

## Midnight 601

### Chapter 1313 - 601: You Ask Me To Cook?

Madeline's face was livid about his words. She used to be engaged to Simon, but he didn't like her at all and forced her family to back out. Later her father asked her to marry Master Billy.

Of course, she didn't want to, so she fought against her father, and it took a long time before her parents changed their minds. However, she never thought that this was directly used by Simon to attack her. She could not refute it at all!

"Does Miss Carter mean... we should not stop Mr. King when he is about to jump off a cliff, but applaud him and watch him jump?" Joshua said lightly. "Mr. King, you really should take a good look at the people who are following you. Some people who try to make you happy may not really be kind to you."

Madeline's face became panic-stricken instantly. Simon had just left her speechless, but Joshua's words were more powerful and made Ted question her real intentions.

"I, I don't mean that..." Madeline spoke with a wounded expression.

"Enough." Ted waved his hand impatiently. There was no longer any need for the conversation to proceed.

Joshua and Simon won the second round. The most annoying thing to Ted was that he was actually lectured by Hazel, and he couldn't retort.

"Mr. King, Hazel, and I are very tired as we have jet lag. We need a rest," Joshua spoke quietly.

"I'll go to my mother first." There was a flash of sadness in Simon's eyes. His heart was filled with bitterness at the thought of the woman who had suffered so much.

Ted was more or less reluctant to let them go.

"Dinner's almost ready. Let's have dinner together first," Ted said in a deep tone. He looked deeply at Simon. "I've sent for my mother. She'll be here soon."

Since Ted said that, the three of them had to agree.

Ted gave Madeline a cold look. He would give Madeline the last chance. If this woman would still lose to Hazel, he would have to abandon the pawn.

"Mrs. Denmark, you and Joshua really have a wonderful relationship." Madeline naturally felt the threat in Ted's eyes. She hurried to speak with a smile. "I think Mrs. Denmark must be good at housekeeping and cooking and have served Joshua well. That's why you have such a good relationship, isn't it?"

Hazel's eyes narrowed. Naturally, she could hear the hidden meaning in Madeline's words. The next moment, Hazel smiled. "Good at housekeeping and cooking. Joshua, I think that's a pretty good way to compliment you."

A gentle smile played on Joshua's lips. "Thank you for your compliment, madam."

He was so protective of Hazel, which made Madeline extremely jealous! However, she was also secretly happy. Was Hazel ready to behave more badly? What kind of parent would like his son to wait on his daughter-in-law? Ted's impression of Hazel couldn't be worse now!

But Madeline was wrong. Hazel wasn't ready to behave more badly. It was just that they knew that in Ted's heart of hearts, he had already had an extremely bad impression of Hazel, so whatever Hazel did, her behavior was all wrong in his eyes.

Even if Hazel tried to play up to Ted, it was likely that Ted would accuse Hazel of being hypocritical. So, Hazel and Joshua thought Hazel might as well show her the most direct side instead of trying to play up to Ted.

But their words did make Ted's face turn cold.

"What are you good at, Miss Crowe?" Ted asked in a deep tone.

"Beauty?" Hazel opened her mouth frankly.

She was good at many things, but even if she told Ted, Ted wouldn't think highly of her.

In an instant, Ted's face darkened, and he said coolly, "If you want to be an eligible daughter-in-law of the King family, you must learn the skills of cooking, massage, financial management, and so on so that you can take good care of your husband! Miss Crowe, do you understand?"

"Yes." Hazel nodded, looking calm.

"So, do you think you are capable of them yourself now, Miss Crowe?" Madeline asked hastily. In order to attract Simon, she learned all these skills related to serving people in order to make him couldn't live without her. But god knew Simon didn't even give her a chance to get close to him. Now she had a second choice, and of course, she wouldn't give up easily!

"Why should I be capable of these?" Hazel looked blank.

"Joshua is the son of Uncle King!" Madeline looked anxious, but she was triumphant in her heart.

"Miss Carter, my last name is Denmark," Joshua said indifferently. "The rules of the King family do not apply to my wife."

His word let the air in the whole sitting room become cold immediately.

Ted glared at him. "Joshua!"

"Mr. King," Joshua said lightly, "I'm still saying the same thing. When you do accept Hazel, we'll talk about what my wife should be capable of."

"Joshua, don't be angry," Madeline said, pretending to be sensible. "Uncle King hopes there's someone who can take good care of you..."

Ted gave a cold snort. Apparently, he agreed.

"Mr. King, please look at my hands and my feet. Is there anything special about them?" Joshua spoke quietly.

When Ted heard this, he thought Joshua was suffering from some certain sickness. He looked at him anxiously, but he could not find anything wrong.

"Nothing special, it seems..." Ted opened his mouth in a puzzle.

"Yes, since I have hands and feet, and I am not a disabled person, why do I need someone to take care of me?" Joshua spoke sarcastically.

Ted's face went cold instantly. Joshua actually played a trick on him! Neither of his two sons was a relief to him!

"Whether you need someone to take care of you or not and whether she is good at housekeeping are completely irrelevant!" Ted was pissed off. He opened his mouth unhappily, "Since she's married to you, even if she is capable of nothing, she must learn! Now, Hazel Crowe, you go to the kitchen and cook something!"

"You ask me to cook?" Hazel looked at Ted in shock.

Joshua was somewhat surprised, but the next moment he wore a sympathetic face.

Simon was enjoying watching the drama while drinking coffee. Hearing the request, he couldn't help spitting out the coffee.

He remembered his previous tragic memories somehow.

He overheard Joshua mention that Hazel was a disaster for kitchens, but Simon didn't believe it at first and insisted Hazel cook him a patient meal.

He thought Joshua would refuse, but they both agreed, with the only condition that he must finish the food.

Then Simon ate the worst black cuisine in his life.

#### **Chapter 1314 - 602: It Was Going To Be Fun**

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Simon finally understood why Joshua, who had always been stingy, was so generous.

But what could Simon do? It was he who asked for it, so he still had to finish it whatever happened.

But he didn't expect his father would also want to court death.

It was going to be fun.

Ted was utterly unaware that neither Joshua nor Simon were worried about Hazel. Because they never intended to ask Hazel to please Ted, they didn't want Hazel to strive in this direction.

Now, Joshua and Simon were really looking forward to Hazel giving Ted a real 'surprise.'

But when Ted saw their expressions, he thought Joshua was worried about Hazel.

"Do I need to say it a second time?" Ted looked unhappy.

"Alright then..." Hazel shrugged. Since Ted thought everything she did was wrong, it didn't matter whether she made more mistakes.

As soon as she got up, Joshua stood up with her.

"Joshua, sit down!" Ted was even unhappier.

"I'll be fine. Don't worry about me." Hazel smiled slightly and patted Joshua's hand. Although she was pregnant, she was not yet disabled in action.

"Just do something simple," Joshua said, frowning. "Don't need to give yourself too much pressure."

Simon almost spat out the coffee again. How could Hazel possibly have pressure? It should be Ted who should have pressure, okay?

