

Midnight 221

Chapter 221: Today Was A Special Circumstance

"Susan really wanted to set me up, but hasn't she paid for what she did?" Hazel said, "Let's say Karma is a bitch."

"But this was not enough for her." Joshua's face turned cold. Even now, he still felt that Susan would not give up easily. They let her off the hook this time, but he felt it was only going to give her a chance to catch her breath before she attacked again.

"I know, but... she is my cousin after all," Hazel's eyes flickered. "You were the one who mentioned it, the relationship between mother and Aunt Sunny was not bad. My mother lost me, and during that difficult time, Sunny was always with her."

"Okay, I guess." Joshua did not deny anything that Hazel had said. He looked at her gently, she was a really good person, but she was too kind. He continued to fear that others would think this as well, and it would make her an easy target.

"This time, let's say we let her go because of Aunt Sunny." Hazel sighed, "Joshua, I don't understand it. According to what you said, Aunt Sunny should be a brilliant woman. How could she have such an evil daughter?"

"Sometimes parents' love for their children is the biggest harm for them," Joshua said quietly. He reached out and held Hazel in his arms, whispering, "Don't think about it, Hazel. Promise me, never get in someone else's car that easily again."

"Today was a special circumstance," Hazel whispered.

"What was special?" Joshua lifted her chin, and his eyes sharpened. "Hazel, you think you are good at CQC, and no one could do any harm to you?"

Hazel was a little guilty. Joshua knew her better than she did.

"I promise I won't be like that anymore!" Hazel said quickly.

Joshua looked at her faintly, sighing helplessly. "I really want to tie you to me, so I can take you wherever I go."

"Even to the toilet?" Hazel asked.

Joshua's eyes went a bit deeper. He leaned over and kissed her, whispering, "Yes, even to the toilet!"

Susan called Sunny, she cried and told her what happened.

"Mom, what am I supposed to do now?"

"What else can I do?" Sunny said coldly, "Susan, you really got guts. You dared to kidnap Joshua's girlfriend and wanted to set her up with another man."

"Mom, this is just nonsense!" Susan cried, "I don't want to marry Richard."

I don't like that trash! I like Joshua. Even if he doesn't like me, I want him to confess under my feet!"

Susan's voice became coarse. Sunny sneered, "Wake up, Susan. Do you have anything in your hands that can make Joshua give in?"

Susan was stunned. Then she suddenly said, "I have! I have!"

"What?" Sunny said with an awkward tone.

"I tracked him and Hazel that day and saw them at an orphanage..."

"Joshua was adopted. I know better than you." Sunny interrupted her impatiently.

"No, I am not talking about this!" Susan hurriedly said, "I saw someone looking for trouble there. Although they were sent away, I heard the director of the orphanage say that Joshua secretly helped that family! Why would Joshua do that? Is that family related to him? Mom, how about I find his loved ones and use these people to threaten Joshua..."

"You are enough!" Sunny interrupted, "What's wrong with Joshua helping his family? You want to threaten him with his loved ones. Are you crazy? Susan, just marry Richard, and you can live a life without worry!"

"I don't want it! Richard has no balls or fun. Who wants to marry him?" Susan said hurriedly.

Suddenly, the door flew open, Richard was standing in the doorway, his face was pale.

Joshua had locked him in another room before but unlocked the door before he and Hazel left. When Richard woke up, he was anxious to find Susan but hesitated when he heard her conversation.

"Richard?" Susan was stunned and started to panic. Even if she didn't like Richard that much, she enjoyed Richard pestering her. What's more, if she was not with Richard, Joshua would never let her go.

Richard looked at her in disappointment, then turned and left. Susan jumped up and went chasing after him.

No longer harassed by Susan and Richard, Hazel's days became easier. She was even happier because of the movie she had invested in.

She put what Susan had done behind her and moved on.

Hazel was working at Denmark Group and excited to find Joshua. As his assistant, she had no restrictions and went right to his office.

However, Joshua was in a meeting. Hazel waited in his office for a while when Jaxson walked in. Since Sharon started working at Joshua-Hazel Pictures, Jaxson had been working in both venues, but his work focus had been gradually transferred back to Denmark Group.

Seeing him, surprised Hazel a little.

"You looking for me?" She asked.

"Yes." Jaxson said, "Miss Crowe, it's about Joshua-Hazel Pictures."

"What is it?" Hazel was amazed. "Isn't it doing fine? Director Carter said he contacted several directors and helped the company's artists hook up with many theatrical groups. Several artists have passed the audition successfully, just waiting for the contracts."

"Waiting because they haven't signed the contracts," Jaxson explained,

"Miss Crowe, Susan recently set up an artist studio. Did you know that?"

"Ah?" Hazel was stunned. Susan also set up a studio? Was Susan aiming at her? But it's not right, Susan should not know that Joshua-Hazel Pictures belonged to Hazel.

Jaxson went on to say, "Her studio has also signed a lot of artists, and she used some unfair means to steal all of our artists."

"Does she have to go against me?" Hazel frowned, "Not likely. She has been keeping quite a low-profile recently, right?"

"I don't think she is coming after you." Jaxson said, "She is targeting Joshua-Hazel Pictures."

Hazel was stunned. Presumably, Susan had suffered a loss and had to find a way to vent her anger.

Chapter 222: The Plan Is Pretty Good

After knowing that Joshua-Hazel Pictures had nothing to do with Denmark Group, the company naturally became her preferred punching bag.

"Do you have information about her studio?" Hazel asked, "And what roles did she take from us?"

"I have sent the relevant information to your email," Jaxson said.

"Well, let me see the situation first." Hazel nodded.

She turned to Joshua's computer, logged in to her email, and began to study the information seriously. She was so focused that she did not even notice Joshua return to the office.

After reading Jaxson's email, Hazel couldn't help but frown.

"Need me to help teach Susan another lesson?" Joshua asked.

"No, this is not the fundamental solution..." Suddenly, Hazel jerked back and saw Joshua sitting next to her, and couldn't help but wonder, "When did you come back?"

"It's been a while." Joshua said softly, "Did I scare you?"

"No, I just didn't expect you to come back so soon," Hazel said.

"What are you going to do about this?" Joshua looked at the computer screen. He knew that since Hazel didn't want him to help, she must have her own ideas.

"I was about to talk to you." Hazel said, "I thought about it carefully. In fact, Susan's people can steal those roles, not because she used improper means. The most fundamental reason is Joshua-Hazel Pictures is newly founded. We are too weak in every aspect, and we currently have no stars or works

that can boost the company. Even if Susan is not looking for trouble, there will be others who can take advantage of us in this way."

