

Midnight 161

Chapter 161: Do We Need To Say Hello?

"He didn't come to meet me?" Hazel frowned.

"Really?" Ronald sneered. "He is not with you, but he is in your head!"

Hazel's face became pale.

"Hazel, I am your brother, you can tell me anything." Ronald looked at her thoughtfully.

Hazel lowered her eyes, and she did not want to tell anyone about the things between her and Joshua. Even if she told Ronald, he couldn't change anything, but instead, he would blame himself. It was absolutely unnecessary.

"If you don't want to go shopping, then let's go home," Hazel said.

Ronald was powerless, and Hazel was stubborn. He could take her home, although no matter where Hazel was, she seemed to think of Joshua anytime and anywhere.

The Crowe family was in the city searching for Hazel's biological parents, but they did not find anything. Hazel stayed in the villa and refused to leave.

Ronald tried various ways to make her happy, she smiled some, but their parents still scolded him for her not going outside. He was very offended. He had already tried to find out something from Hazel. She did not say anything at all. What more could he do?

"Dad, Mom, I think I could bring Hazel back to City S sooner than later," Ronald suggested. "The city was her sad place. City S was her home. She just has to return home, and her wounds can start to heal."

"Wait a few more days." Harry was feeling somewhat embarrassed. They had followed Jim Shawn's clues, but then they would just hit a dead end.

In recent years, Harry and Rachel asked acquaintances of theirs to help to find Hazel's biological parents, but nothing was found. They had clues now, and even though they seemed to be going nowhere, how could they give up?

"You are looking for the biological parents of Hazel?" Ronald asked straightforwardly, "Can you find them this time?"

Harry and Rachel looked at him with horror. They didn't tell Ronald at all; how did he know?

"Dad, when you brought Hazel home, I was already four years old?" Ronald said helplessly, "I already remembered something at the age."

"This matter is not for Hazel to know, you understand?" Harry said sternly.

"Don't worry, I knew that." Ronald suddenly sunk his face, and he said with some concern, "Dad, Mom, you said, could it be that Hazel knows something and because of her own inferiority, she took the initiative to break up with Joshua?"

Hazel knew her own identity?

At the thought of this possibility, Harry and Rachel suddenly panicked.

"No, no, we had hidden it so well..." Rachel's face turned white.

"We can easily say that Hazel has always been a sensitive child. If she were willing to take the time to think about the situation, she would figure out what was going on." Harry was a little uneasy.

"Ronald," Rachel said solemnly. "You are looking for an opportunity to find out what Hazel was thinking about. If it is for this reason, we must help her to solve her problem."

"Okay..." Ronald was helpless, what could he do to help?

Hazel was trying to study in her room, but she was not very productive.

She sat thinking about when she was living at Denmark Residence, Joshua always gave her enough space to study, but he also tutored her, asking her questions and coaching her to make her feel comfortable.

Hazel started to smile and imagined Joshua leaning over her, then she suddenly became sad.

She couldn't continue to go on like this! She must forget Joshua!

Hazel slammed her fist on the table. Suddenly, there was a slight knock on the door. She opened the door slowly and was surprised to see Ronald standing at the door.

"What?" she asked.

"Your brother wants to take you out, let's go?" Ronald asked.

It was 8 p.m. to go out at this time, it would be the middle of the night before they got back.

No matter what, she needed to vent. Hazel was relieved, and she looked downstairs with concern.

"What about dad and mom?"

"They went to Uncle's house. They probably won't be home until very late." Ronald said.

"Let's go." Hazel nodded and promised.

The two snuck out of the villa, and Ronald took her to a bar.

"You brought me to this place?" Hazel squinted at Ronald, "If we let our parents know, they will definitely break your leg."

"So, we can't let our parents know." Ronald said, "Don't worry, it is my classmate's birthday, just a little gathering with a few old classmates, that is it. We will sing and dance and have fun."

"Did any of those classmates have a blind date with me?" Hazel asked if there was she was not going in, it was way too embarrassing

"No, no, let's go." Ronald took her to a luxurious room in the bar.

Jaxson and Joshua were passing through the corridor. Suddenly, Jaxson stopped and said, "Mr. President, that is Miss Crowe?"

Joshua's eyes darkened. He had just happened to catch a glance of Ronald pushing the door open and holding it for Hazel to walk in.

Joshua's eyebrows wrinkled more tightly. Hazel can't drink at all. Why did Ronald take her to this place?

"Do we need to say hello?" Jaxson asked with his heart pounding in his chest.

For a few days, Joshua had been acting very strange and did not mention Hazel at all. Yet, he always waited for Hazel downstairs at her villa, he looked at her window from far away and would not leave until her lights were out for the night.

He really couldn't understand what was wrong with Joshua and Hazel?

"No, let's go," Joshua said.

Jaxson was confused and looked helplessly at the room Hazel walked into. He had to think of another way.

"Ronald, you came." Several people in the room greeted Ronald, and their eyes fell on Hazel with surprise and uncertainty, "You move fast. You just returned home and already have a girlfriend?"

Hazel suddenly felt uncomfortable, and there seemed to be a chilling look behind her. She followed the gaze and saw a pretty woman staring at her.

Hazel was amazed. She was sure that she had never seen the woman, so why did the woman seem to hate her? She looked at Ronald's hand on her shoulder and suddenly realized it was because of her brother.

"Don't mess around, she is my sister," Ronald explained.

"Haha, so, you call her sister?" The crowd started to shout, "we think she is your girlfriend."

"Sister." Hazel said, "Born by the same mother." Ronald looked deeply at Hazel and was wondering if she really didn't know anything?

Chapter 162: What Are You Afraid Of?

When they heard Hazel was really Ronald's sister, everyone suddenly went quiet and said one by one, "Sorry, Hazel, we are used to joking with Ronald."

"It doesn't matter." Hazel nodded and didn't mind.

Ronald led her to sit on the sofa seat, and Hazel noticed that the woman who was hostile to her got up and sat on the other side of Ronald.

Hazel looked up and glanced at her. The woman was in a bad mood, and she stopped gossiping.

"Ronald, is this really your sister?" asked the woman.

Ronald asked with a smile, "Why? Do we not look alike?"

"You really don't." The woman chuckled.

"What do you think, Hazel?" Ronald's eyes glimmered.

Hazel said faintly, "Dad and Mom said they gave me the good genes, and they gave you the bad ones."

Ronald was pondering. If Hazel really knew something, it would be impossible for her to remain calm. Or did his innocent sister learn to hide real emotions?

"Hazel is really funny. My name is Nadine Reed. I am in the same college with Ronald." Nadine was utterly convinced of Hazel's words, and her attitude towards Hazel was also a bit more intimate.

Hazel twitched her lips as if saying, "stay out of my way."

Nadine glanced at Hazel with some disappointment. Seeing Hazel's cold reaction, she suddenly ignored Hazel and chatted with Ronald.