Hazel nodded.

"I'll go with Mrs. Denmark," Madeline said, standing up with a smile. "It so happens that my aunt likes my cooking too. I can help Mrs. Denmark."

Hazel gave her a cool look. How could Madeline possibly want to help? Madeline clearly wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to defeat Hazel.

"Whatever," Hazel spoke lightly and headed for the kitchen.

Hazel believed Madeline didn't dare do anything to her in public. Plus, even if Madeline did dare, Madeline wouldn't be her match.

Madeline followed Hazel with a smile. Her eyes scanned Hazel's belly with a ruthless gleam.

She had wanted so much to get pregnant with Joshua's child to win his heart, but he never gave her a chance, and instead, he even humiliated her! But facing Hazel, Joshua, who had lost his memory, simply accepted this baby whose father was unknown. How could she not hate Hazel?!

She must kill the baby!

Not now, though. Even if she was going to do something to Hazel, she must do it carefully so that no one would doubt her. Otherwise, even Ted, let alone Joshua, would kill her.

Recalling the fact that she was tormented by Ted before, Madeline was filled with fear. Finally, she hid the hatred in her eyes with reluctance.

As Hazel and Madeline entered the kitchen together, Joshua kept looking in the direction of the kitchen.

"Joshua, what are you worried about?" Ted was kind of pissed off. In his eyes, Joshua acted as if Joshua didn't trust him. "Do you think I'm going to do something to a woman?"

Joshua's face was indifferent, but Simon couldn't help but scoff. "Dad, how can you say that without feeling guilty? Anyway, this time you've really thought too much. It's not you that he's worried about, it's..."

"Bang!" A loud noise came from the kitchen. The next moment, Joshua, got up from the couch and rushed to the kitchen like an arrow.

"What's the matter?" Ted's face darkened, and his heart was more or less shocked.

He wanted to embarrass Hazel, but she was still pregnant with Joshua's baby in her belly. He had told his people again and again that no one should ever harm her body. Who was so bold as to defy his orders?!

Following Joshua, Ted and Simon quickly rushed to the kitchen. At the door, Ted's face turned strangely pale, while Simon laughed wildly.

In the kitchen, Joshua protected Hazel well. She didn't seem to be hurt. However, the microwave oven in the kitchen had completely exploded, Madeline was standing in front of the microwave oven with a dazed face, which was full of egg white and yolk.

"Ah!!" Seeing them, Madeline screamed! When had she ever been so embarrassed in front of others?

The next moment, she turned quickly to clean up the stains on her face and her body!

"What's the matter?" Ted asked impatiently.

In addition to Hazel and Madeline, there were, of course, other cooks and servants in the kitchen.

The chef opened his mouth with a troubled face. "That... When Mrs. Denmark came in, she wanted to make soft-boiled eggs, then she put them in the microwave oven..."

"I just wanted to do something simple...." Hazel said embarrassedly in a low voice, "After all, if I cooked something simple, I wouldn't make mistakes, but I didn't know eggs would explode in the microwave oven..."

"... And then Miss Carter came up to check, and that's why she suffered," the chef hesitated and said in a mild tone.

"She didn't just want to check," Hazel couldn't resist ridiculing in a low voice. "She clearly wanted to watch me make a spectacle of myself and thus show off her superiority. Otherwise, why didn't she cook her own dish, and why did she keep asking me what I had cooked? I didn't tell her. Then she insisted that she take a look at herself. God knew as soon as she stepped forward, the microwave exploded. Who would have expected such a coincidence?"

"You, you..." Madeline was shaking with anger. She pointed at Hazel, unable to speak. It was not because she didn't want to argue. It was just that Hazel was telling the truth, and Madeline couldn't think of a perfect lie to retort.

She was thrilled when she heard Hazel was going to make soft-boiled eggs. She even wondered if the woman was out of her mind as she actually planned to make soft-boiled eggs on such an occasion.

Madeline was going to laugh at Hazel, but Hazel, who didn't have any common sense, actually put the eggs in the microwave. And then, hardly had Madeline come closer when the microwave exploded!

"I, I..." Madeline still wanted to find an excuse, but none of the men present was easy to fool. She stuttered for a long time but could say nothing.

Ted looked even paler. Madeline was really useless. He said in a deep tone, "Go and clean yourself first. How messy you are now!"

Madeline gritted her teeth, but eventually, she quickly left the kitchen to clean herself up and change her clothes.

"Dad, if you don't want the kitchen to be blown up again, you'd better get my sister-in-law to stay out of the kitchen. It's really dangerous!" Simon has gloated over it.

### **Chapter 1315 - 603: Shame On You**

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Ted's lips twitched. What could he say now?

Hardly had Hazel enter the kitchen when she made such big trouble. If she stayed longer, she might blow up the kitchen!

Ted wasn't worried about her, but she was pregnant with his grandchild. If anything happened to her, it wouldn't be good for the baby to be hurt. Besides, Madeline looked so scheming, but he didn't expect her to be so useless!

Thinking of the day's troubles, he turned around and left the kitchen with a cold snort.

Joshua examined Hazel's body. After making sure she wasn't hurt, he asked gently, "Were you frightened?"

"No," she said with a smile. "I was already busy preparing the next dish, so I escaped the explosion, and I wasn't frightened."

In an instant, Simon became very curious, "What's the next dish?"

"... Snow Capped Volcano," she spoke with embarrassment.

"What is it? That sounds awesome." Simon was more curious.

Joshua froze for a while before he suddenly smiled. "Tomatoes with sugar?"

"Yes!" She was very happy. "You know me best indeed."

Ted, who had not gone far, stiffened instantly. At this point, how could he not understand that neither Joshua nor Hazel cared at all about his demands?

Like Ted, who wouldn't accept Hazel just because she was excellent, Joshua didn't have the intention of pleasing Ted at all. None of them were willing to make concessions. Ted used to put on airs with his identity as a father. Ted couldn't help thinking in Joshua's eyes, he must have been a ridiculous joke.

When Joshua and Hazel came back to the living room, they found that Ted had already left.

"What's the matter?" Simon asked in surprise.

"Master Joshua, Master Simon," a servant came forward and said, "Master says he won't have dinner with you. Master Joshua and his wife live in West House. Master Simon, if you want to visit Mrs. King, please follow me."

Ted didn't want to eat with them, and the three of them didn't want to eat with him either.

Simon couldn't resist snorting. "It's boring as he leaves so fast. By the way, do you want to come with me?"

"No need," Joshua said quietly. "He must have gone there. If I go with Hazel, we'll inevitably fight with him."

Simon was a little surprised. "So the old man really loves our mother?"

"You'll find out yourself when you go," said Joshua lightly. When he recuperated at the manor, he did feel that Ted was kind to Stacy, but only to her. Otherwise, Ted wouldn't have ignored the wishes of his two sons.

Simon didn't ask any questions and just said goodbye to Hazel and Joshua.

