for the whole night just for a paternity test?" Hazel blamed Charle.

Joshua was surprised at first, but then his eyes softened. He smiled gently, "Hazel, are you jealous of her?"

Hazel was still angry with him. She replied coldly, "I don't care what you two have done. If you want to take care of her, then go ahead! Leave me alone!"

"I did go to take care of her." Joshua kept explaining to correct the huge misunderstanding, "She wanted to abort the baby. I needed to watch over her. If Vanessa had an abortion, it would be hard for me to prove my innocence."

Hazel was surprised upon hearing his side. She was furious before and could not hear a word Joshua told her, at least, she was open to listening when he kept explaining.

"Why didn't you tell me all of this yesterday?" Hazel frowned.

Yesterday, he was so concerned about Vanessa and left with her, not saying a word to Hazel as if he didn't trust her. The thoughts of it made Hazel depressed.

"I did not have time to tell you that yesterday. Hazel, I know it wasn't you that pushed her into the water." He looked at her attentively. "Vanessa must have planned that beforehand and have contacted the doctor to help her with the abortion. Therefore, I had to take her to a hospital under my control as soon as possible."

Hazel's eyes widened out of surprise. The reason she felt persecuted was that she thought he did not trust her. But he said that he knew she did not push Vanessa? Hazel was confused.

Joshua was not likely to lie to her. And, she started to understand what Vanessa planned to do after Joshua told her everything.

If Vanessa succeeded in aborting the baby, then Hazel would be unable to prove her innocence. The results of the paternity test would be enough to discredit Joshua and would make it hard for him to explain.

What Joshua did yesterday was the most appropriate response, but it was too much for her to understand his actions without knowing his reasoning.

"Hazel," he caught her hand and gently stroked her injured fingers. He apologized, "It was my fault, and I should have been more considerate. I should have thought that Vanessa would threaten your safety. I'm so sorry that I was not with you when you were in danger. "

How had he known?

Hazel felt even sadder.

"Hazel, I promise that such things will not happen again in the future. Can you forgive me?" He approached her, and his deep eyes were full of affection.

"Joshua, I opened the charm." She was trembling as she said it.

She had not planned to talk to him about it, but she could not leave it unclear and go back home.

Joshua was surprised.

Hazel took a deep breath and took a photo out. She was tired and did not want to leave him guessing what had happened. She would have a direct conversation about it.

"Who is the girl in the photo?" She asked.

That photo was taken from the album. If it was not for such a big secret, she might not be as upset by Joshua hiding things from her.

After all, in his study is such an important place, this photo album was locked in a drawer. She really wished that she had never opened the charm.

Joshua's face turned white. He was considering how to tell Hazel about everything. Now she had already known?

"Me?" Two lines of tears poured down her face. "Joshua, are we siblings?"

"Hazel, I have told you before that we have no blood relationship." Joshua collected himself and was serious about his words.

Hazel was relaxed, at least she was still the real daughter of the Crowe Family.

However, she still felt sad.

"Do you see me as the substitute for the real daughter of your family?" Hazel asked him desperately.

She had lost her love, Joshua was treating her as someone else, and his love was not for her.

Joshua thought for a while. Since Hazel had found the photo, he did not intend to lie to her.

"Hazel, I have never regarded you as a substitute." he took the photo from her and whispered. "Such a unique plum blossom birthmark, do you think there might be a second person who has it?"

"But you've said..." Hazel was a puzzle, what did Joshua mean?

"Yes, we are not siblings." He continued, "but you are indeed the daughter of the Denmark Family and the baby girl in the photo."

Chapter 138: Hazel Felt Great Pain

How could it be this happening?

Hazel was confused by what he was saying. It was like she was having a nightmare and could not wake up.

Joshua was the son of the Denmark Family. If she was the daughter, how could they not be siblings?

"Hazel, would you like to hear a story?" He asked in a low voice.

Hazel may not be able to accept it for a while, but he had to tell her.

"Okay." Hazel nodded her head.

It was meaningless to try and escape from any of it, she was prepared for anything he would say.

