

Midnight 611

Chapter 1323 - 611: Come With Me

The photographer grabbed the camera and said in astonishment, "No way. You are talking nonsense. Master Simon went out with Miss Nina of the Forbes family."

"Give it to me!" Ted said quietly. The photographer quickly handed the camera over.

Ted took the camera to take a close look at the photos. Soon, his face darkened.

He had watched his two sons put on their masks before he asked Joshua to start the opening dance with Cynthia Bryant.

During this period of time, Simon and Joshua changed not only their masks but also their clothes, but Ted didn't notice that. Then 'Simon' disappeared.

Because Simon used to take a fancy to a girl every time at a party and directly take the girl away, never staying stably at a party from the beginning to the end, so Ted didn't give it much thought.

Now Ted looked at the photos carefully and recognized the man on it was indeed Simon.

"Ridiculous!" said Ted, looking pale.

Hazel's eyes were slightly cold. She was really disappointed, so she said harsh words just now.

She hoped Joshua could have a complete family. That was why she was willing to give in to him when Ted gave her a hard time again and again, even when he played dirty.

However, the premise was that Ted really loved Joshua and wanted to be a good father. Having said that, it turned out Ted couldn't even recognize Joshua and blamed it on Joshua. Did Ted really care about Joshua, his son?

Since Ted treated Joshua so badly, why did she need to force Joshua to do something he didn't like?

Joshua was once an orphan, but her biological parents had given him full parental love. Her adoptive parents also treated him like their own son. However, Joshua seemed wounded just because of blood relations now.

Thinking of this, Hazel began to wonder if she had made the right decision.

"Even, even if this is Master Simon," the photographer spoke with reluctance, "then it's Master Joshua who dates Miss Nina! Get real. Master Joshua just has a crush on you for the time being."

Hazel's eyes went cold. The next moment, she stood up, opened the wardrobe where Joshua was hiding, and pulled him out.

The photographer didn't see Joshua at first. When Hazel pulled a man out of the wardrobe, he became excited as his eyes lit up. "Hazel Crowe! You are too bold! You actually have the nerve to hide a man secretly in the room..."

Joshua stepped out of the wardrobe and glanced coldly at the photographer.

The photographer's mouth was wide open. His whole face went white as a sheet. Was Joshua actually here? Didn't it mean Joshua heard what he had just said to Hazel?

"You said you'd attend the party!" Ted snapped, his eyes narrowing.

"Simon won't give himself away easily. It would be best if you trusted your son," said Joshua lightly.

"How could you sneak here?!" Ted was a little irritated.

"If I came in fair and square, it would anger you." Joshua wore a calm face.

Ted almost spat out a mouthful of thick blood.

"So that's why you insist on holding a masquerade?" Ted gritted his teeth. He was not in a good mood as his own son set a trap for him.

"Mr. King, you're welcome," Joshua spoke coldly. "You suddenly asked me to go to some party. How could I possibly not be on guard?"

Ted's gaze was even colder. Just as she was about to say something, Hazel suddenly opened her mouth, "Mr. King, in fact, mom can hear everything around her. It's just that she doesn't react, but she's not deaf."

Ted's face paled instantly. He couldn't resist staring in Stacy's direction.

Because Stacy had always been immersed in her own world, Ted did not avoid her most of the time when he dealt with matters.

But it was because he thought Stacy couldn't feel anything. He loved Stacy. If he knew Stacy could feel it, how could he possibly make things difficult for Hazel in this way in front of Stacy?

"Mr. King, what happened today... Forget it. I have nothing to say." Hazel breathed a sigh of relief before continuing, "Now that you're back, Joshua and I are leaving."

Joshua held Hazel's hand, ready to take her away.

"Joshua, come to the study first!" There was a chill in Ted's voice.

"Hazel, wait for me in the living room," Joshua whispered. Ted was fooled by him today. Of course, Ted wouldn't let him go so easily.

Joshua also had something that he wanted to tell Ted.

"Good." Hazel nodded. She went out of the room quietly.

"Master Joshua..." The photographer said with somewhat trepidation.

"I should make you disappear from the world for what you did." Joshua's eyes were cold. But the next moment, he said, "However, you made some contributions. Don't show up in front of Hazel and me again!"

"OK, OK, OK! I will..." The photographer repeatedly thanked him, but he was still puzzled in his heart. Did he make contributions? Why didn't he himself know that?

However, he dared not ask any questions for fear of angering Joshua again. He left quickly.

"Come with me!" said Ted, looking pale.

Since Hazel said Stacy could hear everything, he didn't want to say or do much in front of Stacy.

Joshua did not object but followed him to the study next door.

"What do you mean?" When he got to the study, Ted banged on the desk in anger. "You actually changed the mask and clothes in the party and secretly came to Hazel. Weren't you afraid I would blame all this on Hazel, and it would make me more unwilling to accept her?"

"Mr. King, you're such a narcissist," said Joshua, with a flash of sarcasm in his eyes. "Who said... I brought Hazel here to make you accept her?"

"Then what do you want?" The look on Ted's face hardened.

"I just," the smile in Joshua's eyes grew colder, "want her to be totally disappointed in you."

He knew that Ted was headstrong and willful, so instead of hoping that Ted would accept Hazel, Joshua would rather Hazel be disappointed in Ted.

Over the last few days, Joshua had been on the verge of applauding Ted. If Ted went on like this, Ted would quickly kill all Hazel's hopes and the little expectation Joshua had for Ted.

Ted's face darkened. Looking at him, Joshua's heart grew colder. He sensed that Ted would not give up.

Chapter 1324 - 612: Do You Have To Be Stubborn?

Joshua was vigilant.

"Do you have to be so stubborn?" Ted looked at her with reluctance.

Joshua's eyes flashed with heavy sarcasm. Even at the moment, Ted still didn't know who had done wrong.

Both Joshua and Simon could get along well with each other. They all recognized Stacy as their mother, while Ted was the only person that they repelled. Even the condition of Stacy, who had been with him for months, worsened instead of getting better. Wasn't that the best proof?

But Ted still went his own way stubbornly. He didn't blame himself at all but vented his anger on Hazel as if Hazel had grabbed his wife and his sons.

How could Joshua possibly continue to communicate with such a person?

"Mr. King, it's you who is stubborn. You've always been the one who can't figure it out," Joshua spoke with deep eyes. "I'm leaving now. I don't want Hazel to wait too long."

With that, he turned slightly away.

Watching him leave, Ted didn't stop him.

It was he who was wrong?

Ted just thought it was extremely ridiculous.

His wife and children were still alive, but he knew nothing about it before. It was clearly he who had been through this kind of separation for years. Now, the whole family was reunited with difficulty. He wanted to fulfill his duties as a father, but his sons were estranged from him because of a woman. How could he possibly be wrong?

Ted thought with sinister eyes.

Now Hazel had such a strong influence. Wouldn't she be more influential in the future? But, no, he must settle the matter before it was too late!