"You have an idea?" Joshua asked.

"Well, actually, I am looking for you today for this, I think..." Hazel hesitated and then continued, "I want to produce a piece of work in the name of Joshua-Hazel Pictures so that we can make our actors and our company famous."

"A movie or a TV show has a long production cycle, and the funds will not be so easy to return." Joshua analyzed, "Not to mention that there is already a movie in the company. Even if you want to shoot a new one, you must wait for Director Carter to finish that movie first."

"Well, I have thought about this." Hazel said, "So I decided that I wouldn't make a movie this time, and I wouldn't make a TV show."

"What will you shoot then?" Joshua was somewhat curious.

"A weekly internet drama." Hazel's eyes flashed brightly.

"In the case of the online drama, the investment will not be too high. Using a weekly broadcast, on the one hand, the funds can be returned more quickly. On the other hand, if the audience rating of the drama goes south, you can stop the loss in time. In fact, I have already selected the script. It is a popular online novel. It is very famous on the Internet and has a wide spectrum of audiences..."

Joshua twitched his lips because Hazel's serious look was so cute. What made him feel the most gratified was that he watched her grow from a girl who was worried about being an assistant to a leading woman. She had learned to carry the weight of a company and find a solution when she encountered difficulties.

"So..." Hazel stared at him. Her heartbeat ramped up as she saw the affection in his eyes. She suddenly pushed him angrily, "Have you listened to anything I said?"

"Listening." Joshua smiled, "Hazel, you do have a plan."

"Of course!" Hazel said, looking at Joshua with playful eyes. "What? You thought I only spent these days feeling I can relax happily ever after?"

"Why would I?" Joshua said softly, "My Hazel has a big picture and a long-term vision."

Hazel's face was suddenly red, and she was shy. "Don't shift the topic. What do you think?"

"The plan is pretty good, so what?" He asked.

"So, with such a good opportunity to make money, I certainly won't forget you," Hazel said with a smile.

"President Joshua, are you interested in investing in this online drama with me?"

"You want Denmark Group's investment?" Joshua raised his eyebrows in surprise. Hazel should have enough money in her hands and didn't need his investment at all.

"Yeah." Hazel nodded. "The company is set up. Everything should be formal. It can't be as unclear as before. I don't know if it is your money or my money."

"My money is your money." He chuckled.

"No, no. Let's make an agreement." Hazel insisted.

"That's good. Make a feasibility report." Joshua said faintly, "I will evaluate if there is any investment value."

"Thank you, Mr. President!" Hazel happily leaned over and kissed him on his cheek. Joshua blinked and embraced Hazel.

He was about to kiss her when they heard footsteps. Hazel lifted up her head, only to find that Jaxson had not left, apparently been waiting for her decision. Jaxson saw everything that happened between her and Joshua.

She pushed Joshua away, and he gave Jaxson a cold, displeased glare.

"Ex... excuse me!" Jaxson stuttered and fled out of the office. He didn't expect that after they talked, they would begin to kiss. He tried to sneak away, but Hazel caught him.

"Continue?" Joshua's eyes were filled with lust.

Hazel's cheeks were a little redder, and she said with a determined tone, "No, I am going to make a report... Hey!"

Before she finished, her words were sealed with his kiss. Things went beautifully in the office.

Hazel walked out of Joshua's office in a great mood. She didn't expect that she would be able to convince Joshua so easily. All she had to do was make the perfect plan, and everything would work out smoothly.

She wanted to make the plan with Sharon. After all, Sharon was her assistant, so as soon as she left the office, she took out her phone to call Sharon.

But Sharon called her first.

"Hazel, I want to take a leave for half a day," Sharon said, her voice a little anxious.

"What's wrong?"

"Aunt Jennie is hurt. I have to go to the hospital." Sharon explained.

"How did Aunt Jennie get hurt?" Hazel was shocked. "I am going to tell Joshua..."

"Don't, please don't tell Joshua." Sharon hurriedly said.

Chapter 223: Who Is Their Son?

"Why?" Hazel asked in surprise.

"Aunt Jennie deliberately told me not to tell Joshua." Sharon sighed, "In fact, she hid any little illness or pain from us over the years. She did not want us to worry about her, especially Joshua, because he is running such a big company. I only found that out recently, but I would like to go see her."

"But..." Hazel was a little hesitant. "How can I not tell him about such a big thing?"

"You just listen to Aunt Jennie. She is an honest person. If Joshua goes to see her, she will definitely be angry with you." Sharon said with a weak voice, "And this time, things are related, Joshua. He will only blame himself."

"Although, I understand." Hazel frowned, "We should not deal with it this way. So, let me see Aunt Jennie first. If the situation is serious, I will notify Joshua, and if not, I won't tell him."

"Okay..." Seeing that Hazel could not be persuaded, Sharon had to agree.

Hazel rushed to the hospital. Jennie was not surprised to see her, Hazel figured that Sharon must have told her she was on her way. Jennie said indifferently, "I am just old, and I will inevitably be careless once in a while. Now you come here, thinking that I am handicapped?"

"Aunt Jennie, we care about you." Sharon said with a grin, "Hazel, forget about what she said. Aunt Jennie didn't mean that, really."

"I know." Hazel nodded and didn't mind. Although Jennie was not overly friendly towards her, the situation could have been worse. She asked worriedly, "Aunt Jennie, how is your injury? What did the doctor say?"

"Not serious, just skin trauma. I'll be fine in a few days." Jennie stood up. "Okay, now, take me home."

Hazel and Sharon didn't dare to say anything more. They helped her to the car and took her to the orphanage. Hazel was relieved to know that Jennie's injury was not serious.

After arriving at the orphanage, Jennie told both Hazel and Sharon that she was fine and to leave. They drove back together in Hazel's car, she was thankful that it gave them the opportunity to talk privately.

"Hazel, please don't mind." Sharon said, "That's typical Aunt Jennie. She did not want to waste too much of our time, nothing else."

"I understand." Hazel said with some concern, "Is Aunt Jennie too busy at the orphanage? Should we hire someone to help her?"

"You don't have to worry. The orphanage has enough staff. Aunt Jennie's injury does not affect anything." Sharon explained.

"That's good." Hazel was relieved and said, "By the way, how did Aunt Jennie get injured? I never dared to ask her just..."

"I don't know the exact details." Sharon frowned, "But I heard the nurses at the orphanage say that a family has been visiting Aunt Jennie recently."

Sharon continued. "The family had a lot of children, and they could not afford them all, so they were trying to sell one of their sons. Aunt Jennie found out, she bought the child and brought him to the orphanage."

