

## **Midnight 471**

### **Chapter 1183 - 471: Full Of Helplessness**

The conversation between Katie and Hanson was replayed verbatim at the banquet hall.

All the people turned to look at Grandma Shawn. Katie's constant calling Grandma Shawn 'the old fool' made it a great irony after Grandma Shawn had just praised Katie for her kindness and filial piety.

"How could that be! This bitch!" Grandma Shawn went crazy and kept pulling at her gray hair.

She always thought she was the supreme ruler of the Shawn family and all the fate of the Shawn family members was in her hands, but now she found out that she had been a joke and had been tricked by Katie! She had been used by Katie, her granddaughter, who was so compliant on the surface but, in fact, called her 'old fool' behind her back.

The next moment, Grandma Shawn rushed out of the hall. It seemed she went to look for Katie. Seeing this, Director Bryant, who was already very embarrassed, chased after her. He looked like he wanted to make it clear to Grandma Shawn.

Although the two of them left in a hurry, they left a lot of laughing stocks which were enough for the guests to gossip about.

Now both the Shawn family and the Bryant family lost face. They would likely become laughing stocks no matter where they went in the future.

Indifferently, Joshua glanced at the banquet hall. Then he left the party to meet Hazel.

Hazel was waiting in the lounge when there was a knock on the door.

She opened the door. It was a man who was dressed as a waiter and stood outside. The waiter bowed his head, looking humble. "Miss Crowe, Master Joshua has a surprise for you. Please follow me."

Surprise? Hazel was somewhat amused. It was already a great surprise that Joshua threw this party for her and helped her avenge at the banquet. But he actually had also prepared another surprise?

"Fine." Hazel nodded with a light smile and turned to shut the door.

Following the waiter, she suddenly felt something was wrong. Her eyes fell on the waiter's legs, and her face suddenly became serious.

"Where are we going?" she suddenly asked.

"You'll know when you come with me," the waiter replied.

She stopped abruptly and stared at the waiter coldly. "I'm not going."

The waiter stopped, turned around before he stood straight.

Now he had completely lost the humility. He had a little disgusting, terrifying odor.

Hazel was no stranger to this kind of odor. She had been with Rachel and had seen several homicidal maniacs who also had this kind of uncomfortable smell before, but it was not as strong as that of the man in front of her. He was very dangerous!

"How did you find out?" The man asked blankly, with an expressionless face.

Hazel was alert all over. She knew that if the person wanted to attack her, she would never have any chance to escape!

Having said that, as long as she could stall him, maybe she could wait for someone to save her!

"There were guards here. Besides," Hazel said in a deep voice. The first thing she noticed was that there were no bodyguards in the corridor, which was not normal at all. Taking a deep breath, she continued, "You're not like a waiter at all. Even it's the best waiter, it is impossible for him to walk without a sound in the least!"

But the man made it... Hazel's heart became heavier because she was faced with a more horrifying person than she thought.

"I see. I'll pay attention to it later," the man said, looking indifferently at Hazel, "You have two choices now. First, come with me obediently. Second, I knock you out and take you away."

Hazel bit her lip, and her eyes flashed with a gleam. Then she said, "I'll go with you!"

Only when she was awake could she have a chance to call for help. If she were knocked out, she would have no chance.

"Good." The man nodded.

But at the same time, Hazel suddenly felt a pain in the back of her neck, and then everything before her eyes turned black!

Hazel's face looked somewhat amazing. "You...!"

Before she fainted, Hazel heard the man say, "I agreed, but my partner didn't."

Hazel's heart was full of helplessness. It seemed that she was kidnapped again...

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Joshua had just taken the elevator upstairs when he saw a waiter pushing a trolley into the elevator nearby.

Joshua frowned doubtfully and looked subconsciously at the trolley, but the elevator door had slowly closed.

He turned around, and his face paled all of a sudden! The next moment, he ran quickly to the lounge room!

The door of the lounge was pushed open, and he looked at the empty lounge with a sudden chill on his face.

"Jaxson!" Joshua shouted, his voice trembling with a panic he had never had before. "Stop the trolley!"

"Aye!" Although Jaxson did not understand the reason, he quickly agreed.

Nonetheless, before he could move, Joshua ran towards the elevator ahead of him.

Joshua quickly pressed the button of the elevator. Noticing the elevator did not stop at all, he angrily pushed open the door of the safety staircase!

In an instant, Jaxson realized that something came up. He hurried to inform the guards downstairs to intercept a trolley!

The waiter quietly took off his clothes in the elevator. In the twinkling of an eye, he became a guest in a suit.

He pushed the trolley calmly and stepped out of the elevator as if he was just a guest leaving the hotel, and he was so ordinary that he had nothing noticeable.

Then a business car stopped right in front of him. A man got off and helped him put the box on the trolley into the trunk.

Hazel was missing.

The guests at the banquet were completely unaware of the news.

Joshua's face was so pale because he couldn't catch up with the man, and when Jaxson went to check the monitoring system, he only found that the system had been broken at that moment.

All of this was a premeditated kidnapping!

What annoyed Joshua most was that he didn't even know who was doing it! He had thought that he had helped Hazel solve all the dangers, but she was still in danger!

"Jaxson, catch Simon and bring him here!" Joshua said in a cold voice. Now there was no one else but him who had the best chance to take her away!

Before Jaxson could agree, Joshua added, "Remember, I'm talking about catching him but not inviting him! As long as he is alive, it doesn't matter even if he is injured or disabled! "

Jaxson wore a stern face as he immediately understood the seriousness of the incident. He quickly agreed.

After Jaxson left, Joshua's phone rang. He looked at the incoming number and hung up, a little unhappy.

But soon the phone rang again.

Joshua pursed his lips slightly, his eyes fixed on the number.

#### **Chapter 1184 - 472: You Lost Your Fiancée?**

This number belongs to Grandpa Sloane.

Joshua once asked someone to investigate everything about the Sloane family, including Grandpa Sloane's phone number. He couldn't help giving it another look when he saw the number. He never forgot anything, so he quickly remembered it.

Joshua was not surprised that Grandpa Sloane knew his number. After all, there was Hazel, who wanted to improve their relationship in all aspects.

However, why did Grandpa Sloane call him at this time?

At this moment, even if the Sloane family came to him, he was not in the mood, so eventually, he did not answer the phone even though he knew that Grandpa Sloane's call meant offering him an olive branch.

Simon hadn't left the banquet yet, so when Jaxson took someone to 'invite' him, it went smoothly. But Simon didn't expect Joshua to invite him in such a rude way.

Simon was tired when he entered the room.

Looking at Joshua in front of him, Simon said unhappily, "Joshua Denmark, you're moving faster than I thought, but that's how you ask me for help?"

Joshua's eyes went cold. He took a sudden step forward to grab Simon's collar and asked, "Where is Hazel now?!"

"What? You lost your fiancée?" Simon's eyes twinkled slightly, and he joked. "Then you should reflect on whether you did something wrong to make Hazel angry so that she shuns you..."

