

## Midnight 551

### Chapter 1263 - 551: Who Is Your Boss?

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Giving the office a deep look, Joshua hung up the phone, left the door, and hid in a nearby corner.

Simon was being lectured like a grandchild by Dr. Lynch when his mobile phone rang.

In an instant, Dr. Lynch was very furious and couldn't help scolding, "Are you guys really that busy with your work? Too busy to spend time with your own wife for antenatal care? Isn't she pregnant for you..."

Simon was a little embarrassed. The baby in Hazel's body wasn't really his. But in the presence of Dr. Lynch, he was really afraid to refute.

"I'll turn it off..." Simon took out his mobile phone, speaking quickly. But before he could turn it off, his eyes caught the screen, and his face suddenly sank.

He clicked on his phone and paled.

"Hazel, I have an emergency, and I have to leave!" Simon said with a grave face.

"Mm, just go." Hazel looked indifferent.

Simon opened his mouth, but he thought for a while before he finally said, "After the antenatal care, you go home first. When this matter is settled, I will go to you as soon as possible."

Hazel gave him a surprised look. Simon actually wanted to look for her? Did it have anything to do with her?

But it looked like Simon was really very worried. After speaking, he ran out in a hurry.

"Men are really unreliable these days!" Dr. Lynch swore in anger and comforted. "Mrs. Denmark, don't worry about it. You're pregnant. You must keep in a good mood."

"Mmm, I won't." Hazel smiled. "My husband is a great guy."

"Mrs. Denmark, you are so kind..." Dr. Lynch gaped. Dr. Lynch was originally afraid to upset Hazel, but she actually put in a good word for her husband when she was left behind.

With a slight hesitation, Hazel tried to explain clearly. After all, if Simon came again in the future, it would not be good for Dr. Lynch to continue misunderstanding.

"The man just now wasn't really my husband. He's my husband's younger brother."

"Ah?" Dr. Lynch opened his mouth in surprise and embarrassment instantly. "Oh my! I'm really sorry, sorry. I got him wrong... Why didn't you tell me?"

Hazel smiled. "We don't have a chance to explain."

Dr. Lynch had been reproving Simon, so Hazel and Simon didn't have a chance to explain at all.

Watching Simon leave, Joshua stepped out of the corner.

His eyes narrowed slightly. Sure enough, Madeline kept a lot of things from him. He just asked Madeline to appear for a while in front of Simon's men without showing them her whole face. However, she managed to seduce Simon, the big fish.

After Joshua woke up, to keep his harmonious relationship with Joshua, Ted didn't tell Joshua anything.

Therefore, Joshua didn't know anything about Stacy Island. Furthermore, he, Madeline, and Ted had all been marked "dead" after that incident.

Now, did the sudden appearance of a woman who should have been blown up mean that neither Ted nor Joshua was dead?

How could Simon not care about something so important?

He didn't tell Hazel because he hadn't caught Madeline, and he didn't want to let Hazel down.

However, Joshua just wanted to use Madeline to distract Simon. But Simon was never his target.

Joshua's eyes penetrated the doorway and landed on Hazel, who had an intent look.

Dr. Lynch was explaining the antenatal care to Hazel. The baby was very healthy. She also patiently told Hazel some precautions.

Although her father was also a doctor, Hazel took notes carefully. Then she remembered Simon's statement. After saying goodbye to Dr. Lynch, she called the driver and returned to Denmark Residence.

As she walked out of the office, she suddenly stopped and looked back.

"What happened, madam?" asked one of her bodyguards.

Hazel has been taking care of herself ever since Simon's uncle, Ian Flores, escaped. Wherever she went, she had several bodyguards accompany her.

Hazel's eyes scanned the busy hospital hallway. She carefully looked at every corner, every person. There was obviously nothing suspicious, but that kind of lingering feeling in her heart still haunted her.

For some reason, he felt... someone was staring at her.

"... Nothing. Let's go." Hazel stopped scanning. Did she really think too much? She couldn't help wondering.

Hazel left the hospital and directly got into the car. The driver kept his head down. Hazel didn't pay attention to him. Two bodyguards got into another car and followed her car. The car started, and she directly picked up a parenting book.

The car drove smoothly. She could not help but rub the middle part between her eyebrows and look out the window. Suddenly, her face changed slightly.

This was not the way to Denmark Residence. What was more, the man in front of her was definitely not her driver, though he looked similar to her original driver.

Almost immediately, she took out her phone and directly called Simon!

But Hazel's face turned pale as she found the signal disappeared completely.

The other side was well prepared. There should be a device obstructing the signal in the car.

She was being kidnapped!

Hazel confirmed it in the first place. She quickly took a Swiss army knife out of her pocket. The next moment, she neatly put the blade on the driver's neck!

"Stop!" she snapped. "Who are you?!"

The driver felt a chill on his neck. He was so scared that his hands trembled, and the whole car skidded straight in an S-Shaped line.

Hazel's heart became nervous.

The driver was so frightened that he hurried to do as Joshua had told him. "Miss, please cooperate. I'm the driver. If anything happens to me, my life is worthless. But what about you? And what about the life of your baby in your belly?"

Hazel's fingers paused.

Indeed, it was very unwise to threaten a driver with a knife. If it were in the past, she would struggle anyway, but now she was pregnant, and she would never risk the baby.

It seemed the other side had been sure of this, so they boldly ordered only one driver to kidnap her.

"Who the hell are your boss?!" Hazel asked in a cold voice.

"You will know when you reach." The driver hastily continued, "You may rest assured that our young master doesn't mean any harm."

Hazel's mouth tightened into a thin line. Indeed, the other side could change her driver unknowingly. If they wanted to kill her or hurt her, they should have adopted more violent strategies and didn't have to adopt such an indirect strategy.

#### **Chapter 1264 - 552: He Doesn't Care About You**

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But Hazel increased the strength of his hand after hesitating for just a while. "Stop!"

Even if the other side didn't really mean to harm her, no one could guarantee that she would be safe after leaving with the driver.

The driver was helpless because Joshua had told him not to hurt Hazel. He had no choice but to pull off the road.

"Get off!" Hazel said cautiously. He must have a backup, so the surest way out was for her to have the driver get off while she drove the car.

The driver had no choice but to get out of the car, but his hand seemed to knock over a small bottle accidentally.

Hazel watched his movements the whole time, afraid he would strike at her, so she didn't notice that.

After he got out of the car, Hazel was about to get into the driver's seat when a strange smell came to her. She became alert and held her breath unconsciously. However, her body still went weak.

Soon, she collapsed into the car and fainted.

Hazel woke up on a big, soft bed. As she sat up in bed, she noticed that her hands had been tied behind her back and that her eyes had been actually covered by a piece of cloth.

Joshua sat quietly by the bed, his deep eyes staring at Hazel on the bed.

