

## Midnight 651

### Chapter 1363 - 651: Don't Listen To Her Nonsense Online - All Page

Seeing Simon waving his hands, Mandy got out of the car at once and ran almost as fast as she could towards the villa.

Looking at her figure, Simon narrowed his eyes. He was not afraid that she dared disobey.

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Mandy rushed into the villa. After a while, a group of people who had been hiding nearby began to move quickly toward the villa.

"It's GBL," The driver said to Simon.

Simon nodded, "Let's just wait."

Mandy entered the villa and rushed to the place that Simon has told her.

The key was in a brown wooden box in the leftmost room on the second floor. She hurried to go upstairs and opened the door to get the key.

But there was a person in that room.

Mandy was surprised to see a woman who was mixed-blood lying on the floor with a wooden box in her arms.

Without thinking of anything, Mandy snatched the box from her arms and hurried to get the key.

Slowly, the woman on the floor woke up. She stared blankly at Mandy and shouted, startled, "Hazel Crowe?"

Mandy paid no attention to her and, trembling, unlocked the lock on her.

"What are you doing here?" Cynthia asked bitterly as she grabbed Mandy's arm.

"Let go!" Mandy pushed her away in anger.

Cynthia came to her senses and suddenly realized that something was wrong, so she stopped Mandy again. "Where is this? Why am I here? You did that, didn't you? Are you... Not right! Who are you?"

Her last memory was that she contacted the people of FBL and told them to kidnap Hazel as soon as possible, and then she was suddenly attacked and passed out. When she woke up, she was here.

"You madman," Mandy said, pushing her away anxiously and angrily. "I've got a bomb strapped to me!"

"What?!" Cynthia didn't want to believe her, but when she saw the bomb on Mandy, her face paled dramatically!

The next moment, Cynthia ran away from her and rushed toward the door, but she happened to run into Madeline at the door!

Madeline was next door. Hearing movement, she came over. When she saw the two women in the room, she was stunned. "What are you doing here?"

Looking at Madeline, Cynthia suddenly understood, "Is this the lakeside villa?!"

"Of course..." Madeline wondered if Cynthia was stupid. Otherwise, Cynthia wouldn't have asked such a silly question.

Cynthia's face turned pale, and then she ran wildly toward the door!

"Catch them! Let none go!" A group of masked men came into the villa, bumping into Cynthia.

The men immediately captured Cynthia. Mandy and Madeline, who had just unlocked the lock, were also caught by them.

"Let me go! I'm your employer! Let me go!" Cynthia shouted anxiously.

"Boss, she says she's our employer," one of the masked men hesitated and spoke.

"Don't listen to her nonsense!" The man taking the lead sneered. "The employer has already warned me that the woman to be caught this time is very sly. No matter what she says, even if she says she's the President's daughter, we can't believe it! Take her away!"

Cynthia's whole heart was cold! She was afraid that they would let Hazel go if Hazel revealed who she was, so Cynthia had told them in advance that they mustn't believe anything Hazel said!

But to her surprise, she shot herself in the foot! What had she done? She actually paid others a large sum of money to sell herself!

She knew clearly that she had given this gang of people a lot of money to sell Hazel to poor, war-torn countries, humiliate Hazel, and prevent Joshua from finding her for the rest of his life!

But now it was actually Cynthia who had been caught! No matter how stupid she was, she realized Hazel wasn't even here! Only a woman who looked like Hazel came! Cynthia shouted in her heart that she could not be caught, and she could not end up with such a miserable life!

"I am Cynthia Bryant of the Bryant family!" she began, a tremble in her voice. "You can read the news if you don't believe me! I was on the news the other day. You can compare! If you catch me, the whole Bryant family will never let you go!"

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Madeline and Mandy also struggled.

"What a noise! Gag them!" the man taking the lead yelled impatiently.

The three women's mouths were directly sealed by tape. They all realized something terrible would happen, so they struggled hard. But then the men put black bags over their heads.

"She really looks like Cynthia Bryant, boss," said one man.

Cynthia's heart was filled with hope.

"How could the eldest daughter of the Bryant family come to a place like this!" The boss kicked him disapprovingly. "She must be fake! Take her away quickly!"

This sentence made Cynthia's heart completely sink and filled with despair! What should she do now?

The three of them were taken into a car by the men.

Watching the cars drive away, Simon, who hid in the dark, smiled slowly. "Let's go home."

Things actually went so well. It seemed that Cynthia really warned these men of many things.

He took out his phone, called Joshua lazily. "It's done. I'll have people keep an eye on them. I will make sure they'll leave the country smoothly!"

"Mm," Joshua said calmly. "Well done."

"That smart ass guy named Daniel thinks he can control you by following Ted? It's likely that he hasn't known what a mistake he's made or what he's lost yet?" Simon gloated.

"He'll always guess that," Joshua said lightly. "He's a little mediocre, but he's not a fool after all."

"What can he do even if he guesses right? You can have Cynthia kidnapped undetected and taken out from her villa without leaving any evidence. Who really dares to ask you for her?" Simon sneered.

"Besides, she's asking for it! I don't think the Bryant family would go against you for such a woman."

"I'll deal with the Bryant family," Joshua said lightly. "Just keep your eyes on Ted. Also..."

"Got it, got it," said Simon impatiently, but there was a flash of heaviness in his eyes. "Haven't I gone back to the manor? You can rest assured that I will begin as soon as possible."

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After Cynthia disappeared for several days, Daniel finally found there was something wrong.

When Cynthia made mistakes in the past, she might be angry, but she always took the initiative to contact him. However, this time she didn't do that.

Arriving at her villa, he found that she had vanished into thin air. He checked the house's monitor but found nothing. He looked elsewhere but still didn't find her. He wasn't stupid, so soon, he figured out where he should go to find Cynthia.

Then Daniel rushed to Joshua's villa and wanted to meet with him, but a bodyguard stopped him at the gate.

Hazel could clearly see Daniel anxiously walking up and down at the gate through the screen in the living room. It seemed he wouldn't leave until he saw Joshua.

"Do you want to meet him?" Hazel asked.

### **Chapter 1364 - 652: Do You Think It's A Pity?**

7-9 minutes

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"No," said Joshua lightly.

"What have you done to her?" Hazel asked curiously.

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She didn't know Cynthia was missing. Joshua didn't tell her that Cynthia had contacted a human trafficker and wanted to sell her. On the one hand, he could handle it himself. But, on the other hand, he didn't want to make Hazel angry. After all, Hazel needed to keep a good mood right now.

Hazel had thought that Joshua just taught Cynthia a lesson so that she dared not make trouble anymore.

"I didn't do anything to her," said Joshua quietly. "It's her who did everything. I just helped her. What happened, in the end, was what she had planned for herself."

The traffickers were contacted by Cynthia, who told them what to do. It was just that the woman who was sold was herself. She was the victim of her own evil deeds. All the vicious plans that she had intended to use on Hazel would torture her herself.

Hazel shrugged. "... Oh."

