

## Midnight 381

### Chapter 1093 - 381: Just Tell Me

"We can't blame our young master." Chester swiftly explained, "Our organization was originally strong in Country Z. However, more than 20 years ago, Country Z sent undercover agents to the organization, and we were surrounded from both inside and outside. The organization had no choice but to temporarily withdraw from Country Z. However, we will go back sooner or later."

Hazel quietly let out a sigh of relief. Simon's forces had no foundation in Country Z, which was good news for her. If she could return home with Joshua, she wouldn't have to worry about Simon anymore.

No matter how versatile and powerful Simon may have been, he would not prosper in Country Z for a while. It was good to have confirmation, though.

"So, there was really an undercover agent in your organization." Hazel felt a little funny. "It sounds like he must have been very good. He actually drove your group out of the country. Did he get promoted to vice president of your organization or something?"

Simon was so angry that he wanted to flip the table over.

"I am just curious." Hazel blinked. "Just tell me. I want to hear stories about you and your organization."

Simon's face suddenly darkened, and the atmosphere in the dining room became extremely tense.

Hazel was a little surprised. It was the first time she saw Simon look like that. It seemed that he was strangely appalled when she asked questions about the organization.

She couldn't help but say again, "Is it an off-limits subject for you? If so, you can keep it to yourself."

Simon sneered, "It was an old man in my family. When I was young, he was so fascinated with a woman that he almost destroyed the whole organization!"

"Wait!" Hazel exclaimed, "Did you mean that undercover agent was actually a woman? Who was the old man? Your father? You actually have a father?"

Simon snarled and clenched his teeth, "Sweetheart, how can I not have a father? Do you think I came out of a stone?"

Hazel said with a smile, "I think guys like you usually had a sad birth story and that you had to climb to the top step by step with many years of hard work, right?"

"I am not that kind of guy. Sorry, I let you down." She amused Simon, and the repressed atmosphere of the entire dining room was suddenly gone.

Although most of his face was covered with the mask, his lips were raised slightly, and he looked rather handsome. Hazel was a little embarrassed that she was staring at his smile. Was she really missing Joshua that much? Why did she think that when Simon laughed, he looked like Joshua?

"Thinking about Joshua again?" Simon sneered.

Hazel was clever, but her facial expressions always gave away her emotions. She couldn't hide them at all.

"Yeah." Hazel did not even try to deny it. She then said, "I am still waiting for him to save me."

Simon snorted, "I admit, Joshua is really very powerful. He developed Denmark Group on such a large scale at such an early age. Even in Country F, he used the strength of all parties in the shortest possible time and drove me out of the country. I have witnessed his means now!"

Hazel looked at him, a bit stunned. She had thought that Simon would try to disgrace Joshua, but he was actually praising him.

"What's going on now?" Hazel couldn't help but whisper, "You guys admire each other?"

Simon's face was unaccountably ugly, "I haven't finished yet!"

"Hazel, we are at sea." Simon looked at her with a smile. "The sea is much bigger than the land. How do you think Joshua can find us?"

That was exactly what Hazel was worried about. While at sea, Simon could go anywhere. How would Joshua find her?

"I am full. I am going to go back to rest." Hazel had a gloomy, depressed look as she stood up.

"Chester said you would like to go to the deck to see the view?" Simon asked.

"Not anymore," Hazel said with a bored voice. Suddenly, she thought of something, she turned to Simon and pointed at her face and arms. There were a lot of black marks on her body. "Never think of attacking me at night. I will tell you that I don't take a shower at night."

Simon looked at her silently. He found that since he met Hazel, he couldn't smile very much. This little girl really tried her best to cope with him.

Back in her room, Hazel was feeling lost. If she was in Country F, or any country for that matter, as long as she could find a place to hide, she could contact Joshua. However, they were at sea, and there was no way to escape.

Furthermore, there was absolutely no way for her to deliver a message to Joshua. Hazel was startled by a knock on her door. An obedient-looking woman walked in, "Miss Crowe, the young master asked me to serve you..."

"Get out, I don't need it!" Hazel snarled.

But that woman ignored what she said and went forward again. "Miss Crowe, you seem to be missing an earring. Can I help you find it?"

Hazel was surprised. She reached out and touched her ears. The stud on her left ear was indeed gone. She tried not to show her distress. The earrings were given to her by Joshua because she didn't like complicated accessories. Presumably, that earring was accidentally knocked off by Simon's servants when they forced her to take a shower.

Hazel hurriedly bent down and looked for it.

But that woman suddenly picked up an ear stud from the corner and handed it to Hazel. "Miss Crowe found it."

Hazel reached out cautiously, watching the woman carefully. It was bizarre that she found the earring that quickly. When Hazel looked at the stud, it was different than the one she lost.

The woman was about to put the earring in Hazel's hand, but she wouldn't let go of it. Then, suddenly the woman used her index finger to write on Hazel's palm.

Hazel tried to pull away out of fear, but the woman held her hand tightly. She began trembling as the woman spelled out D-E-N-M-A-R-K.

The woman must have been working undercover and arranged by Joshua himself. The earring was actually a new one sent to her from Joshua.

It all seemed so unreal. Hazel looked dazed, but the woman didn't dare to say anything more.

She turned around and walked out.

### **Chapter 1094 - 382: I Will Be Waiting For You**

Hazel looked at the ear stud in her hand. She really couldn't believe that she was at sea on a ship and somehow Joshua still managed to contact her.

She wondered if it was a trap that was put in place by Simon, but she had to give it a try. Hazel went to the bathroom, turned on the sink tap, and let the water run. She sat on the toilet and put the stud on to replace the one she lost.

There was a chance that her room had a camera or a bug, so she had no option but to hide in the bathroom. The woman had indicated that the jewel on the earring moved, Hazel pressed it and waited.

Suddenly, she heard something. "Hazel?" a familiar voice said.

It was Joshua, Hazel put her hands to her mouth, and everything suddenly got blurry.

"Is it good to talk now?" Joshua whispered, "If it's not convenient, you can just listen to me."

"Joshua, I miss you..." Hazel whispered, her voice whimpering. Tears started welling up in her eyes and then flowed down her cheeks.

She was forcibly taken away by Simon. She knew that she shouldn't be desperate or afraid or even cry. She needs to face everything with a tough attitude and look for opportunities to save herself.

However, when she heard Joshua's voice, she suddenly felt that all the emotions had turned into uncontrollable needs and the tears started. She was thankful that she did not have to continue fighting alone.