It was his idea to knock Hazel unconscious, and he chose knockout drops that were completely harmless to pregnant women. He had been sitting here watching Hazel until she woke up.

Joshua had forgotten everything since he woke up, but he felt it seemed something was missing in his heart for some reason. But the moment when he saw Hazel, he felt as if his empty heart had been filled.

Hazel seemed to be the one that he wanted to find exactly.

But how could she stay with Simon and be so close to Simon? She was even... pregnant with Simon's baby.

The thought of this made Joshua feel as if the fire called jealousy in his heart was about to burn him down.

Ted told Joshua that he looked like Simon. He didn't want Hazel to see his face, or even see Simon through his face, so he blindfolded Hazel.

Hazel struggled for a while. Noticing she was unable to break away from the rope, she simply gave up. She could not see anything, but at least she could feel that there was nothing wrong with her. It seemed that the other party did nothing too much to her.

Suddenly, Hazel became tense. "Who's there?!"

This familiar aura... made her get into a trance somehow.

"What's your name?" Joshua did not answer her question but asked in a low voice.

"Hazel Crowe..." Hazel stiffened slightly and subconsciously told him her name.

Why are the man's voice and tone like Joshua's so much?

No, his voice was deeper than Joshua's, and it seemed a little hoarse. Besides, if he was Joshua, how could he possibly kidnap her?!

When Joshua first came back to Country Z, he was a little unused, so his voice was not the same as before. It was normal that Hazel didn't find out he was exactly Joshua.

"Who are you?" Hazel asked warily. "If you've got the wrong guy, let me go quickly! Do you know who I am? Who is my husband? If anything happens to me, he won't let you go!"

Even though Joshua had disappeared for so long, Hazel habitually used him as a shield.

But Joshua felt quite uncomfortable to hear these words. After all, he thought Hazel was referring to Simon King.

He chuckled mockingly and got down on one knee on the bed.

Lifting her chin with slender fingers, Joshua whispered in her ear, "You're in my hands now, but why doesn't your useless husband come to save you?"

"It's you who are useless!" she raged. "My husband is the smartest, most handsome, and most capable man in the world. No one can be as good as him!"

"Then where's him now?" Hearing Hazel defended her 'husband' with this kind of adoring tone, he became even more uncomfortable. "He doesn't care about you. He was clearly a bastard, a rascal, and a coward!"

"You are a bastard, a rascal, and a coward! Your whole family is bastards!" she swore at him with rage. "Let go of me if you have courage! I won't teach you a lesson!"

Although her hands were tied, her feet could still move, and Hazel kicked him with her legs.

Looking at her, who acted like an angry child, Joshua felt a little amused in the heart, but he also felt jealous.

He grabbed Hazel's legs smoothly. She unconsciously tried to withdraw them, but he forcibly put his hands on her legs to pull them apart hard.

Hazel became tense in the heart and asked with a tremble in her voice. "What, what do you want? Don't, don't come over, I am pregnant!"

Joshua had not intended to do anything to her, but when she made such a fuss, his stomach became hot, and he got an erection. It looked as if a wild beast had awakened in him, and Hazel almost became an irresistible temptation.

"What if you're pregnant?" He squeezed himself between her legs, put a hand lightly on her lower abdomen, and frivolously said in her ear, "It should be five months old? That is to say, we can have sex as long as we pay attention to our posture."

Hazel was shocked and angry. Why did she meet a pervert who wouldn't let go of even a pregnant woman?! Besides, she was obviously teased by him, but she actually didn't feel disgusted. Even when he

was so close to her, and even when his hand was put on her stomach, she had no feeling of resistance, and even her body became slightly warm.

Instantly, she felt a pang of shame. What happened to her? Could it be possible because she had been lonely for so long that her body became so strange?

Joshua wanted to play a trick on her, but when he got close to her, every cell in his body was clamoring for complete possession of her.

"Hazel, divorce your husband," he said with a dazed face. "Stay with me."

"No way! You son of a bitch! Scumbag! My belly has another person's baby, but you actually don't even let a pregnant woman go!" She shivered and swore angrily.

"I don't care." Joshua's eyes sank. He didn't know what was wrong with him. Was he crazy? He clearly knew the woman in front of him was someone else's wife, but he was trying to steal her away!

He said in a deep tone. "If you don't agree, you'll have to have an affair with me."

"No way!" She struggled with exasperation. "I would never betray my husband!"

He felt more jealous in his heart. Is Simon really that great? Hazel is actually so faithful to him.

His eyes became slightly deep, and he kissed her lips with anger.

"...Hmm!" She subconsciously retreated, but he held her back of the head tightly with his big hands. His lingering kisses almost choked her!

#### **Chapter 1265 - 553: He's So Gentle And Dotes On Her**

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Why...

Warm tears began to roll down from her eyes, soaking the white cloth over them.

When he felt her heat tears, he panicked instantly.

He did not know why, but he did not want to see her cry.

"Darling, don't cry..." He let go of her, his fingers gently touching her hair. "I won't touch you, I won't touch you anymore, okay?"

She cried more violently, and she said in a choked voice, "Don't talk!"

"... Why?" He was a bit helpless.

Gently biting her lip, she could not help saying, "When, when you talk, you sound like him very much..."

He's so gentle and dotes on her. The moment when he spoke, she even felt that it was not others but Joshua in front of her. Besides, even the way they kissed her was so similar...

It was not until this moment that Hazel realized how much she missed Joshua. Without him accompanying her, every day of waiting was such a difficult time for her.

She was not afraid of waiting. Even if she had to wait for a long time, she would enjoy it. But she was afraid that she could never see his figure anymore even if she waited for him all her life.

Joshua was very jealous in the heart. He didn't even show his face, but Hazel still saw him as Simon's substitute.

"Is he that good?" Joshua held out his arm and gently took her in his arms.

Hazel wanted to struggle, but the familiar embrace was actually full of Joshua's aura. She was suddenly tired. Even if it was her imagination, she quietly leaned in his arms, lusted for his warmth.

"Yes, he's the best man in the world." She described Joshua in the most straightforward terms.

"I can do better than him!" he said obstinately.

"It's impossible," she said without hesitation. "No one could be nicer to me than him, except for him!"

"Then let's try!" Joshua spoke, unconvinced, "If I win, you must stay with me."

"Are you nuts?!" She became anxious. "We don't know each other. Besides, I'm pregnant. Why do you have to insist on pestering me?"

He pressed his chest against her ear. "Do you hear that?"

"What?" she asked irritably.

"When it meets you, it starts to race," he whispered.

Her body trembled slightly. She looked up in disbelief and asked, a tremble in her voice, "Who the hell are you?!"

Joshua once said the same sentence. Why did this person know that?

He had Joshua's aura, tone, and even the same words... At this point, Hazel even thoroughly felt as if Joshua was right in front of her.

"Let me see your face!" Hazel opened her mouth nervously.