"Simon King, you don't think I don't know it has something to do with you!" Joshua's face darkened. "If something bad happens to Hazel, I'll kill you!"

Looking at Joshua's uncontrolled grim expression, Simon's expression remained unconcerned.

"Joshua Denmark, don't be unreasonable," he said indifferently. "Aren't you always watching me or my forces? Didn't you plan to use all the security at the banquet to guard against me? You should be well aware that Hazel's disappearance has nothing to do with me."

"Simon King, I'll ask for the last time!" Joshua's patience had been exhausted. "If you have any conspiracy, you can come to me!! Hazel is innocent, she is not a victim!"

Simon's heart pounded. For a moment, he even wondered if Joshua knew something. Indeed, he didn't aim at Hazel, but aimed at Joshua.

Hazel... In fact, he really liked this quick-witted, smart girl. His love for Hazel was not pretended. It was just... that he wouldn't give up what he wanted to do because of her!

"I said, it's not me," Simon looked up and said again with a firm look.

The light in Joshua's eyes went cold completely as he looked very grim. He had to find Hazel as soon as possible. Hazel's danger would increase with every minute he wasted.

"Jaxson," Joshua ordered in a deep voice, "arrange for people to destroy all of Simon's strongholds!"

Simon's pupils abruptly shrank. He didn't expect Joshua to be so fierce and ruthless.

"Even if you wipe out all my forces, I still can't give you Hazel," Simon said in a deep tone. He was telling the truth because it was not his men who took Hazel away. He couldn't bring Hazel back at all.

"Maybe it isn't really you," Joshua said, looking at him coldly. "In the imperial capital, if it's not you who can kidnap her under my nose, it must be the forces of your organization. You are the young master of the organization, aren't you?"

Simon sneered. "Even if I am young, so what? Joshua Denmark, do you think the people who kidnapped Hazel would listen to my orders?"

"They may not listen to your orders, but at least they will care about your life!" Joshua's voice went cold suddenly!

"What do you want to do?" Simon's heart skipped a beat. He was originally a mischievous devil, but somehow, in the face of Joshua now, he actually felt uneasy.

"Jaxson," Joshua ordered again, "immediately release news that the police destroyed a gang of evil forces, and Simon King, the leader of the evil forces who took the lead to resist, is now seriously injured, hiding in the area near Lincoln Lake, and Denmark Group is now cooperating with the police in an all-out search for him!"

Jaxson agreed immediately. Simon's pupils shrank sharply, and he looked at Joshua with a complicated look.

Sure enough, Joshua's method was ruthless enough. Those who kidnapped Hazel would not sit idly by when they heard that he was badly injured and endangered.

If they wanted to hide and run away, it would be very difficult for Joshua to find and chase them, but Joshua's current method did exactly the opposite, bringing all the people who kidnapped Hazel!

He was still a bit inferior to Joshua... But even so, there was still a little rebellion in Simon's heart.

"Do you think the kidnappers still have time to watch the news?" Simon asked sarcastically.

"They don't have time, but I think your father should always have time." Joshua said coldly, "I'll try to inform your father if something bad really happens to Hazel, then his son Simon, who is seriously injured, will be found by the police when he has a sudden death because he is too badly injured!"

"Whatever." Simon's face dimmed somehow. That was originally what he wanted to see.

Suddenly he had some expectations of what would happen next. Will Joshua really save Hazel, and will that person... really care so much about his life?

The news that Simon was badly injured spread quickly through various media channels, but Joshua's heart was still deeply uneasy. He did not know whether Simon's life could really help him get Hazel back.

However, now the arrow was on the string and had to be launched. He could do anything to save Hazel.

Joshua came to Lincoln Lake with his men and Simons, whose hands were tied up. Lincoln Lake was close to the banquet, and there was an unfinished construction site. It was night, and there was no light in the dark building.

Joshua had contacted the organization. After all, Simon had Chester around, and Chester seemed to feel that Joshua wasn't really kidding, so he took the initiative to inform the headquarters what Joshua requested him to say.

With all the arrangements in place, all Joshua could only do now was wait for those people to take the bait as soon as possible.

### **Chapter 1185 - 473: Stop Waiting**

A jolt awakened Hazel.

She was in good health, so she woke up fast.

When she woke up, she noticed that she was being tied up and seemed to be in a car.

There were two other people in the car. They seemed to be discussing something in the front of the car, so they didn't notice that she had woken up.

Hazel knew they were very alert, and they were strong. After all, the two of them alone took her out of the hotel with so many people protecting her. She knew she couldn't fight them head-on, so she slowed down her breathing and continued to faint.

"The news from the headquarters said that the young master has been seriously injured and was on the run..."

"No way, how could the little devil be seriously injured? If he doesn't make trouble and make others get hurt badly, he would be good enough!"

"No, his injury is just a kind of statement to the outside world. It is said that he is kidnapped, and the other side wants to exchange him for this woman."

Hazel's brain suddenly went blank. She was the woman they were talking about, so it must be Joshua who kidnapped their young master?

Suddenly she felt calm. Her nervousness and fear of being kidnapped vanished in an instant because she knew Joshua was trying to save her, and she believed he could make it.

Now what she needed to do was not wait quietly for rescue but try to cooperate with Joshua to see if she could help because she was never a princess who could only passively wait to be saved. Even if her own strength was very weak, she also wanted to have a try.

"What does the master say?" One of them turned around and gave Hazel a look.

"There's no news from the master, but I heard that he was very angry and disappointed with the young master. With his temper, I don't think he will allow us to swap..."

"Why? Isn't the young master the son of the master? And he's the only successor to the organization! Although their relationship has been bad, the master will not ignore the young master's life, will he?"

"After all, the master is not an ordinary person. He is cruel to himself and is crueler to his son. Maybe he'll feel that it's a disgrace for the young master to fall into other people's hands this time, so he won't necessarily let us swap."

Organization?! Hazel pursed her lips slightly.

If she was not mistaken, these two people should be from the organization? So the young master that they talked about must be Simon!

In other words, Joshua caught Simon and used him to threaten the organization to let her go? But according to these two people, Hazel felt that the situation was not optimistic. Simon's father didn't seem to be on good terms with Simon, and he didn't want to save Simon.

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At the construction site near Lincoln Lake, Simon was tied to a chair. Now he looked awful. But even so, he still maintained his noble posture.

Until now, there had been no news saying that the headquarters were willing to negotiate with Joshua. Simon's mouth suddenly tilted upwards slightly at the corners in a sarcastic way.

He should have known that. That man didn't care about him at all. How could he possibly trade Hazel for his life? That person might think that he was arrested because of his incompetence, so that would be great if his incompetent son died.

"Stop waiting." Simon laughed sarcastically. "It seems that my life is of little use. I suggest that you block all the exits of the imperial capital as soon as possible and check every vehicle so that you have a better chance of finding Hazel."

Joshua's face was darker. The longer he waited, the more anxious he would be. He knew Simon was right, but it would also be hard for him to find Hazel if he changed his plan now.