"Hazel, don't be afraid. I miss you too..." Joshua whispered at her. He heard Hazel's repressed crying, which broke his heart, but he had no way to comfort her until he could get to her.

"Well, no more crying..." Hazel wiped her tears away. "You have something very important to tell me, right? I am listening."

Noticing that her mood was stabilized, Joshua said, "Hazel, on your ear is a microsatellite phone. You can contact me directly through it, and I can also locate your position. You can rest assured, I already know where you are. I will be there to save you as soon as possible."

Hazel wanted to ask when he might be arriving, but she knew that it would only put more pressure on Joshua if she did ask.

Joshua seemed to have perceived what she thought. He went on to say, "Hazel, I don't want to lie to you. When Simon was in Country F, he had me held captive for a long time and his sailing route was rather vague. He seems to be deliberately misleading us, so it will be harder for me to catch up in a short time. The quickest I can get there will probably be about eight hours."

Eight hours... Hazel took a deep breath. She could accept the time frame because at least now she had hope. Only eight hours until she saw Joshua. She smiled a little and said, "I will be waiting for you."

"Hazel, you have to remember, I will definitely come to save you, but you also have to follow every word I'm going to say next!" Joshua's voice was more serious than ever. "In the next eight hours, you must protect yourself! Don't be stupid, and don't try to irritate Simon. Just protect yourself. You must remember, no matter what happens, I will always love you!"

Hazel trembled at the infinite affection carried in Joshua's last words.

She understood what he was saying, he didn't want her to be in trouble or injured. Even if Simon did force her to do anything, he wanted her priority to be her safety. However, she was not only trying to protect her safety.

"I will," Hazel promised. Joshua was trying his best to search for her so she could do anything that would make him worry.

"Do you really remember?" Joshua asked a little helplessly.

"Do not worry, I will protect myself," Hazel promised him.

"Hazel..." Joshua sighed. He knew Hazel well. According to her personality, she might not follow her promise exactly.

"Joshua, I am waiting for you to pick me up," Hazel said suddenly.

"I will," Joshua said again. "Don't be afraid! And, remember to protect yourself."

When Hazel walked out of the bathroom and looked around at the room, the original fake window changed its projection to a night view.

Hazel pulled the curtains closed and prepared to sleep. Sleeping was probably the fastest way to get through until Joshua arrived. However, Hazel was worried that Simon might attack her during the night. She was debating if she should just stay awake, but then she decided to use the cosmetics she had left to paint her bed and throw things around the room to make a mess.

Then she blocked the door with a chair, but she didn't feel any safer. She took a string, tied one end to her wrist, and tied the other end of the string to the door. As long as the door opened, she could feel it.

After creating a warning system to protect her if anyone came into the room, she laid on the bed with peace of mind. However, even with her plans, she didn't sleep well and jumped up at every little noise she heard.

After a difficult night of no rest, Hazel got up and washed. It would only be another or so before Joshua arrived. She had to dress and clean herself. She was really surprised that Simon didn't try to attack her during the night, but it didn't stop him from standing out of her door. She walked out, and he was leaning against the wall.

Simon looked at her clean little face and smiled. Suddenly, he stepped toward Hazel and put his hand on the wall by her head.

"You have thought it through?" He asked as he reached for her chin and tried to kiss her.

"I didn't brush my teeth this morning," Hazel said indifferently.

This sentence was like a bomb, which suddenly pushed Simon away. However, he wasn't sure if it was true or not. He frowned at Hazel, "Really, why are you so dirty?"

"Yeah, I love being dirty!" Hazel said confidently, "I am hungry though, do you have breakfast?"

Simon said unhappily, "Go brush your teeth!"

"Then I won't be eating." Hazel turned and started to go back to the room.

"Okay, let's go." Simon had to compromise. He sighed, "It is a bit early to be up. Didn't you sleep well?"

"...Well, maybe a little seasick," Hazel said faintly.

### **Chapter 1095 - 383: Sweetheart, Are You Touched?**

Simon didn't seem to care that she felt sick. He never mentioned it as they walked to the dining room together.

The dining room was prepared for breakfast. As Hazel sat down, a servant gave her a box of medicine.

"What is this?" She asked in surprise.

"Pills for seasickness," Simon said.

Hazel raised her eyebrows. Although she hadn't spent a lot of time with Simon, she felt that he was a person with a huge ego. Yet, he actually prepared a seasick medicine for her?

"Sweetheart, are you touched?" Simon smiled smugly, "I don't mind if you pay me back with your body."

Hazel's face was red with frustration. He immediately turned the good impression she had around.

As she put the medicine aside, Hazel faintly said, "I am much better now. I don't think I need to take medicine.

Simon was somewhat disappointed. "If you are sick, you should take medicine. What do you want?"

Hazel felt hopeless, she was digging herself into a hole.

"Okay, I was sleepless but not because of seasickness." She said, "I was worried that you would attack me during the night, so I didn't sleep well, are you satisfied now?"

Simon stared at her angrily, "You are a little girl with no conscience!"

Hazel sneered, "You didn't attack me at night. It really surprised me!"

"So, sweetheart, you were actually looking forward to me last night?" Simon looked annoyed, "God, I knew I shouldn't have missed the chance last night!"

Hazel gritted, "Forget it. I think you would not have been able to stand my messy room anyway."

"You finally realized that, huh?" Simon said with a bit of complaint, "You made the room like a pigsty last night. How could I get in?"

Suddenly, Simon approached Hazel and whispered in her ear, "Sweetheart, you are not allowed to do that again tonight. I won't wait any longer!"

As his warm breath entered her ear, Hazel trembled out of horror.

The left ear stud she wore was the satellite phone given by Joshua... So, Joshua might've heard their conversation just now. Thinking of this, Hazel suddenly felt terrified.

There was no way that she and Simon could continue the conversation.

"I just want to have breakfast!" Hazel said impatiently.

"Then have a try. Is this breakfast to your satisfaction?" Simon said, "If you don't like it, I can throw it into the sea for the fish!"

The chefs shivered, and Hazel twitched her lips with some speechlessness.

She picked up a spoon and took a spoonful of porridge in front of her. She couldn't help but nod, "Good."

"As long as you like, I can get great chefs from around the world and make them cook for you," Simon said again.

Hazel didn't really want to speak to Simon, he really thought he was a gangster boss. She didn't forget about the earring, so she continued to eat breakfast without saying a word. As soon as she was done, she stood up from the table.

"Sweetheart, where are you going?" Simon also stood up.

