

## Midnight 491

### Chapter 1203 - 491: It's Won't Happened Again

Gradually, Madeline got tired of scolding and quieted down.

This time she secretly got a line on Joshua and Hazel going to the beach, so she followed without hesitation.

Unfortunately, Joshua was so closely guarded that she didn't have any chance to get close to him, so she could only use a drone to spy on them.

Madeline could not help sneering as she watched on the computer screen Joshua and Hazel cuddle and kiss together, ready to do something more intimate.

Although she felt jealous in the heart, she could tell that Joshua was young and strong now, and his physical needs were very strong, but Hazel's delicate body might not be able to satisfy his needs.

If so, what she wanted to do would be easier than she had expected.

It didn't seem that hard for her to sleep with Joshua. Once she had sex with Joshua, she would definitely make him fall in love with her body and forget Hazel, who was a good-for-nothing.

The more she thought, the more complacent Madeline simply was. All of a sudden, she saw Hazel on the screen look up and seemingly give a puzzled look at the camera.

Madeline's heart missed a beat. Did Hazel find it? But the next moment, she sneered with disdain. How could Hazel, that stupid woman, discover her drone?

On the beach, Hazel seemed to become water. She put her arms around Joshua's shoulders and leaned panting against his chest.

He looked at her intently. His big palms had already been in her swimsuit, gently teasing her sensitive parts. "Honey, I want you..."

His deep voice rang in her ears with a charm she couldn't resist. Now she could not think at all. But that inexplicable instinct came again. She bit her lip and unconsciously said, "Don't! Someone is watching...."

"No one is watching. Be good, give me," he whispered. He had told the bodyguards to leave.

Hazel looked around blankly. Suddenly, her eyes fall on the dot in midair again. Every time she saw it, she felt very uncomfortable somehow.

"What's that?" Hazel stared at the drone. "A kite? A bird? It isn't like..."

Joshua frowned slightly. He followed Hazel's gaze in surprise, and then his face darkened.

"That's a drone," he said in a deep voice.

Hazel's heart went cold. The drone had been around for a long time, so their every move was being watched?

The next moment, Joshua picked up his phone. He called the chief of the bodyguards, who then quickly shot the drone down.

After this happened, Hazel suddenly lost interest in playing. Sure enough, it wasn't her illusion before; it was someone watching them.

"Sorry for my carelessness," Joshua comforted her in a deep tone. "Don't worry. It won't happen again."

"Mmm, I'm a little tired. Let's go back to the hotel," she said with little interest.

"Okay." He nodded. "We'll come back tomorrow."

They went back to the resort hotel. The suite that Joshua had booked was certainly the most luxurious. But before they returned, Joshua had his bodyguards check the room, and they eventually found a tiny bug in the bedroom.

Hazel felt a little tired after playing for half a day, so she went straight to take a rest in the bedroom. But she still remembered the barbecue festival at night and asked Joshua to wake her up later.

Joshua agreed and kept watching her until she was fast asleep. Then he went to the living room.

The chief of the bodyguards handed him the bug. The bug, of course, had been tampered with by the bodyguards and could no longer eavesdrop.

"Did you find out who put it?" Joshua asked quietly.

It shouldn't be Ted King who had asked someone to do that. Given his personality, Ted would unnecessarily use this kind of trick. If he did confirm Joshua's identity, Ted would probably "invite" him by force.

The other side monitored his actions everywhere. It seemed that the other side had ulterior motives. Thanks to Hazel's carefulness this time.

Joshua thought he should have thought he would have other enemies besides Ted King.

The forces in that organization fought with each other for power. His presence naturally kept some people up and awake. Maybe they would deal with him with some drastic means first behind Ted's back.

"Yes. It's a hotel cleaning attendant. She put it in the bedroom while you were out," the chief replied.

"We've interrogated the attendant, but she doesn't know who is behind her. An anonymous phone number contacted her. We can't find whose number it is."

Joshua's eyes turned a little deep. "Check the hotel guests one by one, especially those who checked in with us simultaneously."

"Mr. President, do you suspect the man is at the hotel?" the chief asked in surprise.

"Yes." Joshua said in a low voice, "Drones can't be far away. The person who comes for me cannot live too far away, lest something that is out of his control should happen."

The chief agreed and was about to go to check when Joshua stopped him.

"Mr. President, what else do you want?" the chief asked.

"You go to the front desk and ask about the barbecue festival at the resort village. The more specific, the better," Joshua instructed.

In an instant, the chief was very puzzled. Before he came, Joshua had clearly investigated all this and knew a lot about the festival. Why did he suddenly ask him to ask again?

"You don't have to know the specific reason. Just do it," Joshua said flatly. "Remember, you'd better make everyone know Hazel, and I are going to the barbecue festival."

The bodyguard said yes and went out at once.

Joshua's eyes narrowed slightly. Since someone wanted his whereabouts, he would just reveal them to the person and then beat him at his own game.

He was sure that the person would be unable to calm down and would show up sooner or later.

After that, Joshua went back to the bedroom. Looking at Hazel's sleeping face, his heart suddenly became tender.

Joshua didn't know that Madeline, who had monitored him, was boldly living in the room opposite their suite!

Madeline originally wanted to create a chance encounter. The closer she was to Joshua, the more opportunities there would be. But she simply went mad now!

Her drone had been shot down, and she had no idea what happened to Joshua and Hazel, but just thinking about it was enough to make her miserable.

Furthermore, she could see through the peephole that they had returned to the room, but she couldn't hear anything on the bug. In that case, the bug might likely have been found too!

#### **Chapter 1204 - 492: Who Made Up With Him?**

She was so furious that her whole face twisted. Except that she had suffered a setback due to Simon, she had been very successful in all her life since she was born. She had never suffered such a huge setback!

Besides, unfortunately, her family couldn't help her now, and she was afraid to tell them what she had done.

The Carter family was unaware that her relationship with Simon had long been hopeless. They were still dreaming of becoming Simon's in-laws, so they always supported Simon. If they knew Madeline acted on her own, they would likely take her home and lock her up!