When Hazel went downstairs to the living room, she suddenly saw a familiar figure lurking in a corner, peeping in her direction.

"Madeline Carter!" Hazel shouted subconsciously.

Madeline stiffened. She didn't expect Hazel to see her! Madeline gritted her teeth, but she who nursed a grievance refused to bow down in front of Hazel. Instead, with a cold snort, she swaggered over to Hazel.

"What do you want?" Madeline asked angrily.

"Nothing. I just think your servant suits you." A smile played on Hazel's lips.

"If it weren't for you, would I be reduced to this?" Madeline felt he would almost burst with anger and shame! When she thought about it, she almost put all the blame on Hazel!

"You mean you blame me for not being able to cooperate with you and obediently let you bully me?" There was a cold flash in Hazel's eyes. "What makes you have the illusion that I'm a pushover?"

Madeline was too angry to speak. "Hazel, how long do you think you can be complacent?"

"I don't know how long I can be complacent," Hazel chuckled, "but if I cannot be complacent, it won't be your turn to be complacent. It's said that Mr. King speaks highly of Miss Cynthia from the Bryant family. In either appearance or family background, you may be no match for her at all. Congratulations, you have found yourself such a strong opponent."

Madeline's face paled slightly.

It was indeed she who came up with the idea for tonight—throwing a party and taking pictures of Joshua dancing with other women to drive a wedge between Hazel and Joshua. After all, no matter how strong their relationship was, Hazel wouldn't be able to stand Joshua getting close to another woman.

But... Ted actually already has someone in mind? Madeline felt a little panicky in the heart.

In the beginning, Ted brought her to the manor because he wanted to play dead, so he couldn't let her leave to disclose the news. And then, because Joshua needed more people to take care of him, Ted asked her to take care of Joshua.

Even if she had so many advantages, she would still lose in the end and become the cat's-paw for other women? If so, she must be the biggest idiot in the world!

How could she reconcile herself? Madeline's eyes flashed with a touch of hostility.

Watching Madeline's face changing constantly, Hazel wore a quiet face. This woman had been making things difficult for her, so Hazel certainly wanted to give her something in return to make her suffer too.

"Hazel."

A steady voice sounded from behind. Hazel looked back just in time to see Joshua coming downstairs.

Madeline's face changed slightly. Why is Joshua here? Isn't he supposed to be at the ball?

Although she had a thousand questions in her mind, she lowered her head for fear that Joshua would see what she was thinking.

Joshua didn't even give her a look. Instead, he calmly came to Hazel and put his hand around her waist. "Come on, let's go."

"Mmm." Hazel nodded.

Then Hazel and Joshua directly left without even looking at Madeline. Madeline could only clench her teeth as she watched their intimate back.

"What do you have to talk to a woman like Madeline about?" asked Joshua, frowning as he walked.

"There's nothing to talk about. I just told her something to make her unhappy." Hazel laughed and stuck out her tongue.

"That woman is always up to something. Given a chance, she would never give up doing something wicked." Joshua frowned slightly.

"Even if I don't make her unhappy today, she won't let me go," Hazel spoke with a calm expression. "In that case, of course, I want to get a kick out of it first. As for the rest, I'll play it by ear!"

His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. This was Hazel's style, as expected.

"By the way, is Miss Cynthia beautiful?" she asked, feeling jealous.

"Who is Cynthia?" Joshua opened his mouth calmly.

Hazel was in a daze. Then she felt that her jealousy was unreasonable. It wasn't Joshua who danced. How could he possibly care about Cynthia?

But she was relieved for a moment before asking with a little jealousy. "What about Miss Nina?"

"Are you jealous?" Joshua stood still, smiling.

"No." She looked away uncomfortably.

"She's a friend of Simon's, and she worked with us on purpose," Joshua explained in a low voice.

Hazel understood instantly. Simon used to be a playboy, so Ted wouldn't think twice about him taking a woman away. In this way, Simon and Joshua could change their masks and clothes smoothly.

"His friend? Female?" Hazel said incredulously. After all, when she and Simon first met, Simon was with a beautiful blonde, and even in Country Z, there were plenty of 'ex-girlfriends' who came to see him.

Chapter 1325 - 613: This Is Your Habit

Joshua's eyes grew deep. The silvery moonlight poured down on Hazel, making her more beautiful.

He couldn't help speaking. "Let's not talk about other people, shall we?"

Hazel looked at him, amused. Joshua was as jealous as ever.

"All right... Hmm!" Before she could finish the sentence, Joshua leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

The kiss was so tender that it seemed to convey all his love to her.

Hazel just felt soft inside. She stretched out her arms and put them gently around his waist.

"Hazel..." When the kiss was over, his eyes twinkled. "Let's move out."

Although he could replace servants in the manor, this was Ted's manor, and an accident could easily happen. Only by moving out would he be able to keep Hazel safe once and for all.

He had intended to bring it up after ten days or half a month. However, what Ted did tonight had already made Hazel disappointed in Ted, which Joshua could feel.

So, there was no better time than right now. At this point, if he brought it up, there was a good chance that Hazel would say yes.

"I..." Hazel was a little hesitant. She took a deep breath and said seriously, "Joshua, I know you want to keep me safe. I want to say yes, but what about mom if we move out?"

She was really disappointed in Ted because she could see that Ted's so-called love for Joshua and Simon was just verbally saying he loved them as sons. Ted had no intention of attentively learning to be a father.

If one wanted to be good to his own son, he should do something good for his son, but Ted had a kind of twisted thought, wanting Simon and Joshua to cooperate with him obediently and be his good son.

If Ted had been really taking good care of Stacy, Hazel wouldn't hesitate to move out. But now, while Ted felt guilty about Stacy, what he did to Stacy was more like overbearing possessiveness.

Stacy would only be more and more miserable if she kept staying with him. Under the circumstances, Hazel couldn't just walk away from Stacy with Joshua.

Stacy had never done anything wrong. She was the most innocent one who suffered the most. Hazel could not be so selfish, trading Stacy's misery for her own happiness. Hazel had a moment of doubt that her decision to come to Country M was a mistake, but come to think of it if she didn't come, how could she know what Stacy was going through?

Joshua frowned slightly. Stacy's current situation also surprised him. Before he saw Stacy's medical records, he had thought her illness mainly caused it. But now, even when she was sick, he clearly felt that Stacy was repelling Ted.

Even if there was some misunderstanding between them, but over the past few months, Ted could only make Stacy sicker and sicker, and even to the point of malnutrition. Joshua was really pissed off.

If they wanted to leave, Joshua and Hazel would definitely take Stacy with them.

"I'll handle it," Joshua promised in a low voice.

Hazel looked at him quietly, and suddenly she said, "Joshua if you want to do something, do it."

"Hazel?" He looked slightly surprised.

"In fact... I figured it out," she said with a wry smile. "Since you are willing to accompany me to the manor, then you must have been well-prepared. This is your habit."