"Twenty years ago, there was a couple who loved each other very much and had their baby, which was a charming girl, their only baby. She had a very special plum blossom birthmark." Joshua said quietly and held Hazel's hand.

Hazel did not push Joshua away this time.

"However, three months later, the baby girl was suddenly taken away by their enemy. The couple was upset and was just about to go crazy. They tried everything that they can think of to get her baby back. Even when their enemy was cornered, they still did not find the child."

"The enemy told them that their baby was killed. The couple was very desperate, they did not find the child's body, and they were reluctant to accept the reality. They always had the hope in their mind that she was still alive. They never stopped looking for their daughter."

"Five years later, seeing that his wife had been unable to get out of the pain of losing their daughter, the husband proposed that they adopted a child from the orphanage. The wife agreed."

Hazel looked at Joshua astonishingly.

Was Joshua the child they adopted? Hazel thought.

Then all those things made sense. No wonder Joshua was so sure that they were not blood-related and insisted that she was the daughter of Denmark Family. No wonder, before Isaac said that, Joshua did not grow up with them.

It turned out that there was a hidden story.

Was Joshua an orphan?

Hazel felt great pain.

Joshua was about ten years old when he was adopted. What had he gone through before he arrived at Denmark Residence? Those must be things that he was reluctant to speak of. However, he revealed them to her.

His calm expression was like he was talking about others.

Hazel held his hand tight. Joshua felt warm inside his heart. Hazel really cared about him?

Joshua was touched. He continued.

"Later, although the couple rarely mentioned the missing daughter, they still missed her very much. Five years ago, the husband died from an accident. The wife could not withstand the upset and passed away not long ago."

"The child they adopted only knew that they had a daughter; he was adopted because they had lost their daughter. But a year ago, when he was collecting his parents' effects, he discovered a diary written by his foster mother."

"The diary was all about how she missed her daughter and the details about what happened. She did not believe that her daughter was dead. She had always worried whether or not her daughter had a good life."

"It was also through the diary that the boy discovered the doubtful places of the incident and made up his mind to find their lost daughter."

Hazel was shocked. She had never expected that things would be like that.

"I..." She licked her dry lips and asked incredulously, "Am I really the daughter of the Denmark Family. Then what about my beloved parents who raised me?"

Seeing that Hazel was about to cry, Joshua held her and comforted her.

"Hazel, even if there is no blood relationship between you and your present parents, they are still your father and mother. Now you just have other parents that loved you. But..." Joshua became sad, "They don't have a chance to see you."

Hazel was messed up, she was unable to accept the story. She thought she could, but this was not what she expected.

She had always been loved and taken care of by the Crowe Family. If she had encountered troubles before, she could easily handle them. However, such things that were related to her family background completely challenged her life in the past twenty years. She really had no idea what to do.

"Joshua, I am very messed up." She was overwhelmed.

"I know, Hazel. Let bygones be bygones." He patted her softly.

Hazel took a deep breath, she needed to be calm.

"You said that you had found suspicious circumstances surrounding the incident. What are they?" Hazel suddenly asked.

Joshua paused for a while when he heard that. Hazel was so sensitive and caught the points in his words immediately.

"I thought you might ask me something else." Joshua smiled bitterly.

Hazel pushed him away and said restlessly, "I am very touched about what you have just said. Though I know they love me very much, I've never got along with them..."

"It doesn't matter, I know how you feel." Joshua comforted her in a low voice.

"It is normal that you are unable to accept the reality that your natural parents are someone else."

Hazel sympathized with him. He must have been in the same situation before, and he knew how she felt, but she could not out loud. She thought the sympathy might hurt him more, so she kept her thoughts to herself.

"Joshua, could you please tell me about the suspicious circumstances?" She kept asking.

"I'm still considering it all," Joshua said in a low voice and looked serious.

"Hazel, I don't want you to be involved in this thing."

Hazel became serious and looked at Joshua surprisingly, "You...you mean this thing is not finished yet?"