Now she was both excited and scared. She wished that it was Joshua, but she feared that it was not him.

"No. When you fall in love with me, I will show you my face." Joshua refused unhappily. He didn't want Hazel to see his face because he was afraid that she would think of Simon when she saw his face.

A faint sense of loss flashed across Hazel's face. She gave a mocking smile. What was she thinking exactly?

If it were Joshua, how could he not directly come to her? How could he kidnap her and even force her to divorce?

Joshua cocked his eyebrows slightly. He disliked watching Hazel be absent-minded because it meant she was thinking about another man.

He suddenly reached out and picked Hazel up around the waist.

"What do you want to do?" She was angry.

"You haven't eaten any food yet. I'll take you to have a meal first," he whispered.

"No need!" she said angrily. "All you need to do is untie my hands!"

"No way." He refused in a light tone.

He carried her downstairs. His servant had already prepared dinner. Joshua sat in a chair, holding Hazel in his arms and have her sit on his lap.

Of course, she didn't want to do that. She struggled, but he whispered, "Be good. Don't hurt the baby."

In an instant, she calmed down, not only because the baby was her weakness but also because he spoke to her again in Joshua's voice, which she could not resist.

"Open your mouth." He ladled out a spoonful of soup and made it the right temperature before he put it to her lips.

She turned her face away awkwardly.

He's not Joshua. He's not Joshua. She kept reminding herself in her heart. She was forced to do that, so she could not be conquered by his gentle attack, which was similar to Joshua's. She must not compromise with him step by step by coveting his similar warmth.

Joshua's mouth tilted upwards wickedly at the corners. He whispered. "Looks like you want me to feed you another way, huh?"

The next moment, he held the soup in his mouth and kissed her lips.

She froze instantly. She gritted her teeth in anger, but his tongue insolently pried open her teeth and wantonly stirred in her mouth and sent the soup into her mouth.

Some soup ran down the corner of her lips. She opened his mouth and panted for a bit, which made her look very fascinating.

Joshua felt nothing but heat and had an erection uncontrollably.

Hazel, who was sitting on his lap, noticed this. Her body suddenly stiffened, and she almost unconsciously tried to break free of him.

"Don't move," He clasped her slender waist tightly and blew on her ear intolerably, "or I'll have sex with you right here!"

She was extremely furious. What made her think this scum looks like Joshua? Joshua was such a mild-mannered person that he would never force her!

"Right, be good." He chuckled. "Didn't your husband ever get so close to you?"

"Of course he did that! We've tried everything!" she said, suppressing shyness in her heart and gritted her teeth, "He's the best man in the world. If he dared to force me, I've already punish him for kneeling on a keyboard!"

His eyes flickered, and then he continued to feed her. She was afraid that he would try to bully her again, so she behaved herself and didn't resist.

At the end of the meal, a servant handed him something. Joshua took it and grabbed Hazel's little hands, which were tied behind her back, asking her to touch them.

"What, what are you doing?" she asked, surprised. Although she was blindfolded, she could still feel that it was a keyboard in his hands.

"As you said, I'll kneel on the keyboard," he whispered.

She was almost angered to death. "Who asked you to do that?"

"I just wanted to show you that I can also do what he can do," he said seriously.

#### **Chapter 1266 - 554: Tell Me Your Name**

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"... How can you compare like that?!" She was so pissed off that she was very speechless.

"As long as I'm better than him, you're wrong," he spoke perversely.

What kind of heresy was this? Besides, what was the matter with this man?! Even his childish act when he was jealous was like Joshua!

She even began to wonder if Joshua was playing a trick on her!

"Who the hell are you?" she asked in a deep tone.

"What, you're starting to care about me?" He curled his lips lightly.

"You..." Hazel was in a daze. Except for his voice that didn't sound like Joshua's, his tone and manner of speaking were like Joshua's! Joshua often misinterpreted her words in the same rascally way before she agreed to be his girlfriend.

Was there really such a coincidence? Were there actually two people who were so similar in the world?

"Tell me your name!" She bit her lips tightly. She was so tense that even her body trembled slightly.

His eyes grew a little deeper. He lifted her chin gently and whispered, "Who do you think I am? Your husband, eh? I'm not him."

Her little expectation faded. If it was Joshua, would he repeatedly deny his identity? Even if he was joking, the joke went too far.

Looking at her disappointed expression, Joshua suddenly felt a bit sorry, but he was jealous of 'Simon' at the bottom of his heart. Why did she see everyone as Simon?

"You really can't let me see your face?" She asked, unwilling to give up.

"I'll show you when you fall in love with me." he said in a light tone, "Rest assured. We have plenty of time to improve our relationship."

"What do you mean? You want to keep prisoning me?!!!" She raised her head in surprise. Even if she was still blindfolded, she unconsciously looked in his direction.

The next moment, she shook her head. "In your dreams! You can't make it."

She fell into his hands by accident, but Simon would soon find it out. Not only him, but also the whole Denmark Group, James, and even Katherine were very concerned about her safety.

They would likely be here soon. It was almost impossible for Joshua to keep her.

"Are you worried about me?" His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners.

Who's worried about him?! Hazel was furious with him.

"Don't worry," he whispered. "I won't let anyone find you."

He had planned to take Hazel to Country M directly, and then Simon would definitely come after Hazel. As for Hazel, Joshua would definitely let her go.

Hazel didn't know where his confidence was from, so she just ignored him.

But just as she said, the Denmark Group was pretty much panic-stricken during her absence.

Jaxson looked for her through various kinds of methods, and of course, he did not forget to inform Simon.

Hardly had Simon caught Madeline when he received the message. He grabbed Madeline by the neck with exasperation and asked ferociously, "Tell me! Was it your men who abducted Hazel?!"

Madeline trembled when she saw his fierce look. Being strangled, she couldn't breathe now, let alone speak.

Simon coldly loosened his grip, and Madeline fell to the ground coughing.

Now she was no less angry than Simon because she didn't find that she was completely fooled by Joshua until now!

She was no bait to seduce Simon. Joshua had made her the bait he could use to abduct Hazel! Madeline took everything into consideration, but even if Joshua lost his memory, he could actually still get entangled with Hazel!

Madeline could not accept such a result in any way! She had been accompanying Joshua for all these months, but why was he directly seduced by Hazel immediately after he met Hazel?! Madeline refused to accept it!

Madeline's eyes flashed with malice, and a brilliant idea came to her mind.

"It's your father who abducts Hazel." Madeline gritted her teeth.

"What?!" Simon's pupils shrank.

He was surprised enough to meet Madeline, but he didn't expect Ted to be still alive.

Although Simon had known that an old evildoer like Ted King would not die so easily, Simon felt that it was not good to hear that Ted was alive. Worse still, Ted actually abducted Hazel.

Suddenly, Simon seemed to think of something and immediately grabbed Madeline by the collar. "Tell me! Does Joshua fall in your hands?! Is he still alive?"