"Maybe it's because I'm too kind. Your father may think it's just a play." Joshua's voice was so deep that it was frightening, and he continued, "I should do something to make him understand my determination!"

The next moment a dagger appeared in his hand. As a cold light flashed, Simon felt pain in his wrist, and then the dagger went straight into his chest!

"You..." Looking at the dagger in his chest, Simon looked at him in amazement.

It seemed Joshua had completely become sinister, like a demon crawling out of hell! He not only stabbed him but cut his wrist directly. Feeling the coldness from his chest, Simon endured the pain and suddenly understood why Joshua did that.

Joshua took out his phone, took some photos of him with a grim face, and then sent them to the organization.

"Don't worry, that knife didn't hit your heart at all. I just want to show them that you are really 'seriously injured,'" Joshua said coldly. "But if you aren't sent to the hospital in an hour, your father's going to bury your body himself!"

An hour was the deadline for the other party to give Hazel back to him.

Joshua knew that those people kidnapped Hazel, but he sent the message fast enough that they might not take Hazel out of the imperial capital in time. He could even be sure that Hazel's kidnappers were still in the imperial capital and even were near Lincoln Lake.

Simon suddenly laughed. Even if his chest felt the chill of the dagger and the blood was still flowing on the wrist, suddenly, he was a little happy. It turned out that Joshua and his blood had the same dark, crazy gene!

"Even if you wear a gentle mask, Joshua Denmark, the real you are, like me, a crazy bad man and a villain who doesn't care about others' lives at all and does everything possible to achieve the goal! Maybe that's what we have in our blood. Even if you pretend very perfectly, it will be exposed one day!" Simon laughed wildly. He seemed very happy.

"I'm different from you!" Joshua's eyes were red. "I just wanted to keep Hazel safe... No matter who wants to harm Hazel, I will never let him go! "

Joshua was really upset now. If it was Simon who kidnapped Hazel, he would not panic because he knew that Simon would at least not harm Hazel's life.

But Hazel was kidnapped by others in the organization, and they should be excellent experts. He had no idea what they would do to Hazel!

Worse still, Joshua occasionally heard rumors about Simon's father. Almost everyone who had seen him said he was a ruthless devil! He was afraid the most basic safety of Hazel falling into his hands would not be guaranteed!

In this case, how could he not go mad?

### **Chapter 1186 - 474: You Care About Me**

Hazel held her breath and finally untied the rope tied to her body.

However, she was afraid the two kidnappers would find it, so she did not completely untie the rope, but she could break loose the rope in the blink of an eye with a little strength.

Now, what she needed to do was to see if she could find a chance to escape.

Suddenly, a kidnapper in the passenger seat spoke in a deep voice, "Turn around and go to save the young master!"

"I said that the master would not ignore the young master. After all, it was his son...."

"Stop talking, that's not the case at all! The master doesn't express anything. It's because the young master is really in danger that Mr. Davis couldn't stand it and asked us to take action first!"

As he said, the man seemed to show his companion something.

The kidnapper driving was worried, and then the car made a sharp turn!

Hazel flew into the air and slammed into the carriage!

"Ah!" She couldn't help exclaiming. She was hit hard, and her mind went blank.

"You go and see if she's all right?" The kidnapper driving said.

"She won't die! Since her man tortured our young master like that, what's wrong with making her suffer a little?

"We'll have to swap her later...."

"All right, I'll go check."

Hazel's head was a little dizzy. She wasn't pretending to faint now; she was really faint.

The kidnapper stared at her for a few seconds and said, "Don't worry, she's knocked out again. Don't be too nervous. She's just a woman. What can she do?"

Hazel bit her lip hard. The pain on her lips sobered her up.

At such times, she must not pass out. Fortunately, the two kidnappers did not take her seriously. In fact, in their eyes, Hazel was no different from ordinary people, and she was a woman, so they certainly didn't take her seriously.

Hazel was a little grateful that they weren't on guard against her. Otherwise, she would not be able to hear their plans.

"That Joshua Denmark dared to hurt our young master. It's a provocation to our organization. We can't just let him go! This time, we will save the young master and take the woman away in front of him once again! "

"What are you going to do?"

The kidnapper driving gave Hazel a wary look. Seeing that she seemed really faint, he said his plan in a low voice.

Soon, the car arrived at Lincoln Lake and stopped at the appointed construction site.

The door opened, and a kidnapper got off. Hazel was still pretending to faint in the car. She had hidden a blade in her hand. The blade was the two kidnappers' weapon to begin with, but they felt it was not available for the time being, so they put it behind the car, and Hazel found it.

That was also the only thing she could hide. The next moment, she was dragged out of the car.

"Wake up!" The kidnapper said impatiently.

Hazel pretended to wake up slowly and looked around. It was dark all around, and there was only one unfinished building, which looked a little scary.

"Go!" The kidnapper pushed Hazel and pointed a dagger at her.

Hazel's mouth was also gagged, so she had to walk in front of him, behaving well. But her face was grave.

There were two kidnappers who kidnapped her. But one of them left now. She had just heard about their plans. Before the car came near, the other man had already got out of the car and was ready to make a sneak attack. After that, they would leave with Simon and her.

They were both strong and had anesthesia guns, so even if they guessed Joshua had been prepared, they didn't take Joshua's men seriously.

Hazel was somewhat worried. If they did make a sneak attack, she was afraid Joshua would suffer. Later she must try to sabotage their plan.

They were walking up the bare stairs when a light suddenly lit up. Although the light was not glaring, the sudden change made Hazel subconsciously close her eyes.

However, the light did not seem to have much effect on the kidnappers. He quickly put a knife on Hazel's neck and said in a deep tone, "Master Joshua! If you don't want your woman to get hurt, don't do anything too drastic to irritate me!"

His cold voice was like a venomous snake, making people extremely uncomfortable.

Then a few lights also lit up and illuminated the building.

The kidnapper took Hazel coldly and took a few steps forward. He looked up and saw rows of bodyguards and Jaxson in the middle.

"You're Joshua Denmark?" The kidnapper said unhappily, "I've brought your woman, let our young master go soon!"

Joshua had always been low-key, and few people had met him, and the kidnapper didn't know him.

Hazel pursed her lips slightly. Now that the knife was put against her neck, even if she could get rid of the rope, she couldn't escape.

"You let Hazel go first, and then I'll naturally release Simon King!" Joshua's voice was heard as his bodyguards made way for him, and he came forward with a cold face.

But the kidnappers froze in a moment. He stared at Joshua's face blankly and said, "Young, young master?"

The kidnapper's brain was confused, and he put the dagger down. Seeing 'Simon King,' who seemed to be intact, he even began to feel that the so-called kidnapping was directed and created by Simon himself.

No, this man is not his young master! Young master has been unwilling to take off the mask! Besides, this man has no cynical temperament like the young devil master!

Now!

Hazel broke loose the rope as the dagger left her neck! The next moment, without hesitation, she took out the blade that had been hidden in her hand and stabbed it into the kidnapper's arm!

The kidnapper perceived the danger, but suddenly, he turned his dagger lightly to bring down the blade in Hazel's hand quickly!