Joshua felt as if his heart had been hit by something, and this kind of tacit understanding made his heart filled with the warmth of happiness.

"So, you don't have to worry about me, feel free to do it boldly," she spoke in an earnest voice. "But I have to stay at the manor until you think of a better way to take her with me."

Ted misunderstood her... No, to be precise, Ted had given her several labels before he even met her, and he insisted that she was such a person.

Having said that, Ted, who was stubborn, wasn't stupid, and Hazel was really afraid that if Joshua, Simon, and Ted got into another big fight, one of them might get hurt.

If Hazel were to leave suddenly, Ted would definitely guess something, which would only make their actions more passive. If she stayed at the manor, it would mislead Ted and lower his guard.

"Hazel..." Joshua sighed helplessly.

"You must not refuse, or preach, or object," she interrupted him in a hurry and said with a serious face. "Joshua, I know you're worried about me, but I'm worried about you, too. So, no matter what happens, we, a family of three, will face it together, okay?"

Hazel reached out and gently took Joshua's hand.

The warmth of her fingertips left Joshua unable to say no.

"Fine... But promise me that if there is any danger, you must obey me," he said in a deep tone.

"Definitely!" She nodded hastily.

"Even if I let you go first, you must go. Can you do that?" asked Joshua, who wasn't reassured.

"Yes, yes!" she agreed with a serious face.

"Good." Joshua heaved a sigh of relief. It was very hard for him to say no to Hazel.

He spoke gently. "Do you want me to hold you?"

Hazel's belly was bigger and bigger. He could no longer carry her, so he offered to hold her.

"No," she chuckled and shook her head. "It's not fair. Besides, pregnant women should often walk around, which is good for their babies."

He still wanted to hold her, but he couldn't defeat Hazel's insistence.

The two people went back to West House hand in hand and had a good sleep. But Madeline didn't sleep well all night. She didn't want to believe Hazel's statement, but she asked a servant privately. At the ball, Cynthia Bryant was indeed the most eye-catching and danced three times with 'Joshua.'

Of course, Madeline saw Joshua last night and guessed it should be Simon who danced with Cynthia. But Madeline didn't feel very relieved either.

If Ted really liked Cynthia, he would definitely force Joshua to stay with her!

Madeline clenched her teeth at the thought that she had worked so hard, but what she wanted to get would end up in another woman's hands!

No way! She must come up with one way!

Madeline got out of bed. Dazed, she walked to the garden, only to hear a man and a woman arguing in the garden.

Chapter 1326 - 614: Make Yourself At Home

Madeline subconsciously hid behind a nearby tree and poked her head.

"Brother! The King family went too far!" An angry female voice sounded.

It was a black-haired girl who talked to a black-haired man. They both had distinctly mixed-blood features.

In an instant, Madeline's face was filled with hatred.

They were able to get here so quickly and have clear access to the manor. This girl must be the woman named Cynthia who Ted liked. Then the man next to her was, of course, her brother. Yesterday, Madeline found out that Cynthia had a brother named Daniel who shared the same biological parents.

Cynthia said in exasperation, "Last night, I danced three times with the first son of the King family, but when I looked for him today, they actually told me I danced with the second son!"

"Enough, Cynthia!" Daniel's face was grim. He said in a deep tone. "You can grumble in private, but you mustn't let anyone who has some ulterior motivate you to hear it!"

"Do you want me to be humiliated for nothing?" Cynthia said, unconvinced.

"Humiliated?" Daniel sneered. "I've told you how powerful the organization and the King family really are. You don't want to be humiliated, but some women even get in line for it! Also, Cynthia, you don't forget...."

Daniel looked around. Noticing there was no one else around, he said in a deep voice, "On the surface, we are both favored, but we are still bastards! Only if you are married to the King family can you make the family take you seriously. If you can't do it, we'll likely be unable to gain a foothold in the family, let alone help me take the Bryant family, and make our mom become a legal wife!"

"I, I know..." Cynthia, who was frightened by him, said quickly, "Brother, I know all this. I just couldn't help complaining."

"Don't complain like that in other people's houses!" Daniel snapped.

"You're right, brother," Cynthia hastily agreed.

Madeline didn't come out from behind the tree until they were both far away.

Her eyes flashed with a heavy sneer. She had been worried, but now it seemed that Cynthia wasn't a big threat as she thought.

Cynthia was merely an illegitimate daughter whose marriage would only be used as a connection between two families. She seemed to be favored, but she was not, in fact, regarded as necessary, and she would definitely pester Joshua.

It was very easy for Madeline to make Joshua hate a woman like Cynthia. After all, Madeline herself was also hated by Joshua and knew exactly what would test his patience. But... Madeline's eyes sparkled with malevolence. This time, she might be able to get rid of a woman with another woman's help!

West House.

Simon whistled delightfully. As he approached, he saw Joshua lying on Hazel's swollen belly. It seemed Joshua was listening to the movement inside her belly. There were warm smiles on the couple's faces.

Speechlessly, Simon covered his eyes. Then he couldn't help complaining, "That's enough, you two. Don't show public display of affection anywhere."

Seeing him, Joshua calmly got up.

"The baby moved just now. I asked Joshua to listen." Hazel smiled and explained earnestly.

"It'll be a very healthy baby," Joshua said gently. The next moment, he gently held her hand. "Are you going to have a prenatal exam soon? I'll go with you this time."

It had always been a thorn in his heart that he wasn't able to accompany Hazel for antenatal care as a husband since she was pregnant. Therefore, he began to remember the date of the prenatal exam from a long time ago.

"Fine." Hazel knew what he cared about, so of course, she wouldn't say no.

Simon really felt helpless. Now the couple even had a public display of affection regardless of occasions.

"... I'm still here," he reminded them with resignation.

"We saw you," said Joshua, giving him a light look, "Make yourself at home. Help yourself to whatever you want to drink, and you can ask the servant to get what you want to eat."

"..." Simon was even more speechless. They really did not treat him as an outsider!

A little angrily, he sat opposite them, but they still ignored him.

"Joshua, it's so well-behaved. Do you think it's a princess?" Hazel smiled.

"You haven't checked the gender of the baby yet?" Simon was very surprised.

"No, why should we check?" Hazel shook her head. "Whether it is a boy or a girl, it is the fruit of my love with Joshua. Wouldn't it be more surprising to wait until the last minute?"

"Mmm," agreed Joshua, nodding his head. He laid his hand lightly on her belly and rubbed it gently. "I like it whether it is a boy or a girl."

"Honey, you're the best!" Hazel rewarded him with a kiss on the cheek.

Simon was gooseflesh all over. "Hey, hey, you two, can you restrain yourselves?"

"Singles like you are unable to understand our happiness," Joshua spoke lightly but with great earnestness.

Simon nearly spat out a mouthful of thick blood. He clenched his teeth. "Joshua Denmark! What are you so proud of? Don't you know that after a woman gives birth to a baby, she will put the baby before her husband? When the time comes, you can only rank second in Hazel's heart at that time!"

