

Midnight 661

Chapter 1373 - 661: Waking Him To The Reality

His face turned a little pale, but the next moment he said angrily, "It's different!"

"Of course, it's different," she said coldly, unafraid. "I don't know what happened to you, but you must separate Joshua and me not because you hate me, but because you are unhappy to see we are happy!"

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"You just want me and Joshua to go through the same experience that you went through because you still don't think you were wrong and keep trying to split us up, trying to prove you were right! Because you want to see Joshua and I split up in this situation, but I'm telling you you will never succeed! Because Joshua is not you, he is not as stubborn and arrogant as you. He trusts me, and I trust him. He'll show you that you have been wrong!"

"What are you talking about?" He was irritated. "Ridiculous! Nonsense!"

"If you think what I said is ridiculous, why are you so angry?" she asked and sneered. "Isn't it because I told you what was in your mind that you became angry with shame?"

"Shut up!" He was even more irritated.

"Hehe," she sneered, looking down at Ted, "Don't you want to take me with you? Come on, Joshua will prove to you that our end is different from yours. He'll make you see that mom doesn't trust you because you have been putting her in danger, ignoring her safety, and you don't deserve to be trusted by her!"

He was about to flare up, but his face paled after he heard her words. "What are you talking about? How could Stacy possibly be in danger?"

Staring at him, she was very shocked, and the next moment, surging anger rose in her heart! She knew what it meant to be conceited and stupid now!

"So you're using all your intelligence against your two sons?!" She almost got crazy because of his words. "So many things have happened since we came to Country M. Didn't you notice anything was wrong? You used Mandy with unknown origin, but you have never thought about who arranged for her to show up? Or do you feel that the people behind her are your allies and will never hurt you?"

His face looked very gloomy. No one ever dared to scold him in the face, but Hazel's words made sense and made him feel she had thrown cold water on him, waking him to reality.

All the people around him feared him. Even if they wanted to say something, they would think it over and over in advance to make sure it would not offend him. Over the years, he had become so accustomed to flattery that he had unconsciously felt that whatever he did was right.

But Hazel's words really made him panicky. He suddenly felt as if he was about to be woken up by her.

"Do you mean, in fact, those people come after me?" He wasn't completely confused. Since they targeted him, they must want to catch Stacy so that they could use her to threaten him.

His face suddenly clouded. "Come on, who's that?"

"Are there many people who have a grudge against you?" There was a flash of impatience in Hazel's eyes. She really didn't want to talk to Ted right now.

He understood instantly and said in disbelief, "Is it, Ian Flores? But I don't think he's that capable."

In a flash, she was angry. She, who was pregnant, had a bad temper, and she had been angry with Ted for a long time. Hearing his current words, her heart was filled with anger.

"If he's not that capable, can he endure the hatred and live around you for so many years? Can he make you think he's very mediocre? Can he find mom and threaten Joshua with her? Can he still arrange spies around you? Whose spy do you think your butler is?"

"If he's not Ian Flores's spy, why would a butler set you up to make you and your son fall out? I even think Ian Flores waited for you to 'kidnap' mom so that his spies could catch her! Are you sure that the person who is taking her away now is really your subordinate?"

His face grew paler and paler. Finally, Hazel's blunt words sobered him and made him figure out a lot of things! Only now did he realize how stupid he had been!

The people who took Stacy away weren't his followers who had been following him for many years, so he was not sure if Ian had bought them off!

"Come with me!" Ted waved his hand, beckoning to his bodyguards to help Hazel up.

"Where are we going?" She frowned, unhappy.

"Go to save Stacy with me," he said, looking very pale. "If what you say is true, I'll let you go and not interfere in your affairs with Joshua! But if that's not true, you'll never see Joshua again!"

She was very furious. "So you're not sure they were your subordinates?"

If she hadn't been pregnant, she would have wanted to beat Ted up, even if he were an elder! How could there be such a fool?

Ted didn't say much but asked his bodyguards to take Hazel to the car and drove the car in the direction where Stacy was taken away.

The car was very fast, and the atmosphere in the car was particularly dull.

There was more tension and fear than ever before in Ted's heart. He was reunited with Stacy with difficulty. If anything bad happened to her...

Looking at Hazel, who wore an unhappy face, Ted spoke coldly, "What, you don't want to act in front of me anymore without Joshua? You were talkative just now, why don't you want to speak now?"

Hazel looked at Ted's clenched fingers. She could see that he was nervous and that he was talking to her only to ease his own nerves.

But right now, she really wasn't in the mood to help him out.

Ted had done so many terrible things to her, almost killed her and Joshua's baby, so she took a dislike to him.

"What do you want me to say?" she questioned him coldly. "Do you want me to scold you for deliberately splitting us up and leaving us to go through separation? Or do you want me to scold you for almost killing Simon because of your arrogance? Or do you want me to scold you because you are now going to get mom killed due to your stupidity again?"

Ted's face, which was usually cold, turned white as a sheet.

Hazel's words forced him to face the truth he had been unwilling to face; that was, it was none other than him himself who had been hurting his family, and yet he was arrogant and blamed Hazel for everything!

Chapter 1374 - 662: Did He Give You A Hard Time?

A touch of pain flashed across his face.

He always blamed Joshua for disobeying him and Simon for not understanding his efforts, but was what he had done really right?

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It seemed he could only bring them endless harm. He had been hindering his two sons and bringing danger for them.

However, when it came to this point, neither Joshua nor Simon gave up on him. Instead, they gave him opportunities again and again, but he didn't cherish them. Worse still, he even thought that they were too heartless to regard him as a father.

It wasn't until Hazel scolded him severely that he realized how wrong he had been.

Sure enough, as Hazel said, he was the one who was wrong from beginning to end...

Now he thought it absurd. What gave him the courage to force Joshua and Simon, again and again, to do exactly as he requested?

Ted didn't say anything and remained silent for a long time.

Hazel was secretly worried because the longer it was, the more dangerous the situation would be for Stacy.

If the kidnappers gave Stacy to Ian, it would be too late for Hazel and Ted!

"We haven't caught up yet?" Hazel asked irritably.

"We're trying our best..." said the driver, a little alarmed.

When Hazel loudly swore at Ted, she really scared Ted's subordinates. They didn't expect Hazel to have such a hot temper. Moreover, Ted actually allowed Hazel to do that. How could they who were his subordinates have the nerve to offend her anymore?

"Here's your phone," Ted looked as if he had remembered something and said. Then he returned Hazel's phone he had taken away. "You get out of the car later, call Joshua, and ask him to pick you up. It's too dangerous to go to find Stacy. I'll go myself."

"Are you kidding?" She was really angry. "You didn't allow my bodyguards to follow when you took me out, but now you suddenly want to throw me out of the car?"

