Midnight 501

Chapter 1213 - 501: I Believe In Your Ability

Simon was very upset. He had intended to give Joshua a difficult time with the problem, but Joshua threw it back to him instead.

He had always prided himself on his wisdom. But why did he meet Joshua, who was like his natural enemy?

"Fine. I did arrange for someone to sneak in," Simon paled slightly and said, "but he hasn't been in there long, so he hasn't been able to reveal his identity, and thus he hasn't got too specific information."

"It doesn't matter," Joshua said quietly. "I believe in your ability."

Simon almost spat blood with rage. He instantly exploded. "Who wants you to believe that? Joshua, enough!"

Hazel came out of the cabin, somewhat dazed.

She could not hear what Joshua and Simon were saying as they were so far away, but... they gave her a very strange feeling.

She had to admit Joshua and Simon looked similar from behind. But their temperaments were quite different. Joshua was calm and reserved, while Simon was wanton and high-profile. However, when they met, it seemed a cunning elder brother was bullying a tsundere younger brother.

Why would she have this kind of thoughts? Hazel was slightly embarrassed. But of course, she didn't know how sharp and accurate her instincts were.

But now, Hazel just thought it was ridiculous, and she suppressed it without hesitation.

"What are you talking about?" she asked, a little surprised, as she approached them. "You actually have a happy conversation?"

Simon's face was horribly dark. "Do I look happy, Pumpkin?"

Hazel nodded without hesitation.

Simon's face was even paler. If he had known that, he shouldn't have asked. Hazel was obviously biased.

Joshua smiled. He calmly put away his fishing rod and walked up to Hazel. "I'll bake you anything you want to eat."

"No more competition?" she asked.

"Yes, I'm winning all the time, no fun," he spoke softly.

Simon was so angry that he almost spat blood. Was he a masochist or something? He didn't only have to watch their public display of affection, but also was bullied by Joshua! The more he looked at Joshua, the more cunning he thought Joshua was.

Joshua already helped Hazel roast fish. The two of them looked very lovey-dovey, which made Simon extremely jealous.

"Get off the ship shore, I want to get off the ship!" Simon said impatiently. He really did not want to continue watching their public display of affection anymore.

Joshua brought the freshly baked fish to Hazel's mouth as if he hadn't heard Simon.

"You're not going to jump into the sea, are you?" Hazel asked, surprised as she ate the fish.

"... There's not even a yacht on such a large ship?" Simon clenched his teeth angrily. "Can you care about me a little bit, Pumpkin?"

"No." She stuck her tongue out.

Simon looked at her with hidden bitterness. She had always treated her feelings so neatly, and it was clear that she wouldn't give him any hope.

Finally, Joshua sent Simon away.

Indeed, there were yachts on the ship. Simon boarded the yacht and looked at Joshua, who came to see him off. He said in a deep voice, "We'd better keep in touch as little as possible."

"Can't withstand our PDA?" Joshua curled up his lips slightly.

"Joshua, do you want to cooperate or not?" Simon clenched his teeth in anger. The man really cut him to the quick.

"Don't worry, I know what you mean." Joshua looked a little more serious. "I'll arrange for you to be contacted when I need to meet you. Be careful, too. I don't suppose he won't have someone keep an eye on you."

Simon's face darkened. He did not think Joshua's fears were unnecessary

Joshua's identity had been exposed. Ted would definitely find someone to keep an eye on Joshua, and try to confirm his identity, and then reunite with Joshua.

Simon didn't want to have too much contact with Joshua because he feared that Ted would know it and find out their plan. But, as Joshua said, although Ted's goal was Joshua, Ted would perhaps be also on guard against him.

"Get it." Simon agreed in the heart, but there was an impatient look on his face. "You'd better mind your own business. The old man is always cruel and heartless. I'm sure he'll try you before he confirms his relationship with you."

Joshua's face darkened a little. Ted's 'try' was presumably not friendly. Otherwise, Simon would not remind him specifically.

"I know my own business," said Joshua in a deep tone. "Make sure everything on your side is foolproof."

Simon wanted to taunt him, but in the end, he didn't do that.

They knew in their hearts how serious the consequences would be if their plan failed. So even if he and Joshua didn't get along well, even if they hated each other, now they had to give each other their backs.

He understood the seriousness of the matter, and the organization was Ted's foundation. He could only succeed this time without failure!

"You're such a chatterbox!" Simon finally snapped but then added, "I have more control over the organization than you can imagine, so rest assured."

Then he left on the yacht, and Joshua came back to Hazel.

"He's gone?" She looked at him quietly.

"Mmm." He nodded.

Hazel breathed a sigh of relief and suddenly said, "Are you both hiding something from me?"

Joshua's eyelids twitched slightly.

"Well, I'm not going to ask," she said, and her face dimmed slightly as she stared at his face. "When you want to tell me, just tell me. Don't worry. I won't let my thoughts run wild, and I won't hold you back."

Joshua had something to hide from her, and of course, she felt a little unhappy in her heart. But she didn't want to distrust Joshua. She and Joshua had been through so much that she believed he must have a right reason for whatever he did.

It was just that this time... she could not resist being panicked. This feeling of panic made her uneasy somehow; for some reason, she felt that something bad would happen.

Joshua's eyes turned a little deep. Suddenly he held out his long arm to wrap Hazel in his arms.

"What, what are you doing?" She struggled shyly. Subconsciously, she looked around. Seeing that there was no one around, she gave up the struggle.

"Honey." Joshua's chin rested on her shoulder. His voice was affectionate and soft. "I do have things to deal with these days. But soon it'll be over... I'll tell you everything when it's over."

He didn't tell her because he didn't want her to take risks. He really did not want her to be kidnapped again.

If possible, he hoped all dangerous things would be borne by him alone.

Chapter 1214 - 502: Had Someone Come To Visit Her Mom?

She put her arm around his shoulder.

She believed Joshua. She would wait to hear him explain what happened until it was over.

She just didn't feel good as she felt that Joshua was risking alone, but she could do nothing to help.

"... I'll wait for you." Taking a deep breath, she suppressed her little unhappiness. If Joshua thought she was helping him by not helping, she would obediently listen to him.

Her eyes drooped slightly, and she suddenly said, "By the way, Jaxson just called, wanting to talk to you about something at work."

When they came out this time, Joshua deliberately left Jaxson at Denmark Group. Hazel asked Jaxson a few questions, and Jaxson didn't hide anything from her. Hence, now Hazel told Joshua everything.

"What do you think this should be dealt with?" Joshua asked suddenly.

"Me?" She was somewhat amazed but told him her thoughts.

He nodded, clearly satisfied with her words, but he also helped her analyze the pros and cons of some things in detail.

She understood instantly, but somehow the uneasy feeling in her heart grew stronger.

She thought for a while and then said, half-jokingly, "Jaxson also complained to me that you've been leaving all the business of Denmark Group to him lately. He's nearly worn out by you."