Joshua, who had recovered from injuries in the West House, brought Hazel to the West House with ease.

After arriving at the West House, the servant brought some food to their bedroom.

"Are you hungry?" Joshua asked gently. "Do you want to eat first?"

"Okay." Hazel smiled. She had rested on the plane, so she wasn't particularly sleepy.

But before she could touch the food, Joshua picked up the trays and dumped all the food.

"What are you doing?" Hazel looked at him with resentment.

"Hazel, wait a minute. I'll cook for you." Joshua stroked her hair gently.

"Good." Hazel froze for a bit and then nodded.

Although the servants here were Ted's people, since even the butler dared to take the lead in provoking her, it was likely that some of them would be bought off by some people with ulterior motives and did something to her food.

She must be very careful while living here.

Joshua kissed her lightly on the forehead, and suddenly his eyes flashed before he looked at the wall.

The next moment, Joshua took a knife from a drawer and cut open the wallpaper.

Dumbstruck, Hazel saw a tiny camera hidden behind the wallpaper. If she didn't look carefully, she wouldn't have noticed it at all!

Joshua then inspected the whole room, cut off all the hidden cameras, and planned to throw them out.

"How can he..." Hazel was still a little overwhelmed.

Ted was more controlling than she thought. He actually installed a camera in his own son's bedroom! She had to resist the urge to call Ted a pervert. It was not because she was rude. It was just that she and Joshua were married. A young couple living together would inevitably have some intimate behaviors. Didn't Ted know he shouldn't do this kind of thing?

But Hazel also sensed that it wasn't because Ted was a Peeping Tom that he installed these cameras. It must be because he was too controlling. He did not know how to be a father.

Otherwise, he would not have had such a bad relationship with Simon. But he was terribly conceited, which was the reason why he installed cameras in their bedroom; he tried to make Joshua obey him like a puppet.

That made Hazel even more disgusted with Ted's behavior. Besides, there was a cloud hanging over her. If she tried to get Ted and Joshua to accept each other in two months, it would definitely be extremely difficult.

"I'm going to throw these things away, and then cook for you," Joshua whispered. There was also a separate kitchen in West House, so Joshua could cook for Hazel at any time.

"Fine." Hazel nodded. Joshua walked out with the cameras.

Simon's reaction was more direct when he knew that.

Simone went to visit Stacy. It was just that Stacy seemed to be getting sicker and sicker. Even though he was sitting right in front of Stacy, Stacy didn't recognize him at all. To be exact, even though he sat in front of Stacy, he didn't seem to be in her world.

Although Simon was sad, he didn't know what to do.

Then he accidentally found out the fact that Ted had been monitoring Joshua and Hazel with cameras!

"Pervert! Rogue! Peeping Tom!" Simon swore at Ted with all the words he knew, but he was still unable to vent his anger.

He said coldly, "Old man, I didn't expect you to be like this! What? You're not happy, so you peep at other people? Shame on you!"

"Nonsense!" Ted interrupted in a deep tone. Joshua had already made him angry by throwing away all the food the servant had given to Joshua. Ted had no idea that his first son was so defensive of him!

And his second son spitefully speculated about his behavior. As for his favorite woman, in his company, her illness began to deteriorate! All these things piled up, making him strangely miserable.

**Chapter 1316 - 604: Why Is It So Hard?**



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Ted, who was in a bad mood, had Simon thrown out.

Then he came to Stacy with a bitter face. "Stacy... I just want a happy home with you and two obedient children. Why is it so hard?"

Suddenly, a noise came from outside the door. "Let me in! I need to see Uncle King. Seriously, I have something important to tell him. Please let me in!"

Ted's face suddenly turned pale. He beckoned a servant to take Stacy into the room before letting Madeline in.

After entering the room, Madeline fell directly on her knees. "Uncle King, please don't send me away. I must stay even if I have to stay here as a servant."

There was a hint of impatience on Ted's face. He kept Madeline before because he wanted Joshua to find there were many better women than Hazel in the world.

But what happened? He gave Madeline plenty of support, but not only did she fail, but also the bond between Joshua and Hazel became even stronger. If it weren't for the fact that he had owed the Carter family a favor, he would have made this woman disappear from the world as early as possible!

"I won't have anyone useless around me!" he said in a deep tone.

"I'm still useful, really!" she said anxiously. The manor was terrible, but she would have no chance to be with Joshua at all! So, no matter how scared she was, she had to fight to stay!

She added quickly, "Joshua and Hazel Crowe are together, but that doesn't mean anything! Joshua has lost his memory. He doesn't remember Hazel Crowe at all! I think even if they are together, it's just because Hazel is pregnant with Joshua's baby. He is responsible, that's why he takes care of her!

"They have only been together for a month, how can Joshua losing his memory, have deep feelings for her? Now is the time for us to tear them apart! If we created more misunderstanding between them, we could certainly keep them apart..."

Ted frowned unhappily. Madeline's constant chatter really annoyed him.

However, he approved of what she meant.

Joshua and Hazel had only been together for a month after he lost his memory. How could their relationship possibly be deep? The earlier he tore them apart, the better.

As for Madeline, she could stay, but he had to give her a hard time too!

"Enough, I know!" he interrupted impatiently. "If you want to be a servant, then so be it."

Madeline shivered in fear, but she expressed her gratitude and finally left.

In West House, Joshua had prepared the meal and sent it straight to the bedroom.

"Sweet-and-sour rib!" Hazel exclaimed. She happily picked up a rib and tasted it. Suddenly, she stared at Joshua, freezing.

"What's the matter?" he whispered. "Not delicious?"

"No..." She shook her head slowly.

He always had a good cook, but Hazel preferred her mother Rachel's home-cooked sweet-and-sour rib; Hazel unconsciously said that once. Later, when she and Joshua returned to City S on their honeymoon, Joshua consulted Rachel personally and learned how to cook this dish.

And now, the dish he cooked had the same flavor.

Joshua lost his memory. He should not have remembered the recipe. Even if this was his cooking habit, he should have cooked the ribs the way he knew them best, right?

Maybe...

Hazel's eyes suddenly sparkled as her heart was filled with expectations.

"You, you..." She suddenly looked around. Although Joshua removed many of the cameras, what if he missed one?

Taking a deep breath, she whispered in his ear, "Joshua, do you remember something?"

"... Sorry, no." He thought for a while, with a light in his eyes, and then replied.

"Oh..." Her face was full of disappointment, and she asked with reluctance, "But why did you cook sweet-and-sour ribs in this way?"

"I just subconsciously thought you might like it better," he explained in a low voice.

"I see," she said with a bitter smile. Sure enough, she thought a lot. Perhaps she was so expectant to see Joshua remember their past that she just imagined things.

Joshua's eyes twinkled, and suddenly he stretched out his arms and gently embraced her.

"Hazel, do you know what happened when I was in a coma before?" he whispered. "I heard a woman constantly calling me. She said she was waiting for me to come home and told me not to give up. So I struggled to wake up. Although my injuries were not life-threatening, the speed of my recovery amazed all the doctors.