Joshua had an accident, and it was Simon's fault, so Simon always felt unable to face Hazel. If Joshua was still alive, it would be a good thing for Simon and Hazel.

For the first time, Simon hoped that Joshua was still alive.

"Yeah, he's alive indeed," Madeline looked at Simon defiantly. "I saved him. Over these days, I've stayed with him day and night. We've long slept together!"

At first, Simon was really pleased with the news, but what she said later made him feel sick as if he had eaten a fly.

"You?!" Simon gave her a contemptuous look. "Do you mean Joshua is blind?"

This kind of contemptuous remark made Madeline very angry. She gave out a sneer. "It's me who saved his life, is it a big deal that he had sexual relations with me willingly? We've been together for so long. Would it be strange that he thinks I'm his true love? If you don't believe me, you can use me as a hostage to exchange for Hazel!"

"Do you mean Joshua is blind and insane?" Simon looked at her coldly. "If you are so important to him, why did he leave you and take Hazel away instead?"

"Because I came to you on the sly, and he didn't know that at all." Madeline continued, unblinking, "Besides, he took Hazel just to make you take the bait! You don't know the returns home because Uncle Ted told him to take you back to Ted! If you don't believe me, you can let me contact him to see if he is willing to exchange hostages!"

Simon's face darkened, and he waved his hand. "Lock up the woman first!"

After his men took Madeline away, Chester couldn't help speaking, "Young master, I don't think all the things Madeline said are true."

"Even if you know that, how could I not know?" Simon spoke in a deep tone. "But Joshua is actually in Ted's hands. I'm worried about another thing. What if Joshua is threatened by the old man?"

**Chapter 1267 - 555: How Could I Mistake My Husband?**

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Simon had a very bad relationship with Ted. Even in Simon's mind, Ted's image had almost been demonized.

He would never forget how cruelly Ted treated his uncle's family. Simon would not have hated Ted so much if Simon had not seen Ted's reckless means.

Joshua fell into the hands of Ted. After such a long period of time, Joshua did not contact them and even abandoned Hazel, who was pregnant. Hence, Simon could only think that Joshua had been coerced by Ted, and what Joshua did now was not Joshua's original intention.

"So, what should we do now?" Chester asked anxiously.

"Let's look for Hazel first," Simon said in a deep tone. "Whatever it is, let's find Hazel first. Maybe we can also save Joshua."

Although Madeline suggested they exchange hostages, Simon didn't want to do that unless he had to.

Chester agreed. He did as Simon ordered and continued to search for Hazel.

Elsewhere, Hazel felt a little sleepy due to Joshua's pestering.

Joshua didn't do anything outrageous to her. He just asked her to listen to some prenatal music. He also worried that she was tired, so he gave her a massage. However, he was unwilling to untie her hand and take away the white cloth covering her eyes.

Hazel was very wary of him, but she was also very helpless because...she couldn't resist his tenderness. At such times she felt a sense of panic as if she had betrayed Joshua.

"Are you sleepy?" Joshua whispered, "If you're sleepy, go to bed early. Pregnant women are easily lethargic and need plenty of sleep."

"I'm not sleepy!" she said hurriedly. Who knew what Joshua would do to her if she fell asleep?

"Stop struggling," Joshua frowned slightly. He said in a deep tone as if he had guessed what she was worried about, "Don't worry, I won't do anything to you."

How could Hazel believe him? She shook her head firmly. "I'm not sleepy!"

"Alright then. Shall I read you a bedtime story?" He said, his tone soft and doting.

Hazel was in a daze and said yes subconsciously. The man was so much like Joshua that she couldn't resist him at all.

Joshua adjusted her pillow and put her in a more comfortable position. Then he lay down beside her, chose a bedtime story, and directly read it.

His voice was like a cello, deep and sweet. It was clear that he was reading a very childish fairy tale, but it had extraordinary magic power when he read it.

"Childish." She yawned. "What's so funny about The Ugly Duckling? It can become a white swan, not because it works hard, but because it is a white swan, to begin with. It's not an inspirational story at all. It just makes people who listen to it more despairing."

"..." Joshua was speechless. It was just a story, but why did she have so many strange thoughts? He laid his hand lightly on her belly. "I'm reading for the baby."

Hazel yawned sleepily again, leaning toward him despite herself. "My baby doesn't like this kind of story... Besides, it's not your baby. You needn't worry about it...."

Her voice gradually faded away. It seemed that she was really unable to endure the drowsiness, so she fell asleep.

Joshua couldn't help giving a wry smile.

Yeah, this was not his baby, but strangely, he did not reject nor hate it at all, and he was even afraid that it would have an accident.

Joshua even wondered if he was crazy. Obviously, the baby had nothing to do with him, but why was he nervous?

"Hazel?" He called her name softly.

She mumbled as she continued to lean into his arms. This chest was so warm, so familiar to her...

Joshua had a soft look in his eyes, and he gently untied the strips of cloth that had bound her hands. Looking at the red marks on her wrists, he, who felt sorry, held out his hands to rub her wrists gently.

"Looks like I'd better not tie her hands anymore," he thought. If she wanted to see his face, that was fine. Although he looked like Simon, they were not identical.

"Hmm..." Hazel grunted but didn't wake up.

After he finished rubbing her wrists, he saw she was sleeping soundly. His fingers quivered, and he took the cloth off her eyes despite himself.

Why did he feel so familiar with her eyes?

His fingers stroked her face slightly, caressing her eyes and brows.

"No, it itches..." Hazel let out a murmur in her sleep. She stretched out her hands feebly, trying to push his hands away.

But her misty eyes opened before she could push his hands away.

They both eyed each other, and the atmosphere in the whole room became quietly weird instantly.

She looked at the person in front of her with sleepy eyes. Was she dreaming again?

Tears came out of her eyes despite herself. She couldn't help stretching out her arms and hugged him tightly. "My dear husband, honey, I miss you so much..."

"I'm not..." Joshua's face darkened slightly. The last thing he wanted to see still happened; Hazel thought he was Simon as expected.

"Yes, you are!" She mumbled stubbornly as she held him more tightly. Suddenly, she looked at Joshua's face in a daze and kissed his lips boldly.

The sweet, soft-touch ignited Joshua's whole body, and he kissed her back heavily.

Hazel had never had such a real dream. Joshua's face, aura, and kiss were all the same as those in her memory.

She closed her eyes gently, but tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes despite herself. If it was a dream, she hoped the dream could last longer.

Sensing her tears, Joshua gently let go of her.

But Hazel's next move was even bolder. She rolled over and sat directly on Joshua. Her tender hands eagerly undressed him. She must hurry up, or she would wake up from the dream. She must remember everything about him.

All of a sudden, he grabbed her hands. He looked at her in disbelief. "Hazel Crowe, are you sure? I am not your husband...."

