

Midnight 191

Chapter 191: Why Did They Come?

Outside the window, Hazel was playing with the children. There was a burst of joyful laughter, full of happiness.

"The kids like her very much." Joshua's eyes fell on Hazel, and a gentle smile curved his lips.

Jennie looked out of the window, a little surprised. Hazel's smile was very genuine. She could see she was really very delighted and didn't fake it.

The children in the orphanage were all very sensitive, and they knew who really liked them and who was only acting. They looked to be getting along well with Hazel and that they liked her a lot.

What surprised her most was Joshua's attitude towards Hazel. Despite his gentle manner, Joshua hadn't smiled much since that incident, but Hazel could make him sincerely smile from time to time.

Taking a deep breath, Jennie held down those thoughts as she said coldly, "Maybe she's just trying to please you?"

"She doesn't have to please me." Joshua's eyes dimmed.

Sensing Joshua's displeasure, Jennie sighed and said, "Okay, let's not talk about it. You guys, just deal with it yourself. By the way..."

She hesitated for a bit before she finally spoke, "The Flores family have been here several times."

Joshua raised his eyebrows slightly. "Why did they come?"

"What else would they do?" Jennie sneered. "They came to ask me about you. I told you to leave them alone. Now that you've helped them, they're going to pester you! Be careful, I reckon they might come to you sometime later."

"I see." Joshua nodded, looking calm.

Hazel was playing games with the kids, and she really liked them.

She learned that there were about ten-odd children in the orphanage, who were abandoned there because of gender, or because of physical defects or some congenital diseases which were the most difficult to be treated.

The oldest of these children was 15 years old, the youngest was five years old. The five-year-old was the very first girl that Hazel had met, named Sherry, who was also everyone's darling. All of the kids were incredibly sensible, and Hazel loved them with all her heart.

Suddenly, Sherry left the team happily and ran to the side.

"Sherry, slow down!" Hazel hurried to catch up.

Sherry stopped in front of a woman, then hugged her thigh tightly. "Mother Sharon!"

Hazel looked up and saw the woman was dressed casually but appeared accomplished.

She saw Hazel, too, but thought she was just a volunteer helping out at the orphanage, so she just nodded at her.

With two fish in her hand, Sharon handed them to the nearest older child. "You, take them to the kitchen and give them to grandma."

The boy said yes, took the fish, and ran to the kitchen.

"Mother Sharon, did you go fishing by the river just now?" Sherry asked.

"Yes." Sharon squatted down and held Sherry in her arms. "You naughty girl!"

"By the way, Mother Sharon, father is here too!" Sherry said.

"Who?" Sharon couldn't help frowning.

"Father Joshua!" The children answered in unison.

Sharon's face changed. She put Sherry down in a hurry and said in a deep voice, "Sherry, I have something to do. Help me, tell your grandma later on that I..."

Hazel was extremely surprised. Was Sharon hiding from Joshua?

"Don't worry, Mother Sharon," Sherry said, looking like a little elf. "Grandma won't let you be with Father Joshua in the future because he came with his girlfriend today."

Sharon was relieved instantly. The next moment, with a surprised look on her face, she asked, "Sherry, are you lying to me? Does Joshua Denmark actually have a girlfriend?"

Hazel had been surprised to hear that Jennie had wished for Joshua and Sharon to be together, but Sharon's comment made her a bit distressed.

"It's true, this beautiful Hazel sister is Father Joshua's girlfriend. She's great," Sherry said in a childish voice.

Sharon looked at Hazel in surprise, a little embarrassed.

She coaxed the kids into playing and then stretched out her hands to Hazel, "Hi, I'm Sharon, I grew up in this orphanage."

"I'm Hazel, and I came with Joshua Denmark." Hazel reached out and shook hands with her.

"I'm sorry. I thought you were a volunteer," Sharon said apologetically.

"Never mind, I'm also a volunteer." Hazel smiled.

Sharon looked at her in surprise. Hazel looked clean and pure, with cuteness.

Then she mused. "I've always wondered what kind of woman Joshua would like. But now, it's really a girl like you that's going to impress him."

Hazel was a little blushed.

"By the way, don't worry about that," Sharon explained. "As we grew up together, Auntie Jennie always hoped that all of us could be lovers, so she often tries to play matchmaker. I have no interest in Joshua."

"Mmm." Hazel nodded. She knew from the start that Sharon wasn't interested in Joshua.

"Did you have an affair with Joshua some time ago?" Sharon asked as if thinking of something.

Hazel felt a bit embarrassed. "It looks like the whole world knows it..."

"It's the information age," Sharon chuckled. "But before, I thought those are the only gossip, after all, we all thought Joshua Denmark would be single for life."

"Why?" Hazel asked curiously.

Sharon sighed. "Joshua hasn't been very close to anyone since that incident. Although he looks kind on the surface, we all know he hasn't let go of it..."

"That incident? What is it about?" Hazel was at sea.

"You don't know?" Sharon looked at her in surprise. She thought for a moment before speaking, "Well, let Joshua tell you. It's not good if we tell you."

Hazel was confused. What had Joshua experienced before? Listening to what Sharon was saying, something happened to him that changed his personality. Hazel became even more self-critical, for she knew so little about Joshua.

"Wow —"

Suddenly, there was a loud cry. Hazel and Sharon looked in the direction of the sound, then they saw a little boy who had climbed up a tree, he was holding on to a branch and crying.

Chapter 192: I Don't Blame You

Their expressions both changed, and they quickly ran to the tree.

"Mike, follow me to get the ladder! Hazel, you stay here to occupy Lenny!" Sharon quickly grabbed an older child and hurried to the warehouse with him.

"Sister Hazel, I'm scared, I'm going to fall..." Lenny held the branch, crying tearfully, looking very pitiful.

"Don't be afraid, Lenny. Hold on tight. Don't let go," Hazel said nervously. "Mother Sharon went to get a ladder, and we'll get you down soon..."

Lenny nodded, crying.

A bee began buzzing around Lenny and landed on his nose. Lenny turned pale and slapped at it.

"Lenny, don't move..."

But it was too late, Lenny started screaming as he fell from the tree.

"Lenny!" Hazel's face changed, and she swiftly put her arms out.

She felt her arms become very heavy as Lenny fell firmly into her arms. But the next moment, a crisp click sounded, and there was excruciating pain in her wrist.

"Hazel!"

Joshua's frantic voice came from behind. Hazel's hands loosened, and Lenny slid out of her arms.

Joshua came up to her and looked at her pale face and the cold sweat on the forehead as he asked in a deep voice, "Are you hurt?"

"Leave me alone, and check the child..." Hazel said, enduring the pain.

Jennie ran to them, she happened to see the entire incident. Hazel risked her life to catch Lenny; she looked at Hazel as if she was more interested than she used to be.

"Lenny's ok, I think he's just scared stiff," Jennie simply checked Lenny, she looked at Hazel with a complex look, "What about you?"

"I seem to have a dislocated wrist..." Hazel looked at Joshua, her wrist swelling high.