It seemed Joshua didn't plan to tell her about the incident, so she wouldn't ask. She only needed to know that Cynthia was trapped by her own trap.

"But what about him?" She pointed to the screen. "Will you let him wait at the gate forever?"

"He'll leave," Joshua answered in a serious tone. "If he can't get anything here, he'll ask others for help."

"You mean... Ted King?" Her look grew grave at once.

"Yes, the odds of Ted helping him are better than the odds of me helping him." He nodded calmly as he added, "I'm afraid Ted will interfere and look into this."

"Do you know why Ted wants Cynthia?" She was puzzled.

"For the Bryant family," he said calmly, "Cynthia is favored, and Daniel is ambitious, but his mediocrity cannot support his ambition. If Cynthia marries me, that means he has the King family as the backer to gain the Bryant family, and Ted can use him as a puppet. People like Ted, who always pay attention to interests, certainly don't want to give up the Bryant family."

She couldn't help blink. "Do you think it's a pity?"

Joshua raised his eyebrows. The next moment, he put his arms around her waist.

"Are you jealous?" A wicked smile played on his lips.

"What makes you think so?" She raised her finger and prodded him in the chest.

He kissed her lightly on the lips and whispered, "Hazel, Denmark Group is no weaker than the Bryant family. On the contrary, the Denmark Group will be stronger in the future."

"I know, my husband is the best!" She smiled as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

As Joshua guessed, Daniel waited for just a while. Then, realizing he couldn't see Joshua, he turned and left.

A few hours later, Ted called Joshua. Joshua took one look, then calmly answered the phone.

"Joshua, where did you hide, Cynthia?" Ted snapped.

"Mr. King, please don't get me wrong," said Joshua, frowning. "I'm not interested in her. Why do I hide her?"

"You can't fool me with that kind of statement!" There was anger in Ted's voice. "You're not interested in her, but can you swear that her disappearance had nothing to do with you? Joshua! This is Country M, not Country Z!

"You're strong, but the Bryant family isn't weak. Besides, they have been living in this country. If you harm Cynthia, how can they possibly let you go? Do you really think they won't do anything to you?"

"If she goes missing, I advise them to call the police. The FBI is very awesome, and I believe they will soon find out who did it," said Joshua with an indifferent expression. "Mr. King, as for your accusation, I won't accept it. I suggest you stop saying something like that before you can find evidence."

Ted was so furious that he almost spat blood. How could he not be aware that if Joshua really did something bad, he would never leave any evidence!

But how could the Bryant family possibly just let it go? If they really asked Joshua for Cynthia, Joshua might be harmed.

Besides, Ted knew it was definitely Joshua who made Cynthia disappear!

Not only was Cynthia missing this time, but Madeline was missing at the manor. How could Ted not have known that Joshua had something to do with it?

"Do you really want to offend the whole world for one woman?" Ted shouted angrily. He blamed Hazel for everything because Joshua must have done it for her!

Joshua slightly narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Mr. King, you don't represent the world."

Ted was about to vomit blood!

"Besides, rest assured, people all over the world live their own lives and don't care who I marry," Joshua said lightly. "That's it. You're welcome to find evidence."

With that, he calmly hung up the phone.

He and Ted really didn't have much to talk about. If he hadn't intended to bring Stacy home, he wouldn't even set foot in Country M!

Ted looked extremely gloomy, glaring at the phone in his hand. Then, finally, he went out and found Daniel waiting for him.

"Uncle King..." Daniel looked at him in despair. After coming to Ted, he begged Ted for a long time before Ted agreed to put aside his grievances and help him find Cynthia.

"... Daniel, I'll arrange for someone to help you find Cynthia," Ted said helplessly, "but I don't think Joshua has anything to do with this."

Despite what he had guessed, Ted certainly denied that Joshua had anything to do with it in front of Daniel.

"But..." Daniel was even more worried. Cynthia was his greatest reliance. Now she was gone, how could he compete for the Bryant family?

"Come on, go home first. Since I said I would help you, I will definitely help you find her." Ted waved his hand.

Daniel was helpless, but he knew Ted's personality, so he had to leave despite his grievance and frustration in his heart.

Leaving the manor, he had no idea what to do. Suddenly, an anonymous phone call appeared on his phone.

He had intended to hang up, but he answered the phone in the end.

There was no sound on the other end. Finally, Daniel asked impatiently, "Who are you?"

"I am the one who knows where your younger sister is," said the person on the other end of the phone.

Daniel tensed!

The other side used the voice converter, but Daniel was almost cornered at present. He asked anxiously, making every possible effort. "Where is my sister?"

"Not so fast. If you want to know her whereabouts, you must do something for me first," the other side replied.

"Do you really know her whereabouts, or are you just trying to use me?" Daniel's heart sank.

The person on the other end was silent, and then a recording of a call was played. It was a recording of Cynthia calling Madeline. Daniel recognized Cynthia's voice.

"Do you really know where she is?" Daniel, who was extremely shocked, said quickly. "I'll do whatever you want me to do, as long as you'll just take me to her!"

The other party said with a sneer, "Rest assured, what I want to ask you to do is very simple."

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Joshua's subordinates kept an eye on Daniel. When Joshua heard that after coming to Ted, Daniel went straight home and never looked for Cynthia again, Joshua couldn't help raise his eyebrows.

Daniel's reaction was somewhat unusual.

**Chapter 1365 - 653: Do You Really Care About Your Mother?**

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Joshua's subordinates had been watching Daniel in secret, but Daniel didn't do anything now, so Joshua didn't know what to do next.

When Hazel walked into the study, she found Joshua thinking with a grave expression.

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"What are you thinking about?" She went to him and put a glass of milk on his desk.

Suddenly she saw an invitation on the desk.

"The Bryant family will throw a party?" She picked up the invitation and said with somewhat surprise. "They invited you?"

He nodded. "Yes."

"Do they know Cynthia is missing?" she asked, slightly frowning. Why did she think that their invitation was not simple?

"They should know now," he said quietly.

"Then why are they still in the mood for throwing a party and inviting you?" She frowned tightly.

"This invitation must have been sent by Daniel's brother, Michael Wayne," he said.

"... Why is his brother's last name Wayne?" She was speechless.

He calmly explained, "The current master of the Bryant family had a crush on a woman from Country Z when he was young, but unfortunately, she died unexpectedly. Then he married a woman to make the Bryant family stronger, but whenever he saw women who looked like his lover, he had sex with them and fathered illegitimate children.

"Michael Wayne is one of them. He is identified, but he has been named after his mother. Cynthia's face is the most similar to that woman's, so she is much loved by this family."

"Did his father allow him to use his mother's last name?" She was surprised.

"Yes," he said lightly, "because the woman he liked from Country Z happened to be Wayne."

She was speechless. The internal strife of big families was really an eye-opener. This so-called behavior of keeping one's surname must also be a kind means of contending for the favor.

"So he invited you because he wanted to demonstrate goodwill to you?" she guessed. "Are you going?"

"No," he replied lightly.

"You're wise," she said and nodded. "It'll be awkward if you go."