"They just didn't know I thought to myself that if I could heal my wounds and move freely, I could find the most important person in my life, the one I wouldn't give up until the day I died.

"Then I met you. The moment I saw you, I knew that all I had done was to be reunited with you again. So, whether I remember the past or not, you are the most important person in my whole life."

"Joshua..." Hazel said in a choked voice. She was too pushy. What did it matter even if Joshua couldn't remember their past? He has always been with her. That was enough.

"Shh," Joshua whispered, putting his finger lightly on her lips. "Don't call me by my name. When there's nobody else, call me Honey."

Hazel froze again.

Before Joshua lost his memory, he loved her to call him like that. Why did Joshua also love that? She was even a little dazed. Did he really remember nothing?

Seeing her in a daze, Joshua kissed her on the lips with a little irritation.

"... Hmm!" Her eyes widened, and she tried to push him away, but he kissed her deeper and deeper, with a smack of punishment. She struggled for a while before she could do nothing but slowly give up resistance and allow him to release his emotions.

"So you don't like to call me Honey, eh?" he whispered.

"It's not that..." Hazel's cheeks were burning.

"Then change it." He chuckled.

"Honey..." she whispered softly, with a mist of tears in her eyes. Joshua's eyes flashed, and the next moment, he held her gently in his arms.

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Their first day in West House was comparatively peaceful, but the peace was only temporary.

Early the following day, Ted arranged for a servant to visit Hazel.

"Mrs. Denmark," said the servant, "Master asks you to accompany Mrs. King."

### **Chapter 1317 - 605: Rejecting Them**

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Hazel almost thought she heard it wrong.

Hazel knew how important Stacy was to Ted.

She had prepared not to visit Stacy for a while. She was dying to see Stacy and know about Stacy's current situation, but she had to hold back the urge, trying not to anger Ted.

But now Ted actually wanted her to approach Stacy of his own accord?

"Okay, I'll go later," Hazel said.

No matter what Ted was up to since he sent someone for her, she would go.

When the servant left, Hazel looked at Joshua with a puzzle. "Well... What does he want?"

"I don't know." Joshua shook his head. "I'll go with you. We'll play it by ear."

Hazel nodded.

Joshua hadn't seen Stacy since his return. It wasn't because he didn't want to, but because there was something urgent that he needed to do, so he was busy till late yesterday.

Together, Hazel and Joshua arrived at South House, where Stacy lived. Then Hazel realized she had thought too much.

Even if Ted asked her to come to visit Stacy, that didn't mean he began to trust her.

In the South House, there were servants and bodyguards almost every two meters. Hazel was pretty sure they were watching out for her, afraid she would do something to Stacy.

Hazel really didn't get it. If Ted didn't believe her, why did he ask her to come here? What the heck was Ted trying to do?

Stacy sat in the living room with glassy eyes while Ted sat by her side.

"You're here?" Ted said indifferently. There was no hint of dislike in his expression, but likewise, he didn't mean to be close to them.

"Mm," Joshua replied lightly.

"I've thought about it," Ted said quietly. "It would not be good for us to continue the standoff, so I'm ready to show you some sincerity."

Joshua and Hazel looked indifferent even if Ted said that they still didn't believe him.

"As long as Hazel gets Stacy's approval, I won't object to you being together," Ted said in a deep voice.

Joshua's eyes were slightly cold. He was certainly aware of Stacy's situation. It was almost impossible for Hazel to get Stacy's approval. By doing so, Ted was, in fact, rejecting them!

This so-called sincerity was just a joke!

"Hazel, you go in there with Stacy," Ted said in a deep tone. "Joshua, come here. I have something for you to do."

"Wait!" Hazel looked at Stacy, frowning slightly despite herself. "Mr. King, I just want to ask, when I walk Aunt Stacy into the bedroom later, there won't be as many people in there, will there?"

In order not to anger Ted, she called him by a distant address, "Mr. King."

"Hazel Crowe," said Ted as his eyes flashed with a touch of sarcasm, "I haven't trusted you yet. What's wrong with me being defensive about you? Didn't Joshua also replace all the servants in West House and even buy groceries without applying the special channel of groceries for the manor?"

Joshua did all this yesterday. At the thought of Joshua guarding him like this, Ted seethed with rage.

"If you don't trust me," Hazel said in a deep voice, "I can leave. But if you want me to stay, you must withdraw these people around..."

"Hazel, don't be insatiable!" The anger in his eyes grew stronger and stronger. "If you don't want to cherish this opportunity, then you break up with Joshua now, and I'll send you back to Country Z immediately."

"Mr. King, you really are such an arrogant idiot!" Hazel also got angry and couldn't resist interrogating. "Aunt Stacy is feeling very uncomfortable and nervous. Can't you really see that?"

"What do you mean?" Ted's face changed. When it came to Stacy, he didn't even mind Hazel scolding him. When did Stacy show signs of being uncomfortable or nervous?

"Aunt Stacy doesn't like crowds," Hazel explained in a deep voice. "When she was recovering in a nursing home, she was alone. She is used to silence. The doctor has said that when there are too many people, it would make her scared and want to hide herself... Wait a minute!"

Hazel thought of something and looked at Ted in shock. "I thought you were guarding me, so you asked so many people to guard here. But in fact... you used to get so many people to guard Aunt Stacy?"

Ted's face was even sourer. He suddenly remembered some bad memories. When he took Stacy back to the manor, Stacy was hugely emotional and nearly hurt herself a few times after seeing him.

He was worried that something would really happen to Stacy, so when he wasn't around, he would arrange for a lot of people to guard her, but God knew Stacy got sicker and sicker. It was as if she had lost her soul. He was very worried, but there was nothing he could do!

"Judging by his reaction now, you know he likely did it a lot." Joshua looked at Ted coldly and tried hard to suppress his anger. "I once asked the doctor about my mother's sickness. The doctor told me it was better to give her a quiet and comfortable environment. You can't even follow these basic instructions. Now I doubt that you don't really care about my mother."

"Of course, I do!" Ted was a little angry. "Even if there are some people around her, I order them not to make a sound. Isn't it quite enough?"

Hazel was really furious.

Even if Ted didn't like her, tried to separate her from Joshua, and even if he was partial to Madeline, Hazel wasn't angry. Because she thought it was just because Ted was biased against her. After all, he was trying to be a good father. It was just that his approach wasn't right.

But after seeing his attitude toward Stacy's sickness today, she really couldn't hold back her anger.

Ted's autocratic personality made him believe everything that he did was right! That was why he wouldn't listen to anyone else and only took care of Stacy in a way that he thought was the best! But he had no idea that he was to blame for the aggravation of her illness!

"Mr. King, I'm going to take my mother to West House," said Joshua flatly.

"What do you mean?" Ted's face paled.

"Nothing special," said Joshua as his whole body appeared cold. "After you've ruined Simon and me, I just don't want you to get my mother killed."

"Joshua, don't go too far!" Ted's face was filled with shame and anger, and his heart was a little miserable.

