

Midnight 531

Chapter 1243 - 531: How Would I Regret Meeting You?

It was Joshua calling. Hazel rubbed her forehead with a headache.

Even if Simon did not tell Joshua what had happened to her, the people around her would report it to Joshua. She always knew Joshua cared about her very much.

But was Joshua really not abroad? Besides, what were he and Simon up to? Why did he keep it from her? Was it because he was afraid that she might slow them down or because what they were about to do was too dangerous?

Either way, it made her very uncomfortable.

These questions kept pestering her. She didn't know whether she should ask Joshua directly.

If the truth wasn't like what she guessed, wouldn't it mean she didn't believe him if she asked?

Forget it... Hazel held back the puzzle in her heart. If Joshua were doing something important, it would only bother him if she asked.

He didn't want her to know, so she just pretended that she knew nothing.

Taking a deep breath, Hazel answered the phone.

"Hazel, are you still scared?" Joshua's warm, worried voice sounded.

Hazel came to her senses. She shook her head subconsciously. But then she remembered Joshua could not see her shaking her head.

She couldn't help patting her head, upset.

She was really confused about what had just happened.

"I'm a little scared... But it's all right. I'm safe now," Hazel replied slowly. It was not the first time this kind of thing had happened to her. She was a little jumpy, but she seemed... to be getting used to it.

Joshua's fingers tightened slightly after he heard her words.

Hazel didn't complain, but either way, it was because of him that she was put in such danger.

"Hazel, do you regret it?" Joshua whispered.

Hazel froze slightly. Subconsciously, she asked, "Why?"

"If... you hadn't met me, you might never have encountered these dangers," Joshua said slowly.

He remembered Hazel saying that meeting him made her so unlucky and even saying she just wanted to be a plain Hazel, who had nothing to do with him.

His beliefs were once shaken by her words. He wouldn't frown even if it cost his life to protect her. But if she flinched and regretted, how could he keep his faith? She was the only one who could shake him because all he wanted was to make her happy.

"What are you talking about?" Hazel snapped angrily, "How could I ever regret meeting you?"

Joshua felt that his hanging heart was relieved. He would carry on as long as she needed him.

Hazel angrily added, as if she was afraid that he couldn't believe her, "Listen up, Joshua. If I hadn't met you, I might never have found my biological parents or found out what they had suffered. I might have been safe if I hadn't met you, but I would never have been able to live such a wonderful life or know what it feels like to love someone so deeply..."

Her voice trailed off, but she had spoken to such an extent that she could say no more. She was just speaking her mind.

Joshua's heart was filled with warmth and joy. His hesitation had vanished.

"Hazel, meeting you is the best thing that has ever happened to me," Joshua spoke softly. Now he was desperate to fly home and hold her tightly in his arms and kiss her! But it was a pity that now he...

He had thought his life would be just bland, but Hazel's emergence added color to his life. She might be the most beautiful scenery in his life, and he was willing to sacrifice everything he had to care for her and accompany her.

"Mmm, well, you should have something to do now?" Hazel asked,

"Well." Joshua nodded as his voice became a little deep.

During the few days after he left, he had already heard from Ted. Instead of hiding, Ted openly asked someone to give Joshua an invitation card, inviting Joshua to meet him.

He was holding the delicate invitation card in his hand now. The whole card became curved due to his grip, but he did not notice it at all.

Ted's direct invitation left him, and Simon puzzled. However, there was at least one thing they could be sure of; that was Ted was up to no good.

Now all he needed to do was buy time and get everything ready as soon as possible.

"Then go ahead with your business," Hazel said, forcing a smile. "No matter how things go, you have to come home safe."

Joshua's eyelids twitched. Did Hazel detect something? He felt what she said today sounded strange for some reason.

"Hazel, I'm just on a business trip. How could I not be safe?" He chuckled. "Don't worry."

"It's always good to be careful," Hazel said, biting her lip slightly. "Just remember that I'll be waiting for you."

"Mmm, I'll be back as soon as I can." He promised.

After hanging up, Hazel felt her fingers were trembling.

Joshua didn't tell her anything, but she was sure he was preparing something under the table and that it was stressful and possibly very dangerous.

Otherwise, he wouldn't ask her if she regretted meeting him.

She couldn't just wait. The bad feeling that had been hovering over her head seemed to grow more obvious.

Hazel didn't sleep well all night. She really couldn't stop worrying about Joshua. At least she wanted to know what he was exactly doing.

Early in the morning, Hazel got up early and led a large group of people to Simon's house.

When he arrived at Imperial Capital, Simon bought a house, which was a villa in the wealthy neighborhood of Imperial Capital. Plus, he told Hazel the address a long time ago. However, Hazel, who didn't care, had never been there.

But today, she directly broke in.

Simon was having breakfast. When he saw Hazel, he almost spat out the milk he had just drunk.

"Pumpkin, what are you doing here early in the morning?" he asked, getting up.

"Where are those people you have caught?" Hazel sat down on the couch. "I happen to be free today. I want to interrogate them and know who sent them to catch me?"

Those people who wanted to catch her were likely Joshua's enemies this time. The other party knew she was Joshua's weakness, so they plotted against her. As long as they could catch her, they could control Joshua.

Then she would interrogate them, making them tell her something.

Chapter 1244 - 532: You're On My Turf

He was very helpless. He hadn't expected Hazel to be so stubborn.

In the past, she was always dying to avoid him when she saw him, but now she actually came to him of her own accord for that!

"Pumpkin, it's not good," he shook his head. "I told you it's not worth getting your hands dirty."

"It doesn't matter, I'm just watching. Evil things will be only done by you, and only you will get your hands dirty," she said solemnly.

"..." he was angry and helpless. This wench didn't pester him normally. Why did she stubbornly pester him now?

Thinking of what happened last night, he suddenly laughed wickedly. Putting down his breakfast, he walked over to her.

"Pumpkin," he said vaguely, "if you want to see me, just tell me. Why do you say so many excuses..."

Before he could finish the sentence, he saw several bodyguards come to stop him.

Simon's face darkened instantly. "Do you think the few people can stop me? Pumpkin, you're on my turf!"

"I know this is your turf," she nodded. "and I also know they can't stop you, but don't forget that you're in Country Z."

"What do you mean?" He frowned. He didn't look down on Hazel. This wench was always smart and cunning and could even set him up sometimes.

"Simon, you have to realize there are a lot of people watching you. What they need now is a reason to do with you," she blinked. "You should know that I happen to know some people who are capable and want to deal with you. If you get too close to me and I'm so scared that I tell them you once kidnapped me, do you think they'll let you go?"

"Hazel!" His face grew darker. The little girl actually threatened him!

If Hazel did do that, he would be able to handle it. But, as she said, there would be more eyes focusing on him if she did do that, and the foundations he had just laid in Country Z would be likely uprooted.

"Step back," Hazel spoke slowly.