"Jaxson is very capable," Joshua said quietly. "Also, he has integrity and loyalty. He knows Denmark Group very well. Now I train him so that he can become a professional manager for Denmark Group in the future."

Her heart missed a beat. She looked at him with astonishment. "What do you mean?"

She did understand his meaning. It was because she understood that she asked. Joshua wanted Jaxson to be President of Denmark Group? What about Joshua himself?

She finally understood why she felt so uneasy all the time. What Joshua was doing now was like making arrangements after he died! She didn't want to think in this way, but what he did now made her wonder despite herself how dangerous the thing he was going to do!

"What are you thinking?" He was curious but could not help chuckling and tap his hand on her forehead.

"Ah!" She let out a cry of pain. She put her hands over her forehead and looked at him, aggrieved.

"Jaxson is capable, and I just don't want to bury his ability," he said with a gentle smile in his eyes. "If he can manage Denmark Group, I can spend more time with you. Isn't that great?"

She looked blankly into his eyes, which looked very sincere. Every time she made eye contact with him, she felt as if she was about to be sucked into his eyes.

Unable to find anything in his eyes, she asked uncertainty, "Do you really think so?"

"Yes." He nodded earnestly.

He did think so, but that was not all the reason why he did that. Jaxson's abilities were good, but he had originally had a lot of time to train him before.

The reason why he was in such a hurry now was, in fact... he was making arrangements after he died. He didn't think he would lose when he fought Ted, but things would change sometimes, so he must take everything into account.

Hazel was very talented, but she hadn't contacted Denmark Group long enough. If something bad really happened to him, he didn't want her to be bullied.

Of course, he would reduce the risk of any accidents. That was why he had Madeline locked up even though she didn't do anything outrageous. Simon also understood the importance of this matter, so he did not hesitate to take the blame for him.

During the fight against Ted, he could only win without failure!

For the next few days, Hazel lived a very happy life with Joshua around.

However, news forced them to interrupt the trip.

When Rachel was on a mission, she was accidentally stabbed by a hoodlum with a deadly weapon. Fortunately, only her arm was wounded, with unharmed vital parts.

Rachel didn't want to tell Hazel because she was afraid Hazel would be worried. However, Joshua had always arranged for someone to look after the Crowe family secretly, so he received the news immediately after Rachel was injured.

Joshua knew how important the Crowe family was to Hazel, so he told her about it. Then they directly went to City S.

They went straight to the hospital where Rachel was. After arriving at the hospital, Hazel asked Joshua to consult the doctor about Rachel's injuries while she headed straight to Rachel's ward alone.

Outside the ward, Hazel heard a loud noise.

Had someone come to visit her mom?

She stood in the doorway, feeling a bit surprised. Her face darkened as she heard the voice inside.

It was a loud voice, and she knew exactly who it belonged to. Wasn't that Matt Crowe and his wife who had visited them during the Christmas season?

Hazel clearly remembered that she had a conflict with Scott Crowe, the little rascal and that Fanny tricked her into going on a blind date with an asshole man.

At the thought of it, Hazel was hugely furious. Matt and his family members had done so many disgusting things, but they actually still had the nerve to come to the Crowe family?

If they came to visit Rachel, it would be OK. But how could they just come here to visit a patient, judging from the uproar in the ward?

Thinking injured, Rachel had to face the two tricky people, Hazel pushed open the door without hesitation.

The noisy ward suddenly became quiet. Rachel looked at Hazel in surprise. Why is Hazel back?

When Matt and Emma saw Hazel, they were thrilled at once.

"Hazel, you're back?" Emma came up to her, complaining a little, "Your mother has been in the hospital for two days. Why are you so late? It would be best if you went back to your hometown to find a job

after you graduate from college. Imperial capital is a great place, but what's the point of renting an expensive house and earning a low salary? Look, now your mother is ill, but you aren't able to come back in time...."

"It's none of your business!" Rachel on the bed interrupted her face darkening.

Of course, they wouldn't tell the Matt family with malicious intentions about Hazel's current identity. Harry and Rachel wouldn't allow this kind of shameless relatives to pester Hazel in the least.

Therefore, the Matt family had no idea that Hazel had found her biological parents and that she was not who she used to be.

"What on earth are you here for?" Hazel said coldly. "If you have nothing else to say, please leave. My mother has to rest."

Looking at Hazel's cold look, Matt and Emma felt a bit timid somehow in the heart. But the next moment, the two of them were exasperated. Hazel was merely their junior, how could they be afraid of her?

Chapter 1215 - 503: Our Daughter Doesn't Need That

"Hazel, how can you say that?!" Matt was very angry. "Either way, we're your elders. How can you treat your elders like that?"

"Yeah," Emma echoed. "I know you thought we owed money to you and were unwilling to pay it back, but we forgot to pay it back at that time, and we didn't do that on purpose. You asked us for money during the Christmas season, not caring about our relationship as relatives. Did we say anything at that time? Didn't we pay it back soon?"

Hazel was furious in the heart. Matt and his family were shameless as usual.

They clearly owed money to the Crowe family, but the couple meant that the Crowe family shouldn't ask them to pay it back! Moreover, the couple didn't pay it back of their own accord, did they?

Hazel remembered that some of the hoodlum guys pestered Scott, and Matt and his family members dared not to call the police because they got something on Scott, so they wanted Rachel to help them to deal with it. But the two families had already been at odds, so Matt had to pay it back.

Later, Hazel heard from Joshua that it was Joshua who planned it on the sly. Matt and Emma were really shameless to the extreme; they even had the nerve to talk about this matter?

However, Hazel had really underestimated the Matt family's ability to be thick-skinned.

After Matt scolded Hazel, he finally felt he saved face as an elder. He complacently continued, "Hazel, you've been spoiled by your parents and have been impolite since you're a kid, but your aunt and I are the only people who don't criticize you for it. We have been thinking of you as soon as something good happens...."

"You can leave that kinds of good things to your own family," said Rachel, her face cold. "Our Hazel doesn't need that!"

If she hadn't been injured, Matt, who was a relative of theirs, came in the name of visiting her, and thus she couldn't offend him openly, otherwise she would have directly kicked the family out.

"Sister-in-law," Emma said unhappily, "isn't what we do for Hazel's own good? For your own good? Look, you're injured in hospital, but it's so difficult for Hazel to come back to visit you. If that comes true, she can stay with you all the time and live a rich life. She can also help you when some accidents take place in your family to do at home, can't she?"

"What do you want exactly?" Hazel asked, frowning. She wouldn't believe that Matt and his family members would really do something good to her, but she didn't want them to continue pestering Rachel anymore.

"That's a good thing, Hazel," Emma all smiled. "Since you've graduated from college now, you should get married. It so happens we have recently met a big boss. He's in the prime of life and very rich, too. He is handsome, although he is a little fat. He is Mr. Right of that kind of little girl like you! If you marry him, you won't have to earn any money in your whole life. You just need to spend money freely as his wife. Look, how kind your uncle and I are to you?"