Someone saw Hazel sitting in the corner quietly, so they handed her a beer and said, "Hazel, have a drink."

Hazel shook her head and said faintly, "Sorry, no."

"Why not? Drink a little, maybe you'll forget your worries." Ronald, who was chatting with others, suddenly turned his head and looked at her, "You got your brother here. What are you afraid of?"

Hazel looked at Ronald, hiding a few opinions in her eyes.

Hazel could not drink much, and when she got drunk, the entire Crowe Family would be afraid of her, but it looked like Ronald was determined to get her drunk.

What was he thinking? Did he want her to spit out the truths when she got drunk?

"No, thanks." She refused firmly.

After a while, another boy came to her and handed the microphone over, "Hazel, sing a song. I will accompany you."

"Sorry, I'm terrible at singing." Hazel refused again.

It was a birthday party, and a few people were playing different games, but Hazel had been sitting in the corner, ignoring anyone who approached her.

"Hazel doesn't seem to be very happy?" Nadine sounded like a big sister.

Seeing that Hazel didn't seem to like Nadine, Ronald said, "Just leave her alone. She lost her love a few days ago, and she is in a bad mood."

Nadine did not ask any more questions.

In a blink of an eye, Ronald whispered to Hazel like a madman, "Hazel, what's the matter with you? I took you out to have a good time with the crowd! And you just kept eating snacks and taking soft drinks and ignored everybody. What do you want?"

"I lost my love. I'm in a bad mood." Hazel slammed back in an unenthusiastic manner.

Ronald was powerless, this girl was obviously still sad.

"I am going to the bathroom." Hazel stood up.

Ronald looked at them as she walked out and did not know what to do.

Hazel went to the bathroom and washed her face.

She was supposed to have fun with these people, but that would help improve her situation.

Why did she feel so sad? Hazel didn't know how to deal with the emotions, she was still so upset.

As she walked out of the bathroom, someone grabbed her wrist. In a panic, Hazel turned her wrist and pinned the man's arm against the wall.

"It hurts! Stop! Miss Crowe, it's me!" Jaxson shouted in pain.

Hazel was stunned and quickly let go.

"Miss Crowe, you must come with me!" He pulled Hazel again and eagerly said.

"I, I'm not going..." Hazel's face turned white.

"But now you are the only one who can persuade the President!"

Jaxson was getting more anxious, "I don't know what happened in the past few days. He only had two or three hours of sleep, he hasn't been taking care of himself at all. He drank a lot of wine when he was socializing today, he is extremely drunk. You should at least go talk to him..."

Hazel felt a sharp pain in her heart and nodded her head. Even though she knew that she should refuse, she couldn't do it when she heard of the state Joshua was in.

Jaxson took Hazel to the VIP box upstairs. He quietly told Hazel that he forcibly took Joshua away from the dining table and took him here to rest.

Hazel pushed the door open and saw Joshua leaning against the sofa with a pale face. Before she could say anything, he bent down and began to vomit.

Hazel became red and teary. She walked to his side and gently patted his back. There was a cup of water on the table, and she handed it to Joshua.

Joshua didn't look up, he just took the water and rinsed his mouth. Then he whispered, "Jaxson, I am much better. Help me go back."

"Go back and continue drinking?" Hazel shivered and whispered.

Joshua shook his hands, and the cup almost fell. He turned back in surprise, looking at Hazel. His expression was full of mixed emotions.

"That is part of socializing." He touched his eyebrows and said.

"You are Joshua Denmark. If you don't want to drink, who dares to force you?" She bit her lips.

"Who said that I didn't want to drink?" His eyes went a bit darker. "Hazel, why are you saying this to me?"

Hazel's face was pale, Joshua was regretting talking to her in that manner.

"I..." She stood up in a panic. "Sorry, it's my fault..."

Seeing that she would leave, Joshua suddenly caught her wrist and dragged her into his arms.

"Hazel, you should've been a little bit crueler!" Joshua gritted. The next moment, he kissed her lips roughly.

He had pretended that he did not see her earlier in the evening, but she came and took the initiative to provoke him. Endless thoughts in his mind seemed to have broken through the dam of his defense system.

Hazel was so frightened that she wanted to push him away. She struggled hard, but her resistance was hopeless when it came to Joshua.

His kiss was like a storm, with the strength to destroy everything.

She had never seen such Joshua acting so crazy. Her heart hurt a bit more, and tears fell down on her face.

Chapter 163: Did I Scare You?

Joshua was stunned, and he let go of Hazel.

"Hey--" Hazel burst into tears, they were rolling down her cheeks.

The pain that Joshua had already been feeling became worse. He had felt terrible hearing her cry on the phone, and to see her crying in front of him was killing him.

"Hazel, don't cry, I'm the bad guy. Did I scare you?" Joshua patted her back gently, sweet-talking her.

"Joshua, why are you upsetting me?" She cried even more sadly. "Why don't you care for yourself? It makes me think I am so bad..."

Joshua froze.

"What do you want me to do?" He bitterly twitched his lips and already guessed her intentions, "Don't drink and eat on time, sleep on time?"

"Yes..." Hazel stopped crying and nodded.

Joshua's smile was even more bitter. He held Hazel and leaned his head against her neck, "Hazel, you are so cruel. You don't even want to give me a chance to vent? What should I do then?"

Hazel was stunned. They broke up. She was sad, but Joshua would be unhappy too.

But why could Joshua meet her demands unconditionally?

Even if he was wronged, he was not willing to blame her.

Hazel's tears fell again. She felt guiltier. She wanted to ask him why but she dared not.

She could not go weak and bring danger to the Crowe Family.

"Well, just don't cry. I promise you." Joshua gently wiped her tears. "You won't see me in the future, so you don't need to feel like a bad person."

Hazel looked at him in confusion. Deep down, she wanted to see him.

Could it be that she really would not see Joshua in the future? Just thinking of it, Hazel's heart felt like it was breaking again.

Joshua held her up and sent her to the door. "Go back."

Hazel left in despair. She suddenly began to doubt, "Is it right to break up like this and let both of us suffer?"

Joshua's decadent look overwhelmed her mind, and Hazel only felt breathless and full of pain.

She went to the bathroom again and washed the tears from her face. When she went back, she saw Nadine and Ronald standing in the hallway.

Hazel hid behind a plant so that she would not bother them.

"Ronald, why can't you understand me? I have been waiting for you for four years..." Nadine said with tears, reaching out her hands, trying to touch Ronald.

Ronald caught her hands quickly, "Nadine, sorry, we are better off as friends."

"But you don't have a girlfriend, right? Why don't you try to get along with me?" Nadine said reluctantly.

"Thanks, but I prefer the modest type," Ronald said impatiently.

Nadine's face changed, and she ran away infuriated.

Hazel walked out from behind the plant. Ronald looked at her, "You heard everything?"

"Yeah. "

"What do you think?"

