

Midnight 51

Volume 2

Chapter 51: He Take The Blame

"You can also confirm with Isaac regarding this." Joshua's eyes fell on the last photo.

His eyes went dark, "In this photo, Hazel was outing with schoolmates. This is her tutor's car."

Joshua looked at the reporters and, with a serious tone, quickly replied, "Hazel is a very good, simple, and traditional girl. She would not participate in any sexual activity for money."

In Denmark Residence, Hazel got an unexpected message on her phone. She got the news from her roommate that Joshua was hosting a live press conference.

Hazel opened the live channel app. She did not expect that Joshua would clarify the situation for her first. She looked at Joshua on her cell phone. He was so handsome and courteous.

The reporters were stunned. Obviously, the explanation that Joshua provided was not very convincing.

The reporters asked questions one after another.

"Master Denmark, how do you know about Hazel so clearly?"

"Master Denmark, why do you want to help Hazel to clarify the rumors? What is your relationship?"

"There is a shady deal in the surrogacy competition. Don't you want to pursue it?"

Looking at the angry reporters, Joshua said plainly, "There indeed is a shady deal in the surrogacy competition."

The whole venue was quiet instantly.

Hazel was watching nervously. How would Joshua explain this? Would he...really let her go?

"I want to apologize to everyone because the person who made this shady deal is me," Joshua said.

"What?!" Everyone looked at each other. They looked at Joshua unbelievably. He actually fabricated the shady deal?

On the screen behind Joshua, it was now the photo of Hazel wearing only a suit in the preliminary selection.

But this photo of Hazel had also been blurred on the key part as the other photos.

"This is a photo of Hazel in the preliminary selection. There's something wrong with her dress. When I was at the scene, I... fell in love with her at first sight. So, I gave her my coat and took her out of the studio." Joshua twitched his lips; his fingers gently kneaded his suit jacket.

The cameras had zoomed in on the jacket Hazel was wearing in the picture. Suddenly, they turned to Joshua, only to discover that he wore the same jacket to the press conference.

Joshua continued to explain, "I thought I had found my other half, so I immediately shut down the surrogacy competition, and I did not give any explanation. This indeed was negligent on my part..."

"Master Denmark, do you mean you and Hazel are together now?"

"Is it because you love Hazel that you are deliberately accepting all the blame and want to deny Hazel bribed the Denmark Group staff during the competition?"

Reporters questioned intensely.

They could not accept the explanation that Joshua gave. They needed news with some impact. What they didn't need was an innocent Hazel.

Joshua took a deep breath and sighed, "We didn't have any relationship at all,"

Reporters were dumbstruck.

It was their first time to confront Joshua. They wanted to use all the tricks to squeeze him and make some big news, but they found out Joshua was not easily bullied.

Instead, Joshua led the conversation again and again and made them feel they were being teased! He was not predictable at all!

"I would like to apologize to Hazel seriously." Joshua looked at the camera calmly with his dark eyes blinking, "After seeing her on the preliminary selection, I investigated her and thought she was suitable to be my wife, so I pursued her. She didn't like me, though. Then a man's self-esteem let me do something wrong, including things...against her will."

The reports were writing all the notes down as quickly as their hand would allow them, plus they were recording on multiple devices; they did not want to miss a word that Joshua was saying.

During the press conference, Joshua Denmark said he chased a girl and was refused? And he even criticized himself?

People were now focusing on Joshua and no longer Hazel. Joshua made a public confession, how could they not care?

And, what exactly did he force Hazel to do? Everyone couldn't help but start imagining.

"Although those things did not break the law, they were against Hazel's will." Joshua continued, "For example, I had forced her to meet several times."

Reporters were getting really eager, but Joshua continued to tease them!

"And, because of her entanglement with me, Hazel has encountered the current defamation rumors." Joshua looked a bit gloomy, "I apologize again to Hazel for my childish behavior."

Reporters were waiting for him to finish.

"Love is a matter that takes two people to be willingly involved. I will not bother her in the future." Joshua paused for a moment and continued, "I hope this situation can stop here. I have had no luck in

winning Hazel's heart. She was totally innocent and drawn into this by the event. I only hope that you will stop bothering her and let her continue to live a quiet life in the future."

Reporters were once again stunned.

They originally thought Joshua would continue to pursue Hazel. But what's going on now? Did he give up?

Those who were encouraged by public opinion didn't really care what the so-called shady deal was. They only cared about who Joshua was with.

Whoever was with him would have to get through the linguistic slaying of the public. If Joshua gave up on Hazel, who the hell would pay attention to an ordinary college student?

The Hazel that's not with Joshua had no value in public opinion. These reporters were all smart enough to know.

"Master Denmark, will you continue to hold the surrogacy competition, then?"

The reporters were still questioning Joshua when the spokesperson of Denmark Group stepped onto the stage and announced the end of the press conference.

Hazel looked at the phone quietly. On the screen, Joshua was leaving the scene escorted by bodyguards.

Hazel did not know what to do, seeing his unwavering face. She never thought Joshua would actually do that.

To cleanse the stain on her reputation, Joshua took all of the blames upon himself. She became an innocent victim after his speech.

Those negative comments against her would soon disappear, but what Joshua did would definitely affect the Denmark Group.

She couldn't help but read the comments. The current public opinion had forgotten all about her. They were all discussing Joshua.

The mainstream argument was that Joshua was too impulsive and not qualified to be the President of Denmark Group.

Joshua was now officially exposed at the forefront of discussion.

Chapter 52: She Was Somewhat Lost

The Denmark Group would be affected by this public opinion storm. Hazel closed the browser on her phone and put it down beside her. Her mind had become a mess of thoughts.

This was not right.

Did she misunderstand Joshua? As the so-called "shady deal" in the surrogacy competition was disclosed, Denmark Group and Joshua were affected.

Was he even willing to put Denmark Group and himself at risk just for her to stay?

That did not make sense.

Hazel didn't feel that she was that irresistible, and Joshua could not be that stupid.

Then what's wrong?

Hazel picked up her cell phone and scrolled through her contacts, stopping at Joshua.

She hesitated, wondering if she should call him. After being deep in thought and hesitating for a long period of time, Hazel finally put away the phone.

She had said so many tough words to him. What would it mean if she called him now?

She thought it would be better to wait until he came back and talk to him face to face.

However, Hazel only saw Jaxson.

"Miss Crowe." Jaxson said respectfully, "The reporters at your school are all gone, and the principal is there. Our President has already settled everything. They will not expel you. Now, the President asked me to take you back to school."

"Joshua?" Hazel whispered unintentionally.

"The President had something to take care of," Jaxson said, "Several directors of the Denmark Group are baffled regarding this matter, but rest assured that our President will take care of it."

Hazel was somewhat lost.

Would Joshua never see her again? Like what he said at the press conference, he would not bother her anymore. It turned out he was serious.

Hazel sighed and got into Jaxson's car.