Hazel was stunned. Why did this story seem so familiar? Yes, the last time she and Joshua went to the orphanage, there were people quarreling in Jennie's office. She had the content of the quarrel, it was eerily similar to the story Sharon just told her.

"Why are they still looking for Aunt Jennie?" Hazel asked.

"I heard that they regretted it, and now they come to take back their son. They have come many times. Last time, things got out of control, and they injured Aunt Jennie." Sharon continued, "I heard the nurses say that their son is a young man, and today he should be about twenty-six years old."

"No way?" Hazel was stunned.

"Why not?" Sharon snorted, "This family is shameless. They don't want to find their son. I think they just want to reap the rewards of whatever their son has now. "

Hazel agreed with a sigh. That family waited for so many years to "take back" their son, they must have an ulterior motive.

"Who is their son?" Hazel asked curiously.

"I don't know." Sharon shook her head.

Hazel looked at her as if she was expecting her to say more. Sharon hastily explained, "I really don't know. Although we all grew up together, we are all orphans after all. We didn't get together to compare who had a more miserable life. Everyone has their own pain, digested by themselves, or only shared with close friends."

"I'm sorry..." Hazel apologized.

"Don't apologize." Sharon smiled, "We are all adults now, and the past is in the past. By the way, did you just mention that you want to ask me for something?"

Hazel nodded and started talking to her about her work. Sharon was only a few years older than Hazel, so she quickly understood her thoughts, and they came up with plenty of ideas.

After taking Sharon back to the office, Hazel returned to Denmark Residence. Joshua had been waiting for her in the living room.

"Back?" He asked.

"... Hmm." Hazel looked away, feeling guilty for not telling him about Jennie.

"Wash your hands and eat," Joshua said.

Hazel washed her hands and walked to the dining room, still wondering if she should tell Joshua about Jennie.

"Joshua, why don't you ask me where I went?" Hazel asked curiously. She came back so late, and Joshua didn't even ask.

"Hazel, you are an adult. You have your own space, and I trust you." Joshua smiled lightly.

Hazel's heart was touched. She felt she shouldn't hide anything from him.

"Let's go spend some time with Aunt Jennie," Hazel said.

"Did Aunt Jennie encounter something?" Joshua frowned.

Hazel nodded and told him about Jennie being at the hospital and the family that was visiting her.

Joshua frowned, "We will go to the orphanage tomorrow."

"Yeah." Hazel nodded and promised. She couldn't help but ask, "Joshua, the people who hurt Aunt Jennie were the family who made trouble when we went to the orphanage last time."

Joshua was stunned, his look a little unpredictable.

"Do you know who their son is?" Hazel sighed, "I think their son is really unlucky. Maybe he doesn't want to reunite with them, so he has been hiding from them?"

"That's not necessarily true." Joshua said faintly, "Maybe he just can't see them or reunite with them."

"Hey?" Hazel looked at him blankly, and he was staring into space. Joshua's words confused her. She curiously asked, "Joshua, do you know something?"

Chapter 224: Take It Easy

Joshua's eyes flickered. He said calmly, "I knew they had been to visit Aunt Jennie, and I always wanted to deal with it in a peaceful manner. I just never thought that they were so persistent or would actually injure Aunt Jennie."

Hazel sighed. When Sharon said it was related to Joshua, she couldn't help but make many assumptions. However, it turned out that it was a simple situation, and now that Jennie was injured, Joshua would definitely blame himself.

"Let's eat." Joshua said, trying to change the subject, "Tomorrow we will go see her."

"Yeah." Hazel nodded.

Just as they were finishing dinner, Joshua received a call from Jennie.

"Joshua," Jennie asked, "Did Hazel tell you everything?"

"You should've called to tell me." Joshua sighed.

"I was afraid to inconvenience you." Jennie said, "Now I want to tell you myself, you don't have to come to see me tomorrow. I won't be there."

"Aunt Jennie, are you going out?" Joshua was a little surprised.

"Yeah," Jennie explained. "James is back. He said he would take me to live with him for a while. We will leave tomorrow morning."

"Then let me send you off tomorrow?" Joshua raised his brows.

Jennie refused, "Oh, your relationship with James has been bad. If you are here, you two may fight again. So, please allow me to save the energy."

Joshua sighed, "Well when you are back, I will see you again with Hazel."

As he hung up, Hazel asked curiously, "What happened?"

Joshua told her his conversation with Aunt Jennie.

"Wait, did you say one of the children in the orphanage does not get along well with you?" Hazel did not believe it; Joshua was so gentle to everyone. How could there be anyone who has a bad relationship with him?

"There's some misunderstanding between us." Joshua looked was a bit depressed.

"That must be his fault." Hazel took his side instantly.

Joshua's eyes flickered, "What if it's my fault?"

Hazel was stunned. She said confidently, "He is still wrong! Even if you did something wrong, you would pay ten times to make up for this mistake. After so many years, he still hates you. That is his problem."

"Unfortunately, some mistakes can never be made up, and some people cannot forgive," Joshua said faintly.

Hazel was a bit baffled. Joshua was moody. But she didn't know what happened or how to comfort him.

Biting her lip, Hazel walked over and put her arms around him.

Joshua sobered up with a little surprise. Was Hazel worried about him?

He whispered, "Hazel, take it easy. But I am very happy; you stand by me no matter whether I'm right or wrong."

"Because you are the best person in my mind!" Hazel took it for granted, "I believe in you. You will never do anything too severe to anyone."

Joshua pulled her closer and kissed her.

Since the plan to go to the orphanage was canceled, Hazel decided to work on the online drama. As she was getting ready to go to Joshua-Hazel Pictures and discuss the details of the plan with Sharon, she received a call from Mathew.

"Miss Crowe, can you come to the set?" Mathew said with a little embarrassment.

"What's wrong?" Hazel asked in confusion, "Director Carter, what happened with the set?"

Mathew said, "Several people came here and said they wanted to see you. They said they wouldn't leave unless they see you."

"See me? Who are they?" Hazel was somewhat surprised.

Mathew sighed, "We asked, and they wouldn't talk."

After thinking for a long time, Hazel didn't have a clue. She said, "Well, I'll come over now."

She drove to the set, Mathew was standing outside waiting for her.

"Where are these people?" Hazel asked doubtfully.

"They went to eat nearby. Let's go! I will take you." Mathew asked with some doubts as he walked.

"Miss Crowe, could these people be your relatives..."

"Impossible, my relatives would not find the set." Hazel frowned, "And my family doesn't know about this company."

"Then let's go and check. If they came looking for trouble, we might need to call the police." Mathew said.

Hazel was even more puzzled. Who was looking for her? Why was Mathew so concerned?