He cocked an eyebrow and said with resignation, "I won't go, just because it would be not interesting if we directly talk about things. Besides, he only sent the invitation, but the host of the party is the current master, who cares about Cynthia, his daughter."

She understood instantly. "I see. So the Bryant family is trying to show off their strength to you while Michael is trying to demonstrate goodwill?"

"Yes." His eyes sparkled. "It's a good idea to use Michael to pin down Daniel. At least Michael is a little capable."

Suddenly, Joshua's phone rang.

It was Ted. Looking at the screen, Joshua frowned.

In the end, he still answered the phone.

"What do you want?" asked Joshua lightly.

"Don't go to the Bryant family's party," Ted said in a serious tone.

"I won't go even if you don't remind me." Joshua looked as calm as ever.

"Do you realize you've really pissed off the Bryant family?" Ted felt helpless.

"Yes," Joshua said calmly. "Mr. King, this is the conflict between only me and the Bryant family. I suggest you be wise to protect yourself and leave me alone."

On the other end, Ted sighed. "Joshua, you're my son."

Joshua gave a mocking chuckle.

"Joshua, I've thought about it." Ted finally said, as if he had made a firm decision, "In a few days, I'm going to throw a party for you and Hazel, so everyone knows who you are. Will you... come?"

Joshua's eyes flickered, and he said, feeling a little surprised. "Mr. King, are you making concessions?"

Embarrassment flashed across Ted's face, but he took a deep breath, suppressed his anger, and added, "The Bryant family has no proof, but they'll definitely do something to both of you. When I throw a party, I can warn them not to do anything to you."

Joshua's face was calm. Ted might be stubborn and reluctant to admit mistakes, but his willingness to do so was a sign that he was willing to make compromises.

Ted's willingness to acknowledge Hazel's identity meant he no longer objected to her being with Joshua.

But Joshua didn't need it now.

"Mr. King, it's too late." Joshua said calmly. "Both I and Hazel have already been deeply disappointed in you. We're not going to your party."

"You." Ted clenched his teeth. He rarely gave in to Joshua, but Joshua actually refused? Ted was really dying to drop the phone!

The Bryant family's party would definitely be a hostile one, and Ted's party would also be unkind.

Joshua would certainly not take Hazel to take the risk. After going through so many risks, even Hazel couldn't believe Ted's purpose was simple.



"Why can't you believe me once?" Ted felt powerless.

"Ask yourself," said Joshua lightly. "Are you doing it for my mother? It's said that her condition is getting worse, isn't it?"

Ted looked slightly embarrassed. He looked as if his fig leaf had been removed, and he could not speak.

Indeed, he threw the party not just to protect Joshua or to demonstrate goodwill to them but because Stacy was getting worse. No matter how badly he scolded the doctors, it was helpless.

The doctors could only tell him that Stacy needed someone she knew well and felt safe to be around her.

Hazel was the only one.

Even if Ted didn't want to, he'd have to find a way to deceive them into going back to the manor and accompanying Stacy.

"If you are doing this for my mother's illness, I suggest you send her to me," Joshua said calmly.

"No way!" Ted flew into a rage instantly. "Joshua, if you have your mother in your heart, you bring Hazel to the manor to see her!"

"Aha," said Joshua, with a slight chill in his voice. "Then what? Give you another chance to give Hazel an oxytocin injection?"

"... I told you it wasn't me who asked the butler to do that," Ted said feebly. "Also, he was killed by you. Have I ever criticized you?"

"We have nothing to talk about." Joshua narrowed his eyes. Ted still stubbornly refused to accept the fact that there were spies around him.

"Do you really care about your mother?" Realizing Joshua was about to hang up, Ted was worried.

"... My mother was already killed by you," he said coldly, with a hint of chill in his eyes.

The phone went dead, and Ted got cold feet. Joshua didn't even care about Stacy anymore because he said Ted had killed Stacy.

But Ted found he couldn't argue because he knew very well that Stacy would really die because of him if he stuck with the status quo. His heart suddenly filled with pain because he had to make a hard choice.

#### **Chapter 1366 - 654: I Have To Force Him To Make A Choice**

Hazel's eyes flashed with worry as Joshua hung up the phone.

"Are you... really going to leave mom alone?" she asked.

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"Of course not," Joshua whispered. "I have to force him to make a choice."

Ted would compromise. When Ted brought Stacy, Joshua would take her back to Country Z. As long as they returned to Country Z, it would be hard for Ted to do anything to them.

"Joshua," Hazel said with relief.

Then she was hesitant. "Should I go back to... Country Z first?"

She had a big belly now. She was afraid she would be a drag on him if she were around him.

"No," said Joshua, shaking his head firmly. "You'll be safe with me."

As for the person behind the scenes, he already had a guess.

If it were that person, the other party would definitely do something to Hazel.

So it was safest for Hazel to stay with Joshua so that he could take her under his wing.

Hazel nodded. "... okay, I'll take your advice." Since Joshua said so, of course, she believed him.

Looking at his tired face, she felt sorry for him and reached out her hand to put it on his temple. "I'll massage you."

"Good." He smiled, not rejecting her kindness.

"By the way, how's the investigation of Mandy going?" she asked, massaging. "Have you found out who helped her walk out of prison and who gave her money?"

Whether it was Mindy's plastic surgery or her new identity, they needed power and money, so the people behind the scenes weren't easy.

"Jaxson is still investigating," said Joshua lightly.

Just then, Joshua's phone rang again. He looked at the screen and said with somewhat amusement, "Talking of the devil, and he will appear."

"Answer it," Hazel urged.

Joshua answered the phone and heard Jaxson speak, "Mr. President, I have found out Mandy's source of funds. It took several flows to get to her account through different accounts, but... we were able to track down the original account."

"Who is it?" Joshua narrowed his eyes.

There was a pause on the other end of the phone, and the next moment Jaxson said, "I've sent you the account information."

Joshua looked more serious. Jaxson was never a dodger. That meant there must be something wrong with the account.

When he clicked on the mailbox, Joshua's face darkened as he saw the information from Jaxson.

Curiously, Hazel got close to the computer. The next moment, her face turned pale. "It's impossible!"

She almost blurted it out.

Because the account on it showed, it was Simon King instead of someone else!

The guy who rescued Mandy gave her a face-lift to look like Hazel and even made those videos to smear Hazel was actually Simon?

It turned out that the real villain behind the scenes was hidden in their side, and he was their trusted friend and relatives. How was that possible?

"Is the information reliable?" Joshua asked in a deep tone.

"We've checked many times," Jaxson said with hesitation. He did not say anything more, but his meaning was clear.

"Who saved Mandy?" asked Joshua.

"It's a man...of the organization," said Jaxson feebly. He also wished that all he said was false, but everything he found out was true.

"Tell me whose subordinate he is?" Joshua continued asking.

"I checked... He was Master Simon's," Jaxson said helplessly. "After saving Mandy, the man was gone."

Joshua looked grim. "Any other information?"