"I'm a pregnant woman. What if Ian Flores's subordinates, instead of Joshua's bodyguards, find me first when I wait on the roadside? Are you sure there aren't any spies of Ian around you? Do you think it's heroic to save mom alone? And you don't care if I can survive?"

In an instant, Ted was silent. Only now did he realize what he said just now was very thoughtless indeed.

Hazel didn't take any bodyguards. If he left her alone on the roadside, even if she didn't encounter Ian, she would be more likely to encounter other dangers.

"But I may not be able to protect you then," he said in a low voice.

"I don't need your protection," she said with displeasure.

Taking the phone, she sent a message with a location to Joshua.

Soon, Joshua called her. When she answered the phone, he asked uncertainly, "Hazel?"

"It's me." Hearing his voice, she felt a little wounded in her heart.

"Did he give you a hard time?" he asked in a deep tone.

"No, he is suddenly convinced." She shook her head slightly and said, "You must come quickly, mom is very likely in danger... Ah!"

Before she could finish the sentence, there was a loud noise as a car suddenly crashed into their car. The whole car shook, and the phone that she held in her hand was immediately thrown out!

The phone instantly went black, but now she couldn't care about it. A bullet came toward her, and she subconsciously closed her eyes.

"Sit tight!" Ted said in a serious tone. "Don't worry, the glass of the car is bulletproof!"

The bullet hit the bulletproof glass, leaving only a small groove. Hazel tightly held on to the seat, allowing the driver to drive as fast as he could.

"What's the matter?" She gritted her teeth. "Why are we attacked? Are there Ian's spies among the subordinates you are taking now?"

He didn't speak, but his pale face was the answer.

She nearly broke down. "Isn't it said that you are very hard to deal with? Why were you so difficult to deal with when you fought with Joshua and Simon, but you are so unintelligent while facing an? How on earth could he arrange so many spies around you?"

"There aren't many old followers around me in Country M." After a pause, he finally told the truth, "Months ago, I didn't have enough subordinates, so I've transferred lots of subordinates to the manor during the last few months. Some of them may have been bought over and dispatched by Ian."

"During the last few months?" She froze, feeling very cold. "When did you knew Joshua and I were back together? You want to increase your staff to deal with Joshua?"

Ted's words almost made her crazy. She had originally thought that Ted really cared about Joshua even though he didn't know how to express his fatherly concern correctly. But now it seemed he had treated Joshua like an enemy! He certainly didn't see Joshua as an enemy in his heart, but what he did was exactly all behavior handling an enemy!

This was the first time that Hazel had seen such a stupid father!

No wonder Ian's subordinates could so easily infiltrate. It seemed that he had already gotten a thorough understanding of Ted's characters after being around Ted for so many years!

"You wouldn't have been so passive if you'd used your intelligence to deal with others instead of Joshua!" Hazel snapped, clenching her teeth. Now she didn't even have the strength to say any harsh words.

Ted looked embarrassed. Even if Hazel didn't say anything harsh, he knew he personally gave Ian the chance to kidnap Stacy.

Thankfully, Ted had some foundation and strength. Soon, he and his subordinates got rid of the attackers.

"Found the car where Mrs. King is!" Suddenly someone shouted excitedly.

This sentence cheered everyone up, like stimulants! But the next moment, all their faces hardened.

They did find the car that took Stacy that was parked in front of an abandoned building.

But there were also a lot of cars parked next to it. So clearly, Stacy was now in Ian's hands!

Ted's hands turned cold. Was he late?

"Ted, get out!" Ian's subordinates shouted at him.

"I'll get out of the car, and you'll stay in the car," Ted said to Hazel. "The window is opaque from the outside. So they can't see you..."

"It's no use...." Her mouth tightened into a thin line.

He looked pale. "You're right. I have Ian's spies around me, and he knows I took you with me. Hazel... I'm sorry."

Hazel looked cold. If she had heard Ted say sorry before, she would have been surprised. But at this point, his apology couldn't change anything at all.

"Hazel, get out of the car!" Ian's subordinates continued shouting.

Chapter 1375 - 663: Are You Trying To Help Him In Purpose?

"After I get off, the driver will take you away!" Ted pondered for a moment before speaking.

Hazel looked at him in surprise. She didn't expect Ted to care about her at the last minute.

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"Wait," she said suddenly.

"Stop it, it's all settled!" he spoke impatiently.

"I'm not trying to stop you," she said coldly. "I'm just asking you to help me pick up my phone. It's not convenient for me."

When she was attacked, her phone fell right next to his feet.

His face darkened slightly, but he still picked up the phone and handed it to her.

Just then, the screen flashed.

Her eyelids twitched. When Ted got ready to get off, she stopped Ted again and lowered her voice, asking, "Are the people in this car all loyal?"

"Of course they are," he said, frowning with displeasure. "And they've been my confidants for years!"

After all, he dispatched these people to watch Hazel, so he certainly didn't care less.

But even so, Hazel wasn't entirely reassured. Even if his subordinates were loyal, she wasn't sure if the car had been secretly tampered with, bugged, or anything.

Thinking of this, she simply handed him the phone, "Look."

Confusedly, he took the phone on which there was a text message from Joshua to Hazel. He was about to ask why she wanted him to read it when his face changed slightly as he scanned the message.

"Is... there any danger?" He frowned.

"I trust Joshua," she said seriously. "But you must think it over. You'll be in danger if you do that."

"I don't care." He looked grave and finally nodded.

The door opened, and he stepped down. After he walked between the building and the car for a while, he suddenly stopped.

"Hazel, get out!" Ian's subordinates continued to shout.

"Ian Flores," Ted shouted. "Don't you want to come out and end the feud between... hmm!"

Before he could finish the sentence, a bullet hit him directly in the leg. He gave a dull groan of pain, and his figure tottered as he tried hard to prevent himself from falling.

Hazel tensed up.

The message was about Joshua's plan, requesting Ted to get out of the car to draw Ian's attention while Joshua's subordinates took the opportunity to rescue Stacy. Of course, it was very dangerous for Ted to act as bait. Moreover, she sensed that Ted was deliberately provoking Ian.

However, because of the bad blood between Ian and Ted, Hazel wondered if Ian Flores would directly shoot Ted in the heart!

"That was close. If the shot had hit my heart... Ian Flores, don't you think it's too light for me?" Ted sneered. "Don't you want to know what I said to Elise Flores before she died?"

"Ted King! The feud between us is absolutely irreconcilable!"

With a roar, the next bullet went straight to Ted's left arm!

Enduring the pain, he sneered and then added, "Back then, she had just given birth, and I went in there, told her the egg cell was Stacy's, and thanked her for having the baby for Stacy.

"Then she died of despair. Your younger sister kept calling your name until she died. Ian Flores, are you sure you don't want to avenge her and make me, the man who killed her, live a miserable life?"

"Ted, you beast! I'll kill you!" Escorted by his subordinates, Ian Flores roared and rushed out in desperation!