As the car drove away from Denmark Residence, Hazel suddenly felt that her heart was empty. She took a deep breath and tried to ignore the strange feeling.

She then asked, "Mr. Hunk, do you know who framed me this time?"

If it wasn't Joshua, it had to be someone else.

"It's Janet," Jaxson said.

"Is she?" Hazel raised her eyebrows, "Isn't she the secretary of Joshua?"

"Didn't our President tell you?" Jaxson said in surprise, "A few days ago, she bought the clothes from you without our President knowing, so Master Joshua was outraged and fired her directly. Oh, yes, I also found your recording files on her computer. She must have installed a bug on your phone secretly. And I think she was not satisfied with the result of the event, so she had to take the opportunity to retaliate..."

How could this happen? Hazel was astonished.

Janet really did all this, and Joshua truly did not know it at all? She said did not believe Joshua at all but decided that he was the mastermind.

"Why is she doing this?" Hazel asked.

"She has been with the President for many years. So, I think she had a crush on him, but this crossed the line. Our President hates it when life and work are mixed. He rejects office romance." Jaxson explained.

Hazel was totally lost. That was the truth? She had such a deep misunderstanding of Joshua?

Seeing that she was silent, Jaxson thought she didn't believe it. He went on to say, "Janet got support from a director of the Denmark Group. That's why this thing got so intense. These years, it's all thanks to Master Joshua's efforts that Denmark Group has developed into the scale it is today. Those directors never worked hard before, but now they are trying to steal the fruit from the President."

Hazel was even more sorry to hear that.

Joshua faced the director's attack, he even took it all upon himself. Those attacks against him on the Internet must also be the work of those sinister directors.

"Will he be in trouble?" Hazel asked with concern.

"I can assure you," Jaxson said with admiration, "The President is Master Joshua. He can handle this kind of thing."

Hearing Jaxson's words did not ease Hazel's worry.

Why did she not believe in Joshua? Hazel began thinking. Because of the call from Janet, she thought Joshua just regarded her as one of the selected surrogate mothers, and his kindness to her was just testing and cheating her.

But was it true? Joshua was very kind to her. As dull as she might be, she felt it. She had the same feelings for him. She just couldn't believe that Prince Charming Joshua would actually fall for her.

All this was too unexpected, so she took it for granted that Joshua approached her for some purpose. That's why she believed Janet so easily, but as she thought it over, Janet was hostile to her, and the leak of that call was obviously deliberate.

She just pieced it together now? Hazel was regretting everything.

Now, she had only one last question left. After hesitating for a long time, Hazel finally asked Jaxson, "Mr. Hunk, do you know...why Joshua chose me?"

"How would I know?" Jaxson said, "But I think it should be like what he said at that press conference. He had a crush on you at first sight. You met each other for the first time in a bar, right?"

Hazel nodded. Jaxson continued to say, "The President must've been interested in you since then, and he even asked me to check your information...Miss Crowe, please don't tell the President that I told you this."

He was aware that he might have said too much and did not want to upset Joshua further.

Hazel's mind was in a mess. How could it be possible? She thought of countless possibilities but never thought that Joshua really liked her and fell in love with her at first sight. That kind of thing usually should exist in fantasy.

"Miss Crowe, here we are." Jaxson parked her car near a corner of the dormitory.

"Thank you." Hazel got out of the car.

"Miss Crowe," Jaxson called her, "Your separation from our President is just a temporary plan, right? When the heat of the public opinion subsides, will you be together?"

Seeing Jaxson's hopeful face, Hazel was feeling sad.

She and Joshua could possibly miss each other? She had asked Joshua, again and again, to stop pestering her, and he should be desperate now, right?

He really said he wouldn't bother her anymore. If she could not trust him, how could she contact him again?

Besides, they belonged to two different worlds. It could be a good thing if they missed each other.

Chapter 53: **Won't You Help?**

Hazel smiled at Jaxson and turned back without any words.

Maybe it would be better if she and Joshua just let go of each other. Without answering Jaxson, Hazel went into the dormitory.

The public opinion on the Internet quickly calmed down, and like Hazel was completely forgotten and never discussed again.

Hazel knew clearly Joshua must have intervened.

He said that he hoped the media would stop bothering Hazel and not talk about it anymore during his press conference.

There was still some negative discussion about her on the campus forum. It was about Hazel ruining the reputation of a girl. Hazel knew that this must be Kyla making her look bad, but she didn't care that much.

But not long after that, Derek Sanchez posted a message on the school forum, clarifying his and Kyla's relationship without any compassion.

The whole thing reversed instantly, and those who were on Kyla's side quickly turned to attack Kyla.

Even after all of this happened, it seemed as if overnight, life quickly returned to normal. It was peaceful, except for the few students who still looked at Hazel with unfriendly expressions, but she did not pay attention to them.

But...Joshua really did not come to entrap her as he said at the press conference. There were still a few reports which were stalking Hazel, but when they did not see anything newsworthy, they gave up.

Hazel felt a little lost and heartbroken, but she did not let that bring her down. Instead, she focused on preparing for her final exam.

Ariel and Summer did not dare to ask anything, but they always worried about Hazel.

"Hazel, the Student Union, has an activity today, could you go for me? I am going on a date." After receiving this message from Summer, Hazel felt obligated.

She went to the activity room of the Student Union and sat down in the corner. She had come to these gatherings before and met many people, but this time, Hazel planned to sit for a while and then leave.

She sat back and watched the others arguing, and she wasn't listening closely to what they were saying, only hearing a few words here and there.

It was a tradition of Quantum University that the Student Union would organize an event called Celebrity Lecture. They would invite elite scholars from all walks of life to the University to give speeches.

However, one of the business elites invited this time could not come because of an unexpected situation, and it was a few days before the Celebrity Lecture event. Now the whole Student Union was in a mess and discussing how to save the day.

"I have a wonderful candidate!" Suddenly, a girl opened her mouth.

It was Karla, who Hazel actually had met through the Student Union. Hazel really did have bad luck.

"Who?" asked everyone.

"We originally planned to invite a business elite, correct? How about we find another business elite? The person that I'm thinking of will definitely make everyone happy!" Karla said proudly.

"Karla, stop playing games, just tell us!" Others hurriedly urged her.

Karla's gaze swept across to Hazel with a provoking smile, and Hazel suddenly had a bad feeling.

Karla sneered, "Joshua."

The activity room stopped so suddenly it was as if they were frozen in time.

"Karla, what are you talking about? Joshua is good, but he is out of our league, right?"

"Yes, and the lecture is this Sunday. Even if we send the invitation now, we won't necessarily get it! Can you invite him here?"

Listening to everyone's arguments, Karla chuckled. "We can't invite him, but someone can!"

"Who?" Everyone asked in surprise.

"Hazel," Karla looked at her challengingly. "It should be just a phone call for you. Won't you help?"

Everyone looked at Hazel as they sat up straight, waiting for an answer. "Yeah, Hazel, aren't you still having an affair with Joshua? It should be easy for you to invite him, right?"