Simon sat angrily on the sofa opposite her. Since the tough approach couldn't work, he could only adopt a gentle approach.

"My queen, will you stop making trouble?" He sighed helplessly. "If you really want to know something, ask Joshua! Why are you pressing me?"

Joshua started the whole thing. Let Joshua explain himself.

"That is to say, you admit that you and he are indeed planning something?" Hazel's eyes sharpened.

Simon almost spat out a mouthful of thick blood. Her focus wasn't right! Why didn't he find Hazel so difficult to deal with before? This was a thing between Joshua and her. Why was she hanging on to him?

"What are you planning?" Hazel asked. That was what she came for today. She couldn't ask Joshua, so she had to ask Simon. Of course, since she dared to come, she was well-prepared for anything.

"No matter how many times you ask me, my answer is the same," Simon said, standing up with a cold face. "It's impossible for me to work with him! Go back!"

Hazel certainly didn't believe him. Simon actually drove her away in order not to answer her?

"I won't!" Hazel followed him. "What are you doing? Interrogate those people? I'll go, too!"

"Pumpkin, I'm not stupid." Simon stopped walking in anger and frustration. "I know there are so many eyes watching me. How could I lock people up here?"

It was true. He had nothing to ask those people, so he found a place to lock them up directly.

"I don't believe it." She wore a firm face.

"What do you want?" Simon was completely helpless. Hazel was so unreasonable, but he couldn't do anything to her!

"I'll look for them!" she said.

"As you like!" Simon agreed irritably. Then, fearing that Hazel might ask him again, he came to hide in the study. He had never thought he would have to avoid Hazel previously!

Simon's men did not stop her. She started looking around as if she really wanted to find those people who kidnapped her last night.

She searched room after room but found nothing. Nonetheless, she didn't give up.

As a matter of fact, she was not looking for those people kidnapping her last night. She believed that Simon would not lie in such things, but Simon should be a person left here by Simon.

What she was looking for was actually Madeline.

Madeline was Simon's fiancée. She was likely placed here by Simon.

Although his fiancée was a freak and wanted to cuckold Simon, who didn't have any affection for her, since she could become Simon's fiancée, her family's power in the organization must be very strong. Simon would directly keep her close to him to prevent her from contacting her family.

If Simon knew that was what Hazel was thinking, maybe he would just ask Hazel if she was a mind reader!

As Hazel suspected, Simon kept Madeline here for fear that she might escape again and fear the Carter family's influence.

But unfortunately, after searching the whole villa, including the basement, garden, parking lot, and so forth, Hazel still couldn't find any trace of Madeline.

Was she wrong? Hazel frowned. She sat in the living room, unable to figure it out.

"Enough?" Simon came downstairs with a playful smile on his lips. He dared allow Hazel to search because he was sure she wouldn't find anything.

Hazel looked at him. Suddenly, something occurred to her! The next moment she got up and went upstairs.

"What do you want to do?" Simon was helpless. If he had known she would behave like that, he wouldn't have asked just now!

"There's one place I haven't searched," she said in a deep tone and walked right past him.

"You..." Simon followed her helplessly. No matter how he persuaded her, her footsteps did not stop.

Outside, Hazel pushed open the door and walked in. Simon had been guarding here all the time, so she had never come in.

"The study is full of books. Have you seen enough?" Simon stood in the doorway of the study, looking at Hazel as she wandered around. "It's already noon, why don't we have lunch together?"

She furrowed her eyebrows tightly. There seemed to be nothing in the study, but she felt something was wrong. But she could not tell what it was.

"I'll search for it again." She looked up at him.

Simon almost collapsed. He was about to say something when his phone rang.

"Hello, who is that?" he growled angrily. After the other party said something, his facial expression became particularly pale. "What? Wait, I'll be right there!"

Chapter 1245 - 533: Hidden Room

He hung up the phone and looked at her. "Pumpkin, I'm busy..."

"Go ahead then." She waved her hands. "I'll look for them by myself, I don't need your help."

Simon was so pissed off that he almost spat blood. Why hadn't he found Hazel would act so shamelessly? The point was that he couldn't do anything to her yet. If this girl really kicked up a row, it would be difficult to deal with.

"Aren't you going?" looking at him, who wore a gloomy face, she asked. "You're not busy, are you?"

His face grew darker, but things over there were really urgent. He thought a little and finally said, "As you like. Anyway, you won't find anything!"

With that, he hurried away with his men.

She breathed a sigh of relief secretly. Since Simon had left, all she needed to do was find out where Madeline was hidden.

She looked at the study again and then measured the room simply by steps.

Something is wrong.

Hazel seemed to think of something. She went out of the study and walked into the bedroom next to the study. By measuring the distance from the study to the bedroom in the same way, she finally figured out what the problem was.

The distance between the study and the bedroom was much shorter than that between the two rooms and the passage. In other words, there should be another room between the two rooms.

Hidden room?

Hazel went back to the study and searched for the mechanism.

But after she touched the whole study, she still didn't see anything like a hidden door.

Suddenly, her eyes fell on the bookshelf leaning against the wall. What if it was not a hidden door?

She thought for a moment and directly went over, trying to push the bookshelf away. But it was too heavy for her to push away.

Hazel was a little helpless. She took the books off the bookshelf and knocked at it as a feeler. "Anyone here?"

She was answered by a dull tapping sound which almost made her hair stand on end in the empty study.

The tap was very low, but she heard it.

She could not help knocking again. This time the tapping sounded again. She listened to it intently and quickly found where the voice came from. She took the books near the place away. Then she reached the board behind the bookshelf. The wood board was movable.

She hurried to pull open the board and then saw Madeline's gaunt face in the narrow window.

"Hazel, get me out of here!" Madeline shouted at Hazel in desperation.

Hazel's fingers tightened slightly as she said indifferently, "I can get you out of here as long as I'm satisfied with your answer."

"... You get me out of here, and I'll tell you everything!" Madeline gritted her teeth.

"Do you think you can bargain with me?" Hazel folded her arms and looked at her with a half-smile.

"I don't trust you!" Madeline's heart was a little more anxious. She couldn't help saying, "What if you go back on your word after I answer your questions?"

"Then you'll suffer a loss." Hazel opened her mouth quietly. "So you better pray I'll keep my word."

Madeline was so furious that she almost passed out. She was the one who was questioning Hazel, but Hazel actually answered like that? Although she had sworn at Hazel countless times, Madeline knew she wasn't eligible to bargain.

If Hazel were willing to save her, she would make a profit. Otherwise, she would have to admit she had been completely out of luck. If she was strong-willed and didn't tell Hazel anything, she was pretty sure Hazel would definitely turn away to leave.

Because she seduced the guard last time, Madeline was directly imprisoned in this little dark room after Simon caught her. Even the meals were sent in by Simon himself through this window.

The only chance for Madeline to be saved was Hazel, so even if she might be cheated, Madeline had to try.