Even if he forbore patiently, he had his weakness! Just as he knew Ted well enough, Ted also knew what he couldn't stand!

"Come on!" Ted yelled at him. "I can defeat you with one hand and one foot!"

Such disparaging language infuriated Ian. He dropped the gun and went straight to fight hand-to-hand with Ted!

Fretfully, Hazel looked out the window.

She trusted Joshua. Since Joshua said he could save Stacy as long as Ted drew Ian Flores's attention, she believed he could succeed.

It was just that if he didn't do anything now, Ted would be killed.

Suddenly, a gunshot sounded like a signal, and Ted suddenly tightly hugged Ian!

Then the whole scene was in chaos, with shots being fired everywhere. Ian Flores's subordinates didn't dare shoot at Ted for fear of hurting Ian!

Hazel was in the car, but the driver had already started the car and took Hazel away to dodge! Ted had ordered him to keep Hazel safe no matter what happened!

Unable to break free from Ted's arms, Ian raised his voice to order his subordinates, "Leave me alone. Take Stacy Sloane here!"

However, his subordinates shouted in alarm, "Master Ian, it's not good! They have snipers who caught us off guard and killed the companions guarding Stacy! So now she has been rescued by them."

"What?!" Ian Flores was shocked and furious. "That's impossible!"

He knew exactly how many subordinates Ted had. How could Ted get so many people to sneak up on his subordinates and even take Stacy away so easily in such a short time?

This series of actions seemed premeditated!

But whether it was premeditated or not, Stacy had been rescued, and he didn't have anyone who could be used as a bargaining chip any longer!

As the gunfire died down, Ian Flores's subordinates were wounded or fled.

A group of people surrounded Ian and Ted, who were still fighting, and turned their guns on both of them.

"Come on, you two are so old. Don't continue such a ridiculous fight!" Simon looked at them indifferently and spoke with somewhat disdain.

At the sound of his voice, Ian froze.

Ted had been the underdog because of injuries, but now Ian was in a trance, so Ted fought back!

When he heard that Stacy had been rescued, he was very brave!

"Enough, pull them apart!" Simon waved his hands, and his subordinates hastily separated Ian from Ted.

"Are you trying to help him on purpose?" Ted asked with a gloomy face.

"You had better go to bind up the wound and go to the hospital. You're so old. Don't try to be heroic! How long do you think you can live?" Simon snapped.

"It's actually you." Ian looked at him with a complicated look. "You never left?"

"No, I've been watching you in the dark." Simon's eyes flashed with mixed feelings, and he finally said.

"Well, as expected, my nephew who has been learning from me," Ian said with a wry smile. "What are you going to deal with me?"

Chapter 1376 - 664: Congratulations, You Won The Bet

Simon's eyes flashed with melancholy, but the next moment, he said in a serious voice, "I said last time, if we meet again, I won't go easy on you!"

"It was you who got rid of Daniel's subordinates?" Ian understood instantly and asked.

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"I didn't need to handle him myself. The Bryant family can control him," Simon replied.

"You found me early on?" Ian looked bitter. Just as Simon's feelings for him were complicated, so were his feelings for Simon.

After all, Simon was brought up by Ian himself. He really raised Simon as his own nephew and even his son. But Simon was, in fact, the son of his enemy. Their relationship between enemies and relatives really made him very painful.

"Not early," Simon's eyes flickered as he said, "but I have suspected you."

Simon had doubts, but he didn't want to doubt Ian until he had been made a scapegoat.

"Good, good!" Ian looked at him with mixed feelings of disappointment and relief. "Come here. I have a few words for you."

Simon frowned slightly.

"Don't believe him!" said Ted angrily.

Simon glanced at Ted and stepped forward. "Say it."

Ian suddenly broke free of the two men's hands behind him and grabbed the pistol from Simon's waist. The next moment, he aimed his gun at Ted and was about to pull the trigger!

BOOM!

It wasn't Ian's gun sounding.

He had a bloody muzzle on his wrist. He couldn't hold the gun any longer, and it fell to the ground.

Simon breathed a sigh of relief and looked in the direction of the shot. Then he saw Joshua put away his gun and walk steadily toward him.

Those bodyguards around Ian hurried to catch him again.

"What a pity," said Ian, looking at the gun on the floor and then at Simon. "You also think it's a pity, don't you? If I have killed him, you would have been truly happy."

Ted felt nothing but a twinge in his heart.

He wanted to be a good father, but the final result was his existence made everyone unhappy? It was even a shame that he was even alive?

"We're not like you." Simon shook his head. "No matter how he stops us, he won't succeed because we're younger and stronger."

Ian smiled happily. "I envy you, young people."

Ted's face was even paler. Simon didn't deny Ian's statement; that was to say, in Simon's view, what he did had been bringing him and Joshua misfortune.

Joshua had already approached them, frowning disapprovingly. "Didn't I ask you not to relent?"

"I was betting that he wouldn't hurt me," Simon replied with a wry smile. Joshua meant if he hadn't relented, Ian wouldn't have had a chance to grab his gun.

"Congratulations, you won the bet," Joshua said lightly. "He wouldn't attack you indeed, but that didn't mean he wouldn't attack others. And where's Hazel?"

Ted looked at them with a paler face. "Joshua, Simon..."

Simon turned to look at his subordinates and said in surprise, "What's the matter with you? Didn't I ask you to send him to deal with his wounds? Look at his pale face. He's lost a lot of blood!"

"... No need," Ted said, enduring the pain. "I'd like to meet Stacy."

"Okay, Okay." Simon waved his hand. "Come on. Hazel happens to be with mom."

As Simon's subordinates took Stacy away, Hazel's car happened to pass by.

Hazel immediately asked the driver to stop and took Stacy to her car.

She had informed Simon of their location. Simon arrived with Joshua and Ted.

But as they approached, they heard a cry of pain!

"What's the matter?" Joshua rushed over and pulled the door open!

Only Hazel and Stacy were in the car. Hazel was now lying painfully in her chair, clutching Stacy's hand!

"What happened?" Simon outside the car also panicked.

All the men, including the driver, had been driven out of the car. Then, finally, the driver said with a flustered face, "Mr. Denmark, Master Simon, what to do? She's having a baby, she's having a baby...."

"What?" Simon instantly seized him by the collar and said, with a nervous face, "Say that again!"

"She, she, she suddenly felt pain, and then the amniotic fluid came out." The driver tried hard to explain, "She didn't allow us to watch her, so she drove us out of the car!"

Joshua, Simon, and Ted were shocked!

Hazel almost had a miscarriage last time. But, after she went through such a dangerous incident today, how could she not have an accident? Was the child destined to arrive early?

"Simon, get in! Go to the hospital!" Joshua carried Hazel in his arms, grabbed her hands, and yelled at Simon.

Simon hastily agreed, hurried to sit on the driver's seat, and stepped on the gas hard!

