

Midnight 481

Chapter 1193 - 481: Are You Sure It Can Work?

After seeing off Harry and Rachel, Joshua and Hazel found the nursing home where Stacy was living now, according to the address.

The location of the nursing home was a little remote, but its environment and safety were impeccable.

Hazel had doubts in the heart. She could understand the Sloane family wanted Stacy to get treatment, and they were concerned about Stacy's safety. But judging from the current situation, it seemed they got a little too nervous about Stacy's safety. It looked as if... they were on guard against something.

Hazel got out of the car, holding a beautiful doll in her arms.

Joshua furrowed slightly. He asked with doubts. "Are you sure it can work?"

Before he arrived, he thought about what kind of gift he should give to Stacy, but Hazel vetoed everything he mentioned.

As Hazel said, the Sloane family's economic situation wasn't bad. They could give her anything that Joshua could offer. Besides, given her current situation, Stacy couldn't use any of it even if Joshua moved a gold mountain here.

What was more, if she was conscious, Joshua, who didn't misunderstand her anymore and was willing to meet her and reunite with her, was the perfect gift to her.

Hence, in the end, Hazel thought for a long time before she prepared some movie DVDs and a rag doll.

Hazel's thought was that since Stacy was so devastated by the death of her child that she became muddleheaded, giving her a rag doll might remind her of some memories.

In fact, Hazel had intended to try it with a real baby, but Stacy was so crazy last time when she saw Joshua that Hazel didn't want to risk it.

Hearing Joshua's question, Hazel was very sure. "Of course, it's uncertain! No kidding. The Sloane family must have hired some of the world's top psychologists over the years. They were all helpless. If Aunt Stacy is awakened by a doll that I gave to her, would they be so ashamed that they want to hang themselves with a noodle?"

Joshua was amused. "Then why do you still..."

"Whether it can work or not, we should try it," she said. She didn't expect much from this method, but they had consulted Stacy's doctor, who said they could give Stacy these gifts. Even if their gifts couldn't work, at least they wouldn't hurt her.

Joshua's face softened a little. Hazel cared about Stacy because she loved him. Even when she wanted to give Stacy a gift, she was so thoughtful.

Even if it wouldn't work, her kind feelings couldn't be compared with any gifts. She had done so much for him, so he should also give her something in return.

At the thought of this, he rubbed her hair. "You still call her Aunt Stacy? How distant!"

She looked at him in astonishment, and the shock on her face turned to joy, but her face soon turned red.

Did Joshua mean that he was willing to recognize Stacy as his mother? How could she be unhappy at the thought of it?

Having said that, he was hinting that she should change her address, which was hard for her. She was so thin-skinned. Joshua had to remind her all day long of changing the address and calling him "Honey."

"I'll call Aunt Stacy's mom when... she gets better..." she said timidly.

Joshua sighed. Given Stacy's situation, the Sloane family had prepared for the worst. After all, they had waited for her to get better for so many years. It was a question of whether they would be able to wait until Stacy regained consciousness.

Hazel immediately realized that her words cut Joshua to the quick. She bit her lip anxiously, wondering how to explain. "Joshua, I..."

"Hazel, don't think too much." Joshua gently cradled her in his arms. "We both know clearly my mother's condition. We are married and are a legal couple. Since she's my mother, then she's your mother-in-law. Don't worry. Given my mother's condition, she won't refuse even if you call her."

"..." Hazel was speechless. Now Stacy lost consciousness and wouldn't refuse even Hazel called her granddaughter, let alone mom!

Isn't Joshua bullying me?

When they reached the door of the ward, Joshua consciously stopped and whispered, "Go."

When he saw Stacy last time, he made him go mad. Even doctors couldn't tell if it was good or bad, so Joshua had to wait outside.

Hazel nodded and walked into the ward. Stacy was still staring blankly out the window as usual.

Hazel came to Stacy and bit her lip, struggling. She wanted to call her mom first, but she was a little tongue-tied.

Taking a deep breath, she finally shouted, "Mom."

Stacy's blank eyes seemed to flash a light.

"I, I'm Hazel Crowe. I've been to visit you a few times before. I'm your son's wife..." Hazel stammered. Even if she knew Stacy couldn't hear her at all, that didn't change the fact that the woman in front of her was her mother-in-law. As a daughter-in-law, Hazel was, of course, nervous.

It seemed a touch of puzzle flashed in Stacy's eyes, as if... she was trying hard to understand what Hazel meant.

After a brief conversation with Stacy, Hazel gave her the doll she brought.

But, as she had suspected, Stacy didn't respond in the least when she put the doll in her arms.

Sure enough, it is a fantastic idea. Hazel gave a wry smile.

Nonetheless, she trusted luck, to begin with, so much that the result didn't make her extremely disappointed.

She also brought the DVDs. She took them out and planned to show a film to Stacy.

Those DVDs were some old movies. Hazel pushed Stacy to the TV set and showed her the DVDs to divert her from boredom.

Joshua stood in the doorway. Looking at the two women in the ward, his eyes turned dark slightly despite himself.

His mother... actually lived such a miserable life, and his father was to blame. He was not a person without feelings. On the contrary, his feelings were stronger than anyone else's.

Previously, he did not want to look for his parents simply because he thought they had abandoned him. Now he was suddenly grateful that he had met Hazel and that she had insisted. Without her, he might never know for the rest of his life what his mother had been suffering.

Joshua's fingers tightened, and unconcealed anger rose from his heart. Why could the man who had caused so much pain to Stacy and him over these years be free and unfettered?

Chapter 1194 - 482: I Did Meet In The Organization

Now he wasn't even eligible to go to the ward to accompany Stacy.

Joshua's heart ached somehow at the thought of Stacy's crazy look when she saw him last time.

He knew that it was not him who drove Stacy crazy, but his face was similar to Ted's.

How deep could the hatred and despair be that it made Stacy appear so ferocious?

Taking a deep breath, Joshua suppressed the roiling anger in his heart.

He looked into the ward in which Hazel was watching a movie with Stacy.

Because Stacy had been sick for more than twenty years, Hazel's movies were released when Stacy was young. Hazel had asked Grandpa Sloane about Stacy's preferences, so she chose some old movies that Stacy used to like, hoping to awaken some of Stacy's memories.

Of course, Hazel didn't really have much hope, but whatever the approach would end up with, she thought she should try it.

Joshua's eyes softened a little.

"Josh, Joshua..."

Suddenly, a shocked voice sounded behind him. Joshua looked back and saw Katherine, who looked very surprised.

After all, Joshua's talk with Grandpa Sloane was the Sloane family's private affair. The Sloane family had a good relationship with Katherine, but there was no need to inform Katherine of this private affair.

Katherine didn't know he had talked to Grandpa Sloane, so she was really surprised. She came to visit Katherine, but she didn't expect to see Joshua here. But in the twinkling of an eye, Katherine, who did not understand what had happened, at least could tell that Joshua's relationship with the Sloane family had been improved.