At present, she couldn't rely on her family. Simon didn't cooperate with her either. Hence, she could only depend on herself.

But... Thinking of Joshua, she calmed down a lot and felt satisfied. Sure enough, she had sharp eyes this time. Joshua was good-looking and so capable that he found her little tricks in such a short time.

How would such a good man really like Hazel Crowe, who was a stupid woman? She heard something about Joshua and Hazel. It was clearly because Joshua wanted to repay the Denmark family that he was so nice to Hazel.

At the thought of that, Madeline was more confident. Soon, she got word that Joshua and Hazel were going to the barbecue tonight.

Madeline's eyes lit up. This was a good chance to get close to Joshua!

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That night, Joshua woke Hazel up, and then they went to the barbecue together. The barbecue festival was hosted by the resort village where top-class chefs and some entertainment. Of course, Hazel's focus was always on food.

She liked the lively environment. Besides, this was the resort village's barbecue festival, which only invited VIP customers, so Joshua didn't clear the place.

Joshua and Hazel went to the hall. Joshua was very considerate and helped her get a lot of seafood, which was placed on the whole table.

But as soon as he sat down, a man pulled out a chair and sat down opposite them.

Joshua looked up, and his cold eyes went dark instantly.

"Why are you here?" Hazel asked uncomfortably. It was not that she was impolite but that Simon was sitting right opposite them.

She didn't forget that last time Joshua threatened Simon's life and seriously injured him in an attempt to save her.

Seeing him again, she felt a little guilty but very wary. After all, in her opinion, Simon's relationship with Joshua must be very bad. Simon appeared now probably for revenge.

"Of course I've come to see you, Pumpkin," Simon said frivolously.

This naked flirting made both Hazel and Joshua look unhappy.

"Your wound is healing quickly," Joshua spoke coldly.

"I haven't recovered, but I can't die." Simon retorted. He was only able to move freely now. His wounds were still in bandages.

He wouldn't have come if he hadn't known Madeline was following Hazel and Joshua. Of course, even if he did, he was not going to help either of them. He just wanted to watch a drama. He just wanted to see what Joshua would do with Madeline.

Hazel was in a trance. She could feel Joshua and Simon were waging a tit-for-tat struggle against each other... but it was still not quite right!

"You made it up?" she asked, stunned. She felt that way for some reason!

"Who made up with him?" Simon looked scornful and turned his head awkwardly.

"Ignore him," Joshua also avoided the subject. He picked up a shrimp and peeled it expertly. "What else do you want? Do you want to get it for you?"

She was even more surprised.

She asked the question casually just now, but now she was absolutely sure that Joshua and Simon had definitely made it up!

No, it couldn't be said that they had made it up, but there was definitely no atmosphere like they wanted to fight to the death. What happened to them? Hazel's doubts deepened. It seemed unbelievable to her, so she could not figure it out.

Simon looked at the seafood in front of him, a little surprised. "Can both of you eat so much?"

"I want to eat so much!" Hazel unceremoniously moved the seafood in front of him towards her.

"Seafood is stimulating food. If you are still injured, don't eat it."

"..." Simon was very speechless. It sounded like Hazel cared about him, but why did he think she was just worried about him grabbing food from her. "What can I eat if you take it all away?"

"Isn't there enough air for you to eat?" Joshua said lightly. He handed the peeled shrimp to Hazel. Hazel's cheeks turned a little red before her mouth opened, and she bit the shrimp.

Simon was so angry that he wanted to leave. They were too bad as they were actually really so lovey-dovey in front of him.

However, even if he was hugely dissatisfied, he had no choice because it was their "cooperation period" now, and Joshua clearly intended to disgust him. Simon sneered and sat down casually. He wanted to see if Joshua and Hazel could be so into public displays of affection from the beginning to the end.

But he was wrong. They really continued to keep lovey-dovey as if no one was watching.

Hazel's mind was captivated by food, while Joshua saw only her, constantly helping her with food, pouring water, and even carefully wiping her greasy hands and lips.

Simon was very regretful. If he had known that, he might as well have left! Now he had watched them enough!

Suddenly, a passerby who was passing by them stumbled. The beer he was holding spilled on Joshua's sleeve!

"I'm sorry, Sir, I didn't mean to..." The passerby steadied himself and apologized eagerly to Joshua. He picked up a napkin on the table and tried to wipe it for Joshua.

Joshua's face turned cold and dodged calmly. "No need!"

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry..." The passersby apologized repeatedly.

"It doesn't matter, we'll wipe ourselves." The passerby didn't leave until Hazel waved her hands and comforted him.

Simon laughed like a fox. This was not an accident. It looked like Madeline couldn't wait anymore. Joshua's mind was all on Hazel, so this passerby could spill the beer on his sleeve.

"I'm going to change my clothes," Joshua whispered.

"I'll go with you." Hazel gave the food on the table a reluctant look, but eventually, she stood up.

"No need." he shook his head slightly. "You keep eating, and I'll be right back."

#### **Chapter 1205 - 493: Why Don't I Believe Him?**

She was extremely shocked. She even wondered if she had heard it wrong!

Joshua left her to continue eating. She wasn't too surprised, but... it was Simon now who was sitting opposite her!

She clutched Joshua by the sleeve frantically and said in disbelief, "You're going to leave me here? It's Simon King!"

Simon was so angry that his wound was almost split open by her words.

"What do you mean, Pumpkin?" Simon put his hands over his heart, heartbroken. "Will I eat you?"

She rolled her eyes at him without hesitation, as if he talked nonsense. Then she looked sharply at Joshua. "Are you two up to something? Otherwise, why does your attitude towards him change so much?"

Simon's eyes turned a little deep.

Sure enough, Hazel was sharp enough. Even though he and Joshua hid everything from her, she still was able to grasp the point in an instant, which was almost her instincts.

That was also why she was stronger than Madeline. If it were Madeline, she might even start to think narcissistically that the two of them were trying to bury the hatchet to share her.

"I'll explain it to you," Joshua whispered. "Don't worry. I won't leave you alone."

With that, he beckoned, and Crystal, who was not far away, walked over and sat down next to Hazel.