"To the bathroom!" Hazel said impatiently.

Simon's face changed slightly. Apparently, he had some nasty feelings about the bathroom. By the time she got to her room, she was in a terrible mood. The guilt was unbearable, she was distraught over the fact that Joshua might have heard her conversation with Simon.

Suddenly, a slight voice rang in her ear, "Hazel?"

She jumped and let out a little scream. Simon had been waiting outside the bathroom. He heard the noise inside, so he knocked on the door, "Sweetheart, what's wrong? Would you like me to come in?"

"I'm fine. My foot just slipped." Hazel's voice sounded impatient. "If you dare to try and come in. Believe it or not, I can disgust you so much that you will doubt your entire life!"

Simon was absolutely disgusted with the thoughts of what Hazel could do.

A moment later, she opened the door and walked out, he stepped back and asked, "Have you washed your hands?"

"Didn't you just didn't hear the sound of water?" Hazel said.

"That..." Simon was happy to take her hand, but Hazel suddenly reached out and patted his palm.

Hazel said, "I want to go to the deck. Let's go together?"

"Now?" Simon raised his eyebrows.

"No?" Hazel looked at him.

"It's still black outside, and there's nothing to look at," Simon explained.

"Is it?" Hazel frowned. They were now at sea, and the time on the clock was somewhat inaccurate. She said again, "But I still want to go. I need some fresh air. "

"Well, I will accompany you," Simon promised her.

"Let's get some snacks prepared." Hazel said, "I want to eat French fries, burgers, fried chicken..."

Simon asked the kitchen to prepare her requests while he took Hazel to the deck. The salty sea breeze made Hazel feel more energetic.

There was already a little light on the skyline.

"The sun will rise soon," Hazel held the mast and looked up to the horizon.

"Yeah." Simon smiled, "It looks like we can watch the sunrise together."

"What is that? Is it an island?" Hazel suddenly pointed to a shadow not far away, "Can we go to the island to see it?"

Simon frowned slightly. Hazel's excitement about the island seemed a bit odd. Why would she suddenly want to go to the island?

He had passed by the island before, but he never set foot on it.

"That was a deserted island made up of only stones, not a good place for sightseeing," Simon said.

"But I just want to go check it out." Hazel's eyes were all curious, "If you don't let me go, I will always wonder what it is like. Even if there is nothing there, we will have the memory of watching the sunrise together on the island, right?"

Simon was suddenly filled with joy. He reached out and pulled Hazel into his arms to hug her. "Sweetheart, you've accepted me, have you? You have feelings for me, right?"

Hazel's heart feel nervous. She tried to squeeze a smile, "You are good to me. I can feel it, and I am very touched. However, we should not go too fast. We should develop our relationship step by step, right? "

### **Chapter 1096 - 384: It Doesn't Matter**

Hazel's words seemed to have encouraged Simon. He immediately commanded his men, "Turn, go to the island!"

A servant took the snacks to them. Hazel reached for the greasy food with greedy eyes. Simon frowned and then let her go. "You are like a little girl who really knows how to destroy the beautiful scenery."

"This is just who I am, and you will have to get used to it," Hazel said while hiding her smile. And then she looked at the people behind them and said, "I think you should make your men stay farther away. They are really destroying the beautiful scenery."

Chester was hesitant and wanted to say something. Simon waved and said, "You stand farther away."

"But..." Chester looked at Hazel with worry. He couldn't figure out what she was up to.

"It doesn't matter." Simon smiled, "This is my place. I am not afraid of any little tricks some woman may try."

Of course, he was aware that Hazel's behavior was odd, but he figured it was just a small island. What would Hazel be able to do?

Chester and his men left the deck and went to look at the island in the distance. Simon went to stand next to Hazel, "Are you still looking forward to Joshua saving you?"

Hazel was just putting a french fry in her mouth but paused for a moment when she heard his question.

"I advise you to give up." Simon looked at her and said calmly, "I am not scared to tell you that Joshua did come to save you. However, I am more familiar with the sea. To lose him, my ship went through a lot of hidden areas that had no signal at all. Even if he wanted to chase us, he had no idea where to go. Now, we are so close to my place. When we get there, he will never find us in this lifetime!"

Hazel's fingers were clenched, Simon was even more cunning than she thought.

"And, I received more news." He sneered, "Joshua has given up. That kind of man is not worth your precious thoughts."

Hazel lowered her head. If Joshua hadn't contacted her earlier in the morning, she would have been shaken when she heard Simon's words.

"I believe he won't give up on me." Hazel suddenly raised her head and looked straight at him.

"So, you plan to lure me to the island, then take the opportunity to escape?" Simon looked at the island that was closer and closer and said with a smile,

"Sweetheart, do you really think that there is something to help you escape on a small island like that?"



"Of course not." Hazel smiled, "But Joshua can."

As her voice just fell, a helicopter took off from a hidden spot on the island, and hidden ships rushed out to surround the ship.

Hazel stood on the deck smiling. With the sea breeze blowing her clothes and hair, she looked like a fairy under the dimly lit sky.

"...You!" Simon's pupils suddenly shrank. He did not expect that Hazel and Joshua were working together on the island set up.

Simon didn't hesitate, he lurched forward to attack Hazel. However, she dodged him, then grabbed the plates full of food and threw them at him.

Simon paused for a second, wiped the food off of him, and tightly grabbed Hazel's wrist. He clenched his teeth and said, "Sweetheart, you almost escaped! I should really be thanking you. My fear of germs isn't nearly as bad anymore. Go!"

The strength of Simon's grip increased a bit more. He forced Hazel to walk in the direction of the cabin. She struggled hard to break free, but she was weak. It was impossible for her to break free. However, that did not mean she would give up.

Simon's men were far away, and Joshua was behind her, always ready to save her, but if Simon got her to the cabin, it would be difficult to escape.

"Let go!" Hazel shouted. They were outside of the cabin, and she was becoming more anxious. She was trying to figure out what she could do.

There was suddenly a gunshot, and the bullet hit just in front of Simon.

The helicopter had been hovering over the ship. Simon looked up and saw a figure jump down from the helicopter's ladder.

Hazel's eyes lit up, it was Joshua there to save her.

Joshua could see that Simon held Hazel tightly, he looked furious. He pulled his arm back to hit Simon in the face. The heavy punch landed on Simon's face, he stumbled back a few steps and let go of Hazel's hand.

Simon regained his footing and fixed the mask on his face. By the time he looked at Hazel, Joshua had her behind him.