"Ms. Sanchez," Joshua said lightly, "it's Grandpa Sloane who told me the address."

"You kid, I don't doubt that you...." Katherine sighed. How sharp her eyes were! Just from Joshua's words, she already knew Joshua's attitude.

His willingness to visit Stacy meant that he had decided to reunite with his mother, Stacy. But "Grandpa Sloane" undoubtedly indicated he had no intention of reuniting with Grandpa Sloane.

"You're still at odds with the Sloane family," she said in a low voice.

"It's not that." He pursed his lips and didn't want to say anything more. His feelings for the Sloane family were not deep, let alone after he had known the incidents that year.

Stacy suffered a lot, and the Sloane family also had added her sufferings. It could even be said that in her most desperate time, Stacy's loved ones not only did not help but even stabbed her in the heart.

Although the Sloane family did take care of Stacy for so many years, whether or not to forgive them should be decided by Stacy. If Stacy got better and she forgave them, he would reunite with the Sloane family.

Katherine looked into the ward, but Joshua suddenly stopped her. "Ms. Sanchez, let's talk."

He was reassured to have Hazel, who was accompanying Stacy. Since he met Katherine, maybe he could hear from her something the Sloane family didn't know.

Katherine looked at him quietly and finally nodded.

They went to the garden and sat down on the chairs.

"I have a good relationship with your mother," she spoke quietly. "You can call me Aunt Katherine."

He asked as if he had not heard her last sentence, "Ms. Sanchez, you and my mother, got to know each other in the organization?"

Her body stiffened slightly. Her eyes turned deep. "You want to know the past?"

"Yes." He nodded.

Katherine sighed. She marshaled her thoughts a little and then said, "There seems to be nothing that can be hidden from you. Your mother and I did meet in the organization."

His expression was calm. Apparently, he wasn't surprised at it.

"When I was undercover in the organization, I almost got punished for my mistakes. That's when I happened to meet your mother, and she saved me. And it wasn't long before she found I was good at fighting and asked Ted to get me to be her bodyguard."

"Then you used her?" A sharp look flashed across Joshua's eyes!

"You think too much," Katherine explained. "At first, I also thought it was a good method, but later I found that though your mother was very popular, Ted King never mentioned anything about the organization in front of her."

There was a little more anger in Joshua's eyes. He believed Katherine's statement. She didn't need to lie about such things. So the man was actually always on guard against his mother? How scheming he was!

Katherine gave Joshua a look before she continued, "And that is why your mother soon knew that my heart was somewhere else, so she took an opportunity to help me and assign me to another position. After that, I found a lot of very important intelligence in the organization. I think Stacy has guessed who I was though I didn't tell her."

Joshua furrowed slightly. Even Stacy knew something was wrong with Katherine, and there was no reason the wily Ted couldn't perceive it.

Katherine continued as if she could guess what he was thinking, "Of course, Ted also guessed my identity, but Stacy stopped him from killing me at the time. And that's why I could leave the organization alive. I owe her my life."

"Can my mother stop him?" Joshua had a look of doubt on his face. After all, it was because of the information she had that the military could uproot the whole organization from Country Z so smoothly.

He was a little skeptical that Ted would let such a danger go for a woman.

"Your mother was pregnant with you at that time," Katherine spoke in a deep voice. "Your arrival greatly surprised Stacy and Ted. Ted was really looking forward to having a child of his own, and he wanted to groom you to be his heir. But Stacy's first instinct was to have the baby aborted."

After that, Katherine subconsciously looked at him and quickly explained, "Don't misunderstand. It's not that Stacy doesn't want you. She just doesn't want her kid growing up in the darkest corners watching the dirtiest things."

Joshua was silent. He could understand Stacy's heart. At the very least, given a choice, he didn't want to live in a dark rat hole, just as Stacy said. Even if the organization was very powerful, it was still shady.

"So due to that reason, Ted King compromised?" Joshua asked in a low voice.

"How can people like him compromise?" Katherine sneered. "From beginning to end, that scum was just trying to trick Stacy into giving birth to the baby!"

Chapter 1195 - 483: They Are Coming To Provoke Me

Joshua emitted a cold chill. Sure enough, that man could be cold-blooded to this point?

Katherine, who seemed to think of something irritating, said with righteous indignation, "He even lied to Stacy that he wanted to marry her, and then he would clean up the organization, stop engaging in shady businesses, and let their son live in the sun..."

"But after your mother gave birth to you, he changed his mind and even allowed other women to frame your mother as a spy in the organization. She even wanted to arrest me and threaten me to vilify your mother."

"When your mother found it out, she tried to let me go. I had to run away from the organization so that I wouldn't incriminate her! And then, when I recovered, I learned that your mother had been kicked out of the organization by Ted, and that you had been taken away from her, and that she was living a very miserable life, but she still tried to get you back.

"After I knew it, I was afraid that she would be harmed, so I went to her immediately. However, I could not prevent the accident, and I could only save Stacy, who was seriously injured. The car where you were had been blown to pieces... I only found the corners of your clothes and some traces of the scene, so I thought you were also dead. And because of that... I was angry with them for being so ruthless to her, so I didn't show mercy to the organization."

Katherine told Joshua everything she knew, including her own experiences.

Joshua's mouth tightened into a thin line. He couldn't blame Katherine. Although Stacy's misery was related to Katherine, it was Stacy who wanted to save her. He probably knew his own mother's personality. She looked weak, but she was, in fact, a very strong-minded woman.

Had it not been for that, Stacy wouldn't have come to Ted when the Sloane family had no way out, she wouldn't have wanted to abort the baby after knowing she was pregnant. Even under the circumstances where her family members betrayed her, her lover betrayed her, and the baby was taken away from her, she still tried every means to get the baby back.

She was such an unyielding woman. Even if she was given a chance again, she would still choose to save Katherine.

What was more, Katherine didn't elaborate on her own experience, but Joshua could guess that when she escaped from the group, she almost died. The organization would absolutely not be kind to spies. Stacy was the first thing that came to Katherine's mind after she recovered from her injury. Besides, she had been helping Stacy for so many years, providing her with the best medical treatment.

"Do you know much about Ted King?" Joshua asked in a deep tone.

Katherine's eyes flashed with a touch of hesitation and even a hint of uncontrollable anger. "Should, shouldn't you...."

"No." Joshua interrupted without hesitation. "That kind of man who provides only one sperm does not deserve to be my father."

In an instant, Katherine was relieved. She also felt that she had thought too much. After all, with Joshua's current abilities and status, he didn't have to curry favor with Ted at all. Even if Joshua asked such a question, he couldn't do that for reuniting with Ted.

"Then... why do you want to know him?" Katherine was a bit surprised.

"Facing the enemy, of course, we must know ourselves and our enemies," Joshua's eyes grew deep.

"You're going against the organization?" Katherine was in a daze. She said disapprovingly, "Why do you want to provoke them? Even if the group's current forces are abroad, they are not easy to deal with."

"They are coming to provoke me."