Hazel was relieved. With Crystal around, she wouldn't be afraid of Simon, who was alone and injured.

"Hurry back," she said.

After Joshua left, Simon looked at Hazel with a half-smile. "Do you really allow him to leave alone without worry?"

"Why not?" She looked at him blankly. Suddenly her eyes were filled with vigilance. "Will you ambush Joshua on the way?!"

Simon almost wanted to spit blood. How could Hazel think of him like that?

"Am I that bad in your heart?" His eyes were very sad with hidden bitterness. "Am I that kind of person, Pumpkin?"

"Yes." She nodded without hesitation. But she also had come to her senses now. Since the tense relationship between Joshua and Simon had relaxed, Simon did not need to set Joshua up.

"... You're really going to piss me off," Simon said helplessly. "I mean, aren't you worried that he's going to have an affair?"

Her eyes flashed puzzle. "Why should I be worried? He can handle it himself!"

His face darkened instantly. Joshua had left, but Hazel still displayed her affection so happily. The reason she wasn't worried that Joshua would have an affair was actually that she believed Joshua could handle it?!

"Do you really believe him so much?" There was simply despair in Simon's heart.

"Why don't I believe him?" She took it for granted. "He would have cheated if he'd wanted to. Why does he need to wait until now?"

"... Maybe he was still interested in you before, and was afraid you would catch him," he said unwillingly.

"So now he's not interested in me, and he's not afraid I'll catch him?" She could not help but roll her eyes at Simon. "Don't provoke me. You are such a playboy who has never tasted the true taste of love. You have no idea a couple can understand each other very well when they are in love!"

Simon was furious, but he couldn't retort. Indeed, there were many women around him, but he had never been sincere to them. He also really did not know the so-called love between two people or the true taste of love.

This wench was really cruel. She cut him to the quick ruthlessly because she knew it was a sore point for him.

"You are so protective of him, I suppose, because you know he can't have an erection and that he is helpless even if he sees another woman?" Simon sneered. He was really irritated by Hazel's attitude. Hazel was so protective of Joshua that he felt very jealous and even wanted to explode!

Hazel was also pissed off and spoke in a cold voice, "He had one orgasm, and I had seven. Who says he can't have an erection?!"

"..."

Crystal tried to observe the surroundings intently, pretending she had heard nothing.

Simon was completely speechless. It was clear that Hazel used to be a very shy girl, although she was a little smart. However, she actually could talk about sex so randomly after getting married to Joshua.

In fact, Hazel was a little shy when she said that, but she didn't regret it. How dared he vilify her man in front of her?

"You have changed..." Simon said solemnly, "Pumpkin, you are not pure."

"You vilify my man in front of me, and you want me to let you go?" She sneered. "If you want to keep talking about how the sex life of Joshua and I are. Just bring it on, big boy!"

He was too embarrassed to speak. Alright, he gave in to her.

Seeing that he behaved himself at long last, she breathed a sigh of relief and spoke, "Simon King, I have a question."

"You want to ask what happened to Joshua and me?" He smiled vaguely.

She hesitated for a while before continuing, "Though that's not what I meant... But what happened exactly?"

"Ask Joshua," he said, smiling more happily. "If he won't tell you, that would be great."

"You expect me to have a bad relationship with Joshua, don't you?" She was speechless.

"Of course," he replied confidently. "I can't have an opportunity unless both of you have a bad relationship."

"Haha, rest assured, you will never have the opportunity!" She gave a cold snort with disdain.

Then she began to eat.

Simon wondered how many times he had been so pissed off that he was speechless. Hazel probably had sensed that he wouldn't do anything to her, so she dared to be so arrogant in front of him. After all, she used to be on guard almost all the time when she faced him.

So...this was how she usually behaved? Simon's eyes softened a little. Even though the current Hazel made threatening gestures and made him almost spit blood, she looked very cute.

"What did you want to ask?" he asked. It suddenly dawned on him that Hazel hadn't meant to ask him that question before.

"I don't want to ask anything now." Without hesitation, she rolled her eyes at him.

"You can ask, and I promise to answer," he said earnestly.

#### **Chapter 1206 - 494: Not Used To Being Approached By Other Women?**

"Why do you wear a mask all the time?" Her eyes were curious, and she gestured with her face. "Are you ugly, or were you wounded before?"

"You're caring about me?" A soft smile curved his lips.

She sneered. "You don't have to be so narcissistic if you don't want to tell me. I'm not really interested in finding it out anyway."

She was just curious. After all, Simon had never taken off his mask since she met him. Even when Joshua threatened him, he still wore a mask in such a bad situation. Because of this, Hazel was curious.

Simon's eyes went a little dark. "Then I'll have to disappoint you. I am not only not ugly, but handsome, with no facial injuries."

Hazel couldn't resist snorting. "So you're pretending to be cool? It's really peerless that you can pretend to this point!"



"I'm not pretending to be cool," he said, with a sardonic smile on his lips. "I just don't want to see the face."

She was slightly in a daze. She had never expected such a reason. If Simon was not disfigured and was good-looking, why did he hate his own face?

"Why?" She blurted out. Immediately after that, she realized that it was inappropriate, so she quickly added, "I was just asking. You don't have to answer."

"It doesn't matter." His eyes narrowed slightly. There was a touch of disgust in his eyes now. "It's just that someone always wants to see someone else's shadow from my face, so I'd rather hide my face!"

Had it not been for the fact that the man always stared at the face and thinking of his eldest son who 'died young,' Simon would not have been so disgusted with his own appearance, nor would he have been so hostile to Joshua whom he had never met, and even personally set them up to hate each other.

At the thought of this, Simon felt unhappy somehow.

She furrowed her brows slightly and couldn't help asking, "Is it someone who you care about?"

"I care about others?" An amused smile played on his lips. "Who do you think I am? In this world, I only care about myself. Of course, if you are willing, I can care more about you than I care about myself...."

She interrupted with a calm face. "If you don't care about him, then why do you care so much about what he thinks of you?"