"You are Joshua?" Simon asked with a little surprise. Joshua replied with another punch.

Simon immediately attacked Joshua, they were attacking each other with no real winner. Joshua was so aggressive, and he didn't show any mercy. Simon had repeatedly taken Hazel from his protection and frightened her so much, it was unforgivable.

Simon was able to find Joshua off, not giving Joshua the opportunity to knock him out.

Chester heard the gunshot and immediately brought his men to the deck.

When he saw the two men fighting, he quickly took out his gun and aimed at Joshua.

"He is mine!" Simon yelled, "You take Hazel and go!"

Chester was angry and put in a helpless position. He wondered why Simon was only worried about Hazel. Simon spoke, so he had to listen, he put his gun away and tried to figure out a way to capture Hazel.

Joshua's rescue ships had gotten close to the ship, and many of his men had jumped onto Simon's ship and stood around Hazel as a shield.

Both groups started fighting but only with fists, they were afraid of hurting Hazel, so none of them used a gun.

The helicopter was low enough that they could reach the ladder to climb up it.

Suddenly, there was a bright light that illuminated the deck.

"Flash bomb!" Chester exclaimed and instinctively covered his eyes.

### **Chapter 1097 - 385: Are You Injured?**

Simon was caught off guard by Joshua using the flash bomb. He quickly closed his eyes, but it was still too bright. He felt a pain in his lower abdomen and then something cold against his head. He didn't have to have his eyes open to know that it was a muzzle.

Simon wanted to grab the gun but suddenly heard Hazel's hurried voice, "Joshua, don't!"

Joshua paused for a second and then put his gun away as he walked toward Hazel.

"Let's go." Joshua hugged her waist very naturally and helped her onto the ladder of the helicopter.

Joshua's men on the ship jumped back to their own ships, and the helicopter flew away with Joshua and Hazel.

Simon closed his eyes in time, but the flash bomb made him temporarily blind. He blinked hard, and although his eyes hurt, he didn't care. He looked up, and the helicopter had already pulled away from the ship.

The ladder was still swinging in the air, with Joshua holding Hazel's waist with one arm and the ladder with the other.

Joshua gave Simon a cold stare. The sun in the sky washed over them, giving them a dreamy gold aura.

Simon's smile totally disappeared. He looked at Joshua without a bit of fear.

He had completely lost, but it was not over. Even if Joshua and Hazel looked like the perfect couple, he was not going to give up on her.

Most importantly, it was the first time he confronted Joshua face to face. Prior to his daring rescue, Simon had only heard his name.

Simon suddenly smiled, as things seemed to have become very interesting for him.

The helicopter took Joshua and Hazel and landed on a nearby ship. Simon's men finally broke through the siege of ships and escaped.

Joshua didn't care that they were getting away. He just wanted to make sure Hazel was okay, he took him inside.

"Are you injured?" He whispered.

"No." Hazel shook her head. Both sides were afraid of hurting her, so she was probably the safest on the ship. She hurriedly asked, "What about you?"

"I'm fine." Joshua raised his brows slightly. "He's no match for me."

Joshua reached out and pulled Hazel close.

"Hazel..." He whispered, with endless affection in his voice.

Hazel's body felt slightly stiff, but then her heart was filled with endless emotions. She reached out and embraced Joshua's waist. Both of them were deeply tortured during the time they were separated. They didn't know what was going to happen from one second to the next, so Hazel just leaned quietly in his arms.

Suddenly, there was a thunderous sound. Hazel began to tremble and asked awkwardly, "What was that?"

"Nothing," Joshua said indifferently. Then he reached out and covered Hazel's ears.

Another deafening sound rang out, Hazel was scared and curious. "How could that be nothing?" she questioned Joshua with an annoyed tone.

When he didn't answer, she pushed Joshua away and walked to the window.

Joshua tried to stop her, but he was not fast enough. She looked out the window and saw that Simon's ship was on fire and surrounded by several other ships.

"What? what is happening..." Hazel looked a little stunned and filled with mixed emotions. Not long before, she felt that Simon was so powerful that she would never be able to escape from him, but now she was watching his ship sink from gunfire.

"General Martin made a fortune and captured a group of terrorists." Joshua came behind her and said faintly. His gaze was glued to Hazel, she had a blank look on her face, his eyes darkened.

"Hazel," he reached out and hugged her from behind, "Do you care about him?"

Hazel snapped out of her daze and realized what Joshua was asking, "How is that even possible? I am just emotional, nothing else."

"You didn't want me to kill him." Joshua's eyes were a bit more resentful.

When Joshua wanted to kill Simon, she did stop him, and for some reason, that seemed to make Joshua jealous.

"Joshua, I just think," She put his hand on the palm of her hand, his fingers so long and beautiful, "Such a pair of good-looking hands should not be bloody."

Joshua was shocked. It turned out that Hazel was looking out for him. He felt warm and lifted her chin with his other hand, "Sweetheart?"

Simon actually called her sweetheart, and Joshua had to admit he was really jealous.

"That's what he called me. I didn't agree with it at all!" Hazel quickly explained. Joshua knew she didn't like it, he heard everything through the earring.

"I know, but we have no intimate titles." Joshua looked down and thought, "What do you think I should call you? Baby? Dear? Hummingbird?"

Hazel didn't want to hurt Joshua, but she really couldn't stand any of the names he mentioned.

Joshua sighed, "So, these are not suitable. It seems that there is only one left then."

"What?" Hazel asked curiously.

"Darling." Joshua leaned down and kissed her lips.

His familiar and lingering kiss made Hazel's body go weak. But she suddenly pushed him away, "Joshua, I really haven't brushed my teeth."

"Darling, I don't care." He whispered and kissed her again.

Hazel felt like she melted into a pool of water, she had to rely on Joshua to hold her up. He picked her up, and she pulled away from his lips.

"What are you doing?" Hazel exclaimed.

"Helping to examine your body." Joshua said, "I want to make sure it really isn't hurt."

He carried her to the bedroom and carefully checked her body. His meticulous examination made her warm and relaxed all over. Joshua was relieved when he confirmed that she only had her wrist grabbed.

Joshua held Hazel's wrist and gently massaged it for her.

"I'm really fine," Hazel leaned in his arms, and she looked up at him. "What about you? Joshua, you really aren't hurt?"

"Do you not believe that we are enemies?" Joshua raised his eyebrows unpleasantly.

"Of course, you are enemies. But if you fight with him, you may get hurt. Let me see."