"She is not the type that our parents would approve of," Hazel said faintly.

Ronald had some disappointment in his eyes, "Just like that?"

"If you like her, I still hope you can be together." Hazel's look was a bit bleak.

She actually remembered Joshua. Ronald suddenly seemed to be impatient and said with an intolerant tone, "Go home?"

Hazel nodded. She thought that she would get better by going out. Instead, she saw Joshua and her bad mood worsened. It would be better to go home.

As the two walked out of the bar, they suddenly heard a noise on the side of the road and the cry of a woman.

Hazel frowned because she saw a man beating a crying woman in the street.

"Johnson, forget it! She is still your woman." The other man advised.

The man named Johnson took a wallet from the woman's arms, then spit in her face and said triumphantly, "What are you afraid of? This woman is a dog that I have raised! When I am happy, I tease her. When I'm not happy, I will hit her and drive her away, but she will wait for me in the same place! No matter what I ask, she will agree... Ah!"

Hazel hit Johnson's face with a heavy punch.

"You dare to hit me!" Johnson covered his face and cursed, "Bitch..."

Hazel hit him with another blow to his face.

The people around Johnson were displeased, "What are you doing?"

But before they came forward, they were stopped by Ronald.

After a short while, Johnson was beaten badly and pleaded, "Your Highness, I am wrong. Just spare me!"

"Enough, Hazel." Ronald incapacitated Johnson's followers and reached out to stop her.

Hazel kicked Johnson's ass and yelled, "Scum!"

"Let's go." Ronald pulled Hazel away.

The two walked along the road, and Ronald said to her helplessly, "Why did you do that? There are so many scum in this world. Do you think you can take on all of them? What if they were stronger? You should just call the police if you see this kind of thing again... Hey Hazel, I just said a few words. Why are you crying?"

Ronald suddenly panicked and quickly handed the tissue to her. "Don't cry! What happened?"

Hazel took the tissue and simply rubbed her eyes. She shook her head and said nothing.

She was angry simply because the scum's words were too harsh.

Wasn't it the same between Joshua and her?

When she was happy, she stayed close to him. When she was not, she left him. But no matter how much she asked, he would always satisfy her. Even if she abandoned him, he would wait for her in the same place.

She suddenly felt that she was nothing but scum. How could she have treated Joshua like this?

Hazel suddenly entered the store on the side of the road. Soon, she walked out with two beers and threw one at Ronald.

"Brother, can you really forget your troubles when you drink?" She asked.

"Difficult for the average person. You should be fine." Ronald replied. Hazel could quickly get drunk.

Hazel opened the beer and drank it.

"You drink slowly." Ronald frowned, reaching out to take the beer out of her hands.

"Don't you just want me to spit out the truth after drinking?" Hazel looked at him with a smile.

Ronald's face was rigid. Hazel had gulped her beer down, and she said with a trembling voice, "Brother, I really feel bad. I don't know what to do except for drinking!"

Ronald was very distressed, and he sighed, "Since you feel bad, why did you break up with Joshua?"

Chapter 164: Another Bad Encounter

Hazel said, "Haven't you asked this question already?"

In the distance, a car followed them slowly.

Jaxson was originally going to take Joshua home, but he didn't expect to meet Hazel. He eavesdropped when Hazel was in the VIP room with him.

Did he break up with Hazel? Jaxson couldn't believe it.

Hazel was young and simple. It was not so surprising that she proposed to break up. But according to his understanding of Joshua, Joshua would not give up easily.

Even if Joshua really promised Hazel that he would give up, he hadn't before. He tried every method to try and change her mind; finally, she gave in, but she was so stubborn, and there was no sign of her coming back to Joshua.

Suddenly, Joshua frowned and said, "Jaxson."

"Ah?" Jaxson returned.

"Look ahead!" Joshua sighed.

Jaxson hurriedly followed Joshua's gaze. He saw a group of gangsters with wooden and metal sticks and other CQC weapons walking towards Hazel and Ronald.

Hazel threw the beer can. She pulled on Ronald and began to run.

The beer can hit a gangster, and the beer spilled all over him. He shouted in anger, "Catch them!"

A group of people chased behind Hazel and Ronald, shouting at them.

"What happened?!" Ronald asked as he ran, "Did that Johnson call his guys to retaliate against you?"

Hazel was also surprised. "That scum doesn't look like someone who can find so many people."

"So, who have you offended?" Ronald asked.

"How the hell do I know? Just keep running!" Hazel was angry and anxious.

There were so many people on the other side, they had no chance at all. They panicked and turned into a nearby alley, but another group of people rushed out in front of them and stopped.

Now they were blocked both at the front and back, no way to escape.

"Hazel! Is it Joshua coming after you because you abandoned him?" Ronald gritted and whispered.

"What are you talking about?" Hazel growled, "No way. He won't do this kind of thing at all!"

Seeing they were surrounded, Ronald quickly stepped in front of Hazel.

"Hey guys, I think there is some kind of misunderstanding," Ronald said with a smile.

"There is no misunderstanding!" The man in the lead said with anger, "You have a girl yourself, and now you dare to seduce the lover of our young master?"

Hazel looked at Ronald in shock, "What the fuck? So, you are the troublemaker this time!"

"How is it possible?!" Ronald snorted, "I don't know who the hell their young master is, and who is his lover? You have been with me all day. Did you see me hooking up with someone else? What if their young master is Joshua?"

"I said it's impossible!" Hazel was outraged.

"Enough chit chat!" Seeing Ronald and Hazel whispering in front of them, the boss who was leading the gangsters was even more annoyed. He thought, these two guys ignored so many people! It's so unforgivable!

"Hey guys, can you tell me who your young master is?" Ronald said helplessly. "At least let me know before I die?"

"Hey jerk, our young master Mr. Kim is way out of your league!" The leading smug said proudly.

"Ronald, what else do you have to say?" Hazel asked.

"I don't know anyone called Mr. Kim." Ronald collapsed, "Hazel, you know me well, right?"

Hazel turned her head sideways, a look to show that she was not buying what he said. She was also... a little dizzy. Was she drunk?

"Hey! You got the wrong person. I don't know anything about Mr. Kim at all!" Ronald was helpless.

"Hey, jerk! Do you think you can fool us? Our boss said we must disassemble one of your arms! Let's see how you can hook up someone else's woman in the future!" Suddenly, the gangster's eyes fell on Hazel's body. He was surprised by the pretty girl and said, "But..."

"But what?" Ronald asked. There were too many people on the other side, and he was with Hazel. It would be better off to solve this thing with negotiation.

The head of the gangsters looked at Hazel's body and said, "Your girl is good. Our young master will like her. If you can give her to our young master, we will let you walk. And you can follow us and have a good time!"

Hearing their wretched laughter, Ronald's became extremely ugly. He glanced at them, looking for a way to break through while saying, "Is there any other way?"

"Any other way?" The gangster's head looked at him scornfully. "If you can crawl through my legs and call me Grandpa, I might consider it..."