Joshua's face deepened, and he quickly lifted up Hazel by the waist. "Auntie Jennie, I'll take her to the hospital."

"Joshua, I can walk by myself..."

Joshua, his face darkened, silently carried Hazel into the car.

They arrived at the hospital, and Joshua was so nervous that he asked the doctor to check her from head to toe.

After the doctor helped Hazel put the joint back into place, he used a splint to hold her wrist in place and then explained the matter that needed attention, and Joshua kept all of them in mind.

After the doctor left, Joshua had a deep expression, sitting somberly in front of Hazel's hospital bed.

"Does it hurt?"

"I've already had a painkiller, so it doesn't hurt," Hazel said, looking timidly at him. "But now you scared me, it seems to hurt again..."

"You know about pain?" Joshua's face was a little darker.

"I'm hurt, but you're scolding me," Hazel muttered. She was utterly aggrieved deep in her heart. "Uncle, you're too bad!"

"Huh?" Joshua glared at her. "What did you call me?"

Hazel argued angrily, "You're as fierce as an elder..."

Joshua bent down in anger and bit her hard on the lip. "Do you know how dangerous that was? How could you hurt yourself without me around for only a moment?"

Jennie came and was standing out of the room with Sharon. She was trying to knock on the door, but she couldn't help stopping when she heard their conversation.

"Wasn't it a special situation?" Hazel said rudely, "Lenny fell, so I caught him without thinking. How could you blame me for that? Did you want me to do nothing?"

"I don't blame you." Joshua's eyes darkened a little.

"I blame myself," he whispered.

"Oh?" She was confused and recognized the deep remorse in his words, so she said quickly, "Joshua, there's nothing to do with..."

"How could it have nothing to do with me? If I had been by your side, you would not have been in such danger," he said with hidden bitterness. "If I could, I would tie you to my belt and take you with me everywhere!"

"I am an adult, how could you do that to me?" She blushed instantly.

Jennie raised her hand and knocked at the door as it seemed they began to talk in a strange direction.

Joshua opened the door of the ward, letting Jennie and Sharon enter the ward. Jennie put her hot lunch box on the table and "You haven't eaten yet, have you? When I finished the cooking, Sharon and I brought you food."

"Thank you, Auntie Jennie!" Hazel said happily. Jennie was able to deliver her lunch, which really surprised her. Still, she asked with some concern, "What about Lenny? Is he all right?"

"Don't worry, Hazel, Lenny didn't get hurt, and we've taught him a lesson," Sharon said. "He wanted to come here to apologize to you, but we didn't agree because he was too naughty."

"I'm glad he's not hurt." Hazel heaved a sigh of relief.

"How are you, Hazel?" Sharon asked with concern.

Not only did Hazel solve her problem as Jennie often played matchmaker for her, she also saved the kid from the orphanage. She liked Hazel very much now.

"Fortunately, you don't have a fracture, but you still have to have a rest for a period," said Joshua, frowning.

"You have to take care of Hazel," Sharon said. "After all, it's not easy for you to have a girlfriend."

Hazel coughed because of awkwardness.

"Even Joshua has a girlfriend, but you're the only one single." Jennie looked at Sharon with a sort of disapproval in her eyes.

"Auntie Jennie, why do you mention this again? I tell you, I'm celibatarian," Sharon put her hands over her forehead with a headache. "Besides, we're here to visit Hazel today, not to talk about my private affairs."

"Thank you for Lenny, Hazel," Jennie says, taking her eyes off. She poured the soup from her lunch box into a small bowl and handed it to Hazel. "Have a taste of fish soup..."

Before she had finished, Joshua had taken the fish soup first.

Jennie was startled, and Hazel said more angrily, "Joshua Denmark, how can you make my soup from Hazel?"

Sitting peacefully beside her bed, Joshua scooped up a spoonful of fish soup and gently put it to Hazel's lips. "Let me feed you."

With a thin blush on her face, Hazel stretched out her unhurt hand. "Let me do it..."

"Be good," said Joshua quietly, "or do you want me to feed you another way?"

Other ways... What could that be? Hazel's cheeks turned even redder.

"Come on, Auntie Jennie," Sharon said quietly as she took Jennie's arm. "We don't want to get in the way."

Jennie nodded and followed Sharon as she was ready to leave.

Hazel quickly said, "Joshua, see them off."

Chapter 193: Sleep With Me Tonight

"No," Jennie said quietly. "You can eat first. We can walk out home ourselves."

"Mm." Joshua nodded, not wanting to get up to see them off.

Jennie didn't say anything and walked out of the room with Sharon. As she closed the door, Hazel hit Joshua with an unhurt hand.

"Joshua, it's only a few steps. Why didn't you walk with them?" said Hazel crossly.

"Hazel, do you think of her as your future mother-in-law because she raised me?" Joshua smiled a little, but he was not in the least angry.

Hazel couldn't help rolling eyes at him. "When did you become so narcissistic?"

"For what?" he asked quietly. "You're very different to Auntie Jennie."

"Of course!" Hazel said as if it was a matter of course. "Wasn't you who told me that before the Denmark family funded the orphanage, Auntie Jennie raised money painstakingly by herself. However poor the life was, she wasn't willing to give up any of you. She is so great, so of course, we must treat her with respect."

There was warmth instantly in the heart of Jennie standing outside the door as she shut the door quietly.

"Hazel is a very lovely girl, isn't she, Auntie Jennie?" Sharon smiled.

Jennie nodded in agreement, though her face was still cold.

Hearing the mild sound of the door closing, Joshua's lips were slightly tilted.

He scooped up another spoonful of soup to Hazel's lips.

"Auntie Jennie is very good at cooking," he said quietly.

"Yes," Hazel pulled a long face, "but Joshua, though I hurt my left hand, I can use my right hand. Let me do it."

"No way." He insisted. "This is not negotiable."

Hazel was angry and moved. Why was Joshua treating her like a disabled person?

After he fed her the food, Hazel asked, "Joshua, when can we leave the hospital?"

"Do you want to leave the hospital?" He cocked his eyebrow.

"Yes, I just dislocated my wrist. You wouldn't put me in the hospital, would you?" Hazel pouted.

"You can leave the hospital," Joshua said simply. "But you must come back to Denmark Residence with me until you get well."

She frowned. "Joshua, you're making too much fuss..."

"No," he said quietly. "Denmark Residence or the hospital?"

Hazel was a bit speechless. How did she feel like she was being set up by Joshua? Wouldn't he want to deceive her into going back to Denmark Residence by using sickness? She had a feeling that after going back there, she would not get out again.

Joshua let out a sorrowful sigh as he inched closer to her forehead. "Hazel, come home with me."

His deep eyes were so close to her that Hazel felt her heart beat faster, and her brain was beginning to go blank again. She couldn't resist saying, "Okay..."

"Mmm, let's go home." A smile of triumph flashed through Joshua's eyes.

Realizing what she had said, Hazel burst into tears as she was seduced by Joshua again! She was so very helpless. Every time Joshua attacked her with his handsomeness, all of her defense would instantly be gone.