"Go ahead," Madeline said reluctantly.

"You said Joshua is still in the country. What is he doing now?" Hazel asked coldly, her eyes deep.

"... He has joined hands with Simon!" Madeline said.

"Why do they join hands?" Hazel frowned. This fact, which was confirmed by Madeline, didn't surprise Hazel. As Madeline's eyes rolled back and forth, Hazel's voice went cold. "Madeline Carter, don't lie to me. You should know I can't be easily fooled!"

"... I don't know." Madeline finally gave up the idea of telling lies and said it with somewhat frustration. She really didn't know about it. The guard she seduced at the beginning seemed to know little. She only knew Joshua was plotting with Simon in Country Z instead of going abroad.

"You only know this, but you want me to get you out of here?" Hazel's face was very cold. She reached out her hands to close the board.

"Please don't go!" Madeline was frightened and hurried to speak, "I really don't know something else, but I've told you everything I know! It seems they want to plot against the organization... By the way, there is one more important thing that you do not know! Joshua and Simon are half-brothers!"

"What?! Say it again!" Hazel was very shocked internally. In a flash, she came closer to Madeline. If it hadn't been for the bookshelf, Hazel would have rushed over to grab Madeline!

Madeline had intended to use the news to force Hazel to save her. But when she saw Hazel was about to devour her, Madeline shivered and directly spoke up, "Both, both of them are really biological brothers, which the old master has known...."

Hazel staggered and clutched the bookshelf. The impact of this news on her was too great!

Simon and Joshua are actually brothers? Is Simon's father the one who made Stacy insane?!

How is that possible?!

Hazel's head was a mess. It seemed there was something in her mind that she wanted to grab, but she failed to catch it.

"What else?" she snapped. "What else do you know?!"

"I, I don't know anything else...." Madeline's legs went weak because Hazel frightened her.

Hazel let go of the bookshelf and stepped backward.

Madeline was relieved when Hazel stood further away. Madeline suddenly felt she was really a good-for-nothing as she was actually scared by Hazel. There was obviously a massive bookshelf between them!

Hazel seemed to be thinking, and then she held out her hand to close the board.

In an instant, Madeline became panicky. "Hazel Crowe, you said you would save me!"

Chapter 1246 - 534: Her Eyes Were Full Of Love

"Of course I'll save you," Hazel said earnestly, "but not now."

Since Madeline knew this, if Hazel released Madeline, maybe Madeline would obstruct what Joshua and Simon wanted to do.

Since Simon was so defensive against Madeline, perhaps the family behind Madeline did have the strength to scare them. Hazel wasn't stupid enough to do anything that would hold them back, so she couldn't let Madeline go now.

"You, you lied to me!" Madeline was so furious that even her eyes turned red.

"I'm not going to lie to you," Hazel said dryly. "When I'm ready, I'll definitely come here to save you."

Madeline didn't believe her. She couldn't help swearing at Hazel with every dirty word that she could think of.

But Hazel didn't seem to hear anything, and she just closed the board. Then all the curses were gone. Hazel couldn't help sighing with emotions that Simon had done a good job in soundproofing. No wonder Madeline was also knocked at the board. It must be because her voice could not be heard.

Putting the books back, Hazel left Simon's villa in a daze.

She opened the car window to allow the wind to blow in. Gradually, she figured out a lot of things.

For example, why did Simon pester her, why was she kidnapped twice, why would Simon and Joshua, who were completely incompatible, suddenly cooperate...

Hazel dropped her forehead into her hands with a headache. Who were they teaming up to deal with? The organization?

If it was the organization behemoth, it really required them to team up. But how were they going to do with the organization? After all, the organizations didn't just have a few people.

Hazel couldn't figure it out. Of course, it never occurred to her that Simon and Joshua would attack their father directly.

She didn't even think in this way.

The car took Hazel to the place where the Crowe family lived. Hazel got out of the car and headed directly for the Crowe family's new house.

It was the caregiver Joshua had hired who opened the door. Rachel was recovering from her injuries at home.

"Hazel, why are you here again?" When Rachel was sitting on the sofa, she saw Hazel, her eyes were full of love. "I've said since you are busy now, you don't have to visit me every day."

Hazel sat down next to her and whispered, "Mom, I just want to see you."

"Do you get something on your mind?" Rachel asked in a low voice, looking at Hazel.

"Yes." Hazel leaned over and directly rested her head on Rachel's legs.

Rachel looked at her fondly and held out her finger to gently gather up Hazel's hair. "Tell mom what happened."

"I don't know what happened, either...." Hazel didn't know how to start. She weighed her words and finally said, "It's just that I'm really very upset... Mom, don't be angry if I ask you a question."

"Is there anything that we can't say to each other, you kid?" Rachel's voice was softer when she knew she had something on her mind.

"Every time you go on a dangerous mission," Hazel finally said after a moment's hesitation, "do you ever think that dad, Ronald, and I are all very worried about whether you're in danger, worried that something might happen to you... Aren't you afraid that we would be very sorrowful if something terrible really happens to you?"

Rachel's body was slightly stiff. She took a deep breath and whispered, "Hazel, I'm not going to say some great words like giving up my small family for everyone. I just know clearly that I do these things to protect you better and keep you safe. To protect the persons I love, I will do everything and even forget the danger. But because I care about you, I try very hard to come back alive!"

Hazel was visibly moved. Is that also what Joshua is thinking now?

Because he loved her and wanted to protect her, he was willing to risk his life.

"But... What about us?" Hazel exhaled, a little sadly, "We would be worried and afraid. Do you want us just to be anxious but unable to do anything while you're in danger?"

"Hazel, sometimes when you're in a situation where you can't help, try to trust your loved ones. Trust that they'll always have you in their hearts, and trust that they will come back to reunite with you," she said in a deep tone. "However, if you distract them, you'll harm them."

Hazel understood instantly.

Joshua was doing the most dangerous thing. How could she hold him back when he was doing something for her, even though she did not know what his plan was? All she had to do now was trust his ability, trust that he could protect himself, and trust that he would be back.

"Thank you, mom!" Hazel straightened and kissed Rachel on the cheek loudly.

"You kid," Rachel spoke with a smile. Then she reached out to wipe her cheek where Hazel had kissed and said, feigning disgust. "You leave saliva all over my face."

Hazel stuck out her tongue.

After dinner at the Crowe family's house, Hazel, whose knots in her heart had unraveled, left.

After that, she couldn't help but secretly call Grandpa Sloane.

She was shocked to learn that Stacy's man was actually the head of the organization. No wonder Katherine knew Stacy. They must have gotten to know each other in the organization.

No wonder Joshua had been distancing himself from the Sloane family. He must be protecting the Sloane family and Stacy. After all, if the organization wanted to hurt the Sloane family or Stacy, the Sloane family might not be able to prevent it.

Grandpa Sloane had given Hazel his phone number, so Hazel directly dialed his number.