Joshua raised an eyebrow while Hazel glared at Simon. "Simon King, don't talk nonsense!"

"I didn't." Simon deliberately said frightening things with a complacent face, "I heard it from a girlfriend who was a doctor in the department of gynecology and obstetrics. She said there were many women in the maternity wards seeing through their men, and these women felt they almost died when they suffered the pain of childbirth, so they treated the babies as their only loved ones and were alienated from their husbands."

Joshua's fingers tightened slightly as he took Simon's words to heart.

Hazel froze and shook her head. "You think too much. Joshua has already chosen a painless delivery for me. I've heard that it won't hurt at all..."

"Even so," said Joshua, shaking her hand with a face full of pity, "When you suffer, I can do nothing but be there for you and encourage you."

Hazel's body was getting heavier every day. She sometimes had backaches and even swollen legs. Although Joshua was always there for her, taking care of her and making her as comfortable as possible, he couldn't share her pain. Joshua felt guilty at the thought of this.

Looking at Joshua's face full of chagrin, Hazel felt a little uncomfortable. She gave Simon an angry look. "It's all your fault! You're talking nonsense."

Chapter 1327 - 615: She Recognize Him Instantly

Simon was also very surprised. His few words really scared Joshua?

But the next moment, his lips twitched despite himself. He didn't scare Joshua at all. It was clear that Joshua was so sorry for Hazel that he blamed himself!

Simon thought he seemed to be watching their public display of affection again!

Forget it. In the future, if he saw them, he'd better talk business with them directly, and when he was done talking, he should just leave so that he didn't have to watch their public display of affection.

"Right, right. I'm talking nonsense," Simon said, somewhat gloomily. "By the way, I come to talk to you about Cynthia. You don't have to worry about her. I don't think she'll bother you anymore."

"Oh?" Joshua raised his eyebrows. "What did you do?"

"She came to the manor to see you today, but she met me," Simon said, gloating, "so I humiliated her and told her it was me who danced with her. She finally ran away crying. I don't think she'll come to you again if she isn't shameless."

"It's not that simple." Joshua's look was calm. "Didn't you often humiliate Madeline before? Has she broken off her engagement to you?"

"This..." Simon froze instantly. He frowned and said, "Anyway, Cynthia is the apple of the eye of a big family? She wouldn't pester Madeline, would she?"

After saying this, Simon was also a little unconfident.

"I've just got the news," Joshua spoke lightly, "that Cynthia and Daniel have gone to visit Ted King."

"Really?" Simon fumed. "She actually wants to pester you?"

"Cynthia is the illegitimate daughter of the Bryant family. Although she is favored on the surface, she is not really taken seriously," Joshua said lightly. "Besides, Cynthia and her brother Daniel rely upon. She listens to Daniel about everything. Daniel wants to use the power of the King family to control the entire Bryant family."

Simon spoke in a deep tone, with a solemn expression, "The old man is not a person who is willing to lose. He won't do such a losing business."

"It's not losing business," Joshua said lightly. "If he succeeds, he will be able to prop up Daniel as a puppet, and in the end, the Bryant family will be controlled by him. Even if he fails, it will be merely internal strife in the Bryant family. Even if the winner has a grudge against the old man, do they really want to have an enemy like him?"

"He is really an old fox!" Simon said secretly. "He really never does a losing business!"

"But..." Hazel spoke, chin in hand, "I don't think he thinks this way. He must think all he does is for you."

"Huh?" The two men both looked at Hazel in surprise.

"He may think you will be the one who eventually marries Cynthia, and since Daniel is a puppet, so the whole Bryant family willingly be yours," Hazel explained. "Maybe he thinks it's the best thing he can do as a father for his own children."

The thought of this made Simon's flesh creep. He said with a sneer, "Does the old man want to play the role of the father at long last now? but it's a pity that his way can only completely move and disgust others!"

"That's right," said Joshua with a gloomy face. He agreed with Simon. "He does this because he is self-righteous. He gives me something I don't want, but he actually wants me to thank him?"

"What are you going to do?" Simon said in a deep tone. "I can help you stop Cynthia once, but I can't help you stop her forever."

"Actually..." Joshua's eyes flashed with cunning as his mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners.

"There is a way you can help me stop her for a lifetime."

"What is it?" Simon was curious.

"If you marry her, you'll solve the problem fundamentally." Joshua chuckled.

"You, you, you!" Simon pointed angrily at him. "How can you be so conscienceless? I'm kind enough to help you, but you actually try to betray me?!"

"He's joking," Hazel laughed and shook her head. "That doesn't work either. Even if there's no Cynthia, there would be other women. It won't solve the problem fundamentally."

Simon looked at Joshua in amazement. "What's going on?"

In the past, no matter what happened, Hazel tried hard to calm them down. To put it bluntly, she wanted to smooth things over. But now, she didn't sound like she was on Ted's side at all!

"Nothing, it's just that your sister-in-law has figured it out." Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners.

Simon heaved a sigh of relief. He and Joshua kept Hazel in the dark about some of their plans, so he usually tried hard not to say something. Hazel figured it out, which meant he wouldn't need to give in to Ted against his will anymore!

He smiled wickedly. "Does that mean I can do it freely in the future?"

Joshua nodded with a twinkle in his eye.

Daniel and Cynthia went to visit Ted. They didn't mention the fact Simon and Joshua had changed identities at the ball, acting as if nothing happened. Ted wouldn't certainly mention it of his own accord. The two sides had a small talk politely. They seemed happy.

"Cynthia, since you are here, you might as well stay here for a few days. There is a lot of fun in the King family's manor. You can walk around freely," Ted spoke gently, like an elder.

Cynthia was delighted. Since he said that, Ted was clearly taking a stand! If she stayed and lived here, then, of course, she could see Joshua and bond with him all the time! Besides... she had a little secret in her heart that no one else knew. She wouldn't leak it until she saw Joshua.

"Thanks, Uncle King. I hope my little sister doesn't bother you," Daniel happily agreed.

After that, Daniel left. When Cynthia saw him off, Daniel repeatedly told her to find a way to win Joshua's heart.

"Fine, fine, I know!" Cynthia said impatiently, "Rest assured. I'm on my way to meet Joshua by chance!"

Having been able to stay at the manor, Cynthia was not foolish enough to miss the opportunity.

Daniel was relieved to see that she was so sensible.

After seeing Daniel off, Cynthia asked a servant where Joshua was and was ready to go straight to him.

At the thought of Joshua, Cynthia's face suddenly flushed with shyness. She had actually run into Joshua before.

Two years ago, she had a problem with her family. She ran out to stay in a hotel and nearly drowned because of a cramp in her leg while swimming in the hotel pool. It was Joshua who saved her.

They met only once, so Cynthia could only remember his face and knew nothing else. But yesterday, when Daniel secretly got a picture of Joshua from a servant at the King family, she recognized him instantly!

Chapter 1328 - 616: Shameless

When she knew that Joshua was the one who saved her, she was very happy!