Hazel, who was all for Joshua, opened her mouth with a grim face, "Mr. King, if you can't follow the doctor's instructions, leave Aunt Stacy to us, please. Don't wait to regret it until things are irreversible. Of course, if you just want Aunt Stacy, who is like an inflatable doll, forget what I say. She is too unfortunate as she's suffered so much over these years..."

#### **Chapter 1318 - 606: I've Underestimated Your Conceit**

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"Enough!" Ted looked very unhappy.

He didn't care about many things, but he cared about Stacy.

Hazel's words, she's suffered so much over these years, were like knives piercing his heart.

He had heard the doctor say that Stacy had suffered some mental trauma.

He had been afraid to think deeply about it because he had been afraid to think about how despairing Stacy had been in the past. He had always felt that if he stayed by Stacy's side and made amends, she would get better and thus forgive him.

But thinking of Hazel's words, don't wait to regret until things are irreversible,' he totally panicked.

For the first time, he found that Hazel had a poisonous, cruel mouth like Joshua. Ted could not and did not dare stake his Stacy.

"All of you, go outside!" Ted waved his hand irritably.

After the servants and bodyguards had all retreated, he stared at Stacy unblinkingly. Suddenly, he saw her clenched fingers relax slightly.

Ted's eyes flashed with astonishment.

So... Hazel was telling the truth?

He had thought it was Stacy's habit, but the truth was that she was nervous?

Ted was filled with remorse in the heart.

Hazel was secretly relieved. Ted was arrogant, conceited, autocratic, and very egoistic, and he liked to control other people's lives, but at least he had some weaknesses.

His weakness was Stacy.

She took two steps forward, but before she could get to Stacy, Ted came up to her with a grim face and stopped her.

"What do you want?" Ted asked with a face full of vigilance.

"... isn't it you who asked me to accompany Aunt Stacy?" Hazel asked with a puzzled face.

In an instant, Ted's face went black. He did ask Hazel to keep Stacy's company, but that was when some people kept an eye on Hazel. How could he ever trust Hazel to be alone with Stacy when his people were absent?

"In fact, Mr. King, if you don't trust me, you can keep one or two people," Hazel, who was sensible, said quietly. Of course, she could guess what Ted was worried about.

Ted looked even paler. In his opinion, Hazel was not only not sensible, but deliberately provoking him!

"... No need!" Ted's face darkened, and he moved out of the way. He had given the order. How could he possibly go back on it just because of Hazel's words?

"Mr. King, what do you want to tell me?" Joshua came up to Ted and asked lightly, "Do you want us to go somewhere else to talk?"

Ted's heart was filled with reluctance. He replied with an unhappy face, "... Wait a minute! It is not urgent."

With his eyes fixed in Stacy's direction, Joshua couldn't help but sneer. Ted said it was not urgent, but the fact was Ted still couldn't trust Hazel.

Sitting in a chair, Stacy looked ahead with glassy eyes.

Hazel sat opposite her and whispered, "Aunt Stacy, I'm here to visit you again."

Stacy still looked blank and dazed, but she suddenly raised her fingers when she heard Hazel's words!

Her movement was light, but it was obvious enough!

"How is that possible?!" Ted said with a look of incredulity. He watched this scene in shock!

He had been staying with Stacy for months, but she had been motionless like a puppet without a soul, except when she went mad! Hazel just said one sentence to her, but Stacy actually had such a reaction?

Out of the corner of his eye, Joshua looked at Ted as his eyes flashed with a touch of sarcasm.

"Hazel used to visit mom when she was in the nursing home," Joshua spoke light. "It was only after seeing Hazel that mom got better and better. Not only could she recognize people, but she also held Hazel's hands and listened to her for half a day. Hazel was originally the closest person to my mom."

So that's it?! Ted was really taken aback.

He didn't know it at all. After finding Stacy, he went straight to the best psychiatrist in Country M. Because he was angry with the Sloane family who had kept Stacy secret, Ted didn't send anyone to Country Z to investigate Stacy's condition or her past in the nursing home.

He had no idea that he had missed such an important point because of his actions! If he had known that... he would have caught Hazel to accompany Stacy!

"Not right!" Ted's face hardened slightly. "How do you know that?"

Joshua was not supposed to remember this since he lost his memory.

"I have a mouth. I ask." There was full of sarcasm in Joshua's voice. "Grandpa told me these things. When I came back, I brought my mom's medical records with me, which should be helpful to her."

"Since you brought the medical record, why didn't you hand it over to me earlier?" Ted was irritated.

"I thought..." Joshua sneered. "How could Mr. King, who was so worried about my mother, have not even gotten her medical records? It looks like I've underestimated your conceit."

Ted looked terribly pale.

He was the leader of the organization. With one word, he could decide the fate of many people. Over time, he always felt that everything that he did was right. Besides, the facts proved that he could not make the wrong decision.

Hence, he became more and more conceited until... Joshua and Simon joined forces and tried to kill him.

It was the first time that he had been shocked because it was his two biological sons who wanted to kill him. The prouder he used to be, the more miserable the blow was to him. Therefore, he chose to feign death in despair.

He suffered the shock the second time when he knew Stacy was still alive. He realized that he had been fooled for many years.

And now it was the third time.

Joshua and Hazel used their behaviors to show him how absurdly wrong he was.

He had been considering Hazel as a scheming woman, but now he was more or less dazed. Since Hazel dared to scold him in front of him, could it be possible because... she really loved Joshua and was willing to put up with the grievance for him that she was well-behaved yesterday?

No! The idea only flashed through Ted's mind for a moment before he vetoed it.

It was originally true that Hazel had been romantically involved with his two sons. Because of this, he wouldn't allow such a dangerous woman to stay with them!

When Joshua noticed Ted's look changed ceaselessly, Joshua's eyes grew colder and colder.

It seemed that he should never have had any hope for the arrogant Ted from the very beginning because Ted was incredibly stubborn!

"Send me a copy of the medical records later," Ted said in a deep tone. "Also, I don't think Stacy likes Hazel very much."

**Chapter 1319 - 607: This Is Your Grandchild**



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Stacy raised her hand just now, but she loosened her grip and withdrew her hand when it caught Hazel's sleeve.

She did this several times.

"Maybe it is just because Stacy is expressing her unhappiness?" Ted guessed casually.

However, he did not expect that he would be right. But what happened next made him very unhappy.

"Are you angry..." Hazel looked at her guiltily like a child who had done something wrong. "I know that, but..."

With that, Hazel subconsciously glanced over her shoulder at Ted, and then she gritted her teeth as if she had made up her mind. "Okay, Okay, don't get mad. I'll correct myself. Mom..."

As soon as Stacy heard her last word, Stacy's glassy eyes suddenly brightened. The next moment, she put the hand which she had withdrawn on Hazel's palm.