Hazel felt like a volcano had just erupted in her head. She suddenly took the iron rod in the hands of a nearby gangster and slammed it toward the gangster's head, "Go to hell!"

Ronald's face turned pale. He knew that Hazel was totally drunk. He had no choice but to grab a wooden stick from the hand of another thug and fight the entire group.

The gangsters were caught off guard when Hazel grabbed their weapon, they did not expect her to start a fight, and Ronald looked like he could fight, they suddenly became sloppy and disorganized. The iron rod hit the lead gangster in the arm.

He squealed like a pig, "How dare you? I work for Mr. Kim!"

Hazel continued to beat him, "Hey! My man is Joshua Denmark! You hear me saying anything?"

Ronald suddenly stopped when he heard what Hazel said. She was really drunk, but what she said was all from the bottom of her heart.

He shouted at Hazel, "Hazel, don't chase. We just need to find somehow to walk away!"

As Hazel stopped trying to hit the lead gangster, he escaped to the back of the crowd. He yelled at them, "Show me what you got! Don't let them run... Wait! Don't blow the girl's face! I'll personally teach her a lesson later!"

The hoodlums surrounded Hazel and Ronald. A thug silently walked up behind Hazel. He lifted his wooden stick up high to hit Hazel.

"Hazel, watch out!" Ronald shouted in panic!

Chapter 165: I Suggest You Be Careful

Hazel's legs were weak. She turned back and saw the stick coming towards her.

Suddenly, a familiar shadow stepped in front of her, and the wooden stick hit the person across the back.

Hazel was shocked for a moment. She looked up and saw the one who helped her block the blow from the thug was none other than Joshua.

She suddenly smiled, and her head was in a daze.

Was she so drunk that she saw an illusion?

How could Joshua appear? He clearly said that he would not appear in front of her again.

Joshua pulled her to the side to dodge another blow. He reached out with lightning speed and grabbed the thug's wrist with enormous strength. The thug felt like iron pliers were clamping his wrist. He screamed in pain, and the stick in his hand fell to the ground.

Ronald breathed a sigh of relief, but he was still confused.

Several of Joshua's bodyguards joined the fight, and the situation quickly reversed.

"Joshua is it you..." Hazel asked in a drunken state.

Hazel only felt her head spinning, and she could not think straight.

"...No."

Joshua was speechless. Ronald actually let Hazel drink so much alcohol?

Hazel let out a sad sigh, then fell into Joshua's arms. Joshua looked at her with utter helplessness. How much did this girl drink?

She actually fell asleep standing there.

Most of the gangsters tried to escape, but the bodyguards captured them.

"Mr. Denmark." Ronald came to them and said quietly, "Let me help Hazel."

Joshua's eyes became sad, and he gently let go so that Hazel could lean on Ronald.

Hazel snorted, her body resting on Joshua's body, a pair of small hands holding Joshua's clothes. She would not release him.

"Hazel?" Ronald pushed her helplessly.

She frowned, but she still didn't open her eyes.

"I will take her to the car first." Joshua whispered, "And then I will arrange for the driver to drive you two home."

"Okay..." Ronald didn't refuse. Hazel was so drunk.

Joshua picked Hazel up and carried her to the car that was parked close.

Ronald glanced at their backs and angrily grabbed the collar of the gang's leader. "Tell me who Mr. Kim is. Why are you looking for trouble?"

"Mr. Kim is Eddy Kim. He said you robbed his girl, so he gave us some money and told us to beat you up." He said in a panic.

"What are you talking about? I don't know him!" Ronald said annoyedly.

The leader was so scared that he knelt on the ground and said, "Everything I said is true. Mr. Kim showed us your photos!"

"...And, who is Eddy Kim's girl?" Ronald asked thoughtfully.

"He called her... yes, Nadine!" said the gangster.

Ronald was amazed. The trouble was actually because of him!

"Mr. Crowe, do you still have other questions to ask?" Jaxson asked.

"No." Ronald shook his head. He was not interested in other people's private affairs.

"You take these people to the police station. They'll lock them up for a few days and make sure they will remember it for a long time." Jaxson told the bodyguards. The bodyguards immediately agreed.

Although these people were targeting Ronald, Hazel was involved too. So,

Jaxson decided they should be locked up for a few days.

"Mr. Crowe," Jaxson caught up with Ronald. He reminded, "This Eddy is a famous rich second generation in the Imperial Capital. He spends all his days up no good, and he has a group of scum friends. If you offended him, I suggest you be careful."

"Thank you, but don't worry." Ronald said faintly, "We will soon leave the Imperial Capital, and I will not have too many interactions with people from rich families."

Jaxson was shocked. Was Hazel going to leave the capital?

The Crowe family's attitude was really strong. There was something else in Ronald's words. "People from rich families" probably included Joshua.

He must tell Joshua about it.

Inside the car, Joshua looked at Hazel gently. She slept very deeply and very reassured, maybe she didn't know how much she depended on him. He got close, gently kissing her forehead.

"Joshua..." She whispered with strong intoxication, and she frowned and said, "No more drinking..."

Hearing her dreamy whisper, Joshua said, "Okay. Just get some sleep now."

Hazel rested securely on the seat, and Joshua closed the door and got out of the car.

"How is she?" Ronald just came over and whispered.

"Sleeping. How much did she drink?" Joshua asked, looking unhappy.

"More than half of a can..." Ronald was somewhat guilty.

He knew Hazel was not good at drinking. He just didn't expect her to get drunk so quickly.

"She can get drunk with beer. So, don't let her drink in the future." Joshua frowned, "Please take good care of her."

"I am her brother. Of course, I will take care of her." Ronald said with an alienating voice, "Thanks for Master Joshua's concern!"

Joshua looked indifferent and seemed to have completely ignored his words.

Ronald opened the car door and got in. The car started and pulled away.

"What attitude..." Jaxson couldn't help but speak out.

"Forget it," Joshua said faintly.

When the car arrived at the gate of the villa, Ronald told the driver to stop. He woke up Hazel and helped her out of the car.

Hazel began to stumble, and Ronald quickly grabbed her arm

"Hazel, get on my back." He sighed.

"...No!" Hazel gave him a confused look.

"Why?" Ronald wondered.

"You, you are not him..." Hazel whispered.

Ronald turned up his nose at her comment. He certainly understood that Hazel was referring to Joshua. Ronald was feeling very uncomfortable.

He was Hazel's brother. They had been with each other for so many years, and Hazel had been so dependent on him. But now, the person she relied on more was Joshua.

How long had they been together? Why was Joshua the only one she thought of?

Ronald held the drunk Hazel, and he suddenly asked, "Hazel, why did you break up with Joshua?"

"Because... I can't..." It seemed like she recalled something sad, her long eyelashes twitching.

"Hazel, you can't what?" Ronald asked.