It was her little secret, and she had planned to tell Joshua when she officially met him.

Last night, she met him, but it was a pity that Joshua had been wearing a mask. She didn't think it was appropriate. Now she was glad she didn't tell him, otherwise, Simon had known about it.

It was because of this that she was so angry when she knew that the person who had danced with her was Simon instead of Joshua.

"Where's Master Joshua?" Cynthia asked a servant.

"This... Master Joshua is out for business," said the servant hurriedly.

Joshua was with Hazel now. If Cynthia saw them, then she would directly make a scene.

"Is that so?" Cynthia said regretfully. "It doesn't matter. Take me to the place where he lives. I'll wait for him. "

The servant was more troubled. Ted told them that although Cynthia lived here, they must try to keep her from meeting with Joshua too early, especially when Hazel was still here.

"Master Joshua doesn't like people going to his room without permission..." The servant had to say.

"I see. He's quite a character." Cynthia smiled. Obviously, she didn't think much. She waved her hand. "You go to work. I'll walk around myself."

When the servant agreed and left, Cynthia wandered around aimlessly.

Madeline had been following Cynthia. Just then, her eyes flashed with a hint of malice. Humph! Cynthia has been walking around the gate for so long. Obviously, she wants to wait for Joshua to come back and have a chance to encounter him!

What if she knew that Joshua had not left the manor?

Thinking, Madeline lowered her head and walked in the direction of Cynthia.

Cynthia, who had been staring at the door and didn't pay much attention to the road, ran into Madeline directly.

"Ouch!" Madeline cried out in pain and then fell directly to the ground.

Cynthia came to her senses and quickly helped her up. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't see you just now. "

"It doesn't matter," Madeline said hurriedly. "I didn't watch out just now. By the way, lady, you look a little strange... Are you the guest of our master? "

"For the time being, but I won't be soon," Cynthia said with a triumphant smile. "My name is Cynthia, and I will be Master Joshua's wife in the future!"

Madeline scolded her in the heart. "Shameless!"

Having said that, she pretended to be surprised and said blankly, "But hasn't Master Joshua had a wife?"

"What?!" Cynthia's face paled instantly, and she grabbed Madeline's arm. "You say it again. What do you mean?! "

Madeline said hastily, pretending to be scared as she endured the pain, "Miss Cynthia, I don't know anything..."

The more she tried hard not to admit it, the more it proved that the King family was hiding something from Cynthia.

"Come with me!" Cynthia said in a deep voice.

Madeline's eyes flashed with coldness, and she laughed in her heart. This woman falls for it so soon!

But she bowed her head respectfully and followed Cynthia.

Cynthia took Madeline to the guest room. Then she said angrily, "What's going on? Don't worry. Just tell me and I promise no one will know about it!

"But..." Madeline was still hesitant.

"Here you are!" Cynthia, who thought that Madeline wanted money, impatiently threw her a bank card. "This card has enough money, and even if you lose your job later, I can guarantee that you can have a job with a higher salary than the current job."

Madeline said gratefully, "Miss Cynthia, it's very kind of you..."

"Come on, don't say something useless!" Cynthia waved her hand impatiently. "Now I want to know something about Master Joshua's wife?! What's her name? Which noble family is she from? "

"Miss Cynthia, you overestimate her. She's not from a rich family or a noble family. Her name is Hazel Crowe, an ordinary girl from Country Z." Madeline hastily explained, "When Master Joshua came back this time, he brought back a pregnant woman and forced all of us to call her Mrs. Denmark. The pregnant woman is exactly Hazel."

"Pregnant?" Cynthia's face turned extremely pale.

If Joshua only had other women around her, Cynthia would fight for his heart. But that woman around him was pregnant. Besides, it sounded like Joshua loved her very much. Did it mean she was a step late?

"Yes, our master got angry with Master Joshua because of this and didn't recognize the woman at all because he thought she wanted to win Master Joshua's heart with the baby in her belly!"

Cynthia's face was still very pale. "Does Master Joshua... really like that woman so much and even fall out with Uncle King for her?"

No wonder the servant lied to her. It wasn't because Joshua really went out. It was just because she was afraid that Cynthia would meet Joshua and Hazel together.

There was more hatred in Madeline's heart, but she didn't show any hatred on her face. She said, "I don't think so. Master Joshua will be with her, presumably for the sake of the baby. And..."

"And what?" Cynthia's face was gray with despair. Now any news of Joshua was a fatal blow to her.

Madeline was very complacent in secret. She was sure that Cynthia had enough hatred for Hazel now. As long as Madeline was provoked with a few more words, Madeline was sure that Cynthia would definitely fight with Hazel!

"I'm telling you in private. Don't tell anyone else it's me," Madeline said in a low voice. "In fact, seven months ago, Master Joshua was injured. He has been recuperating at the manor, but when he came back this time, he suddenly brought back a pregnant woman whose baby was more than six months old...."

"He has been recuperating here for seven months, but he brought back a woman who has been pregnant for six months?" Cynthia's face changed slightly. "Do you mean the baby in the woman's belly is not his?!"

"I didn't say anything," Madeline shook her head hastily, but her heart was secretly triumphant. She deliberately said Hazel's baby was younger. No one would find out this anyway. "There's evidence about Master Joshua's recuperating. I heard from others about Hazel's pregnancy. The master is very angry about that. Besides... In fact, when Master Joshua woke up, he lost his memory!"

Chapter 1329 - 617: Someone Had Ulterior Motive

"Lost his memory?" Cynthia was even more shocked. She didn't expect the King family to have so many inside stories!

"Yes," said Madeline with a hint of a sneer in her eyes, "Master Joshua went to Country Z after losing memory, where he met the woman who claimed to be his wife.

"It is said that his wife comes from an average family. Shortly after they were married, Master Joshua gave her everything he had, and then he had an accident. Master Joshua is such a responsible person. Whether he remembers the past or not, when he hears he has a wife, and she is pregnant, how can he not pay attention to her?"

Cynthia was both shocked and angry.

"Do you mean," she said incredulously, "that this woman climbed into Master Joshua's bed, tricked him out of his money, and probably even planned to kill him? And now she's pregnant with another man's baby, and she's trying to trick Master Joshua into keeping it for her?!"

"I, I didn't say that..." Madeline looked terrified but was very complacent in the heart. It seemed that Cynthia was not too stupid. Madeline's words weren't very direct and clear, but Cynthia understood what Madeline wanted to express.

"Enough, I won't tell anyone it's you who tells me!" Cynthia waved her hand impatiently. "You can leave now!"

Madeline said yes in a hurry, but she wasn't very satisfied. Her eyes went cold, and she continued, "Miss Cynthia, you are so pretty and sweet. If you can be Master Joshua's wife in the future, that would be great! We all think that Master Joshua is responsible enough to stay with Hazel Crowe. If she's not pregnant, how can Master Joshua possibly care about her?"

"I see." Cynthia nodded.