Mathew took her to a small restaurant nearby. It was still early in the morning, and there was only one table full of guests.

"That's them." Mathew pointed at the table.

Four people were sitting at the table, an older white-haired couple and a younger couple sitting opposite them, who seemed to be the children of the old couple.

The group appeared to be very hungry, and the table was full of empty dishes. They were wearing decent clothes, but they looked dirty, it was as if they were from a small, remote place. However, their actions appeared to be calculated and full of confidence.

Hazel stood there watching them for a few moments, and her mind was utterly blank.

She was pretty sure she didn't know them, but why did they ask to see her?

"Miss Crowe, do you want to call the police?" Mathew asked.

"You wait here. Let me check the situation first." Hazel whispered.

She walked closer to the four people and asked, "Are you looking for me?"

"Are you Hazel?" The old woman opened her eyes and looked sharply at her back and forth.

"I am." Hazel frowned, feeling very awkward. The old woman's gaze made her very uncomfortable, just like she was picking out fruit at the supermarket.

"That's good, pay the bill for us, please." The old woman said bluntly.

Hazel said faintly, "We don't seem to know each other. Why should I pay for it?"

"Because Joshua is my biological son." The old woman straightened her waist and said with pride.

As if a bomb exploded in Hazel's head, she was stunned and stood petrified. She could not speak or move.

She blinked a few times, shook her head, and looked at them again; she felt like it was all a bad dream.

Chapter 225: Do You Have Any Evidence?

Hazel stuttered, "You are Joshua's..."

"We are his biological parents," the old woman pointed to the young man and woman opposite. "They are his younger siblings."

Hazel was still in shock, and she didn't want to believe what the woman was saying.

However, these people knew that she was Joshua's girlfriend and knew that Joshua was not a true descendant of Denmark's family. She had to find a way to confirm the authenticity of the woman's words.

"You come with me," Hazel said. This small restaurant was not a good place to talk.

After paying for the meal, Hazel asked Mathew to go back to the set first, and she led them out of the restaurant.

Inside the car on the side of the road, Susan looked at them with excitement and quickly dialed Sunny's number.

"Mom, they have already found Hazel!" Susan said happily. "You are awesome. You created big trouble for Joshua! Mom, the Flores Family are really annoying badasses! With them around, something will happen between Hazel and Joshua, and we will be able to take advantage of it!"

"You need to let the Flores family take care of things. Make sure you tell them, don't go too far in front of Joshua from the beginning." Sunny said coldly. "Joshua is very gentle normally, but he can turn demonic when necessary! And, it would be best if you kept a low profile in the future. Do not harass Joshua in case he would look at you as a target!"

"I understand," Susan said absent-mindedly. She then asked doubtfully, "But, Mom, I am inquisitive. Are the Flores family really Joshua's relatives by blood? Why do I feel that Joshua doesn't look like them at all?"

"Whether they are or not, we have to let others think that they are Joshua's biological parents!" Sunny sighed. "And, I guess Joshua's relationship with the Flores family is not so simple. Even if there is no blood relationship, Joshua would not easily walk away from them. You must make good use of this family..."

"Okay, I got it!" Susan's voice was a little impatient. "Mom, how many times can you say that?"

"Oh." Sunny sneered and hung up the phone.

Hazel took the family to a back booth in a nearby coffee shop. She found out on the way that the old couple's names were Lanny and Caroline Flores, the son's name was Henry, and the daughter's name was Theresa.

When the waitress asked what they would like, they ordered a table full of steaks, pizza, coffee, and desserts. The Flores family, all except Theresa, gorged on the food as if they had never eaten before.

"Hey..." Hazel made a helpless opening. "Why do you think that Joshua is your son? Do you have any evidence?"

"Evidence?" Caroline suddenly became angry. "I carried him and gave birth to him. What evidence do I need?"

Hazel couldn't help but frown. "If there is no evidence, you can't just say that Joshua is your son."

Caroline was angry, she looked like she was going to cause a scene, but Lanny stopped her and said. "Okay, let me talk to her about the things that happened in the past, so she will help us."

Caroline put on a poker face and didn't say anything. Lanny took out a cigarette and finished smoking it in a second, and the whole booth was filled with smoke.

Then he said, "That was more than twenty years ago. Joshua is the seventh child born in our family. But when he was born, we were so poor, and we could not afford to raise him. So, we sold him to a woman who passed by. And our family used the money to survive..."

"Wait!" Hazel interrupted him, "You said you sold your own child!"

"We were too poor at the time." Caroline couldn't help but argue, "He has five older brothers, and we had to feed them. One of his sisters even starved to death. He would probably have died if he stayed with us. And now you can see that just because we sent him out, he has lived a life of fortune, am I right?"

"So, your son needs to thank you for selling him?" Hazel was feeling outraged. Whether their son was Joshua or not, the shamelessness of this family had exceeded her imagination.

"Yes, of course," Caroline said in a low voice.

Hazel's face turned uglier, and Lanny said, "No matter what the reason was, it had already happened. Although my wife's words are not pleasant, what she said is true. If he had lived with us, now he would've been a poor kid from a remote place, how could he have become the president of a big company?"

"Even if you sold your child, you did not prove that Joshua is your child?" Hazel said coldly.

"We gave the child to Jennie. She opened an orphanage at that time. We have already heard that Joshua is a child from that orphanage!" Caroline quickly said.

"There are so many children in the orphanage. I think your child could be another one among them." Hazel still looked indifferent.

"Impossible, how do you think we made it here?" Lanny said with an ugly face.

"To tell you the truth, we have always been very poor. But five years ago, we suddenly received help from someone. He not only gave us money but also helped find jobs for all of my sons. Our situation has been better since then. However, we can't accept kindness without knowing who is behind, right? Later, we figured it out. It is Jennie who has been asking people to send money and help us."

"Aunt Jennie helped you, and you hurt her?" Hazel's look was even colder.

After listening to this story and their family name Flores, Hazel naturally guessed that this family went to the orphanage to make trouble, and they also injured Jennie.

"Who said that she helped us?" Caroline suddenly stood up in anger and shouted, "That is not her money at all. It is Joshua who asked her to transfer the money! We came to her only because we wanted to see our son, but she always made excuses and kept him from us! She must have

secretly stashed the money that my son gave us over the years. She did not want us to see him because she did not want to be exposed!"

Hazel was stunned. Joshua used to let Jennie transfer money to the Flores family?

She remembered that Joshua's look was a bit peculiar when she talked about the matter concerning the Flores family.

Chapter 226: Is It A Gift From Joshua?