"Ouch!" Hazel let out a scream of pain.

"Keep your fucking car steady!" Joshua yelled at Simon in anger!

It was the first time that Simon had seen him behave so rudely. Simon didn't say a word. He immediately grasped the steering wheel and tried to drive fast and steadily.

"Hazel, don't be afraid. We'll be at the hospital soon," Joshua whispered, holding her hands tightly.

A layer of sweat covered Hazel's head as she tried to say something, but when she opened her mouth, a cry of pain came out.

"Don't, don't be afraid." Then, suddenly, a faint female voice sounded.

Simon paled as if he had seen a ghost. He almost put his foot on the brake! What did he hear just now? Was it his hallucination?

"Breathe in..." The voice rang out again.

Hazel and Joshua looked no better than Simon. They looked at Stacy in amazement. It was her who said both the two sentences!

Stacy... can talk now?

Although her voice sounded very harsh because she had not spoken for years, she had said two sentences!

"Exhale..." Stacy continued.

Stacy tugged at Joshua's sleeve as she saw Hazel look stunned.

She couldn't speak long sentences. These words were her limit.

Joshua understood what she meant and hurried to whisper in Hazel's ear, "Hazel, don't be afraid. Listen to mom first and control your breathing as she says. After all, she had a baby. She is experienced. Soon you won't feel pain, and we'll be at the hospital."

Chapter 1377 - 665: I Want To See The Baby

He was a remarkably calm man. But even he had become incoherent in the face of such a tense situation.

But Hazel heard his words. Holding his hand, her heart feels secure.

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It was going to be alright. Joshua was right by her side.

She breathed the way Stacy had taught her, and gradually the pain in her body seemed to ease.

The car soon arrived at the nearest hospital. Hazel was pushed into the delivery room by doctors and nurses. Joshua tried to follow but was stopped by a doctor.

"Out of the way!" said Joshua angrily.

Staring at the guns in the hands of the bodyguards behind him, the doctor had to allow him to follow.

Simon and Stacy waited anxiously outside the delivery room. Ted had the wounds treated briefly at the hospital. Then, after the bullet was removed from his body, he defied his doctor, had a wheelchair brought to him, and pushed him to the delivery room door.

There were gasps of pain in the delivery room, which made Ted pale. Simon and Stacy waited with gloomy faces. Ted tried to say something but didn't open his mouth. So instead, he waited guiltily, accompanying them.

They waited outside the delivery room in agony. They heard Hazel screaming in pain at first, but soon, they couldn't hear her at all!

Besides, there was no movement in the delivery room. Ted's heart sank.

"Something is wrong?" "He asked incredulously, his heart full of remorse.

"Shut up!" Simon gave him a furious look even though he was also upset himself.

"What's the matter? What's going on?" Simon hastily grabbed a doctor as he came out of the delivery room, shouting at him angrily.

"No, nothing, the pregnant woman had an injection with an analgesic effect, so she isn't painful now," the doctor hurriedly explained, "You can rest assured. She gives birth prematurely, but she's healthy enough and will be fine..."

They were relieved to hear that.

They waited for quite a long time before finally hearing a loud baby cry.

The door was suddenly opened, and several doctors rushed out of the room, rejoicing. "It's over! Both the mother and the baby are fine! It's a boy!"

The good news relaxed all their hearts!

Simon almost jumped for joy, and there was a light smile on Stacy's face.

"The baby is too weak. It needs to be sent to an incubator," said one of the doctors.

The people around moved out of the way. The doctors went to put the baby in an incubator while Hazel was wheeled out of the delivery room before she went into a VIP ward.

Hazel was so tired that she fell asleep. Joshua held her hand tightly and followed her to the ward without looking at the others.

"Mom, let's go to Hazel first," Simon said to Stacy.

Stacy nodded and said, "Mm."

Ted's eyes were wide open! He waited outside the delivery room, but he had been keeping an eye on Stacy.

He had already noticed that Stacy looked different. Stacy used to be like a moving inflatable doll, but now she was really alive.

Did she say something just now? Ted rubbed his eyes in disbelief. Did he see that or hear that wrongly?

"I'll get you a wheelchair," Simon continued.

"I... want.. to walk," Stacy said with difficulty, slowly speaking.

Over these years, she had been living in a dream middle headedly. Now it felt like she suddenly woke up from a dream, and she tried to get used to everything, so now she wanted to walk on her own instead of being wheeled.

Simon knew what she meant. He nodded. "Okay."

Then he reached out and helped her up.

"Stacy..." Ted called her name in a low voice, his face full of tears.

Stacy's fingers stiffened slightly, but the next moment she walked on as if she hadn't heard him.

"Stacy, it's me." Ted cried sadly. Pushing his wheelchair, he tried to catch up with Stacy, but Simon's subordinates stopped him.

"Simon King!" Ted looked at Simon in exasperation.

"My mom doesn't want to see you!" said Simon impatiently.

"Who said that?" He asked with displeasure.

Stacy paused, turned around, and gave him an expressionless look.

"You... get... lost...."

Ted's face was white as a sheet, and he ran after her. "There's been a misunderstanding between...."

Before he could finish, a cold pistol was pointed against his forehead.

It was none other than Simon who pointed a gun at him.

Simon looked at him coldly. "Don't follow me. You don't know how much I want to kill you with a shot! If it hadn't been for you, we wouldn't have encountered so many accidents!"

Ted felt very complicated in the heart.

His wife didn't want him, nor did his sons. A feeling of being utterly isolated began to creep into his heart.

When he froze, Simon put away his gun and helped Stacy walk away.

Ted tried to catch up with them, but he was stopped again. At last, he could only follow them with a dejected face, keeping a distance.

Hazel slowly opened her eyes in the ward.

Joshua clutched her hand, asking nervously, "Hazel, are you tired? Would you like something to eat and drink?"

"Hazel, mom has had nutritional soup prepared for you. Would you like to try it?" Simon said as if he was presenting a treasure.

Stacy looked at her lovingly. Although she didn't speak, the concern in her eyes spoke for itself.

Hazel felt warm in her heart. It was nice to see so many people stayed with her, and everyone was safe.

Suddenly, she looked a little nervous, as if she thought of something.

"What's the matter?" Joshua noticed her look and asked nervously, "What's the matter with you? I'll call the doctor now...."

She quickly grabbed his hand and said, in a helpless voice, "I want to see the baby...."

After giving birth to the baby, the doctor showed her the baby, but she was too tired, so she didn't see it clearly and fainted.

"I'll ask the nurse to carry it over now," he said at once.

"Joshua, is our child a boy or a girl?" she continued.

He looked embarrassed.

"It's a boy, a boy!" said Simon next to them.

Even if she knew the answer, she had noticed Joshua's embarrassed face. Her face darkened. "You don't know?"

"Cough cough..." Joshua was even more embarrassed.