Hazel knew she couldn't escape so easily, but it was already enough!

The kidnapper was just distracted for a moment, but a gunshot and a bullet hit his wrist!

The dagger in his hand fell immediately, and Hazel ran without hesitation!

The kidnapper's eyes went cold, and his gun was pointed at Hazel!

"Stop it!"

Suddenly, a familiar voice sounded. The kidnapper followed the voice in astonishment and then saw Simon, who was injured and bleeding.

Looking at his miserable appearance, the kidnapper screamed, "Young Master!"

Simon looked at him, but there was a little sarcasm in his eyes. "Seeing your 'young master,' you were actually so absent-minded that you fell into a trap laid by a little girl. You really care about me!"

The kidnapper's expression was somewhat complicated and confusing.

In the blink of an eye, a few guns all aimed at the kidnapper momentarily between the changes. Joshua had already walked up to hold Hazel in his arms quickly.

#### **Chapter 1187 - 475: There's Another Man**

"Master Joshua," said the kidnapper reluctantly, "since I've already let her go, shouldn't you also let our young master go?"

"How can you still have the nerve to say that? Did you let her go? It's clearly my Pumpkin who escaped by herself!" Simon had been injured, but he still kept undermining the kidnapper's efforts.

The kidnapper was very helpless. This was indeed the young master he knew well. He obviously came to save Simon, but Simon helped Hazel... As always, no one could see clearly his position.

"Quickly release our young master!" The kidnapper pretended that he hadn't heard his words and snapped, "Otherwise, do you think these guns can trap me?"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Hazel quickly uncovered the tape sticking to her mouth and said, "There's another man!"

The kidnapper's face suddenly paled. He didn't expect that he had eventually looked down on Hazel!

Joshua rubbed her red cheeks and lips lovingly. "Don't worry, he can't escape."

As soon as he finished this sentence, several bodyguards went upstairs and threw down a man whose hands were tied behind his back.

"Look, is it him?" Joshua asked softly.

Hazel looked at the man's face and shook her head, uncertain. "I haven't actually seen his face, but according to his companion's expression now, it should be him."

The first kidnapper's face really paled now. He had thought that the rescue plan would be wonderful, but he didn't expect it when they met Joshua, it failed, and Joshua quickly captured them!

How could that be possible? Were they too old, or were young people too strong now?

The kidnapper looked at Joshua, feeling pain on his wrist, exasperated and confused, but out of the corners of his eyes, he couldn't help glancing at Simon.

What's the matter? Why does Joshua Denmark look...

"How did you do that?" Hazel seemed relieved in her heart and asked curiously.

"I was afraid there would be a sneak attack, so I had snipers hide nearby," Joshua whispered. "As long as there are living beings passing by, I won't let them go."

Hazel leaned on Joshua's chest and looked at the kidnapper lying on the ground despite herself. "Then... is he dead?"

"Rest assured, he was shot by anesthetic bullets," Joshua explained in a low voice. "My hands are used to hold you. I'll be very careful not to get them dirty."

Hazel leaned gently against his arms, feeling very warm in her heart. This was the man she had always loved. He knew what she liked and disliked, so he never did anything that would make her unhappy.

"Hypocrite. I'm going to be sick!" Simon said disdainfully. When Joshua hurt him, he didn't find he was soft-hearted.

Hazel looked back and gave Simon, who was injured, a look. She was a little soft-hearted. "What are you going to do with them?"

"Pumpkin, you care about me?" Simon immediately changed into a happy smile in surprise.

"... You think too much," Hazel said, a little speechless. "I just don't want Joshua to get his hands dirty."

Simon immediately changed his expression and snorted disdainfully, "Joshua, I hope you won't blame me for not reminding you. These two people are the elites of the organization, following the old man, and they are, of course, also his man Friday.

"If you really kill the two of them, the organization will continue to send killers to harass you. If you think you can protect Pumpkin anywhere all the time in the future, you can do whatever you want."

"I can even harm the young master of the organization, why would I be afraid of two little killers?" Joshua curled his lips with cruelty.

Simon looked at Joshua in a daze. Suddenly, he couldn't help laughing loudly. Even though he knew that such loud laughter would split his wound, he laughed so hard that there were tears around the corners of his eyes. "Very good... Great... Sure enough, this is the real Joshua Denmark. How can there be anything in the world that you are afraid of?"

"Simon King, you should be grateful Hazel is okay this time." Joshua ignored his words and said in a quiet voice, "Jaxson, go and take Master Simon to the hospital for good treatment and don't make him injured. We're going to use him to negotiate with the organization. As for these two... they should have been wanted for many years. Directly send them to the police station."

Jaxson readily agreed.

Joshua picked Hazel up around the waist and carried her down the steps before getting in the car.

As soon as he got into the car, he put down the front partition. He could not help cuddling Hazel and kissing her gently.

"Hazel, my Honey..."

He called her name, again and again, his voice full of happiness and joy. Thankfully, nothing happened to her. Thankfully, she came back to him.

Hazel just felt hot and dry. Joshua had ripped her dress open, and his burning kiss began to slide down her neck.

She could not help blushing and whispering as it seemed he was desperate to kiss her all over, "Joshua... Ah!"

His kiss suddenly became more intense. Hazel held back the flame in her heart and pushed him away with the last trace of willpower. "Honey, don't do that. I have a question..."

Joshua gave her a gentle peck on her lip. "Don't worry, Mom and Dad think we 'elope.' They don't think too much."

"..." Hazel was speechless. Joshua knew what she was going to ask before she opened her mouth.

Indeed, after she suddenly disappeared, what she feared most was that her parents would be worried. Thankfully, Joshua knew her so well that he had handled all this well.

It was just... that both of them had eloped so many times that her parents had been used to it, which was really surprising.

"Be good, let me go on..." Joshua kissed her again. He bit her in the ear gently and whispered, "Hazel, it's over. Don't be afraid."

Hazel's body went weak, and she leaned directly on his chest.

Her chest was a little painful somehow. When she was kidnapped, she was not afraid, only because she knew that fear was useless, so she would force herself to calm down and try to find all kinds of ways to escape.

Even when she escaped just now, she was afraid that she would fail.

She had been suppressing these emotions, trying hard not to think about them, but now they were all aroused by one sentence of Joshua.

"Joshua..." She sobbed.

"I'm here," Joshua answered in a low voice. This time, he did not ask Hazel to address him, honey.

He knew Hazel was suppressing her feelings, so he wanted her to vent those feelings.

She suddenly leaned over to his shoulder and bit hard on it.

He endured the pain and said nothing.

She bit him for a while, and the awful emotions in her heart seemed to disappear. She looked dimly at Joshua in front of her and used a finger to hold his chin enchantingly.

"Honey, I suddenly want to turn grief and indignation into motivation!" Her voice was a little sweet as her finger actively unbuttoned his shirt...

### **Chapter 1188 - 476: Invite Him In**

Hazel and Joshua did not return to the Denmark family but went to their 'secret base.' Besides, she did not forget to call her parents to tell them that she was safe first. Of course, they rebuked her seriously for leaving early.