Hazel couldn't help but frown.

Joshua really did not bother her anymore, as he said. Even if she asked Joshua, he might not come anyway, and she did not want to be exploited by Karla.

"Sorry, I can't. You should look for someone else." Hazel refused directly.

"Hey!" Karla sneered. "Joshua said he fell in love with you at first sight in front of so many reporters! If you just seduce him, he will definitely come!"

The classmates also said, "Yeah, maybe you could just invite him to dinner and talk about it? Many people want to eat a meal with him, and they will never get a chance."

"Hazel, this is not difficult for you. Are you planning to make us beg?"

Hearing what all students were saying, Hazel could not help but frown. She was in a bad mood lately, and this was not what she needed.

"Whoever wants to invite Joshua, feel free to seduce him!" Hazel put on a poker face and said, "I have something to do. Catch you later!"

Seeing that Hazel was really about to leave, Karla suddenly called her, "Hazel, I see you just don't want to help us solve this problem! You are part of the Student Union too. How can you be so irresponsible?"

Hazel smiled at Karla, "If I don't agree, you will assume I don't want to help the Student Union on purpose?"

"Yes!" Karla said firmly. Other people were not saying anything but obviously had the same thought.

"Okay, if you insist," Hazel took a deep breath, "I just don't want to help!"

Everyone was looking very distraught.

When Hazel got to the door of the activity room, the Student Union president shouted at her, "Hazel, you are just going to leave like that?"

Hazel paused and said quietly, "Yes, that's it. Don't you remember, I'm not a member of the Student Union at all?"

Hearing that, everyone was alarmed.

It suddenly occurred to them that Hazel was really not a member of the Student Union. She just came here to help with Summer's work so often that almost all of them thought of her as a member.

"What should we do now?" The Student Union president's face was burning, "It's almost the weekend. Am I going to be the first Student Union president to screw up this Celebrity Lecture?"

"Don't worry." A malicious glow shined in Karla's eyes. She sneered, "I have another way!"

Chapter 54: Just Hope It Works

"What is the solution?" The Student Union president hurriedly asked.

Karla gave him a wink, and the two of them went to the empty classroom next door.

"President," Karla whispered. "Let's invite Joshua for the Celebrity Lecture on the weekend..."

"Hazel is not willing to help." The Student Union president frowned, "Karla, can you make it happen?"

"President, you don't understand what I meant." Karla sneered, "I mean, no matter whether Hazel agrees or disagrees, we all declare that Hazel promised to help us to invite Joshua. More importantly, it is best to let everyone on campus know about this event!"

The president of the Student Union looked at her curiously, "You mean, let's release the news first, and then force Hazel to help us to invite Joshua? But if she still insists on not helping, what happens when Joshua doesn't come?"

"If Joshua is here, the credit is naturally yours. Even if Joshua is not present, others will only blame Hazel thinking it was her who deceived them. So, what are you worried about?" Karla sneered.

The president was stunned, this could preserve his reputation, but on the other hand, it was dishonest. He was hesitant.

Like knowing what he was thinking, Karla once again advised, "President, this lecture has been dragged on for several terms, and the students are having a lot of complaints! If things still go south this time, you will really become the first Student Union president to screw up the Celebrity Lecture!"

The face of the Student Union president changed a few times as he weighed his options. He finally made up his mind, "Okay, just do whatever. Just hope it works!"

The Student Union began to promote the news that Hazel took the initiative to invite Joshua to participate in the Celebrity Lecture. It soon spread throughout Quantum University.

Joshua had just appeared in front of the media a few days ago, and the heat had not yet faded. Students at Quantum University were inquisitive about him.

What's more, he was originally a national Prince Charming and a business wizard, and just by adding his name to the poster, the audience fills the lecture hall.

Also, having his name connected to Hazel would mean this kind of propaganda was simply fatal for everyone.

As for Hazel, if her roommate had not told her, she would have been kept in the dark the entire time.

"What?!" Hazel looked at Summer in surprise and asked incredulously, "It said that I was going to invite Joshua? Why don't I know?"

Summer was stunned. She thought Hazel and Joshua had reconciled. Was it wrong?

"There are posts on the campus forum, and the Student Council account personally promoted it." Summer quickly opened the campus forum on her PC.

After reading the posts, Hazel was annoyed. "I didn't agree to any of this!"

She told Summer and Ariel about what happened that day, and the two of them shouted in outrage.

"Sorry, Hazel," Summer said with guilt, "If I hadn't asked you to participate in the activities of the Student Union for me, there would not have been such a rumor."

"It's alright." Hazel thought of Karla, she became enraged, "They are targeting me this time. Even if I didn't go, it would have happened anyway."

"Hazel, they just released the information first to force you to invite Joshua." Summer said, "If he comes, the credit goes to the Student Union. If he doesn't come, you will take the blame. Now many people are thinking that you are gambling with this and that you are crazy to get famous."

Hazel became more and more furious. She clearly understood what Summer said.

Ariel said with concern, "How about we post a clarification thread on the forum?"

"It's useless to send it." Hazel shook her head. "The Student Union has stabbed me at the back. Even if I clarify, others will only think that I am retreating because I cannot invite him, and I will still be blamed."

"What do you plan to do now?" Summer asked.

"Just ignore it." Hazel continued to read her book. "Just let the dirty Student Union play their part. The reputation of the Student Union will not be any better if he doesn't come. Anyway, I have been blamed many times before, I don't mind another one."

Summer and Ariel looked at each other, and they couldn't help but ask, "Hazel, you and Joshua... what the hell is going on? Or maybe you should call him, and he might say he will come?"

Hazel's eyes flickered, her heart was unaccountably sad.

She had been trying to keep herself busy all the time and not think of Joshua. However, it seemed the more she didn't want to think about him, the more she would see his face, but it was never real, only in her head.

She had said so many heart-breaking things to him before, even if he still had a good impression of her, he probably would not come.

"It has nothing to do with him. Don't bother him." Hazel lowered her head. She simply packed up her things and said, "I am going to the library."

Seeing that she was gone, Summer and Ariel looked at each other with a worried look.

"What do we do, Summer?" Ariel said anxiously, "Hazel didn't even plan to ask Prince Charming to help, and she even forbade us to contact him!"

"Don't worry." Summer smirked, "We can contact his assistant, Mr. Hunk. If Jaxson tells Joshua about this, what does it have to do with us?"

"Yes, let's do it!" Ariel nodded, rejoicing.

At the President's office in Denmark Group, Jaxson told Joshua about what had happened at Quantum University.

Joshua frowned slightly.

Hazel's roommate contacted Jaxson, indicating that Hazel knew about this matter, but she didn't want to contact him in person?

Joshua may not have contacted Hazel, but that did not mean he did not care.

He was aware of what had happened around her, but she repelled him so harshly that he was waiting for her to contact him. Hazel was really stubborn, though.

"President, should I arrange for you to go to Quantum University on the weekend?" Jaxson asked.