Hazel's eyes twitched. Given Emma's nature, 'in the prime of life' meant the man was in his forties or fifties or even old, and 'a little fat' likely meant he was very fat. Emma didn't even mention any aspects of this man but only said he was very rich. It was very likely that the man had lots of shortcomings except for being rich. Otherwise, Emma had praised him for being a divine being!

Her uncle's family was really "kind" to her! During the Christmas season, they failed to push her into the abyss of suffering. Were they going to do it again, this time? No wonder Rachel was so furious when she was outside the door. How could Rachel not be angry about this?

"Well, aunt, you may as well marry him yourself!" Hazel said coldly, suppressing her anger, "You're so young and so beautiful. You fit perfectly with the Mr. Right who you're talking about."

"You, you..." How could Emma not hear Hazel's sarcasm? She snapped, "You rude wench!"

"Try to curse here again!" Rachel paled and sat up, glaring at Emma.

Emma shivered with fear. Emma was afraid of this sister-in-law because of Rachel's profession. After Rachel glared at her, she instantly forgot what she was going to say.

Matt was very dissatisfied that his wife was so useless. But in fact... he was also a little scared of Rachel himself. If they had just come here to act as a matchmaker for Hazel, they would have walked away, but this wasn't their sole reason why they came. They must not fail this time!

"Don't be angry, Rachel, Emma has such a bad temper," Matt smile apologetically. "but Hazel is spoiled by you. You're so protective of her like this. Aren't you afraid she'll lose her temper and suffer at her husband's house?"

"Ye, yeah, Rachel, I want to be good to Hazel, don't I?" Emma immediately apologized, but something suddenly seemed to occur to her, and she was astonished and asked, "Hazel, is it because you have a boyfriend at school that you're unwilling to say yes?"

Hazel felt more unhappy. "Even if I have a boyfriend, what does it matter to you?"

"No! No way!" Matt and Emma said, shouted in unison.

Hazel looked at them in surprise and then said with a half-smile, "Uncle, society advocates free love. Men and women are free to fall in love. Besides, I have parents, you don't have the right to decide anything for me, do you?"

She was already very unkind, making Matt and his wife paled terribly. However, although they were angry, they did not leave in exasperation.

"Hazel, we don't mean to decide for you," Emma smiled apologetically. "We're your elders, is it possible that we want to ruin you? Come to think of it, the boyfriend you found in college has no money, no job or house.

"Do you want to live a poor life with him in your whole life? Even if he makes a fortune in the future, you'll be old at that time. He'll definitely cheat on you and go to pretty little girls. Are you going to waste your best youth on him?"

Hazel was so pissed off by them that she almost laughed. These two people were obviously up to no good, but they actually had the nerve to speak so grandly!

Her eyes flashed a hint of sarcasm. "Then do uncle and aunt mean I should be obediently sold by you?"

"Yes... Hey, you kid, why do you always think we're going to hurt you?!" Matt was angry from embarrassment.

Chapter 1216 - 504: We Come At A Bad Time

"We all know that you want to hurt me," she spoke coldly. "I call you uncle for my dad's sake. If you disturb my mother again, every time I meet Scott, I'll beat him up!"

She had no patience to deal with them anymore. She knew what Matt and Emma cared about most, so she didn't hesitate to cut them to the quick.

Sure enough, Matt and Emma went extremely pale, but even then, instead of getting mad at Hazel and giving up, they turned to Rachel for help. "Rachel, look, she...."

"I saw that. My Hazel looks great." Rachel started playing dumb. If it weren't for the fact that she had difficulty in moving, she'd have beaten them up.

"You're not going yet?" Hazel took a step toward Matt and Emma.

The powerful momentum suddenly appeared on her, made their hearts cold somehow, and at the same time, they couldn't help taking a step backward. Emma got furious and wanted to make a scene the next moment, but Matt held out his hands to pull her.

Matt still didn't give up. He looked at Rachel on the sickbed and said, "Hazel, don't you consider your parents? They worked hard to bring you up. If you marry and live in another city, how can you come back in time if something happens to your parents?"

Hazel's eyes went dark slightly. The fact that Rachel and Harry weren't with her and thus she couldn't take care of them was a thorn in her heart indeed.

Although she was adopted, she treated them as her biological parents.

"Yeah. If it weren't for your parents, would we be worried and act as matchmakers for you? Countless women are fighting to marry that rich, handsome boss!" Emma chimed in. "You must think over. A woman can marry any man, but she can have only one dad and one mom."

"You're right," Hazel said in a deep tone.

Matt and Emma felt delighted in the heart. Did it look like their persuasion worked? If the thing could really happen, they would be able to get rid of big trouble!

Matt said quickly, "We'll arrange a meeting for you."

"No, it's not necessary." Hazel directly interrupted.

Matt was confused. "Hazel, you think we're right, aren't we?"

"You're right. If my parents aren't around, I can't take care of them, so," Hazel said seriously, "I decided to take my parents to the imperial capital!"

Matt and Emma froze instantly. That was not what they wanted!

"You're such a braggart," Emma came to her senses and couldn't help snapping. "What do you think imperial capital is? Can you all live there as long as you want..."

Matt yanked her before she could finish the sentence.

"We come at a bad time," Matt smiled apologetically and said. "Hazel, take good care of your mom. We'll come another day."

After that, Matt directly dragged Emma away.

Walking along the hospital hallway, Emma tried to get rid of Matt's hand. "Why did you drag me to leave? The little girl was obviously bragging. Move to the imperial capital... She has recently graduated, and she may not be able to support herself. How can she support her parents in the imperial capital?"

"Shut up!" Matt yelled at her angrily. "We're in the hospital now. Aren't you afraid of being overheard?"

In an instant, Emma shivered with fear, but her face was full of defiance.

"You're still unconvinced?" Matt directly slapped her in the face. "Why have I married you who's such a bitch?! What would happen even if we know Hazel is bragging? If you expose her on the spot, what advantages can we get except we would cause them to fall out with us? If they really fall out with us, how can we take Hazel to..."

Speaking of this, Matt suddenly looked around warily. When he found no one noticed him, he said in a low voice, "Do you still want that to succeed?"

Emma understood instantly, but she was unwilling to admit defeat. "I was just mad at that wench! She is just an adopted girl, but Harry and Rachel are actually so kind to her! They don't mean to raise her as a child bride, do they?"

"If she were a child bride, she would have married Ronald now," Matt said, unconcerned. "Enough! Let's go home. As long as we don't fall out with them, we'll get them to agree on that sooner or later...."

They walked away, but they did not notice that a sharp glance fell on them like lightning.

Joshua's face was very dark as he glared at Matt and his wife's back. Hardly had he come out of the doctor's office when he heard the noise of the two of them.

He met Matt's family during the Christmas season, so he recognized them easily.