If Hazel had remembered correctly, when she had unintentionally heard a part of Jennie and Joshua's conversation, Jennie said Joshua should not have helped them from the beginning. Was Jennie actually referring to Flores's family?

If Joshua really had given money to Flores's family, no wonder they would look for more.

However, there were too many uncertainties. How did the Flores family know the person they were looking for was Joshua? Since Joshua did not disclose his identity, they should not have been able to find him.

Hazel took a deep breath. Everything looked messy. She didn't know what the truth was or even where to start investigating.

"Aunt Jennie is not the kind of person you are talking about." Hazel looked at Caroline earnestly and seriously, saying, "If Joshua really asked her to give you money, then Aunt Jennie wouldn't take a dime."

Lanny pulled on Caroline's sleeve, and she sat down with a gloomy face. She looked at Hazel coldly, the more she looked, the more she disliked Hazel. This woman still wanted to be her daughter-in-law? As long as Joshua was reunited with them, she would force Joshua to dump Hazel.

"We don't want to pursue what happened in the past." Lanny said, "Now we only want to reunite with our son. We were out of options when we had to send him away that year..."

Hearing Lanny's excuses and how much he missed his son, Hazel only felt disgusted. The hypocrisy of this family had truly refreshed her worldview.

They had never thought about finding their son for so many years, but after they got help, they thought of him. They even felt jealous of Jennie, who had been raising him, and accused her of something she would not do. Anyone could see what kind of people they were and what they really wanted.

"How about," Hazel said, "I call Joshua to find out if he really is your son? It will be clear when you meet."

"No, no, we can't see him now!" Lanny and Caroline hurriedly said.

"Why?" Hazel's look was a bit more suspicious.

"We had difficulties in the past that he would still not understand, so he would rather anonymously help us and would refuse to go home to reunite with us." Lanny said in a painful manner, "If we meet now, he will definitely deny our relationship!"

"Why didn't you go searching for him before?" Hazel asked coldly.

"Hazel," Caroline suppressed the dissatisfaction in her head and spoke like a nice mother, "We are his biological parents. If there was any other option at that time, how could we have sold our son? We didn't look for him before because we didn't want to disturb his life. If he were doing well, we would only pull the rug out from under him, right?"

"In fact, we didn't really think we deserved to have him back." Lanny lowered his head and continued, "However, we went to the hospital a few months ago for a physical examination. The hospital found a tumor in my wife's stomach. The doctor said that the situation is very serious. We just wish to see our son and hear him call us Mom and Dad once before we pass away!"

Hazel was a little bit shocked. She asked, "Really?"

"Of course, it's true." Lanny hurriedly said, "Theresa, show her the hospital's diagnosis!"

Theresa hesitated for a moment and finally took the diagnosis from the bag and handed it to Hazel. She looked at the diagnosis, which did not look forged.

If Caroline was really terminally ill, no matter what purpose they held to contact Joshua, it should not obstruct a mother's last wish.

"Are you sure Joshua is your son?" Hazel frowned and couldn't help but ask again.

All the evidence at the moment proved that Joshua was indeed their son, Hazel still felt suspicious regarding the entire situation. Judging from their looks, Hazel could never tell Joshua was from this family.

"Of course, we are sure!" Lanny retorted, "If not, why is he secretly helping our family?"

"Alright, let's assume you are telling the truth." Hazel didn't want to entangle with them, "But, you don't want to see Joshua, so how do you want me to help?"

Seeing that she was finally willing to help, Lanny and Caroline glanced at each other gladly.

Lanny said, "Now he still has some misunderstanding with us, so he is repulsed by us. We hope that you can let him know that we as parents still love him. "

"Also, please bring Henry and Theresa home with you so that they can get to know their brother and they can help you too. Please ask Joshua to find Henry a job in the Imperial Capital. Theresa should be going to college, could you see to that?"

Hazel was dumbfounded. Why was this family acting like this? They didn't even reunite with Joshua, and they were already thinking of a way to exploit him.

Seeing Hazel's horrified expression, Caroline quickly said, "Hazel, we also know that we are asking too much, but I don't have many years left on my clock. I just hope that these kids have a good future before I am gone!"

Seeing that Caroline began to cry, Hazel couldn't help but frown. She said faintly, "I can take Theresa back, but not Henry. Also, you should try and find a job for him yourself."

"Why?" Henry, who had been busy eating, looked at Hazel with a gloomy face.

"If I take a man back, Joshua will be suspicious. When he investigates into this, and he will investigate, he will know your identity." Hazel explained.

She could help, but she would never help the family without restrictions. She just needed to let Joshua know where they were. Whether or not to reunite with his parents and whether to help them or not, she would respect Joshua's own choice.

"We'll do as you say." Lanny and Caroline said and nodded.

With things settled, they all walked out of the café. Hazel and Theresa walked to a nearby parking lot.

As they got in the car, Henry suddenly appeared next to them. He began knocking on the car window impatiently.

Hazel opened the window. Henry squatted down level with Hazel and said with a playful tone, "Sister, you got a good car. Is it a gift from Joshua? Can I borrow your ride for a few days?"

Hazel's face was extremely threatening. Henry knew her relationship with Joshua, and he dared to hassle her.

Hazel took a deep breath and said coldly, "You must learn to drive first!"

After saying that, Hazel slammed on the gas pedal and pulled away from him.

"That girl is really hot!" Henry looked at the car from behind. His eyes turned extremely evil.

Chapter 227: Did My Hazel Do Something Wrong?

Hazel was distraught. She didn't feel any sense of goodness from the Flores family. Were they really related to Joshua? She was a little regretful for agreeing to the Flores family's request.

She looked at Theresa, who was quietly sitting on the passenger seat, with a calm and a little sloppy expression on her face that made Hazel feel a lot better. Hazel's impression was that this little girl had been shy all along, completely different from the aggressiveness of the other three.

"How old are you?" Hazel asked.

"Eighteen," Theresa replied quickly.

"How long have you been here?" Hazel continued to ask.

"A few days." Theresa politely replied, "My parents had been here several times, but every time they returned without success."

Hazel continued to ask about the situation of Theresa's family. The Flores family had ten children before, but two of them died very young. Theresa was the youngest, ranking the tenth. Her biggest brother was already in his thirties, with a teenage child.

After listening to Theresa's story, Hazel's face became even nastier.

Hazel said, "When we get back, I will tell Joshua that you are my classmate's sister. You need to stay here for a few days because you haven't found another place to live in, so you will stay with me for a few days, okay?"

"Okay." Theresa hurriedly nodded. She looked at Hazel as if she had a lot to say.

"What do you want to say?" Hazel noticed her look and couldn't help but ask.