Madeline was a little disappointed. She said this to provoke Cynthia into making Hazel have a miscarriage, but Madeline could not tell from Cynthia's current look what Cynthia was thinking.

Madeline had no reason to stay anymore, so she had no choice but to walk outside slowly.

Upon arriving at the door, she heard Cynthia call her brother, "Hello, Daniel? Help me investigate someone..."

Madeline was delighted. Cynthia wanted to investigate Hazel? Wasn't that easy? Madeline had a bunch of dirt on Hazel. It was all fake, of course, but someone had used it to smear Hazel previously.

Madeline kept the data about the dirt. Having said that, she also had the information about the refutation of rumors.

Because the dirt was well-documented when she showed Ted the data dirt on Hazel, Ted, who had originally disliked Hazel, was even more prejudiced against her. This time, Madeline was more familiar with the use of the dirt.

Cynthia asked Daniel to investigate Hazel. Because it was related to Joshua, Daniel didn't take it lightly.

Soon, Cynthia received an anonymous email.

The email contained all kinds of dirt on Hazel; it was complete and detailed.

Her family had coddled Cynthia, but she was not an unsophisticated woman. She could see that someone with an ulterior motive specially sent it.

It didn't matter if the data was true or false. The point was that she needed to make Joshua believe that Hazel's dirt was true.

Cynthia knew that the servant she met had been encouraging her to attack the baby in Hazel's belly, but Cynthia also knew that if she did something to the baby, Joshua wouldn't let her go!

Cynthia wouldn't consider hurting Hazel's baby until the last minute. Besides, she was not immediately convinced by the data. She planned to wait for two days. After her brother Daniel finished investigating, she would tell Joshua the truth with more solid evidence.

Hence, over these two days, Cynthia living in the manor was very well-behaved and obeyed Ted's arrangement. Even if she could not meet Joshua, she did not nurse a grievance. She behaved in a generous manner.

However, a rumor had been quietly spread in the manor. Some servants unconsciously cast a glance at Hazel's belly when they encountered her.

Hazel was not slow. When the third person looked at her belly, she knew there was something wrong.

But she didn't lose her temper.

One day, she was ready to have a prenatal exam. Joshua had agreed to go with her, but he had to go to Simon's room first, so he asked her to wait for him.

While she was waiting, a servant came in. "Mrs. Denmark, the master asks you to go to madam's room."

Hazel had been staying with Stacy these days. Even Ted could see that Stacy was getting much better with Hazel around, so he often got some servants to invite Hazel over.

"I'm going to have a prenatal exam today, and I'll come to mom later," Hazel said.

"But..." the servant looked displeased, "It's the master's order!"

"Don't worry. I'll let Joshua explain to him," Hazel spoke lightly.

The servant looked more displeased. She looked at Hazel's belly with undisguised disdain.

"You'd better tell me why you're looking at me like that!"

Panic flashed across the servant's face. "Mrs. Denmark, you misunderstood. I, I didn't..."

"I advise you to make it clear right now," Hazel said, her eyes flashing with coldness. "Or... It'll be my husband who orders you to say the reason! You can imagine what he would do to you, right?"

Hazel looked coldly at the servant in front of her. She had never put on any airs since she came to the manor, for she knew very well that no one here liked her. They addressed her, Mrs. Denmark, but they didn't think much of her.

She didn't care. But she would not allow anyone to look at her belly with disdain because she knew very well that the servant's malice was directed at her baby!

The servant bowed her head in shock, and fear ran through her heart.

How did Hazel suddenly become so difficult to deal with?

It was because Hazel usually seemed a very tender pushover that they dared to look at her with unbridled eyes. But the servant didn't expect Hazel to threaten her with Joshua! If she fell into Master Joshua's hands... Thinking of this, the servant shivered despite herself.

"Mrs. Denmark, you really think too much. I didn't look..." The servant was unwilling to admit it. If she really told Hazel the reason, she would be tortured miserably by Joshua! But if she said nothing, Hazel might just be bluffing and wouldn't do anything.

Hazel's eyes grew colder as she said flatly, "Great! Stay here until Joshua comes back!"

Chapter 1330 - 618: Stake Her Down

The servant was surprised by Hazel's tough attitude, but she didn't take it to heart anymore. Instead, she said, "Mrs. Denmark, I have to go back to my master and tell him about your reply."

"Do you want to use Mr. King to threaten me?" Hazel interrupted coldly.

Perhaps it was because she was so kind that the servant thought Hazel was easy to deal with!

"... That's not what I meant," the servant retorted. Although Hazel's imposing manner shocked her, she still looked down upon Hazel, "I'm a master's servant, so you might as well let me go..."

"Take her down!" Hazel said in a deep voice.

The servants in West House had been replaced by Joshua and were all his confidants. Hearing Hazel's orders, they immediately come forward and stop the servant.

"Mrs. Denmark, you..." The servant looked at Hazel in shock. How dare she?!

"What gives you the illusion that I was afraid of Mr. King?" Hazel spoke coldly, "He's Joshua's biological father, so I respect him for that. But that doesn't mean I have to bear the humiliation and swallow his anger when he or his men misbehave! And I want to see if Mr. King will fall out with Joshua because I punish a servant like you!"

The servant was terrified by Hazel's icy manner. She knew that Hazel wasn't joking or bluffing. Maybe Hazel was worried about Ted, but how could Hazel possibly be worried about her? Even if Hazel did something to her, Ted wouldn't really do anything to Hazel because Joshua was very protective of Hazel.

"You have one last chance," Hazel spoke coldly. She took out her phone and calmly dialed Joshua's number in front of the servant.

Noticing Hazel was serious, the servant turned pale and said hastily, "Don't, don't call! I'll tell you, I'll tell you!"

Hazel calmly hung up the phone and looked at her coldly.

The servant was really shocked by her behavior and whispered in a guilty voice, "Mrs. Denmark, don't, don't blame me. Others are all spreading the rumor... in fact, I don't believe it."

"What is it about?!" Hazel snapped.

"They all say..." the servant hesitated, then spoke guiltily, "the child in your belly is not Master Joshua's."

Hazel got really mad! She could put up with anything, but she would never allow anyone to speak ill of her child!

"What else?" Hazel snapped.

"No, nothing more..." The servant looked flustered.

"She is only a servant. Why do you make things difficult for her, Miss Crowe?" Suddenly, an arrogant voice sounded outside the door, "Don't you yourself know what you've done?"

Hazel looked up and saw Cynthia enter with a haughty air.

She recognized Cynthia at one glance. Over these two days, Hazel had heard Cynthia stayed at the manor. Cynthia was Ted's guest, and Hazel understood what Ted was up to. However, Cynthia had been very quiet over these days, and Hazel certainly wouldn't take the initiative to ask for trouble.

This time Cynthia actually came to Hazel herself.

"Oh?" Hazel wore a peaceful face. "I really don't know what I have done."