"Need to ask?" Joshua said plainly.

Jaxson was puzzled. Was he going or not? He could not guess how Joshua felt toward Hazel.

"Contact Quantum University!" Joshua was powerless.

"I understand." Jaxson hurriedly promised.

On the day of the Celebrity Lecture, the auditorium of Quantum University was crammed with students. All of the seats were full, and even the aisle had students sitting on the floor.

They were all there to see Joshua up close, but of course, some were there just waiting to see Hazel look bad.

Chapter 55: **We Won't Be Fooled, Will We?**

The Celebrity Lecture was about to begin, but Joshua had not arrived yet. The people waiting in the auditorium were restless and chattering about whether or not he would show up.

"We won't be fooled, will we?"

"Yeah, Joshua said he would not pester Hazel anymore. How could he possibly accept her invitation?"

"It seems to me that Hazel was dumped and wanted to seize the chance to gain back some popularity!"

"Very likely it was because Joshua was embarrassed by Hazel that he would say so to the reporters. In fact, it's Hazel who's been pestering Joshua."

Their voices grew louder and louder as their remarks became more and more unkind.

Hazel, hiding in her dormitory, kept sneezing one after another.

She had foreseen that she would be badly reprimanded tonight, so she had been hiding in the dormitory since earlier in the day, refusing to leave.

Nonetheless, she couldn't help opening her phone and logging onto the school forum.

After reading the first comments that were cruel to her, her heart was unmoved.

Celebrity Lecture would start at eight p.m., and it was almost eight p.m. now. Hazel suddenly felt relieved.

What was she expecting?

She smiled bitterly. How could Joshua be here?

She was about to turn off her phone, but she caught something out of the corner of her eye when she glanced at the screen. Her jaw dropped in shock.

Joshua Denmark... came?

The noisy crowd in the auditorium became silent.

Those who had been expecting Joshua to come were too excited to speak. Those who had been waiting to see Hazel embarrassed were boiling mad, it was as if they had been slapped across the face.

Even though they hoped Joshua would show up, it never occurred to anyone he might actually come.

He showed up exactly at eight o'clock. He walked up to the lectern with a serene look, followed by the president of Quantum University, who excitedly introduced Joshua.

The audience came to their senses and excitedly raised their hands. Thunderous applause broke out.

Joshua raised his hand slightly, and the applause from the audience gradually trailed off.

Eyes shining with expectation, everyone looked at him worshipfully.

"Classmate Crowe contacted me voluntarily hoping that I could invite Joshua Denmark, President of Denmark Group, as the special guest to the Celebrity Lecture," the president laughed as he said, "I thought it was a good idea, so I did my best to promote the event. However, I hope that next time the members of the Student Council will come to me and discuss something like this. I had expected them to this time, but I didn't see any Student Council members come to me and talk about it. That is not good."

The audience was stunned, including the President of the Student Council sitting in the back row who turned pale.

Although the President wasn't direct, he was, in fact, telling everyone that the Student Council had duped Hazel.

Otherwise, why didn't they contact the president and mediate between them?

It was the job of the Student Council, but all were left for Hazel to do, which clearly made her the scapegoat.

Fortunately, Hazel figured out a better way. If she didn't invite Joshua Denmark this time, she would have very likely been treated terribly by her classmates.

Everyone turned their heads around and looked at the President of the Student Council with an unkind look, and it was thoroughly discussed on the school's forum.

A member of the Student Council posted that Hazel didn't agree to help that day, but the next day, the President of the Student Council suddenly told everyone that they had asked Hazel to help again, and she agreed to help and wanted to make it public.

However, when they wanted to help, the President of the Student Council found various reasons to stop them. Now come to think of it, it was not normal at all. Presumably, the President of the Student Council didn't want to bear the responsibility, so he blamed it on Hazel.

The people who replied to the post below it immediately scolded the President of the Student Council in all sorts of ways.

The school forum was very lively, and in the auditorium, the Celebrity Lecture went smoothly.

Joshua explained humorously in profound and simple terms, and there were bursts of applause and laughter throughout the auditorium from time to time.

Many students heard the news and rushed to the auditorium. Even if they could not find seats, they crowded outside the door.

At ten o'clock, the Celebrity Lecture was over. Joshua was escorted by bodyguards, walking through the crowd to get out of the auditorium.

After getting into the car, Jaxson asked, "President, do you need to go to the girls' dormitory?"

Joshua's eyes dimmed, and he shook his head. "No, let's go."

Hazel may not want to see him. Besides, it was so late.

Jaxson had no choice but to drive him away from Quantum University.

As they drove, Joshua took a moment to read the company's papers.

Suddenly, he looked up out of the window. The car was slowly moving around the outside of Quantum University, not much faster than walking.

"Jaxson," Joshua said weakly.

Jaxson was a little embarrassed. He originally thought they might run into Hazel, but it was discovered by Joshua first.

He was trying to speed up and act surprised. "President! Is Miss Crowe ahead?"

Cocking his brows slightly, Joshua lifted his head to see Hazel walking aimlessly along the sidewalk.

"Follow her," he said in a deep tone.

The car followed Hazel, who turned her head around, saw them, and continued to walk.

"President." Jaxson looked at Joshua with astonishment.

"Pull over." Joshua's eyes grew deep.

The car stopped, and he got out of the car to stand in front of Hazel.

He frowned. "What are you doing out there at this hour?"

Looking at him, a pang of hunger suddenly surged up in her heart. "I'm hungry."

Joshua was in a daze. His expression softened. "Then you are going to get food?"

"No money," she said in a fit of annoyance.

He spoke quietly, "I'll lend you..."

"I don't want it!" she interrupted.

"Don't want my money. How about borrowing it from Jaxson?" His eyes dimmed.

"No!" she yelled, annoyed.

He looked at her in wonder.

He had thought Hazel just disliked him, but she didn't want to even borrow money from Jaxson.

She had a tantrum like... a child now.

Suddenly his eyes twinkled.

"Then how about I buy it for you?" His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners.

She bit her lip gently. The next moment, she twisted around and walked forward.

He smiled faintly. This stubborn little girl! Clearly, she wanted him to accompany her, but she actually didn't cut to the chase!

She took him to a snack street near the school.

Many of the shops were closed for the night, and there were few people on the street.

"There aren't many people here," he said in surprise.

"There are usually a lot of people, but they all went back to school to see you." She is lowering her eyes.

Chapter 56: **Do You Really Want To Ignore Me?**

He smiled lightly. It was good enough as long as Hazel was willing to talk to him.

"You didn't?" he asked.

"There are too many people," she said. "I watched the live stream video."

"There was a Livestream video?" He was surprised.

"Yes." She nodded. "A classmate offered to show it on a Livestream website for whoever couldn't squeeze into the auditorium."

He nodded his head. Looking at the small shops on both sides, he asked calmly, "What would you like to eat?"

"Chicken wings, French fries, blueberry sundae." She pointed to the end of the food street. "They're in the snack bar over there. They're very delicious."