"Hazel?" Grandpa Sloane was quite surprised because Hazel hadn't spoken to him for a long time. He had been disappointed, but he couldn't blame her. After all, Joshua still refused to accept them.

"Grandpa Sloane," Hazel asked softly, "how are you doing?"

"Don't worry, girl," Grandpa Sloane laughed happily, "I'm still in good health. I have no problem living a few more years."

She couldn't help laughing. Grandpa Sloane was still so kind. After a small talk, she asked, "Grandpa Sloane, is Aunt Stacy better?"

That was the reason why she called.

"Thank you so much, Hazel," said Grandpa Sloane, his voice trembling a little. "Stacy has been better since your last visit. The doctor changed her treatment, and she is getting better every day. She recognized me the last time I went there...."

Grandpa Sloane cried with joy and was choked up.

"That's great, Grandpa Sloane!" Hazel was so happy that she also wanted to cry, but now she had to calm down Grandpa Sloane. He was too old for such a mood swing.

Chapter 1247 - 535: Stacy Was Gone

She persuaded him for quite a while before calming him down.

Grandpa Sloane said with some anticipation, "... Hazel, when will you and Joshua visit Stacy again? We haven't thanked you for your help last time...."

Hazel's fingers tightened slightly. Of course, she knew Grandpa Sloane didn't just want them to visit Stacy; he wanted them to accept the Sloane family slowly.

Grandpa Sloane had thought Stacy's baby was dead. But now that Grandpa Sloane knew he was not only alive but also so excellent, how could Grandpa Sloane not be eager to reunite with him? It was just that Joshua's distant attitude kept Grandpa Sloane away.

After hearing the truth from Madeline, Hazel knew that Joshua didn't want to refuse the Sloane family. It was just that it wasn't the right timing.

Maybe Joshua would be able to improve his relationship with the Sloane family after he finished his current work.

However, Hazel couldn't say too much right now. Grandpa Sloane would be worried if she talked too much.

After thinking it over, Hazel opened her mouth. "Grandpa Sloane, Joshua, and I are just too busy to visit you and Aunt Stacy. When our work is done, we'll definitely visit you in due course."

"Really, really?" Grandpa Sloane was overjoyed. But the next moment, he couldn't help asking worriedly, "Will Joshua... be willing?"

"Don't worry," Hazel said with a smile. "In fact, Joshua cares about the relationship very much."

After making Grandpa Sloane relieved, Hazel hung up.

Joshua was answering Simon's phone. Listening to Simon's exasperated voice on the phone, Joshua interrupted him without hesitation. "Are you done? I'm very busy."

"Did you hear it or not?" Simon was very angry. "Control your woman! She came to my place to search disorderly and actually wanted to make trouble for me together with others!"

"She was just trying to scare you," Joshua said dryly. "If she really wanted to do something to you, she has got enough connections to keep you worried and busy. But you are quite right about one thing."

Joshua's statement was not alarmist. James, who usually didn't get along well with Joshua, was very kind to Hazel because of his adoptive parents. In addition, James and Simon had a worse relationship.

Besides James, there was Katherine, who liked Hazel very much. If Hazel turned to the two of them for help, Simon's forces would be uprooted even if he was very capable.

Simon was so angry that he could not speak. He knew that Joshua was telling the truth, but he was very unhappy at the bottom of his heart.

Thinking of Joshua's last sentence, he couldn't help asking, "What is it?"

"Hazel is my woman." Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners.

Simon was dying to hang up right now! Was there justice? He was complaining, but Joshua showed a public display of affection to him! Joshua went too far!

Simon was so furious that he almost exploded. He shouldn't have called Joshua to talk about this. This guy clearly did it on purpose!

"You, you..." Simon took a deep breath and said with a sudden sneer, "Joshua Denmark, don't be complacent! By the time I got home, Pumpkin had already left. Since she could leave so readily, I guess she must have known something. I don't know how much she knows. You'd better think hard about how to confess to her!"

"Huh?" Joshua raised his eyebrows. "That's rare. Are you assisting us with our relationship?"

Simon almost spat blood. He was very eager to crush the phone now!

"What 'assist'!" He angrily yelled at the phone loudly, "I am making mischief!"

"I see," Joshua said flatly, feeling Simon's anger calmly. "Thank you all the same for turning the mischief into an assist..."

He had hardly finished the sentence when he heard a thud on the other end of the phone as if something had broken; Simon was so angry that he directly crushed the screen.

Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. But he couldn't help frowning slightly at the thought of Hazel.

What does Hazel know?

If he called her now, even if she didn't know anything, she would be suspicious.

After hesitating for a while, Joshua finally dialed Hazel's number.

"Darling, do you miss me?"

The phone was answered, and Hazel's sweet, clear voice sounded on the phone, making Joshua fall into a trance.

"Yes, I miss you." Joshua asked in a low tone, "Are you busy now?"

Hazel was in the President's office now. If it were in the past, she would have definitely asked why he was up so late. After all, Joshua "went abroad," and his time was different from hers.

But this time, Hazel didn't ask directly because she didn't want Joshua to spend any energy thinking about lies. All his energy should be focused on what he wanted to do.

"Yes, I'm busy with Denmark Group's business," Hazel said with a smile. "Some of the directors tried to make things difficult for me, but they were all impressed by my ability!"

"My Hazel is such a genius." His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. There was a faint touch of pride in his voice.

After hearing her say something trivial, he finally asked as a feeler despite himself, "... Hazel, is there anything you want to ask me?"

"I wanted before," she said bluntly.

Then she said with relief, "But after I went to mom's today, I've figured it out. I won't ask because I know you'll never lie to me. If you don't tell me something, it must be because you have your own plan. I will wait until you come home, until the day when you are willing to tell me."

His heart was slightly warm. How could his Hazel be so sensible?

"Don't worry, Hazel, it's going to be over soon." He promised a low voice, "I'll definitely tell you everything when I get home."

"Uh-huh!" She nodded.

Joshua's things went very well. He had made an appointment with Ted, and now he just needed to wait for meeting Ted and solve everything.

But just then, an accident happened.

Stacy was gone.

After knowing this, Grandpa Sloane didn't dare inform Joshua. He just informed Hazel.

Listening to his voice trembling with tension, Hazel hurried to soothe him. "Grandpa Sloane, don't worry. Stacy is gone, and thus we mustn't be panicky!"

Chapter 1248 - 536: Someone's Kidnapped Joshua's Mother

"Right, I mustn't be panicky, I mustn't..." Grandpa Sloane took a deep breath to calm his panic.

Hazel said in a soft voice, "Grandpa Sloane, are you still in the hospital? Please wait, I'll reach you soon."

"Okay, okay..." Grandpa Sloane agreed.

Without more words, Hazel quickly went to drive the car to the nursing home.

Hazel knew Grandpa Sloane was old, and Stacy had been his guilt and pain, so her sudden disappearance certainly upset him now.