Her natural parents had been dead for so many years, and there were still people who were targeting the Denmark family? How much hatred did they have for them?

"Joshua, please let me know." Hazel took a deep breath and asked urgently.

"Okay." He gave in, "Your parents protected you very well, but you still went missing. I? am under the impression that whoever took you knew your parents."

Hazel's eyes widened out of surprise.

Joshua was right. People would be defenseless towards those who were close to them.

"Your father also thought that. He changed almost all the servants in the house, but I felt that it was not the servant's problem." His expression changed as he spoke that.

"Not servants. Then family members? Friends?" Hazel asked.

"I don't know." Joshua shook his head slightly. "It was long ago. I am unable to figure out what happened that year. However, I'm sure that the Denmark Family must have more than one enemy."

Chapter 139: I Want To Go Home

Hazel was too shocked to say anything, but she finally stuttered, "You mean I am still in danger?"

If her identity were made public, then the enemies would certainly hurt her.

Joshua looked at her, and a flash of concern appeared in his eyes, "That is the reason I have not told you before."

Although the kidnapping had been so many years ago, Joshua would not risk Hazel's safety. The Crowe Family was so good to her; the fact that she was not their natural daughter must have made her very sad.

Hazel was so confused.

"Hazel," Joshua held her and said to her gently, "I will attend to these things. Don't worry. Let me take you to Denmark Residence first. I will get back to dealing with this after the issue regarding Vanessa is finished. "

This time Hazel did not struggle to move from his chest, which always gave her a sense of security. However, was it appropriate to leave all these things that were related to her for Joshua to deal with?

Joshua's phone rang when she was about to say something.

He looked at the calling number and was about to answer. Then he noticed that Hazel was watching him with an appealing expression.

"Can I also hear the phone call?" she asked.

Joshua nodded and put it on speakerphone.

He knew that Hazel had no sense of security. It was better to let her know what had happened rather than leave her guessing.

The phone call was from Isaac. He said anxiously, "Joshua, I have done as you said and went to the hospital to keep an eye on Vanessa. However, I was too late. Someone else had taken her away."

Hazel felt mortified when she heard what Isaac said.

It was because Joshua went out to find her that Vanessa had the chance to run away.

If Joshua had been right, Vanessa would have aborted the baby as soon as possible. By then, she and Joshua would be both unable to prove their innocence.

"Sorry, it is because of me." Hazel apologized.

On the other side, Isaac heard Hazel's voice and said to her before Joshua comforted her.

He was surprised, "Hazel, it is good that Joshua has found you. You have nothing to do with this thing. Don't blame yourself for that. Vanessa was prepared. Many people came to the hospital to take her away, Joshua may not have been able to stop her. I will go to search for her right now."

"There is no need to do so," Joshua said.

"Why?" Isaac was stunned. Hazel also could not understand.

"I was prepared for this, I have put a tracker on her, and we can accurately locate where she is," Joshua explained.

"You expected that? Good." Isaac sighed a relief. But he said, "Joshua, don't you feel strange. We are clear about how capable the Young Family is, how could they have so many people to help them take Vanessa away?"

"Obviously, someone was helping her." Joshua said seriously, "Think about it. Who was able to access your car so you would have problems and create conflict between us? You should think of who he is. Isaac, there are things you have to face so you can escape from them."

Isaac was silent for a while and replied, "I see. I will keep an eye on him and leave him with no chance for further involvement."

After he hung up the phone, Hazel suspected, "If the man who has helped Vanessa has something to do with Isaac. Then he must be of Anderson Family. Sam Anderson?"

Isaac also told Hazel that the men who assaulted her yesterday actually targeted him with the purpose of creating misunderstanding between Zach and Joshua.

Sam Anderson was also the first man she could think of, she knew very few people in the Anderson Family, but she had a bad impression of him.

"Yeah." Joshua nodded. "He had planned to draw me over to his side, but I declined. Therefore, he intended to create conflict between Isaac and me. Meanwhile, he took advantage of Vanessa to destroy my reputation and fight against Denmark Group."