"You are! You are!" She bit his lips with exasperation. "How could I mistake my husband?"

Her little hands moved playfully over him, finding his sensitive spots expertly.

"Hmm..." His eyes turned red. At this moment, he did not want to stand it anymore.

#### **Chapter 1268 - 556: He Couldn't Wait Anymore**

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The night was very romantic.

Joshua moved gently, afraid that he might hurt the baby in her belly.

But they hadn't had sex in months, so their bodies missed each other very much. Joshua wouldn't be so restrained for a whole night if it weren't for the fact that he cared about Hazel's body. But even so, he still coveted her body.

Joshua was in a trance. He couldn't figure out why Hazel fit in so well with him and why he knew her so well.

Some vague images rushed into his mind. He tried to see them clearly, but nothing came to his mind.

They had a night of fun, but poor Simon spent the whole night looking for them.

Simon didn't expect that, even though he had taken over the organization, Ted would still be secretly so powerful.

Indeed, he ought not to despise his father.

However, the longer it took, the more dangerous Hazel's situation would become. He wasn't worried Joshua would do something to Hazel. He was worried... what if Hazel didn't fall into Joshua's hands?

Simon could still sense that Ted didn't like Hazel and would show her no mercy.

He couldn't wait anymore!

Simon waved his hands and asked his men to bring Madeline over.

Madeline was tortured into a sleepless night, and now she appeared very gaunt.

"Speak! Where have you hidden, Joshua and Hazel?!" Simon asked coldly.

Madeline was relieved to hear his question. It looked like although Joshua had abducted Hazel, he hadn't thought of the past. Otherwise, he would have taken Hazel back to the Denmark family.

That meant she still had the chance to be with Joshua!

"You're wrong," Madeline said, clenching her teeth. "Joshua is free. We don't hide him. I told you why he abducted Hazel. Simon King, are you still unwilling to face the truth?! Joshua doesn't want her or love her anymore! The longer she's in Joshua's hands, the more dangerous her situation will be!"

"You're going to die, but you're still so stubborn?!" Simon's face darkened. Madeline wasn't that tough in the past. What had happened to give her such confidence?

"If you want to know if I'm stubborn, why don't you allow me to contact them and see if he is willing to exchange hostages?" A bright light flashed in Madeline's eyes.

Simon's face grew darker. Of course, he didn't believe Joshua would hand over Hazel for Madeline. However, if Simon agreed to exchange hostages, perhaps Simon could see Joshua soon. If Joshua was really being threatened by Ted, Simon could also try to rescue Joshua.

"What's his current number?" Simon said in a deep tone.

"Give me the phone, and I'll contact him." Madeline gritted her teeth.

"What are you up to?" Simon asked with a grave expression.

"What can I do now that I am in your hands?" Madeline sneered, "Simon, you've always looked down on me. But you're even afraid of me now, aren't you?"

"I'm afraid of you?" Simon gave her a sidelong glance. "Give her the phone."

Madeline held the phone and secretly breathed a sigh of relief. But instead of calling Joshua, she called Ted.

Ted, who had always been very thoughtful, was very furious when he learned that Joshua had caught Hazel. Then Ted made a phone call to Joshua.

Joshua was awake. He had not been so contented in months as he had been last night, as if the empty space in his heart was gradually filled.

He kissed Hazel in the eyes. This kind of feeling of being with her warmed his heart.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated.

He frowned, got out of bed quietly, picked up the phone, and went out of the room.

"Mr. King, what happened?" Joshua went to the study and spoke coldly.

"Joshua, have you forgotten what I told you?!" Ted blew his stack. "I dispatch you to Country Z to find a way to bring your younger brother home! But what do you do? You actually caught a woman! And the woman is having an affair with your brother! What's more, she is pregnant. How can you sleep with such a two-timer?"

"Mr. King," Joshua said with a chill in his voice, "Please respect her. I don't care what you think of her, but don't let me hear you speak disparagingly of her anymore!"

"You...!" Ted was furious. He didn't expect that Joshua would still get entangled with Hazel, even if Joshua had lost his memory. Besides, Hazel was pregnant, but she still slept with Joshua last night, which made Ted despise her even more.

Although he hadn't been with Joshua for a long time, Ted knew clearly that Joshua was very stubborn. If Joshua had made up his mind, he would never change his mind. Now, Joshua considered Hazel his woman.

"Joshua, what do you want?" Ted asked, a little helpless. He wanted at least to find out what Joshua thought about Hazel and whether Joshua must want to own her.

"I'm helping you," Joshua said flatly. "I'm taking Hazel home. Since you say Simon cares about her, of course, he will follow Hazel and me and come to Country M. And then, Mr. King, you'll be reunited with your son."

"You..." Ted's face turned even more sullen. Joshua actually planned to bring Hazel home? Additionally, Joshua had such a seemingly legitimate reason! It looked like Joshua didn't care whom Hazel was with or even who her baby's father was. This woman is really capable!

In that case, Ted wouldn't be polite anymore! He could not watch his two sons fight each other for a woman!

"You can bring her home if you want," Ted said in a deep tone, "but you have to do something for me first."

"What is it?" Joshua frowned slightly.

"Don't worry, it's not about your brother," Ted said. "I'll give you some information about several companies, and you must bring them down in two days."

"Have these companies offended you?" Joshua asked, his eyebrows forming a knot. Ted suddenly asked him to do this, so Joshua was kind of confused.

"Don't worry about that," Ted replied in a deep tone. "You just need to do that."

"Alright." Joshua nodded in agreement.

Ted sent the related documents to Joshua via email, and Joshua started reading them.

While Joshua was busy in his study, Ted called Joshua's current assistant, Barry Watson.

## **Chapter 1269 - 557: She Wanted To See Him**

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"Barry, what did Joshua ask you to do?" Ted asked in a deep voice.

"Master Joshua asked me to investigate Miss Crowe." Barry hurried to reply, "I've just finished investigating Miss Crowe, and I am going to send the related documents to Master Joshua."

"Don't send," Ted said, looking very pale. "Hide it so that Joshua can't see them!"

Barry froze. He had read the related documents. If he was right, Joshua and Hazel should be married, but according to Ted's remark... Was Ted not going to recognize Hazel as his daughter-in-law?

He followed Joshua now, but he had always been Ted's men. Despite some reluctance in his heart, he agreed.

"Also, you do something on behalf of Joshua," Ted ordered coldly.

"What is it?" Barry asked blankly.

After hearing Ted's statement, Barry felt sorry for Joshua and Hazel because Ted seemed determined to break up Joshua and Hazel.

"... This isn't a good idea, is it?" Barry, who was trapped in a dilemma, asked.

"What's wrong with that?" Ted said in a cold tone. "How can a dissolute woman like that be good enough for my son? Besides, are you going to let her set Joshua against his younger brother?"

Barry had no choice but to agree.