She was worried not only about Stacy but also about Grandpa Sloane.

The car was moving so fast that Hazel couldn't stop thinking about it. She was worried that something might happen to him in the face of such a blow.

While driving fast, Hazel kept thinking about this incident.

It was such a coincidence that Stacy was missing at this point.

Joshua seldom went to the nursing home. Even Hazel hadn't been there for a long time. Besides, the nursing home was remote. Reasonably speaking, the organization shouldn't target Stacy.

There were many problems with this incident. Stacy's disappearance mustn't be simple, and there must be someone behind it.

Having said that, how should she find Stacy?

If Hazel used Denmark Group's power, Joshua would know soon enough. She couldn't be sure whether Stacy's disappearance was a plot against Joshua.

Hazel didn't think she could take a risk.

She couldn't use the power of the Denmark Group... Hazel's eyes suddenly lit up as she suddenly thought of a suitable person, so she picked up the phone and dialed.

After arriving at the nursing home, she quickly headed for the ward.

Just as she had guessed, Grandpa Sloane was so emotional that he almost collapsed. Fortunately, he was in the nursing home at the time, and the doctor who happened to be nearby saved him.

Looking at Grandpa Sloane lying in bed, Hazel hurried to walk over and took his hand. "Grandpa Sloane, rest assured. How sad Joshua would be! And how sad Aunt Stacy would be if anything should happen to you now!"

Grandpa Sloane replied with frustration, "Hazel, don't worry about me. I'm fine now. But Stacy..."

"Don't worry." Hazel promised, "I'll bring my Aunt Stacy home. But I'd like to have a good knowledge of this incident. How did Aunt Stacy go missing?"

"Stacy has gotten much better. She can recognize people and remember something, even if her memory is broken," Grandpa Sloane said. "When the nursing home found she was getting better, they arranged for a nurse to show her around the garden. Nothing has ever happened before, but today the nurse was directly knocked out, and Stacy's gone."

Hazel's heart sank. If it was true, it meant someone kidnapped Stacy.

"Is there a monitor?" she asked.

"The garden has monitors, but we checked the monitors and found them happened to be broken at the time." The director of the nursing home explained, embarrassed.

"All the monitors are broken?" Hazel continued asking.

"... No." The director was in a daze. "It's just that the monitors from the garden to the yard are broken, so we have no way to find out who took the patient."

"This is clearly a premeditated kidnapping. The kidnapper can't just show up once. As long as they wander around here, they would be careless one day." Hazel furrowed her eyebrows tightly. "Go check all the monitors now. Get the footage for the recent few days and weeks. Find out every suspicious person and every car that shows up near the nursing home!"

Knowing that this was a very serious incident, the director immediately ordered some staff to check. Hazel didn't feel relieved. After arranging for someone to take care of Grandpa Sloane, she followed the staff.

Soon, according to Hazel's approach, the hospital tracked down a suspicious car that showed up several times near the nursing home. However, the other side seemed to have a sense of anti-reconnaissance, just staying for a short time. Besides, the place the car stayed was very hidden. The monitor only captured the car's shape instead of its license plate number.

Hazel had the car printed and showed the picture to Grandpa Sloane.

"Grandpa Sloane, are you familiar with this car?" she asked.

"This..." Grandpa Sloane stared blankly at the picture.

Hazel suspected there was only one possibility left since the other person didn't find this nursing home by following her or Joshua. Their original target was the Sloane family, but before they could attack the Sloane family, they accidentally discovered Stacy's existence.

"I've asked the director. He said, this car came here every time you came to visit Aunt Stacy," Hazel did not hide it from him and directly told him her speculation. "Only this car is suspicious at present. I think they followed you to this nursing home. So it should not only have appeared near the nursing home, but it must have also appeared in the vicinity of the Sloane family."

"So Stacy was kidnapped because of me...." Grandpa Sloane's face turned pale instantly.

"Grandpa Sloane, you can't think in that way," Hazel shook her head. "Aunt Stacy's disappearance is caused by the other side who tries to hurt the Sloane family. If they're not trying to deal with Aunt Stacy, they must have wanted to deal with you. The most important thing for us now is to find out the bad guys!"

"Yes, you're right," Grandpa Sloane came to his senses and looked at the picture again, "but I really don't get an impression of it. Well, I'll call the Sloane family's house and ask the family members to check the monitors in the vicinity of the Sloane family."

"Fine." Hazel nodded.

Hardly had Grandpa Sloane finished the phone call when a nurse informed Hazel that someone was coming to the nursing home to look for her.

When Hazel came out of the ward, she saw James waiting in the hallway.

Hazel was relieved to see him. Now she could not use the power of the Denmark Group or ask Simon for help. The only person that she could think of was James.

Of course, she could also ask Katherine for help, but Katherine was a person with an unusual identity. If Katherine interfered in this incident, the whole thing would likely become more serious, and thus it might be harder for Hazel to keep Stacy safe.

"What's the matter?" James asked.

Hazel briefed him.

"Someone kidnapped Joshua's mother?" James was amazed. "Does Joshua know that? Did you call the police?"

"No, I don't dare tell him right now," Hazel shook her head. "I didn't call the police, either."

It was Grandpa Sloane and Hazel's common meaning not to call the police. They all speculated that there was a 90 percent chance that the person who kidnapped Stacy was the people from the organization.

Now, the other person might just want to threaten Joshua with Stacy, but if they called the police, the organization would not let Stacy go.

"Why can't he know?" James was more puzzled. "Also, why didn't you call the police?"

Chapter 1249 - 537: How Could I Not Help You

Hazel's face flashed a touch of hesitation as she wondered if she should tell James what she knew.

"Hazel, if you want my help, at least you should give me enough information," James frowned and said helplessly. "Your adoptive mother is a policewoman, and you've been influenced since childhood, so you should be aware that in the case of lack of intelligence, how difficult it is for people to find out the truth, and the people are even perhaps misled to the opposite direction."

Hazel's heart became tense. What they needed now was time. The longer it took, the more dangerous Stacy would be. She couldn't waste time any longer.

Taking a deep breath, Hazel said in a deep tone. "Simon and Joshua are half-brothers. I suspect it's the organization that took Aunt Stacy away. Their aim should be to use Aunt Stacy to threaten Joshua?"

"What?!" James's usually grim face was covered with shock. He said in disbelief. "How is that possible...."

"You..." Hazel looked at him with hesitation. "You're not going to stop helping just because you're not on good terms with Joshua, are you?"

She would like to trust James because James's integrity was very trustworthy. Although their relationship improved a lot, James always hated Joshua. Hazel was afraid that he might have personal feelings.

James came to his senses. Although the fact really shocked him, his good qualities made him very receptive to any situation.

"Rest assured, I have a clear line between business and private affairs." James frowned. "I still don't understand why you can't tell Joshua something as serious as this?"