Hazel got up and started to take off his clothes.

"My wife, you care so much about me?" Joshua smiled.

"You..." Hearing him call her wife, Hazel's face blushed with embarrassment. She shyly pushed him away, "I will leave you alone!"

**Chapter 1098 - 386: Simon Escaped**

"Dear wife, it's not good to give up halfway. You can finish your examination for me." He smiled, touched Hazel's hand then let her continue taking his clothes off.

Hazel was already embarrassed enough, but then someone knocked on the door. She wanted to crawl under a rock and hide. She pushed Joshua away and said, "Get dressed! Someone is looking for you."

Joshua sighed with disappointment as he got dressed. He smiled at Hazel as he walked out the door.

He was not gone for very long. As soon as he walked through the door, Hazel curiously asked, "What happened?"

"They caught some hostages, but Simon was not among them." Joshua said, "He escaped."

"Escaped?" Hazel was somewhat surprised. She was concerned that if Simon got away, he would continue to cause trouble for them.

"Yes," said Joshua. "General Martin didn't want to cut ties with him completely, so he will stop when it is time."

Hazel thought for a moment. Suddenly, she lifted her head and asked, "Joshua, I heard that Simon is in some kind of organization. Will this organization take revenge for him?"

"Simon told you these things?" Joshua frowned slightly, and he was upset.

"I am also very smart," Hazel said, "I have found out a lot of information."

Joshua looked at Hazel, he knew she wasn't always the quickest at picking up on things. So, Simon must care about her, or else he wouldn't have told her a secret like that, it didn't matter how smart she was.

Joshua said, "It is actually the biggest organization in the world. They often specialize in smuggling and arms sales. But, in the years since Simon took over the organization, the gangs in many different countries have been managed by them."

Hazel was actually really surprised. If what Joshua was saying was true, it seemed that Simon was honest when he said that he was the king of the dark world.

"But don't worry," Joshua said calmly. "About 20 years ago, the whole organization was badly hurt. All the forces in Country Z were uprooted. They can be arrogant in any country except ours."

Hazel felt relieved. If that were the case, when they returned home, it would be as if the whole situation with Simon was a dream.

"I heard that Simon's father fell in love with an undercover agent." Hazel frowned. She was curious about the matter.

"Really? That is a major secret of their organization. I am afraid that not many people know." Joshua said, smiling a little, but deep down, he was a little jealous.

Hazel was shocked, and she suddenly realized there was jealousy in Joshua's voice. She quickly pushed Joshua down on the bed.

"Wife?" Joshua's eyes flashed.

Hazel bit his lip, "Don't call me that! Gross!"

"Okay," Joshua was teasing. "I will listen to what my wife said."

Hazel's cheeks became redder; she figured it was better just to ignore what he was saying.

She took a deep breath and started to unbutton his shirt. Being shy, she said, "I will continue to check your body now, be obedient!"

Joshua's eyes deepened. He suddenly rolled over and pressed Hazel under him.

"Joshua, what are you doing?" Hazel looked at him blankly.

"Hazel, don't act like this," he kissed her lips gently. "If you seduce me now, I am afraid that I may not be able to control myself!"

When Joshua thought that she was frightened by Simon, he could not wait to abandon the rules and have sex with Hazel. However, it was very clear that he couldn't do that. Even though it was going to be difficult to hold off, he would have to wait until Hazel graduated.

"Let me hug for a while." He laid down beside her and hugged her tightly.

Hazel's eyes were so hot that she hugged his waist and responded to his arms. As long as Joshua was with her, it would eventually be okay no matter what kind of nightmare she was living.

The whole situation was almost over, Hazel was thankful that they would be home soon. They got off the plane and saw Jaxson waiting with an anxious look on his face.

"President, you finally came back!" Jaxson said anxiously.

"What happened?" Hazel asked.

Jaxson saw Hazel, and he looked hesitant. He seemed to be thinking about whether he should say what was on his mind or not.

"Let's get to Denmark Residence first," Joshua said in a low voice. He presumed something very serious had happened, and it was related, Hazel. Otherwise, Jaxson would not have met them at the airport.

When they arrived at Denmark Residence, Hazel said, "I am going to go to my room and rest."

"Go ahead." Joshua kissed her forehead gently.

After Hazel went upstairs to her room for a few minutes, then she snuck into Joshua's room. His bedroom and study were connected, so she quietly squatted behind the door and listened.

She noticed the panic in Jaxson's eyes when he met them at the airport; she knew it had something to do with her, so she had no option but to eavesdrop.

Jaxson and Joshua were already in the study. Even though they were not loud, it was still loud enough for Hazel to hear clearly.

"President, it has been spread to all the major media. I tried to suppress the news, but it was completely useless," Jaxson said with guilt in his voice. "I thought about contacting you, but I had contacted you a

few days ago. More and more people know about this. All the directors are planning to wait for you to come back and force you to admit Mandy's identity!"

Hazel felt like she was struck by lightning. Admit Mandy's identity? The identity of the daughter of the Denmark family?

Hazel thought about what Jaxson said, it was widely spread online. She quickly took out her phone and searched for the news, but the webpage would not load.

She was frustrated, it seemed that Joshua had shut down the internet throughout Denmark Residence. He must have been afraid that she would see the news, but the more he tried to protect her, the more panicked Hazel became.

Quietly, she snuck out of Joshua's room and went back to her own. She took her phone out again, but the internet was still not working, so she decided to call Ariel.

### **Chapter 1099 - 387: You Will Be My Wife**

After making small talk about their graduation thesis defense, Hazel said, "Ariel, I was out of the country for a few days. I don't know what has been happening here at home. Was there anything in the news recently? Tell me about it?"

"Nothing can happen when you go away for just a few days," Ariel said, sighing. She seemed to think of something suddenly and then said, "Wait! Yes, there seemed to be something related to Sir Denmark."

"What was it?" Hazel suddenly became worried and asked quickly.

Ariel replied, "Give me a minute! I will search for the news and read it to you."

After she listened to Ariel reading the news, Hazel felt numb. It turned out that when she and Joshua were in Country F, Fred went to the orphanage where Mandy grew up and found evidence that could prove her identity.

Marcus and Cate made a necklace after their daughter was born, and when Mandy was taken to the orphanage, she had the necklace. However, due to its value, the director of the orphanage took it and gave it to his niece.

The niece's family did not know the quality and value of the necklace, they assumed it wasn't worth anything, so they left it in a warehouse.