"Mr. King is right," said Joshua in a sarcastic voice, without hesitation. "I never expected mom's memory to be so good. When Hazel came to visit her, Hazel already called her mom. So my mom got used to it. Presumably, it was because she heard Hazel suddenly call her Aunt Stacy that she was pissed off?"

"Do you know that?" Ted was furious as he felt his face burning.

"Of course," said Joshua, looking at Hazel with tender eyes. "I love Hazel, so I want to know everything about her. I would try hard to understand and experience everything she has experienced. I wouldn't ignore her past. Otherwise... it would be only she who suffers alone, but I know nothing like a fool?"

Clearly, his last remark had hidden meaning. When Ted heard that, he looked even paler. But even if he wanted to retort, he didn't know what he should say!

He didn't investigate Stacy's past for over twenty years indeed. It wasn't because he didn't want to, but because he didn't dare. He was afraid to know what hellish torture Stacy had been through because of his momentary oversight. He was afraid that if he knew that, he would offer an apology by dying in front of Stacy. But how could his death be enough since Stacy was so sick? He didn't even deserve to die now.

"Mom, are you still angry that I haven't come to visit you for so long?" Hazel said softly as if she was trying to soothe a child. "Don't be angry. There's a reason for that. Come on, feel it."

With that, Hazel gently held Stacy's hand and placed it on her belly. "Do you feel it?"

Her face was filled with uncontrollable joy. "I'm pregnant! This is your grandchild! It is super well-behaved and has nearly disturbed me. I guess it may be a daughter, which is your granddaughter. If so, I hope her eyes would look like yours! You have very pretty eyes, mom..."

Stacy's eyes seemed to light up a bit as Hazel spoke ceaselessly.

Stacy rubbed her hand back and forth on Hazel's belly very gently. But Stacy had more movements in such a short time than she had had in months!

"Ah...! Mom, do you feel it?" Hazel's face was suddenly full of surprises. "The baby just moved! It's greeting you!"

All of a sudden, Stacy's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners!

It was just that her movement range was so small that Hazel wondered if she had had an illusion!

"Josh-Josh-Joshua!" Hazel looked incredulously in Joshua's direction. "Did I -- did I just see that wrong? Mom... smiled?!"

"Hazel, you are right." Joshua's eyes were filled with gentle smiles, and he said in a serious tone, "Mom did smile, and I saw it."

Ted felt really uncomfortable in the heart.

How eagerly he expected Stacy to get better, but when Stacy got better, she smiled at Hazel instead of him!

When he thought of this, he felt a little jealousy in his heart.

"Mr. King," said Joshua, looking at him with a glint, "I remembered you said you wouldn't object if my mother accepted Hazel. Do you remember that?"

Ted found him even more gloomy.

He said it, of course, and twenty minutes hadn't passed since he had said that. How could he possibly forget?

But he had never expected Hazel would really win Stacy's favor! The handshake, the smile. All of that could be counted as Stacy accepting Hazel! But now he had to be thick-skinned!

"I won't forget what I said," Ted spoke in a deep voice. "But you know about your mother's current situation. I only hope she can accept you together when she is conscious."

Joshua's eyes flashed with sarcasm. He had expected that Ted would not admit what he had said and would find reasons to back off from his commitment.

Ted found Hazel was useful, so he wanted to use her to treat Stacy. Even if Stacy was cured, Ted would kick out Hazel like he treated Elise Flores before.

Ted was too stubborn. He was so stubborn that he would continue going on his wrong way. If he did not have a severe fall and didn't doubt his life, he would never feel that he was wrong and would never regret it!

"They get along well. Let's go for a walk," Ted broke the ice.

He turned to go. Joshua looked at his back with deep eyes before turning his head to look at Hazel, who met his eyes and mouthed, "Go ahead!"

Joshua nodded and eventually followed her.

Hazel talked to Stacy for a while, then helped her back to her room.

When Ted and Joshua returned, they found Hazel sitting in the living room with Stacy. But Hazel had a bowl of congee in her hand, and she was feeding Stacy by the spoonful.

"What are you doing?!" Ted strode forward in horror. "What did you feed Stacy?"

He wanted to hit the bowl with one hand, but as he lifted his hand, Joshua grabbed his wrist.

"Mr. King, what are you doing!" Joshua said in a deep voice.

"Joshua! I'm warning you, if anything happens to Stacy, I won't let Hazel go!" Ted yelled in exasperation.

Joshua's face was very gloomy as he spoke in a cold voice, "With me around, you'll have no chance to hurt her!"

"Come on, do you both have to do that?" Hazel's lips twitched. "It isn't just a bowl of congee with shredded chicken. It's your cook who cooked it himself. Even if you let me cook it, I can't cook!"

Ted froze as he suddenly remembered that Hazel nearly exploded the kitchen when she boiled eggs. Hence, she couldn't cook the congee.

### **Chapter 1320 - 608: You Did The Right Thing**

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"I know you don't trust me," Hazel said, looking calm, "so I called in two servants who could testify that I didn't do anything but only feed mom congee."

"Yes," the two servants explained in panic, "What Mrs. Denmark said is true."

Ted looked a little embarrassed. Since Hazel didn't cook the congee, two servants watched out for her all the time. Of course, there couldn't be anything wrong with this bowl of congee. Hence, it could be said that he had a very suspicious mind.

"Hazel, you did the right thing. You are open and upright, but you also ought to keep others from trying to judge your big heart with his mean heart," Joshua said in an earnest tone as he sat down beside Hazel. "Mr. King knows he made a mistake, but he's too proud and tries to save face, so he won't apologize to you. I can only feel sorry for you."

Ted's face turned very pale. Wasn't Joshua saying that he was mean? However, he had no intention of apologizing to Hazel because he had been in a high position for so long that he was used to being flattered.

"... I really got you wrong this time," Ted spoke with reluctance. "But don't blame me for misunderstanding you. Why did you suddenly feed Stacy?"

"I called the doctor because I found mom was much thinner than before. The doctor told me she was malnourished, so I had the kitchen cook something homely and nutritious," Hazel said in a serious tone.

"Malnutrition?" Joshua stared at Ted coldly, his voice full of reproach. "Mr. King, how did you do that?"

The reason he was willing to take Hazel back to the manor was that Ted had many shortcomings, he was at least sincere and kind to Stacy. But Ted actually made Stacy malnourished?

Even Hazel was shocked to hear that Stacy was malnourished.

In the face of their criticism, Ted felt less exasperated and more guilty.

"I've been trying to figure out what to do about Stacy's malnutrition," Ted said, his face tinged with guilt and remorse.

"But no matter what kind of delicious food I gave her, she seemed to have little interest in it and did not like to eat it at all. Does she like this home cooking?" Ted asked as if he understood suddenly.

Joshua's eyes twinkled. Ted had brought a lot of chefs to the manor before, which impressed him. He had thought that Ted did that on a whim to feed his appetite. But now, it seemed that Ted did that for Stacy's illness.

"Mother wasn't picky about food," said Joshua, his eyes darkening, "but she's anorexic now. You should figure out what's causing her to lose her appetite."