"Can't put you... in danger... I can't drag you into this..." Hazel choked and told Ronald part of her secret.

Chapter 166: Her Parents Worries

Ronald was shocked. He thought that Hazel had broken up with Joshua out of the blue because of something that happened in their relationship, but she had done it for them?

Because she didn't want them to be involved in some kind of danger, so Hazel would instead let herself suffer?

Ronald was feeling awkward. It seemed that their family was deviously breaking up a couple, although it really seemed to be true.

"Is he so good?" Ronald asked with some jealousy.

"The one I picked... of course..." Hazel whispered in a confused voice.

Ronald helps her back to their temporary home. He quietly pushed the door open and turned on the light, and he jumped when he saw that Harry and Rachel were waiting with disappointed expressions.

"Dad, Mom." Ronald was helpless, "I told you we would be back late, right?"

Rachel looked at Hazel, leaning on the wall, and said in a harsh tone, "You dare to let her get drunk like this?"

"How would I know she would get drunk with beer." Ronald was a little embarrassed.

"Where did you go?" Harry asked unhappily.

Hearing the familiar voices, Hazel opened her eyes in confusion. She said gladly, "We... fought people! Beating the hell out of them, it was really cool! Ha-ha..."

"You actually took Hazel to fight!" Seeing Rachel was trying to slap him, Ronald immediately hid far away.

"...I just took her to the classmate's birthday party," Ronald explained. If their parents knew that he deliberately got Hazel drunk and she provoked a group of gangsters for his sake, they would probably break his legs.

"Tell the truth!" Harry said seriously.

"Mom, help get Hazel in her bedroom first." Ronald sighed. Now he had to confess to his parents.

Rachel glared at him and helped move Hazel to her room.

Hazel was in bed, and Rachel covered her with the quilt. She also poured a cup of water and placed the cup on the table next to the bed.

When she was about to leave, her eyes suddenly fell on Hazel's face.

A tear fell from Hazel's cheek, her brows furrowed. Hazel looked very sad.

Seeing that she seemed to be whispering something, Rachel hesitated and leaned down.

"Joshua..." She was calling Joshua's name.

Rachel was stunned. She looked at Hazel with a complicated expression. The breakup with Joshua was making Hazel so sad?

She gently wiped the tears from Hazel's eyes, turned off the lights in the room, and snuck out.

Rachel returned to the living room, and Ronald told them truthfully what happened. He failed to mention the reason why Hazel broke up with Joshua.

Rachel sighed, "Hazel is at the age that she is longing for love. If Joshua continues to complicate the situation, I am terrified that she will do something stupid."

"I am also worried." Ronald frowned, "Dad, Mom, let's go back to City S as soon as possible. The sooner, the better."

Harry and Rachel glanced at each other, and they nodded.

When Hazel woke up, she had a headache. She rubbed her temples, and the intermittent memories came to her mind. She remembered that there seemed to be a fight last night, and later... she seemed to have met Joshua?

How could that be possible?

Hazel lowered her eyes. Joshua said he would not appear in front of her again. It must have been her imagination.

After she finished washing, she went downstairs and saw her parents and brother waiting for her. Hazel was terrified that they were going to interrogate her about her drinking.

"Hazel, sit down." Rachel said softly, "We have something to say to you."

She swiftly bowed her head and took the initiative to admit her mistake.

"I am wrong! I should not have drunk!"

"... okay, just pay more attention in the future." Rachel said, "Eat first."

Hazel took the fork suspiciously. What did they want to say?

Harry said, "Hazel, we have completed our business here. After finishing your meal, you can pack up your things. We are leaving this afternoon."

The sudden news made Hazel's heart tremble, and the fork in her hand fell to the table.

Although she had known that they would leave the Imperial City sooner or later, Hazel felt that she was not prepared when it was time to go.

If she left like this, she would probably never see Joshua again.

"Okay..." Hazel answered in a depressed tone.

After breakfast, Harry and Rachel went out, and Ronald was invited out by his classmates. They wanted to say goodbye before he left. Ronald did not take Hazel, so she started packing her things.

Because of the hangover, her head was still aching. She simply laid down on her bed and slept for a while. She did not sleep well, though, and she woke up feeling exhausted.

Chaotic scenes had been flashing in her brain. She dreamt about the future, it was a few decades after she and Joshua broke up. She was walking down the street when Joshua's car passed by but he did not see her and the car just drove past.

Hazel subconsciously ran after the car for a long time, and she saw the car finally stop. Joshua got out of the vehicle. He was still so handsome, and he hadn't aged a day.

He looked back at her. His eyes seemed so desperate, sad, and heartbreaking. Hazel felt there was a massive weight on her chest. He turned and left. She wanted to catch up, but for some reason, she could not move.

A group of onlookers gathered around her, whispering to one another.

"Have you heard that? Joshua has never been married. It is said that when he was young, he was hurt by a cruel woman, so he decided to stay lonely until he was old..."

"Ah-!" Hazel screamed and suddenly woke up.

She gasped with her mouth wide open, reached out, touched her forehead, and there was a layer of cold sweat on it.

What the Hell? She actually dreamed that Joshua was getting old alone for her sake?

How terrible!

No, she never hoped Joshua should stay single. She hoped that even if she were not with Joshua, he would meet someone he liked again in the future, then get married and have children.

Chapter 167: Take Me Away

Hazel couldn't think of it anymore.

She suddenly found out that when the image of another woman with Joshua appeared in her head, she felt very, very angry!

Whether he would stay alone or marry another woman, she could not accept either scenario. Both would be a nightmare to her!

Hazel did not know what she wanted until she had that nightmare. She pulled out her phone from under her pillow and called Joshua immediately.

Joshua looked at the caller ID and was surprised. Was Hazel actually calling him?

He remembered Hazel's previous attitude and being so determined.

After pressing the answer button, Joshua whispered, "Hazel, what happened?"

Hazel suddenly breathed a sigh of relief when she heard his familiar voice.

It was a good thing that he was even willing to answer her call. Even if she abandoned him, he would still wait for her.

"Joshua, let's run away!" Hazel said decisively, holding her phone tightly.

"What?" Joshua was a little embarrassed. Did he misunderstand what she said?

"Let's run away!" Hazel said again.

She had figured it out. Instead of letting him be alone or watching him marry another woman, it was better for them to be together!

It was too sad to be separated from him. She did not intend to continue to torture them both!

Joshua couldn't speak. What the hell happened that made Hazel change her attitude so quickly?

Having not heard a response, Hazel felt cold, and she asked,

"Joshua, do you still want me?"

"Why wouldn't I?" He replied, "Hazel, only you didn't want me. I will never give up on you."

As the gentle words rang in her ear, Hazel felt her heart melt, and she began to tear up. She asked, "So, why didn't you answer me?"

"I was just a little surprised." Joshua chuckled, "We thought the same."

"What?" Hazel was stunned.

"Come out to the balcony." He suddenly said.