Katherine was in a daze. She had recently returned from a mission. When she was on a mission, she cut off all communication, so she had no idea what had happened.

"Did something happen?" she asked in a deep voice. "The organization knows your existence and suspects you're Ted's kid? No, they have no reason to suspect that... Could it be Simon King? That makes no sense. Shouldn't he be more afraid of you being exposed than anyone else?"

Joshua looked at Katherine with dark eyes. "Why is he afraid? Afraid I'll fight him for the organization?"

No matter how well the so-called organization developed, no matter how powerful the underground kingdom was, he was not interested at all. "Underground" was always "underground," and it was always shady.

Katherine was a bit embarrassed. She really thought so initially, so when she knew clearly that Simon was around and that Simon had met Joshua, she did not pay much attention to it. She thought that if the organization knew Joshua's identity, there would be one more person to compete for the inheritance right of the organization, so Simon should not shoot himself in the foot like this.

Nonetheless, according to Joshua, it was actually Simon who did all this? Didn't he care about the succession of the organization? Then what did he care about?

Sorting out her mind, Katherine asked in a deep voice, "What does he want?"

"He wants me to fight against Ted," Joshua said peacefully. In fact, it wasn't difficult to guess Simon's intention even though he was a little puzzled. It seemed Simon and Ted's relationship was not good.

"I don't know much about Ted, and I'm afraid I would mislead you." Katherine frowned. If Joshua really wanted to fight Ted, of course, she would like to help Joshua. But she was afraid that she would do him a disservice.

"It doesn't matter. Just go ahead," Joshua said.

Katherine briefly told Joshua what she knew, and then, with a slight frown, she added, "The most time I was around your father was when I was your mother's bodyguard. I can only say that he treated your mother... like you treated Hazel. I think he might have had a real affection for your mother, or he might have been very good at acting."

Joshua cocked an eyebrow slightly. Whether he had had a real affection or he had been good at acting, Ted pushed his mother to this point, and he must pay the price!

"Let's go back," he said lightly.

He had been out for quite a while. If he didn't go back to the ward, he was afraid Hazel would be worried.

"Good." Katherine nodded. She was delighted that Joshua and Hazel were willing to spend time staying with Stacy now.

Maybe Stacy would get better with them around.

Hazel sat sweetly next to Stacy in the ward. She was watching movies, but she had been paying attention to Stacy's state. However, to her disappointment, Stacy didn't respond to the movie at all after it was on for so long.

Suddenly, a baby's cry came from the TV.

Hazel looked back and found there was a scene of a baby crying in the cradle.

Her face paled as she was afraid it would upset Stacy, so Hazel hurried to look at Stacy, but the next moment Hazel's eyes widened in surprise.

Chapter 1196 - 484: When Will She Be Cured?

Stacy's eyes, which had been empty, seemed to flash with light!

But the light seemed to be worry and nervous...

Hazel didn't know whether the change was good or bad. Now what she could do was turn off the TV as soon as possible. After silently keeping the incident in mind, Hazel intended to go to tell the doctors about it so that they could judge it before she left.

Picking up the remote control, Hazel turned off the TV. She never took her eyes away from Stacy. Without the baby's crying, Stacy's expression seemed to relax a lot.

Hazel opened her mouth, "Mom, it's fine outside now. Let me take you outside for a walk?"

Joshua couldn't get close to Stacy. Nonetheless, Hazel felt she should create an opportunity for him to see Stacy in the distance.

"Let's put the doll away first...." Like coaxing a kid, Hazel reached for the doll in Stacy's hands, but Stacy held the doll firmly in her hands and refused to loosen her grip.

Hazel looked at her in surprise.

During her last visits, no matter what happened, Stacy seemed to see nothing and hear nothing. She didn't care what she was given or what was taken away from her at all.

But now she refused to let go of the doll?

After pondering for a while, Hazel went to take the doll again as a feeler, increasing the strength of her hand.

But Stacy held the doll tightly. She raised her head and looked at Hazel with empty eyes.

Hazel was so excited that she almost yelled out. It was really not her illusion! At least Stacy was no longer completely isolated from the outside world!

The next moment, she let the doll go and ran out quickly. But as soon as she ran out of the ward, she ran into Joshua!

Joshua just came back. Looking at Hazel, who looked anxious, he frowned with worry. "Hazel, what's wrong?"

Hazel looked back at the ward. She was too excited to speak fluently. "Do, doctor..."

Joshua paled and said in a deep voice, "I'll call a doctor!"

He turned to run to the doctor's office, and Katherine, who came back with him nervously, asked, "What's wrong with Stacy, Hazel? What happened to her?"

Hazel came to her senses and realized that they had misunderstood her, but Joshua had gone so far that she couldn't stop him now.

"It's not that..." Hazel said helplessly.

Soon Joshua took the doctor over, and Hazel told the doctor what had happened in detail.

The doctor made a diagnosis, and then he took several people to the doctor's office.

"That's a good thing. Now the patient must put her emotion on the doll. At least, she is now better than before when she refused to reality." The doctor said excitedly, "Actually, Miss Crowe...."

"It's Mrs. Denmark." Joshua corrected him patiently.

Hazel blushed. The doctor scratched his head in embarrassment and then continued, "We also used Mrs. Denmark's method to test her, but it didn't work. However, after the patient was stimulated last time, she responds to all these things, which provides us with a new treatment plan...."

It was related to Stacy's condition, so all three people listened patiently. Hazel didn't quite understand, but at least she knew that Stacy was getting better.

"When will she be cured?" Hazel asked.

The doctor frowned and said cautiously, "I'm not sure. When a patient can fully recover, or recover to the level of communication with others, it depends on the follow-up treatment."

Although such an answer was almost equal to no answer, the three people did not say much. After all, Stacy had been ill for so many years, and it was not realistic to try to cure her in a short time.

After leaving the hospital and sitting in the car, Hazel looked at the thoughtful Joshua and gently grabbed his hand.

"Don't worry," she whispered, looking at Joshua's puzzled eyes. "I'm sure Mom will recover soon. Isn't she making so much progress now?"

Joshua's heart was warm. It turned out Hazel was worried about him. Although he wasn't thinking about Stacy, he could feel Hazel's concern for him.

He stretched out his long arm to directly circle her in his arms.

Hazel exclaimed in surprise, her cheeks flushing slightly despite herself.

"You're already married, but why are you still so shy?" He could not help blowing softly in her ear.

Her cheeks became red. She struggled to push him away, and her words were full of coyness, "Stop! I'm kindly talking about something serious with you... Hmm!"

Her remaining words were stopped by his passionate kiss. She looked at him with resentment. He seemed to like this trick very much. But alright... she admitted it did work for her.

Every time he kissed her like that, the little anger in her heart would soon dissipate.

"My beloved honey," he said with a gentle smile on his lips, "I'm really glad to meet you and marry you. Since I have such a wife like you, what else do I need?"

Her cheeks got redder. The next moment he kissed her again, and the temperature in the car seemed to be a little higher...