His smile froze, and he looked sharply at Hazel. He hated that person. He had no more than distaste for the man, and he didn't want that guy to succeed. How could this be because he cares about him?

"If you really don't care about him, why do you care who he can see in your face?" she continued.

In an instant, his eyes went dark. Even if he didn't want to admit it, he was well aware that Hazel's harsh words made sense.

Perhaps it was he himself who had not figured it out or let it go.

"So that's it..." his mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners with coldness.

Hazel still furrowed her brows. She did not know what Simon had experienced, so she would not persuade him rashly. After all, everyone's pain could only be understood by themselves. Either way, the subject shouldn't go on any longer.

"I hope you can meet someone sooner, which can make you take off your mask," she spoke quietly.

"In fact, you can make it. You don't want to have a try?" He looked at her with a half-smile.

"Haha." She refused without hesitation. "Don't even think about it."

"You break my heart." He looked heartbroken.

"Never mind, I'm not sad," she spoke coldly.

It was impossible that she couldn't tell Simon took a fancy to her, but she had no interest in being Simon's woman. She was now Joshua's wife. Since she had decided that Joshua was her man, she would not do anything to cause misunderstanding.

To put it bluntly, what did it matter to her even if Simon had gone through a painful past? Her concern was only given to those who she loved. What she could give him was the blessing she had just said.

"You wench...." Simon dropped his forehead into his hand, helpless. Hazel drew the line so clearly that he didn't know what to say, so he said furiously, "Be careful, Joshua perhaps doesn't deserve your trust!"

She gave a sneer, ignored him, and went on eating.

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Joshua had just stepped out of the elevator when a woman came running and staggering in his direction with a panic-stricken face.

"Help, help..." Madeline had tears in her eyes. She aimed in Joshua's direction and suddenly fell toward him!

He frowned in disgust. Madeline was so close to him that when he tried to escape, he had nowhere to go.

Madeline's soft body was about to fall on him, and her eyes were brimming with uncontrollable joy!

She didn't believe that Joshua would be indifferent when such a beautiful woman fell into his arms!

Seeing her falling, his eyes became cold suddenly.

The next moment, he stopped her with his arm and pushed her away hard!

"... Ah!" She stumbled and fell heavily on the ground. Even if the corridor was covered with thick carpet, she still fell heavily!

The pain in her wrist came, and she looked up at him in disbelief. Her heart was full of shock and puzzle!

Why would Joshua directly push her away? How could he be so unkind to a pretty woman?! Even if he didn't want to help her, he could have stopped her with his hands. How could he just cruelly push her away?

Thinking of this, she questioned, "How, how can you be so cold and heartless?! I have just lost my footing. Couldn't you just help me up? But you actually pushed me over?!"

"I'm sorry," he said coldly. "I'm not used to being approached by other women."

Not used to being approached by other women?

Madeline gnashed her teeth. Was that a reason?!

But before she could speak again, he had already stridden away with his long legs, ready to leave.

She was shocked. She even doubted her own charm!

She had done her utmost to dress herself up to make herself more enchanting for this chance meeting with Joshua. Any man would covet her beauty, but why didn't Joshua react at all? Was he blind?!

"You, don't go!" She stood up angrily. "How can you just go away like that?!"

#### [Chapter 1207 - 495: Go With Us](#)

He stopped. He took out his wallet the next moment and threw a few bills in the air before the bills directly fell on her body!

"What, what do you mean?!" She was livid with anger.

That wasn't her original plan. Why was Joshua's reaction different from what she had thought?!

He was so cold and heartless, which even made her forget what she had planned to do!

"Don't you want compensation?" His face was extremely cold. "It's enough to compensate you."

"You...!" She almost passed out! What the hell did he think she was?! No way, she must calm down. She must calm down. This plan must succeed without failure!

If this chance encounter didn't work out well, it would be too deliberate for her to get close to him again in the future. Moreover, if Joshua had been on his guard against her, it would be more difficult for her to approach him!

Taking a few deep breaths, she suppressed anger deep in the heart and revealed a pitiful look. "Sir, you got me wrong...."

"Sorry, I'm busy." He was not going to continue listening. After that, he was ready to leave directly.

'Sir, you can't just leave like that!" She hurried to stand in his way. She had originally planned to jump at him again, but he just gave her a cold look, which made her shudder instantly!

Remembering the humiliation of being pushed over just now, she bit her lip and finally did not approach him. With a wounded expression, she said helplessly, "I need your help! Please help me...."

Before she finished the sentence, several burly men came out of the corner of the corridor. They came up to her in a menacing manner. "There you are, you bitch! Come with us!"

"No! I'm not going with you!" She looked frightened and hastened to hide behind Joshua, weeping tearfully. "They're all bad people, Sir! These people drugged me and tried to assault me, and I managed to escape with difficulty... If you don't help me, they'll ruin my whole life!"

Then she desperately winked at the men.

It was, of course, she who had hired them to act.

To be exact, that was what she had planned.

If she just ran into Joshua coincidentally, how could she make her and him close? What was more, Madeline was narcissistic, but she didn't think she could be beautiful enough to seduce Joshua into sleeping with her from the moment he clapped eyes on her.

Hence, she planned it all on purpose.

She ran into Joshua to just make him notice her. Later, these 'bad guys' appeared. As a man, how could Joshua not save a beauty like a hero?

As long as Joshua saved her, wouldn't it make sense for her to pester him or even force him?

She gave Joshua such a reason to have sex with her, and she wasn't worried he wouldn't take the bait. How could it be possible that a man wouldn't make the most of the situation?

Although the original plan was a bit unexpected, the whole plan was still on the right track. Even if Joshua didn't help her up, he wouldn't watch such an innocent beauty be taken away by such a group of bad guys, would he?

Thinking of this, Madeline was very complacent. She even began to imagine how she would pretend to be influenced by drugs and how she would have sex with Joshua.

Seeing the hint from Madeline, several people opened their mouths ferociously, "Brat, we are only here to catch this woman. Mind your own business!"

"Yeah! This girl is good-looking, but it's we who took a fancy to her first. We are to destroy her, don't dream about being a hero and saving her!"