He furrowed his brows slightly. "This isn't healthy food. Would you like something else?"

"I won't! I just want them!" she cried, annoyed.

"Well...I'll buy them for you." He gave in and followed her to the snack bar at the end.

The snack bar was closing. There were the last chicken wings and fries left, but the blueberry sundae was sold out.

"No blueberry sundae?" she asked sadly.

"No blueberry sundae," the shop assistant repeated.

"Then don't have it," Joshua whispered. "It's so cold now. You would probably catch a cold if you had it."

"Oh..." she held her chicken wings and fries with a look of disappointment.

"Come on, let me get you back," he said in a deep voice.

It was so late now. He wouldn't feel safe if Hazel went alone.

"Mm," she replied in a low voice and walked toward the university with the food in her arms, drooping her head.

He frowned.

There was something wrong with her. He could feel that she was unhappy.

Hazel began to run, Joshua ran after her and caught her by the wrist.

She stopped, and a few tears suddenly rolled down her cheeks.

"What's the matter? Why are you all of a sudden crying?" he asked, flustered.

"I wanted to have a blueberry sundae..." She sobbed, with more tears falling.

"But the blueberry sundae is sold out." He tried to comfort her.

"But I just wanted to eat it," she said as she cried. "And, now I can't."

It was both amusing and pitiful. Was it just because she couldn't have her favorite blueberry sundae that she cried like that?!

She was like an unreasonable child, but now he just wanted to spoil her and sweet-talk her.

His heart was tender. The next moment, he stretched out his arms to gently hold her in his arms.

He consoled her softly. "Don't cry, don't cry. Shall I buy you something else to eat?"

"I don't want it, I want a blueberry sundae!" she said stubbornly.

"Okay, okay, shall we go somewhere else?" he persuaded her in a low voice.

"... Mm." she sobbed, agreeing.

She was about to hold out her hand to wipe away her tears when he leaned over to kiss them away.

As his thin lips brushed across her cheek, the searing heat and numbness came from her cheek, she stiffened in an instant.

He actually kissed her?

She looked up and stared at him in a daze.

He took off his coat and put it over her. "It's cold. You should wear more clothes in the future."

The temperature of his coat warmed her, she suddenly felt sad and erupted into tears again.

"What's the matter?" Joshua was flustered. He quickly asked, "Shall we go and buy a blueberry sundae now?"

"It's not because of this..." She sobbed. The blueberry sundae was just a fuse, and all the injustice that had been piling up in her heart these days poured out. "They're all calling me names, I know..."

He frowned slightly. He had completely suppressed the media, and there was no news about Hazel, but he knew there were many sinister comments on Quantum University's school forum.

How could Hazel not be envied as her name was linked with his after all?

But Hazel had been busy studying these days, and Joshua didn't think she would take it to heart.

However, come to think of it, how could she be so considerate and not be concerned about what was being said?

She must have been under a lot of pressure alone.

"It's their fault, they're bad," he said to her softly. "Don't cry. How about venting to me about your anger towards them?"

"Poo~!" She couldn't help but laugh as he sounded like he was trying to soothe a child. But after that, she began to cry once again.

"And you!" she said, pouting flirtatiously.

He asked in a low voice, "What's wrong with me?"

"Do you... do you..." she bit her lip before asking in a shallow voice. "Do you really want to ignore me?"

He was in a trance. He could hardly have heard her words without his attention focused on her.

"Hazel Crowe," he said somewhat helplessly, "you told me not to bother you."

"I..." she was tongue-tied for a while, trying to say something.

"I was wrong." His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. "Girls' words mean the opposite. You told me not to bother you, in fact, wanting me to keep bothering you. I'll correct it now, okay?"

"You..." she was so irritated by him that she almost laughed.

Watching her and the fact that she didn't know whether to cry or laugh, he gently stretched out his arms to hold her.

She stiffened a little.

The next moment, she reached out her trembling fingers to gently grab his shirt.

"I'm sorry, but I should have trusted you..." burying her face in his chest, she whispered.

He was surprised, then smiled and cuddled her a little tighter.

"Has the misunderstanding been cleared up?" he asked in a low tone.

"Well..." Taking a deep breath, she raised her little face. She mustered up her courage, asking, "Joshua Denmark, do you like me?"

His eyes flickering slightly, his heart full of tenderness, he said earnestly, "Yes."

"Why?" She looked at him blankly.

She had always distrusted him because she could not believe that Joshua would really lose his heart to her.

She was pretty, but not to the point of being exceedingly beautiful. She had a good temper, but she liked to fight once there was disagreement. Also, she was a little stubborn.

She and Joshua were two worlds apart. How could Joshua take a fancy to her?

"It's a bizarre feeling when you like someone." He grabbed her hand and put it on his chest. "I felt overwhelmed when I met you."

Her heart skipped a beat.

He didn't say any moving, sweet words to her, but with this short answer, she sensed that he was serious, and she believed it.

"Do you still want to have a blueberry sundae?" He chuckled.

"Yes!" she said with determination. "I really want to have it!"

Chapter **57: I Don't Like You Enough**

"Let's go." He smiled and pulled her hand.

He took her to his car and opened the door.

"Where?" she asked blankly.

"There must be a blueberry sundae somewhere," he answered.

"Okay!" She happily got in the car. When she saw Jaxson in the driver's seat, she felt a little embarrassed.

Joshua also got in, and when he saw her well-behaved appearance, he could not help but smile.

Her flirting was only for him, which made him really happy.

The car arrived at Denmark Residence, and Hazel got out in astonishment.

"Why did you bring me here?" She looked at Joshua vigilantly.

Although the misunderstanding between her and Joshua had been cleared up, how could he take her home so soon?

Did Joshua misunderstand her and think she was giving him a hint?

"What are you thinking about?" Joshua didn't know whether to cry or laugh. "I've already had the blueberry sundae bought. Rest assured. I'll take you back later."

"Oh..." She lowered her head in embarrassment.

After she walked into the dining room, her eyes couldn't help but light up.

Besides the blueberry sundae, there was plenty of delicious food on the table.

"So many. Do you consider me a pig?" She didn't know whether to cry or laugh, but she couldn't help swallowing in the face of these delicacies.

He looked at her fondly. "Where could there be such a lovely pig? You give me one, and I'll keep her for a whole life."

She flushed somehow. Was Joshua complimenting or scolding her exactly? No, he was clearly following her words. Even if he scolded her, it was her who scolded herself.

Joshua smiled, took her by the hand, and sat down at the table. "Here you are. The blueberry sundae that you want."

"Mm!" Hazel happily took it from him.

Joshua looked at her tenderly.

Feeling his gaze, she was a little embarrassed. She picked up a French fry and handed it to him. "You can try it too. It's very delicious."

Joshua's eyes flickered slightly. He opened his mouth and bit Hazel's finger.

A warm sensation at her fingertips made her suddenly stiffen.