Ted looked strangely pale. Even though he was conceited, he knew Stacy became like this because of him. He was the one who made her suffer so much that even now, she still unconsciously repelled him.

"Come... and spend as much time with Stacy as possible," said Ted dejectedly, walking away. His back looked rather bleak.

After he left, Hazel asked, "What were you talking about? If it is not convenient for you to tell me, you may not have to."

"There's nothing I can't say," said Joshua in a deep tone. "He'll throw a party tonight. He asked me to come with Simon."

"A party?" Hazel frowned slightly. She wasn't surprised that Ted was having a party, but for some reason, she thought that he wouldn't do something so weird. This party was obviously not simple.

"Yes. He has some influence in Country M. he wants to give a party to tell others that he is back," Joshua explained lightly. "I have to go to the party tonight. Would you like to come with me?"

"I don't want to go," Hazel said with a shallow smile. "It's not convenient for me right now. I might as well stay with mom."

Ted didn't invite her, which showed his attitude. After all, she hadn't been acknowledged by Ted yet. If she went to the party with a big belly, there were bound to be people wondering who she was.

It would only make their relationship with Ted worse. Besides, even if Ted did invite her, she'd probably need to be a little more careful and be wary whether Ted was planning to do something to her at the party.

Joshua frowned despite himself. "I might as well not go."

"What are you talking about? At least you should go through the motions!" Hazel looked at him, amused. She knew what he was worried about. "Don't worry. I'm with mom. Who dares to do anything to me?"

Joshua pondered for a moment, then nodded at last. Stacy was Ted's most cherished person. It would be safest if Hazel stayed here.

In the evening, Joshua went to a party while Hazel stayed with Stacy.

Because of the things happening in the daytime, Ted had given Hazel free access to here. In addition, Ted rarely went to the party.

It was a relief for Hazel, who actually enjoyed spending time with Stacy. Stacy was very quiet, and most of the time, Hazel didn't have to do anything or say anything and just needed to stay with Stacy quietly.

Hazel played some soothing music directly to Stacy. Then she sat reading a parenting book.

Suddenly, a whisper reached Hazel's ears.

Hazel raised her eyebrows slightly.

The servants of the manor were highly qualified, probably because Ted was too severe. But why did obedient servants suddenly whisper? Plus, this was the place where Stacy lived.

Hazel put down her book and went to the door.

The two servants who spoke were cleaning the floor in the corridor outside the door. The two of them talked as they cleaned up, seemingly oblivious to Hazel's presence.

"I just peeked at the party too. Oh, my god, it's so luxurious! I don't think we've ever been so lively at the manor!"

"Yeah. The old master was not in the mood for a party in the past. Now, of course, he wants to make it known that he has two promising young sons."

"Speaking of the two young masters, they are really excellent! Especially Master Joshua. He looks so gentle. He appears reserved, but he's a real heartthrob!"

"I like Master Simon. When Master Simon smiled at me, I was so happy I almost fainted!"

"Don't be so obsessed. Clearly, Master Simon smiles at everyone, okay? He looks like a playboy. It'll never be your turn to be his woman!"

"Aren't you ashamed to criticize me? Master Joshua is the man the ladies at the party want to chase after! Especially the lady with whom he first danced. They seemed like a perfect match..."

**Chapter 1321 - 609: The First Dance**

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Hazel's eyes went slightly cold as a sarcastic smile played on her lips.

At this moment, she knew why the two servants were gossiping unruly outside the door because they meant to let her hear it.

This kind of familiar technique... Hazel immediately thought of Madeline.

It seemed that the servants dared to do that presumably because Madeline came up with this kind of intrigue again, and then Ted acquiesced in it.

It seemed that Ted hadn't given up trying to separate her from Joshua.

She was only dazed for a moment before the two servants continued.

"Ah... In fact, I also think they are a perfect match, but unfortunately..." said the servant, who liked Joshua, with a sudden hesitation. "they are unlikely to be together."

"Do you mean..." The other servant suddenly lowered her voice, but it was loud enough for Hazel to hear her words, "Mrs. Denmark with unknown origin?"

"Yes. I wonder why Master Joshua lost his mind. He went to Country Z, and all of a sudden, he came back with a woman who was pregnant! Her stomach is so big. God knows whose baby it is?"

"Yeah! I think Master Joshua has been enchanted, hasn't he? Otherwise, why is he willing to accept her and her baby? Also, I don't think this woman is easy to deal with. She's only been here one day, but she's made Miss Carter, who is very nice, suffer!"

"I don't think her good days will belong. It's because Master Joshua knew a few women that he was fascinated by her! All the ladies at the party are more refined and beautiful than she is? With so many excellent women, how could Master Joshua possibly like her?"

"You're right! Especially Miss Cynthia, who performed the opening dance with Master Joshua. She is the apple of the Brant family's eye! She is mixed-blood, and her mother is from Country Z, so she has learned the culture of Country Z and Country M since she was a kid. Even if she marries Master Joshua in the future, there would certainly be no gap between them!"

"It turns out she's mixed-blood? No wonder she's so pretty! I think Master Joshua really likes her. Otherwise, why did he ask her for a second dance? It's a pity I didn't see them finish the second dance as I had to come back to work."

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The servants were still chattering about how well-matched and intimate Joshua and Cynthia were.

Hazel gave them a cold look and then turned to walk into the room and pick up her parenting book again.

The two servants perceived her movements. Their voices trailed off. They looked at each other, surprised and worried.

They did say it to Hazel on purpose, and they hoped that when Hazel heard it, she would go straight to the banquet hall and make a scene!

As long as Hazel did that and disgraced Joshua, he would hate her.

But why didn't Hazel follow the script?

She heard that Joshua danced with another woman, but she didn't react at all?

Of course, Hazel had a reaction. She picked up the parenting book, but she couldn't read any letters of it.

Although she knew that the servants had spoken to her on purpose, she didn't think they would talk nonsense in such matters.

At least, it should be true that Joshua danced with another woman. Perhaps he had some excuse for having to dance with another woman. But... the thought of him dancing with another woman made her feel restless somehow.

Did Joshua really have a second dance with that woman?

Hazel's nose tingled as she thought of this possibility.

Suddenly, there was a sound of knocking outside the window.

Hazel looked nervous. She picked up the vase on the table and went softly to the window.

This was where Stacy lived. It was supposed to be the most heavily-guarded place in the manor.

Was she wrong about Ted? Ted deliberately asked Joshua to leave because he had some nasty plans?

Hazel's heart grew colder at the thought of this.

When the window was pushed open, she raised the vase and was about to smash the other party when she heard a familiar voice, "Hazel, it's me!"

She took a closer look and was taken aback.

It is actually Joshua who wanted to climb through the window?

"You're going to murder your husband again?" He chuckled as he took the vase from her.

She made way for him to climb through the window.

Suddenly her face changed. She looked at Joshua with a complicated look. "Again?"