"How could you be such a father!" She glared at him angrily. "That's our baby. Don't you care?"

Noticing the atmosphere change, Stacy began, "He is too concerned about you...."

Chapter 1378 - 666: His Heart Was Filled With Bitterness

"Yeah, yeah," Simon said hastily. "You don't know, Hazel, Joshua's been holding your hand very tightly and hasn't given anyone a look. You don't know it when you're asleep, but he's been waiting for you to wake up and hasn't even taken a sip of water! How could he possibly have time to give the baby a look?"

Hazel's heart was very soft. She didn't really want to blame Joshua. It was just that she was too worried about the baby.

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She knew that Joshua cared about her, even more than he cared about anyone else, but now she suddenly realized that even when he faced her and the child, he still cared about her first.

She tickled his palm. He looked at her tenderly as if he was saying he didn't mind.

"You two have gone too far...." Simon covered his eyes with resignation. "How can you do that? You can also show a public display of affection without talking. Is there such an operation?"

In an instant, Hazel was a little embarrassed. She wouldn't mind if Simon was the only one present, but now Stacy was here too. Besides, Stacy was wide-awake.

"Mom." Hazel blushed and then asked, "Are you..."

"Don't worry," Simon explained again. "I've already had a doctor examine mom. When you gave birth, mom's mind was stimulated, and she became clear headed, so she's fully recovered now. As long as she takes a good rest and gradually adjusts to the changes over these years. Hazel, you're her savior!"

Stacy nodded. "Yes."

Hazel was instantly relieved.

Suddenly, she looked at Simon in surprise. "You call Stacy mom so fluently. Has mom known..."

"Yes," Stacy spoke slowly. "I got a vague impression of the things around when I was sick."

Otherwise, when she suddenly woke up, she might not have been able to easily accept Simon who had grown up as her biological son since he didn't come out of her belly.

During this period of time, Simon often accompanied Stacy at the manor, so she had subconsciously accepted him as her son and knew something about what had happened before. After she became clear headed, Simon simply explained everything to her, but she accepted it naturally.

"That's nice...." Hazel felt very happy. The feeling of oppression that had been haunting her seemed to be dissipating at last, and everything seemed to become better and better.

There was a knock at the door. Simon hurried to open the door and saw the nurse held a baby in her arms.

Hazel looked at the baby expectantly. Then, suddenly, she saw Ted behind the nurse. He was sitting in his wheelchair, looking into the room with a troubled face.

Hazel's smile instantly froze.

She had been too happy to remember Ted.

She wasn't the only one whose expression altered. When the other three people saw Ted, their faces turned cold.

When the door of the ward closed, Ted felt bitter somehow.

They had seen him, and he had seen them.

They looked very happy and harmonious as a family.

He was also their family member, but it seemed that the gap between him and them wasn't just a door, but a thousand rivers and mountains. Their happiness seemed to have nothing to do with him at all; it could even be said that they regarded him to be a great disaster, with clear repulsion on their faces when they saw him.

Ted felt that he himself was completely like an outsider or even a destroyer. As long as he was around, they seemed to be unlucky.

His heart was filled with bitterness.

The nurse came to Hazel with the baby, and Hazel took it carefully.

Looking at the tiny baby, her heart was filled with love.

"Look, Joshua, he's so cute..."

Seeing Hazel so focused on the baby that she didn't even cast a glance at him, Joshua felt jealous in the heart somehow.

"I don't think so, he's like a little monkey."

"When babies are newly born, they all look common," she retorted, still having her eyes glued to the baby's face. "Besides, he must be handsome when he grows up!"

"Humph!" He snorted with disdain and muttered, "No matter how handsome he is, he'll be less handsome than me!"

Hearing this, she looked at him with somewhat surprise and then burst into laughter.

"Are you jealous?" she asked as a smile curved her lips. She really didn't expect Joshua would even be jealous of his own son!

"..." He looked away, agreeing with this saying.

"Come on," she said, coaxing him like a child. "He'll look handsome when he grows up because your genes are strong. He'll look like you, so he'll be handsome! Anyway, my husband is the most handsome!"

Her last words made Joshua look much better.

"..." Simon looked at them in disgust and then turned to Stacy. "Mom, let's go. Let's go. Both of them go too far with their public display of affection!"

Stacy was very obedient and ready to go with him.

"Come on, you guys," Hazel said with both amusement and frustration. "Mom, the baby doesn't have a name yet. Can you two help us come up with a name for him?"

The two persons, who had intended to leave, instantly stopped walking.

Simon replied with pride on his face, "Of course. He is the third generation of the King family."

"The boy's last name is Denmark," Joshua interrupted without hesitation.

"Yes, yes, his surname is Denmark." Simon froze and grinned, speaking, "It's our baby. How about Monkey Denmark?"

"I want to beat you up!" Hazel gritted her teeth in anger. How could she give her son such a name?

"How about Baby Denmark?" Simon continued to say as if he deliberately made trouble.

"Honey beat him up!" Hazel stopped talking to Simon.

Joshua stood up, cooperating.

Simon hurried to run and hide behind Stacy while speaking nervously. "Look at them, mom! They asked me for help, and I did help, but they give me the cold shoulder now!"

"They're right," Stacy said, speechless.

"You bully!" cried Simon. "You're ganging up on me!"

"Serve you right!" Hazel said with a grimace.

A loud noise came out from the ward, and soon they laughed merrily.

Ted felt more bitter. His family members were celebrating a new life's arrival inside, but he was outside, alone.

At this point, no matter how eagerly he denied it, he had to face the reality that he had done too much wrong that could not be made up for.

However, even if he knew he had done wrong, he didn't want to give up.

Their relationship wasn't supposed to be like this...

All of a sudden, there was a touch of determination in Ted's eyes which was originally bleak.

Chapter 1379 - 667: Aren't You Ashamed To Ask?

In the end, Hazel and Joshua decided to name their baby by themselves after Simon helped them come up with a few strange names.

Since the baby was too frail and it wasn't good for them to carry him for a long time, Hazel asked the nurse to help carry him back to the baby room.

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"Shouldn't someone follow him..." Hazel couldn't help but frown when she realized Ted was outside.

"I'll go." Simon hurried to say, "You can rest assured that I'll take good care of Monkey."

"His name isn't Monkey!" Hazel freaked out.

"That can be his nickname," Simon said, grinning. "Anyway, my nephew is my Monkey."

With these words, Simon ran out of the ward quickly.

Then he saw Ted guard outside the ward with a gloomy face.

"Simon..." Ted spoke with a little embarrassment, but Simon only gave him an indifferent look and then escorted the nurse to the baby room as if he didn't see Ted.

Ted was dejected. He looked at the closed door of the ward and then at Simon. Then, at last, he thought for a while before following Simon.

Joshua asked the hospital to prepare a baby room for his child especially. Simon escorted the nurse back to the baby room and watched her carefully put the baby back in the incubator.