The discharge formalities were completed quickly. Joshua took Hazel back to Denmark Residence.

When Nanny Carter saw that Hazel was hurt, she felt sad and scolded Joshua very seriously.

After that, Hazel felt like she really turned into a disabled person. Whatever she wanted to do, Joshua and Nanny Carter would do it for her. Her right hand was perfectly fine, but Joshua insisted on feeding her.

Worse still, Joshua thought he had to accompany her to the bathroom. It only seemed logical to her that it was something she wanted to do on her own. He commented with a smile that he feared she could not take off her pants. She was so pissed that she kicked him out of the bathroom.

Hazel was getting ready for bed in the guest room when Joshua pulled her to his bedroom at bedtime.

"Sleep with me tonight," Joshua said quietly.

"What do you want?" she stared at him vigilantly. "Don't forget..."

"The three rules. I remember it very well," Joshua said quietly. "You can be sure that I won't do anything to you."

"Then why do you want me to sleep here?" Hazel asked blankly.

"Your posture in sleep is unsightly," said Joshua calmly. "If you sleep alone, I'm afraid you'll make the injury worse."

"Yours is unsightly. The postures of your whole family are unsightly!"

"Isn't my whole family you?" Joshua said quietly.

Hazel was choked back.

"Hazel, be good," Joshua said softly. "Now it's a special situation. I can't risk you making the injury more serious. You just have to put up with it. When you get well, you don't need to sleep here anymore."

Hazel was very sad. Why could Joshua sound so unselfish about it that she didn't know how to rebut it at all? And... Why did she want to compromise again? She must have been poisoned by a poison called Joshua Denmark!

"It'll be fine If you want me to sleep here." She gritted her teeth. "I'll sleep in the bed while you sleep on the couch!"

"Huh?" Joshua' eyebrows were slightly raised.

"You want me to sleep here, so you take care of me at night, don't you? So, is there any difference if you sleep on the couch?" Hazel's eyes lit up. She didn't want to be so passive and be set up by Joshua again and again. She wanted to counterattack.

Seeing Joshua was about to speak, Hazel said ahead of him, "Don't talk! Either you sleep on the couch, or I sleep in the guestroom. For the sake of our future, I won't give you any chance to make a mistake!"

Who couldn't speak in the stern and just words?! Hazel's eyes sparkled with joy.

Joshua smiled as he saw her smug appearance. "Okay."

As long as she promised to sleep here, there was no need for him to run and hug her in the middle of the night.

Seeing that he said yes, Hazel felt as happy as if she had won a battle. She was relieved and slept in the bed, but when she woke up in the morning, she found Joshua also in the bed!

"Joshua Denmark!" Hazel was so angry that she lifted her arm and tried to push him, but he caught it before she could.

"Don't move," he opened his eyes calmly. "Be careful of your wound."

"Asshole! Asshole!" Hazel freaked out and bellowed. "Didn't you agree to sleep on the couch?"

"Hazel, let me explain it..."

"I won't listen, I won't listen!"

Looking at the headstrong Hazel, Joshua frowned and suddenly kissed her lips.

"You... hmm!" There was a flash of panic in Hazel's eye, it changed to a feeling of upset very quickly.

Noticing she finally quieted down, Joshua explained, "Hazel, I did sleep on the couch last night, but when I tucked you in, you held me tightly. I was afraid of hurting your wrist, so I slept in bed."

Chapter 194: Wait And See

Looking at his serious expression, Hazel was so irritated that she wanted to kick him. "I don't believe you!"

A smile curved his lips. "What about this? When you hold me again tonight, I'll take a picture and show you. Then will you believe it?"

"Yes!" Hazel, who was so pissed off that she was confused, agreed. No sooner had she said yes than she suddenly came to herself. Why was she set up by Joshua again? If she agreed with Joshua that he could take the photo, wouldn't it mean she had to allow him to sleep here again tonight?

"No!" Hazel grabbed the pillow with her right hand and threw it at him.

"I don't care. You said yes." Joshua chuckled.

Hazel said glumly, "I don't... hmm!"

Her lips were covered again, Hazel's heart felt powerless. Why did Joshua always like to play this game? Alright... this trick worked.

Hazel's eyes twinkled. Forget it, she would pretend to be asleep tonight and catch him in the act!

"Wait and see!" she said, making threatening gestures.

Joshua smiled. He could guess her private thoughts, but he didn't care too much.

Hazel got out of bed in a huff and headed back to her room quickly.

No sooner had she entered the bathroom than Joshua followed her and also entered. As soon as she reached out, he grabbed her toothbrush and squeezed the toothpaste for her.

Hazel felt very depressed as he put the toothbrush on her palm. She was still angry with him, but she couldn't refuse his help given her present condition, could she?

Joshua, unaware of her struggles, filled a glass with water and put it to Hazel's lips, "Gargle."

She held a mouthful of water in her mouth.

Seeing she was in a daze, he said simply, "Let me brush your teeth for you?"

She shot the water directly out of her mouth and coughed. Was Joshua really considering her as being incapable of brushing her own teeth?

He patted her on the back as she raised her eyes and glared at him with bitterness. "I can do it by myself!"

Afraid of what he might say, Hazel quickly started rinsing her mouth.

After that, Joshua helped her choose a loose-fitting dress from her wardrobe, and he said quietly, "Hazel, undress..."

"Get out!" she couldn't resist growling at him.

He looked serious, but he is always looking for reasons to take advantage of her!

After kicking him out, she started changing clothes. But then... she realized she couldn't do up her bra.

She was instantly embarrassed and had actually forgotten about it. It was easy for her to take off the clothes, but it was troublesome to put clothes on.

Now, if she asked Joshua to get Nanny Carter to help her, he would definitely make excuses to refuse, and he may even make fun of her. No! No! She had to find another way out.

Hazel quickly pulled out her phone and sent a message to her friends in her dorm room. "Help! How can I button my bra with a single hand?"

"Button up before putting it on?" Ariel was eager to help her out. Then she asked with surprise, "But Hazel, why are you asking about this?"

"That's right. How about letting Prince Charming help you?" Summer said.

"How can I let him help me dress?!" Hazel was anxious.

"Why not? Isn't he, your boyfriend?" Ariel and Summer were at a loss and speechless.

Hazel was in a daze and really felt like she was losing her mind.

Right! Joshua was now her boyfriend, it was fine if he helped her change her clothes. She did not go near a bed with him because she feared he perhaps could not help but break the three rules.

But what was she doing now? She didn't treat Joshua as a boyfriend, and instead, she seemed to be deliberately distancing herself from him with the rules. She actually made such a stupid mistake...

Joshua was waiting outside. All of a sudden, he saw the door of Hazel's room open.

"Come in," Hazel said as she blushed.

Joshua raised his eyebrows in surprise. Did Hazel let him in? She hadn't changed her pajamas yet. Had she changed her mind?

Seeing that he was still standing in the doorway, Hazel's cheeks turned a little redder. She pulled Joshua into the room and shut the door.

"Please help me. I can't change my clothes myself, so could you do it for me? But first, let's just change my clothes without doing anything else!" said Hazel seriously, holding back her embarrassment.