Theresa hesitated for a while, and she finally said with courage, "Can, can you say thank you to Mr. Denmark for me?"

Hazel was a bit surprised. Was she too harsh on Theresa, venting her dissatisfaction with the Flores Family on her, which made Theresa so careful?

"Can you tell me why?" Hazel asked.

"Actually... the reason my parents are willing to raise me," Theresa bit her lips and said, "is that they need me to trade for the marriage of my ninth brother."

Hazel was stunned. She did hear that in some remote areas, some poor families would trade their daughter in order for their son to marry the daughter of another family. However, she never thought she actually witnessed this kind of thing!

Theresa went on to say, "When I was fourteen because my ninth brother wanted to marry someone, my parents planned to make me marry the son of that family..."

"Fourteen years old!" Hazel looked at her in surprise, "That was not even near being old enough to be married. How could they..."

"In that kind of remote place, nobody cares about such a thing." Theresa said sadly, "They originally wanted me to marry a 30-year-old man, but at that time, our family suddenly became wealthier, and it seemed like the one helping us talked to my parents and changed their mind, so I did not marry that man."

"Later, my parents agreed to let me continue to go to school. That's why I can go to high school now. I thought at the time that if I could meet the benefactor who changed my destiny, I would say thank you to him. I did not expect that there was a chance for me to really meet Mr. Denmark..."

"Why are you calling him Mr. Denmark, not..." Hazel felt a bit weird. Lanny and Caroline had entirely regarded Joshua as their son, but Theresa was not like them. She did not start calling Joshua' brother.

"Since Mr. Denmark hasn't reunited with us yet, I can't force him to be family just because we are related by blood." Theresa shook her head. "Even if he really did help us, our family did not raise him, and I cannot ask for anything more."

Hazel had a much better impression of Theresa, she was obviously the most reasonable of the Flores family.

When the two arrived at Denmark Residence, Joshua had not returned home from the company. Hazel first asked Nanny Carter to help arrange a room for Theresa. Theresa thanked her politely.

Hazel waited for a long time before she heard the engine of Joshua's car. Hazel came to the gate with joy and saw Joshua got out of the car.

She swiftly welcomed him.

"Yeah." Joshua was a bit surprised at Hazel's enthusiasm.

Hazel took his hand, and the two walked to the living room. She took his slippers out of the shoe cabinet and placed them in front of him. Joshua was even more surprised. Although he and Hazel got along well, she never did something like that for him before.

"Did my Hazel do something wrong?" He was thoughtful.

"You have done something wrong!" Hazel glanced at him silently. She was trying to judge his mood.

"How come you become so good to me?" He chuckled, "What can I do for you?"

Hazel began to feel guilty. She must've been so mean at him up to this point. Looking back at their history, Hazel couldn't help but feel a little shame. Although her relationship with Joshua had always been harmonious, Joshua was the one taking care of her.

"I just want to be nice to you. You got any problem with that?" Hazel said with grit in her voice.

Joshua chuckled. He suddenly put his hands on her waist, pulled her closer, and kissed her passionately.

As she started getting lightheaded, Hazel put her hands behind his head and kissed him back with just as much passion.

"Hazel, if you do this, I will think you are inviting me." He bit her earlobe, whispering.

Hazel came to her senses, she looked at his eyes, they were burning up with lust.

She fixed her hair and said, "Sorry. In fact, I really have one thing to ask for..."

Joshua sighed with uneasiness and said, "Hazel, can't you make me happy for a little longer?"

Hearing his complaint, Hazel's heart went soft again. She stood on her tiptoes and took the initiative to kiss his lips.

A touch of surprise flashed in his eyes. Hazel had always been shy, but today she was acting strangely. What had happened?

As the lingering kiss ended, Joshua took Hazel to the sofa and sat down. "Well, what are you going to say to me?"

"It's not a big deal," Hazel said. "My classmate's sister is visiting. She has no place to live, so I offered to let her stay here for a few days."

"If she has no place to stay, I can arrange accommodations for her. She doesn't necessarily have to live here." Joshua frowned slightly. He was reluctant to agree with Hazel.

Chapter 228: You Decide

Joshua used all kinds of methods to persuade Hazel and get her to agree to live in Denmark Residence. She finally agreed, and if there was another person, it would disturb the lovers' world. Of course, he did not want the presence of another person.

"But I have already promised others! And I have brought her here." Hazel took his hand and shook it gently, "Come on, we got so many rooms here. You don't want me to go back on my words, right?"

Joshua had no choice but to give in.

"You decide." He smiled, "You are the hostess here, and you have the final say."

Hazel's cheeks turned red. She changed the subject, "Come and wash your hands so you can eat, and I will introduce you to our guest."

"Good." He nodded.

Joshua and Hazel were in the dining room when Theresa walked in with the servants.

"Joshua, this is Theresa," Hazel said briefly.

Joshua glanced at Theresa and said calmly, "Hello."

Hazel was somewhat disappointed. Joshua's attitude towards Theresa was not too kind or too mean. It was like he would treat a stranger, so she gets a feeling for anything.

Theresa looked at Joshua nervously. Suddenly, she bowed at Joshua and said seriously, "Mr. Denmark, thank you!"

Joshua said indifferently, "It's Hazel who let you stay here. You should thank her instead."

Hazel did not know how to react. She knew what Theresa was thanking for, but it looked like Joshua didn't understand at all.

Theresa didn't explain much, just nodded.

After dinner together, Hazel still didn't see anything from Joshua. She finally gave up. Maybe Joshua had never seen anyone from the Flores family, not to mention that Theresa had grown up.

When Joshua was going to the study, Hazel thought a second and followed him.

"Hazel, is there anything?" Joshua, sitting at the desk, looked at her somewhat surprised.

"Nothing." Hazel shook her head. "I just want to come here and look around."

"Well, as you wish." Joshua nodded.

Hazel randomly found a book and sat down on the recliner of the study. She opened the book and moved her body around on the recliner to get comfortable, and then her eyes fell on Joshua.

He was busy working, his long fingers leaping on the keyboard of the notebook as if sitting in front of the piano and playing a beautiful melody.

Hazel felt a little horny. When Joshua was doing something seriously, he was really handsome. But this handsome Joshua was sold by his own biological parents not long after he was born. He had to spend his childhood in the orphanage. Hazel almost wept thinking of that.

Suddenly, Joshua stopped. He turned back and looked at her curiously, "Hazel..."

"Did I disturb you?" Hazel stopped moving around. "Okay, now you can continue."

Joshua was speechless. It was not the sound of the recliner that disturbed him but her gaze.

What happened to Hazel today? She was exceptionally different. She looked like a kitten, cute and lovely, but also unpredictable. He didn't have the foggiest idea of what the girl was plotting.