"Why would Vanessa cooperate with that kind of person.?" Hazel frowned. "Sam Anderson must be a greedy and vicious man. When things were done, he would not care about Vanessa anymore."

Joshua nodded his head in agreement, "When she asked him for help was like asking a tiger for its skin."

"What do you plan to do next? Keep looking for her?" Hazel asked.

"There is no need," Joshua replied. "I've already got what I want. Vanessa will 'give' me a person to help her."

Hazel nodded her head. She knew that Joshua must have his own means. She was not interested in this matter, but if she did not have something else in her mind, she would have to think about her own family background.

"Hazel, wait for me for a moment." Joshua suddenly said to her.

He opened the door and got out.

Hazel was confused.

When she took out the photo, the driver knew how to behave and drove the car to a nearby alley. He got out then and kept watch for them.

Therefore, he did not hear about what Hazel and Joshua had talked about.

The driver came to Joshua as he got out.

Joshua talked with the driver for a while, and he returned to the car.

"What was he doing?" Hazel asked the driver.

"Sorry, Miss Hazel. Mr. President did not tell me. He just told me to protect you," the driver replied.

Hazel did not keep asking.

Joshua came back soon and instructed the driver to drive immediately.

"Joshua, I want to go home." Hazel was tired.

Joshua held an ointment in his hand and was about to unscrew it. He stopped the action as he heard what Hazel said.

"Hazel, you are not safe now. I would take you home if I solved the issue regarding Vanessa." He said gently.

"I want to go home now." She replied in a choked voice.

The truth about her family background was really scaring her. With her mother and father with her, she would feel more at ease.

Joshua sighed, "What do you plan to do after going home?"

Hazel did not know what to say, she had never thought about that.

Was she going to cry in her parents' arms? Or was she going to tell them that she was not their natural daughter?

If she did so, how sad would her parents be?

She hadn't figured out what to do, she couldn't be back now. Her parents would just worry about her then. More importantly, Joshua told her that she was not safe now, she would also put her parents in a dangerous situation if she went home now.

She suddenly felt cold on her fingers. She looked down and saw that Joshua applied the ointment to the swollen fingers.

"What's that?" She asked.

"Ointment to alleviate the swelling."

Hazel did not say anything and let him continue.

They did not return to Denmark Residence but went to the hospital.

"What are we doing here?" Hazel was confused.

Chapter 140: Catch That Man

"You need to have an X-ray." He explained.

Hazel looked at her fingers. "Don't bother. It is not serious. I checked them when it happened."

"Your diagnosis is better than an X-ray?" Joshua asked.

Hazel was left speechless. "Joshua, do not make a fuss over nothing. I can deal with that."

Joshua ignored her refusal and said, "Like we did before, chose one; you want me to hold you up or carry you on my back?"

"I hurt my hand, not my foot." Hazel was slightly angered.

"Then follow me," Joshua said.

Hazel followed him up the stairs to the hospital. Joshua let her get a few steps ahead of him so he could admire her from behind.

It was better for her to be angry rather than feel depressed like she was. At least, she seemed to be somewhat cheerier.

They did not have to wait long to get her X-ray done, it showed nothing but swelling. Joshua asked the doctor to do a further check, the doctor assured him that there was nothing serious, it was just a wound.

The doctor gave her painkillers, ointment for her hand, and a list of things she could do to ease the healing process. Joshua listened to the doctor attentively and kept everything in mind.

"I understand," Hazel muttered.

She used to be a mischievous child. It was normal for her to be injured now and then. What's more, her father was a doctor, she knew a lot about minor injuries.

"Now that you understand all of this, how did finger become so severely swollen? Most young people like to hide their sicknesses for fear of treatment. Correct?" The doctor said dissatisfied. He was apparently irritated by Hazel's words.

Hazel did not know what to say. So many things had happened, she was left no time to deal with her fingers.

"It's my fault. I did not take good care of her." Joshua replied softly. "Sir, please go on."

They left after the doctor finished telling them his suggestions.