Soon, the cooperation, which was almost gift-giving, between the Sloane family and Joshua-Hazel Pictures began. Grandpa Sloane had been retired for many years and had stopped meddling in the Sloane family's affairs early on. But this time, he certainly didn't want to let go of the opportunity to have such an aboveboard contact with Hazel and Joshua.

Since the other party was Grandpa Sloane, of course, Hazel had to give him a face. She had asked Joshua to be with her, but regrettably, Joshua refused very resolutely. Grandpa Sloane had known his attitude, and he liked Hazel very much, so he didn't insist on it even if he was somewhat disappointed.

Meanwhile, Joshua took time to go to the hospital.

He had sent Simon to the hospital before but also had men watching over Simon. Later, after deciding to cooperate with Simon, Joshua withdrew his men.

However, Simon didn't change the hospital after that. Hence, Joshua knew clearly where Simon was, so he went straight to his ward.

After opening the door of the ward, Joshua saw Simon lying in bed. Even though he had so many bandages on him, he was still flirting with the beautiful little nurse who was changing the dressing for him. The little nurse's face was flushed. Even though Simon was wearing a mask, her eyes were still full of love for him.

Joshua furrowed slightly.

As soon as Simon saw him, a vague smile played on his lips.

He whispered a few words to the nurse, who then finished changing the dressing and reluctantly left the ward.

"You seem to have a good life here," Joshua said sarcastically.

"Thanks to you." Simon's chin lifted slightly as he gave as good as he got.

Chapter 1197 - 485: Why Do You Trust Me So Much?

"No," Joshua said with a very quiet expression. "It is because of your own efforts."

"Are you here to piss me off?" The smile on Simon's lips was intense, but his eyes were terribly cold.

"My dear... brother?"

Joshua's face darkened. He looked at Simon indifferently. "Master King, you'd better stop this trick. It's too disgusting."

Simon shrugged indifferently. Indeed, even if they were blood relatives, he would not recognize Joshua as his brother. Neither would Joshua.

Although he wanted to use 'brother' to disgust Joshua, it, in fact, terribly disgusted him. But judging from Joshua's reaction now, he must have known his identity.

If Joshua knew nothing, Simon really didn't think Joshua was eligible to be his opponent.

"Alright," he looked at Joshua with a half-smile, "Why does Master Denmark come to me today?"

"Cooperation," Joshua replied neatly.

"Cooperation?" Simon laughed sarcastically. "Master Denmark, I don't think there's anything I want from you except for Pumpkin. If you offer me Pumpkin in exchange, then no matter what kind of cooperation it is, we can talk about it."

"No way." Joshua did not hesitate. "Hazel is a human, not a bargaining chip."

"Then we have nothing to talk about." Simon lay down on the bed and closed his eyes unceremoniously. "Master Denmark, please leave. I haven't recovered yet. I don't have much energy to meet visitors."

"Do you always target me for fear that I would compete with you for the organization?" Joshua took a chair and sat down without any intention of leaving.

Simon opened his eyes and looked at Joshua sarcastically. "This sentence really makes me think you're not my opponent! Do you think I'm afraid you'll scramble with you for the organization?"

Simon was not afraid of that at all. Over these years, Ted had withdrawn into the background. It was Simon who had been leading the organization to expand the territory. He dared to say that at least half of the people in the current organization were loyal to him.

Even if Ted did choose Joshua, Simon still had the support of his uncle's family, so he didn't care about him at all. It was just that he didn't expect Joshua to have such a narrow vision and focus on the organization. It really... hugely disappointed him!

Joshua's eyes turned deep. "You're not interested in the organization, but you should be interested in other things. For example, Ted and I fight to the death!"

Simon's eyes suddenly lit up. If so, he could really consider it.

Joshua's eyes turned a little deeper. It seemed that Simon's relationship with Ted might not be as good as it should be. Simon seemed to have a great grudge against Ted. And the grudge should have something to do with Joshua. Otherwise, Simon would not have traveled a long way or even risked so much to chase him, entering Country Z directly.

However, Joshua did not care about the contradiction between Ted and Simon as long as he could use it.

"How do you want to cooperate?" Simon sat straight in bed and looked at Joshua with some seriousness.

"We join hands to get rid of Ted King." Joshua opened his mouth coldly.

Simon was taken aback and looked at Joshua a little incredibly.

Indeed, he had a bad relationship with Ted or even a terrible one, and he also wanted to see Ted and Joshua fight to the end, but he had never really wanted to kill Ted.

He looked at Joshua with deep eyes. He seemed to have lost to Joshua because of his ruthless personality.

"You're really... hard-hearted enough," Simon said quietly. "You want to drag me to kill your father with you? Joshua, do you misunderstand something? I don't have to kill Ted King no matter how I hate him."

Joshua said indifferently, "I don't mean to kill him."

Simon looked interested. "Oh?"

"Although you are not interested in the organization, now if you want to really get the organization, it would not be that easy, would it?" Joshua said suddenly.

Simon frowned and looked at Joshua, puzzled. "You know a lot."

He had been doing well in recent years, but the executives with real power in the organization were all loyal to Ted. He had tried to bond with or split them by trying all kinds of schemes like honeytrap, but the effect was not so good.

Therefore, unless Ted died and passed on the organization to him, otherwise, if he wanted to scratch it through violence, there was only a slim chance of success. Besides, even if he succeeded, he also had to pay a great price, and the organization would be decimated.

"I think though you're not interested in the organization, you don't have the patience to wait until Ted dies. Because that means you would always be unhappy under Ted's thumb while he lives a very comfortable life."

Joshua's statement was not interrogative but affirmative. Simon's mouth tightened into a thin line, and he didn't refute. Like Joshua, he looked down on the organization. But if he allowed Ted to live his life in peace before he died, his resentment would only grow!

"What on earth are you trying to say?!" Simon shouted irritably.

"We work together," Joshua said lightly. "Since you're sure he'll come to me, we can set up a trap in advance to make him take the bait. Finally, he will belong to me, and the organization will belong to you. I assure you that his life will be living death."

Simon's eyes turned a little deeper as Joshua calmly spoke those cold words.

"You want him under house arrest?" He asked, "Are you not afraid I'm using you, or I'll betray you, rescuing him after you succeed?"

"You won't," Joshua looked at him indifferently. "Our cooperation will end the moment I catch Ted. After that, whatever you want to do is your choice."

Simon suddenly laughed. Joshua's phrase "You won't" really sounded like a big joke to him.

He set up such a big game to make Joshua hate Ted so much, and he even wanted the two of them to fight each other. But Joshua believed him so much?

"Why do you trust me so much?" he asked.

"I don't trust you, but I trust your resentment against him and me. You want me to torture him, don't you?" Joshua spoke calmly.

The smile on Simon's face faded away. His face became more serious. "Very good, but Joshua, why do you think I'll trust you? That man, after all, is also your father. Do you really have the heart to treat him like that? Or do you just want to use me to meet him and then set me up instead?"