Hazel stood up from the recliner. She moved a chair and sat next to Joshua.

Joshua was even more vulnerable, with Hazel sitting right next to him, he couldn't concentrate on his work at all.

"Hazel," Joshua simply stopped. "What the hell are you doing?"

"Nothing," Hazel held both hands on her cheeks, her eyes were full of shallow smile. "I want to watch you, you are so handsome!"

"Why are you so horny today?" He wanted to laugh with tears.

"Well, yeah." Hazel nodded.

Joshua's eyes went darker. He suddenly reached out and encircled Hazel's waist. He pulled her from the chair onto his lap and then hugged her in his arms. She couldn't help but giggle.

"Hazel." Joshua groaned, "I am a normal man. I can't stand the temptation of you! You do this again, I don't care about the three rules between us!"

Hazel's cheeks went hot. She struggled to get up. "Okay, you go ahead. I won't bother you now."

"I'm not busy right now." Joshua put her into his arms again. "Hazel, what the hell is wrong?"

Hazel leaned gently against his chest. "Joshua, I just wanted to talk to you. You can keep working, and we can talk another time."

He smiled, holding Hazel, his fingers continuing to jump on the keyboard. "What do you want to talk about?"

Hazel hesitated for a while, and she finally asked, "Joshua, have you ever imagined what kind of person your parents might be?"

Joshua was surprised. Why did Hazel mention this?

"No." He shook his head.

"If one day they came to you, would you reunite with them?" She asked nervously.

"Hazel," Joshua frowned, "Why are you suddenly bringing this up?"

"I just want to talk to you, okay? This way, I can get to know you better." Hazel explained.

"Is that true?" His eyes went darker.

"Yeah!" Hazel nodded hard.

"Hazel, I told you last time that I have already passed the age of being spoiled by my parents."

Joshua said calmly, "My foster parents loved me, and now I have you. In the future, we will form a new family, and we will have our own children. I am already in a different family from my biological parents, so even if they really came to me, I will probably overlook them."

Hazel felt the warmth. Joshua had always had her in his life plan, so he could tell these things so calmly. Just when she heard these true words from him, she was inexplicably sad.

"That is to say, you won't reunite with them?" Hazel went on to ask.

"Well, no need," Joshua said faintly. "I will be twenty-six years old this year. I am no longer a child with delusions. What's more, whether we reunited or not, it would not change anything."

Hazel whispered, "Are you still unable to forgive... that they abandon you? Do you hate them?"

Joshua was now full of surprise. Why did Hazel keep asking these questions?

Chapter 229: What Do They Want?

"I don't know why they abandoned me, so I can't say I will forgive them or not," Joshua said faintly. "I am not used to hating others. Hating a person will drain my energy. And, what if they had their difficulties at that time?"

Hazel was quietly thinking. Joshua meant that they could be forgiven if they abandoned him for hardship. The Flores family sold their children in poverty. Should that be counted as a hardship for Joshua? Anyway, Hazel would not forgive them.

"Hazel, what happened to you today?" Joshua lifted her chin and looked at her deeply.

"Just asking." Hazel made a face and said. If she continued asking questions, Joshua would probably get suspicious. She thought for another moment and said, "Let me fetch you a glass of milk?"

"I don't want a drink." Joshua's eyes were still sharp, and Hazel was really acting strange.

"But I want a drink." Hazel blinked.

"Go ahead." Joshua released her helplessly.

Hazel went downstairs to the kitchen and poured two glasses of milk. As she was about to go upstairs, she saw Theresa standing at the door of the kitchen, looking at her.

"What's wrong?" Hazel asked.

"Sister Hazel, can I ask you for a favor?" Theresa said nervously.

"What is it?."

"Can you...let me be a servant here for a few months?"

"Ah?" Hazel was stunned. "But why?"

"I want to take advantage of these few months to earn enough college tuition," Theresa said.

Hazel was amazed. The Flores family refused to spend a penny on Theresa even when they were economically competent. If Theresa did not perform well enough in high school, they wouldn't even let her finish high school. That's why Theresa had to start earning tuition for herself.

"I have to ask Nanny Carter and check if there is any shortage of servants here." Hazel frowned, "I can't guarantee anything yet. But you can rest assured that even if you can't be a servant here, I can help you find other part-time jobs."

"Thank you, thank you so much, Hazel!" Theresa thanked her with joy. She looked at the milk in Hazel's hands and said with gratitude, "Let me help deliver the milk for you!"

"Sorry, this is for Joshua." Hazel quickly refused. "I have to do it in person."

Theresa was stunned. Then she smiled awkwardly. "Then go ahead. I won't bother you."

After that conversation with Theresa, Hazel took the milk upstairs.

Although her impression of the Flores family was very bad, Theresa was still welcomed by her. Hazel sighed helplessly. She didn't really want to help the Flores family at all, but Theresa was really just a poor girl, and Hazel became soft and emotional when it came to her.

Hazel stopped outside the study so she could adjust the glasses in her hand, she heard Joshua talking on the phone. The door was opened just enough for her to hear what he was saying.

"They won't go back?" Joshua frowned.

"Correct," Jaxson replied. "I went to find them, but they insisted on staying."

Joshua was speechless. Jaxson could almost sense Joshua's frantic mood through the phone.

"What do they want?"

"They said they want to see their son," Jaxson said.

Joshua's eyes went a bit darker. He looked out the window and sighed, "They want to see their son, huh? The only thing is that will not happen in their lifetime..."

"Sir, what should I do now?" Jaxson was helpless.

"Help them to settle down first, find people to keep an eye on them, and make sure they stop harassing the orphanage," Joshua said faintly. "As for the rest, let me worry about it. I'm counting on you, Jaxson."

Hazel stood outside the door in a daze. Although she couldn't hear what Jaxson was saying, she could hear what Joshua said clearly.

She was uncertain about the Flores family's accusations, she did not want to believe that Joshua was their child. She continued to feel that there must be a misunderstanding.

But she heard Joshua say to settle the Flores family?

It seemed that the person who had been secretly sponsoring the Flores family was none other than Joshua. He must have known his identity long ago. No wonder when she asked Joshua questions, his answer was so ambiguous.

Joshua was deeply resentful toward the Flores family, otherwise, he would not say that they could not see their son in their lifetime. However, he secretly helped them, which indicated that Joshua still cared for them.

Hazel still was unwilling to help the Flores family, but she should help Joshua deal with his shadowy past. Joshua refused to face the Flores family. If she could help him accept their existence, he may be able to heal.