Cynthia's lips curled up in disdain as her eyes were full of undisguised disgust. "I didn't come here today to tell you that. Hazel Crowe, you know me, and you should know why I'm here. I won't say anything else. I know you come to Joshua for his money. How much money can make you leave him?"

Hazel froze. She thought she had misheard. However, when she saw Cynthia's earnest look, Hazel knew that Cynthia was clearly not joking.

In an instant, Hazel was speechless. Cynthia was, in the end, a daughter from a rich family. When she opened her mouth, Cynthia directly went straight to the point without beating about the bush. It was clearly the first time the two women had met.

"I wonder how much you can offer?" Hazel asked with a half-smile.

It was Cynthia's turn to freeze.

She had thought Hazel would at least get angry and say what she and Joshua had was true love, and that Cynthia was insulting her, and that she would never be bought off, etc.

Cynthia was even mentally prepared to unmark Hazel, but Hazel didn't follow the script and directly asked Cynthia how much she could offer!

Soon, Cynthia came to her senses, and there was more disdain in her heart. "50 million dollars is enough for you to have a great life for the whole life!"

"Fifty million dollars?" Hazel thought she had heard a big joke. She looked at Cynthia, puzzled. "Well... have you investigated me before you came to meet me? Do you know what the market value of the Denmark Group is?"

Denmark Group was a behemoth in Country Z. Even though the Bryant family had a deep background, it had been declining over the years and was likely no match for Denmark Group.

Hazel really wanted to know why Cynthia offered 50 million dollars.

"Of course." Cynthia looked at Hazel with contempt. She suddenly took a few steps forward. The servant in West House hurried to stop her. Joshua had said they must make sure Hazel was safe. They couldn't let this strange woman get close to Hazel.

"Hazel Crowe, I suggest you ask them to leave." Cynthia sneered. "There are some things we had better talk about in private."

"I don't think there's anything we need to talk about in private," Hazel spoke with indifference.

"Ah," said Cynthia, "since you are not afraid, I have nothing to worry about. Hazel Crowe, I have enough evidence to unmark you in front of Joshua, thoroughly discredit you and make you lose everything! You won't even have 50 million dollars at that time!"

"Fine, I'd like to see what evidence you have." Hazel looked calm. She was a little curious about the evidence that would thoroughly discredit her.

Cynthia looked slightly angry. How could Hazel have such an attitude? Did Hazel think her words were alarmist?

Cynthia was about to speak when she heard the servant call out, "Master Joshua, you are back!"

As Joshua approached the hall, his eyes went slightly deep. The next moment, he pulled Hazel into his arms and asked thoughtfully, "You're not bullied, are you?"

Cynthia felt she herself had swallowed a handful of needles, and her whole heart was in pain.

Joshua was as handsome and gentle as he was when she first met him, but all his attention and care was for Hazel Crowe! He had firmly believed that she bullied Hazel!

Chapter 1331 - 619: I'm Not Easy To Bully

She only felt jealousy. Joshua had never seriously looked at her since he entered the room. Besides, even when he glanced at her, his eyes were cold, disgusted, and defensive.

How could he look at her like that? Cynthia felt sad in her heart.

"Rest assured, I'm not easy to? bully." Hazel smiled.

Joshua looked a little relaxed. He turned his head around to look at Cynthia, with alienation and indifference in his eyes. "Miss Bryant, my wife needs rest. Please leave."

Cynthia felt her heart was broken into the glass. Joshua actually drove her away for Hazel Crowe!

She took a deep breath to comfort herself constantly. It didn't matter. Joshua just didn't remember meeting her, so he treated her badly.

Cynthia opened her mouth affectionately, "Joshua King..."

"Sorry, my last name is Denmark." Joshua corrected her calmly. "Besides, Miss Bryant, I think you need to know something. I don't think of your Uncle King as a father."

Cynthia's face turned pale instantly. Joshua wasn't just correcting her. He was also telling her that he wouldn't listen to Ted. Even if Ted promised her something, Joshua wouldn't cooperate.

"Alright, Joshua Denmark..." Cynthia was reluctant but submissively corrected herself.

She looked at Joshua obsessively, like a shy little girl, and said, "You may have forgotten me, but we share a deeper connection. We had a very romantic encounter two years ago."

Hazel froze and looked at Joshua in surprise, but he frowned slightly and looked blank.

Hazel was surprised, not only because of what Cynthia said but also because of the language Cynthia spoke in.

In an instant, Hazel was speechless. Did Cynthia think she couldn't understand the language of Country M?

"Miss Bryant, is it really good for you to seduce my husband in front of me?" Hazel asked in the language of Country Z with a calm expression.

Displeasure flashed across Cynthia's face. Then she said with some pride, "Miss Crowe, you don't understand the language of Country M, do you? You got me wrong. I was just talking to Mr. Denmark about work."

Hazel was really speechless. Cynthia firmly believed that Hazel didn't understand, so Cynthia deliberately lied to deceive her, belittle her in front of Joshua, and show him that Hazel couldn't even speak in the language of Country M.

Having said that, Cynthia was really capable as she was able to remain calm while telling a lie.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you," Hazel asked, frowning. "I really don't understand how the romantic encounter between you and my husband has anything to do with work."

Cynthia's face turned paler instantly. Now she was very embarrassed! Hazel actually understood her language. The point was that it made Cynthia appear arrogant and ignorant in front of Joshua.

This was a trap that Cynthia deliberately set for Hazel, but Cynthia actually walked into it herself!

"Miss Bryant, don't be embarrassed," Hazel said with a half-smile. "What happened during your encounter? I'm really very interested."

Cynthia's face flushed with shame and anger.

She had already lost face. Hazel was her love rival, but Hazel actually wanted Cynthia to speak out her secret thoughts. Cynthia was not stupid. How could Cynthia possibly do that to make her rival laugh at her?!

Cynthia's shame and anger turned into hatred for Hazel!

"Joshua, don't be fooled by Hazel Crowe! I have evidence that she is with you for your money!" Cynthia clenched her teeth. "Even just now, she asked me directly how much I could offer to make her leave you!"

Joshua raised his eyebrows as he looked at Hazel. "How much?"

"I'm a little shy about saying it...." Hazel looked embarrassed as she really thought it was a joke when Cynthia offered 50 million dollars.

"You!" Cynthia was ashamed and angry. Why didn't Joshua care? Besides, he actually didn't even want to blame Hazel?!

She said angrily. "The problem isn't how much I offer. Joshua, don't you understand? Hazel's attitude is that she won't hesitate to give you up if I give her a good offer!"

"You are shy of saying it, but she isn't shy of speaking it out," Joshua said to Hazel lightly.

Hazel explained with a chuckle, "I thought maybe Miss Bryant was just kidding me because she only offered 50 million dollars."

Joshua was a little speechless and then asked in surprise, "Has the Bryant family been reduced to this extent?"

Their nonchalant attitude nearly made Cynthia cry.

She had originally lost her whole heart to Joshua, but Joshua did not take her seriously. He even directly questioned her and humiliated their family! Why couldn't he care about her feelings?