When he turned his head around, he saw Ted waiting outside the baby room. He raised his eyebrows impatiently.

Simon came out and said sarcastically, "What? Are you still thinking about doing a paternity test for this kid? Or what are you up to again? What do you want to do to this child?"

"I..." Ted felt his heart hurt, as if needles punctured it, and said sadly, "That's my own grandson. How can I possibly...."

"Enough!" Simon directly interrupted him. "You'd better save your breath. Who dares to keep a grandfather like you? With such a grandfather like you, the family would be restless and in danger! Let me get this straight. The kid's surname is Denmark. He's the kid of the Denmark family and has nothing to do with you, Ted King!"

Ted's face was ashen. Simon's words were merciless and stuck in his heart like knives.

With him around, the family would be restless and dangerous? He didn't expect the child to use his surname, King. At this point, Ted was fully aware of how deep the gap between him and Joshua was.

But... even if he was really the child's biological grandfather, they also wanted to avoid him, as if he was the plague?

"... I'm not going to take him away for a paternity test," Ted said. "I saw him just now. He was very much like Joshua when Joshua was a baby, so he must be Joshua's child. Also, rest assured, I won't do anything to this boy...."

"Then we thank you for letting the boy go!" Simon sneered. "But even if you say so, we'll still have enough bodyguards guard the baby room. We don't believe you. I think you understand that too? Old man, if you really want to take him away, do it!"

"... Simon, do you have to talk to me like that?" Ted was sad somehow. What he said this time was his real thoughts, but Simon didn't believe him.

Simon sneered. "Aren't you ashamed to ask?"

Ted turned pale. What he had done did not deserve Simon's trust indeed.

"You aren't convinced, are you?" Simon's eyes flickered. "Well, I'll tell you a story. There is a very bad man. He almost made other people's family members die and break up their families. The bad man got the retribution in the end. All the people around him defected, and he became utterly isolated, losing all the bargaining chips. But at this moment, the bad man said lightly that I had given in to you, but why you refused to forgive me, you were simply ruthless and shameless! Why should others forgive him after he did evil? Who did he think he was? God?"

Simon's face was as white as a sheet. Simon's story might be a little inappropriate, but it fitted his situation best. Yes, he had done so many outrageous things to Joshua and Hazel. So why should Joshua and Hazel forgive him as soon as he admitted his mistake?

"By the way, I have something to tell you," Simon said indifferently. "I don't know if the manor is your last bargaining chip, but I'll leave it for you to retire, and I'll ask a few reliable subordinates to protect you. As for your other forces, I've taken them over. If you want to fight us with other bargaining chips, we will not be afraid!"

Since Simon could take over his forces so quickly, it was obvious that Simon had long planned. As for Simon's leaving a manor and a few bodyguards to him, it was likely that Simon just wanted to keep an eye on him; Simon and Joshua had been on guard against him.

Ted's heart was painful, and he asked feebly, "Have you prepared it for a long time?"

"My sister-in-law is right," Simon said in surprise. "It is true that your intelligence is superior only when you treat Joshua and me as enemies."

"..." Ted's heart was filled with bitterness. Simon was actually so hostile to him.

"Alright. Whatever you want to say, I have only one word," Simon said impatiently. "I won't make concessions."

With that, he left without hesitation.

The bodyguards almost formed a human wall, firmly guarding the door of the baby room. They all looked warily at Ted.

It seemed Ted had aged a lot. He froze, sitting outside the baby room for a moment, and then left.

Hearing the news that Ted had left, the three young men in Hazel's ward still frowned, and no one relaxed their vigilance.

"What else is the old man going to do?" Simon asked.

"I'm not him. How can I know?" Joshua spoke lightly.

"I think..." Hazel hesitated for a moment and finally said, "you think too much."

"Huh?" Joshua looked at her tenderly.

"I think he really knows he was wrong this time, so he's really not going to do anything bad," she said. Remembering that when Ted was in the car, he'd rather die himself and insisted she left, Hazel thought he was not completely incurable.

"Maybe, but we can't take the risk," Joshua spoke lightly. "We thought he'd behave himself last time, but he still kidnapped you, didn't he?"

She was instantly convinced. "You're right."

Chapter 1380 - 668: I'll Keep Mom Safe

Hazel, who became a kid's mom, had a maternal instinct to protect him. Ted had relented at the last minute indeed, but that wasn't enough to make her put her kid in danger.

"Arrange for more guards to guard our baby," Hazel couldn't help speaking.

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"I'll. Don't worry." Joshua smiled.

Simon couldn't help but give Joshua a thumbs up when Hazel didn't notice him. Joshua was really smart as his several words dispelled Hazel's doubts. Now Ted really wasn't worth their care.

"Mom..." Hazel looked apprehensively at Stacy. "Where will you sleep tonight?"

Stacy used to live at the manor. Now she was full of curiosity about everything, but they didn't want her to be too tired. What was more, Ted would never give up on Stacy.

If Stacy didn't have enough bodyguards around her, Ted would definitely try every means to harass her.

"Simon..." Stacy looked at Simon.

"Come to my place, mom," Simon said. "Don't worry. I'll keep mom safe."

Hazel nodded with relief.

After Stacy left with Simon, Joshua sat by her and took her hand gently.

They were alone in the ward. Hazel stared at him quietly, feeling it was hard-won, quiet, and beautiful at this moment.

"Joshua..." she whispered.

His eyes were full of tenderness. "I am here."

"I'm very happy," she said emotionally. This was what she thought. Now, the people she cared about were all fine, and the baby was born safely. Although he was born prematurely, even the doctors said

their baby was healthy and strong. As long as they took good care of it for a while, it would be no weaker than a full-term baby.

"Mmm, I'm happy, too," Joshua said and kissed Hazel's finger. She was always his only concern. As long as she was safe, everything would be fine.

"Give our baby a name," she said with a slight smile. "You must have an idea, don't you?"

His eyes sparkled, and he nodded at last.

"What is it?" she asked curiously.

"How about Marcus Denmark?" he responded by asking, with deep eyes.

Her eyelids twitched, and she suddenly exclaimed, "You, you, you... Do you remember everything?" Her biological father's name was exactly Marcus Denmark.

If it hadn't occurred to him, why would he suddenly mention Marcus Denmark?

"Yes." He didn't deny it.

Her eyes instantly brightened, and she hurried to clutch his hand. "Since when?"

"I've been thinking of some things in the past intermittently for the last six months, but it's all very vague," he said in a deep voice, his eyes twinkling. "I couldn't remember the past clearly until I took you to the hospital. Hazel, I was really sorry and grieved to see you so painful, and it was then that my mind exploded, and all the memories came back to me."

At that moment, he thought something bad would happen to Hazel.

When all the memories came flooding back crazily, he realized why he remembered his feelings for Hazel even though he had forgotten everything.