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Hazel woke up from bed with a sweet smile on her lips.

It had been a long time since she had slept so soundly, and she had had such a clear dream last night of a very real Joshua.

Her body unconsciously turned over, and she reached out her hands, but she only touched the empty quilt.

She opened her eyes somewhat blankly and looked up into the room. In an instant, she felt muddleheaded.

This was not her room. This was a completely strange room.

Hazel gradually came to her senses, and memory came back to her mind little by little before she felt puzzled.

It seemed she had been kidnapped yesterday?!

So was the Joshua she dreamed about last night true or false?

But the pain between her legs was so clear, constantly reminding her what happened last night was not a dream at all, and it was real!

What?!

In a flash, Hazel just felt like her brain crashed like a computer, and she really didn't know what was going on.

That was to say, she did have sex with someone, but was it really Joshua last night, or did she mistake someone who looked like Joshua for him?

No, she couldn't be mistaken.

The man last night was Joshua!

Hazel felt as if her heart would jump out of her throat. For a moment, she didn't even know why Joshua kidnapped her or why he blindfolded her.

Anyway, now she only thought about one thing.

She wanted to see him.

No matter what had happened, it would be fine as long as Joshua was alive.

She wanted to tell him how much she missed him. She really couldn't live without him. She wanted to tell him that they had a child who was very healthy.

Warm tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably. She wiped them away and got out of bed in a panic. There was already a clean suit of clothes by the bed. They were apparently prepared for her. She put on the clothes and hurried to open the door.

It so happened that Barry also came to the door. He looked at Hazel with mixed feelings.

"What's your master's name?" Hazel's eyes lit up. "Where is he now? I want to see him!"

Barry's eyes flashed with a touch of guilt. He nodded and said, "Miss Crowe, please follow me."

Hazel hurried to follow him, but Barry led her to walk straight out of the villa.

When she came to the car, Barry directly opened the door. "Miss Crowe, please get in."

"Get in?" Hazel looked at him blankly. "Isn't your master here? Or has he prepared some surprise for me?"

"You'll know when you get in," Barry said. He looked away apologetically. It would be a shock instead of a surprise to her.

Hazel got into the car and didn't doubt him. After all, she had heard Barry's voice yesterday. He was a man around Joshua indeed.

She would not doubt Joshua, either. Although she had doubts in her heart, she was more willing to believe that Joshua wanted to give her a surprise.

It didn't matter. As long as they met, no matter what kind of problem there would be, it would be readily solved. Hazel looked out the window expectantly.

The car took Hazel directly to Times Square in the Imperial Capital.

Simon had been waiting there with Madeline, and he had already had the whole square emptied. Now the whole square was empty.

He didn't expect Joshua would actually agree to the exchange of hostages after Madeline made a phone call.

It wasn't Joshua who answered the phone to agree, but it was a veteran around Ted, and Simon had met him before.

Therefore, Simon took his men to wait early. He wanted to see if he could really meet Joshua and if he could get Hazel back.

Soon a car pulled into the square and stopped near Simon's.

The door opened, and Hazel stepped out of the car.

Simon's pupils shrank at the sight of Hazel.

Of course, he wanted to see Hazel, especially a safe Hazel. But now that he could see her, it meant... Joshua really handed Hazel over to Simon for Madeline?!

After getting out of the car, Hazel looked around blankly.

"Where is your master?" She looked back at Barry.

Barry looked at Simon's car. Simon got out of the car with a sullen face, and Madeline was dragged off the car by his men.

"What's the matter?" Hazel was completely at a loss.

"Miss Crowe, please go over there," Barry said.

Looking at Simon, who stood on the opposite side, Hazel felt more confused.

She walked towards Simon. Madeline was also released by Simon and was walking towards her.

Hazel didn't know what was going on right now at all. This was a very strange situation for her.

The moment when she and Madeline walked past each other, Madeline suddenly wore a complacent smile. "Hazel Crowe, I won while you're the one who is abandoned!"

Hazel gave her a puzzled look. "What are you talking about?"

Madeline gave out a dismissive sneer and hurried off in Barry's direction.

When Hazel came to Simon, she didn't even know that the two sides had directly completed the exchange of the hostages before she knew it.

She asked blankly. "What's going on? Where's Joshua?"

## **Chapter 1270 - 558: It Doesn't Make Sense**

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Fearing something entirely unforeseen might happen, he urged, "Get in first."

She got into the car in a daze, but she found something was wrong.

"What's going on?" she asked again, frowning.

"Hazel, who took you away last night?" He asked.

"It should be Joshua, I think..." she replied blankly as her heart was still somewhat uncertain.

Joshua abducted her for no reason yesterday, but today he sent her back for no reason?

Simon's heart sank, and he ignored Hazel's "should." The thought that Joshua actually traded Hazel for Madeline made Simon extremely outraged.

"What's wrong with Joshua?" He said angrily, "If he's fine, why does he use you as a hostage in exchange for Madeline instead of contacting us? Is he nuts?"

"What?!" She looked at him in surprise. At this moment, she finally understood everything. It turned out that she was a hostage in exchange for Madeline?! No wonder Madeline arrogantly said she lost and she was the one who was abandoned.

Simon looked at Hazel with astonishment. "You don't know anything?"

"I think we need to exchange the information that we've known," Hazel said in a deep tone. She was very unhappy in the heart. She always felt that the incident was not so simple.

Simon thought of the same thing, but before he could speak, his phone rang.

He was a little annoyed and wanted to hang up, but when he saw the screen, he directly answered the phone.

"Jaxson, what happened?" Simon asked. The next moment, he handed her the phone. "It's for you."

Hazel took it in a daze.

Soon, her face paled. "I'll be right there!"

After hanging up, she spoke in a deep voice, "Go to Denmark Group first. Be quick."

Simon waved, and the driver turned the car to head for Denmark Group.

On the way, Simon and Hazel exchanged information. Hazel, of course, didn't mention her making love with Joshua last night.

However, after the exchange of information, their hearts both became heavy.

"Do you mean..." Hazel looked pale while speaking, "Joshua abducted me just to get you, and he used me as a hostage to get Madeline back because you caught Madeline?"

"... So far, yes," Simon said in a deep tone. He was unwilling to believe it, to begin with, but Hazel had already admitted that it was Joshua who abducted her. It looked ridiculous, but he had no choice but to believe it.

"So," Hazel said, looking even paler, "Joshua had fallen in love with Madeline because she stayed with him all this time when he was injured?"

How could she believe such a ridiculous thing?! She had been so happy to see Joshua again, but the next moment, he suddenly cut ties with her?

She still thought it was like a dream now! Even if it was a nightmare, there weren't twists like this!

"Hazel, I'm not sure," Simon frowned. "You stayed with Joshua yesterday, so you should know better than I do, shouldn't you?"