"He's doing something very important right now... I guess it's targeting the organization," Hazel said, biting her lip slightly. "If Joshua knows of Stacy's disappearance, it might affect his plans. So I have to get Stacy back as soon as possible! Will you help me?"

Hazel looked up at him. Her eyes were so clear that he didn't bear to refuse.

"How could I not help you...." James sighed helplessly. "How much information do you have after investigating?"

He believed in Hazel's abilities. Before he arrived, Hazel must have begun the investigation.

Hazel briefly told him what she had learned, and she said worriedly, "Now, I'm just waiting to see if the Sloane family can find out something."

"Well done," James nodded. "Give me the picture."

Hazel handed the picture to him. Then a nurse came up to her and said Grandpa Sloane was looking for her.

Hazel and James came to the ward. There was news from the Sloane family that they found the car, and they had made a clear screenshot. A picture with the screenshot had been uploaded to Grandpa Sloane's cell phone.

The picture was quickly printed. After checking the license plate, James said quietly, "It's a fake-licensed car."

Neither of them was too surprised by the result. But Hazel's heart sank a little. "Can... we still trace it?"

"Yes. Hazel, leave it to me," James said without hesitation, and then he started making phone calls.

The minutes ticked away. Hazel just felt extremely nervous, and every minute was so hard for her.

"News!" James said. With that, he hurried to walk out. "I had the car investigated. The car has left Imperial Capital. Now I only know its general direction, I will chase it..."

James had come to his car. Before he could start the car, Hazel opened the front door and got in.

"What are you doing?" He frowned helplessly.

"Aren't you going after it?" Hazel looked at him as if it was a matter of course. "Go!"

"Go?!" James's face went cold. "What are you going to do? That's too dangerous! Get off!"

"I know it's dangerous," Hazel said, "so I'll call Crystal. She'll come to protect me."

"I don't agree even if she can protect you," James said in a deep tone. "Get out of the car!"

Hazel was the child of the Denmark family. He was indebted to the Denmark family, so he took good care of her all the time. More than that, Hazel was more like a sister he wanted to take care of. There were perhaps some emotions he didn't want to recognize. How could he not be angry now when he saw she wanted to take a risk?

"Don't waste your time," Hazel warned, unconcerned by his menacing appearance. "The longer you delay, the more dangerous it'll get!"

"Hazel Crowe!" James shouted.

"James," Hazel said, looking up at him coldly, "This is something I care about very much, so I have to follow. Even if you don't let me follow you now, I'll secretly drive behind you. How can you stop me? If it is really dangerous, I shall be even more dangerous at that time."

James glared at her angrily. Anyone else would have been scared off by his look, but Hazel had been growing up with Rachel's aura, so she wasn't timid at all in the face of his awe-inspiring righteousness.

"You... Forget it, you can follow, but if anything happens, you must obey me! You must run when I tell you to, and you must leave when I tell you to!" James said with a glum expression.

He was really worried that Hazel would secretly follow him. In that case, if she was in danger, he could not help her, so he might as well let her stay with him.

"Let's go!" Hazel said quickly.

James reluctantly sat behind the wheel and drove Hazel away from the nursing home.

Out at sea, Joshua stood on the deck of a yacht. His mouth tightened into a thin line, and his eyes fell on the island not far away.

This was the island where Ted once imprisoned Stacy and where Ted asked Joshua to go.

Joshua's eyes went darker as he thought of this.

Before he could get close to the island, Joshua's yacht received a warning from the island. He gave a signal as Ted required, and then the warning stopped.

The yacht came to the island's harbor. When Joshua stepped off the yacht, two bodyguards directly stopped him.

"If you're going to land, you have to go through security," said a bodyguard with a cold face.

Joshua gave them a cool look, but he said nothing and just raised his hands calmly.

They shook an examination instrument in front of him and behind him, ensuring he was not carrying anything dangerous before allowing him to pass.

Not only Joshua, but even the people Joshua brought with him, had to go through security one by one.

After that, a middle-aged man hurried to walk in Joshua's direction quickly.

Chapter 1250 - 538: The Owner Of This Island Is Your Mother

Joshua's pupils shrunk slightly.

Joshua recognized the man before he came near.

It should be Ted King who was walking.

He should be over fifty, but there was no trace of age on his face. He still looked very young, tall, and handsome. There was no youthful sharpness in him, but his whole person seemed very unfathomable.

Moreover, Ted's face looked so much like his.

No wonder Simon was so shocked when he saw Joshua for the first time and even ran after him so quickly. Just looking at his face was really enough to determine the relationship between him and Ted.

"Idiot!" Ted snapped. "Who allowed you to check Joshua?! Didn't I tell you that you mustn't stop any of today's visitors?"

Joshua looked at him coldly. Ted showed up after the security check, which, in Joshua's eyes, was indescribable hypocrisy.

The few men hurried to lower their heads, not daring to defend themselves.

"Joshua..." Ted looked at him, his eyes a little more complicated, and then he explained, "my men are too rigid and inflexible. It must have been because you reached half an hour early, so they didn't know it was you."

"It doesn't matter," Joshua said indifferently. "If I were you, I would not just have asked the other party to go through security but also asked him to take off his clothes to be checked."

Ted paled slightly.

There was a hint of unapproachable distance and defensiveness in Joshua's statement.

"Come on, let's get on the island first," Ted said no more. He turned and headed for the island.

Joshua followed him with an indifferent face.

The scenery on the island was very beautiful, but neither Ted nor Joshua was in the mood to enjoy it.

Joshua looked at Ted's back, his eyes as cold as ice. How on earth could such a heartless man deliberately get close to him immediately after seeing him?

"Do you know the name of this island?" Ted asked suddenly.

"I don't know," Joshua replied.

This island was a private island, and it was located in the international waters, not under the jurisdiction of Country Z. Besides, Ted had put tight security on this island, so few people knew this island.

"Stacy Island," Ted whispered, with a trace of imperceptible softness in his voice.

Joshua's face froze slightly, but then anger rose in his heart.

Soon, however, he managed to suppress the anger.

Now was not the right timing.

"The owner of this island is Stacy Sloane, your mother." Ted's eyes dimmed. He had originally given the island to Stacy, but unfortunately, while things might remain the same, people did not.

Joshua looked coldly at the man in front of him, who kept walking, and felt that Ted was more and more unfathomable.

Finally, the two men stopped at a gravestone.

A line of words was engraved on it: "Tomb Of My Beloved Wife Stacy Sloane."

Joshua's eyes fell, and the trace of anger he had suppressed rose again and even burned like a flame.

"This is Stacy's tomb," Ted spoke quietly.

Joshua's anger could no longer be suppressed!

What was Ted King doing?

Because of him, Stacy lost everything, was even separated from her son, and suffered from mental illness for more than 20 years. But Ted put up a tomb here? Who did he show affection to?!!!