"Well," Joshua chuckled, "I'll be glad to help you if you change your mind again."

"I won't!" she yelled angrily.

Joshua smiled but said nothing more.

Hazel stood with her back to him while he slowly stretched out his hands. Her nightdress fell over her shoulder and fell silently to the ground.

It was Hazel's back to Joshua, his eyes were deeper, and he felt hot and had a dry mouth instantly. It was not the first time he had seen Hazel's body, but every time he saw it, all of his self-control would break down completely.

To hell with the three rules! Joshua's breathing was a little heavy, and he moved closer to Hazel.

The air seemed to grow hazier. When his fingers tried to land on her shoulder, he suddenly stopped.

Hazel's body was shaking lightly.

Whether she was excited or frightened, he couldn't do anything to her at this time. Hazel trusted him, so she asked him to help. He couldn't destroy her trust, so he took a deep breath and pressed down the excitement in his heart.

He picked up the bra off the bed and helped her put it on. He moved very softly and carefully, trying not to touch Hazel.

Hazel felt a little happy in the heart because Joshua didn't take the opportunity to do anything to her. Sure enough, he deserved her trust.

Joshua was about to pick up a dress when Hazel turned her head around with dissatisfaction. "Joshua, there's something wrong with the bra!"

"Huh?" He was surprised.

"To wear it like this." Hazel pulled out her phone, found out the correct way to wear the bra, and handed the phone to him.

After Joshua took it and had a look, his face suddenly darkened. Was Hazel playing him on purpose?

He had tried hard not to touch her because he was afraid he couldn't suppress his flaming desire. But now? If he helped her wear the bra in the right way, he not only had to touch Hazel but also even... She was really going to give him a hard time!

"Hurry up!" Hazel stood with her back to him. She said, holding back laughter, "Joshua, I believe you! You must not betray my trust!"

Joshua looked annoyed. He was pretty sure that Hazel did it on purpose now.

Chapter 195: Don't Forget The Three Rules

He took a deep breath and gently circled her. Time seemed to slow down as Hazel felt Joshua's fingers slipped over her body, and it seemed her little heart was about to pop out of her throat.

When he finally adjusted her bra, she breathed a sigh of relief as if she had been holding her breath. She had miscalculated, she did not think it would be a torment for her.

Suddenly Joshua chuckled a little and turned her around and kissed her heavily on the lips.

Hazel was shocked. She intuitively wanted to struggle, but Joshua carried her to the bed, he laid her down and crawled on top of her.

"Joshua, don't..." she said in a panic.

"Are you afraid now?" Joshua's eyes were a little darker. "Hazel, it's you who played with fire first, and of course, it's you who should put it out."

How did that happen? Hazel was confused. Things went completely beyond her expectations. She wouldn't really play with fire, would she?

"Don't forget the three rules!" she yelled hastily.

"Hazel, if you don't spill the beans, neither do I, none will know." An evil smile appeared on Joshua's lips.

She was in a daze. Wouldn't Joshua mean business? As his face became closer and closer, Hazel closed her eyes and stiffened slightly with submission.

Joshua didn't know whether to cry or laugh. He curled his finger and flicked it on her forehead.

"Pain!" Hazel opened her eyes and rubbed her forehead.

"Do you dare to be naughty in the future?" he asked. He just wanted to scare her, but he didn't really want to break the rules. Though Hazel was a little willing, none of the Crowe family would be easy to deal with.

"No, no!" She was very sensible.

Joshua got up and helped her get to her feet.

Hazel looked at him in surprise, a little suspicious. "You really let me go?"

"So, you expect me to continue, right?" He chuckled. "Hazel, I'd be happy to help."

Hazel shook her head like a rattle. She didn't want to do it again. If they accidentally made love, she really couldn't face her mom or dad.

Joshua quickly helped her change her clothes, and they went downstairs to breakfast together.

Isaac rushed into the dining room as just Joshua scooped up a spoonful of porridge and put it in Hazel's mouth. He burst into tears instantly. Did they have to act like that? No sooner had he arrived than they demonstrated their affection for each other.

He turned his back on them. "Enough, you two! Nobody wants to watch your lovey crap! Why is Joshua feeding..."

"If you're envious and jealous, you should also fall in love with a girl," Joshua said quietly. "I think your fiancée would be thrilled to..."

"All right, all right! Why do you mention her?!" Isaac, who interrupted him glumly, pulled a chair and sat down next to them.

Hazel raised her injured wrist. "Special situation."

"Hazel, how did you get hurt? Why is Joshua so useless? Why don't you come back with me? I promise you won't get hurt." Isaac rushed to Hazel.

Joshua's eyes were slightly cold, and he calmly stretched out his arms to keep him from getting close to Hazel.

Hazel couldn't help laughing privately. Joshua used to scare her deliberately, so she was a little unhappy. But she felt very comfortable to see he was jealous.

"Why are you here looking for Joshua?" She quietly changed the subject.

"My grandpa asked me to invite him in person," Isaac sat down again. "It was about the two companies working together."

Since Sam lost power and was expelled from imperial capital by Joshua, the power of the Anderson family had been reshuffled. Isaac was not interested in his family's property, but Grandpa Anderson forced him, and he had been swamped.

Joshua cocked his brows slightly and said quietly, "Some other day."

"Another day?" Isaac frowned with dissatisfaction. "Joshua, my grandpa isn't the one who's going to ask you to tea for nothing. What important matter are you busy with and has to make my old man wait for you in vain?"

"Hazel is hurt, and I have to take care of her," he said simply.

Hazel felt a bit embarrassed and happy. So, Joshua was doing it for her?

"Go ahead, my injury isn't that bad," she said. "Besides, isn't Nanny Carter here?"

Joshua was still a little reluctant.

Knowing that he was still worried, Hazel assured him, "Rest assured, I'm going to stay here obediently, and I'll not run away, okay?"

"Okay." Joshua nodded. Then he whispered in her ear. "If you don't stop talking, I'll punish you."

His warm aura came near her ear, which made Hazel's cheeks flush as she swiftly pushed him away.

Soon, Joshua left with Isaac.

Soon after they left, Hazel got a call from Mathew.

"Miss Crowe, I've found the right woman for the leading lady!" said Mathew excitedly. "Please come quickly!"

Though Hazel's money was quickly replenished after Susan disinvested, the choice for the leading lady was left vacant. They agreed on the choice of the leading actress. Even if they spent some time, you must choose an actress with high quality and acting ability. They didn't want to go through this again with Susan.

"So soon?" Asked Hazel in surprise.

"I thought it was slow enough," Mathew said excitedly, "I personally went to the film academy to choose the actress, the girl was a good candidate for acting. Most importantly, she was a new girl with strong flexibility..."

"Director Carter, I trust you. Since you feel good, then let's confirm her," Hazel said.

"No, no, you'd better come over and meet her," Mathew said. "Besides, I have something to discuss with you."

Hazel was a bit surprised.

Since she founded Mathew, Mathew never bothered her as long as he could solve the problem on his own. But he asked her to go this time. What had happened exactly?