These two guys were actually plotting against Hazel?

The next moment, he took out his phone and made a call.

Hazel couldn't help frowning after closing the door.

She sat down at the bedside, pouting. "Mom, why didn't you tell me you were hurt?"

"I was afraid that you would be worried about me. Besides, it isn't a serious injury." Rachel's voice softened as she looked at Hazel, full of love.

"Where are my dad and my brother?" Hazel said, with an unhappy face, "You're in the hospital. Why aren't they with you?"

"Your brother returns home to cook for me, and your dad is out on his rounds," Rachel explained with a smile. "Don't blame them. We all didn't expect your uncle's family would come when they weren't here. It was an accident."

Harry worked in this hospital. He had intended to keep Rachel's company, but she didn't agree.

Initially, the rounds didn't last long, so they didn't think much and didn't make other arrangements, but god knew Matt and Emma would take advantage of it to come.

"I should have come back earlier to be with you," Hazel said guiltily.

Rachel's heart suddenly softened. As expected, this girl was her daughter, who she had raised. Even if Matt and Matt plotted against Hazel, Hazel's first concern was still her health.

"Don't worry, the doctor said it wasn't serious, and I'll be able to leave the hospital in a few days, by the way," she said, frowning, "Hazel, there's something wrong with your uncle's family. I don't think they really want to be matchmakers for you."

"I know that." Hazel nodded. Naturally, she felt something was wrong from the start.

Given the nature of Matt and Emma, as long as they were slightly bullied, they would definitely make a scene. Hazel didn't give them any face this time and was very cold toward them, but the two of them could actually calm themselves, except that Emma occasionally couldn't control her anger.

Even when Matt and Matt left, their faces paled terribly, but they still didn't lose their temper and said they would come back later. It would be too weird if they weren't up to something.

Chapter 1217 - 505: A Mother's Compliment

"Mom, just leave this alone." Hazel comforted Rachel. "Even if they have some plot against me, Joshua will find it out. Besides, even if Joshua isn't around, you won't allow them to bully me as you and my dad love me so much."

Rachel was amused by her. Indeed, the Matt family might be up to something, but Hazel was strong enough now, and with Joshua around, she had nothing to worry about.

Rachel looked toward the door in surprise. "Why are you alone? Where's Joshua?"

"I told him to go to ask the doctor about your situation first," Hazel said.

"You girl," Rachel said, somewhat helplessly but happily, "Would I keep my injury from you?"

"You kept it from me, to begin with," Hazel said with reluctance, her voice slightly aggrieved.

"All right, I won't keep anything from you anymore." Rachel compromised.

Hazel was about to say something, but before she could speak, the door to the ward was pushed open, and Joshua walked in.

His eyes fell on Hazel. He looked a little grave at the thought of meeting Matt. But now was not the right time to mention these things.

"Mom," Joshua asked thoughtfully, "How are you?"

Rachel accepted Joshua, mostly because of Hazel.

But now Rachel was very satisfied with Joshua. Joshua was handsome and well-mannered. He was a good match for Hazel and cared about the Crowe family due to Hazel. When the Crowe family made things difficult for him, he never oppressed or forced the Crowe family by his power but tried to get their fondness with Hazel.

What was more, considering the so-called "Mr. Right" Matt and Hazel had mentioned, Rachel was more satisfied with Joshua.

"Don't worry, I'm fine. I'll be discharged from hospital after recovery in two days," Rachel beckoned Joshua over. "Come and sit down."

Hazel looked at Rachel in surprise, then turned to look at Joshua.

Rachel had never been so nice to Joshua! Although she wasn't unkind to him before, she was at least not really close to him.

Joshua cocked an eyebrow slightly. Although he couldn't figure it out, Rachel was straightforward and didn't pretend to be polite. Her changing attitude was naturally a blessing to him.

Joshua put the lunchbox down on the table beside the bed. "Mom, I heard you haven't eaten anything yet. I have a nutritious meal prepared. Taste it to see if it suits your taste."

As he spoke, he opened the lunchbox. There were vegetables and meat as well as soup in it. They looked very exquisite, and they were all good for wound healing.

Hazel was startled. She thought Joshua must have told others to prepare meals before he came to the hospital.

"No need, no need, Ronald has gone home to cook..." Rachel was very happy.

Joshua "tricked" Hazel into marrying him. However, his attitude towards the Crowe family was the same as before, and he even became kinder. In Rachel's opinion, it was because he respected and cared about Hazel. How could she not be happy?

"Don't worry, I called my brother just now and heard that he has been busy looking after you for a few days. Well, Hazel and I can keep your company today so that he can rest," Joshua explained with a smile.

Rachel was very satisfied. Joshua was able to make such a good arrangement because he really regarded them as a family and cared about them. Unlike the Matt family, they said they came to visit her; they brought her nothing but a lot of anger.

"You can do things well. I'm reassured." Rachel gave him a rare compliment.

Hazel still wore a startled expression. She was totally confused now. When did the relationship between Rachel and Joshua get so good? Come to think of it, it seemed Joshua was courting his mother-in-law on purpose?

Hazel looked up. Joshua had set up the table on the hospital bed and had put all the food in front of Rachel.

"You're a very caring child," Rachel could not resist complimenting him and asking in surprise, "Why are you so familiar with these things?"

It was not surprising that Rachel was doubtful. After all, in her opinion, Joshua didn't need to take care of patients, but he did a good job.

Joshua's eyes dimmed before he said quietly, "I looked after my mother in the hospital before she died."

Rachel's face was filled with guilt and love. The mother Joshua was talking about was also Hazel's biological mother. She had heard Hazel talk about the Denmark family, so she knew what had happened to the Denmark family. Joshua kept accompanying Hazel's biological mother during her last days. Anyway, Hazel owed Joshua.

Rachel was much more impressed with Joshua when she thought of this.

Hazel was almost numb due to too much surprise. Rachel's attitude towards Joshua had been somewhat unconcerned before. But Joshua completely solved Rachel's dislike of Joshua now!

That was something that Hazel had never expected, but, of course, Hazel was happier now that they got on well with each other.

It didn't take long for Harry to come back from the rounds. Harry was quite fond of Joshua, to begin with. Seeing Joshua was so sensible and Rachel liked him, Harry was much closer to Joshua and much more relieved to see them take care of Rachel.

Later, Joshua wanted to arrange a better word for Rachel, but Rachel refused. Joshua did not insist but hired several superior nurses.

Although Rachel didn't agree, Hazel agreed. After all, she didn't want Rachel to be harassed by the Matt family again.

It wasn't until Rachel rested that Hazel beckoned Joshua out of the ward.

Noticing there was no one in the hallway, Hazel put her hand around Joshua' neck and asked with a halfsmile, "Honey, tell me the truth! What on earth are you up to as you please your parents-in-law so much?"

"Haven't I always pleased them?" Joshua chuckled.

"That's different!" she said. "You're hugely pleasing them now!"