Joshua woke up early in the morning. Then he went downstairs to make breakfast for Hazel. Last night, he kept consoling Hazel because he knew clearly that Hazel needed a sense of security from him.

Hardly had he arrived in the kitchen when his phone rang.

It was from Jaxson who said Simon wanted to talk to him.

"Joshua Denmark, let's bury the hatchet," when Simon got the phone, he said it directly.

"Bury the hatchet?" Joshua furrowed slightly. "Simon King, you knew from the beginning that those people were going to kidnap Hazel, but you were indifferent. How can you be qualified to ask me to bury the hatchet with you?"

That was what Joshua was most annoyed about. Simon used to harass Hazel, but he never made use of her safety. However, Simon really did something that made Joshua unable to forgive him this time.

"What if I tell you I was prepared enough to keep her safe?" Simon said leisurely. He really didn't want Hazel to get hurt, so he had already made arrangements. If Hazel really fell into the hands of the organization, he would try to ensure her safety.

Nonetheless, he didn't expect Joshua to rescue Hazel in such a violent way directly. But that was also great. He had got what he wanted, and it would, of course, be better if Hazel could stay out of it.

Simon came to his senses and continued, "I'm not talking about burying the hatchet for you and me, but for Pumpkin. You gave me those two guys yesterday, and I can use my life to guarantee that no one in the organization will ever do anything to endanger her safety."

Joshua was silent for a while before saying coldly, "Simon, do you think I would believe you?"

"Joshua, I know you dislike me, but you shouldn't bet on Pumpkin's safety," Simon continued very patiently. "The organization is not as weak as you think. They just came to invite Pumpkin this time. They didn't want to make a big deal, so they fell into your hands."

"If you really continue fighting against the organization like this, you can protect Pumpkin for a while, but can you be prepared for the organization's retaliation all the time anywhere?"

Joshua frowned firmly. He didn't think about that.

Indeed, if the organization really targeted Hazel, it would be very difficult for him to keep her safe all the time. His goal was to protect her. As long as this goal could be achieved, it wouldn't hurt if he needed to make some concessions.

"I agree!" Joshua said in a deep voice, "You must remember what you said!"

Hazel came downstairs. Just then, the Golden Retriever they kept wagged its tail very obsequiously. She felt its head with some pleasure.

When she looked up, she saw Joshua making breakfast in the kitchen while making a phone call.

She played with the cat and the dog until Joshua asked her to have breakfast. She washed her hands and sat at the table.

Looking at the good-looking, tasty breakfast, she couldn't help praising, "Joshua, you are becoming a more and more virtuous 'wife'!"

"As long as you like it." Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners as he gave her a hamburger.

Hazel played with her phone while she drank milk.

Before Joshua could remind her to concentrate on her meal, Hazel almost spits out a mouthful of milk.

"The Shawn family directly cut ties with Katie and drove her out of the house?" Hazel asked in surprise. She had just read the news about Katie on the phone.

It really took her by surprise. Katie had always been cunning. After all, she had bullied Callie for so many years that Callie couldn't lift her head in the Shawn family.

Moreover, the Shawn family had been caring about their fame and had hidden even Katie's and her mother's real identity for so many years, but now they were actually willing to reveal their own scandal.

Furthermore... Even if Katie had been spoiled before, they still abandoned her without hesitation for the sake of profit. It really made her sign with complicated emotions.

"That's the best solution they can come up with. To minimize the damage, they certainly need to cut ties with her as soon as possible," Joshua quietly took the phone from Hazel, and he whispered, "Concentrate on eating, don't play."

Hazel stuck out her tongue and obediently began to eat.

After breakfast, Joshua sent Hazel back to the Denmark family. Later, he went directly to the Sloane family.

When the servant informed Grandpa Sloane, Grandpa Sloane thought he had misheard himself. He clearly remembered that he had been calling yesterday, but Joshua never answered the phone.

Grandpa Sloane was well aware that Joshua seemed to hate him very much and didn't want to get too involved with him. But why did he directly come to his house today?

"Invite him in." Grandpa Sloane finally said. Joshua would make some concessions and come directly to him, presumably because something bad came up.

The servant took Joshua directly to the study. Grandpa Sloane was sitting in front of the chessboard, playing international chess by himself.

"Master Joshua, you come? Sit down, please," Grandpa Sloane looked at him with a complicated look for a while and finally said.

Joshua sat opposite him.

"Can you play chess?" Grandpa Sloane took the initiative to break the embarrassing atmosphere.

Joshua didn't answer his question. "I'm not here to play chess with you today. I have a question I want to ask you."

"Oh?" Grandpa Sloane was a bit surprised, and he couldn't help asking, "What's it?"

Joshua's eyes narrowed slightly. The next moment, he asked very directly, "Who is my father?"

"Cough cough..." Grandpa Sloane's hands shook, and the chess pieces in his hands directly smashed onto the board. His face paled unusually, and he didn't want to play chess anymore. He never thought Joshua would ask this directly!

He didn't want to reunite with them at all before, did he? But why did he suddenly care who his father was?

Grandpa Sloane arranged the pieces in panic. His eyes wandered as he said, "Did Master Joshua ask the wrong person? How could I know who your father is?"

Joshua's eyes were a little dark. There was very little information about Stacy Sloane in those days, and the information he had found about her was very simple. It was because it was so simple that he knew that someone likely had erased the information about Stacy completely.

The Sloane family's forces weren't powerful enough to do such things. What made him even more confused was that in the data, Stacy died more than twenty years ago... It was Stacy's young sister who was mentally ill and was kept in the nursing home.

The people, who should be dead, were still alive. The story behind this must not be that simple. Having said that, he was not interested in it.

### **Chapter 1189 - 477: I'll To Make It Short**

Joshua didn't want to know what had happened in the past. If it weren't for the fact that Hazel was directly involved in this incident, he didn't even want to step into the Sloane family.

"Grandpa Sloane, please rest assured," Joshua's face was indifferent and aloof. "Just like you who don't want to have anything to do with me, I don't want to have anything to do with the Sloane family, either. I'm here today just to confirm something."

Grandpa Sloane felt very complicated. He was in a daze as he looked at Joshua. His heart was colic somehow. It turned out his deliberate alienation had made Joshua misunderstand this point?

"Actually, I am not..."

Grandpa Sloane was interrupted by Joshua before he could explain.

"The man who gave sperm to me is Ted King?" Joshua asked in a deep voice.

Grandpa Sloane's face changed slightly, and he looked at him in surprise. "How, how do you know that?"

Joshua's face darkened a little as there was a hint of mockery in his eyes. "So it's true."

From the beginning, he had had this conjecture. But he didn't expect that his father would really be Ted King. Joshua felt only ironic.

Ted King was no one else but Simon King's father, the real owner of the organization. More than 20 years ago, the organization had a great influence in Country Z. Both the illegal and legal forces were scared to hear it.