She looked down at her wrist. If she could get home before Joshua came home, he would not find that she had snuck out of the Denmark residence.

"Okay, you wait for me. I'll be right there." She quickly agreed.

Soon after, she went back to her room to change to something more appropriate, then snuck out and took a taxi to the set.

Mathew quickly summoned the actress to his room to meet Hazel briefly.

Hazel chatted with her and found out some of her information. The girl, a freshman, was truly stunning in appearance, distinctive and photogenic, and, as Mathew notes, a good candidate for acting.

After they met, Mathew asked her to wait while he and Hazel were talking.

"Miss Crowe, what do you think of her?" he asked.

"Pretty good, no matter her temperament or appearance, she is a suitable fit with the leading actor." Hazel nodded.

"I'm sure she'll definitely be famous and be a great asset," Mathew said significantly, "and most importantly, she hasn't signed up for an entertainment company."

Hazel was in a daze. She asked thoughtfully, "Director Carter, do you... want me to sign her?"

Chapter 196: What's Your Relationship?

"Mmm," said Mathew, "It would definitely be profitable to sign her now!"

"But..." Hazel frowned. She had no idea of starting a film company.

"Miss Crowe, the most profitable industry is the entertainment industry," Mathew said. "Although Denmark Group is not involved in the entertainment industry at the moment, signing a promising artist is definitely a worthwhile step. Besides, I have a lot of entertainment industry resources, and I'll be able to help you at that time..."

Hazel felt a little embarrassed. Mathew had been misunderstanding and thinking she was working for Denmark Group. "Director Carter, I think you misunderstood. I have nothing to do with the Denmark Group."

In fact, that was not true exactly. Denmark Group had been hers since Joshua coaxed her into signing the transfer agreement. However, she never thought of Denmark Group as hers, and she knew very clearly that she had no such ability to be in charge of it.

She helped Mathew the last time to save his life, but it would be different if she set up a film company, so she said this, hoping Mathew would not misunderstand again.

Mathew looked at her in shock. "But you can even get into the President's office of Denmark Group, or you can even order the assistant to the President..."

She was a little embarrassed, "Director Carter, I was able to get into the President's office because I had a good personal relationship with the President of Denmark Group. Back then, I was closer to the Denmark Group, so I borrowed the office. If I took you to some coffee shop to talk about investment, I didn't think it was serious enough, and I was afraid you wouldn't believe me."

"I see..." Mathew was very disappointed instantly. "It's a pity then. Letting go of such a potential entertainer is a big loss. If you really stop and think about it, several highly qualified newcomers in this film do not yet have an agency. You might want to consider setting up a studio first. It is good if you want to develop it slowly after that."

"This..." Hazel knitted her brows more tightly.

In fact, Mathew's words really touched her, but to run a film company or set up a studio needed money. She was just a senior in university and had no business experience at all. She had no idea how to proceed.

Seeing Hazel's hesitation, Mathew continued, "Or you can convince the President of Denmark Group to support you. Don't you think that you have a great personal relationship? With Denmark Group working with you, you could make money even when you're sleeping."

She didn't know whether to cry or laugh. Mathew really painstakingly wanted to help her make money.

"I can't make decisions for the Denmark Group, let alone ask others to do something with my personal connections," she said simply. It was her bottom line, otherwise, it would look as if she was with Joshua only for his money.

Looking at Mathew's pitiful look, she went on, "but I'll think about it."

"All right." Mathew nodded but no longer hold out hope for it.

"Director Carter, do you know my relationship with Joshua?" she asked curiously. These days Mathew appeared to be completely unaware of her affair with Joshua.

"What relationship?" Mathew asked blankly.

"You didn't search the Internet or ask others?" She was even more surprised.

"Oh, I searched you after you decided to invest," he said. "But I found nothing."

Found nothing? She was stunned.

No mention of last year's surrogacy selection, even when Vanessa framed her, she was always mentioned on the Internet. Although the online popularity of almost anything rarely lasted three days, it was impossible to find anything about her. She found it strange.

She couldn't help but take out her phone and surf the Internet, but just as Mathew said, she couldn't find anything.

Her heart was warm. Joshua had promised her parents that he would not let her get involved in the media, and he made it happen.

"What's your relationship?" Mathew was a little curious when Hazel asked.

"... Friendship," she said. She was not lying. A boyfriend or girlfriend was also a friend, right?

Suddenly, Hazel's phone rang. Looking at the number on the screen, her face couldn't help but change slightly.

They had hardly been talking about Joshua when he suddenly called. She felt very guilty instantly. Joshua wouldn't have found that she had snuck out, would he?

The phone rang like a death rattle, and she felt very sad despite herself. Forget it!

After Mathew left the room, she answered the phone.

"Where are you, Hazel?" Joshua asked in a deep tone.

She was going to lie, but she hesitated before she said honestly, "I've got work to do on the set..."

Joshua was silent for a moment. He had meant to be angry, but she was actually so honest that he had cooled down a lot.

"Come out, I'm waiting for you," he said in a deep voice.

She quickly left the set. Then she saw Joshua's car parked on the roadside, so she got in. Sure enough, he came after her because he knew she had snuck out.

Looking at Joshua's darkened face, she already knew how angry he was.

She hurried to open her mouth before he could say anything. "Joshua, I have something important to discuss with you."

Joshua, looking at her seriousness, was slightly startled.

"What's the matter?" he asked quietly.

"I want to set up a film company. What do you think?" she asked. She hadn't really thought about it yet, but now she had to use it to change the subject.

Set up a film company? Joshua was even more surprised. Why did Hazel suddenly have such an idea?

"Why?" he asked.

"Well..." She was happy because she seemed to have succeeded in changing the subject. She informed him of Mathew's advice.

Joshua pondered. "The proposal is not bad. Mathew fell from top to bottom, but it made him a strong enough connection. If he's willing to help, he can really make the film company succeed."

"But I'm a little worried," she frowned. "I don't know anything about it. I don't even know what to do. If I did it, wouldn't it be a waste of money? Oh, and most of all, I don't have any money."

"You have much money." He looked at her, displeased.

"It's not the point, it's the point that I can't afford to let money go down the drain, no matter how much money I have, right?" she said.

Chapter 197: Start A New Entertainment Company

"A lot of things can be learned slowly, and I can teach you if you have any problem," Joshua said simply.

Then he looked calmly at Hazel. "But the problem is..."

"What?" She stared at him blankly.

"Do you really want to start a film company," Joshua asked, his eyes deep. "or just want to change the subject?"

She felt very embarrassed immediately, Joshua could actually see through her little ruse, it seemed that changing the subject completely failed.

She looked at him hurt, "I really had something important to do this time..."

"What's more important than your injury?" said Joshua with a gloomy face. "Do you know how worried I am?"

"But if you knew it, would you let me out..." she whispered, unconvinced.

"No!" Joshua's face was a little darker. Although her voice was low, she was still heard by Joshua.

"I knew you would say so..." She was very frustrated.

"But I would come with you," he said quietly. "Don't believe me, Hazel?"