"Not for the moment," Jaxson said with relief.

"I see." Joshua nodded. "Keep going."

"Yes, sir," Jaxson agreed and hung up.

"It's, it's impossible..." Hazel was a little lost.

She could not believe in her heart that Simon had done it.

How sad would Joshua be if it was really Simon? She could see that the relationship between Joshua and Simon was not fake these days. Although they seemed to quarrel all the time, Joshua really thought of Simon as his younger brother!

"I don't believe it's him. Let's check once again!" she said firmly.

"You trust him so much?" His eyes were deep somehow.

"There's no reason for him to do that!" she said anxiously.

"What if he did that for you?" He spoke slowly.

"How is that possible?" She looked at him blankly, wondering what he meant.

"He had more than a fleeting interest in you, I can see that," he said quietly. He knew it when he saw Simon accompany Hazel for antenatal care. As a man, he could keenly feel it when another man had a good feeling for his lover.

"Impossible." She tried to explain. "He just took care of me for you as his sister-in-law. Besides, these accounts don't mean anything. Maybe it was someone close to him who did it?"

"Simon's subordinates only obey him." Joshua said lightly, "Besides, hardly has he arrived in Country M when Mandy also came. When he learned that Ted was interested in Cynthia, Mandy immediately went to Daniel for help. He was the first to find the butler dead. If you think carefully, you'll find there's a lot of evidence pointing to Simon."

"But he helped you a lot..." She felt helpless.

"Perhaps he did it on purpose because he didn't want me to suspect him?" He spoke in an indifferent manner.

"So... Do you really believe that he did everything?" She looked at him blankly and asked in a dejected voice.

"Of course..." He paused a little and then said firmly, "I don't believe it."

"..." She angrily raised her fist to beat him on the shoulder. "You, you fool me!"

"How could you believe him so deep..." he asked in a jealous voice.

If Hazel hadn't firmly taken Simon's side, Joshua wouldn't have bluffed her on purpose, beating about the bush.

"You..." Hazel stared at him speechless. Was Joshua actually jealous? She really didn't know what to say.

"I'm pissed-off!" She pursed her lips and turned to leave.

"Honey, don't be angry." He hurried to catch up with her, hugging her from behind; he carefully avoided her stomach.

"You let go," she said and was more irritated. "I'm really angry. You won't coax me into forgiving you."

There was a smile in his eyes, and he whispered again, "I won't do that again, my lady. And don't you really want to know why I don't believe it?"

She paused. The next moment, she gritted her teeth. "I don't want to know."

His eyes flickered, and suddenly he went to pick her up.

She could not help exclaiming, "You, what are you doing?"

## **Chapter 1367 - 655: I'm Insecure**

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He carried her in his arms, and took her to sit down at the desk.

"Hazel, I'm seriously apologizing to you," he whispered as his eyes looked deeper. "I just want to know if I'm against Simon, will you take my side or take his side?"

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"You..." She was speechless with anger. "Do you still need to ask that kind of question?"

"I'm insecure," Joshua said quietly. "Hazel, he accompanied you when you were the most helpless, and I can tell you to treat him differently. In fact... I really blame myself. Why not me who accompanied you in your most helpless time? Worse still, your helplessness is caused by me."

She stared at him, dazed. It turned out that although Joshua didn't say it explicitly, he was really jealous.

He had never mentioned Simon's accompanying her to the hospital, but he had been caring about it. Yet, looking at his smile full of self-mockery, she had a heartache somehow.

"What a fool you are!" She took his hand and bit him hard on the wrist.

"... Hmm!" He endured pain and lightly groaned.

Soon there were tiny teeth marks on his wrist.

"I don't have special feelings for him," she said earnestly. "It is because he is your brother that I treat him differently. As for your question..."

His eyes twinkled.

"You didn't even need to ask!" She took a deep breath. "No matter what, I'm on your side. If it's really his fault, of course, I'll take your side, but if he's innocent, I certainly don't hope there would be any misunderstanding or bad blood between both of you who are biological brothers. Joshua, I wish you can own many, many good things."

Joshua looked slightly moved. He had always known Hazel's heart, but he was still touched to hear her explanation.

"Hazel..." He kissed her gently on the lips.

The kiss had a feverish heat. She responded to him passionately. Their kiss deepened until she gasped, and he had to let her go.

"Then... Do you really not believe he did those things?" she asked nervously.

He gave the tip of her nose a gentle tap. "Of course, I don't believe it."

"But...what you said just now..." She was confused. Although her intuition told her that it could never be Simon who had done those things, her insistence really wavered at the moment when Joshua said so much circumstantial evidence.

"The evidence is so obvious that it appears false," he said lightly. "If Simon is really so silly, he's not worthy of being my brother."

She felt speechless. Why were there disdain in Joshua's eyes? Why did she feel Joshua was boasting himself?

"So what are you going to do now?" she asked.

"What do you think the people who point all the evidence to Simon want to see?" There was a deep light in his eyes.

"He wants to see..." She hesitated and then finally said, "You who are brothers turn against each other and kill each other."

"Yeah," he nodded.

Suddenly, another email arrived at Joshua's mailbox. He chuckled. "This must be new evidence. Do you believe it?"

"Of course." She nodded her head. How could she not believe Joshua?

When he clicked open the email, there was some evidence in Country M. Of course, they all pointed to Simon.

"The other side is brilliant," he said lightly. "He sent it in Michael's name."

"Michael wants to be friends with you, so it's kind of reasonable if he does some research for you," she analyzed. "It looks like the other party is a wily guy who not only knows everything that's going on around us but even knows very well who is the right person to do something."

"You're right," he said, calmly glancing at the emails before directly sending the two emails to Simon. "Why don't we just help the other party since he set such a large trap?"

Her eyes lit up. "So you're trying to lure him into exposing himself?"

"My wife is very clever." He kissed her gently on the lips and whispered, "Are you tired? Simon will be here soon."

"No," she said, shaking her head lightly. "I want to be with you."

A smile curved his lips. "Good."

These two emails were like two heavy bombs. Soon, Simon hastily arrived at Joshua's villa.

However, he was stopped outside the villa.

"You don't know me?" Simon was furious. "How dare you stop me?"

"Master Simon," said one of the bodyguards at the gate. "Master Joshua told us that we must stop you. Please leave."

In an instant, Simon was more furious. What did Joshua mean? Did Joshua really suspect him?

"Get out of the way!" he growled with a cold aura. Now he was really disappointed and irritated.

"Please leave, Master Simon." The bodyguard remained unmoved.

Simon punched the bodyguard hard in the face, and the bodyguard, who was caught off guard, quickly ducked his next fist.

But the next moment, Simon took out a gun and said coldly, "Don't stop me!"

"You're giving us a hard time..." The bodyguard was helpless.

"I'll be in charge if anything happens!" Simon said coldly.

The bodyguard made way.

Standing on the second floor, Hazel, who looked out the window and saw this scene, couldn't help but tremble with fear and nervousness.

"Wouldn't that be too much?" She frowned and asked Joshua, "There was almost an accident."