Joshua looked indifferently at the men in front of him. They came to catch Madeline, but after Madeline hid behind him, they all stopped in front of him and actually didn't have the intention of walking up to catch her.

Joshua knew something was wrong with Madeline from the moment she appeared. How could he not figure out what Madeline was up to now? This woman was such an idiot.

"Rest assured," he said, curling his lips slightly. "You can do whatever you want. I won't care."

Then he stepped aside quietly and leaned directly against the wall in the corridor, completely exposing Madeline in front of those strong men.

In a flash, the strong men froze. This was totally different from what Madeline had told them!

They had agreed with her that as long as Joshua protected her, they would go through the motions and get punched by Joshua for a while before they could pretend to 'be defeated and flee.' But now Joshua didn't care at all?

In this case, how could they fight him? How could this continue? They couldn't really take Madeline away, could they?!

These burly men directly froze on the spot and even looked blankly in Madeline's direction.

Madeline paled!

That didn't make sense! She had investigated Joshua, who was a very righteous man. Why would he ignore this incident?

"If you don't help me, Sir, you'll ruin my whole life!" She gritted her teeth and continued to pretend to be wounded. "You are a man. Shouldn't you uphold justice at this time?"

While speaking, she gestured furtively for the men to act.

The leading man was still a bit clever. After seeing Madeline's hint, he said cooperatively, "Hahaha, bitch, do you think he's a man? He doesn't dare say no while watching us hunt after you in front of him. I think he is gutless!"

"Yes, he's a gutless good-for-nothing!" The others hurried to echo.

Madeline breathed a sigh of relief. In any case, she must force Joshua to meddle in her affairs!

She gritted her teeth lightly and continued to goad Joshua. "Look, Sir, don't you feel angry that they misunderstand you like that?"

"Why should I feel angry?" Joshua said, nonchalant. "As long as my wife knows I'm not gutless, I don't care how people misunderstand me."

Her face twitched. She had never expected Joshua to say that! Even if he was scolded so fiercely, he was not angry?

Why was that?!

"Besides," he said, looking at her with a half-smile, "I don't think you're in danger."

Her body stiffened. She realized how fake her acting had been!

Then she gritted her teeth and was ready to risk! She dropped a hint.

According to her hint, the burly men came directly up to her, seized her with ease, and prepared to take her away.

"Go with us!"

### **Chapter 1209 - 497: You Vilify Me**

"Do you mean—" he said, looking at the burly men who had been caught, "that these men are here to catch you?"

"Yes!" She gritted her teeth. To stay out of this, she continued, "They like my beauty, so they want to destroy me! They have nothing to do with me. You can treat them in any way you want!"

Worried, the group of men began to say, "We like your beauty? Don't flatter yourself! We're after your money!"

"Yeah! Do you really think you are so beautiful that we would commit crime for you?"

"You are such a wicked woman. We only want your money, and you want to get us killed!"

"By the way, the resort village is so well guarded. If you hadn't brought us in, could we have entered this place?"

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The men Madeline had paid betrayed her one by one. They were very sensible. They, who had suffered a lot, would rather offend Madeline than Joshua.

"Sir, you, you, believe me, it, it is not true..." Faced with these questions, Madeline looked at Joshua and stammered.

"Fine, I believe you." Joshua opened his mouth coldly.

Madeline was delighted in the heart. Joshua actually believed her? She knew that Joshua could not be uninterested in her. There must be something wrong with her, so Joshua just tried to teach her how to behave herself. After all, men didn't like smartass women. He must have wanted to warn her before he accepted her as his woman.

Thinking of this, she was sure of her own thoughts. She wore a pitiful look, "You saved me. No matter what you want me to do, I'll behave myself..."

Joshua looked at her sarcastically. This woman was really a drama queen.

"It's not true, this woman is lying..." The men defended themselves helplessly.

Joshua came to them, curling his lips coolly. "Since you are after her, I will give you this woman as a personal favor. You can do whatever you want to her. Begin."

"What?!" Madeline's face was livid. The bodyguard who had caught her even began to push her into the burly men's arms.

Madeline's shirking responsibility just now had hugely pissed those men off. Now that they had Joshua as a backup, they would certainly not be polite to Madeline.

"Bitch!" The leading man slapped Madeline in the face.

Madeline felt half her face was numb. She had been growing up smoothly. When had she ever been slapped like that?

She was shocked and angry, but what happened next gave her nothing but fear and panic!

"Didn't you say we covet your beauty? You vilify me, and of course, I should make the crime come true!"

"Yes! I think it's clear that this bitch is lustful and wants a man. We're fulfilling her sexual needs!"

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Saying harsh words, those men directly walked up to tear Madeline's clothes off.

With the sound of ripping, Madeline felt a chill on her body. She cried in horror. "No! Don't touch me, you filthy, cheap scum!"

The burly men who were cursed were even angrier and were even more unkind to her.

Madeline was totally scared now. She stared at Joshua for help, but his face was full of coldness; he didn't care what was happening to her at all.

She was completely desperate. She understood it now. If she didn't tell the truth, Joshua would really have these people ruin her!

"You mustn't touch me! Do you know who I am?" She gritted her teeth and shouted loudly, "I'm Simon King's fiancée! I'll kill you! Kill you!"

Joshua cocked an eyebrow slightly.

The next moment, he raised his hand, and the bodyguards separated her with those burly men.

Her heart was full of aggrieved anger. She snapped, "Joshua Denmark! I'm Simon King's woman. The whole organization is deferential to me. If you're sensible, let me go!"

"Do you think I'm afraid of Simon King?" Joshua's eyes were full of sarcasm. "It seems you have forgotten that I hurt him personally. I don't take your organization seriously, not to mention Simon!"

Madeline took a step and almost fell. She was really too angry just now, so she bluffed with Simon's reputation. She did not care about Simon's injury. How could she find out who had hurt him?

But all this was actually done by Joshua? Right, in Country Z, with Joshua's power, he really didn't have to fear any organization.