She was in a daze and felt both warmth and guilt in her heart.

"I didn't think so much at that time..." she said dispiritedly. "Now that I did do it, what do you want me to do?"

Joshua didn't say anything, which made her very upset.

Soon, as they arrived back at Denmark Residence, Hazel became even more upset. Joshua's face deepened. She tried to talk to him, but he just ignored her.

Joshua opened the door for her, but as soon as she got out of the car, he lifted her up by the waist.

She was even more at a loss. She couldn't figure out what he wanted to do, "Joshua, I can go..."

Looking at his ugly face, she choked back what she wanted to say.

He carried her straight into the living room, and she felt very bewildered. What did he want to do exactly?

"Joshua, what do you want for you... I tell you, it'll be ok if you punish me, but I will be angry with you if the punishment is too serious!"

"How dare I punish you?" he spoke quietly. He hadn't done anything yet, but she started threatening him.

She still wanted to ask, but then she looked at the living room in surprise.

A doctor was waiting in the living room, and Joshua put Hazel on the couch and said to the doctor, "Check her injuries."

The doctor quickly examined Hazel and confirmed that there was nothing wrong with her injuries. After that, Joshua looked happier.

Hazel was extremely ashamed. She had been worried about unwarranted things, but Joshua was only concerned about her body.

After the doctor left, Hazel, who still felt guilty, gently grabbed his hand and whispered as if she was a spoiled girl, "Joshua, I was wrong. I'll never dare to do it again. You can punish me."

"How dare I?" he said quietly. "I'd better punish myself."

"I did the wrong thing. Why would you punish yourself? I will be heartbroken!" said she quickly.

There was a twinkle in his eyes. Did she actually care for him? She had never been obedient, and he didn't know what to do with her before, but he seemed to figure out a way.

"I didn't take care of you, of course, I should be punished," he said quietly, "I will go to the study and think about it. I will come out of the study again when you're obedient."

After that, he went upstairs with a serious face. She hurried to run after him, but she was locked out by him.

She stood outside the door in frustration. Joshua was really angry this time. She really had to think about how she sweet-talked him.

Walking around in Denmark Residence, she suddenly stopped in front of a room.

It was her parents' bedroom. Her face becomes incomprehensible. She opened the door and went in. Everything inside had been cleaned, and the Denmark couple's picture on the table remained as clean as ever. At that time, they were very young, laughing very happily.

In an instant, Hazel felt as if her throat was blocked as she felt a little warm and sad.

In the study, Joshua looked at Hazel through a monitoring screen, he could see her tender eyes aching. Even if he shut himself up in his study, he wouldn't let Hazel be somewhere he could not protect her.

He kept himself shut up in his study and didn't even have dinner. Hazel asked a servant to carry his dinner to his study, and she knocked on the door.

"Hazel, I'm still pondering over my fault. You may leave." Joshua's quiet voice came through the door.

She wasn't angry, and she spoke peacefully, "Joshua, if you don't open the door, I'll knock on it until my healthy hand also gets injured."

The door opened quickly, and Joshua looked helplessly at Hazel. He had wanted to frighten the girl, but she knew what he was afraid of and actually threatened him.

She quickly asked the servant to bring the food inside. Then she gently held his hand and pouted, "Joshua, don't be angry..."

He was not angry earlier, and now that Hazel was admitting her mistake in this way, he was certainly not going to upset her.

The servant walked out and shut the door for them.

Hazel dragged him to the desk.

He said quietly, "I'm not hungry."

"You feed me, then, I haven't had dinner yet." She laughed. She was in the study now and wasn't going to leave without a fight.

Joshua sat down at the desk. Hazel was about to move a chair when he suddenly held out his arm to wrap around her waist. The force pulled her onto his lap, and her cheeks flushed instantly. She stiffened up a little but didn't struggle.

"What would you like to eat?" asked Joshua gently.

"Help me taste this first." she pointed to a dish in front of her.

There was a little bit of helplessness and delight in Joshua's eyes. Was this girl trying to coax him into eating? He picked up a hamburger without saying no.

After a quick dinner, Hazel feared that he might throw her out for a reason, so she hurried to say, "Joshua, I really know I was wrong today. I shouldn't go out without telling you. I'll definitely discuss it with you, so nothing happens to me in the future!"

"Really?" he asked in a low voice.

"Yes." she nodded. "By the way, there's something I want to discuss with you."

"What is it?" He was surprised.

"I've made up my mind I'm going to start an entertainment company," she said firmly.

He looked at her in surprise. When Hazel asked him earlier, he felt that she wasn't very enthusiastic, but she changed her mind?

Chapter 198: I'll Protect You

"But I don't know anything, so I need your help, Master Denmark." Hazel looked at him with anticipation.

"Hazel, are you serious?" he asked.

"Of course!" She nodded vigorously.

"I remember you said you wanted to be a postgraduate in the future and become a civil servant in the future, right?" He looked at her calmly. "In fact, your brother Ronald told me that you said you wanted to travel the world in the future. Now, why do you suddenly want to start an entertainment company?"

"I've said it all," she said quietly, without denying it. "I didn't know what I wanted, so sometimes I'd think randomly, but I didn't have a goal. As for the civil servant, it's the way my parents want me to go. As for the postgraduate, I still want to take part in the entrance exam, but this does not conflict with running a company."

"It is true that there is no conflict..." Joshua's eyes twinkled, and he suddenly said, "Wait, do you mean you've found your target now?"

"Yeah!" Her eyes sparkled, and she excitedly said, "And a life goal."

There was a flash of hesitation in his eyes, but in the end, he couldn't resist asking, "What is it about?"

"Joshua, I want to stand beside you!" She gave him a powerful kiss on the cheek, but her face turned red.

He was a bit confused.

Did Hazel's life goal have to do with him? There was a soft touch on his face as she kissed him, which was a bit dreamy and unreal.

"Hazel..." He looked at her, puzzled. "Do you mean to be with me?"

"Not just that, I want to stand by your side." She sucked in a deep breath before saying, "Joshua, I've been thinking about how I can be stronger. Although you gave me a large sum of money, this is not my own capital, and it will only be useless in my hand."

"But it is different now because there is such a good opportunity, Mathew, who can provide me with the connection, you who will stand behind me to support me, and so many funds. If I do not try this, I will never be strong!"

"Hazel, you don't have to do this," he said, his eyes shining with emotion as he gently wrapped his arms around her waist. "I'll protect you..."

"Joshua, I don't want you to protect me," she quietly said, looking at him with her eyes shining. "I want to be on the same level as you, so we can protect each other. Besides, I don't want to be seen as your woman. I'm Hazel Crowe, and you're my man!"

His eyes were softer. "Hazel, you're really ambitious."

"Of course!" She felt a little proud in the heart.

"I'm just worried you'll be tired." He sighed. "You'll have to manage a company and prepare for the examination. It's not that easy."

"Joshua, are you tired of running a company as big as Denmark Group?" She blinked her eyes.

"Not too much." He looked helplessly at Hazel. This girl was brilliant and could fight against him like that.