"I'm their son-in-law. Shouldn't I please them?" There was a hint of mischief in his eyes.

"Don't palter, quickly tell me the truth!" She stood on tiptoe in anger and bit him hard on the lip.

He felt a little painful, but his eyes became soft. He put his hands around her slender waist and directly kissed her back.

Chapter 1218 - 506: How Dare They Steal His Wife?

She opened her eyes wide and suddenly realized what she was doing.

Her cheeks flushed with shame, and she struggled to escape, but she was caught tightly by him.

She was very shy and exasperated. She did not expect that she would be kissed back by him because she originally wanted to bite him.

At the end of the long kiss, she leaned aggrieved against his chest, so angry that she kept poking him with her finger. "You always bully me, big villain..."

His little wife's cute words and acting like a spoiled child made his whole heart soft. Hazel was probably the drug he would never be able to resist or quit.

"Hazel..." He kissed her on the forehead slightly and explained in a low voice, "I just don't want to alienate you from mom and dad because of me."

She froze in a flash.

She understood what Joshua meant. The reason why Rachel didn't tell her that she was injured was more or less that Hazel was already married to Joshua, except that she didn't want Hazel to be worried about her. From the point of view of the Crowe family, Hazel would spend the rest of her life with

Joshua. If the Crowe family bothered her too much, it might affect the relationship between Hazel and Joshua.

Because Joshua thought of this, he pleased her parents to reassure them.

Hazel's heart was warm. It turned out that Joshua had done all this for her.

"By the way, I saw your aunt and uncle when I came in," he said in a deep voice. "What were they doing here?"

"They came to be matchmakers," Hazel said, extremely speechless. "They said they found me a handsome, rich man."

In an instant, Joshua's eyes went cold. How dare they steal his wife? They were really not afraid of death! He clearly remembered that Matt's family wanted to introduce Hazel to a boyfriend during the Christmas season.

Sensing a surge of anger coming from Joshua, Hazel hurried to speak, "Don't worry, I'm not stupid enough to say yes. My uncle's family are a little weird and have a wicked little idea, but they can't do anything to me."

With Rachel and Harry doting on her, she would never end up being bullied by Matt's family. Joshua's brows relaxed slightly at the thought of this.

"Do you really not need me to handle it?" he whispered.

"Don't worry, I can handle it myself, or if I can't handle it, it won't be late for you to make a move," Hazel said. "He's my uncle, after all. If you go too far, I'm afraid you'll upset my dad."

Since Hazel said that, Joshua reluctantly agreed.

At night, Ronald came and asked them to leave and rest. Hazel planned to spend the night at the hospital, but neither the Crowe family nor Joshua wanted her to be too tired.

In the end, Hazel agreed to leave to rest with Joshua in the face of all the people's opposition.

"Are you two going to stay in a hotel or go home?" Ronald asked.

Immediately after he said this, everyone looked at Joshua.

After all, in their opinion, Joshua, who had been living a rich life, might not be able to get used to living in their house and might even dislike their humble house.

"Go home," Knowing what they were worried about, Joshua said without hesitation.

"Right, how can I go to stay in a hotel instead of going home?!" Hazel said, very confused.

"Our house is kind of humble and not that big," Harry said, a little embarrassed. "Also, Hazel has only a small bed in her room, so I'm afraid it can't hold two people..."

"Never mind, it can hold me." Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. He had slept on it before.

Hazel knew what he was hinting at, and her cheeks turned red.

Now that Joshua said that, the Crowe family didn't persuade him anymore.

Then Harry took Joshua and Hazel home. Ronald had moved out of the Crowe family now. However, it seemed he had expected they would come as he had the whole house cleaned.

Looking at the clean house, Harry was somewhat relieved.

Seeing Joshua didn't show any dislike, Harry was completely reassured.

"Well, Joshua, our house is ordinary, but you can get used to it," said Harry, looking at the watch with somewhat a surprise. "It's so late. Would you like some night snacks? Hazel, the takeaway you ordered during the Christmas season was pretty delicious. Where did you order it? You can order it again."

"..." Hazel looked awkward at Joshua. The takeaway wasn't a real takeaway, but was food cooked by Joshua. But the lie had been told, so it wouldn't be good for her to explain it now.

If her parents knew that Joshua hid in her room at Christmas and slept with her all night, their impression of Joshua would likely turn negative.

"It was so long ago that I forgot..." Hazel had no choice but lied.

"I'll cook." Joshua got up from the sofa.

"Ah, don't bother, you are a guest..." Harry hurried to refuse, but before he could finish the sentence, he saw Joshua already coming to the kitchen door.

Harry felt a little surprised. It didn't seem he had told Joshua that it was the kitchen, did he? But how did he feel that Joshua had known it beforehand?

Joshua suddenly stopped. He turned around and said earnestly, "Dad, I'm not a guest. Don't be too polite to me."

Harry knew he had said something wrong, so he was somewhat embarrassed. After all, if he said Joshua was a guest, didn't he mean Hazel was also a guest?

For Harry and Rachel, even if Hazel was married, she was still their daughter and a family member.

"Dad, let him cook. You know he's a good cook." Hazel smiled. She knew Harry's remark was just a slip of the tongue, so she didn't care.

Harry nodded. Soon, Joshua had the food ready and packed some of it in a specially insulated lunchbox.

Looking at the insulated lunch box Joshua handed to him, Harry froze. "This is..."

"Dad, you are on night duty tonight, and Ronald will watch for mom. You should eat some food to have enough strength," Joshua whispered.

"Yeah, take it with you." Hazel chimed in.

In the end, Harry didn't refuse, but he was clearly more satisfied with Joshua.

After seeing Harry off, Hazel put her arms around Joshua's neck, giggling. "Your father-in-law likes you. I'm sure he won't treat you as a guest anymore. Are you happy?"

Chapter 1219 - 507: I'm Kneeling Before You

She knew he cared about Harry's slip of the tongue.

After all, it was a slip of the tongue, but it was also because Harry unconsciously felt that way.

Hence, Joshua was more considerate to the Crowe family just to make them bear no grudge towards him.

"Yes," Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. "Honey, do you have any award for my working so hard, huh?"

"What, what award?" Hazel's cheeks turned red. How could she not understand Joshua's hint?

Looking at her flushed face, he could hold it no longer. He pushed Hazel directly against the door and kissed her hard.

"... Hmm!" She was kissed by him so hard that her whole body went weak. She could only tightly embrace his neck, and her whole body leaned on him weakly.

Suddenly there was a noise at the door. A sound of keys bumping sounded, followed by the sound of the front door being opened.

Joshua's eyes dimmed a little. There was actually someone coming to disturb at the moment?

Hazel was worried instantly. It sounded like Harry was back! She was dying to push Joshua away, but he still kissed her and locked the door from the inside in passing.

Harry couldn't open the door, so he directly started knocking.