But after being suppressed, the organization's strength was sapped, and it was almost uprooted. It was at this time that Ted King took over his father's position. He made a prompt, resolute decision, gave up Country Z's market, and went abroad to expand the territory. Even within a few years, the whole organization spread all over the world, even more influential than before.

It turned out that he and Simon King were brothers. No wonder Simon was so surprised when he first met him. Simon should be surprised at his appearance. No wonder Simon had been pestering Hazel. It turned out that Simon had never aimed at her but at him.

No wonder the kidnapper mistook him for Simon when he saw Joshua last night. He didn't unveil Simon's mask for confirmation, but he was sure he and Simon looked very similar.

All this made sense now...

"Did he come to you?" Grandpa Sloane was so worried that he blurted out, "Joshua, he's not a good man. Please don't listen to him! I deliberately alienated you because I didn't want him to find your existence!"

"What?" Joshua was slightly shocked in the heart. He looked at Grandpa Sloane in surprise. It turned out... the Sloane family wanted him?

"I didn't want to tell you the truth before because I was afraid that I would get you into trouble... But now that he has found you, I'm not going to hide anything from you." Grandpa Sloane said in a deep voice, "The story is a bit long. I'll try to make it short."

Joshua hesitated a little before he finally decided to listen to it.

He was not interested in the Sloane family, but he would not deprive Grandpa Sloane of the opportunity to defend himself.

Grandpa Sloane recalled for a while and then said with complicated emotions, "That was about thirty years ago. Back then, when I mistakenly believed one of my distant nephews, who even robbed me of the whole Sloane family. He framed me and put your uncle and me in prison. At that time, your

grandmother was seriously ill, and he also forced your mother and your aunt to be his mistresses. Our family almost came to a dead end.

However, your mother suddenly solved all these problems. She saved your uncle and me, took the Sloane family back, and got enough money in time to cure your grandmother.

I have been immersed in the joy of the Sloane family's return, so I didn't really think much about why your mother, a girl who was so weak, would be able to solve such a problem. After all, your uncle and I had been both helpless and had to wait for our family to be ruined before.

But I didn't know until later how much Stacy had sacrificed for the family. It turned out that in her most desperate time, she went to Ted King and became his secret lover.

When I knew about it, I did not understand her and even directly drove her out of the house and cut ties with her. This is probably the most regretful thing I've ever done in my life. If it weren't because of the Sloane family, how could Stacy do that...

Later, although I was a little regretful, I could not pocket my pride to make up with her. But your uncle has always been very close to her. I learned from him that Ted King was good to Stacy, and she was the only woman around him. Your uncle even got Ted King's promise that he would marry Stacy directly.

Our relationship eased slightly, but when I heard that she was pregnant before marriage and gave birth to you... I was so angry that I ordered your uncle to cut ties with her. But I never expected... that before long, you and your mother were in trouble!

Ted King was totally hypocritical to your mother. After your mother gave birth to you, he took you away directly and kicked her out! What he did was just to get a child from beginning to end!

I was stupid. Although I knew Stacy was in a difficult situation, I forbade the Sloane family from offering her any help. Under such circumstances, Stacy came to Ted King several times but was driven out.

Later, she tried to steal you out, but Ted King sent someone to snatch you directly. In the course of the snatch, a car exploded. When we got there, we saw only the fragments of a baby's body and your mother, who had been seriously injured.

I secretly took Stacy back and had her treated quietly until I pulled her back from the jaws of death. But at that time, she had been hit hard and totally could not recognize anyone.

At that time, Country Z was working hard to wipe out the organization. Ted King didn't have time to investigate whether your mother was dead or not. Later, even when we learned that the organization had withdrawn from Country Z, we dared not take it lightly. Your mother uses your aunt's identity, so she can quietly stay in the nursing room.

This... is the truth you want. Joshua, I did want to reunite with you, but I knew how much Ted King values descent and would never allow his children to leave him. I didn't reunite with you because I didn't want to disturb your life. If he comes to you, I hope he won't deceive you."

"He didn't come to me," Joshua said gravely, "but he came to Hazel."

"How, how could that be possible?!" Grandpa Sloane looked at him in surprise. He had a good impression of Hazel. This little girl who cared for Joshua so much had already won his approval. "What happened? Even if he found you, he shouldn't have come to Hazel?"

#### **Chapter 1190 - 478: I Don't Care About This Matter**

Joshua's eyes twinkled slightly. "I don't think Hazel was found this time because that man discovered my existence."

Grandpa Sloane knew that the man in his mouth was Ted King. For both of them, this was a person they didn't want to mention. But Joshua's words made him even more confused.

Joshua gave Grandpa Sloane a quiet look. Grandpa Sloane was able to tell him the past truthfully. In return, he wouldn't hide the incident from Grandpa Sloane.

He briefly told him about the incident.

Grandpa Sloane's face paled a little. "I heard that after leaving Country Z, the man married a woman in the organization and had a child to consolidate his power in the organization...."

All of a sudden, Grandpa Sloane noticed that he shouldn't have mentioned this. Mentioning this in front of Joshua must make him very unhappy.

But when he stole a glance at Joshua, Grandpa Sloane found Joshua's face still very unruffled.

"I don't care about his matters," Joshua said lightly.

This was what he thought in his heart. Before meeting Hazel, he didn't care who his parents were, nor did he expect anything from his own parents.

With Hazel's insistence, he came into contact with the Sloane family. Now he knew that there was such a past and that his father was such a cold-blooded and heartless man, Joshua would certainly not want to know anything about him and his family.

Since he had never had hope, then he also had no disappointment. The man who gave him life was just a stranger to him.

Grandpa Sloane's face suddenly turned pale. "That is to say, he didn't know you before, but this time... he knows your existence?"

The organization had been working overseas, and Joshua was so low-key in Country Z that even Grandpa Sloane didn't see him before, so Grandpa Sloane tried to reduce contact with Joshua at that time because he was afraid that the organization would target Joshua.

"Yes." Joshua nodded. "It should be Simon's plan."

How could he not figure out now what Simon was doing?

From the very beginning, Simon had guessed his identity after meeting him. Simon came to Country Z not to get close to Hazel but to get close to him.

Simon pestered Hazel in a bid to make the organization aware of Hazel. With such a woman around Simon, Ted would certainly do something. But Simon's ultimate goal was to get Ted to notice Joshua or more than that.

"But Simon's purpose is not only to make Ted King know my existence but also to make me turn against Ted King. He even wanted to intimidate me with Hazel's security!"

Joshua didn't know what Simon was worried about, but Joshua's presence did not pose any threat to Simon. Even without Hazel getting involved, Joshua and Ted King couldn't be close. Furthermore, Hazel was the most important to him. Nobody could hurt her!

Grandpa Sloane's eyebrows formed a knot. Maybe this was what the saying "Worrying about things that might never happen increases their chances of happening" meant.

He and Joshua lived so close, but they had never seen each other for so many years. However, shortly after they met, Joshua was discovered by the organization.

"Then Hazel's safety..." Grandpa Sloane asked anxiously.