Ted's behavior just made Joshua very sick!

Joshua's fingers tightened as he really wanted to beat up the man next to him!

Trying hard to hold back his anger, Joshua finally lightly said, "Mm."

His performance made Ted a little disappointed.

"Joshua, let's talk," Ted said slowly.

"Fine." Joshua said lightly, "but I don't want our conversation to be overheard by a third person."

All of a sudden, Ted laughed, and a profound light flashed in his eye. Such a smile made Joshua's heart slightly tense.

The man in front of him really made him very angry, but he didn't get carried away by the anger. The angrier he was, the more he valued Ted.

He thought he had keen eyesight, but he couldn't see through Ted. The ambitious, powerful person who once turned the tide now gave people the feeling that he had no desire. But Joshua always felt an invisible pressure from Ted.

"Come with me." Ted didn't say much. He took Joshua to his villa on the island.

They went straight to the study, and all the bodyguards and servants were ordered not to go near it.

On the shore of Country Z, Simon had arranged for all the people to guard the harbor, and no boats were allowed to sail.

"Young master, there is news from the island that Joshua has landed there," Chester reported to him.

"Mmm," Simon nodded, "I see."

"Then... shall we go and help him?" Chester asked as a feeler.

"Support what?!" Simon hit him hard on the head. "Chester, Chester, I really don't know what you're actually a traitor! After staying with me for so long, you are actually trying to help Joshua?"

"No, it's not that, young master," Chester explained with a wounded face. "I'm just worried that something may go wrong on the island..."

"What can go wrong?" Simon gave out a sneer, with a hint of frustration on his face. "Joshua can uproot all the forces hidden by the old man in Country Z in such a short time and rob me of the woman I like. Do you really think he is good-for-nothing?"

Chester was very speechless. There seemed to be no connection between the two things?! Besides, how could the young master say it was Joshua who robbed him of his woman. It was the young master who tried to rob Joshua of his woman but failed!

But Chester didn't dare speak his mind at all. If he did, he would definitely be beaten up.

Simon's eyes grew darker, but his expression grew grave. "We have been undercover on the island. Joshua also knows the detailed division of forces on the island. The old man's helpers have been cut off from him, and the organization has been taken over by me. Now I guard the harbor and forbid anyone to support the old man. I really can't imagine what kind of accident could happen!"

All aspects had been taken into consideration, and they had eliminated all the risks. It could be said that this was a war that they would definitely win, but somehow Simon was very upset in the heart.

For some reason, he felt an accident would happen.

Chester answered the phone, and suddenly his face turned pale.

"Young master, not good!" Chester said hurriedly, "There's news from the harbor that Miss Crowe gets there and wants to go to sea!"

"What?!" Simon's face paled instantly, and he became extremely irritated. "Why does Hazel come here now?!"

Chapter 1251 - 539: Simon Was Going Crazy

Simon was really going crazy.

He had thought everything would go well, but at this point, Hazel suddenly showed up.

Hazel wasn't supposed to be here, but she was, which meant there was an accident, and it was a very severe accident.

"I... don't know." Chester sweated. Hazel appeared so suddenly that it caught them off guard.

"Has she been stopped?" Simon asked angrily.

"Yes," Chester said quickly.

Simon spoke in a deep tone, "Let's go! Go to her!"

Hazel stood in the harbor, her fingers tightening.

She and James followed Stacy's kidnappers all the way. The other side had clearly come prepared. Even after James had followed them closely all the way, they made it to the sea.

Then the men took Stacy straight out to sea. But when Hazel and James arrived, they were stopped.

The matter was more difficult to deal with than she had expected.

She didn't know who blockaded the harbor, but the fact that Stacy's kidnappers were able to go to sea smoothly only showed that they were the partners of the people blockading.

That was not what she wanted to see. If the gang that kidnapped Stacy had such strength, it could only be said that the situation was very terrible. She was even worried if Joshua might be in danger.

"Hazel, I found it out." James came over.

"Whose men are blockading the harbor?" Hazel asked.

James hesitated. She said coldly, "Don't try to hide it from me. I can also use Denmark Group's power to find it out."

James sighed helplessly. "They are Simon's men."

Hazel's face paled. The sea breeze raised her long hair, and she felt a bit cold somehow.

As far as she knew, Joshua and Simon were working together. But now Simon was blocking the harbor and allowing Stacy's kidnappers to go to sea. What did Simon want?

Could it be that Simon betrayed his cooperation with Joshua?

She didn't want to guess, but the fact was there. If it was true, Joshua was likely in a dangerous position. Being attacked front and rear, if he was defenseless, something bad would happen to him!

"You leave," James said. "I'll find a way to go to sea...."

"I'm not leaving," Hazel said in a deep tone.

"We've agreed you'll obey me!" James's face darkened. Sure enough, he shouldn't have brought Hazel from the very beginning.

Before he could say anything else, Hazel suddenly got into the car, ready to drive away.

"Where are you going?" James stopped her right away. Since she said she would not leave, then she wouldn't absolutely be obedient and drive to leave.

"Go to the sea," Hazel said quietly.

"How can you make it now that the harbor is blockaded?" James asked.

"Of course, I'll have a way," she said quietly. "He just won't allow the boats to go to sea, then what if I don't take a boat? Are you coming or not?"

She stared at James.

James was extremely speechless. He always knew Hazel was smart. Besides, she became calm, intelligent, and strong to help Joshua this time. She had really grown up a lot for Joshua.

Hazel didn't say anything clearly, but she was already telling James that she had a way to go to sea. He didn't doubt it. Her last sentence had the same meaning as the one she had used to threaten him before; if he didn't follow, she would go alone.

James certainly couldn't watch her go alone. Helplessly, he got into the car.

Hazel drove the car at maximum speed. She took James to the Denmark Group's holiday village, where a helicopter was already waiting for them.

Staring at the helicopter, James was surprised at Hazel's ability.

Hazel must have used Denmark Group's power to get it, but he believed that even if Denmark Group had such a strength, Joshua wouldn't have let her touch things like that. After all, Joshua was very protective of Hazel.

Now, however, Hazel mobilized Denmark Group's power on her own. She could be actually so mad for Joshua.

Although he knew Hazel was very decisive, James still made the final effort to stop her. "Stay here, Hazel..."

"If anyone has to stay, only you have to stay," Hazel said indifferently as she directly boarded the helicopter.

James sighed and followed.

The propeller whirled, and the helicopter began to lift off the ground, but several cars came hurtling just then.

James's eyes lit up, and he shouted at the pilot, "Don't leave!"

The cars stopped, and Simon got off. He came running so fast that he didn't even care about the wind from the propeller.

"Hazel Crowe!" Simon looked very pale with anger. "Why are you here?!"

"Go! Ignore him!" Hazel said angrily.

"We'd better figure it out," James persuaded her. "Maybe there is some misunderstanding?"