Suddenly, Cynthia's gaze fell on Hazel, and the hatred in her eyes grew deeper! Joshua wouldn't have treated her like that if Hazel hadn't lured him! She and Joshua shared a deep connection and were predestined to be together!

"Joshua, I'm telling you something serious!" Cynthia clenched her teeth in anger.

"Sorry, I'm not interested," Joshua said quietly.

"You, you..." Cynthia froze. She came to West House today because she had enough evidence to unmask Hazel in front of Joshua. But Joshua actually said he wasn't interested?

Cynthia suddenly felt as if she had been hit by a staggering blow, and she was utterly stunned.

"Miss Bryant," said Joshua, with a look of displeasure, "I'm going to accompany my wife for a prenatal exam. Please leave."

Prenatal exam? Cynthia was even angrier. "Joshua, do you know that Hazel's baby isn't yours?"

Hazel's fingers tightened. Joshua's face was horribly sullen!

The next moment, Hazel rushed forward, asking in a cold voice, "Is it you who spread the rumor in the manor?"

"If you didn't want people to know what you did, don't do it. Since you did that, do I need to spread it? Perhaps everyone in the manor knows more about it than I do!" Cynthia gloated.

Hazel's face was grave. Cynthia didn't have to lie, but if it was not Cynthia who spread the rumor, it must be someone else who hid in the dark and wanted to make things difficult for Hazel.

"Why did you keep it from me?" Joshua frowned slightly as he looked at Hazel.

Chapter 1332 - 620: Why Do You Ask Me To Come Over?

6-7 minutes

Noticing that Joshua's face looked gloomy, Cynthia was a little happy in the heart. Sure enough, how could Joshua possibly not be angry about this kind of thing?

Cynthia sneered and said sarcastically, "If she doesn't keep it from you, how can she cheat you out of your money..."

But before she could finish the sentence, she saw Joshua gently hold Hazel's hand and say with care, "Why didn't you tell me when you were wounded?"

Cynthia's smile froze on her face.

Is there really nothing wrong with Joshua's brain? Does he not understand, or is he crazy? Even at a time like this, he still thinks Hazel's been wounded?

"I've just known it before you came back." Hazel's heart was warm, and she whispered, "Rest assured. I'm not wounded."

Joshua's face didn't soften. Cynthia was really going mad!

In her opinion, Joshua should be a wise, mature, and extremely intelligent man, but why did he become a man who didn't know right from wrong now?

"Joshua, you really let me down!" Cynthia was outraged. "It's all Hazel's fault. She seduces you and makes you unable to know right from wrong! Don't worry. I'll help you!"

With that, Cynthia took out her phone and directly called Ted.

"Uncle King, it's me, Cynthia... Yes. I'm in West House now. I have something important to tell you. Could you come over here... Okay, I'll wait for you."

Hanging up, Cynthia looked defiantly at Hazel. "Hazel Hayed, do you dare confront Uncle King?"

Her confidence really put Hazel in a daze. Hazel even almost began to think maybe Cynthia really had some solid evidence.

Having said that, Hazel came to her senses quickly.

"Yes," Hazel agreed before Joshua could open his mouth.

"Hazel, you don't have to prove anything to anyone." Joshua frowned slightly.

Hazel felt very touched in her heart. Even if Joshua lost his memory, he chose to trust her unconditionally.

"I know," Hazel whispered. "But since Miss Brent has already made a suggestion, even if we refuse it this time, she will find another chance to make trouble. We might as well let her give up directly this time. "

"You..." Cynthia was really pissed off. She didn't know why Hazel was so confident! But soon, she took a deep breath to calm down. No matter how arrogant Hazel was right now, Cynthia would show her solid evidence and watch her powerlessly defend herself! Moreover... Cynthia had something that could completely discredit Hazel.

Ted came to West House soon. Upon seeing him, Cynthia quickly rushed to him as if she had seen a savior. "Uncle King, I'm glad you could make it!"

Joshua and Hazel watched them from a distance, without intentions of coming forward to greet Ted.

Their alienation made Ted look slightly unhappy.

"Why do you ask me to come over?" Ted asked in a deep voice.

"Uncle King, I want to ask you to bear witness," Cynthia spoke in a serious tone, with righteousness. "I have every reason to suspect that Hazel's unborn baby is not your grandchild!"

Ted looked calm and unsurprised.

"I have evidence!" Cynthia said eagerly.

"What do you say, Joshua?" Ted looked at him.

"I'm not interested," Joshua replied with indifference.

"But she has evidence..." Ted spoke with displeasure. Ted was really unhappy that Joshua had been favoring Hazel unconditionally.

"Mr. King, now that you've made up your mind, why do you ask me?" Joshua sneered.

Ted was very irritated in the heart. Whenever they talked about Hazel, it seemed Joshua would never be polite to Ted.

Hazel looked at Cynthia. "Where's your evidence?"

"Here it is!" Cynthia said, opening the folder she carried with her. Before she came, she had printed all the evidence that the anonymous person had sent her.

Cynthia showed the evidence with papers and pictures. "Hazel Crowe had a bad reputation back in college, getting involved with a few men and using dirty tricks to smear others! Look, this is a post on their school forum... Besides, she once caused a woman to miscarry, and that woman might have been carrying your real grandson...."

Hazel listened calmly. She had no idea that Cynthia had collected so much 'dirt' on her. The so-called dirt simply allowed Hazel to recollect her past experience with Joshua.

Cynthia brought a lot of information, but she explained bit by bit. In the end, impatience appeared on Ted's face.

"Fine, I know that. I'll read the documents for myself." Ted took the folder and stopped Cynthia from continuing.

Cynthia complacently looked at Hazel, only to find Hazel drinking juice as if there was no one else around!

Cynthia was so angry that she almost went mad! In the face of so much evidence, Hazel didn't seem to care, as if this had nothing to do with her and she was just a spectator. Why didn't Hazel panic?!

"Hazel Crowe, what do you want to say?" Cynthia asked, fuming.

"Er..." Hazel put down the juice. "Shall I ask the servant to get you a glass of water?"

"You... ahem!" Cynthia still wanted to speak, but she had a sore throat and couldn't help coughing. She had spoken for such a long time and had not even taken a sip of water. She was so mad at Hazel that she coughed constantly.

After calming down with difficulty, Cynthia spoke angrily in a hoarse voice, "Who asked you about this?"

"Not this? Well, thank you. Joshua told me just now that what you said seemed to remind him of a lot of sweet memories about me." Hazel smiled lightly.

Cynthia was really freaking out! What she said was all the dirt on Hazel Crowe! How did it become their sweet memory?

"Hazel Crowe, do you think it's useful for you to change the subject?" Cynthia was enraged. "I don't think you can defend yourself against the hard evidence."

"You guessed wrong. I really want to say..." Hazel said quietly, "it's fake. I'm done."

"You, you..." Cynthia was so angry that she didn't know what to say.