Hazel went to the balcony and looked downstairs. She was shocked.

Joshua's car was parked downstairs. He leaned against the car, looking into her eyes.

She thought Joshua had never looked so handsome. As the golden sun was shining on him, he was as beautiful as a god.

"How come...how can you..." She looked at him in confusion and couldn't speak due to the overwhelming joy.

"I heard Jaxson say you were going to leave. I am here to kidnap you." He chuckled.

The tears started to roll down her cheek. She asked with some objection, "Didn't you say you wouldn't see me again?"

"I have repented." Joshua said, "Hazel, I am not going to let you go."

Hazel burst into laughter.

She turned and ran into the house, Joshua smiled and walked to the door.

The door opened before he had a chance to knock, and Hazel, like a small bird, rushed out quickly and threw herself into his arms.

She stood on her tiptoes and took the initiative to kiss him.

Joshua wrapped his arms around her waist and eagerly responded to her kiss.

At the end of the kiss, their foreheads were close. Hazel gasped slightly, her lips twitching happily.

She never felt so alive, she loved Joshua very much, and she would not be separated from him.

"Take me away!" She looked at him with a burning gaze.

"Or, we can choose to wait for your parents to come back." He sighed.

Hazel was slightly stunned, but soon she understood what he meant.

She didn't really want to run away with Joshua. She just wanted to be with him. Joshua felt the same, so he chose to speak to her parents with her.

"Yeah." She nodded.

Hazel led him into the living room, and Joshua looked up. "Are you used to living here?"

He secretly presented the house to the Crowe Family, and he did not hide this fact from Hazel.

Hazel took him to her room. Suddenly, she closed the door and placed her hands on Joshua's chest, and she pushed him backward. He was taking small steps back, and when they reached the bed, Hazel pushed him down.

She crawled on top, straddling him.

What did this girl want to do? Seduce him? Or drive him crazy?

"Hazel?" Joshua said in a strange tone.

"Joshua, I thought about it. Since my parents disapprove of our relationship, let's make it happen first!" Hazel said earnestly.

Joshua didn't know what to say.

Shouldn't the two of them be reversed? In the current situation, these words should have been said by him.

"You can be sure that I will take care of you!" Hazel added.

Joshua almost laughed out.

As Hazel stretched out her tender little hand, trembling and trying to take off his clothes, Joshua grasped her hand. He got up and held Hazel in his arms.

"Hazel, not now." He whispered.

"You..." Hazel was blushing with anger. "What's wrong?"

"If we really 'make it happen first,' your parents will probably hate me more." He whispered. "And, tell me first, why did you break up with me before?"

Hazel's body shivered, her face instantly paled.

"Hazel, don't be afraid. I am here." Joshua gently said, "What are you afraid of? Tell me."

"Joshua, you will protect my family, right?" She looked up, her eyes full of expectations. "Even if my identity is open in the future, even if the enemy is looking for us, you will protect my family from danger, right? "

Joshua felt awkward. It turned out that Hazel insisted on breaking up with him because of this? Looking at her edgy look, Joshua went soft all over. He understood why Hazel did this.

The Crowe Family raised her for twenty years and had been very kind to her. She didn't want them to get hurt because of her.

"Well, I will protect them." He solemnly promised.

Hazel was relieved and happy.

"Is there any other problem?" He chuckled.

"Of course!" Hazel said without hesitation.

"Hmm?" Joshua was a bit surprised, "Shoot."

"Joshua, are you with me because you like me, or..." Gently biting her lip, Hazel asked, "Because I am the daughter of the Denmark Family?"

Chapter 168: I Like To Spoil You

"Hazel!" Joshua bit her lips in annoyance. He whispered. "When we first met, I didn't know you are the daughter of the Denmark Family."

Hazel felt so happy. She asked shyly, "Did you like me at that time?"

"Yeah." Joshua gently whispered, "I am not an impulsive person, but since I met you, I have done a lot of things that I would never do before. I think this was love at first sight."

He would never kiss a strange woman because of anger, nor would he find out the details of others because he was pissed off, but his principles had all been compromised since he met Hazel.

Hazel's heart was full of sweetness.

Suddenly, she asked nervously, "Will you force me to manage the company?"

"Hazel, I said, you just have to do what you like to do. Don't worry about anything else." He smiled, "In short, I am responsible for making money, and you are responsible for spending money."

Hazel breathed a sigh of relief, and she went on to ask, "Will you force me to have children in the future?"

"You don't want to have my child?" Joshua was somewhat lost.

His sorrowful eyes made Hazel feel like she was saying something harmful.

"Yes, yes, I want to have your child." She explained quickly. "I just don't want to be a mom too early..."

Joshua chuckled and whispered, "Then we can have children later, Hazel. I won't force you."

"You really don't mind?" Hazel looked up, somewhat unexpected.

"We were all raised by our adoptive parents. Blood is very important to us, but getting along with the family is more important." Joshua said softly, "I love you, so I will look forward to having a child with you. But if you don't want that, I won't force you."

Hazel felt her heart warm, and Joshua's words made her feel at ease.

"But..." Joshua frowned.

"But what?" Hazel asked nervously.

He chuckled, "I am a normal man. We still need to do the things that every couple do."

Hazel's cheeks went a little redder, and the air in the room was getting hot.

She struggled to leave his arms, but Joshua pressed her waist hard, "Don't move!"

Hazel's body became stiff. She looked at his dark eyes in a panic, and suddenly she was motionless.

Joshua chuckled.

His laughter rang in Hazel's ear, making her body heated.

"Still want to 'make it happen first'?" He asked. Hazel obviously had a shy personality, but she made such a bold move.

"No, not now..." She bowed her head in shame.

"But I want it now..." He hugged her, his eyes burning.

Hazel only felt that her heartbeat was accelerating. She regretted it now.

She shouldn't have tried to seduce Joshua. She had to find a way to change the topic.

"Joshua, I suddenly broke up with you and suddenly came back to you. Do you think I am acting too childish?" Hazel asked, a little embarrassed.

It's not the first time that she took the initiative to break up. Looking back, Hazel felt that she was pretty dishonest.

"You are young, and your childishness is normal." He said, "Hazel, don't put any burden on yourself. Just do what you really want to."

"You will spoil me in this way..." She almost wept.

Hazel suddenly felt that she was fortunate. Although she almost died when she was a child, she did not remember those tragic scenes. She had been spoiled by her parents since she was a child and now loved by Joshua.

"I like to spoil you." He chuckled.

Looking at his dark eyes, Hazel felt her heartbeat ramp up again.

Suddenly, her phone rang, Hazel hurriedly said, "Let me answer the phone first!"

Joshua smiled and handed the phone to her but didn't let her go. "Take it."

Hazel was speechless and could only sit in his arms and press the answer button.

On the phone, Harry's anxious voice came, "Hazel, your brother was in an accident!"

Hazel was stunned. She hurriedly asked, "Dad, what happened to my brother?"