Joshua looked slightly startled. He seemed to be thinking of something, and suddenly he gave a bitter laugh. "There seemed to be a flash of memory in my head... I can't remember it clearly, but I think something like this must have happened before."

Her eyes brightened instantly. She asked a little excitedly. "Does that mean you begin to remember things?"

"Maybe..." he said bitterly. "I've had this kind of vague feeling over this month, but if I think carefully about it, I can't remember it. I didn't want to disappoint you, so I didn't tell you."

She rushed at him with joy, and he threw his arms around her, afraid he might hit her in the stomach.

"I won't be disappointed. I do wish you could remember our past, but whether you can remember it or not, you are still you, as long as your feelings for me remain the same..."

Her voice trailed off suddenly.

For some reason, she thought of the conversation between the two servants.

"... It's because Master Joshua knew a few women that he was fascinated by her...."

Was it really because pregnant women tended to imagine randomly? At the thought of those words, Hazel felt uncomfortable and unconfident in her heart.

It seemed after losing his memory, Joshua met only a woman, who was Madeline, in addition to Hazel.

Madeline was too utilitarian and scheming, and of course, Joshua despised her. But what if he met a better, more excellent woman? Like Miss Cynthia of the Bryant family...

"Shouldn't you be dancing at a ball? What brings you here?" Hazel asked with jealousy.

"Are you jealous?" He chuckled.

"Of course not..." She pushed him away awkwardly and looked away.

"Honey, my goddess." He let out a little sigh and held her carefully from behind. He explained in a low voice, "After the first dance, I slipped away. Otherwise, how could I get back so soon?"

The first dance?

Hazel was a little confused. Didn't the servants say Joshua had the second dance with the woman?

### **Chapter 1322 - 610: Refuse To Admit The Fact?**

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"Didn't you dance twice with Miss Cynthia?" she asked, feeling uncomfortable.

His eyes became slightly deep as he asked in a deep voice. "Looks like someone has said something in front of you?"

"Yeah," she nodded, "but I don't believe them. I believe in you."

Joshua had sneaked away from the party and had deliberately climbed through the window to look for her. Wasn't he hiding all this from Ted? The moment she saw Joshua, Hazel believed him completely.

She felt uncomfortable because she was a little jealous.

"Hazel, I didn't dance with Cynthia," Joshua said in a serious tone. "This is a masquerade..."

Before he could finish speaking, the servant's voice came from outside. "Master, you are back?"

Is Ted King back? Hazel's face paled slightly.



Ted hated her very much now. If he knew that Joshua had run away from the ball and came to her secretly, Ted would definitely be more convinced that she was a bad woman who deliberately seduced his good son.

"Hide first!" Hazel said quickly.

With that, she opened the wardrobe and pushed him into it without listening to his protests.

Joshua opened his mouth with resignation. "Hazel, I haven't finished explaining...."

"Don't explain. I trust you. Mwah!" she said quickly as if she was coaxing a child. She stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the cheek as comfort. Then she quickly closed the cupboard door.

He allowed himself a wry smile. He just came to see his own wife, which was a matter of course. Why did they act like thieves and adulterers?

But he was willing to do whatever Hazel wanted him to do cooperatively.

No sooner had Hazel returned to Stacy than Ted walked in.

"Are you still here?" Ted asked coldly, but he wasn't surprised.

"If Mr. King thinks I'm annoying, I can leave now," Hazel said, neither humble nor pushy.

Of course, she couldn't leave now because Joshua was still there. She said it on purpose because she was sure Ted wouldn't directly drive her away.

The two servants were allowed to gossip outside the door, but Hazel didn't respond at all. So, Ted couldn't help coming out!

"No need." Ted waved his hand. He sat opposite Hazel. "This photographer happened to take some photos for Joshua. You can help me pick out those which are better."

The photographer following Ted quickly handed over his camera. "Mrs. Denmark..."

"What, Mrs. Denmark!" Ted said coldly, "When Joshua isn't around, call her Miss Crowe!"

Ted had been mad about this address for days. But if he opposed it in front of Joshua, Joshua would think Ted deliberately fall out with him.

Since Joshua wasn't here, Ted certainly wouldn't give Hazel a face.

Hazel's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners as there was a flash of mockery in her eyes. If Ted knew that Joshua was hiding in a wardrobe not far away...

Anyway, Ted hated her single-mindedly to the point of being unreasonable.

"Miss Crowe..." The photographer quickly corrected himself.

Hazel took the camera and started leafing through the photos.

The photographer spoke ceaselessly, "There are a lot of scions and ladies coming today, so the master holds a masquerade in passing. The person with a black mask is Master Joshua. Look, isn't he particularly handsome?"

Hazel looked a little odd while scrolling through the photos.

Each of these photos showed 'Joshua' in a black mask. Of course, there wasn't just him on it. There were also some group photos of him and some ladies. Most of the photos showed he was together with a delicate girl with black hair and blue eyes.

It was supposed to be Cynthia the two servants had mentioned. But Hazel's focus wasn't on that. There were some obvious problems with these photos.

These photos were enough to prove that Joshua didn't lie just now.

"Mr. King, have you seen these pictures?" Hazel asked.

"Of course I have!" Ted asked in disdain, "What? Do you think I have asked someone to fake these pictures?"

"Miss Crowe, you are too good at imagining." The photographer scoffed despite himself. "How can we fake it in such a short time? Plus, this is really Master Joshua. Can't you see that? You can't refuse to admit the fact just because he and other women are more well-matched than you. But I can understand how you feel. After all, these ladies are all more beautiful than you...."

Refuse to admit the fact?

There was a touch of sarcasm on Hazel's lips. They gave her such a terrible label before she could open her mouth. Alright then, she didn't want to get into difficulties with Ted, to begin with. It seemed that Ted's life was too comfortable. Then she didn't mind waking him up!

"Mr. King, I really doubt whether you are Joshua and Simon's biological father." Hazel slowly opened her mouth and calmly interrupted the photographer.

Ted's face changed slightly.

Hazel had already reprimanded him before. This had always been a thorn in Ted's heart.

Was Hazel trying to do it again today?

"Of course I am their biological father!" he said coldly. "Miss Crowe, don't preach to me! It doesn't work for me!"

"I have no intention of preaching to you. After all, you..." Hazel looked at the photos again and said with heavy sarcasm on her face, "can't even tell your own sons apart."

"What do you mean?!" Ted's face paled slightly. Hazel's sudden words reminded him of a kind of possibility.

"You don't know what I'm talking about?" She smiled and winked. "Now that you've seen the pictures. Don't you see that it's Simon instead of Joshua? You do not... distinguish them by clothes, do you? They are not twins. Why don't you recognize him when he's wearing a mask?"

The two brothers were similar in size and appearance. But when they wore a mask, it was very hard to tell them apart. Moreover, Simon deliberately replaced Joshua, so he tried hard to act like Joshua in all aspects.

However, Hazel and Joshua spent a lot of time together, so she immediately recognized that the man in the photo was not her husband. It was Simon.

But their father could not recognize them at all because of a mask.