Looking at the playful light in Joshua' eyes, Hazel was simply pissed off by him! He was really bold. His father-in-law was standing outside the door, but he blocked the door like that and bullied her!

She bit him on the lip in anger!

Harry knocked a few more times, and the door opened. He saw Joshua standing in the doorway, all dressed up.

"Joshua, I forgot to bring something, so I come back for it." Harry entered the house and asked in surprise, "Where's Hazel?"

"She's a little tired and went back to her bedroom," Joshua said, helpless.

This was certainly not the truth. Hazel had pushed him away and tried to open the door, but Joshua told her that her lip was swollen, causing her to run shyly back to the bedroom.

It was his father-in-law who interrupted his kiss. What could he do?

After sending Harry away, Joshua went to Hazel's bedroom. He pushed the door, only to find it locked from the inside.

"Your Majesty?" Joshua knocked on the door.

Hazel looked at the swollen lips in the mirror, shy and exasperated. She had thought Joshua lied to her, but she didn't expect her lips would be really swollen!

It was too much! She must punish him!

"Stop knocking, and you must sleep in the living room tonight!" she snapped.

Helplessly, Joshua felt his nose. "What can I sleep with at night? Your Majesty, would you please award me a quilt or a blanket?"

His pathetic words directly softened her heart up. She took out a blanket and opened the door.

Nonetheless, hardly had a cruck of the door opened when Joshua quickly put his hand on the door frame, trying to squeeze through the grating.

Hazel was so irritated that she wanted to shut the door, but if she did that, his hand would definitely get hurt.

In an instant, her heart softened at the thought of this.

Just then, he pushed the door even further open.

"You...!" After several unsuccessful attempts to shut him out, she gave up angrily.

He went into the room, hugged Hazel from behind, and coaxed her in a low voice. "Honey, don't be mad..."

"Go away!" She said angrily. "You bullied me!"

"Why do you say that?" He whispered in her ears, wronged.

"..." She froze. Right, why the hell was she angry? Because Joshua didn't open the door on purpose?

But if he hadn't locked the front door and Harry had come in, Harry would have seen them kissing... it would be more embarrassing.

Was it because Joshua caused his lips to puff up? But this was the fault of her physique...

"I don't care. Anyway, you've bullied me!" Hazel said, looking unreasonable, "I must punish you!"

"Punish?" Joshua was a little interested. What was his little wife thinking?

Hazel broke away from his embrace, looked around the room, finally took the keyboard down, and handed it to him. "Kneel!"

He didn't know whether to cry or laugh. This little girl actually wanted him to kneel on the keyboard?

"Are you unwilling?" Hazel cocked an eyebrow.

"No," his mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners, and he took the keyboard with an air of being in a dilemma. "Honey, can I prepare for something so sacred as kneeling on the keyboard?"

"How will you prepare?" She was curious.

"At least a shower and change clothes." He looked serious.

Her lips twitched. What was this cunning guy up to? Did he think she would forget it later?

"Fine!" She nodded. "But don't think I'll change my mind!"

He smiled slightly. He picked her up and went to the bathroom.

"You... Let me go!" She struggled in vexation.

"Good girl," he whispered, "I'm used to showering with you."

"... Hmm!" She wanted to say something more, but he directly kissed her. The shower head was opened, and a romantic mist emerged in the bathroom immediately.

After the shower, they walked out of the bathroom. Hazel was stifled in the heart. She looked up at him. "Don't think I forgot it. Kneel quickly!"

He smiled and said vaguely in her ear, "Don't worry, I won't forget. Kneeling before the wife is a matter of course. I won't run away."

After that, he picked her up and put her straight on the bed.

"What are you doing...?" She was startled and wanted to get up subconsciously, but he pressed his body against her body, his large warm hands directly separating her legs.

She felt numb all over. Although she was married to Joshua not long ago, her body accepted him more readily than she had expected.

He was only on top of her, but her body was already waiting obediently for his approach and even for his marching.

"You, you lied to me again..." She bit her lip, her eyes flashing with a grievance.

Damn, he clearly had promised her, but he tried to get away with it. Even though she wasn't stubborn, she was still unhappy.

"Be good..." He kissed her lips amusedly and whispered, "I'm kneeling before you now, right?"

She was coy and angry. At present, Joshua did kneel by kneeling between her legs, but that did not count at all! But... it seemed there was nothing wrong with that?

Just then, a familiar aura made her mind dull for a moment, and then she stopped thinking.

In the early morning, Hazel was awakened by a persistent knock on the door.

Sleepily, she nudged Joshua, who was cuddling her. "Go to open the door."

Chapter 1220 - 508: I'll Tell You Later

He got up to dress and furrowed his brows despite himself.

It was not supposed to be the Crowe family. He didn't lock the front door from the inside last night. If it were the Crowe family, they should have opened the front door with the keys.

If a visitor came to visit, it was too early.

He dressed methodically, but not slowly. After getting dressed, he walked out of the bedroom to open the front door.

Hearing the sound, Hazel, who was still sleepy, woke up suddenly. Not right, why was there someone knocking! It was not Denmark's residence. It was the Crowe family's house!

Well, it was probably a neighbor or relative of the Crowe family knocking on the door! What if they saw Joshua?

In an instant, Hazel sat up, picked up her nightgown, and directly put it on her body. The next moment, she rushed out of the bedroom, screaming, "Let me open..."

Before she could say "the door," she who came to the living room found Joshua had opened the door.

Outside were Matt and Emma. Their jaws dropped!

They didn't have a good time with the Crowe family last night, so they decided to bypass Harry and Rachel and go straight to Hazel.

After all, Harry and Rachel were hard to fool, and Rachel was a police officer. If Rachel asked a few more questions, they might give themselves away.

So, they turned their attention to Hazel.

Hazel wasn't kind to them, but she was young and unsophisticated. How could little girls dislike rich men? When the time came, all they needed to do was to speak highly of the man to make Hazel impressive.

As long as they persuaded Hazel, wouldn't they be able to persuade the Crowe family? They didn't believe Harry would fall out with them over an adopted daughter.

The ideal was good, but the reality was cruel. Matt had expected Harry and Rachel would not be willing to leave Hazel in the hospital, so they came to their house early in the morning, but what did they see?!

They saw a handsome young man opening the door. At that moment, Matt and his wife even wondered if they were knocking on the wrong door.

However, the next moment they saw the bleary-eyed Hazel standing behind the man. Hazel was dressed in a simple nightgown with untidy hair. Even if they were fools, they knew what was going on!

Hazel actually had a boyfriend? And she even brought her boyfriend home! Looking at the current Hazel, if nothing had happened to her and the man, they didn't believe it!

Matt's and his wife's faces turned black. The next moment, they were so furious that they wanted to rush in.

"Hazel Crowe! How can you be so shameless?!" Emma angrily pointed at her and scolded, "You are so bad at a young age as you even bring a man to the house behind your parents' back!"

Joshua's eyes went dark, and he banged the door shut.