Madeline had no idea her own backup was so easily punctured by Joshua. The thought that he might hand her over to the low men who she despised made her heart filled with dread.

"It's Simon King who has asked me to do this! He's behind all this! Go to ask him. Don't ask me!" Madeline gritted her teeth and directly blamed everything on Simon.

"I will." Standing up, Joshua quietly said to his bodyguards, "Take her away and lock her up."

"What, what do you want to do?!" She was shocked. "Joshua Denmark, I've told you everything. Why don't you let me go?"

At this point, she wouldn't think Joshua didn't let her go because he wanted to do something good for her. If he didn't let her go, she would likely live a hard life for the rest of her life.

Joshua turned around, unwilling to say a word.

It took him a long time to deal with Madeline, so he had to hurry back to keep Hazel's company. Whether this woman was Simon's fiancée or not, he couldn't let her go.

She tried to seduce him this time. He didn't know what she would do next time if he let her go. Anything that could harm Hazel must be eliminated.

Moreover, he wouldn't allow any uncertainty to exist until his big thing was finished.

Back in the barbeque hall, Joshua saw Hazel happily eating in the distance. Simon seemed to be saying something to her, and she looked very impatient.

"What are you talking about?" Joshua came to Hazel with a smile curving his lips.

"It's him," she said, looking unhappily at Simon. "who is trying to drive a wedge between us again, saying you must have cheated on me because you haven't been back for so long! He was dying to stir up trouble!"

"Mmm." Joshua nodded. "You're right."

"Pumpkin," Simon was very unhappy. "How can you say I drive a wedge between you? His room is not far from here, but he changed clothes for so long. Aren't you afraid he's lying to you? Dare you ask him why he came back so slowly?"

### **Chapter 1210 - 498: Which Girl Is So Unlucky?**

She was bored to death by him.

Joshua came back only a little late, but Simon had been still holding on to the matter.

"He's my husband. Why do you care more than I do?" she waved her hands impatiently. "Come on, I'll satisfy your curiosity."

She looked at Joshua and asked in a very soft voice, "Why are you so late?"

Seeing Hazel's different attitude toward Joshua, Simon felt a little uncomfortable.

Joshua's eyes became a little sharp.

Madeline claimed to be Simon's fiancée, but now it seemed Simon had long known. Presumably, Simon had known the incident before coming here, even if he didn't plot it.

"I met a woman on the road. She claimed to be Simon's fiancée, so I was a bit delayed." Joshua said quietly.

Simon turned pale and looked at Joshua, a little surprised.

He didn't think Madeline would really succeed. After all, if Joshua could fall for the trick of a woman he didn't even like, Joshua really didn't deserve to be his opponent.

But Joshua came back so soon, presumably, he just kicked Madeline out. But his current meaning was that Madeline confessed so quickly?

Simon knew Madeline's temperament. That woman, though unreliable, would not be so quick to confess, would she? What terrible thing had Joshua done to her to actually frighten her so much that she even used him as a shield?

"You actually have a fiancée?" Hazel looked at Simon in surprise. "Which girl is so unlucky?"

"... "

Joshua and Simon were both a little speechless. Hazel, this little girl, didn't realize that the unlucky girl she was talking about intended to steal her husband.

"How did you meet?" Hazel looked curiously at Joshua.



"She just came to ask for directions," Joshua said quietly. "It was just a chance encounter. Surely we shall never meet again."

"..." Simon was even more shocked. Hazel didn't know what had happened, so she couldn't perceive anything behind this, but he knew what Joshua meant!

Never meet again? If Madeline was that kind of woman, who would definitely pester the other party if she failed to achieve her goal. How could she give up so early? Unless she had no choice but to give up.

Was it possible that Joshua had locked up Madeline? If that was the case, Joshua was really efficient. It had to be said that Joshua impressed him again.

Hazel was at a loss, but she didn't care much. After all, she didn't care about his fiancée.

Moments later, Hazel got up to go to the bathroom, followed by Crystal.

Simon's eyes flashed, and he asked in surprise, "Do you lock Madeline Carter up?"

"Who is Madeline Carter?" Joshua asked coldly. He didn't ask on purpose because Madeline hadn't told him her name before. However, it wasn't that Madeline didn't want to say, but that she really had no chance. After all, Joshua always didn't act as most people would.

Simon was convinced. Gosh, he has locked up a person, but he doesn't even know this person's name.

"My so-called fiancée." Simon was suddenly happy. "In fact, that's not true. I wasn't even born when the old man agreed to the Carter family's marriage. She is clearly the wife he arranged for you. She is your fiancée."

Joshua looked at him indifferently, his eyes cold. "Have I ever said I want to reunite with this father?"

Since he didn't even want to recognize Ted King as his father, how could he possibly reunite with this weird fiancée?

"... You're awesome." Simon praised against his will, but soon, his face darkened. "What are you going to do with this woman? Although she is a mindless vase, the Carter family isn't easy to deal with. Otherwise, they wouldn't ask the old man for an engagement before she was even born."

"What does all this have to do with me?" Joshua's face remained calm. "Your fiancée is under your protection. Who would think that she is in danger or that something bad would happen to her? Even if the Carter family is difficult to deal with, at least they wouldn't provoke you for nothing, would they?"

"... Joshua King, what do you mean?! You're the one who did it, but you want me to take the blame?" Simon was so angry that he wanted to swear.

He didn't have much contact with Joshua before, so although he appreciated Joshua's ability, he also disliked Joshua's being too above board and restrained in everything he did. But why did he find Joshua was very sinister after he had much contact with Joshua? Everything Joshua did was always aboveboard? That was just his delusion!

"Since we are cooperating, you can't do nothing and just sit here and reap the profits, right?" Joshua opened his mouth lightly. He knew Simon would say yes, so he didn't mind saying a few sentences.

"You...!" Simon was furious and helpless. He didn't doubt if Joshua was Ted King's child now. Joshua's personality was exactly like that of the old fox!

When Hazel came back from the bathroom, she found the two of them were "having an agreeable conversation." Joshua looked happy, to be precise, but Simon's face was a little pale.