He and Hazel had been through a lot of troubles and difficulties. But, even if he lost his memory, how could he possibly give up the girl he loved deeply?

Hazel clutched his fingers, her eyes blurred with tears.

She didn't care if Joshua could remember the past because he who didn't remember the past treated her as well as before, but those memories that belonged to them were the scenery that they had seen together and the most precious wealth that belonged to them. If she were the only one who remembered them, she would inevitably feel lonely sometimes.

Now he remembered all the past at long last. So he finally became her husband entirely, and her Joshua.

"Honey, I miss you so much...." Joshua put his arms around her neck, and his forehead was pressed against her forehead. After his memories came back, it felt like he was reunited with Hazel, and no matter how he stared at her, it wasn't enough.

"So do I. I miss you very much too," Hazel whispered.

He leaned over and kissed her lips, trembling. It was like a dry leaf meeting a spark, and the kiss was soon out of control.

They kissed each other passionately until there was a knock on the door.

Joshua frowned with displeasure.

"Go to open the door," she urged. "There might be something urgent."

"I'll be back soon." He dropped a kiss on her forehead. He probably knew who it was.

He got up, opened the door, and found Ted waiting outside with somewhat trepidation.

Joshua closed the door and motioned for him to follow.

They did not go far but came to the end of the corridor. Joshua looked down the corridor and stared at the door of Hazel's ward. He wanted to make sure that if anything happened, he would be able to go back in time.

"Joshua, I..." Ted wanted to talk, but suddenly he had no idea where to start.

If he hadn't met Simon, he might have said what he had wanted to say. However, after being scolded by Simon, he felt that what he had wanted to say was too unreasonable.

"Mr. King, I have only five minutes for you," Joshua spoke coldly.

Ted was silent. Somehow it seemed to him that Joshua had become different. While Joshua was willing to maintain his respect for his father in the past, now Joshua was not even willing to disguise his dislike.

Taking a deep breath, Ted briefly explained why he had come. "As to what happened before... I know there's nothing I can do to make up for you, and I don't want to ask you for forgiveness, I won't bother you and Hazel anymore, I hope you'll be both happy, but... I want Stacy back."

Joshua's eyes were cold. Presumably, Ted had tried to harass Stacy when she left, but he didn't succeed.

"Mr. King, my mother's mind has returned to normal," Joshua spoke coldly.

"I know..." said Ted, his eyes full of genuine joy.

"Now that you know that, then why don't you understand that she is an independent person, with her own thoughts and choices? Why do you treat her as an object that others can hand over to?" Joshua spoke coldly.

Ted's face turned very pale. "There's some misunderstanding between her and me."

"So you're going to regard her as an object and keep her around you forever?" Joshua's eyes flashed with a touch of sarcasm. "Mr. King, what you need is not family members but inflatable dolls."

Chapter 1381 - 669: What's The Matter With That Man?

Ted froze.

Hazel had said the same thing before, but he was furious. Now when he heard it again, he felt nothing but bitterness and remorse in the heart.

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Maybe what Hazel and Joshua said was true. It was just that he had never been aware of his own problems. Over the past years, he had lived so smoothly that he wasn't willing to hear any true words that were against him anymore. Besides, the older he was, the more he looked like an old fool.

However, even if he repented, it was too late.

"Joshua, I just want to get your hearts back... Can you tell me what I should do?" Ted said sadly. His voice was unusually sincere.

Joshua just gave him an indifferent look. "Mr. King, do you need someone to teach you about this? Why didn't we see you were willing to learn from others when you hurt us?"

Ted's eyes flashed with a hint of panic. It was just because he had no idea what he should do that he thought of asking Joshua, but come to think of it, he was too insincere if he needed to be taught in this aspect.

After looking at Ted's thoughtful expression, Joshua raised his wrist to watch the time.

"I'll leaving," Joshua said lightly. "The only reason I'm willing to talk to you is that I hope you can stop harassing Hazel."

Ted's face stiffened slightly.

Joshua said lightly as if he had guessed what Ted was thinking, "Hazel is very kind. But, unfortunately, you've used her kindness to do a lot of things to hurt her. I don't want you to use the family relationship to threaten her or force her to face a dilemma."

Ted felt a little bitter in the heart. But, as Joshua said, he had intended to go to Hazel.

After all, both Simon and Stacy loved Hazel. It could even be said that without Hazel, the family might not be together now, and Stacy might not recover. If he could please Hazel, he would be able to be liked by all three of them.

How could he be so stupid before? Why didn't he find this approach before? He had actually been so dismissive of Hazel and even tried to get rid of her!

Come to think of it now, maybe it was because he was jealous of Hazel, who could draw the attention of the people closest to him. It was what he was eager to get, but he couldn't get at all.

However, he had done so much to hurt Hazel, so he really didn't have the face to ask her for help now.

Ted opened his mouth, ashamed. "I will..."

Joshua gave him an indifferent look and turned around to leave.

"Joshua!" Looking at his back, Ted stopped him.

Joshua paused, but he did not turn around.

"If... I am willing to right the wrongs, will you give me another chance?" This sentence had exhausted all of Ted's strength.

"It's up to you whether you want to right the wrongs," Joshua began lightly. "But it's up to us whether we want to forgive you or not."

With that, he strode off.

Joshua didn't expect Ted to understand much, so he wouldn't promise him anything. After restoring his memory, he didn't like Ted at all. He was willing to say so much to Ted because he hoped Hazel could have a quiet environment.

Every time Ted made trouble out of nothing, he greatly upset them. So even if Ted didn't do anything, let alone right the wrongs, they were lucky.

When he returned to Heward, Hazel looked a little flustered.

"What's the matter?" Joshua went to clutch her hand.

She hesitated and then said, "Mom and dad called me just now."

His eyelids twitched.

If the news of Hazel's premature birth had reached Harry and Rachel's ears, he could already imagine a storm would happen. But if he and Hazel wanted to hide it from Harry and Rachel, it was impossible.

"You told them?" Joshua asked softly.

"No," Hazel said guiltily. "I directly hung up...."

He was speechless. The harder Hazel tried to conceal it, the more it attracted attention.

"Did I do something wrong?" Hazel stared at him, wounded.

He sat down next to her, held out his hands to gently caress her hair. "Hazel, it's okay. I'll call your parents later and tell them."

"Huh?!" She opened her mouth wide in surprise and was suddenly flustered. "No, no, you can't do that. My parents will be angry!"

She wasn't slightly injured. Unfortunately, she had a premature birth!

"It can't be hidden for long, they'll know sooner or later," he said, taking her hand gently. "Besides, if we hide it from them, they will be sadder. Hazel, don't worry. No matter what happens, I will protect you."

Joshua's words were like magic. Hazel calmed down and said yes. "Okay..."

Later, Joshua directly called Harry and Rachel and told them what had happened.