Emma withdrew her hands subconsciously, but Joshua's movement was so fast that she couldn't dodge at all. Finally, she banged her nose against the door!

Through the door, Hazel could hear Emma's scream. Emma felt as though her nose had been broken. It hurt so much that her tears and nosebleed fell. Unable to speak, she smashed the door with greater strength.

Joshua didn't pay attention to them at all. He looked back at Hazel, who was disheveled. He said a little helplessly, "Go to change your clothes."

Even if Hazel had a bleary-eyed appearance now, she still had an irresistible charm. She was the most attractive when she woke up. If she continued to look at him like that, Joshua wondered if he could control himself.

Hazel's cheeks turned red. She looked at the front door. "Then they..."

"I'll take care of it," said Joshua in a deep voice. They actually dared to curse Hazel in front of him? He had put up with them for a long time, and this time he would definitely teach them a lesson!

Hazel turned around and went back to her room. If it was someone else who came, she might be worried. But it was her aunt and uncle, then she didn't care whether they misunderstood.

Outside the door, Emma tried to break in, but Matt stopped her.

Matt's eyes lit up with excitement. He said triumphantly, "Let's go! Let's hurry to the hospital. We'll succeed soon this time!"

"What do you mean?" Emma was puzzled, but Matt dragged her downstairs.

Matt was about to say something, but just then, he heard the door reopen, so he walked faster. "I'll tell you later."

When they got downstairs, Emma shook off Matt's hands and spoke angrily. "How can we just leave like that? Hazel, that little bitch actually has an affair with a man! But the boss said he wanted a virgin. How can he be satisfied with her being so dissolute? What should we do then..."

She suddenly thought of something, looking white as a sheet.

"Don't worry. Who will know that if we don't tell anyone? We just need to have her hymen mended." Matt was not scared like Emma. He was excited. "Hazel's parents don't know what she's doing! If we tell them now, do you think they would be calm?"

"Yeah!" Emma's eyes lit up. "They're both very well-behaved. If we tell them, they'll be definitely furious! At that time, how can they let others know such a shameful thing? In the end, they'll likely let Hazel marry anyone we want! But..."

Emma was happy, but it was like something came to her mind, and she was caught in a dilemma.

"But what?" Matt glared at her.

"Don't you think..." Emma remembered the way Joshua had looked at her, and her heart went cold with fear. "Don't you think that man just now is a tough guy?"

"What if he is a tough guy? I think he is just a good-for-nothing toy boy!" Matt said scornfully. "Although he is well-dressed, he lives in Harry's house! If he's capable, why doesn't he live somewhere else? How can he be awesome since he can't even afford a hotel room!"

"Yes!" Emma was completely reassured by him and urged. "Let's go quickly. Hazel won't absolutely sit passively. We can't allow her to tell her parents first."

They hurried to leave.

Hazel was wide awake. After washing her face, she went to the living room and found Joshua sitting on the sofa.

"Where are the two of them?" she asked blankly.

Chapter 1221 - 509: What Have I Done?

"Gone," he spoke lightly.

"What did you do to scare them away so fast?" she was amazed. She knew very clearly how tricky Matt's family were, especially when they were obviously up to no good now. she had thought they would definitely make a scene.

"I haven't done anything yet," he said quietly. When he opened the door, he saw the backs of Matt and his wife hurrying away.

"What's the matter?" she was more surprised, and the alarm went off in her heart at the same time. They were so abnormal that they would definitely do something else.

"I presume," Joshua said as his face darkened, "that they go to the hospital."

That was the only reason why Matt and his wife left so quickly. It was likely that they thought they had gotten something on Hazel, and they could tip Harry and Rachel off about this.

"What?!" Hazel was startled and hurried to suggest, "Let's go to the hospital!"

Rachel needed to be in a good mood when she was recovering. Hazel really didn't want Rachel to be harassed by Matt's family.

"Okay." Joshua nodded. He had everything ready by the time Hazel washed her face.

They hurried to the hospital together. By the time they got to Rachel's ward, they could already hear Emma's loud voice coming from inside.

"... I don't mean to criticize you, Rachel, but you've really spoiled Hazel too much, indulging her every whim normally! Do you know what she did last night when you weren't around? Alas, speaking of it, as her aunt, I'm ashamed to say it!"

"Haven't you been always ashamed?" Rachel said with a cold face.

But her voice wasn't loud enough, so Emma didn't hear it. She asked blankly, "What?"

"Cough, cough," Harry coughed helplessly. He had a good temper and was not as straightforward as Rachel, but he lost his patience with Matt's family now.

He said, "We mean, if you don't want to say it, then don't say it. We don't want to hear it anyway."

"..." Emma was speechless because of his words. She and Matt had never expected that the Crowe family would actually be so protective of Hazel.

"Harry, I don't want to reproach you," Matt was worried instantly and hurried to speak loudly, "but the reason why Hazel would do such lewd things is all because you indulge her every whim no matter it's right or wrong!"

"What have I done?" Hazel opened the door and walked into the ward with Joshua.

Seeing Hazel arrive so soon, Matt's and Emma's faces suddenly changed. And when they saw Joshua behind Hazel, they paled.

They looked at each other. For a moment, there was only one thought in their hearts. Since Hazel brought Joshua here, she must plan to tell her relationship with Joshua to Harry ahead of them! Matt and Emma would never give her that chance!

"How dare you ask!" Emma took preemptive action, reproaching in anger, "Hazel, what's your relationship with this man?! Do you want to say he's your boyfriend and you're introducing him to my brother and my sister-in-law?

"Well, if you want to introduce him, why do you have to do that at this time? I think it's clearly because your scandal has been exposed, and you're afraid this will make your parents angry that you have to bring this illegal lover to them!"

Hearing this, Harry and Rachel were confused. They didn't know what Matt and Emma had seen and misunderstood. It was clear that Joshua was their outstanding son-in-law, but how did Joshua become an 'illegal lover'?

"What do you want?" Even Harry was pissed off. "Of course, we've met Joshua, and we know about his relationship with Hazel. Matt, control your wife. She's an elder. How can she say such harsh words!"

Both Matt and Emma froze. They stared at the Crowe family, dumbstruck. What? Harry and Rachel had known about Hazel's relationship with the man?

It was such a shock to Emma that she forgot what she had intended to say.

Soon, Matt came to his senses and gave Emma an angry look, cursing her in the heart. "Useless."

However, he was sure even if Harry and Rachel knew Hazel had a boyfriend, they wouldn't accept that they had had sex!

Matt had no idea he was right about that indeed. Otherwise, it wouldn't have the three rules. But he was ridiculously wrong about something else. Now he who did not know that was triumphant in the heart.

However, he wore a grave expression. "Harry, Rachel, I know you love Hazel and believe her whatever she says. But you know what? This man stayed at your house while you were away last night! Besides, we had just gone to your house and saw the two of them making love!"