As the tip of his tongue brushed across her fingertip, she came to her senses and withdrew her hand as if she had been electrocuted.

"It's indeed very delicious." He smiled and nodded.

She was both shy and angry.

How could he always tease her like that?

She lowered her head and ate a bite of a sundae.

He smiled and picked up a blueberry sundae to have a taste of it.

Out of the corner of her eye, she peeked at him. Seeing he put it down after a single mouthful of it, she couldn't help speaking.

"Doesn't it taste good?"

"So-so," he said quietly.

She took the sundae in front of him in astonishment and had a taste of it.

She said, a little confused, "No, it's very delicious."

Then she put another spoonful into her mouth.

"Maybe..." An evil smile curved her lips. "It's my eating posture."

Hazel looked at him blankly. "Huh? ... hm!"

His thin lips fell down, and her eyes widened sharply!

The tip of his tongue groped in her mouth to move the ice cream.

She was stunned. She tried to push him away, but he stretched out his hand and tightened his grip around her.

In a moment, her resistance suddenly seemed to sink like a stone in the sea.

Her eyes got a little blurry, and her hands, which had resisted, held on tight to his shirt at some point.

He finally let her go when she was almost out of breath.

Her face was bright red, and her chest was strangely hot.

How could Joshua take advantage of her again like that!

"Anything to drink?" She got up and ran to the kitchen refrigerator.

She really didn't know how to be alone with Joshua, so she just ran away.

Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. This shy little girl!

Hazel opened the fridge, took out a bottle of drink, unscrewed it without looking at it, and drank it directly.

"What's this?" It was not until drinking half a bottle that she noticed that there was something fishy with the taste, so she looked at it blankly.

Joshua's face suddenly changed. What wine did this girl drink? Was it very strong?

He rushed to take the wine bottle from her hand.

"Hazel, how do you feel now?" he asked anxiously.

"A little... dizzy." She rubbed her temples.

"Nanny Carter," he shouted, "go and make honey water!"

The kitchen immediately became busy while he helped Hazel to the table.

She suddenly stared at him.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"Why, why are there..." she pointed to his side, "so many of your figures?"

He looked at her rosy cheeks, her clear eyes with a rare charm.

This girl got drunk so soon?

He was powerless and felt it funny.

He persuaded softly, "Hazel, drink some water."

"I don't want it." She pushed the glass away, annoyed.

"What do you want?" he asked.

She shook her dizzy head. Her eyes grew brighter.

"Hug!" The next moment, she happily stretched out her arms.

He was in a daze.

"Hug me," she acted flirtily.

"Okay." He smiled gently and held out his arms to cuddle her.

Suddenly, she started crying.

"Why are you crying?" he coaxed her hurriedly.

"You are a bad man, you bully me!" She raised her fists and hit him in the chest.

Drunk, she was soft and weak, and her fists were like tickles.

"Yep, I'm a bad man," he said to her in a low voice, echoing her words.

All of a sudden, she stopped crying and stared at him. "Joshua Denmark... Do you really like me?"

"Yes." He was slightly thrilled. "What about you, Hazel?"

"Me too!" she replied happily.

A small smile came to his lips. This stubborn little girl would only speak her mind when she was drunk?

"Then let's get married," he whispered in her ear.

"Married..." her pretty eyebrows were drawn together as if she was thinking about what it meant.

"No!" she answered abruptly and flatly.

"Why not?" he cocked his brows slightly.

"Because of you..." She knocked on her dizzy head, and the next moment, she rested wearily on his chest.

"What's the matter with me?" he asked softly, cupping her face in surprise.

"I'm sleepy." She frowned impatiently.

"Be good, answer me, and I'll let you sleep," he enticed her in a low voice. "Why don't you want to marry me?"

"... I don't like you enough..." She pushed his hand away.

Chapter 58: The Passionate Kiss

This is the reason she said no?

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. It seemed that he was too anxious to feel anything.

Nanny Carter held a glass of honey water coming over. She couldn't help complaining, "How can you allow Miss Crowe to drink, Mr. Denmark?"

"I was careless." He was sensible enough to admit his mistake and reached for the honey water.

He put it close to Hazel's mouth, whispering, "Be good, have some honey water."

"I won't!" She frowned and shook her head hard, refusing to drink it.

"Be good, drink it, and you'll feel better," he said, trying to calm her.

"I won't!" She tried hard to dodge. "You said you would let me sleep after the question. Liar..."

He had no choice but to put down the glass. He looked helplessly, "but you are dizzy. What do you need me to do?"

She tilted her head and thought carefully for a moment. Suddenly, her eyes became crescent-shaped as she was delighted.

She stretched out her arms and wrapped them around his neck. "I'll be good if we kiss!"

"Huh?" He raised his eyebrows in surprise.

The next moment, her soft lips covered his lips with a clumsy, drunk kiss.

Does this girl have to be drunk?

His eyes grew a little deep. He wrapped his arms around Hazel's waist and responded to her kiss.

Nanny Carter was confused when she looked at the two of them, but still, she led all the servants away.

The passionate kiss continued, and Joshua felt very hot all over.

The next moment, he lifted Hazel through her waist and went upstairs.

When they arrived at his bedroom, he closed the door behind them.

"Hazel," he said, putting her down with a serious face, "you asked for it!"

Leaning weakly on him, she raised her head blankly.

When Joshua lifted her jaw, she suddenly felt a surge of nausea. She pushed him aside rudely and threw up.

His face darkened momentarily.

This girl actually vomited at the most critical time!

And she threw up on both of them.

The thought of having sex with her vanished completely, and Joshua pulled her into the bathroom.

After he convinced her to let him help her take a bath, he carried her to bed.

As soon as he tucked her in, she turned over and kicked the quilt away.

Seeing her largely fair skin exposed outside the quilt, his expression deepened.

Was this girl here to expressly torture him?

He grabbed the quilt and helped tuck her in once again.

Hardly had he left the bed when she kicked her legs out of the quilt again.

This girl! He was helpless, so he simply wrapped Hazel with the quilt and leaned on her legs.

He wanted to see whether she could kick the quilt away once again!

"You bastard," she said with the accusation, opening her eyes dimly. "Joshua Denmark, you just want to make love to me on the bed..."

"Who said that?" He smiled and said, "We can try it in the living room, the kitchen, the balcony, the sofa, anywhere!"

Puzzled, she thought about it for a long time before she obediently said, "Oh."

He felt hot instantly.

Why did this girl say oh'? The desire which he had pressed down so hard was stirred up again by her short words!

"Hazel, let's try," he said gently as he released her.

The next moment he kissed her passionately.

However, he stopped suddenly and looked at Hazel lying under him. She had her eyes closed tightly, and her breathing was slowing down.

This girl! She made him excited, but then she fell asleep?!

He gritted his teeth angrily. She was torturing him on purpose, wasn't she?

"Hazel Crowe!" Joshua said, with a gloomy face.

"Mm," she said. Then she reluctantly frowned and fell asleep again.