Of course, he was greeted with a torrent of criticism. After hearing the incident, Harry and Rachel lost their composure and quickly asked Joshua to help them go abroad. They wanted to accompany Hazel.

Joshua readily agreed. Hazel, who had been listening to the conversation, was very frightened.

As he hung up, she nervously asked, "Are you really going to pick up mom and dad?"

"Yes, I'll be more relieved if they can keep you company," he whispered.

She almost cried. She was scared, okay? She was really afraid to see Harry and Rachel after this incident, but she was more guilty than afraid.

"Hazel, don't worry, I'll be there for you," he said, clutching her hand.

In the end, Joshua and Hazel named their baby Randy Denmark. Randy spent a week in an incubator and had completely recovered. Doctors said he was a premature baby, but he would definitely be strong enough and wouldn't be different from other children.

Since the baby was fine, Joshua took the baby back to the villa with Hazel.

When Hazel was in the hospital, Ted always wandered around the ward. Fortunately, he never did anything bad, so they were completely used to seeing him.

After hearing that they had left the hospital, Ted approached Joshua's villa and looked wistfully at the villa in front of him.

Joshua wouldn't let him in, of course, and Ted didn't have the face to bother them.

When he wandered around, a car drove past the gate.

Harry and Rachel were in the car. Rachel's eyes were alert, and she saw Ted wandering.

Rachel couldn't help frowning. "What's the matter with that man?"

Harry shook his head. "I don't know."

"Let's get off and ask him," said Rachel. "I hope he isn't planning to do something bad to the little couple."

Chapter 1382 - 670: Why Are They Together?

Then Harry and Rachel, who had already arrived at Joshua's villa, went to meet Ted.

Ted was hanging around the villa. He frowned sullenly at the couple who had suddenly appeared in front of him.

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Rachel gave Ted a surprised look, then turned to look at Harry and saw the same surprise in his eyes.

"Are you Joshua's father?" she asked.

It wasn't surprising that she could figure it out at once. Ted and Joshua looked much alike.

Ted was about to lose his temper when Rachel and Harry stared at him, but when he heard Rachel's question, he realized that the two persons in front of him were supposed to be close to Joshua.

"... Yes. Who are you?" Ted said, trying to make himself look nice.

There was a quick flash of anger on Rachel's face.

Although neither Hazel nor Joshua told them exactly what caused Hazel's premature birth, they were not stupid. Joshua and Hazel had come to Country M to meet Joshua's father, and it was said that they were on bad terms. So Ted must have a lot to do with what happened to Hazel.

Rachel couldn't help feeling angry at the thought of it.

Harry took her hand quietly. Then she kept her temper. She could not directly scold him, but she must have embarrassed him.

"We're Hazel's parents," Rachel said coldly. "Since you're here, why don't you go in?"

"I..." Ted looked embarrassed and replied, "I don't have to go in there."

In the face of Hazel's parents, he felt even more guilty. After all, if he hadn't done so many things to give Hazel a hard time, she wouldn't have given birth prematurely.

"Come on in." Rachel lightly pushed Harry. Harry understood her meaning and pushed Ted's wheelchair.

Ted was even more terrified. He really didn't think he could enter the villa, following Harry and Rachel! However, he didn't expect that he would be very remorseful after going in.

The guards tried to stop Ted when they saw him, but Ted followed Harry and Rachel. Knowing the couple's identity, the guards finally didn't stop them.

Harry kept pushing Ted into the living room. Seeing the three of them walk in together, both Joshua and Hazel felt a little unreal.

Why are they together?

"Dad, mom..." Joshua and Hazel came to greet Harry and Rachel.

"Sit down, Hazel," Rachel said and helped Hazel sit down on the couch with a cold face.

Hazel sat nervously. It seemed to her that things would not be so simple.

Sure enough, the next moment, Rachel asked, "Joshua, how did you take care of Hazel?"

After that, Rachel directly scolded him, "... What did you promise when we gave you Hazel? You couldn't even protect your own wife and kid. How can you be such a father! Do you think being a father is as simple as you think it is, and you can just sit there doing nothing but moving your mouth..."

Ted felt extremely uneasy as Rachel scolded Joshua.

Although Rachel was scolding Joshua, he felt her words were, in fact, targeting him. He was like the useless 'father' Rachel talked about.

Thinking of this, he felt more ashamed.

Ted had never imagined that he would hear so much criticism in his life during this period of time. Besides, Rachel had nothing to do with him, so she didn't care about his thoughts. Almost every word she said sounded harsh and made him uncomfortable like a stab in his heart.

Of course, Rachel deliberately said those words to make Ted hear.

Joshua was a son-in-law who she and Harry liked very much. They both knew that Joshua could use his life to protect Hazel. They were angry that Hazel was in trouble, but they were able to understand his difficulties.

If Ted hadn't been here today, Rachel would have scolded Joshua with just a few words instead of severely rebuking him.

Joshua listened carefully, occasionally nodding his head in agreement. When Rachel's mouth was dry, he quickly handed her a glass of water.

Rachel drank the water, glanced at Ted, who was dying to vanish and stopped talking.

"Hazel, you're also to blame!" Rachel said with a straight face.

Hazel looked at her and whispered, with a wounded face, "Mom."

Joshua hurried to protect her behind him and said lightly, "Mom, Hazel just gave birth. It isn't good for her to be emotional. If you want to teach her a lesson, you can just teach me a..."

Rachel felt helpless. She hadn't intended to say anything harsh to Hazel. Moreover, since Hazel looked so pathetic now, she didn't have the heart to scold her at all.

"I just wanted to say, you've just given birth, why don't you go to lie down and have a good rest!" said Rachel as her face darkened.

"I've been lying on my back for days," Hazel said in a low voice, wounded. "I've just got out of bed..."

"Rachel," Joshua whispered, "It's okay for Hazel to walk around. And there's a doctor who's been staying here to examine Hazel's body. By the way, would you like to see Randy first?"

"Randy? Is that the name of my grandson?" Rachel's eyes lit up, and she was clearly drawn to the subject.

Joshua smiled and nodded. "Yes."

After that, he asked a servant to take Randy Denmark here.

Rachel hugged Randy tenderly and smiled happily.

"By the way, we have bought some presents for little Randy," said Harry.

With that, he took out twelve different sets of children's clothing which Randy could wear in four seasons.

When Ted saw them, his eyes flashed with a hint of disgust.

"They aren't expensive," said Harry, laughing. "We know you have everything Randy needs, but they are a token of our regard. We hope the baby can grow up safely and healthily."

"It's a nice present, we love it," Joshua began lightly. "You're right, Harry. The value of a present is decided by the heart instead of the price."

Ted was somehow ashamed. He felt that what he had just thought really showed he was very superficial.

"I've got presents for the kid, too," he said with somewhat embarrassment.

The other few people were surprised. Harry paused and then broke the weird silent atmosphere with a cough. "In that case, you can bring them in for him."