"The more real the conflict between Simon and me is, the more possibilities we can hide our real intention from the person who is up to no good," he spoke quietly.

"Aren't you afraid there would be a real gunfight accidentally or something?" She sighed with resignation.

"No," he said peacefully. "Simon isn't that stupid. He knows that if he really shoots, then his chances of making his peace with us will be even smaller."

She looked at him with adoration.

"Don't look at me like that, Hazel," he said as his eyes became deep. Then, looking at her tender lips, he could not help kissing them.

"Bang!" The door was pushed open by a great force.

"Joshua Denmark!" Simon cried angrily. "What do you mean!"

But the next moment, he froze slightly in the doorway.

And the two people who kissed tightly had to separate helplessly. Joshua looked at Simon disapprovingly, with a little coolness in his eyes.

This guy came too soon!

"You must tell me clearly what happened today," Simon didn't care much and snapped, clenching his teeth. "What do you mean by asking those people to stop me from entering the villa? Did you really believe those emails? Are you crazy? I'm your brother, how could I betray you?"

### **Chapter 1368 - 656: It Almost Scared Me To Death**

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Joshua's face clouded. Simon came too fast and at the wrong time, which made Joshua very unhappy.

But now Simon didn't understand. Seeing Joshua's face was so gloomy, Simon thought Joshua was fully convinced that he was behind it. For a moment, Simon felt a little angry and sad in the heart somehow.

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"I said I really didn't do those things. Do you believe it?" He gritted his teeth.

"Haha!" Hazel couldn't help laughing.

She couldn't help it when she saw Simon looking at them with a wounded face like a little girl who had been bullied.

Simon froze. No matter how angry he was, he noticed that things did not seem to be what he thought.

"Who said you did it?" Hazel asked, laughing.

"But Joshua sent me emails...." Simon was confused. If it hadn't been for the two emails, he really wouldn't have been so worried.

"Did the emails say anything?" Joshua spoke lightly.

"... Damn!" Simon came to his senses at long last. Joshua sent him an email, but it contained only so-called evidence; it didn't show Joshua's attitude at all!

"Then why did you wear such expressions?" He wore a speechless expression. "It almost scared me to death!"

"Come on, you sit down first, and we'll get down to business." Joshua looked grim. "What do you think of the contents of the mailboxes?"

Simon looked slightly cold. Now that he knew their attitudes, he didn't have to worry. "The account is mine indeed, but I didn't even know I had such an account. As for the man, although he is in the organization, there are many people in the organization. He didn't show his own ability normally, I really do not know there is such a person. As for the rest, I can only say it is nonsense!"

"So someone secretly stole your account without you noticing?" Hazel asked. "I'm afraid a simple spy can't do such a thing, right?"

Simon's face turned pale. He had been worried that Joshua and Hazel might get him wrong, so he didn't think carefully about it.

"I'll investigate the people around me again," he said in a serious tone.

"Is there anyone who you suspect?" asked Joshua lightly.

Simon looked a little troubled.

When he took over the organization, he had investigated the people around him. Those people who left were almost all his confidants. So he was very surprised to find there was such a situation. When it came to the people who he suspected, he couldn't think of anyone in his heart.

"Have you forgotten someone?" Joshua suddenly asked. "A man who knows you well enough and wouldn't make others easily suspect while doing wrong in your name."

Simon paled. How could Simon not have thought of that person immediately after Joshua reminded him?

"Indeed," Simon said with a wry smile, "If it is him, he would be able to do these things, and he has sufficient reasons... Besides, he has been running the organization for many years, so it is possible that he arranged a few spies around the old man."



"Will you relent again this time?" Joshua asked earnestly. If Simon were to relent again, Joshua would have to consider whether he should...

"We're even now," Simon said with a slight chill in his eyes. "Besides, he shouldn't target Hazel."

"But although you will not relent, he seems to." Joshua narrowed his eyes. "you know him better than we do. What do you think we can do to get him out?"

"... So you deliberately let people stop me because you've already got a plan?" Simon was speechless.

"What do you think?" Joshua gave him a light look.

Simon was a little stifled. But compared to Joshua and Hazel's misunderstanding of him, this was a very good situation.

After a moment's thinking, he said, "From what I know of him, whatever he does, he will do it with sufficient assurance. It must be because he planned to use Mandy for some other purposes that he selected her so early. He probably wouldn't have attacked me if he hadn't been stung by the fact that he knew you were alive. I'm afraid he will be doubly cautious this time. Driving a wedge between us is just the prelude to weakening us. He is going to break us down one by one. Presumably, he'll do something to...."

He said nothing more, but his eyes fell anxiously on Hazel.

"Do both of you mean he would do something to me?" she asked.

They nodded with grave expressions.

"I don't think so." She hesitated for a moment and then said, "It's too risky for him to kidnap me, or do anything to me. After all, I'm not going to allow them to take me away obediently. Moreover, he doesn't know Joshua well, so he wouldn't easily do anything to me, but...there was someone more likely to be in danger than me."

Stacy!

Joshua and Simon looked at each other as their hearts sank.

Stacy couldn't struggle herself. Besides, the person knew Ted very well. In addition, he had placed spies around Ted. If he did catch Stacy, he could even use her to intimidate them all. Stacy was indeed a more suitable target for him.

"We must stop him!" Simon said with a solemn face. "By the way, shall we warn the old man?"

"No," said Joshua in a serious voice. "Given Ted's conceited nature, if he knew it, he would only do a disservice. We had better keep it from him till it's settled!"

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Simon was stopped outside Joshua's villa, and then it seemed that he had a conflict with Joshua and left in anger; what happened reached Ted's ears.

When Ted knew these things, he was naturally worried. Even though he knew Joshua and he was on bad terms, he still called Joshua and Simon.

But neither Joshua nor Simon gave him face. They weren't willing to talk with him.

A few days later, Simon found an excuse to leave Country M.

Ted really panicked. Only then did he realize how bad the relationship was between his two sons who didn't just quarrel.

Now, although Ted was a stubborn old fool and didn't know how to be a father, he was very eager to see his whole family could live peacefully together.

So he had to call Joshua again.

"Joshua," Ted said in a helpless tone, "as long as you and Simon are willing to make it up, I won't interfere in your relationship with Hazel anymore."

"I'm sorry, Mr. King, but you made two mistakes," Joshua spoke lightly, his voice distant.

"Huh?" Ted had a bad feeling.

"First, I can't make my peace with Simon. Second, my relationship with Hazel has nothing to do with you. Your trust in my heart is negative," said Joshua coldly.

#### **Chapter 1369 - 657: I Know You Don't Trust Me**

6-7 minutes

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Ted didn't know what to say.

He had known this would happen, but when he heard Joshua say that, his heart was filled with frustration.

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Neither Joshua nor Simon would listen to him, and now Ted knew how conceited he had been.

"Well, you two have your own ideas, and I can't help control you." Ted sighed. "But you..."

Ted hesitated. Even though Joshua moved out, Ted asked his subordinates to keep an eye on them, or he wouldn't have known so quickly about their falling out.