Hearing Harry's words, Hazel's face was getting more and more distraught.

"Dad, I am on my way right now!" Hazel said quickly.

After hanging up the phone, she jumped out of Joshua's arms, took his hand, and walked outside with him.

"Hazel, what happened?" He asked.

"Get in the car. We can talk later." Hazel said with a pale face.

As they got in the car, Joshua whispered, "Where to?"

"Police station." Hazel was looking worried all over her face, "Joshua, my brother seems to be in trouble..."

"Hazel, don't worry." Joshua started the car. "What happened? Just take a breath and tell me slowly."

Hazel took a deep breath and told him everything she knew.

Ronald went to see his classmates, including Nadine, whom they met yesterday. Nadine was Eddy's mistress, and he had heard about what happened and had his men show up to cause trouble.

Ronald didn't want trouble, but it was inevitable that there would be some dispute when Eddy and his gang arrived. During the fight, Eddy was injured and sent to the hospital. Ronald was arrested at the police station.

Harry and Rachel went to bail Ronald out, but the police did not want to release Ronald. Eddy had threatened to let Ronald rot in prison forever.

Joshua thought for a while and said, "Rest assured, it's just a fight, not a serious problem. Let me handle the business with the Kim Family."

"Thank you." Hazel nodded. Joshua's words made her feel relieved.

They quickly rushed to the police station. Hazel saw Harry and Rachel far away and hurriedly walked over to them, "Dad, Mom, what is happening now?"

They looked upset, then when they looked up and saw Joshua next to Hazel, they looked even more upset. They pulled Hazel aside. "Hazel, why are you with him?"

"We are together again," Hazel said honestly.

"What are you doing? You break up for a while and then reconcile?" Rachel said with an ugly face. "Are you still a child? You think this is a game?"

"Don't worry about it now, forget about it. Now, what's the situation with my brother?" Hazel pulled Joshua to her side, "He might be able to help."

"No, your brother fought with others, and he will probably be locked up for a few days, so he will remember it!" Rachel said coldly.

Hazel worried, "But..."

Rachel interrupted her, "Okay, they are from wealthy families. But can they destroy your brother's life? Now it is a rich man's world!"

Chapter 169: Who The Hell Are You?

Suddenly, a group of people rushed into the police station, and a woman said with grief and anger, "Who is Ronald? Let him out!"

The Crowe Family looked at each other with amazement, and Harry hurried forward. "Hey lady, why are you looking for Ronald?"

"Who are you?" The woman asked bluntly.

Harry said, "I am his father."

The woman was furious, and she shouted at a group of people behind her. "Beat him to death!"

"Wait!" Rachel growled, "This is a police station! What do you want to do?"

"What does it matter if it is the police station?" The woman was even angrier, "Your son killed my son Eddy. I not only want him to pay for it with his own life but also want to bury your entire family!"

Harry almost fell, and Rachel's face turned pale.

Ronald killed someone? How was it possible? They said Eddy just had a small injury and had been sent to the hospital. How could he die so quickly?

Hazel squeezed Joshua's hands hard and looked at him in a panic, "How could this be happening? Eddy is dead?"

"Hold yourself together." Joshua whispered with a comforting tone, "Eddy usually does nothing except for fighting. His body is in good shape. There is something wrong with this."

"Fight them!" The woman yelled.

The bodyguards behind her had already rushed forward, ready to take a piece from each one of them.

Rachel quickly looked at Joshua and said, "Take Hazel away!"

Hazel shook her head at Joshua. She would never leave at this time.

Joshua knew her. He calmly went forward, "Mrs. Kim, please calm down first. How could your son suddenly die?"

"Who the hell are you?" Eddy's mother glared at him, shouting at her men furiously, "Don't let them run!"

Joshua's cold eyes suddenly swept over the group. They were about to attack, but something stopped them in their tracks.

There was a look of fear on their faces, and they lowered their fists. Jaxson and the Denmark family's bodyguards were glaring at Mrs. Kim's men. The bodyguards guarded Hazel and her family.

As the two sides stood face to face, Mrs. Kim's heart was pounding. She looked at Joshua suspiciously and suddenly said, "You, are you Joshua Denmark?"

She had only seen Joshua once at a cocktail party, but she was not high enough in society to speak with him at that time. Although she had never spoken to him, his status as the President and CEO of Denmark Group impressed her a great deal.

"I am very honored that you remember me, Mrs. Kim." Joshua said faintly, "But Mrs. Kim, the reason for your son's death has not been determined. If you do this now, it will only make the real murderer go unpunished. Do you really want your true enemies to walk away?"

The anger in Mrs. Kim's face softened for a moment, but then she said angrily, "Joshua! My son was killed by Ronald. He is the real murderer. I don't know why you are here, but if you want to protect him, our Kim Family can only die with you!"

Joshua frowned, Mrs. Kim seemed to be hiding something. He could see the panic in her eyes. It seemed that Eddy's death was not simple, but Mrs. Kim did not intend to investigate, she just wants to blame Ronald for it.

"Since there's a dead person, this is a criminal case. We should hand it over to the police for a homicide investigation." Joshua said faintly, looking sharply at the door of the nearby closed office, "Sheriff Watson, ask your homicide team to find out the cause of death of the deceased?"

Sheriff Watson, who was hiding in the office, was slightly shocked, he had cleared the commotion, but the Kim family had money and strength.

They had already greeted him with "courtesy" in advance of their thugs appearing and let him look over the case. But he did not expect that Joshua Denmark would suddenly appear and stand against the Kim family.

He didn't dare to offend Joshua, but the Kim Family would never be willing to give up with a dead son. He could not hide any longer since Joshua was requesting that he investigate.

Sheriff Watson opened the door of the office and walked out. He looked at everyone with a pretend look of surprise. "This is a police station. What are you doing? Stop right now!"

Neither side wanted to stop, but Joshua calmly looked at Mrs. Kim and said faintly, "Mrs. Kim, I suggest you think it over. Eddy was strong. How could he suddenly die? And, under the current situation, who would benefit the most from his death? Who wanted him dead?"

Mrs. Kim's face turned pale in a flash. The fighting within the Kim Family was very fierce. Could it be that someone killed her son and framed Ronald Crowe, causing her to start a fight that would end in a greater loss? Moreover, she brought her men here, and what would happen within the Kim family now?

No, she must hurry back.

"Sheriff Watson, please be sure to find out the truth!" Mrs. Kim looked at Harry sullenly, "If I find out that Ronald Crowe really killed my son, I will never let him go!"

After saying this, Mrs. Kim hurried away.

"She just walked away like that?" Hazel came to Joshua's side and asked unexpectedly.

"The Kim family's fighting is even worse than the Anderson Family," Joshua said faintly. "She was afraid if she doesn't go home, the property belonging to Eddy will be taken away by others."

"In her heart, it is actually a property that is more important than the son..." Hazel couldn't help but frown, but now she had no time to think about it, "Joshua, what now?"