"The incident has been solved." Joshua preferred these people to target him instead of Hazel. That was why he made an agreement with Simon.

"But the organization will never let you go in the future," Grandpa Sloane said with much concern.

"What are you going to do?"

Joshua pursed his thin lips slightly. "I know what I should do."

Grandpa Sloane's eyes dimmed. Joshua came to him just because he needed to know what happened that year instead of reconciling with the Sloane family. It was because he had been so reckless that Joshua didn't want to be close to him.

Joshua probably guessed what Grandpa Sloane was thinking. He frowned slightly and finally said, "The might of the organization should not be underestimated. The Sloane family has bad blood with the organization, to begin with. It would be best if you did not get involved with it anymore. What you've told me is very helpful. It can make me less passive. I'm confident about dealing with the organization."

Grandpa Sloane's face relaxed, and his heart felt warm somehow. Sure enough, Joshua was more like Stacy in personality. Although he looked cold on the surface, in fact, his heart was very soft.

He had tried to simplify the past, but Joshua was already able to speculate that the Sloane family and the organization had conflicts from his account. They had been dormant all these years and had been protecting Stacy for fear that the organization should retaliate on her if it found out that she was still alive.

And because of that, Joshua didn't want the Sloane family to get involved.

My grandson doesn't really want to be disconnected from us. It's just that he cares about us. Joshua was so sensible that Grandpa Sloane even felt that it would go too far if he reunited with him.

"When I was young, I did a lot of wrong things and hurt my closest people's hearts," Grandpa Sloane said with a trace of regret in his eyes. "But I understand now, Joshua. Whether you recognize me as your

grandpa or not, I definitely recognize you as my grandson. If there's anything the Sloane family can do to help, feel free to tell us. Plus, here... you are."

Grandpa Sloane came to the desk, picked up a book, opened it, and then handed a card in the book to Joshua.

Joshua took the card, and his eyes softened a little.

Grandpa Sloane helped Stacy transfer directly for safety after he and Hazel went to the nursing home last time. The card said exactly the address of Stacy's new nursing home.

"Last time Katherine told me that Stacy seemed to like Hazel very much... Ask Hazel to visit her as much as possible when she's free," Grandpa Sloane said awkwardly.

The last time Hazel went to visit Stacy, Stacy didn't respond at all. There was no indication that she liked Hazel. However, Joshua knew clearly that Grandpa Sloane gave him this in the hope that he could go to visit Stacy.

Holding the card, Joshua finally took it as he nodded and said, "Mm."

Later, instead of staying in the Sloane family, he returned directly to the Denmark family.

Hardly had he returned to Denmark Residence when he heard a burst of laughter from the living room. It was Hazel's laughter that sounded like a bell. It sounded great!

Such a voice suddenly made Joshua's heart, which had been somewhat dull, very relaxed and warm.

Wasn't this exactly what he strived hard outside for?

Hazel looked back and saw him.

She came flying like a bird and asked happily, "Are you back?"

"Yes." Joshua's voice was soft. He gently rubbed her hair.

#### **Chapter 1191 - 479: My Dearest Man**

"Are you tired? Why did you come back so early today?" Hazel smiled and pinched his palm gently.

"I went out to do something. Don't worry, I'm not tired," he vaguely explained.

Harry and Rachel were also in the living room. Joshua and Hazel went to sit down on the sofa opposite them.

Looking at the two of them, who were so intimate, Harry and Rachel felt very comfortable as they looked at Joshua. After all, they had both seen Joshua's devotion to Hazel with their own eyes. They were not heartless, so they had fully accepted Joshua.

"You're back?" Rachel asked.

"Yes, Mom." Joshua smiled a little. He knew how to be attentive.

"Have a cup of hot tea to moisten your throat." Harry poured him a cup of tea. "My Kung Fu tea is still quite good...."

With that, Harry began to brag about himself. He had a little artistic temperament, and he knew many things, but he wasn't an expert at them. However, in front of others, he liked to say a few words about them.

Now, the person sitting opposite him was Joshua, who knew many things and was an expert at them.

But when Harry talked about them, Joshua was always a good listener.

Sometimes when Harry couldn't think of something about them, Joshua would remind Harry with the simplest words and sentences so that Harry could speak smoothly.

In this case, Harry gradually considered Joshua to be a confidant and became fonder and fonder of this son-in-law and loved to chat with him.

Joshua was not bored with this kind of relationship at all. Instead, he felt very happy. This kind of plain warm life was exactly what he had always wanted.

Today, noticing Harry was about to chatter again, Rachel interrupted him impatiently. "Enough, don't forget we have something to say."

"What's it?" Joshua took a sip of tea and put down the cup.

"Nothing serious," Harry sighed with reluctance. "We should go home now."

As a matter of fact, they hadn't planned to stay long this time, to begin with. The reason why they would stay for so long just because they were angry with Joshua before.

Rachel and Harry had planned to take Hazel home directly after Hazel graduated. Hazel was their darling daughter, and they certainly wanted to keep her around them for two years! Of course, they also knew Hazel's thoughts. As long as Joshua could pass their 'test,' it was, in fact, okay for them to shorten the time by a year or half a year.

But before they could find Hazel, Joshua actually secretly got a drop on them and took her to get a marriage license!

They brought Hazel up, so of course, they knew her personality very well. Hazel wouldn't be so impatient, nor would she have sex with Joshua secretly. Joshua must have egged her on.

But Hazel was obedient to Joshua's words. What could they do? They wanted to shout at them, but Joshua and Hazel showed up with Rachel's idol, stopping them from getting angry.

Harry and Rachel felt frustrated, but they had no other choice but to stay in Denmark Residence for a while to give Joshua "a hard time."

Nevertheless, even if they were very pissed off, they had fully recognized Joshua now. Joshua was sincerely kind to Hazel. How couldn't they rest assured as they handed Hazel over to a man who loved her so much?

Joshua knew the Crowe family's crisp personality, so he didn't persuade them to stay. He nodded and said, "When will you go home? I'll arrange it."

"We're leaving early tomorrow morning," Harry said softly, looking at Hazel with reluctance. "Hazel, the Crowe family will always be your home. Even if you are married now, remember to visit your home often."

His emotional statement almost made Hazel cry directly.

"What are you talking about, mom, dad?" Hazel held back her tears and went to sit directly between Rachel and Harry. She grabbed their hands and leaned intimately against Rachel.

Hazel continued, "Even if I'm married. I'm still your daughter. The Crowe family is also my home! I'm still your caring baby girl~ I'll often go home to accompany you!"

Looking at the intimate scene in front of him, Joshua's ice which had been hiding in his heart, seemed to be cracking.

When he was a kid, he expected to see his own parents. He also had dreams that every orphanage child would have— one day, his parents suddenly came to the orphanage, took him away, and then the three of them lived happily together.

However, he was too precocious, and he had given up this kind of dream very early. Later, he was adopted by the Denmark family. His adoptive parents were very kind to him and gave him everything he wanted, so he had already forgotten his childhood dreams.