Joshua planned to send Hazel back to Denmark Residence, but he received a call from Jaxson the moment they left the hospital.

He looked at Hazel and put it on speakerphone.

"Sir, we found him!" Jaxson's voice was full of excitement.

Joshua's eyes brightened, "The address?" He replied immediately.

"I will send it to you later," Jaxson replied. "Sir, he is not at home now. But I have arranged to have people waiting for him near the house that he is renting. When he returns, we will definitely catch him!"

"I will arrange more people to support you then," Joshua added.

It did not mean that Joshua did not believe in Jaxson's ability to handle it. He thought Sam Anderson might have found out what they were planning, and he may try to find an opportunity to destroy it.

"Okay." Jaxson did not ask why but agreed immediately.

He hung up the phone and said to Hazel, "Hazel, let me take you back to my house first."

"If so, you won't have enough time to meet up with Jaxson. Joshua, take me with you." Hazel looked at him.

Joshua wrinkled his eyebrows; he did not want Hazel to be involved in case it became dangerous.

"I will protect myself and will not hinder you." Seeing that Joshua was still hesitating, Hazel tried to persuade him.

Joshua thought for a while. He then caught her hand and said in a soft voice, "Hazel, you can come with me. But you need to guarantee me that you would listen to me."

"Okay." Hazel nodded her head.

Joshua told the driver where to go and told him to drive as fast as he could.

"Who are you looking for?" Hazel asked.

Hazel could tell from his expression that the man must be important to him.

"The father of Vanessa's baby," Joshua explained.

Hazel was stunned, "How do you find him? Is he the man who has slept with Vanessa? But the video surveillance for that day was missing."

Joshua sighed, maybe Hazel had realized that she no longer needed to be worried and misunderstand what he had planned.

"It's probably because of that night that Vanessa is pregnant," Joshua said.

"Jaxson has investigated, the person who Vanessa had sex with is probably not a resident of the same building as her. He is probably an outsider. Therefore, I told Jaxson to check the video surveillance before that day to see if there were any suspicious people there."

Hazel was in shock. Joshua was still able to find the man with no clues at all. The man was obviously not too smart.

They soon came to an old building in a rough part of town. Their car stopped far away from the building in an intersection.

After all, the car would be very noticeable in such a place.

"Hazel, wait for me here in the car. I will have a look over there." Joshua told her.

"Okay." Hazel replied in a worried voice, "be careful!"

Joshua felt a warmth deep in his heart when he heard of her concern for him.

He nodded his head and got out. Several bodyguards also got out from the cars behind theirs and followed Joshua.

He made a call, "Jaxson, what is the situation now?"

"He is about to come home," Jaxson replied in a low voice.

"I have questioned his neighbors. He is unemployed and lives with his parents. He drinks alcohol and gambles early in the morning, but he will definitely be back at noon for lunch. By the way, he will ask for money from his parents and then leaves to gamble again."

Suddenly, there was a noise coming from Jaxson's end of the phone, it seemed that there was a fight.

"What happened? Jaxson." Joshua picks up his pace.

"Sir. We are exposed!" Jaxson was anxious. "They should not know what we are doing here, but they seem to want to make trouble. They probably want us to be exposed and destroy our plan."

Joshua's expression changed. "I'm on my way there. Watch out!"

Joshua arrived soon. Jaxson's people were fighting with a gang of people.

Although they were no match for Jaxson's people, they kept destroying the things around them deliberately. They wanted to cause a scene.

Joshua ordered the bodyguards to join the fight, when the gang saw that they were outnumbered, they fled in fear.

"Catch them!" Jaxson ordered angrily.

He had been waiting here for so long, and the gang stirred up all his plans.

After that, the man they were waiting for would be too scared to go home.

"Catch that man!" Joshua pointed to a person who took the lead. "Only him!" he repeated.

The bodyguards all ran after the one man.

The man was scared and screamed. The bodyguards caught him quickly. One of them grabbed his collar and threw him to the ground.

"Please! Let me go. I will not do it again!" the man said in a panic.