He really hoped there was some kind of misunderstanding in the incident because Hazel wouldn't have to risk her life in this case.

Hazel hesitated for a moment. She put her hand on the cabin door and looked down at Simon. "Don't you know why I'm here? Simon King, I really didn't expect you to be this kind of person. You don't deserve Joshua's trust!"

"What are you talking about?!" Simon asked furiously. Her questioning really confused him.

"Simon, why are you still pretending to play dumb at such a time?!" She looked at him coldly. "What do you mean by allowing those people to go to sea?!"

"What? Who did I allow to go to the sea?" Simon was even more puzzled. He didn't know anything about it!

"Somebody went to the sea?" He turned around to stare at Chester.

Chester looked puzzled, too. "No," he said, "our guys have been waiting in the harbor. No one is allowed to go to the sea except for our own men..."

Suddenly, Chester and Simon's faces both paled as they realized something at the same time.

What if there were traitors among Simon's men? Or what if someone went to sea with his men's identities?

"Hazel, come down. I'll help you find it out!" Simon said in a deep voice.

Stacy Island was too dangerous, and he really didn't want Hazel to get involved. Besides, there was an accident.

Hazel looked at him, disappointed. She had been only guessing, but now Simon's reaction told her that her guess was right. The people who took Stacy away were exactly his men.

"Simon King, do you think I can still believe you now?" she spoke coldly and sat down in the helicopter. "Go!"

Chapter 1252 - 540: Anyone Missing

The helicopter took off slowly and headed for the sea.

James looked down. When he saw Simon racing to the car, James was slightly relieved. Simon would definitely come after Hazel. If so, Hazel's safety would be more guaranteed.

Simon hurried to the harbor as fast as he could. When he got there, he directly got into a speedboat.

"Have you found out who it is?" Simon asked, looking pale.

There were actually moles among his men! Worse still, at such a critical point, there was such a severe accident! If it weren't for the wrong time, he would thoroughly investigate this incident and completely wipe out the moles!

"Yes..." Chester's face was pale. He hesitated, not knowing how to speak.

"Go ahead!" Simon snapped.

Chester had no choice but to reply, "Those people who went to the sea are the ones the Flores family gave you. They have been following you loyally for years..."

Simon's face paled slightly.

The Flores family was his mother's family. That year, after the organization quitted Country Z, the people in the organization started urging Ted to marry and have children to have a successor.

At that time, Elise Flores, Simon's mother, stood up. With the help of his uncle, Ian, his mother ended up being the woman who Ted chose. However, Ted agreed that Elise could give birth to a baby, but he wouldn't marry her.

Elise agreed, but she died in childbirth while giving birth to Simon. Later, because of Ted's indifference to Simon and Simon's deliberate alienation from Ted, Simon was almost brought up by his uncle, and they were very close.

So how could Simon possibly suspect the people his uncle gave him? What was more, those people had been really loyal to Simon before.

Simon looked even paler. Suddenly, he snapped, "Where are the people who kidnapped Hazel?!"

"Your uncle's men saved them," Chester said, "and took Madeline away in passing..."

"Why did they take Madeline away?" Simon frowned tightly, and he waved impatiently. "Never mind."

He took out his phone and called Ian, with a sullen face. No matter what his uncle wanted to do, this time, Ian took action behind Simon's back, which really tested Simon's patience! Even if he was Simon's closest friend, how could he arrange spies around Simon?

The phone hadn't been answered. It looked like Ian was not going to answer it.

Simon hung up directly and snapped, "Go to Stacy Island now!"

He didn't support Joshua because he thought Joshua was a hundred percent safe. How could Simon not go since there was such an incident?

Moreover, Simon felt that there were some things that Hazel hadn't told him for some reason.

She couldn't chase just because these guys saved her kidnappers or Madeline, which meant they did something else that forced Hazel to follow.

"Yes!" Chester hurried off to drive the speedboat.

Dozens of speedboats followed them, speeding away from the harbor.

On Stacy Island, Ted asked everyone to go away and took Joshua to the study.

"You misunderstand me." Ted's eyes were calm and deep as if he had seen through everything.

Joshua's mouth tightened into a thin line. Stacy had suffered for more than 20 years. Whether he misunderstood Ted, he couldn't forgive Ted. That was Ted's inability to make his woman suffer so much!

"It looks like you're not going to listen to any of my explanations," Ted said quietly. "Alright, what are you going to do?"

"I'll take you away." Joshua's eyes dimmed slightly, and he said coldly, "The world no longer needs Ted."

"As expected of my son. You are really cruel..." Ted mocked himself. Joshua meant to imprison him and declare him dead. By then, of course, there would be no Ted in the world.

"You deserve it!" There was a touch of hostility in Joshua's voice!

"It's very hard for you to take me away." Ted looked at him quietly. "Joshua, try to convince me. If you can convince me, I'll consider going with you."

Joshua suddenly said, "Lone Wolf, Thunder Leopard, Sharp Eagle, Fire Vulture, Falcon..."

As he said the names, Ted's face turned paler and paler.

The names were spies he had deliberately planted when he left Country Z. They escaped the relevant authorities' purges of the organization. After lurking for so many years, they were almost all ambitious, capable figures with powerful or weak forces.

Now, each of the names that Joshua mentioned meant one of Ted's strongholds had been exposed.

After saying nearly twenty names, Joshua looked at Ted nonchalantly. "Anyone missing?"

"No, you've wiped out all the hidden strongholds of the organization," Ted said. Instead of being flustered, he was somewhat delighted. "You're more capable than I thought."

"Denmark Group is much stronger than the organization in Country Z," Joshua said in a deep tone. "That's my turf!"

If he was not able to wipe out the organization's strongholds on his turf, Joshua needed to doubt if the Denmark Group he had been running for years was just a paper tiger!

"But Stacy Island is my turf," Ted said lightly. "You haven't got enough men to take all my people down. As soon as I press this button, my men will rush in and take you down."

Ted put his finger on an inconspicuous button on the wall, but he didn't intend to press it. Instead, he said, "Besides, even if you imprison me, do you think the organization will let it go? I've run the organization for so many years, and I have a lot of trusted subordinates. Country Z is terrible, but I'm sure they'll be willing to fight for saving me."

Joshua's eyes flashed with a hint of sarcasm. Simon had assured him repeatedly that there would be no problem with the organization. He didn't believe it at first, but now he did. Ted might have been hiding for recreation for too long; what he knew was far behind.

"You can press it," Joshua said calmly. "and see if there will be someone coming to rescue you."

Ted's face paled slightly. Instead of pressing it, he said, "Have you and Simon joined forces?!"

Joshua's eyes flickered with surprise. Ted showed the appearance that an ambitious, powerful man should have at long last.

Just judging from one of Joshua's sentences, Ted could actually guess that they had joined forces.

"I thought..." Ted said with somewhat mixed feelings. "You reject Simon."

After all, he had not explained the past to them.