"You don't feel tired, why do you think I'll feel tired?" She blinked. "Besides, you're thirsty, but I'm only twenty. I'm at my best, how will I feel tired..."

"Hold on," he interrupted with a dark face. "I'm thirty?"

"Almost!" She tried hard not to laugh.

"Almost? I'm just four years older?" His face was darker. "Hazel Crowe, are you starting to get sick of me being old?"

"How is it possible?" she said hurriedly. "I'm just kind of rounding it up a little bit to let you know my decision. You're not that old at all."

His face didn't look any better as he gritted his teeth. "Hazel, if it weren't for the three rules, I'd want you to know how young I am!"

Her heart missed a beat, and her cheeks warmed a little. What Joshua was saying... was clearly intended to mislead her.

"Do you agree or not, Joshua," she went on, ignoring his sexual words. "You scolded me because I didn't tell you and snuck out. Now I've told you, but you don't support me... Otherwise, you can consider the money for starting a company as my loan, or will you want to become a shareholder?"

"What loan? It's yours originally," Joshua said quietly.

"So, you agree?" asked Hazel delightedly.

"Can I disagree?" Joshua reached out his hand and rubbed her hair. "If I disagree, maybe you'll start your own business behind my back. How can I help you at that time?"

"I knew you were the kindest!" She happily kissed Joshua on the face again, but she was kissed by Joshua before she could leave this time.

"No..." She pushed him away and was more blushed.

"It's you who did so first." Joshua chuckled. "Have you decided on the company's name?"

"I've thought about it!" There was a little pride and shyness in Hazel's eyes.

"What is it?" he asked.

After a moment of hesitation, she picked up a pen and paper from the desk and wrote down the word "Joshua-Hazel Pictures."

"Joshua-Hazel Pictures?" He was a bit surprised.

"Yeah, Joshua-Hazel Pictures." She tried hard not to be shy. "Despite writing Joshua-Hazel Pictures, it's actually 'Joshua' in Joshua Denmark and 'Hazel' in Hazel Crowe..."

There was joy in his heart as well as his eyes, and he kissed her again.

"Hazel..." he whispered, "It's really nice to call it so."

She said shyly. "Joshua, if you teach me, I will try to learn, but the most important thing is that I want to become strong. I don't want people to think that I'm only successful because of you."

"Okay, Joshua-Hazel Pictures is just Joshua-Hazel Pictures, I love it."

Joshua gave a little smile, but suddenly he stopped smiling. "By the way, the female artist you want to sign is named Vicky Wright? I suggest you reconfirm with her again in case she doesn't want to sign when your company is set up."

"I see." She nodded. Then she looked at Joshua in surprise. "Do you know her?"

"I asked Jaxson to get to the bottom of her today. You're interested in starting a company, so I can't just stand by."

His eyebrows were slightly raised. "But this woman is not simple. She hasn't signed with any company until now, not because she wasn't good enough, or because she wasn't discovered. There is another force behind the scene deliberately suppressing her."

Chapter 199: Is He Very Despicable?

"Really?" Hazel was somewhat surprised. "Is she very despicable?"

"...your attention is really strange," Joshua said with a smile. "Don't you think about that if you sign her, it will bring trouble to your newly established Joshua-Hazel Pictures?"

"My supporter is you, what should I be worried about?" Hazel blinked.

"You just said that you have to rely on yourself?" Joshua laughed.

"Of course, I have to rely on myself," Hazel spit out her tongue. "But if someone wants to do sabotage behind our backs, like competing with me, wouldn't it be stupid not to use you as a valuable resource?"

Joshua's eyes flashed a gratifying light, and with Hazel's words, he was relieved. It seemed that this time Hazel had made up her mind.

"Well, just do it, I will fully support you," Joshua said solemnly.

That was the way they decided to set up the company.

Hazel went to the set of the movie again and talked with Vicky Wright.

They settled on the contract terms, Vicky talked politely with Hazel but was relieved that there may be some troubles signing her.

Hazel assumed that Vicky had some stories, but she was only interested in the potential that Vicky had and had little interest in her private life. As for the troubles, if she gave up without trying, she would not have opened an entertainment company.

Hazel asked Jaxson to handle the establishment of the company, but she still had to complete a lot of details personally. She was so busy, but she was excited, and her wrist was almost fully recovered, so Joshua did not stop her.

With the help of Jaxson and the secret support of Joshua, the progress of Joshua-Hazel Pictures went smoothly.

Jaxson sent Hazel home early, Joshua looked at the time, he gave her a strange glance and unexpectedly said, "You are here two hours before you normally come home."

"The company's business is on the right track. I decided to come home earlier." Hazel said happily, "Is dinner ready? I am starving."

"Supper is done, go wash your hands first," Joshua said.

Hazel hurriedly washed her hands. She sat down at the table and said happily, "...The site of the company has been decided. We have rented a whole floor of the office building... The recruitment is almost done, and the staff will arrive after the official opening ceremony..."

Joshua smiled and listened. He knew all these things, but he liked to listen to Hazel tell him about her day and see the excitement in her face. It showed she trusted and depended on him and also valued his opinion.

"When are you going to hold the opening ceremony?" he asked.

"I have looked at the calendar. Next Monday looks good. I plan to hold the opening ceremony that day as well as a simple ribbon-cutting ceremony."

Hazel's eyes were full of expectations. "Can you send a representative of Denmark Group that day? Send her to be a guest or something?"

"Okay, let me arrange it," Joshua said.

"Thank you." Hazel nodded, and with Joshua campaigning for her, at least no one would dare to bully her newly established small company.

"Right, tomorrow night Denmark Group will host a commercial reception. Would you like to come?" Joshua asked.

"Of course!" Hazel quickly nodded. "At the cocktail party, there will definitely be a lot of company CEOs rushing to participate. Those people are now resources in my eyes. Right, can you give me some invitations? It's not convenient for me to go now, so I want Mathew Carter to represent the company."

"Okay." Joshua smiled.

After dinner, Hazel hurried back to her room and started to read the book. She had been so busy that she just wanted to relax, but it was hard to avoid yawning.

There was a sound of knocking on the door, Hazel opened the door and looked unexpectedly at Joshua in the doorway. "Do you need me to do anything?"

"It's time to put on the medicine," he said calmly.

The splint on Hazel's hand had long been removed, but now it was necessary to apply ointment.

"Oh." She let Joshua in.

Joshua put the medicine box on the table and gently caught Hazel's hand.

"Itchy..." Hazel couldn't help but giggle.

"...bear with it," Joshua whispered, and his movement became gentler.

Hazel was comfortable with Joshua massaging her wrist, she couldn't help but lean on Joshua's shoulder and yawned.

"Hazel?" After applying for the medicine, he couldn't help but a whisper, "are you tired?"

"Yeah..." Hazel responded tiredly.

Joshua opened his mouth and said, "Then you lay in bed and rest..."

"What do you want?" Hazel whispered, and she couldn't help but yawn again.

"To give you a massage." Joshua said softly, "I have been studying it."