"What on earth happened?" she asked, very puzzled, as she sat down. "Since when did your relationship become so good?"

Simon almost spat blood. Why was she so partial! He was so pissed off like that, but she still said they had a good relationship? Hazel now had only Joshua in her eyes, didn't she? A woman who was blinded by love was really scary.

"Do you want to anger me to death, Pumpkin?" Simon said weakly, "Forget it, I won't watch your public display of affection anymore."

He stood up gloomily. Seeing this, Chester, who sat nearby, hurried to push the wheelchair to him. Simon didn't flaunt his superiority and sat down on the wheelchair and left.

Hazel breathed a sigh of relief. This big third wheel finally left.

After eating and drinking, Hazel and Joshua went hand in hand to the beach. It was Hazel who suggested it. After all, she had just eaten so much food that she should exercise to digest it.

The salty sea breeze made Hazel feel very comfortable. She took off her shoes and stepped barefoot on the soft sand.

Joshua followed her, holding her shoes. His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners softly as he watched her hop and jumped on the beach.

He was about to approach her when he heard her say anxiously, "Don't come over!"

He was amazed, but he stood where he was obedient.

### **Chapter 1211 - 499: Do You Want A Baby?**

Soon she drew a big heart with her feet on the sand beach.

With a happy smile, she cautiously came to him, "This heart is for you, do you like it?"

He held out his hand in amusement and gently touched her head. "I like it very much."

"Joshua," she said, throwing her arms around his neck and tilting her head in curiosity, "Do you want a baby?"

"Why do you ask?" He opened his mouth in surprise.

"Actually," she hesitated and gave a wry smile, "my parents warned me a few days ago that I was too young to get pregnant until a few years later. But we're married now, and I'd like to know your thoughts."

She didn't want to get pregnant until after some time, but she wasn't sure what Joshua thought. She knew that, given Joshua's personality, he would indulge and give in to her.

But this matter was about both of them this time, and she wanted to know what he really thought. If he really wanted to have a child, they could hold a consultation about it.

She didn't want him to give in to her all the time. Now that they were married, she would understand him as well.

Joshua's eyes flashed.

How could he not want to have a baby with Hazel? It was just that it wasn't the right time.

Ted had been preying on them in private. If Hazel did get pregnant with his baby, maybe Ted would directly take their baby away, as he had done that year.

He couldn't and wouldn't get Hazel to go through this kind of suffering, so even if he did want a baby, it wouldn't happen until he solved Ted, who was potential trouble.

"Hazel," Joshua said softly, "Mom and dad are right. You're too young to have a baby in two years."

Hazel was a little disappointed. Joshua said that for her sake. But she still could not resist asking, "When do you want a baby?"

"That's a very tricky question," he chuckled. "How could I not want our child? It's just that it isn't a good time now."

Hazel's eyes flashed. Was it really because Joshua was afraid that she was too young for that?

"Now I..." His voice became hoarse as he looked into her burning eyes. "Want more of the process of having a baby."

Process? Hazel was in a daze for a moment before understanding what Joshua meant. Her cheeks were slightly flushed.

The next moment, Joshua's warm lips kissed hers.

"No more..." At the end of the kiss, she leaned shyly on Joshua's shoulder. She came to the beach at the spur of the moment, so there were still a lot of people on the beach.

Knowing she was shy, he chuckled and whispered in her ear, "Come on, I'll carry you back to the hotel."

Her cheeks were redder. She was hugely shy at the thought that Joshua was taking her back to have sex with her.

"No..." She said coyly.

"Don't want me to carry you?" His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. "So, Honey, you prefer me to hug you? Or do... you want to have sex with me here?"

"What? Here?!" She blushed with anxiety. When did she mean that?!

"Use the sky as the quilt and the earth as a bed. So my wife is so interesting." The mischievous light in his eyes increased. "Honey, if you want, I can clear the bench now..."

"Why do you want to clear the bench!" She gnashed her teeth. Did he really want to have sex with her in a place like this... She came up behind him and jumped straight on his back. "Go, go, let's go!"

He carried her on his back with a sigh of regret. The girl was too bashful.

That night, Joshua showed Hazel how much he loved the exercise of having a baby.

After that, Hazel, who had been dead tired after a day of playing, slept until noon the next day.

When she got up, she complained that Joshua didn't wake her up. Joshua coaxed her for a while before she cooled off.

"Where shall we play in the afternoon?" she asked curiously.

"We'll sail out in the afternoon," he said softly. But there was a flash of mysterious gleam in his eyes.

"Sail the sea?" She rested her cheeks on her hands.

"Yes." He nodded. "Then we can catch some seafood for a barbecue. Also, there are several nearby islands with good scenery, so we can also visit them."

"Okay, fine." She nodded happily in agreement.

After having a light meal, Hazel couldn't wait to go to the sea. When she was abducted by Simon before, she was not in the mood to enjoy the scenery of the sea. Now she certainly didn't want to miss the current opportunity.

Joshua took Hazel to the harbor. There was a luxury cruise ship waiting there.

After boarding the multi-story ship, she was extremely shocked. "You've booked the whole ship?"

"No," he said, his mouth tilting upwards slightly at the corners. "To be exact, this cruise ship belongs to Denmark Group."

The little girl had no idea how rich she was. Very likely, she didn't have the concept and awareness of Denmark Group's owner yet.

Hazel was dumbstruck. Alright, it turned out she owned this cruise ship?

By the time she finally accepted the fact, the ship had left the harbor and was on the sea.

Hazel stood on the deck with the sea breeze blowing. Joshua had already told the waiters to prepare the oven, fishing tackle, and so on.

Suddenly, Hazel saw a familiar figure coming out of the cabin.

"You, you, you... Why are you here?" She gritted her teeth. "Simon, you are too haunted, aren't you?"

Simon's face turned dark. Did Hazel dislike him so much? She looked as if she had seen a ghost, which really hurt his heart.

"I like to watch you being lovey-dovey. Are you satisfied with this answer?" Simon said crossly.

It wasn't he who wanted to come here. If it wasn't for his cooperation with Joshua this time, and he had something to discuss with Joshua, how could he, who wasn't a masochist, afford to watch their public display of affection all the time?