Hazel's eyes were a little darker. She was now absolutely certain that it was Joshua who abducted her yesterday! It was just that what he did was really too strange.

Why didn't Joshua allow her to see his face? Why did he force her to divorce? Was it true that he had fallen in love with Madeline, so he chose her?

"It doesn't make sense." Hazel's voice was deep. "I don't believe Joshua is that kind of person. There must be something we don't know."

Simon looked at her with deep eyes. He didn't believe Joshua had become crazy and taken a fancy to Madeline, but it was a reality.

The car pulled up in front of Denmark Group, and Hazel pushed the door open to get off.

She walked quickly toward the President's office. Simon followed her because, for some reason, he felt that the incident was not so simple.

Jaxson had already waited for her in the President's office. Hazel asked him with a serious face, "Jaxson, what's going on?"

"Well," Jaxson frowned, "Someone is buying a large number of sold stocks of Denmark Group's branches, and now it has begun to affect Denmark Group's stock price."

"Buy the stocks that have been sold," Hazel said, aware of the gravity of the situation. The other side was clearly targeting Denmark Group. "We must stabilize the stock price of Denmark Group."

"But this kind of means..." Jaxson hesitated. This kind of familiar means was much like Joshua's style. Jaxson had followed Joshua for years, so he had a good knowledge of Joshua's means. But now Jaxson didn't know whether he should tell her or not.

"But what?" Hazel frowned.

Before Jaxson could voice his doubts, Hazel's phone rang.

It was a completely strange number, so Hazel hung up without hesitation. But soon, the number called her again.

Hazel thought for a bit and then answered the phone.

"Hazel, it's me!" On the other end of the phone, Madeline's triumphant voice sounded.

"Madeline Carter?" Hazel was somewhat surprised. The next moment, she pressed down "Record."

Hearing this name, Simon grabbed Hazel's phone and pressed down "Speaker."

"What do you want?" Hazel asked in a deep tone.

"I want to make it clear to you," Madeline snapped. "Joshua is with me now. Stop pestering him!"

Hazel was not affected at all by what Madeline said. "You say you two are one now. Do you have any evidence?"

"Evidence?" Madeline gave out a sneer. "I've been taking care of him day and night since he got hurt. Besides, I'm his fiancée now, and my identity has been admitted by Uncle King!

I'm telling you, Joshua and I have had sex for a long time. He said that he liked me best in bed, that I was an adorable little lady who sucked him hard, and that he could not live without me! He also said that you were like a log in bed and you weren't sensible at all! Every time he made love with you, he did it in a superficial way. You have never made him climax at all...."

Simon's face turned pale when he heard these lewd words. He subconsciously tried to hang up, but Hazel gave him a stern look to stop him.

"Let her talk," Hazel whispered. She would like to know what else Madeline could say.

"These are your one-sided statements. Why should I believe you?" Hazel said in a deep tone.

"You don't believe it?" Madeline sneered, "I have pictures of Joshua on my phone. All kinds of seductive pictures. I'll send you some to widen your knowledge!"

### **Chapter 1271 - 559: Stop Deceiving Yourself**

6-7 minutes

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After that, Madeline really sent some pictures to Hazel's phone.

In the pictures, Joshua was lying on a bed, shirtless, with a burly physique familiar to Hazel. In some pictures, his eyes were slightly closed, while in others, they were open but seemed empty.

Hazel looked at the pictures coldly.

Simon tried to say something, but when he saw Hazel's face, he whispered, "Pretty good figure...."

"Do you see these pictures?" Madeline said triumphantly, "You know Joshua's temper. If he didn't agree, was I able to take the pictures of him?"

"These pictures can't prove anything," Hazel said coolly. "You said you took care of him when he was hurt, so it shouldn't be hard for you to take a few pictures of him secretly while he is not able to move, should it?"

"Hazel, stop deceiving yourself!" Madeline clenched her teeth when she found the plan didn't work. "He traded you for me! That means I'm more important than you are! Besides, your Denmark Group is in trouble right now, isn't it?"

Hazel's heart sank.

"To tell you the truth, Joshua is the one who makes trouble for the branch of Denmark Group!" Madeline gave out a sneer, "He did all this to avenge my suffering! What do you think you are to him while he dares to destroy the Denmark Group that he has been developing for me?"

Hazel looked up at Jaxson with cold eyes. "Is that true?"

"... It's like Mr. President's style." Jaxson hesitated for a bit before he finally spoke up his inference.

Hazel tightened her fingers. She knew that since Jaxson said "like," it must be Joshua.

On the other end of the line, Madeline smirked, "Hazel, do you believe me now? I'm telling you, Joshua doesn't like shameless women like you at all! Soon after he disappeared, you actually have an affair with other men and are even pregnant with a bastard! Are you mad at me for listening to this?"

"I'm telling you, the best thing to do is to make you have a miscarriage in anger! A shameless woman like you shouldn't live in this world! Why don't you kill yourself...."

"Enough!" Simon thundered. He couldn't bear to hear such harsh words.

He was about to hang up when Hazel stopped him again.

"Hazel, do you like to hear her swear at you?" Simon asked angrily.

Hazel gave him a speechless glare. "It's you who likes to be sworn at."

"Then why are you still listening?" Simon was even angrier.

"Stay out of it. I can handle it myself," Hazel said crossly.

Madeline swore more violently when she heard Simon's voice.

"Shut up, Madeline Carter," Hazel spoke in an indifferent tone. "I know what you're up to. Don't you want to make me angry and even have a miscarriage? I'm telling you, I won't let you succeed."

Madeline's heart sank. She didn't expect Hazel would be able to guess what she was up to! Having said that, she was not scared at all because she knew exactly what Hazel cared about.

She gave out a sneer, "Hazel, you don't know how passionate Joshua is when he's in bed with me, do you? I'll tell you everything, so you know how much we love each other...."

"You'd better keep these psychosexuality words and enjoy them in your dreams." Hazel's eyes turned cold. "But you've infuriated me. Madeline, I'm telling you, it's not over!"

With that, Hazel hung up. Then she directly blacklisted the number. She didn't think she could get any useful information from Madeline's mouth.

"Hazel, don't believe her. This kind of woman like Madeline always tells lies," Simon persuaded Hazel.

"I certainly don't believe her," Hazel gritted her teeth. "But I'm really angry right now. Even if what Madeline said is false, Joshua indeed abducted me, he indeed traded me for Madeline, and now it's also true that he makes trouble for the branch of Denmark Group!"

"Then... what are you going to do?" Simon looked at her anxiously. Hazel had a point. He was worried that she might do something impulsive.

"I need your help." She looked at him with a solemn expression.

"... What do you want?" For some reason, he suddenly had a bad feeling.

"When you let Madeline go, you didn't just let her go, did you?" She looked at him with deep eyes. "Did you put a locator or a bug on her?"

"... Yes. What do you want?" he asked warily, and his bad feeling grew stronger and stronger.