Chapter 1198 - 486: Faking An Injury

Joshua looked at Simon as if he were an idiot. "Would you be so useless?"

Simon was exasperated.

"Are you not confident in winning the organization?" Joshua asked trenchantly.

Simon paled a little, but he understood what Joshua meant.

He cooperated with Joshua. Eventually, he wanted the organization while Joshua wanted Ted. If he could take advantage of this opportunity to take over the organization and turn it into his own with the fastest speed, then even if Ted or Joshua wanted to fight back, they would not have the opportunity anymore.

Risks always accompanied opportunities. He was not interested in the organization, but he knew better than taking it away from Ted would make him very uncomfortable. He would do anything that made Ted unhappy.

"Of course, I have confidence in my ability." Simon looked at him unhappily. "You don't have to change the subject, Joshua. I still can't trust you. You haven't seen the old man at all, have you? Why do you hate him so much?"

Hate? Joshua's eyes became dark.

These days, he tried hard to find out what happened that year from the people in the know. He didn't want to make the wrong decision when he didn't have complete knowledge of the real condition.

Having said that, the more he knew about it, the more furious he became. But he had hardly had any hope for his biological father, so he wasn't disappointed. It was just that he felt aggrieved for Stacy.

If Ted hadn't threatened his life now, he would have preferred never to meet Ted.

However, Joshua was well aware that Ted would not let him go. Grandpa Sloane made it clear that Ted paid great attention to the lineage of the King family and did not allow any descendants to be left out.

If Ted only came to him, he certainly wouldn't worry. But he was afraid that Ted would never be soft on the people around him. Ted would use both Hazel and Stacy to threaten him.

Joshua would never put Hazel in any danger. What was more, Stacy's condition was improving, and doctors were extremely optimistic about it. He didn't want Stacy to be stimulated anymore in this situation.

Hence, Ted must fall into his hands so that he could ensure the safety of the people around him! Furthermore, Ted and Stay's real past must only be known to the two of them. If Joshua could pry something out of Ted's mouth, it would certainly help Stacy's illness. Ted owed Stacy, and it was time for him to pay back!

"I just want to end it all." Joshua's eyes were resolute. "At least, if the organization is controlled by you, it will not threaten Hazel's safety."

"Deal!" Simon agreed readily. If Joshua really said he hated Ted, he wouldn't buy it. But Simon accepted this reason. His injuries had constantly been reminding him of what Joshua could do for Hazel.

Hazel chatted with Grandpa Sloane. Joshua did not object to her being near Grandpa Sloane. Moreover, Hazel made Stacy get better, so Grandpa Sloane now liked her hugely.

"Grandpa Sloane, shall we have dinner together in the evening to celebrate our pleasant cooperation?" Hazel suggested. She was willing to try any means that could improve the relationship between Grandpa Sloane and Joshua.

"Don't bother..." Grandpa Sloane regrettably refused. Of course, he wanted to have dinner with them, but Joshua's current attitude was ambiguous, and he was afraid that he would upset Joshua.

Looking at Hazel's disappointed look, Grandpa Sloane didn't have the heart to completely refuse, so he said fatherly, "Hazel, don't think too much. I'm tired today, so I'll go home to rest this time. Let's make an appointment for dinner another day, okay?"

Hazel knew Grandpa Sloane's concerns.

"Okay," She smiled and agreed.

After sending Grandpa Sloane away, Hazel got into the car, ready to return to Denmark Group.

While Crystal was driving, Hazel sat next to her, took out her phone, and prepared to call Joshua.

After she was kidnapped last time, Joshua asked Crystal to keep close to Hazel. Although Joshua had Simon's assurance, the organization was still Ted after all.

Nonetheless, before Hazel could call, Crystal suddenly stepped on the brake. Hazel's body leaned forward with inertia, and her phone was almost thrown out.

"What's the matter?" Hazel asked in surprise.

Crystal looked ahead. "There's someone faking an injury."

"Faking an injury?" Hazel was very speechless. Wasn't it the trick she had used deliberately to pester Grandpa Sloane the other day? It was really "every dog has its day." So soon, someone faked an injury for her?

"Yes, let me get off and have a look. Madam, you'd better stay in the car first," Crystal said, vigilant.

The fact that there was someone suddenly faking an injury at this time was not that simple.

"Okay." Hazel nodded her head.

Crystal got out of the car and saw the man lying upright on the ground, groaning and crying, "Ouch...."

A group of people gathered around, and many of them even took pictures with their phones. Someone shouted, "Somebody is hit! Call the police! Call the ambulance!"

Hazel couldn't help frowning at the mess.

She pushed open the door and got out of the car.

"Madam." Crystal hurried over to her side and looked warily at the people around.

"Don't worry," Hazel whispered. "I think they are just ordinary people."

Hazel could tell, and so could Crystal, of course. But even if they were just ordinary people, it still made them feel there was something fishy because they couldn't wait to surround them immediately after the 'accident' took place.

"Are you all right?" Hazel asked.

The man on the ground acted as if he was badly injured and didn't answer Hazel at all.

"My car has an automobile data recorder." Hazel reminded him. She was not yet unable to cope with such incidents as faking an injury.

Unexpectedly, when he heard this, the man lying on the ground suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood!

The onlookers were shocked. Someone shouted at once, "Aw, gee, you hit someone, but you don't send him to the hospital?! And you actually threaten him?!"

"Yeah. He spat blood. He must have an internal injury!"

Hazel was a little bewildered. Ignoring the gossip, she whispered to Crystal, "Did we really not bump into someone just now?"

"No, we didn't," Crystal spoke with certainty.

Hazel certainly believed she didn't lie. Then there was someone who wanted to make trouble for her on purpose.

Looking at the man who was still spitting blood, Hazel said indifferently, "Crystal, call the ambulance. Sir, rest assured. No matter how badly you get hurt, I will pay enough money to treat your injuries in the hospital until you recover."

Chapter 1199 - 487: Make Way

If someone wanted to fake an injury on purpose, then she would just help him make it. Anyway, she was not unable to afford medical expenses. Besides, after he was sent to the hospital, she would give him good torture, and he would definitely tell the truth.

Hazel didn't believe her meeting a man faking an injury would be coincidental. Someone must be behind him.

"Make way!"

Suddenly, a charming voice came from the crowd. Hazel looked up in amazement as the people surrounding her hurried to step aside. Then a tall, beautiful woman came over.

Hazel cocked her eyebrows casually. The woman before her was very good-looking, but her face showed somewhat coquetry, but this kind of coquetry wasn't vulgar at all but made people particularly impressive instead.

In a word, this woman was simply a natural seductress. Her every move was very attractive, but she wouldn't make people think she was disrespectful or her behavior was improper.

"You've all been cheated. He's a liar!" the woman exclaimed.

"Liar? How is that possible?"

"Yeah, he's hit so hard that he spat blood!"

The people around him didn't believe her words.

Hazel was the person concerned. But now, she folded her arms and decided to watch the drama directly. Now she felt even more that it had been a play from beginning to end.