He sucked in a deep breath, containing the desire in his chest, and went to the bathroom again.

The next day, Hazel opened her eyes in a daze and felt her head hurt.

She held out her hand to fumble.

What was this? It was this big and warm.

She rubbed against it with her hand touching downward. But her hand was abruptly stopped by something.

In an instant, she was suddenly awake and quickly looked up. Her face turned pale!

Who was going to tell her what was going on?

How could she...be in the same bed with Joshua Denmark?!

Joshua's eyes became a little deep. "Aren't you going to let go?"

She suddenly came to her senses. This time, she sensed that what she had just touched was slowly getting bigger.

Realizing what she had touched, she screamed and withdrew her hand as if she was electrocuted!

How could this be?

Hazel was utterly embarrassed and wanted to dig a hole crawl to hide!

"You beast! What did you do to me?!" She hugged her quilt tightly and complained furiously.

"That's what I should ask." He frowned. "What did you do to me?"

"... You!" Her cheeks turned red instantly, both shy and angry. "I meant last night!"

"I meant last night, too." There was hidden bitterness in his eyes. "Do you really forget everything?"

Her eyes were a little blank.

She remembered Joshua buying her something to eat last night, and then she seemed to have a drink of wine... her face suddenly turned pale and then turned red.

"You remembered?" A smile curved his lips.

"No! I don't remember anything!" She buried her face shyly into the quilt.

What had she done last night? She only had a few mouthfuls of wine, but she had actually been roaring drunk?!

He chuckled—such a shy little girl.

"Even so," she said angrily, holding back her feelings of shame, "you shouldn't... you shouldn't do that to me..."

She bit her lip lightly; she was so bashful that she couldn't continue.

"What kind of thing?" He asked with a smirk.

Angrily, she grabbed the pillow and threw it at him. "You! Asshole! Didn't you say you wouldn't touch me?"

When he took the pillow, his eyes became deep, and he grabbed Hazel by the wrist and pushed her down under his body.

He whispered as his fingers caressed her cheek. "Now that you've changed me, I'll have to do what I didn't do."

"Aye?" She stared at him in a daze. Joshua meant... nothing had happened to them last night?

She asked hurriedly, "Then why are you lying in the same bed with me?"

"You really forget everything," said Joshua, gritting his teeth. "If I had known that, I wouldn't have given you a break!"

Last night, Hazel kicked the quilt, and he tucked her in several times. But who knew what was wrong with the girl? She even used him as a pillow when she fell asleep, holding him tightly, which helped him to contain his desire the whole evening.

Chapter 59: A Human Pillow

"A human pillow that can tuck you in. Is it comfortable to hold, huh?" he asked, his eyes flashing with amusement.

Hazel could roughly guess what had happened, and she was extremely ashamed.

Looking at her blush cheeks, Joshua suddenly spoke, "Hazel."

"Huh?" She looked at him blankly.

"Let's be together," he said seriously.

Now that she felt she didn't like him enough to get married, they could start with a boyfriend and girlfriend relationship.

She just felt her heartbeat quickening.

Although she only confessed she liked him when she was drunk, she did like him deep down her heart.

"Why? You like me, but you're afraid of falling in love with me?" He chuckled.

"Who says I'm afraid?" she flashed out.

But the next moment, she was full of regret. Why did she fall for his trick when he provoked her?

"Hmm," he said, his eyes flashing. "I'll be your boyfriend from now on."

She suddenly felt her heart flutter. Was that how it feels to be in love with someone?

But she felt like something serious would happen if they stayed in their current position.

"Well, I'm hungry..." She turned her head around shyly.

"Hazel Crowe," he was astonished, "Is your reaction a yes?"

She was in a daze for a while and then more ashamed and aggravated. "I mean, I'm starving! What are you thinking?"

"I see." Joshua smiled quietly and kissed her on the forehead. "Get up, I'll take you to breakfast."

She held the quilt and secretly watched Joshua change his clothes.

His figure was really awesome, with the perfect beautiful six-pack abdominal muscles. She looked at him so closely that he was like a walking aphrodisiac to her. Too tempting!

Out of the corner of his eye, Joshua saw her little blushed face, then suddenly turned around. "If you want to watch me, just watch."

"I didn't want to watch you!" Like an ostrich, she ducked into the quilt shyly. "Get out of here!"

He smiled but did not continue to tease her.

After both of them changed clothes and washed, Joshua took Hazel by the hand and went downstairs together.

Hazel's heart kept leaping, but she didn't resist.

Downstairs, Nanny Carter looked at the couple with questioning eyes, which made her cheeks very hot.

"Hazel, have you had a lot of classes lately?" Joshua asked.

"Not much. There are very few classes in senior year," she replied.

"Come to my office and be my secretary," he said softly.

Being a secretary was not his real purpose. He just wanted to spend more time with her. Hazel said she didn't like him enough, so he figured they should develop their relationship so she would like him more.

"Huh?" She looked at him, wondering. "Don't you already have a secretary?"

"She was fired."

Hazel was tongue-tied instantly. After all, Janet Flores was fired because of her.

"Rest assured. There is no difficult work, and you will not be late in your daily class," he said quietly.

She was struggling.

Although she agreed to be with Joshua, she was a little worried about being his secretary.

She wasn't worried about what he would do to her. Jaxson once said, what Joshua hated most was office romance. Although they had established a relationship, she believed he wouldn't do anything out of line.

What worried her was, she's not competent.

"Aren't you afraid I'll make things worse?" she asked in a low voice.

"Are you losing confidence?" A smile curved his lips.

"Who says I'm losing confidence!" She swore. "I'll show you what it means to be smart and capable!"

His eyes flickering, and he retorted naughtily, "It doesn't matter whether you're smart or not. Your 'capability of sex' what matters most."

"What? How could you...! JOSHUA DENMARK!" She gritted her teeth in shame.

Suddenly, she was stunned and felt depressed somehow.

How could she be so careless as to walk straight into Joshua's trap?

"I'm full." She put down her fork in shame.

"Really?" he asked.

"Well, I'm leaving. I have classes today," she said.

"I'll get you back." His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. This girl was shy again.

She didn't refuse, but she suddenly stopped him when the car was close to Quantum University.

"Let's stop here." She looked around to make sure no one was passing before she pushed the door open.

"Hazel," Joshua said, his eyes dimming slightly as he caught her wrist, "are you not going to disclose our relationship? Am I so bad?"

"No," she said, laughing as she realized what he was angry about. "It's not the right time to expose our relationship. If you show up at school with me now, I don't think I could go back to school anymore."

A sudden realization hit him.

He only showed up at Quantum University yesterday and was "invited" to attend the Celebrity Lecture. If he and Hazel were to appear together at Quantum University today, it would surely cause another explosion of public opinion.

He could avoid the press, but it would indeed bring trouble to her.

"So, you're going to hide me all the time?" He frowned.

"At least until I graduate," she whispered. "Besides, we may not be able to get through until my graduation..."