"Lend me enough men," she said, clenching her teeth. "I'm going to get Joshua back and question him! Since he kidnapped me, I'll also kidnap him!"

This time, Joshua's mysterious behavior really pissed her off. Hazel didn't care what his reasons were, and she had to find out why he played a trick on her!

"..." Simon wondered if he had heard something wrong. "What's the matter with you two? Is it funny to kidnap each other?"

"You don't need to care about it," Hazel said, looking at him with a serious face. "Tell me if you will help me. If you refuse, I'll ask someone else for help!"

Simon was really helpless. Hazel and Joshua were really good at causing trouble!

"All right. How can I not help you?" Simon sighed helplessly. At this point, he had no choice but to help her.

Soon, Simon called upon a group of men. Then he and Hazel led the large group of people to Joshua's villa.

After a busy morning in his study, Joshua speculated that Hazel should wake up now, so he stopped working and went back to his bedroom.

However, when he pushed open the door, he found the bedroom empty.

Joshua frowned slightly as he asked in a deep voice, "Barry, where's Hazel?"

Barry had come back with Madeline. Joshua's question made him very guilty instantly.

"Is Miss Crowe not in the room?" Barry pretended to know nothing. "I'll ask our men to look for her..."

"Barry Watson!" Joshua's voice went cold. His piercing eyes seemed to pierce Barry's heart. "What's going on?"

## **Chapter 1272 - 560: You're Such An Actor**

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"This..." Barry hesitated for a moment before finally speaking frankly, "I traded Miss Crowe for Miss Carter according to your father's order..."

"What?" Joshua grabbed him by the collar, his inky eyes full of killing intent.

"Joshua..." Madeline rushed at Joshua with tears on her face. "I'm really scared. I was caught by Simon King yesterday. He asked his men to torture me for a whole night..."

"Get lost!" Joshua gave a loud shout coldly.

Before she could even touch Joshua, Madeline was so scared by his cold shout that she stood still.

Joshua coldly let go of Barry. His heart was filled with uncontrollable anger now.

It was his fault as he didn't take Ted seriously before. He didn't expect Ted to send Hazel away in this way directly.

Joshua's heart was suddenly full of worry. Hazel was sent away as a hostage. Would she misunderstand him? No, he had to meet her.

If it had been yesterday, Joshua might not have had the courage. Because he had thought that Hazel loved Simon before, but last night he suddenly realized that maybe things were not as what he had imagined.

While making love, he and Hazel didn't seem like strangers at all. Hence, he must meet with Hazel to figure things out.

"How's the investigation going?" Joshua asked in a deep voice.

"..." Barry was in a daze. He knew Joshua was asking him for Hazel's information, but he had destroyed the related documents as Ted had ordered.

He stammered. "I, I haven't..."

Joshua narrowed his eyes. Barry felt as if there was a mountain of pressure pressing down on him. Joshua seemed to see through his little thoughts.

"You go back to Country M," Joshua said in a deep tone. "Barry, you're more suitable for following Mr. King."

"Master Joshua, I..." Barry looked at him with astonishment. Although he did not follow Joshua for a long time, he admired and worshipped Joshua. Besides, he had been mentally ready to follow Joshua for the rest of his life. However, he was driven away by Joshua now?

"Enough," Joshua said, indifferent, "I don't need disloyal people around me."

Barry looked very disappointed and was about to say something when an alarm sounded.

"What, what's the matter?" Madeline was taken aback.

"Go out to have a look." Joshua frowned and turned around to walk out of the villa.

Barry hurried to follow him. Madeline hesitated, but she had no choice but to follow them as the alarm sounded very terrifying.

When the three of them walked out of the villa, Joshua saw Simon leading lots of men to surround the whole villa.

"Why is Master Simon here?" Barry's face turned pale.

Joshua's eyes fell on Madeline as he said coldly, "You should ask the woman you brought back!"

"What, what do you mean?" Madeline panicked. "Do you think I lead them here? How could I do that!"

Barry's face became paler as he instantly understood what Joshua meant. He quickly apologized. "Sorry, Master Joshua, I was too careless and did not search for her, so Master Simon found our villa."

"Hey, what's the matter with you? Do you also think I brought these men here?" Madeline swore angrily at Barry. She didn't dare to swear at Joshua, but she was not afraid of a little underling.

"Miss Carter," Barry explained, "I think it's because Master Simon secretly put a locator or something on you..."

"Then, then it's not my fault!" Madeline hurried to shirk responsibility. "Why didn't you make a body search!"

"Shut up!" Joshua gave her a cold look, as if he were looking at an idiot.

Madeline was so shocked that she didn't dare to open her mouth anymore.

Joshua went calmly to the gate. Through the high iron gate, he looked at Simon, with indifferent eyes.

Simon wore a silver mask on his face, so Joshua could not see clearly what his face looked like. However, just looking at the contours of Simon's face, Joshua could find the similarities between them.

The two men looked at each other. For a moment, sparks flew.

"Are you Simon King?" Joshua asked lightly.

Simon froze. Joshua's question made him a little confused.

"Your father asked you to go back to the manor in Country M," Joshua said quietly. "He wants to clear up the previous misunderstanding with you."

"What do you mean?" Simon frowned.

"Literally." Joshua looked at him with somewhat displeasure. Were his words so hard to understand?

"I have nothing to talk about with him," Simon replied in a fret. "Besides, we won't talk about him today."

"Oh?" Joshua looked at him lightly. "What do you want to do with so many people surrounding here?"

"It's not done by me," Simon said, shaking his head without hesitation. "It's done by her."

Just then, the car door opened, and Hazel stepped out of the car. She came to the gate, her face covered with frost.

Finally, she saw Joshua... He was as handsome and imposing as she remembered.

Hazel had dreamed about this scene and woken up crying many times before. But she had never expected that they would meet like this. His inexplicable behaviors had diluted the joy of being reunited with him.

"Hazel..." Joshua called her name gently, with a complicated softness in his voice. He had never expected her to come to him of her own accord.

Her face was so pale. It was clear that she had misunderstood something.

"I came here to ask you for a person," Hazel said coldly.

"No! I'm not leaving with you!" Madeline panicked instantly. She didn't expect Hazel would come directly to the villa to catch her after she called to make Hazel angry! If she fell into Hazel's hands, how could Hazel let her go? This woman was too efficient!

Madeline looked at Joshua and begged, "Joshua, when you were seriously injured, I was the one who stayed by your side every day, taking care of you all the time! Now you get better. Even if I don't have any meritorious deeds, I've done lots of hard work for you! You promised Uncle King you would take care of me. Please, don't hand me over to her..."

Joshua and Hazel's faces turned a little pale as Madeline tried to say these ambiguous words on purpose.

"Shut up. Where are you, a drama queen, from? You're such an actor!" Hazel interrupted her in a deep tone.