But in addition to that news, he had heard in recent days that Joshua had already been packing up and that he and Hazel seem to be ready to leave this country.

The news really freaked him out. Simon wanted to leave, and so did Joshua. For some reason, Ted felt that he would lose both of them forever.

"What?" Joshua frowned.

"... Nothing." In the end, Ted didn't ask. Even if he asked Joshua if he was ready to leave, Joshua would not tell him. Besides... he could not believe that Joshua would leave like this. But, on the other hand, he felt that Joshua would definitely do something before he left.

After a moment's silence, Ted said, "I was just wondering if you and Hazel could join your mother for her birthday in two days."

"Mr. King, you've already used this excuse once," Joshua said with indifference.

Ted was embarrassed. He used Stacy as an excuse to trick Hazel into walking out of the house, so it was inevitable that Joshua didn't trust him and simply refused this time.

"I know you don't trust me..." Ted explained with resignation, "I just want your mother to have fun this time. I hope someone she likes can spend some time staying with her. So I won't throw a big party for her birthday. Well, I've decided to book a room at Denmark Group's holiday village in Country M, which is not far from here. That's your place, isn't it?"

Charle narrowed his eyes.

If Ted did bring Stacy to the holiday village, it would be easier for him and Simon to protect Stacy. But he didn't think Ted's purpose would be so simple. He had no idea what Ted was up to.

"Conditions," Joshua said in an indifferent manner.

"No conditions," Ted spoke slowly. "Nothing I do for your mother requires any conditions."

Joshua was silent. He couldn't tell whether Ted's words were true or not, but he couldn't miss such a good opportunity.

"Good," he agreed calmly.

Hanging up the phone, Joshua set about arranging the holiday village. Ted's purpose would never be that simple, and that person wouldn't want to miss this opportunity to do something.

Seeing how busy he was, Hazel ordered the people in the kitchen to make him a glass of nourishing juice.

He was busy with his study. Then, hearing the knock at the door, he looked up to see Hazel walk in. A servant followed her, put the glass down, and then walked away.

"I asked the kitchen to make the nourishing juice for you," Hazel said. "Taste it."

"Good." He stopped working, stood up, helped Hazel sit down on a chair, and picked up the glass.

"By the way, Simon left today," she said.

"Mmm, I know. Because he was gone, that man would be bolder. I just found out he was in league with Daniel." He gave a sneer, with a touch of sarcasm in his smile.

He didn't care much about Daniel and didn't want to do anything to him, but he wouldn't go easy on Daniel this time.

Hazel couldn't help but furrow. So Daniel was actually the accomplice?

"Hazel, it isn't because I want you to worry that I told you this," he said, smoothing her brow. "Rest assured, the Bryant family will handle him."

Hearing that he had a plan, she said no more. "What about your father?"

There was a hint of sarcasm in his smile. "Of course, Ted lost his temper."

"Maybe he thought Simon would stay for Stacy's birthday," she sighed. "By the way, did Ted call you again?"

"No," he said lightly. "He must have known it would be useless to call me again. So now he's afraid I'm going to cut ties with him like Simon."

"Have you not cut ties with each other?" she couldn't help asking.

"He hasn't realized his mistake yet," he said, putting down the glass as his eyes brightened. "So how could he possibly face up to this reality? I appease him by agreeing to his terms. I hope he won't make any trouble."

Hazel gently grabbed his hand. There was nothing she could do to help, but maybe all she could do was stay with him.

"Things will work out," she whispered.

"Mm," he said, smiling slightly and holding her finger in his palm, "In a few days, we can go home."

There was a flash of joy in her eyes.

She wanted to go home. She wanted to go back to Country Z, where there was her and Joshua's home, their family, their business, and their love, while there were all kinds of intrigues and plots in Country M where they couldn't feel comfortable at all...

"Mmm," she nodded and said, "After we go home, we won't come here. Joshua, I've learned that we can't forcibly get some things. When I get home, I'll agree with you on everything."

His eyes flickered, and he held Hazel's hand tightly. "Hazel, don't blame yourself. If I really don't want to come, even if you insist, I will only try to persuade you to change your mind rather than choose to come with you. In the final analysis... the two of us shouldn't have unrealistic expectations. But it is not too late for us to see it through. Hazel, thank you for being with me..."

"I will always be with you!" she said firmly.

Soon, it was Stacy's birthday. Joshua and Hazel checked into the holiday village first. Security at the holiday village had also been fully upgraded by Joshua so that nothing could go wrong today.

### **Chapter 1370 - 658: Don't Try To Struggle**

Ted came with Stacy. In the VIP private room in the holiday village, Hazel saw Stacy again.

But, unfortunately, her mental state seemed worse than ever before.

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"Mom," Hazel shouted and was about to rise from her chair.

"Be careful." Joshua quickly held her up. "I'll help you walk."

"I'm fine." She looked at him and didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

"Don't try to struggle." He frowned slightly.

She said helplessly, "Oh." Joshua had always been very nervous about her, even in front of Ted, which made her a little embarrassed because she knew that Ted didn't seem to want to see Joshua being nice to her. She subconsciously cast a glance at Ted. His face looked gloomy.

With Joshua's help, Hazel walked to Stacy. She took Stacy's hand lightly.

Stacy froze, her eyes resting on Hazel's stomach. Somehow, Hazel felt as if there was a flash of pain in her eyes. It was just that it faded away so fast that Hazel herself thought she had seen it wrongly.

"Let's talk," Hazel whispered. "It's your birthday, and I've got something for you."

Stacy listened to her obediently.

Joshua was relieved after helping Hazel sit down again.

Hazel presented Stacy with an exquisite ragdoll.

In an instant, Ted's eyes flashed with disgust.

Joshua said with a little displeasure in the voice, "The doll's eyes are made of agate stone, and its body is studded with pink diamonds that cost a hundred million dollars. This ragdoll isn't as cheap as you think.

"Hazel gives mom the doll because she wants to give her a little more emotional support. It's my idea to put on expensive accessories. After all, people like you, Mr. King, only care about the price of a gift in the digits. You don't care if the gift is wanted or not."

Ted had an extra look of embarrassment on his face.

Indeed, as Joshua said, when he saw the doll at first, he decided it was a cheap gift and that Hazel didn't take Stacy seriously. But when he took a closer look, he saw the value of the doll.

Joshua exposed his thoughts to tell him that he had never cared about anyone else's feelings. Joshua rebuked him, and he was angry, but he had to put up with it.

Besides, Stacy held the doll tightly. Even without her expressing her feelings, Ted could feel her love for the doll.

While Hazel was with Stacy, Ted awkwardly said, "Joshua, let's go for a walk. Let Hazel spend some time with your mother. I have something to say to you."

Joshua gave him a deep look and finally nodded.

They left the private room, but before that, they had lots of guards to protect the two women tightly.

Stacy cuddled the doll fondly. Her fingers ran lightly over its face as if she were a child.