After Fred arrived at the orphanage, repeatedly asking questions, he finally told about the necklace that could prove Mandy's identity. With the necklace as proof, the directors who had alienated Mandy all rushed to support her.

The story broke a few days earlier while Joshua and Hazel were away. Still, nobody knew what they were facing in Country F. The only reason Mandy's identity became such a heated discussion was because it involved the Denmark Group. The identity of Mandy and Hazel had become more talked about than when Joshua was looking for a surrogate.

Hazel bit her lip and realized that the evidence of Mandy's identity was found the same day she was kidnapped. Joshua was too busy saving her to deal with affairs at home.

She knew that she could spend all day thinking back and feeling guilty, but that would not help the situation. The most important fact was that if the evidence was true, then she was not the child of the Denmark family.

"Hazel, so it seems like this, Mandy, is your future sister-in-law?" Ariel smiled and said, "I hope she is someone that is easy to get along with. If there is conflict in the future, then that could be troublesome."

Hazel smiled bitterly. Ariel knew nothing of the danger Hazel had been in previously, so she was not clear what kind of people Mandy was. The conflicts were usually rectified by her and not Joshua.

She did not want to explain everything to Ariel, so she made an excuse to hang up. Outside the window, the gardens were blooming, the birds were singing; Hazel stood to stare at how beautiful Denmark Residence was.

Denmark Residence was just a place to stay before. She never really stopped to enjoy the peace and beauty.

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In the study, Jaxson told Joshua everything that happened and blamed himself for all of it.

"Jaxson, it was not your fault, you have tried your best." Joshua calmly comforted him. Hazel was taken away, and the situation with Mandy was nothing anyone could have predicted.

However, after Hazel had been kidnapped, the news of the evidence proving Mandy's identity was realized, it was definitely odd. It seemed that the person who had been hiding behind the whole situation helped Fred when he was running out of time to turn the situation around.

"What do you want to do now?" Jaxson asked worriedly. "Do I need to tell it to Miss Crowe?"

"She has been trying to prepare for her graduation thesis defense. I don't want her to be distracted by this kind of thing." Joshua frowned slightly. "First off, keep it secret. When the timing is right, I will tell her. You should check the necklace to make sure it is legitimate or not."

Jaxson lowered his head and promised to do so. When he left, Joshua went to Hazel's room.

"Wife, don't you have a rest?" He said as he walked in.

"Joshua, don't call me that. I really don't feel right." Hazel rubbed the goosebumps on her arm. "Just call me Hazel."

"If you aren't used to it, I will just have to call you more." Joshua smiled, "You will be my wife, it is just a matter of time."

Hazel's eyes were lowered, she wondered if she would really become his wife. When they were in Country F, she was looking forward to getting home. However, as soon as they arrived home, she found out that the situation was no better than in Country F.

It was a problem that could not be ignored, Mandy now had evidence. If she was the daughter of the Denmark family, would Joshua still treat her like he did before? Or would he choose to be with Mandy?



She believed that she and Joshua were in love, but the foundation of their love was based on Joshua's firm belief that she was the daughter of the Denmark family. In the end, she was not sure if their love was stronger than identity, and for some reason, Joshua didn't want her to know about Mandy's proof.

"I just tried to use the internet, but it doesn't connect," Hazel said.

"The network is broken," Joshua whispered. "I have already made a call. They said that a nearby cable was cut, and they are repairing it."

"Oh." Hazel lowered her eyes. She did ask any more questions, she just pretended not to know.

"Are you going to work on your graduation thesis defense next week?" asked Joshua.

"Yeah." Hazel nodded. Joshua knew her schedule better than she did.

"You can stay here at Denmark Residence and get familiar with the content." He said in a low voice.

"Okay," Hazel promised.

Joshua hesitated and finally said, "So I will not bother you?"

"Well, you will be at work." Hazel nodded again.

Joshua was miserable as he walked out of her room. He didn't want to disturb Hazel's schoolwork, but he didn't know how he would keep it from her. He took a deep breath and sighed, the most important thing was to figure out the evidence.

Hazel was lying on the bed, completely exhausted, when her phone rang.

Susan Edwards? Hazel saw the name and frowned.

### **Chapter 1100 - 388: You Are Not Anxious?**

Hazel hesitated but decided to answer the call.

"Hazel, where have you been?" Susan said irritably.

"Gone to nurture my relationship with Joshua," Hazel replied without emotion.

"You really don't have a sense of crisis," Susan was anxious. "Don't you know what has happened?"

"I just found out." Hazel lowered her eyes.

"You are not anxious?" Susan's voice sounded worried.

"What is the point of being anxious? I don't have a necklace to prove my identity," Hazel was worried before, but Susan's attitude made her feel a little odd. "More importantly, why are you more anxious than me?"

"You...!" Susan was speechless and angry.

"Right, what did your mother say about the necklace?" Hazel asked.

Susan was shocked and said, "I did ask my mother, and she said that there was a necklace. She hadn't seen it, though, so she could not distinguish between real and fake."

"Really?" Hazel was somewhat disappointed, she felt that the necklace would be concrete proof. She had asked her adoptive parents if she had anything with her when they picked her up, but there was nothing, which only upset her.

"Hazel, can't you pay more attention to the situation?" Susan was angry. "You don't know it, but she was at my house every day, trying to see my mother. She was so annoying!"

"Why did she go to see your mother?" Hazel was somewhat surprised.

"Who knows?" Susan sneered. "I think she just wanted to find a way to get my mother's support!"

Hazel's eyes were shining. So, it was true, even though Sunny had minimal shares in Denmark Group, her identity was more important. If she admitted to Mandy's identity, it would be useless for others to object.

"Hazel, what kind of evidence do you have?" Susan was trying to come up with an idea for her. "Or you can make a necklace? I really don't want to see her being so proud!"

"You are not doing me a favor" Hazel was somewhat speechless. "If I really did that, I would only be helping Mandy."

False is false, it cannot become true, and if she played games, she would be caught. Mandy had evidence, which was a disadvantage for her, but if she made a mistake, then others would believe Mandy's identity.

"You really make me angry. It's your business, and if you are not worried, why do I need to worry?" Susan said impatiently. "Oh, my mom wants to see you."

"See me? Why?" Hazel's heart was beating. With the evidence favoring Mandy, why would Sunny want to see her? Could it be that she discovered the missing pages, that she stole the last time she was at the house?

It seemed unlikely that it would be about the missing pages, though. After all, Joshua said it was just an ordinary white paper that did not contain secrets.