"What?!" His face darkened.

He heard something from Hazel's words. Did this girl have no faith in him? She actually thought they would break up before her graduation?!

She coughed and quickly said. "Just kidding. I'm leaving..."

Suddenly, Joshua put his hand around her tiny waist. She looked back in surprise, but his lips had covered hers.

Hazel was a bit shy and powerless, redness creeping up her cheeks.

After that, Joshua looked at her with deep eyes.

"Hazel," he whispered, "I promise you I will cooperate with you and keep our relationship secret until you graduate. But even if you graduate, we won't break up, okay!"

Her heart was pounding in her chest as she jumped out of the car as if she was escaping.

On the way back to the dormitory, her cheeks were blushing as she recalled Joshua's sincere words.

"Hazel, where were you?" Ariel asked solemnly.

She was stunned to be asked this and did not know how to answer.

"I..." She bit her lip, thinking.

"Do you know how worried we were about you last night?" Summer gritted her teeth.

"Didn't I text you that I was out for a walk?" Hazel said, feeling a pang of guilt.

"You have the nerve to say that!" Summer said angrily. "Is it the same thing to go for a walk as it is to stay out all night? We almost called the police, you know?!"

Deeply moved and guilty, Hazel asked with a little embarrassment, "Did you bother the cops?"

Chapter 60: **Insincere Apology**

Their faces suddenly changed, and they both gave her an enormous smile. "If Jaxson hadn't told us where you were, we would have called them! False alarm! but now you need to tell us the details."

Hazel opened her mouth in surprise. "Do... you know everything?"

"We have known what we should know, and we're waiting for you to tell us what we shouldn't know!" Ariel asked, gossiping, "What did you do with Prince Charming yesterday?"

"You think too much." Hazel took her textbook from the shelf and forcibly changed the subject. "Let's go. It's time for class."

"Professor Lee never takes roll call. He won't even know if we skip his classes!" Summer was standing in front of the door. "Clear your conscience about your affair first!"

"Are you sure you're going to stop me?" Hazel moved her finger and asked with a faint smile.

Summer immediately became a wuss, but it was too much of a shame to let go. She could not help tipping Ariel a wink.

"Hazel, please satisfy our curiosity!" Ariel held Hazel's waist very ineffectively.

"You... Let go!" Hazel was amused angrily by her.

She scared them at most, but she wouldn't really hit them.

Ariel shook his head hard as she didn't want to let go shamelessly. "I won't let go until you tell me!"

"All right!" Hazel didn't know whether to cry or laugh. "Nothing happened!"

"Nothing?!" Ariel let go of her in surprise.

The two girls looked at Hazel in disbelief.

They couldn't help but wonder, "Is there something wrong with the Prince's stamina?"

Hazel was speechless instantly. "What on Earth are you two thinking?"

"Then why didn't he make the most of the situation?" They were puzzled.

"Can't he be a gentleman?" Hazel put her hand on her forehead.

"Hazel, you've never seen his cock before. How do you know whether he can't or not?" They stared at her.

Instantly, Hazel felt a little awkward.

Although she and Joshua didn't make love,... but she had seen his cock.

Not only had she seen it, but she accidentally touched it this morning. She thought his cock was very amazing, and there would definitely be no question about that.

Hazel felt a little more ashamed at the thought of this.

"I'm going to class." She changed the subject again.

"Are you really going now?" Summer stopped her. "Aren't you afraid of being surrounded?"

"Why will I be surrounded?" Hazel was surprised.

"Come on, look at the school forum." Summer dragged her to the computer. "Joshua was there for you last night, and the school forum was very lively, saying you were still in his heart."

Hazel felt embarrassed. How could these people still associate her with this since Joshua had covered it up by saying it was the president who contacted him?

But they weren't wrong, and she was the only rumored girl around Joshua, and it wasn't much of a surprise to associate it with her.

"The whole school knows this. I think you'd better not leave, or you'll be surrounded as a national treasure." Ariel smiled and said, "You'd better stay in the dorm and tell us what happened with you and Prince Charming."

Hazel was helpless. These two bad friends are so hard to deal with!

Suddenly, with a frown, she grabbed Summer's mouse.

There was a viral post of apology on the school forum.

Hazel clicked it, only to find out that it was a post from the President of Student Council apologizing to her.

The post seemed to be very sincere, and the President of the Student Council did not shy away from his mistake. He confessed that he had wanted to find someone to be the scapegoat. However, he confessed without hesitation, it was Karla's idea, and he was just her accomplice.

"Why are you reading such an insincere apology?" Ariel said disdainfully.

The following comments were basically similar to what Ariel meant. All of them were one-sided, scolding the student council president, saying that his apology was not sincere. He was only doing crisis publicity to keep his position as President of the Student Council.

Hazel read the comments below the post, and she couldn't help frowning.

The previous comments were not bad, they basically just criticized the President of the Student Council and Karla, but some unkind people soon distorted the post.

They scolded the President of the Student Council, saying that he didn't want to apologize but wanted to make Karla a scapegoat even though she was innocent.

The people below echoed in unison, all in the same tone.

The President of the Student Council hurried to explain, but those people scolded him again, and soon he was so irritated that he didn't reply anymore.

Suddenly, the forum became even more lively, and Karla almost became the second victim after Hazel.

Hazel's brows were puckered tightly. Apparently, it was Karla who was fighting back, trying to whitewash herself.

Summer seemed to have noticed something. She said as she pondered, "Hazel, did Karla really do this?"

"I don't know whether it was her. But she did make me furious that day, and she never liked me," Hazel said in a deep tone.

"It must be her!" Ariel was angry. "I thought something was wrong when I read the post yesterday. This woman has done all the bad things, but she still has the nerve to pretend to be weak and pitiful!"

"Forget it." Hazel left the mouse. "Anyway, it's all over. I don't want to be a forum star anymore. Let it go."

"No!" Ariel was still angry. "Don't worry, leave it to Summer and me. Who can't lead the direction?!"

"Ariel was right." Summer nodded. "First of all, we can't suffer in vain. Second, let everyone pay attention to Karla Lee, and then they will not pay attention to you."

Hazel thought for a bit. They were right. She nodded. "Have a good time, but don't overdo it."

"Don't worry! But we need to be paid for this help!" They said with a wicked smile.

"Okay, when it's over, I'll treat you to dinner," Hazel said casually.

"Who needs your treat?" They both rolled the eyes. "We want the Prince's treat!"

"All right," Hazel said in passing. "I'll tell him then."

"Aye?" They turned their heads to stare at Hazel in astonishment.

"What are you looking at me for?" Hazel was startled.

"Did you consent to it for Prince Charming?!" They said happily. "You are having an affair. Be honest! How's your relationship now? Tell us the truth!"

Hazel suddenly had a headache. However, she didn't plan to hide it from them. After all, they spent time together all day, and she was bound to spill the beans at some point.

"We decide to see if things will work between us," Hazel blushed and said honestly.