What he said to Hazel was true. He did not lack paternal love or maternal love. Moreover, he was too old to act like a spoiled kid in front of his parents. Even if he wanted a home, he wanted a home that he and Hazel made.

But now, seeing such a warm scene, he suddenly felt very warm in his heart and somehow thought of Stacy, who was quiet in the nursing home as a painting.

The story Grandpa Sloane told was true. Although his words were not very clear, Joshua could see that maybe it was because Grandpa Sloane did not know the details either.

After all, Grandpa Sloane once regarded Stacy as the shame of the family and completely cut ties with her.

But anyway, Stacy was his mother, and in that story, she was innocent. She didn't abandon her own kid. The one betrayed her she loved most and thought her own kid was already dead, so she was hit hard.

Even if she was still alive, she was like a living dead. If she were conscious and knew that her own child was still alive, she would never give up looking for him.

Maybe he should visit her again.

After dinner, Hazel and Joshua went back to their bedroom together.

After taking a shower, Hazel saw Joshua standing at the window, looking out into the night sky, lost in thought.

Hazel quietly walked up to him and gently hugged him from behind.

"You have something on your mind," she whispered. It wasn't a question but an affirmative sentence. In fact, when Joshua came home, she perceived it, but she never had a chance to ask him.

Feeling her warm body rubbed on his back, Joshua's heart softened. Sure enough, Hazel knew him very well.

"Joshua, my dearest man, you can tell me anything if you want. Even if I can't help you with it, at least I can listen to you," she continued.

### **Chapter 1192 - 480: Come With Me**

Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners, amused.

When this little girl comforted him, she always used this kind of tone playing the woman, but he liked it.

He knew clearly that Hazel was not "interrogating" him but wanted to help him.

However, he didn't want to tell Hazel about the organization because it was so tricky that he hadn't even figured out how to deal with it yet. Now that the organization had known his existence, they would definitely often pester him in the future. Telling Hazel about it would only frighten her.

Even if he told Hazel, it must be after he had solved the problem thoroughly.

Now, however, he seemed to be able to tell Hazel something that would make her happy.

"I went to visit Grandpa Sloane today," Joshua whispered.

Hazel's body was slightly stiff, and her heart was somewhat worried. She knew Joshua's attitude. She could not really figure out he went to Grandpa Sloane to embarrass the Sloane family or to reunite with the Sloane family; even the former was more likely...

Taking a deep breath, she forced a smile. "What did you talk about?"

"Talk about the past," Joshua said lightly.

Hazel was somewhat amazed. Did Joshua mean that he no longer rejected the Sloane family?

"By the way, Grandpa Sloane has a gift for you," he said.

"Gift?" She was even more surprised.

"Come with me." He took her hand and took her to the study.

Opening the drawer, he took out a file and handed it to her. Grandpa Sloane insisted on giving it to him before he left.

He explained, "The Sloane family is doing well in entertainment media. Grandpa Sloane heard that you have a film company, so he gave you this gift and wanted to cooperate with Joshua-Hazel Pictures."

Hazel looked at it briefly and was shocked. According to the articles, it looked like a cooperation contract, but it was more like an assistance contract. Joshua-Hazel Pictures could even become a film giant in less than a year or two, with the Sloane family's assistance in resources!

How could cooperation be? As Joshua said, it was obviously a gift!

Hazel subconsciously wanted to refuse. After all, no pain, no gain. But she paused before she was about to utter the words of refusal.

Although it was said Grandpa Sloane gave her the gift, it was a gift for Joshua.

Joshua went to visit Grandpa Sloane, but that didn't mean anything. Joshua had relaxed his tense relationship with the Sloane family, but presumably, he had no intention of reuniting with the Sloane family.

So Grandpa Sloane prepared the contract. He knew that even if he gave Joshua something, Joshua would not accept it, so he could only give Joshua this gift in a roundabout way of giving it to her.

"Can... Can I take it?" She looked inquiringly at him.

"Why not?" He said lightly.

She was speechless. This seemed like something fell into her lap, but she did it instead of Joshua if she really accepted it. Didn't that mean Joshua began to accept the Sloane family?

Hazel took a deep breath, intending to figure it out clearly. "Joshua, what's your attitude toward the Sloane family?"

Joshua cocked an eyebrow as his eyes flashed a trace of displeasure.

Before he could open his mouth, she said quickly, "Don't be angry first. When I talk to you about business, I like to call your name because it sounds more serious."

His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners as he held out his arms to directly wrapped Hazel in his arms.

With a wicked smile on his lips, he whispered, "Honey, I'm not a serious person. How about we go to talk on the bed, huh?"

"...You!" She pushed his chest angrily. She was really serious, okay?!

With a little bite on her lip, he stopped teasing her. He said lightly, "I went to Grandpa Sloane today, and he simply told me about the past. The person my mother had met was not the right guy. After a catastrophe, she thought I was killed, so she had a mental problem."

She felt shocked in her heart. So that's it!

Although Joshua did not elaborate on the past and did not mention anything about the organization, Hazel would not make detailed inquiries about it. Joshua had his own considerations. If there were other secrets, she would wait until he was willing to tell her.

However, since Joshua could talk to Grandpa Sloane so peacefully about the past, that was to say, he no longer rejected the Sloane family and would even reunite with the Sloane family in the future?

"Are you going to accept the Sloane family?" she looked up at him with her little face and asked in surprise.

Joshua pinched her nose gently, intending to amuse her a little. "Isn't that what you want to see?"

She pursed her lips slightly, unhappy. Then she looked at Joshua with a very serious look. "Joshua, I hope your relationship with the Sloane family will get better, but it should be based on your pleasure. I care more about whether you would be wounded compared with your reuniting with the Sloane family."

Joshua's heart felt warm. Hazel was a woman worthy of his company in the whole life. She wanted him to reunite with the Sloane family because she wanted to make him happy. She never put the cart before the horse. How could he not cherish such a good little wife?

"Don't worry," Joshua whispered. "Since the Sloane family didn't abandon me, I'm certainly not a hard-hearted person, but it will take some time."

Hazel breathed a sigh of relief. Joshua completely expressed his attitude now at long last. She nodded approvingly. "I understand. I'll be with you all the time."

Just as Joshua suddenly told her that she was the daughter of the Denmark family, she could not immediately accept the fact either. Even for a long time, she didn't have the consciousness of being the daughter of the Denmark family. So when Mandy suddenly appeared and pretended to be the Denmark family's daughter, she foolishly wondered if it was a coincidence for Joshua to recognize her as the daughter and Joshua had really found the wrong person.

Hence, she understood Joshua's uncertain sense of belonging.

Suddenly, she said nervously, "Can we... go to visit Aunt Stacy then?"

His eyes dimmed slightly. "Yes."

He was going to meet Stacy, the woman who gave birth to him. Stacy was innocent in the whole thing, and her current situation was too worrying.

Hazel looked at him happily, but she soon became a little distressed. "But it seems Aunt Stacy has been transferred..."

"Rest assured, I know the address," he said in a low voice.

"Let's go these two days!" She suggested.

Of course, Joshua would not refuse her request.