"His blood is fake. It's ketchup," the woman explained. "He had it in his mouth!"

"It's actually so?" Many people discussed. One even sniffed a little blood from the man curiously. "It's ketchup! Sour!"

The person lying on the ground rose up swiftly. Then he gave the woman an exasperated stare and said malicious words. "Wait and see!"

Then he ran away as fast as he could.

This provoked an uproar from the onlookers. However, seeing the drama was over, they were not ready to scatter.

"Thank her for the help, little girl. If it hadn't been for this young lady, you would have been cheated!" said the onlookers.

Hazel watched the scene with a half-smile. This matter was settled really smoothly, which made her 'smoothly' owe this woman a favor.

Noticing Hazel didn't want to thank her. The woman walked up to Hazel and said generously, "Don't need to thank me. I was blackmailed by him the other day, and I exposed his trick on the spot, so I know he's a liar. I just didn't expect he would dare to do that again!"

All the onlookers applauded her behavior, but Hazel looked back at Crystal. "Let's go."

Crystal nodded. Both of them opened the car doors.

Before Hazel could get in the car, the woman stopped her.

"Huh? Why are you leaving like that?" the woman asked incredulously. There was a touch of hidden bitterness in her attractive eyes, which made her look delicate and charming.

Unfortunately, Hazel was a woman. The charm did not affect her at all.

"Didn't you say we don't need to thank you?" Hazel asked, looking dazed. "Was that just your polite statement?"

"I... er... no." Hazel was so unpredictable that the woman had no idea what to say next. Her heart was exasperated. In this case, shouldn't normal people thank the people who had helped them? Why did Hazel really intend to save "thanks" after listening to her words? Hypocritical! Cold-blooded! Heartless!

"What do you mean?" Hazel asked. "How is that? Just tell me how much you want, and I'll pay you like a thank-you gift."

There was an angry look on the woman's face. The uncontrolled situation really pissed her off.

"Are you using money to insult me?" she asked angrily.

"Insult?" Hazel blinked. "I'm sincerely thanking you. After all, I think, even if I say thank you many times, it's not more sincere than I give you money. After all, everyone loves the bills. Don't you love it?"

"I..." The woman was speechless.

"I'm really sorry about that. It seems that you regard money like dirt. You only want my saying 'thank you.' I, a worldling, should not use my own way to figure out your intention randomly. Then thank you, I have something to do, bye," Hazel said lightly.

The woman was so furious that she almost got crazy. How could she care about Hazel's little money, but she also didn't want Hazel's 'thank you! However, Hazel had directly stopped her plan. If she continued to pester Hazel, it would appear too intentional.

Anyway, she had already met Hazel this time and probably already knew what kind of person Hazel was, so she didn't want to continue arguing with her lest she angered her to death.

"You're welcome. I'm glad I could help." The woman forced a smile, but she didn't look happy at all.

After that, she turned to leave seductively.

Hazel got into the car, feeling a little surprised. That woman actually just walked away like that?

She could see, of course, that the woman who had suddenly appeared to help her was obviously coming for her. It could even be said that the whole incident was the work of this woman.

This strange woman who spent so much effort getting close to her must have some ulterior motive by rights. Even if Hazel tried to get rid of her, she should have figured out other ways to pester Hazel.

But why did the woman directly walk away after Hazel irritated her with several sentences?

"There's something wrong with that woman." Crystal warned Hazel.

"I know."

"Do you need me to look her up?"

"No." Hazel pondered for a while. "If she doesn't get what she wants, she'll show up again. And, since she dares to appear so aboveboard, that means she is not afraid that we'll investigate her. Don't waste time on such a person."

Crystal nodded. Hazel called Joshua, who said he was outside now, but he was on his way to Denmark Group.

After Joshua left the ward, Simon was very bored. The little nurse had come back for him, but he directly drove her out.

"Young Master," said Chester, coming to Simon's room, "your fiancée is here!"

"Fiancée?" Simon was surprised. "Where did I get a fiancée? Wait, are you talking about the woman Madeline Carter?"

"Yes, Miss Carter," Chester said awkwardly.

"She is the fiancée of the old man's son, not of mine. You have to know that!"

In an instant, Chester was at a loss. Wasn't Young Master the old master's only son? What else didn't he know?

Chapter 1200 - 488: What Do You Think Of Her?

Suddenly the door of the ward was pushed open, and a charming woman came in with a fierce manner.

"Miss, Miss Carter..." Chester looked at her and stammered. After all, he had just mentioned her, so he was somewhat guilty.

"You go out." Madeline looked at Chester disdainfully.

Chester seemed accustomed to her attitude, but he still stood in front of Simon's bed.

Madeline glared at him angrily. "Dare you not listen to me?"

"Miss Carter, Young Master is still injured...." Chester said, neither humble nor pushy.

He was Simon's man. Why did he have to listen to Madeline's orders? Furthermore, Simon was injured. He wasn't silly. How could he allow them to stay with each other alone?

"You...!" Madeline was even more annoyed. Today, almost everything went wrong, and now even a servant of Simon's dared to talk back to her?

"All right, you go out." Simon opened his mouth and said, "Even if I'm injured, I won't be hurt by a woman."

Chester, though still worried, left the ward soon.

Madeline took a deep breath. She suppressed her anger deep in her heart and showed a gentle look on her face. "When I heard you were hurt, I was so frightened that I put aside my job and flew here immediately. How are you? Are you seriously injured? Don't you know how sad I was when I heard you were hurt..."

"You and I are the only ones in the room. Do you need to pretend to be so soft or virtuous?" Simon said sarcastically, "You put aside your job? Indeed, it's very sad for you to give up shopping, doing beauty, and hooking up."

Her face stiffened. The next moment, her face turned cold, and she sat down on the sofa in the room with her high heels.

It was right that she was Simon's fiancée, but Simon was a playboy outside and never lacked women around him. He didn't take her seriously at all.

Madeline was also a very emulous person. She had tried to seduce and conquer Simon, but no matter what tactics she used, it didn't work on Simon at all.

It was clear that her figure was fabulous, and her looks were beautiful, and she was no worse than the women around him, but why was Simon not interested in her at all?

Every time she met him, she faced Simon's irony, as if he had seen everything through, which even made her feel frustrated and begin to doubt her own charm. After a long time, she did not even bother to seduce him.

Her relationship with Simon got worse and worse. She even felt that if she hadn't been specifically arranged for him by Ted King, Simon could even make her directly disappear from the world!

Suddenly, Madeline's mouth coquettishly tilted upwards slightly at the corners. "I met Hazel."

Simon's eyes were sharper. He had guessed what Madeline was up to. Sure enough, this woman didn't behave herself at all!

"The woman, who makes you anxiously longing for and even chase you to Country Z, is just so-so!" Madeline sneered. The woman Hazel had just met was exactly Madeline Carter! And she was behind the incident!

Originally, she had wanted to know and approach Hazel by virtue of her help, but she didn't expect Hazel to be such an unkind woman that she didn't deserve her attention at all!