"I invited him," Joshua spoke quietly.

"Why?!" Hazel frowned at her beautiful brows.

"If he weren't here, he would definitely make trouble for us," said Joshua with a serious face. "We must take preemptive measures, keeping him near us, rather than wait for him to make trouble so that he can do nothing."

Simon admired him very much. How could Joshua make up such a bad reason? Although it sounded... a little reasonable?

### **Chapter 1212 - 500: He Must Stay?**

Having said that, it was clear that she did not believe Joshua.

"He must stay?" she looked at Joshua and asked solemnly.

"Then... shall we throw him into the sea now?" asked Joshua tentatively.

"... Forget it." She was very speechless. Now the cruise ship was far away from the shore, if they really threw Simon, they could only throw him into the sea. Simon would have very likely drowned even if he was very lucky.

Hazel was very wary of Simon, but she didn't want to kill him.

She looked at Joshua and said earnestly, "If you want to keep him, then do that. I won't ask you why."

She guessed that Joshua's decision to keep Simon around was not because of the reason he had said. But since Joshua didn't want to talk, she wouldn't ask.

Simon suddenly felt more unhappy. He could not help saying, "Pumpkin, you spoil Joshua too much, don't you? He's lying. You must not forgive him!"

"Good, then I'll throw you to feed the fish in the sea first!" Hazel glared at him angrily. Under these circumstances, Simon still couldn't be restless as he wanted to drive a wedge between her and Joshua.

In an instant, there was hidden bitterness in Simon's heart. He even suspected that Joshua deliberately asked him to aboard just in a bid to let him see their public display of affection and to give him a mental blow. Given Joshua's sinister personality, he would definitely do such a thing in the name of common interests!

As the cruise continued, Hazel asked Joshua to imitate the action of the movie Titanic. Of course, Joshua was very cooperative, but Simon felt so jealous. He could not help constantly swearing at Joshua at the bottom of his heart. Joshua is really a sinister, narrow-minded man!

After some time, the ship stopped at the sea. Joshua picked up the fishing tackle and began fishing.

Simon, who didn't want to be lonely, also asked for another fishing tackle. He wanted to compete with Joshua.

Hazel felt very speechless as she watched the two of them fight in secret. These two people were too childish!

"My dear wife," Joshua shouted intimately, "I forgot to get black pepper. Would you go into the kitchen and get some for me?"

Hearing him say 'wife,' Simon got goosebumps. Sure enough, Joshua invited him deliberately. Since they got the marriage license, Joshua would shamelessly show off his ownership by saying "Wife" or "Honey" whenever he appeared!

Hazel's eyes flashed. Joshua was deliberately sending her away.

She was not a dull person, to begin with. How could she not notice at this time that Joshua and Simon seemed to be planning something? Therefore, they, which had been enemies, suddenly became friends. It was perhaps not quite proper to say that they were friends, but they were partners.

But what made them actually join forces?

Hazel couldn't figure it out. Joshua didn't want to tell her, and naturally, she didn't want to press for an answer.

She nodded and headed for the cabin.

Joshua and Simon were alone on deck now.

Joshua swung his fishing rod and calmly dragged a sea fish up from the sea.

Seeing this, Simon was a little bit worried. He was behind Joshua at present, although he was not far behind Joshua.

"Are you sure it's the island?" Joshua spoke suddenly.

"Of course." Simon looked in the distance and sneered.

As far as they could see, there was a beautiful island. That island didn't look small. It was completely surrounded by the sea, but the side facing them was a steep cliff. And on the cliff, there was a big villa.

"There was once where the old fox kept your mother and where they lived for a long time. Since your mother died, the old man has been a devoted lover and come to live on the island for some time every year," Simon said sarcastically.

He hated Ted, and he liked to call him "old man" or "old fox," even though Ted didn't look old at all.

In Simon's opinion, Ted was perhaps the most hypocritical man in the world. He pretended to be deeply affectionate, but he could not even protect his own woman.

After the woman he affectedly loved died, he directly chose to be with his mother. He betrayed his lover but still came here every year to mourn for her. Simon wondered why he pretended to be so affectionate.

"Devoted lover?" There was a hint of mockery in Joshua's voice. Thinking of Stacy, who was suffering now, his feelings were, in fact, the same as Simon's.

"Forget it." Simon's face became grave. "Whether he is a truly devoted lover or not, the old man has several men on the island, and any ship that approaches will be warned. I have never been to the island. If you want to launch an attack here, at least you should know the island's geography. We can't get close. How are you going to figure out the geography?"

"Don't worry, I have an idea," Joshua said quietly.

"What is it?" Simon was very surprised.

"Thanks to your fiancée," Joshua spoke.

Simon was even more surprised. "What did Madeline Carter do?"

After asking, Simon's face could not help turning dark. Joshua, who was such a cunning man, actually had set him up. Now Simon himself had admitted that Madeline was his fiancée.

Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. The next moment, he looked up at the sky.

Simon followed his eyes. His face changed slightly. "Drones?"

"Yes." Joshua's eyes turned deep. "Your fiancée used it to spy on Hazel and me."

Simon frowned. He ignored the address 'fiancée' and said, "Drones are useful, but it is difficult to know the layout inside the villa."

"So it's up to you." Joshua opened his mouth. "You get people sneaking in it."

"The old man cares about the place very much. Do you think it's so easy to get people to sneak in it?" Simon was furious instantly.

"Of course not," Joshua said, looking at him with deep eyes, "but I believe you can make it."

"Who wants your belief?" Simon was annoyed. "Do you think you can coax me into doing that by just saying sweet words? No way!"

"Trying every means possible to sneak into this island is something you've been doing, isn't it?" Joshua spoke quietly.

Simon stiffened slightly.

"You have been so hostile to him. Have you had no plan or arrangement over all these years?" Joshua wore a half-smile. "If that's the case, you're not the right person to work with me."

Simon gave him the finger in deep protest at his words. He had come to figure out Charles's strength, but in the end, he completely exposed his own strength instead.