"Yes!" Emma also came to her senses and echoed violently. "Rachel, I don't want to reproach you. What's wrong with them being boyfriend and girlfriend? But can they have sex because they're a couple? Society is open-minded now, but our big family has a strict upbringing in terms of sex.

"How can we put up with such a thing as making love before marriage? Hazel is too young to love herself. If they were no longer together, she would get nothing and become second-hand. Which man would want her?!"

"Shut up!" Rachel was so angry that she picked up the glass on the table and threw it in Emma's direction!

Emma was taken aback and hurried to dodge.

Initially, Rachel didn't intend to hit her. It was just because she was too angry about the 'second-hand' that she wanted to smash the glass to scare her. She didn't really throw it at her.

Emma dodged easily, but the next moment, she suddenly felt something hit her knee, and she fell forward uncontrollably.

"Ahh!" Emma screamed and fell flat on her face.

This was very painful as one of her teeth was directly broken, and her lips bled!

She managed to get up and glared at all the people present. "Who, push, pushed me...."

She clapped her hands to her mouth when she heard her broken voice. She didn't know who did that, so she had to suffer.

Joshua's eyes were cold. It was he who did that just now. He remembered clearly how Matt and Emma verbally insulted Hazel several times. He would never let these two people go!

Matt looked at Emma unhappily. Not only did he not feel sorry for what had happened to her, but he felt ashamed of her.

The next moment, with a pained look on his face, he said, "Rachel, even if you're angry, you should punish Hazel. Why do you hurt Emma?"

Chapter 1222 - 510: Did I Scare You?

"Ye, yeah..." Emma echoed ambiguously.

Looking at the Crowe family's face becoming colder and colder, Matt thought the Crowe family became angry from embarrassment.

He was more complacent. He thought it was just one push away from Harry and his wife getting mad at Hazel.

So, he added without hesitation, "It's because you didn't control your daughter that she slept shamelessly with a man..."

"Bang—" Matt's body flew up high and crashed against the wall of the ward.

Matt felt like he was falling apart. The pain in his body made him look at Joshua in horror.

The man... sent him flying with only a kick!

Watching Joshua walk toward him like King of Hell and exude a frightening aura, Matt felt his whole body trembled badly, and his heart was full of uncontrollable fear! He even had a feeling that he would be beaten up to death by this man! No, it might be a living death for him!

Emma was so frightened that her face became white as a sheet. She rushed to Joshua directly and mustered up the courage to stop, "You, you stop..."

"Get lost!" Joshua opened his mouth coldly.

Emma's legs went weak, and she dropped to her knees in fear.

Joshua ignored her and continued walking in Matt's direction.

"What, what do you want?" Before Matt could finish the sentence, Joshua lifted his right foot and pressed it hard on his chest.

He didn't want to treat Matt's family like that. Anyway, they were the Crowe family's relatives. It would be inappropriate for him to do that.

Having said that, hearing them insult Hazel, how could he tolerate her husband?

Matt's being kicked was sudden. Watching this scene, the Crowe family didn't come to their senses.

Their impression of Joshua was that he was always polite and gentle to everyone. Even if someone pissed him off, he would not let those people go, but he always applied stratagems.

It was the first time they had seen him get so angry and even hurt people directly.

Even Hazel saw Joshua for the first time, let alone Harry and Rachel.

Hazel's heart suddenly got painful. She knew his temper better than anyone else. His rage must have been caused by something that was stressful for him. He had been with her all these days, but she could sense that he was up to something dangerous and difficult.

The next moment, Hazel came to her senses. She ran to hug him directly from behind.

"Joshua, don't do that..." she whispered. "This kind of person isn't worthy, you're doing that. It'll get your hands dirty."

When her familiar aura enveloped him, Joshua calmed down. He lifted his leg and let Matt go.

"Did I scare you?" Joshua rubbed her hair gently, with a touch of regret in his eyes.

"No." Hazel hurried to shake her head.

"You, you actually dare...." Matt backed away in fear, clutching his painful chest. His heart was full of hatred and reluctance. Then, looking angrily at Harry, he snapped, "Harry, look, look what he's done. You actually let this man bully me?"

He didn't dare to say anything harsh about Joshua because Joshua's behavior just now almost scared him to death.

"Right! Why can he treat us like that?" Emma also came to her senses. Ignoring her broken teeth, she cried in indignation, "We will sue him!"

Joshua looked at them coolly, and their bodies immediately trembled. They did not dare to look at him anymore, quickly taking their eyes off him.

"I warn you," Joshua spoke coldly, "if you say one more insulting word to my wife, I'll kill you!'

Matt and Emma shuddered, and the next moment, they looked at him in disbelief!

What did Joshua say? He said Hazel was his wife?! Oh, my god. Did they get married? That's impossible!

"Harry, what does he mean?!" Matt asked in surprise, suppressing the pain in his chest.

"As you heard," Harry, who had also come to his senses, looked at Matt with aloof eyes. "Hazel and Joshua are married. Even if they really sleep together in my house, it is perfectly legal. So give up your scheme and stop trying to act as matchmakers for Hazel."

Matt gasped for breath. He wanted to say something, but a series of anxious coughs came out of his mouth.

"Ronald, sends Mr. Matt Crowe and his wife home. We won't have this kinds of relatives," Harry said.

In an instant, Matt's and Emma's faces turned white as a sheet. They had been profiting themselves at the expense of Harry and Rachel for years, but this time Harry actually wanted to cut ties with them?!

How could they allow this to happen? If they did cut ties, how could they get Harry and Harry to help them out?

The most important thing was that the boss had taken a fancy to Hazel and insisted that he marry her. If they failed, what should they do? What should Scott do?

Thinking of this, Matt coughed more violently.

Emma wanted to say something, but Joshua had called in his bodyguards and asked them to throw Matt and Emma out of the hospital. With Harry's words, Joshua no longer had to worry about anything.

Matt and Emma were thrown in the gate of the hospital, and Emma helped Matt to his feet.

They were shocked that Harry had cut ties with them, so they didn't even realize that it was Joshua's bodyguards who threw them out.

Matt breathed several times before he could calm down at long last. Although his chest was still very painful, he could barely speak.

"Now, what to do?" Emma was very worried. "Hazel is actually getting married! So what should we inform the boss?"

He said darkly, "Don't worry, we have a remedy for it. Since Hazel doesn't want to be a rich wife and wants to live in poverty, we can do whatever we want without scruples. Isn't it because the boss likes her beauty and wants to have sex with her that he wants to marry her? So will the boss not be satisfied when we put Hazel on his bed?"

"Yeah! That's a good idea!" There was a wicked gleam in her eye. "I believe that man would abandon Hazel if she cheats on him!"

At the thought of Joshua, both Emma and Matt shivered.

"Humph, when they fall out and divorce, we'll make Hazel the boss's mistress!" He gritted his teeth and said, "I'm going to make that wench suffer to avenge my sufferings today!"