Hazel pushed the door open and walked in with the milk. Joshua smiled and walked over and took the cup. "You were gone so long. I thought you might have had an accident when pouring milk."

Hazel was staring off in a daze.

Joshua's look was unconcerned as if the Flores family did not have a bit of influence on him. Did he bury his feelings so deeply?

"Why are you in a daze?" Joshua touched her nose gently.

Hazel snapped back to reality and didn't know what to say. She put the cup of milk to her mouth, but she was drinking too fast, and the milk flowed down her lips.

Joshua's eyes became dark. As Hazel was about to reach out and rub her lips, he took a step forward and kissed her. He opened her lips with his tongue, her mouth tasted like milk, and Joshua felt almost intoxicated.

Hazel didn't have the willpower to push him away. She kissed him back.

When the passionate kisses ended, Hazel looked at him and said. "What are you doing?"

"You have been seducing me all night!" Joshua's fingers stroked her lips, and his eyes were lusty. Hazel tried to tease him again and again with practical actions, he was losing all self-control.

"I didn't..." Hazel's cheeks were red.

"You did." Joshua's voice was a bit oppressive. "Hazel, you are responsible for your 'seducing' behavior tonight. Whether you like it or not, you have to sleep with me tonight!"

Chapter 230: There Must Be Some Misunderstanding

Hazel couldn't help but become soft when she saw his eyes.

Because of the "three rules," even if Joshua wanted to do something more to her, he would try to restrain himself. But as he said, he was a normal man, he was in love with her, and she was included in his life plan. It wasn't normal for him to hug her and just sleep, right?

She knew he was struggling with temptation, so she shouldn't stay with him, but Hazel realized that she couldn't refuse any longer either and said, "Good..."

Joshua was caught off guard, he didn't expect her actually to agree.

He lifted her chin and asked thoughtfully, "Hazel, are you really Hazel?"

Hazel was ashamed and annoyed, she had finally broken through the mental barrier and was ready to break the rules to be with Joshua, but then he said that.

"No!" Hazel pushed him angrily. "I just regret what I said!"

Joshua hurriedly wrapped her waist from behind, "No, it is too late now."

"I don't care... Hey!" Hazel could not speak anymore.

Joshua leaned over, picked her up, and walked toward the bedroom...

Hazel was really in a dilemma about how to deal with the Flores family. She could not figure out Joshua's attitude towards them, and she could not bring it up in conversation with him either.

She was upset and couldn't sleep well, but Joshua seemed to be okay.

Fortunately, her company's development was very good. The shooting of Mathew's movie was running smoothly. He told Hazel that according to the progress of the movie, he could soon start shooting her online drama.

With his assurance, Hazel and Sharon had been working hard to prepare a plan for the online drama. They were going over the publicity plans for when Hazel's phone rang, it was Caroline.

Hazel couldn't help but wonder how Caroline find out her number?

She was not very happy when she met with the Flores family, so she didn't leave a phone number for them.

"Hazel, we encountered a little trouble. Please come over and help us solve it." Caroline sounded like a commander.

"What trouble?" Hazel couldn't help but frown.

"You will know when you come over." Caroline said impatiently, "I can't tell you details on the phone. Come here quickly. These people won't let us go!"

The situation seemed to be serious, Hazel had to go find out what was happening. Although she did not like the Flores family at all, they were not familiar with the city, and she could not let them be bullied by locals.

Hazel rushed to the address that Caroline sent her. But when she got there, she couldn't help but be annoyed.

Caroline and Lanny were at a store in the mall, they were sitting down, surrounded by a stack of bags full of merchandise.

Caroline said excitedly to Lanny, "How do you think about the ten more sets of clothes that I bought for you and Henry? And those twenty more skirts for myself were made with really comfortable skin-friendly material. I have never touched such a nice dress material in my life..."

"However, I think we bought too many?" Lanny frowned. "And they are too heavy to carry now."

"Too many my ass?" Caroline said. "We got the silly girl Hazel who'll help us to pay for them. She can manage to transport these things in a few runs. She has a car, remember? What are you pushing me for?"

Caroline was swinging her arms impatiently. While she was speaking happily, Lanny suddenly pushed her, which was ludicrous to her. Lanny pointed his index finger at her with an awkward expression, Caroline turned around impatiently and saw Hazel was standing at the door to the store.

Hazel looked at them unsympathetically, she had just heard every word they said.

Caroline put on a poker face, and she said with shame and anger, "What took you so long? Come help me pay the bills right now."

Hazel looked at them coldly. She was told to come over just to pay the bill for them, this family obviously just regarded her as a silly cash machine.

The clerk came over and looked at Hazel with amazement and then politely said, "Hello, madam, the lady, and gentleman here spent a total of 680,500 dollars in my store. Which way do you prefer to pay?"

Hazel was speechless for a moment, Caroline really didn't treat themselves as outsiders. They spent 680,000 dollars only on clothes, they probably just picked whatever was the most expensive.

"What are you waiting for?" Caroline urged her angrily. "Hurry up and pay the money. We have to go to find Henry. He just picked out a car. It's not expensive. He said it's only eight million. You need to hurry up now..."

Hazel was terrified. It seemed that they really misunderstood her and her generosity. She had to snap them back to reality quickly.

"What are you talking about?" Hazel looked at them blankly. "I don't know you guys. Why should I pay for what you bought?"

As her sentence was finished, the whole store instantly fell into dead silence.

Lanny and Caroline looked at Hazel, astounded. They hadn't even thought of the possibility that Hazel would deny knowing them. After all, she showed up, so why would she do this?

The clerk looked stunned, she turned to Hazel with a doubting smile and asked, "Dear lady, you really don't know them?"

"I just got into the store, right? I didn't even have time to say anything. Why would you think I know these people?" Hazel frowned with a really ugly face.

"I just wanted to look at the clothes in your store. But the moment I came in, you asked me to pay for strangers' purchases. What the fuck is going on here?"

"Dear Miss, I am really sorry." The clerk hurriedly said, "There must be some misunderstanding..."

"Forget it, I'm done for shopping today." Hazel waved her hand, turned, and walked outside the door.

Caroline finally came out of her daze, she chased after Hazel and shouted, "Hazel! You dare to pretend you don't know me!"

Hazel was walking out of the store indifferently as if she heard nothing. Caroline and Lanny tried to chase her, but the clerk had already got the security guard to stop them both.

"This lady, you haven't paid yet. You can't leave!" The clerk looked very frustrated.

Caroline was even more annoyed. "You just let me go. I will get the woman back, and then I will pay!"

"She said she doesn't know you. Why would she want to pay for your clothes?" The clerk said impatiently, "If you don't have the money, we will be putting our clothes back!"