"Really?" Hazel got up and looked at him unexpectedly.

"Try it?"

"Okay."

She promised quickly and then crawled onto the bed.

Joshua put his hand on her shoulder and pressed on it gently.

"Yeah..." Hazel whispered comfortably.

"Hazel!" Joshua's facial expression changed.

"What's wrong?" She turned back and was full of guilt.

"Don't groan like that..." Joshua was weak, and Hazel didn't even know how seductively she groaned. He didn't think about anything at all, he just wanted to give her a simple massage, but he was excited by her groan.

But Hazel's eyes were so innocent, and she didn't know what she did.

"What happened?" Hazel looked at him wrongly.

"Nothing..." Joshua sighed and gently massaged her.

Hazel turned her head, and she closed her eyes comfortably. Soon, the sound of even breathing came, Joshua smiled. She had fallen asleep, it seemed that she was tired.

He got up, cleaned up the books on the table, and turned off the lights in the room. He came to the bed and gently covered her quilt, and kissed her forehead.

When he went to stand up, he felt a gentle tug at his shirt, he looked down and saw Hazel's fingers holding on to it. Hazel didn't use much strength, but she obviously didn't want him to leave. Joshua smiled, pulled back the quilt, and crawled into bed with her.

He looked at her gently, "I said that you are pulling me and not letting me go, you still don't believe."

Although Hazel had been asleep, it wasn't a deep sleep, and she heard him talking. She opened her eyes confused, the lights in the room had been turned off, and Joshua was in bed with her.

Joshua's body was stiff. He was actually caught by Hazel? He dared not move, but she looked at him in the dark.

Hazel suddenly smiled. She asked with a bit of tiredness and laziness. "Joshua, am I dreaming?"

Chapter 200: I Don't Owe You

"Well, it's a dream." He whispered. It seemed that Hazel had not woken up yet?

"That's good..." She suddenly smiled sweetly.

The next moment, she reached out, grabbed his neck, and kissed his lips.

Joshua's eyes suddenly became deep.

Hazel didn't really wake up, and she thought she was dreaming. Was she always so bold and active in her dreams?

He wrapped his arms around her waist and took the initiative to deepen the kiss.

Hazel suddenly dissatisfied and pushed him away.

"Joshua..." She pouted uncomfortably. "This is my dream. You be obedient, I have the final say..."

"Okay." He agreed with a smile. She was pretty strong and demanding in her dreams.

Hazel kissed his lips, Joshua grunted and frowned. Hazel started to bite on his neck.

"Hazel..." he whispered unbearably.

Hazel did not hear him. She leaned on his chest and then stopped moving.

"...Hazel?" Joshua was unimpressed.

Hazel began to snore quietly. Joshua was angry, she acted like this again. He was toyed with, and then she fell asleep. He couldn't wake her up, he knew she was tired and didn't get angry with her.

Hazel woke up in the morning, and she looked at her room with some sorrow.

She couldn't remember when she fell asleep last night, but she knew that she had slept very well and she dreamt of Joshua. Thinking of the wonderful kiss, Hazel couldn't help but smile.

The kiss in the dream was so real, but Hazel was somewhat disappointed.

Anyway, she was dreaming, so she should take the opportunity to take advantage of him. If she could do something with Joshua in her dreams, she should, she did not refuse him. She thought it was a pity her dream changed before they could do more.

Hazel washed her face and brushed her teeth, then walked downstairs. She saw Joshua smile and looked at her. She felt a little awkward, and Joshua's eyes looked a little different.

Before she woke up, Joshua quietly left so that she would think that the kiss was a dream that did not affect her, but it was different for Joshua.

"What are you laughing at?" she asked suspiciously.

"Nothing," Joshua opened her mouth, "Hazel, what did you dream of last night?"

Hazel's eyes were dodgy, she said the anger, "That a dog was biting me and I bite back!"

Joshua was weak and thought that this little girl was really not funny at all.

In the evening, Hazel went to Denmark Group's commercial reception. The reception was held in the banquet hall of a five-star hotel. After Hazel arrived, as she expected, there were many celebrities in the business and political circles.

Because of the reasons and the promises, she did not appear with Joshua.

But it was precise because of this, when the eyes of those guests swept on her, although it was a bit amazing, she did not care. Not being next to Joshua made her feel a bit more comfortable. After all, she was not there for the limelight.

She saw Mathew Carter far away, she was glad that he had arrived and talked with several people. Mathew saw her, excused himself from the conversation, and brought her a glass of wine.

They moved to an inconspicuous corner, and Hazel whispered, "How is it going?"

"I have handed out all of the cards." Mathew Carter sighed. "But the situation is not optimistic. After all, Joshua-Hazel Pictures has not officially opened, and it is a small company that is still unknown. They just spoke to me out of courtesy. I assume they will throw the card away as soon as I turn around."

"Things must be done step by step," Hazel encouraged. "We have a chance to contact them now. It is good to meet them. If they have a good impression, we have a chance to work with them."

"Yeah." Mathew Carter nodded. He said, "Yes, Miss Crowe, I gave the invitation you gave me to a friend of mine. I want to introduce you to him..."

Mathew Carter looked at the hall in an unexpected way. "Where is he? I just saw him. So, Miss Crowe, I will go find him first."

"Okay." Hazel nodded.

Mathew went to find him. Jaxson saw her and walked over with a wine glass.

"Miss Crowe," Jaxson handed the glass to her, and he whispered, "It is grape juice."

"Thank you." Hazel took it happily. After all, it was a ball. If she didn't have a glass in her hand, it would be too strange.

Suddenly, Hazel only felt a chill run down her back. She could tell someone was glaring at her, she looked around.

"She is here too?" Hazel's eyebrows lifted, and her eyes fell on Susan.

Susan was at the center of the banquet. She was surrounded by a lot of people, and she smiled shallowly.

Although Susan seems to pretend not to see her, Hazel can definitely be sure that the person was Susan.

"Denmark's cocktail party, there are indeed some stars in the entertainment circle to accompany some wealthy businessmen," Jaxson explained.

"I am asking the stupid questions," Hazel said. She knew that she could meet many people at the party and even develop some business relationships. However, Susan also knew that, and even though she did not have a business, it would not hurt her to attend the party.

Mathew was looking for his friend when he literally stumbled into Susan. He did not notice her, and Susan has been staring at Hazel, and she did not notice Mathew. They suddenly bumped into one another, and the wine glass in Susan's hand spilled all over Mathew.

"Don't you know how to walk?!" Susan growled.

"I'm sorry, sorry..." Mathew hurriedly apologized.

Suddenly, they recognized each other, and their faces changed.

Mathew glanced at her coldly, although he was very disgusted with this woman, on this occasion, he represented Joshua-Hazel Pictures. Also, he still needed to find someone, so he did not want to argue with Susan.

But before he left, he was stopped by Susan. She sneered, bluntly said,

"Mathew, you need to do this? You chased me here! Who brought you in? You need money to make a movie, but I don't owe you, and I am not interested in being the heroine of your movie. You are ruined, and you will die if I don't invest in your movie?"