"How do I know? If I knew what my mom wanted, I wouldn't be disgusted by her!" Susan told her when and where to meet Sunny, then hung up without saying goodbye.

Hazel thought for a while, if Sunny wanted to see her, she should go no matter what the reason was.

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After spending a few days at Denmark Residence to complete her thesis, Hazel had to deliver it to the school. She packed her bag and went to have breakfast.

"Do you need to go out?" Joshua asked strangely.

"Well," Hazel explained. "I am going to school to submit my thesis..."

Joshua frowned, leaving Hazel speechless. She planned to hand in her thesis and then go to see Sunny.

"Give me the thesis, and I can hand it in for you," Joshua said.

Hazel's eyes deepened. Was Joshua going to keep her in the house?

"Joshua," Taking a deep breath, Hazel said in a low voice, "The internet still has not been repaired?"

"Hmm..." Joshua looked somewhat embarrassed.

"Some things are hard to conceal." Hazel's eyes flashed. "You used the excuse that I needed to prepare for graduation as a reason to cut my internet access and confiscate my phone. However, not I only feel more worried that something more serious has happened."

Joshua's eyes flashed slightly. "What do you know?"

"Well, I knew the first day we came back," Hazel said with disappointment,

"You didn't tell me about it, and does that mean that you have no confidence in my identity?"

Joshua was surprised. He shook his head without hesitation. "Hazel, I did this because I am really afraid that you will be affected. If I knew that you would feel like this, then I would have told you in the beginning..."

Joshua gently took her hand. "Hazel, no matter what happens, don't doubt yourself."

Hazel smiled bitterly. Mandy had evidence, she was shaken, but if she showed it, Joshua would worry. She took a deep breath and said, "Can I go to school then?"

"You don't have to go," Joshua whispered. "You can save time and continue to prepare your defense."

Hazel was feeling worried and wondered why Joshua didn't want her to go to school. She didn't really have to go and finally agreed to give the paper to Joshua.

After Joshua left, she went to meet Sunny. They went shopping and talked calmly as if nothing had happened. When they finished shopping, they sat down at a nearby café. Hazel was even more confused by the whole meeting.

"What kind of coffee do you like to drink? It's on me," Sunny said.

"I don't really like coffee. Can I have some juice?" Hazel said.

Sunny's eyes deepened, but she didn't comment. She ordered Hazel a glass of juice.

"Auntie Sunny..." Hazel hesitated. "I don't know if I should call you that or not. After all, you know what has happened."

Hazel was puzzled. If Mandy had evidence and she was more likely to be Marcus and Cate's daughter, why did Sunny want to meet with her?

"You mean that Mandy has the necklace?" Sunny nodded. "I heard about it. However, it does not affect the relationship between us. After all, you will marry Joshua and call me Auntie Sunny."

### **Chapter 1101 - 389: Was It Really A Coincidence?**

Hazel's eyes flashed, was she thinking too much? Did it turn out that Sunny only asked her out because she would marry Joshua?

Sunny saw her thoughtful look and unexpectedly asked, "Do you have problems with Joshua?"

Hazel was stunned. There may be problems, but it was because of her. She knew that she should trust Joshua more, but Mandy's existence would always make her lack confidence.

Sunny glanced at her as if she had guessed what she was thinking and said, "I lived abroad, and I am not close to Joshua. However, when I talked to my sister, she would always praise him very lovingly without reservation. He was grateful, and the fact he still looked for their daughter, so many years after their death, I have a more intuitive understanding of how devoted he is to the Denmark family."

"However, I think that it is not because of your identity that he takes care of you but would it have been possible for him to start a relationship with you without it?" She commented.

When Hazel heard what Sunny said, it not only was left feeling unhappy, but the feeling of uneasiness was worse. Her relationship with Joshua started because of her identity, and if it wasn't for that, they might never have crossed paths.

It seemed odd that Sunny wanted to meet to talk to her about that, though. Hazel smiled shallowly, even if there were any problems between her and Joshua, it was between them.

"Auntie Sunny, did you want to meet with me today because something happened?" She asked calmly, "Is it related to the necklace?"

Sunny looked at her strangely and finally nodded.

"You can't tell if it's true or not?" Hazel asked unexpectedly. She could not think of any other reason for Sunny to be polite to her. If Sunny had already distinguished the authenticity of the necklace, even with her and Joshua having a relationship, she had no reason to meet with Hazel.

"You really are a smart child," Sunny looked palely. "I don't really know whether the necklace is real or not because I haven't seen it yet."

"Ah?" Hazel was very surprised. She believed that if Fred had such important evidence proving Mandy's identity, then he would take it directly to Sunny, but it sounded like he was hiding it from her.

"Fred said that he does not trust me," Sunny explained. "He said that he would not let me see the necklace until Joshua and all the directors were present."

"What do you mean? Joshua has not cooperated?" Hazel raised her eyebrows strangely.

"Yes," Sunny nodded. "In the past few days, Joshua refused, using the excuse that he was too busy, so Fred has never shown anyone."

"Then, you are meeting with me in hopes that I can persuade Joshua?" Hazel's fingers were slightly tight.

"Yes," Sunny looked at Hazel. She went on to say, "Hazel, I won't make excuses. No matter if the necklace is real or not, we all must know."

"Well, I will persuade him." Hazel slightly lowered her eyes and was about to get up when she saw a group of women talking and smiling at them.

Hazel glared, most of them were daughters of the Denmark Group directors.

Although she didn't remember their names, they looked familiar, and in the center of the group was Mandy.

They saw Hazel before she could escape. How could someone have such bad luck? Was it really a coincidence?

She was trying to pretend that she didn't see them. She didn't want to get involved in any trouble, but it appeared that they took the initiative to find her. The group of women said a few words, giggled, and walked toward Hazel.

"Hey, you are the one who claims to be the daughter of the Denmark family. Yes, Hazel?"

"Oh, she is staring at you! How dare you provoke her? Have you forgotten how arrogant she was at the tea party?"

"I'm so scared!" The woman patted her chest exaggeratedly, and then she sneered. "She really thought she was something? She was just an imposter! It's ridiculous!"

After hearing what they were saying, Hazel looked up at them, she didn't really want to waste her time on them.

"Okay, stop," Mandy said generously. "This matter has not been clarified yet, and Miss Crowe seems to be with Auntie Sunny today. Don't misunderstand. ."

Hazel lifted her eyebrows and looked at Mandy. However, Mandy looking at Auntie Sunny, she had a look of expectation that Hazel had never seen before, it was almost as if she was a bit afraid. Hazel was somewhat surprised. Did Mandy actually care about Sunny's approval?