"Oh?" Simon rarely was a little interested. "What do you think of her?"

Madeline proudly told him what had just happened and then concluded with disdain, "She can't even figure out the man was faking an injury. Stupid! She didn't even thank the people who had helped her. Selfish! She was afraid the helper would demand too much. Cold-blooded! I don't really understand why you like such a useless woman?"

Simon suddenly laughed sarcastically. Madeline was a typically brainless woman. She said Hazel was stupid? In fact, she herself was stupid. How could Hazel not find that the man was faking an injury? Not only did she find it, but she also knew that the man deliberately faked an injury for her.

"What are you laughing at?" Madeline was angry.

"Nothing," Simon laughed more wantonly, "Just laughing at someone's stupidity."

"Why do you say I'm stupid?!" Madeline was extremely annoyed.

"You're still smart about 'sitting in the right seat.'" Simon was amused.

Madeline was furious. Suddenly, she took a few deep breaths and suppressed her anger as if she had thought of something.

"Master Simon, you don't need to belittle me to praise her deliberately. What if you love Hazel? I've heard that she and Joshua even got their marriage license!"

Simon's eyes narrowed. Madeline finally stated her purpose.

"You've even looked into their marriage. Are you so interested in Joshua Denmark?" he asked with a vague smile.

Madeline's heart beat wildly!

She became Simon's fiancée because when Ted was young, her grandfather helped him, so Ted promised the Carter family that his son would marry one of their daughters.

Now the Carter family had only one daughter who was Madeline, so she had known since she was a kid that she would marry Simon when she grew up. However, she had been humoring Simon for so many years, but it was useless, so she almost had no more illusions about him.

But at this moment, she overheard news from her father— Ted seemed to have another son! And that son was in Country Z!

Madeline pestered her father for a long time, investigated through many channels, and finally knew the whole story.

It turned out that Ted really had another son! Moreover, it seemed this son was no weaker than Simon, or even better!

According to Ted's temper, he would definitely reunite with Joshua, who was so excellent, and maybe the whole organization would belong to Joshua by then!

Madeline's mind could not help getting active. Ted said that the Carter family's daughter would marry his son but did not say which one of his sons!

Besides, Simon was not interested in her because he was as blind as a bat. Didn't she believe Joshua wouldn't be interested in her either? Even if Joshua had a wife now, at most, she would find someone to kill her!

Madeline grew up in an environment that did not take human life seriously. However, she also heard that both Simon and Joshua liked Hazel, so she came to Simon. She didn't mean to please him. She just wanted to cooperate with him.

Since Simon was interested in Hazel, they could separately take what they needed. Wouldn't it make both of them happy? Later, she and Joshua would give Simon a public display of affection every day, and she would force him to call her sister-in-law! Just thinking about it, Madeline felt extremely happy.

Now that Simon had guessed her purpose, she didn't have to beat around the bush.

"Simon, I know you don't like me, but it's your father who decided the marriage, not me...." Madeline paused and looked at him with burning eyes. "In fact, there's one way out! Let's cooperate."

Chapter 1201 - 489: Not The Right Time

Simon suddenly felt very amused. Now, why did Joshua and Madeline both want to cooperate with him?

But even if he would like to cooperate, he would decide the partner according to the personality.

Madeline was a lot smarter than before, but he really didn't take her little smart tricks seriously.

"With you?" Simon sneered. "What are you?"

He could see that Madeline's so-called cooperation was just using him. If he cooperated with such a woman, he was afraid that she not only would be a burden to him but also would eventually set him up. Madeline's IQ was not high, but her heart was black-hearted. Hence, he wouldn't stupidly cooperate with this woman.

"You...!" Madeleine was blue with anger. She had already scolded Simon thousands of times in her heart, but she dared not say a word.

Taking a deep breath, Madeline euphemistically said, "Master Simon, I am doing it for you, too. You've been chasing Hazel for so long, but isn't the relationship between her and Joshua getting better and better? What you need now is a helper. It's useless to deal with Hazel, but you can consider dealing with Joshua first..."

Madeline's voice dropped. Although what she said was the expectations in her heart, she felt extremely panicky at Simon's mocking eyes, which seemed to have seen through everything. She took a fancy to Simon previously, but the man looked down upon her from the very beginning!

"Since you can wait until now to speak your mind, you've made great progress." Simon averted his eyes. "Madeline Carter, I know exactly what you want to do. If you want to seduce Joshua, I don't mind at all. If you're really successful, I can give both of you a big present."

Madeline felt a bit sad in the heart. This statement was what she came to Simon for. But when she really heard him say so, she felt it was a great shame! No matter what kind of man she met, she had the confidence to attract them, but why was Simon uninterested in her? But he deeply loved Hazel Crowe. Why?!

"Madeline, I don't care what you want to do," Simon's eyes suddenly went cold as if he had figured out what she was thinking, "but if you dare to do something to Hazel, then don't blame me for being unkind to you!"

"What do you mean?" Madeline stared at him incredibly. "Are you threatening me?"

Threaten? Simon just thought it was funny. Suddenly he curled his lips wickedly. "By the way, you are my nominal fiancée now, so I've told your family that I'll be responsible for you in Country Z. They don't need to worry about you. They seem to be happy that we have the opportunity to develop our feelings."

A chill rose in Madeline's heart. Her family was very dissatisfied with her because of her relationship with Simon, so if Simon said that, they would never care about her! If she really offended Hazel in such a place, she would be unable to get any help!

Simon was warning her in this way. This was not a threat!

"You can rest assured that my goal is not her!" Madeline clenched her teeth. Hum, at most, she wouldn't touch Hazel. Even without Simon's help, she still had a way to lure Joshua to her bed!

After that, Madeline left directly with high heels, like a proud white swan. Looking at her back, Simon sneered.

When Chester came in, he hesitated and asked, "Shall we tell Miss Crowe, Young Master?"

"You dared to eavesdrop!" Simon rolled his eyes.

"No..." Chester explained quickly, "It's clear that she wanted to do something bad to someone. You're so close to Miss Crowe. How could she possibly let Miss Crowe go given her narrow-minded temper?"

"Not bad, kiddo. You've been smarter lately." Simon shook his head, amused. "But we don't need to do that. This woman is no match for Pumpkin."

The Carter family couldn't help Madeline, and Crystal accompanied Hazel. Madeline's threat to Hazel was almost zero, so Simon certainly wasn't worried.

Hazel didn't know she had another love rival now! But even if she knew that she might not care.

After Joshua finished his work, he took Hazel to a French restaurant.

"What do you bring me here for?" Hazel asked in surprise.

"You said yesterday that you wanted to have French food." His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners gently.

Hazel felt sweet. Yesterday she did mention that in passing, and she mentioned it only on the spur of the moment, but she didn't expect Joshua to keep it in mind.

Their box had been booked in advance, and the table was placed near the window so that they could have a direct overlook of the imperial capital during the meal.