Eddy was dead. Things were completely chaotic, was Ronald somehow involved?

It could be tough to bail him out. Harry and Rachel were worried and clearly understood how serious the situation was, but their pride would not let them turn to Joshua for help.

They really did not want to be in debt to Joshua, but Ronald's life was on the line. If the Kim Family really started an assault, they would have no chance to save Ronald.

"Hazel, don't worry, let's investigate the matter first." He touched her shoulder gently, then turned to look at Sheriff Watson, "Sheriff Watson, please let us see Ronald."

"This..." Sheriff Watson was a bit embarrassed.

"Rest assured, I just want to ask about the circumstances surrounding the incident." Joshua said faintly, "You can arrange for your men to attend."

"Okay, I will arrange it." Sheriff Watson promised.

Joshua turned back and saw Harry and Rachel were watching him with anticipation. Harry made an embarrassing comment, "Master Joshua, can you let us see Ronald too?"

"Mr. Crowe, just call me Joshua." Joshua politely said, "You two, please come with me."

Harry and Rachel glanced at each other, and their impression of Joshua improved a bit. Not only because he was willing to help Ronald but also because he did not seize the opportunity to ask for something from them.

Chapter 170: Why Could You Not Control Yourself?

Several people saw Ronald in the interrogation room. He looked pale and was aware of Eddy's death.

"Ronald, what's the matter with you?" Rachel gasped anxiously, "Why could you not control yourself?"

"Mrs. Crowe, things haven't been clarified yet." Joshua interrupted her faintly, "We still have to wait until the investigation is finished."

Rachel was stunned. Joshua's reminder made her understand it instantly. What she said made it sound like Ronald was the killer.

Rachel hastily asked, "Ronald, what happened? Just tell us the truth!"

Ronald stared at Joshua. Why was he here? Seeing Hazel leaning on him, Ronald's expression was even nastier.

When Ronald did not answer, Harry urged, "Ronald, now tell us exactly what happened, so we can find out the truth as soon as possible. And, you can get out of here quickly."

"Dad, Mom, I want to have a few words with Hazel." Ronald finally said.

Harry and Rachel looked at each other, and Joshua slightly raised his eyebrows. He held Hazel's hands even tighter.

Hazel was a little bit panicked, but she nodded very quickly, "Okay."

She looked at Harry and Rachel, whispering, "Don't worry. I will definitely ask him."

The two sighed helplessly and left the interrogation room. Hazel gave Joshua a reassuring look, and he followed behind Rachel and Harry.

When they were alone in the interrogation room, Ronald looked at Hazel seriously, "Did you call Joshua?"

Hazel nodded. She didn't expect Ronald to question her.

"He used 'rescuing me' as a reason for you to go back to him?" Ronald sighed, "Hazel, you don't have to ask for something for me! This way, even if you saved me, I wouldn't be happy!"

"Ronald, what the fuck are you talking about?" Hazel glared at him. She almost slapped him in the face. "Do you know how serious the situation is now? Actually, you still got the nerve to say something like that?"

When Ronald tried to say something again, Hazel interrupted him with an imposing manner, "Shut the fuck up!"

He closed his mouth awkwardly. Hazel was still angry, she yelled at him rudely, "Ronald, do you know what you are talking about? Didn't you see how sad our parents are? You are their son! You cannot say such an irresponsible thing while you are in this situation, OK?"

Ronald's face changed slightly, he was starting to feel remorseful.

Hazel snorted, rubbed her head, and explained, "And, I did call Joshua, but he didn't ask us to do anything to save you. We are back together because I like him, and I decided to be with him. Whether it is my feelings or his, we will not use them to make a deal."

Ronald stared blankly at Hazel. He was feeling so lost.

"He is good?" He couldn't help but ask.

"Of course." Hazel replied without hesitation, "Brother, I know you and our parents don't trust him or like him. But he is the man I picked, and I want to be with him. We will be a family in the future. I hope that you will not be so hostile to him anymore."

Ronald was utterly powerless. Hazel was so determined, she must have made up her mind, and nothing would change that.

"Okay, enough chit chat. Now, tell me quickly, what happened with Eddy?" Hazel frowned.

Ronald sighed, "It's the same as you already know. When we were drinking and singing karaoke, Eddy snuck in with his men so they could beat us. We started fighting, and I pushed him in the chest. He stumbled and hit his head on a table. He was bleeding, and then he yelled that he wanted to go to the hospital and to call the police."

She asked for some details, and Ronald told her what he knew.

Hazel frowned. The situation was not good for Ronald. Whether it was intentional or not, Ronald did push Eddy, and the Kim Family believed he was the killer. They certainly would not give up easily.

"Well, I understand." Hazel nodded, "Brother, don't worry. Eddy's death may not be related to you. Joshua and I will figure out the truth as soon as possible."

"Well..." Ronald looked at her, a little bit sad. Hazel was relying on Joshua more and more, she was constantly talking about him.

Hazel stepped out of the interrogation room, she told her parents and Joshua the situation, skipping the part of her dispute with Ronald.

Harry and Rachel frowned. Rachel sighed, "I'm still going to the scene to talk to the witnesses and ask them if they can provide any testimony that may help Ronald."

"This is not the way." Joshua shook his head slightly, "No matter how good the testimony is, there is only one way to exempt Ronald from guilt completely."

Harry and Rachel glanced at each other with a surprise. They just thought about helping Ronald reduce the sentence, and Joshua seemed to have a way to exonerate Ronald from a charge?

Harry hurriedly said, "Then you mean..."

"The focus will be, what exactly was the cause of Eddy's death." Joshua said faintly, "If we find out that the cause of his death has nothing to do with Ronald, then Ronald is naturally not guilty. Ronald just fought with him."

Harry and Rachel began to worry again. Rachel said with a sigh, "After fighting with Ronald, Eddy went to the hospital and died. No matter how you look, there is no way to say Ronald had nothing to do with Eddy's death?"

"Dad, Mom, don't worry." Hazel whispered softly, "We should run through an investigation before we get to that conclusion, and I hate to say it, but Eddy's death looks pretty far fetched."

"Yeah." Joshua gently grabbed Hazel's waist and nodded softly.

Looking at the intimacy of the two, Harry and Rachel were uncomfortable. They wanted to say something, but they could not find the words.

"What are we going to do now?" Harry asked.

"Mr. and Mrs. Crowe, take Hazel home with you and leave the rest to me," Joshua said faintly.

Rachel said in worry, "But..."

"Mom, after all, it is the Imperial Capital, not City S. Let's go home first."

Hazel persuaded them, "You can be sure that Joshua will find a way."

The two sighed, agreeing that Hazel was right. If they were in City S, they might still be able to use their own connections to find a solution, but in the Imperial City, they wouldn't help if they did anything.

Their concern was that Hazel's dependence and trust in Joshua made them very uncomfortable.