Sunny just nodded to her indifferently but did not say anything.

"Miss Crowe, you are a very good person to occupy the nest. You help even though you are fake."

"Yeah, I see that she knows that the truth is going to be known, so she wanted to please Sunny deliberately."

"Miss Wilson, you must be careful. The parents of the poor family weren't very good. They have no morals or ethics and use shameless actions."

The women started chatting again, Hazel's face changed slightly, and she looked up at them. No matter what they said about her, she didn't care, but she would not accept them involving her adoptive parents.

"You dare to stare at me?" The woman sneered. Then she said evilly, "You are not the daughter of the Denmark family. What do you think you can do to me?"

"Even if I am not the daughter of the Denmark family and it has nothing to do with you." Hazel smiled. "Regardless, I am Joshua's girlfriend. Do you think that Joshua can't do something to you?"

The woman's expression changed. She couldn't help but think of the tea party and how Joshua helped Hazel vent her anger. Even if she apologized to her now, she might not accept it, so there wasn't much point.

"Do you think I am afraid?" the woman clenched her teeth, "Joshua is only with you because he was also cheated by you, thinking you are the daughter of Denmark's. After your identity as a liar is revealed, Sir Denmark will not care about you anymore!"

### **Chapter 1102 - 390: I Can't Live Without You**

The light in Hazel's eyes darkened. It seemed that everyone thought Joshua was with her only because of her identity. She took a deep breath and calmly took out her phone.

"I am willing to gamble. Why don't I call Joshua and see if he will help me or if he will let you go?"

Joan's facial expression suddenly changed. "You wouldn't dare?"

"Why wouldn't I?" Hazel smiled slightly. "If I win, then your family will go bankrupt. If I lose, I have lost my dignity. That is something I can live with; I don't see a reason not to call."

Joan's face suddenly became pale. Even if she wanted to bully Hazel, she knew that Hazel was telling the truth. She wouldn't lose anything, but it would still benefit Mandy. However, if Joan lost, her life would become extremely miserable. She wondered if it was worth getting involved.

Joan looked at Mandy nervously, but Mandy, like her, had a very upset face and didn't intend to help her.

"Miss Wilson..." Joan shouted in a hurry.

"It is useless to call her," Hazel blinked. "She is not Joshua's girlfriend. Why would he listen to what she says?"

Everyone's facial expressions suddenly looked more upset, all of them, like Joan, began to regret what they had said. They had all recognized Mandy as the Denmark family's daughter, so they ganged up to bully Hazel, forgetting that she was hard to bully and had a powerful supporter.

They knew they shouldn't have got involved, as soon Hazel took out her phone.

"Hazel, this is not a big deal. You should not be so petty..." Mandy bit her lip, and she finally said.

"I have the final say on whether it was a big deal or not. Also, I have always been petty and vengeful." Hazel smiled lightly. "I don't know if Joshua is busy right now, but that doesn't matter, he will take my call even if he is busy."

Her words appeared to have an effect on Joan. She hurried to Hazel and begged, "Miss Crowe, I was wrong. I said something that was wrong and impolite. If it insulted you, I apologize..."

"Apologize and...?" Hazel looked at her.

Joan clenched her teeth and raised her hand. She didn't hesitate to slap herself in the face, but before she could hit herself, Hazel grabbed her hand. Joan looked at her with confusion.

It was very clear that if Joan slapped herself, she would hate Hazel. Considering the enemies that Hazel already had, she did not want to have any more or add allies to Mandy's cause.

Presumably, Mandy taught them to cause trouble deliberately, and in this case, she should naturally give Mandy some payback.

"Fine," Hazel let go of her hand. "I won't really call Joshua to complain about this little thing. However, this is something that has nothing to do with you, so don't worry. After all, your supporter may not protect you."

Joan had a complicated expression on her face, but Hazel could see that her words had already persuaded them. If they wanted to support Mandy, they were afraid and would not help Mandy to bully her.

Mandy's face was dark and evil. She wanted to do something, but no matter what she did, she couldn't save her dignity. After all, what Hazel said was true, Joshua would not listen to anything she had to say.

"Miss Crowe, sorry, we were too impulsive just now, and we said impolite comments..."

"Yeah, it was our fault. Please don't take it seriously..."

For fear of being punished by Hazel, other women ran to her one by one to apologize. Mandy saw them running to Hazel, she grits her teeth. The group of women was really unreliable, she had to do something so that Hazel wouldn't be so proud.

"Hazel, I heard that your relationship with Joshua has some problems?" Mandy suddenly said.

Hazel looked at her. "I didn't even know that my relationship with Joshua has problems. How do you know?"

Mandy said, "In the past, wherever you went, Sir Denmark was with you, but I haven't seen you go to Denmark Group in a few days. Now I only see you, and I didn't see him, so it just seems strange."

"We are not joined at the hip, why do we have to be together all the time?" Hazel said indifferently.

"Sorry, I thought it was Sir Denmark who couldn't leave you alone." Mandy

smiled slightly. "After all, everyone said that he was only with you because of your identity. I was worried that because of recent events, your relationship with Sir Denmark was affected..."

The women started thinking again, they wanted to please Mandy, and it wasn't because she may have been the daughter of the Denmark family, they just wanted to get close to Joshua. Mandy's comments gave them confidence that there may be a flaw in the relationship between Hazel and Joshua, leaving a chance for them.

"Everyone?" Hazel lifted her slightly, "I am very curious, who is everyone?"

"I am also curious." Suddenly, a warm voice said. The women turned around and saw Joshua as he passed by them and went to sit with Hazel.

"My wife, why did you call me and tell me?" Joshua wrapped his arm around her waist and whispered.

"You were busy, so I didn't want to bother you," Hazel said and smiled slightly.

"You won't do this in the future," Joshua gently touched her nose. "You know that I can't live without you."

The ugly expressions on the women's faces said more than they could speak. They looked at Mandy again, their eyes were filled with anger. They wondered about Joshua and Hazel, if their relationship had problems, then why were they together.

The only conclusion they could come to was that Mandy lied to them and wanted them to cause trouble for Hazel. It was clear that Mandy was using them, and they were unhappy about it.

Mandy's face was as ugly as any of them. She wanted to yell that it was just because of the Denmark family identity that Joshua would do that for Hazel. However, she couldn't because she was more than likely the daughter of the Denmark family, and Joshua refused to look at her.