"Little Mrs. King." A servant who followed Stacy stepped forward.

"Don't call me Little Mrs. King," Hazel said quietly. "Call me Mrs. Denmark."

She knew that Ted's subordinates didn't like to call her Little Mrs. King. In fact, she preferred Mrs. Denmark to Little Mrs. King.

The servant hesitated for a moment. Then she continued, "Mrs. Denmark, would you mind taking madam about for a walk? During these days, she has been hiding indoors and has not been out for a long time. The doctor said it was very bad for her health."

"Don't you usually take her out?" Hazel frowned.

"We wanted to, but madam didn't," said the servant helplessly. "Even if our master took her out, she would protest in silence. The doctor said that if she went on like this, even if she was given a massage every day, she would suffer muscle atrophy."

Hazel frowned more tightly.

When Stacy was in the nursing home, she was totally dazed, but she was cooperative. But now she didn't even want to move? It seemed that she was very unhappy at the manor. Joshua's idea of taking her back to Country Z with him was right.

"Good." Hazel nodded. She whispered a few words in Stacy's ear. Stacy didn't respond, but when Hazel helped her up, Stacy did as she asked.

"Come on, let's go out," Hazel chuckled and said.

"Thank you, Mrs. Denmark," the servant was relieved and said. Then she handed a coat to Hazel. "It's cold outside. Put it on, madam, please."

Hazel took the coat and put it on Stacy.

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Ted and Joshua were on the golf course. Ted swung, and a white golf ball flew above the grass.

Joshua gave it an indifferent look.

After returning, Ted handed Joshua the club. "Won't you try?"

"I'm not interested," Joshua said quietly. "Well, Mr. King, since you want to celebrate the birthday of my mom, shouldn't you accompany her?"

"Of course, I'm going to spend the birthday with Stacy," Ted said with a soft glint in his eyes. But the next moment, he looked at Joshua with a solemn expression. "But if I can't solve the problems between us, restore our father-son relationship, and make the relationship between you and Simon return to normal, I believe she will also be very sad."

"but I think," said Joshua, his eyes turning deep, "that the only reason my mom is sad is that she has to see your face."

"You!" Ted glared at him. Joshua really did not give him face as Joshua actually said such words to hurt his pride!

"I have a great relationship with your mother," Ted retorted as his face darkened.

"Then why has she suffered for so many years?" Joshua sneered.

"If you want to know..." A hint of struggle flashed across Ted's face as he finally said, "I can explain that to you."

"Oh?" Joshua looked at him lightly and asked with a surprised face, "Are you going to tell me that you have no responsibility at all for all the pain my mother has been suffering?"

"This..." Ted looked a little dejected. He could not say so. It wasn't him who did those things that year, but because of him, Stacy was harmed.

"Come on, say it," said Joshua as there was rarely a little peace on his face. "Let me hear your reasons for hurting my mom."

### **Chapter 1371 - 659: You Must Find Mom**

Ted's face looked gloomier. Joshua's attitude made it clear that no matter what he said, Joshua wouldn't forgive him for what he had done but would only regard his words as an excuse he made up.

In the face of Joshua's current attitude, even if Ted wanted to say endless words, he could not open his mouth.

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Looking at the silent Ted, Joshua said sarcastically, with slightly deep eyes, "Mr. King, are you talking aimlessly to buy time deliberately?"

Ted's heart leaped, and an imperceptible chock appeared in his face, which usually looked grim. The next moment, he said angrily, "What are you talking about...."

Before he could finish the sentence, an urgent alarm suddenly sounded!

"Something's wrong!" Joshua's face turned slightly pale. The next moment, he rushed quickly toward the holiday village hotel, followed by Ted!

Back at the holiday village hotel, they found Hazel frantically guarding the restroom in the private room with many people.

"Hazel, are you okay?" Joshua hurried to come to her and asked with concern.

"I'm fine," Hazel shook her head, but her face was very grave. "Mom's gone!"

"What's the matter?" There was a flash of shock in his eyes. Although he had guessed that Stacy would have an accident, he didn't expect it to happen so quickly!

He had already gathered enough subordinates in the holiday village. It wasn't that easy to take a living person away! However, Stacy was taken away easily now!

"What's the matter with you? I left Stacy to you, but how could you make her disappear?" Ted's furious shout rang out as he glared at Hazel. "I've long known you are the bane of our family!"

"Mr. King, the matter hasn't been found out clearly, please speak cautiously!" Joshua said in a deep tone.

"You're actually still protecting this woman when there's an accident!" Ted glared at him, looking extremely disappointed. "Alright then. You don't go to look for your mother, I'll go!"

With that, he angrily asked the servant beside him, "Did you see which direction madam was taken?"

"Ye, yes..." said the servant, who was a little scared.

"Lead the way!" Ted said quietly.

"Wait! You can't go!" Hazel stopped the servant who wanted to lead the way with displeasure.

"Joshua!" Ted yelled as if he had gone mad. "Do you want to allow her to make trouble randomly? Can't you see what she's up to?"

Hazel still tried to explain, but Joshua gently grabbed her hand and slightly shook his head. "Let them go."

Helplessly, she had to watch them leave hastily.

"What's the matter?" he asked, with a grave expression.

"Joshua, I don't think this incident is that simple," she said, frowning.

She took Joshua to the restroom. "Mom and I were going to look for you just now, but mom suddenly ran to the restroom by herself. I planned to follow her, but the servant who left with Ted suddenly stood in front of me, saying the restroom floor was too smooth, so she couldn't let me in.

"Then I asked the other servants to follow Stacy, but she suddenly lost her footing and fell in front of me. All the people were afraid that she would accidentally make me fall, so they guarded me."

Hazel continued as she pointed out the window, "But during this short period of time, suddenly a strange noise suddenly came out of the restroom, I ran in, and saw the window was wide open, and a man was running in that direction with mom on his back."

"Are you sure the man took mom away?" Joshua asked in a serious voice.

She was a little hesitant. According to the physique and clothes of the person on the back, it was Stacy indeed, but Hazel always felt there was something wrong for some reason.

But before she could open her mouth, the bodyguards around all said, "It looks really like madam."

Hazel paused for a while before nodding.

"Is there something wrong?" asked Joshua, frowning. He could see that Hazel wanted to say something.

"... No," she thought and said, "It's just that the man who took mom away must be very strong because he walked very fast with mom on his back."



He frowned tightly and asked in a low voice, "Does he have any characteristics?"

She told him everything about the man's clothes and physique.

"I see," he said in a deep tone. "You stay here. I'll see if I can find my mom."

"Joshua, I'm sorry..." She looked at him apologetically.

Although Joshua had given her many bodyguards, there was still an accident. She really blamed herself.

"It's not your fault, Hazel," he said in a soothing voice. "The other party chose to take Stacy away in the restroom simply because there aren't monitors in it. They clearly came prepared. Besides, the servant around Ted didn't behave normally... let's talk later. I'll keep up with her to check first. You must remember not to leave the hotel!"

He left enough bodyguards at the holiday village to keep Hazel safe.