Hazel enjoyed eating, but she couldn't help putting down her knife and fork when she thought about the Sloane family.

"Are you full?" he asked.

"Er... I want to talk to you about something," she said seriously.

"It seems that you are really full." He smiled lightly. If she wasn't full, Hazel would not want to discuss problems with him so seriously. He put down his knife and fork and asked in a low voice, "What do you want to say?"

"In fact..." She bit her lip. She hesitated for a moment and said as a feeler, "I think Grandpa Sloane is very nice..."

After that, she looked quietly at him.

"Mm." He nodded. "But don't have too much contact with them."

"Why?!" She looked at him in surprise.

Joshua said this because he intended to break up with the Sloane family?

"It's not the right time now." He frowned slightly.

Ted hadn't been solved, so he didn't want to involve the Sloane family, let alone Stacy, who the Sloane family had been hiding. If he got too close to the Sloane family, then the Sloane family would be targeted.

"Not the right time?" Hazel was even more confused.

After pondering for a while, Joshua began to complain about hidden bitterness, "Honey, it's our honeymoon now. I hope you have only me in your heart."

"Ah?" She looked at him, speechless. So Joshua was just jealous? Was that true? Was he even jealous of this kind of thing?

She frowned in disbelief. "But I'm doing this for you too...."

"If you want to be good to me, you should think about where you want to play," he spoke lightly.

"Where to play? Why did you suddenly mention this?" She was even more confused. She was almost overwhelmed by his broken thoughts.

"Let's go on holiday." He smiled. "I haven't taken you to the place you want to go yet. It so happens that we both are free recently."

Go on holiday? Hazel couldn't help frowning. Suddenly, she looked at him with quiet eyes. "Joshua, are you hiding something from me? Something...very dangerous?"

Chapter 1202 - 490: Maybe I'm A Little Tired

Hazel didn't know why she would have this kind of bad feeling.

But she just felt that Joshua seemed to be doing something dangerous, so before that, he wanted to do everything that he wanted so that he wouldn't have regrets.

Joshua was a little helpless. This little girl was really sensitive. In fact, he didn't have much confidence in defeating Ted King.

Even if the organization was expelled from Country Z, it had remained a daunting behemoth over the years. Even if he worked with Simon this time, Joshua couldn't guarantee that this action would be foolproof.

Judging from Simon's fear of Ted and the information he had known, Ted was absolutely a figure who was difficult to deal with. He and Simon knew that once they failed this time, they would definitely be fought back by Ted. At that time, he might not care about their blood relationship.

Ted was so heartless that he could do anything. After all, he could be so cruel to Stacy that year. Joshua would never be foolish enough to believe Ted's conscience.

Nevertheless, Ted would not be reckless and would not make a move so quickly, as it concerned the King family's descendants. So Joshua had at least some idle time, and he wanted to spend it with Hazel.

But he didn't want Hazel to know that. If she knew, she would be worried about him.

"You think too much," Joshua smiled. He said with some regret, "I just suddenly found that it seemed I have never taken you out to play. I'm really remiss as a boyfriend. I'm your husband now, so of course, I should make up."

Those were his real thoughts. Before Hazel graduated, there weren't many courses in her last year, but there were too many incidents, so they rarely had the chance to go out together like normal couples. He even went shopping with her only a few times.

"Really?" Hazel looked at him suspiciously.

"Yes," he held her hand gently and said solemnly.

With a gentle breath, she nodded. "Okay, let's play."

She could feel that Joshua had hidden something from her, but since he was unwilling to talk about it, she would give him time.

Finally, they decided to go to the seaside after discussion.

Joshua quickly arranged everything and took Hazel to the seaside resort village.

After everything was prepared, Hazel couldn't wait to go to the beach. She could swim, but she wasn't good at it. Joshua was quite good at swimming, and he only wore one pair of swimming trunks. Just looking at his healthy, sexy, wheat-colored skin and perfect eight abdominal muscles, Hazel almost got a nosebleed.

Although she saw Joshua's figure quite often, she hadn't had the chance to appreciate his body directly in the daylight, so she certainly enjoyed it now. After all, he was her own man. The more she looked at him, the prouder she was.

Although Hazel had a very good time, she always felt as if she was being stared at, which made her uncomfortable.

She looked around, but there seemed to be nothing unusual around her, which made her wonder if she herself had thought too much.

While thinking, she eventually returned to the beach chair and lay down.

Joshua noticed that she seemed a little unhappy. He came to her and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," she said with a laugh. "Maybe I'm a little tired."

"Then lie down and have a rest," he said, his eyes a little darker. "I'll put sunscreen on you."

She was in a daze. Suddenly, her cheeks turned red. "Didn't I put sunscreen on before?"

"It's time to put it on again," he spoke, brazen-faced.

Her cheeks were redder. She turned her head to ignore him. He said he wanted to help her apply sunscreen, but he clearly wanted to take advantage of that time to grope her!

But he had poured sunscreen solemnly on his hand as his mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. "Be good, or shall we do something else?"

She gave him an annoyed look.

This was Joshua's private beach, and he had this place cleared before they came. It could be said that there were only two of them here. Even the bodyguards were just standing far away, not daring to approach.

Hazel certainly knew what he was implying by suggesting they do something else, and he was not just suggesting that.

However, she had no choice but to lie down on the beach chair.

He smiled, and his palm touched her skin. She felt only a shudder as if she had been electrocuted. Wherever he touched her, she felt like she was hot, and even the fire of desire in her heart began to soar.

What was more, his big palm actually went down her back, and then stayed on her thighs, and even teased her gently! If he went on like this, she felt she would be really unable to control herself anymore...

"No more..." She said in a panic. She turned over in a hurry, but when her arm raised, she knocked over the juice on the table and poured it on his swimming trunks!

She was even more overwhelmed. She hurried to take out napkins and wiped hard his swimming trunks with these napkins.

As she rubbed it, she explained, "Honey, I didn't do it on purpose just now...."

But suddenly, her hands stopped awkwardly. Because the position that she wiped was getting bigger and bigger! Her face darkened instantly, and she suddenly realized what she was doing!

Throwing down the napkins, she turned around awkwardly and tried to run away.

But before she could begin to run, he caught her waist. The next moment, her whole body fell on him, and she rode across his legs in a very shameful position...

"My Hazel is really sensible," he said jokingly, clinging to her waist. "Now that you want it, I will satisfy you."

She almost wanted to cry. She said shyly, "I don't want anything! It's just an accident, an accident... Hmm!"

Before she could finish her sentence, he kissed her directly on the lips. They had been married and had done what should be done, but the little girl was still very shy. And he really loved her shy looks very much.

They uncontrollably kissed on the beach, but nobody noticed that a drone was floating quietly in the sky, quietly monitoring their every move on the beach and sending all these images back to the resort hotel.

Madeline was so angry that she picked up the things in the room inside the resort hotel and smashed them. Joshua and Hazel's images on the beach had been all transferred to her computer. Looking at those images, Madeline cursed Hazel, "Slutbitch...."