Hazel nodded. She was now eight months pregnant. It wasn't good for her to run with Joshua.

Joshua quickly left with some bodyguards in the direction that Ted left.

Hazel waited at the holiday village, but the more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt.

After that, she led the bodyguards straight to the monitor room.

She didn't need to leave the holiday village to check the monitors, so the bodyguards didn't stop her.

When she got to the monitor room, all she could find was a scene where the man ran away with Stacy on his back. But Hazel felt it looked more and more strange.

"Find me two people whose physiques look like theirs!" she quickly gave the bodyguards an order.

Soon, at her request, the bodyguards brought in a bodyguard whose physique looked the same as that of the kidnapper and a servant whose physique resembled Stacy's.

"Lady, don't resist, let him carry you. Handsome, try to run like the kidnapper," Hazel said to them.

The bodyguard and the servant didn't know what she intended to do, but they did as she told them.

Hazel frowned tightly. When the bodyguard ran with the servant on his back, his speed was much slower than the speed shown in the monitoring video!

"Can you run a little faster?" she asked.

"Mrs. Denmark," the bodyguard said helplessly, "This is my fastest speed."

"Then ask another bodyguard to try?" she suggested as she frowned.

"The others also aren't able to run at such a fast speed," the bodyguard said. "I'm the strongest among the men with the same physique."

She cocked an eyebrow. "Then why can the kidnapper run so fast?"

"We don't know," the bodyguard said, looking troubled. "We also wonder why he seems to be carrying a dummy."

Dummy?!

Hazel was shocked and instantly understood.

"Search every corner of the holiday village!" she snapped. "Listen up, it's around the corner! You must find my mom!"

### **Chapter 1372 - 660: What A Trick**

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She looked very depressed. Why couldn't she think of it earlier?

Even if Stacy was slim, it was unlikely that the man could run that fast, with her on his back!

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The only explanation was that the 'Stacy' on his back was fake! It was a dummy similar in size to Stacy, wearing the same clothes as Stacy, so the kidnapper could run so fast!

But if the Stacy he carried was fake, that meant the real Stacy was probably still at the holiday village!

What a trick!

Worse still, the longer it was, the more likely those people would move Stacy to other places.

Now Hazel must find Stacy before anyone could move her.

"Send more people to keep an eye on all the monitors! If there's anything suspicious, tell me!" Hazel continued to order.

All the staff in the whole holiday village was mobilized. Even though Hazel had repeatedly told them to keep a low profile, it inevitably alerted the other party.

Soon, the staff in the monitor room said to her, "Mrs. Denmark, there are suspicious persons, but..."

Hazel's face hardened as she looked at the monitor.

There were quite a few suspicious-looking people!

Several strong men carried a person whose physiques were like Stacy's on their backs, got into different cars, and fled in different directions.

Now they had rushed out of the holiday village, and the bodyguards couldn't stop them at all.

Hazel looked upset. The other side's trick was really smart. In such a short time, she could not tell which person was true.

"Split up," she decided quickly as she pointed at three strong men on the screen. "This, this, and this... You split up into three groups. You must catch up with them!"

For the moment, she could not tell whether the persons on the men's backs were real. As for the others, the bodyguards did not have to chase them.

"But..." The bodyguards did not move after hearing her order. Their job was to protect Hazel. They could help her find out where Stacy was, but they couldn't leave her behind.

"It's an emergency. You just go," Hazel said in an earnest tone. "I'll explain it to Joshua. Rest assured, I'm safe at the holiday village!"

If it weren't for her pregnancy, she would follow them.

"This..." The bodyguards hesitated.

"Go!" She roared coldly. The longer they delayed, the more danger Stacy would be in!

Helplessly, the bodyguards followed her instructions and split up into three groups to pursue. Hazel waited at the holiday village and had a bad feeling.

"You had better go to your room and rest, Mrs. Denmark. If anything happens, we'll let you know as soon as possible." The servants next to her persuaded her.

What Joshua asked them to do was to take care of Hazel.

"Good." Hazel, who looked a little tired now, nodded.

She got up and left the monitor room, but when she went to a guest room, she could not help thinking.

Who kidnapped Stacy?

If Joshua and Simon guessed right, it was most likely that person kidnapped Stacy.

But it seemed unlikely to Hazel.

The person hated them, but it was very hard for him to help his subordinates sneak into Denmark Group's holiday village. Moreover, to ensure today's security, Joshua had sealed off the whole holiday village and did not receive visitors.

However, according to the current situation, there were lots of people kidnapping Stacy. But when did these people sneak in?

Suddenly, Hazel's pupils shrank.

Those people could only sneak in when Ted took Stacy here!

Could it be possible.... that it was Ted's subordinates who took Stacy?

In an instant, Hazel's heart sank.

She had expected that Ted still didn't behave himself and stop worsening his relationship with Joshua even if Ted had resentment against her in his heart after so many incidents.

But it seemed the situation wasn't right now!

Ted's tyranny and stubbornness were beyond her imagination!

Suddenly, she felt upset and hurriedly took out the phone, ready to call Joshua.

She must tell Joshua about it as soon as possible!

But just then, the door burst open, and Ted burst in with a group of men!

"Put down your phone!" Ted said coldly.

"It's really you!" she said, clenching her teeth. Her fingers moved slightly as she put down her phone.

In fact, she had secretly sent Joshua a text message with two numbers which were "9" and "8." "9" meant "help me," and "8" meant Joshua's father.

It was the only thing that she could do now. She obediently put the phone down so as not to arouse Ted's suspicion.

"I underestimated you," said Ted coldly. "You actually guessed I did it."

Hazel's face turned extremely pale. She almost guessed what had happened.

Those people had quietly sneaked in, following Ted. Before coming to the holiday village, Ted gave Stacy much water so that Stacy suddenly went to the restroom.

Then Ted made the plan of kidnapping Stacy by himself. After learning from Hazel that Stacy had been kidnapped, he went after Stacy himself on the surface, but he asked someone else to chase in reality. Then he kept an eye on Hazel.

When Hazel sensed something was wrong and asked the people to search the holiday village, he used dummies to lure Hazel's subordinates away. After that, he went straight to Hazel's room.

It could be said that Ted's purpose was very clear. From the very beginning, his target was Hazel!

"What do you want?" Hazel looked at him coldly.

"Nothing," said Ted in a cold voice. "Miss Crowe, I just wanted to invite you to my place, and when your baby is born, I'll let you go."

She was so pissed off that she almost laughed. Ted didn't say his meaning directly, but how could she possibly not understand?

Ted still thought it was her who destroyed the relationship between him and Joshua, so his solution was to get rid of her directly! When the baby was born, would Ted let her go? She didn't think so. It was likely that at that time, she would be killed, quietly disappearing from the world!

"Mr. King, do you still think Joshua can be your obedient son without me?" Hazel asked with sarcasm.

"... It is none of your business!" Ted replied coldly.

"Oh," she said with a sneer, "Did you ever forgive your father when you believed Stacy and Joshua were dead?"