

Midnight 671

Chapter 1383 - 671: We Will Support You

Ted's presents were in the car, so Ted called his driver, requesting him to give them to the guards at the gate. Soon, two guards came in with the presents.

Just then, Simon and Stacy arrived.

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When they saw Ted in the living room, they were both in a trance.

"Why is he here?" Simon asked Joshua. He didn't care whether Ted would be embarrassed or not.

Harry coughed, "Ahem, Rachel and I met Mr. King outside, so we asked him to come in with us."

Simon had met Hazel's parents. When he was in Country Z, he often appeared in front of them. Since they invited Ted, what else could he say?

Simon introduced them to Stacy. "Mom, these are Hazel's parents."

Hazel also introduced Stacy to Harry and Rachel. Harry and Rachel had heard about Stacy before. Before they arrived, Hazel told them that Stacy was getting better, so they were happy for her.

Harry and Rachel hit it off with Stacy. After brief greetings, they began to talk about raising children, and the conversation became more and more lively.

Ted's eyes fell wistfully on Stacy. Simon at least asked Joshua why he was there, but Stacy didn't even look at him from the moment she entered.

"What are these?" Simon picked up the mountainous pile of toys on the table.

Ted explained with nervousness, "Those are toys I bought for Randy, but I don't know if he'll like them."

Hearing they were bought by Ted, Simon picked a toy up and looked at it carefully, but he looked a little speechless the next moment.

"Legos... Children between five and seven can play..." Simon's lips twitched. "Not bad. Randy will be able to play when he is five."

He picked up another toy and was even more speechless. "Intelligent toy robots... Applicable age, above six years old."

Then he looked at a few more toys, but when he saw the applicable ages, he put them down.

The atmosphere in the living room grew a little strange once again. The toys Ted buys were expensive, but the minimum applicable age was three.

"Well, did you ask your subordinates to buy these toys? Did you ask them to buy toys as expensive as possible instead of selecting some toys which are suitable for a newborn baby?" Simon folded his arms and opened his mouth sarcastically.

At this point, Ted's face turned a little pale. The truth was almost exactly like what Simon said. He had thought that as long as he was willing to spend money on the baby, he could show them his sincerity.

But now, the reality was like a slap in the face.

Harry, who was a nice guy, said. "It's his kindness. Children grow up quickly. When Randy grows up, he can play."

"Uncle Harry, when a man does things with sincerity, it is kindness. Some people don't even know what sincerity is, don't want to think carefully, or don't want to know what a child really needs. So how can it be his kindness?" Simon showed no mercy and continued, "Did he buy all the junk and put them in the warehouse to get ashes? He acts as if Joshua doesn't have the money to buy a toy."

Ted grew paler and paler. Simon's words made him extremely ashamed. "Well... I... I have something to do... I'm leaving."

If he stayed on, Ted really wondered if he needed to bury himself.

Simon sneered. Joshua didn't say anything but asked a servant to see Ted out.

When he reached the living room door, Ted stopped his wheelchair and turned his head around despite himself.

Stacy and Rachel were playing with the baby, Joshua was sweetly asking Hazel if she was tired, and Simon was screaming at the servants to bring the chessboard so that he could play with Harry.

Although it was noisy, their big family was very harmonious and happy. That kind of happiness almost drowned him, like the boundless sea.

Sadly, he turned away. Maybe this was a normal family model? He only knew to demand that his two sons obey him simply.

He knew he was wrong, but only now did he realize how wrong he was. He thought he was sincere enough, but the so-called sincerity was too perfunctory. He never put himself in his sons' shoes to think about what they wanted. It seemed that there was a long way before he could completely right the wrongs. He only hoped that he could really get his family members to forgive him.

Simon was relieved that Ted had finally left.

"Joshua, do you think..." said Simon, frowning, "that he has really changed? Or do you think he's up to something, but he wants to appease us before he does something bad?"

"You know him better. What do you think?" Joshua asked lightly.

"I don't know either...." Simon, who felt a little embarrassed, said, "I've never seen him so humble. Even when he tried to deceive us before, he acted as if he had given us kindness for which we ought to be grateful!"

"... He's really changed," Stacy suddenly said. "At least now he knows he has to think for others, or he wouldn't be ashamed."

Joshua gave her a deep look, but Simon was shocked. Then, without hesitation, he asked, "Mom, your heart isn't softened, is it? Or do you still have feelings for him?"

Hazel grabbed a pillow and threw it at him. "Simon, what are you talking about?"

Then Simon realized that he had said something wrong. He hurried to make up for it. "Mom, sorry, I didn't mean... No matter what you choose, we'll support your decision. If you really want to go back to the old man, we won't be pleased, but we won't object. The old man is not kind to us, but he is really kind to you."

"Simon!" said Joshua in a serious tone. "Get out if you don't know how to speak! "

"I won't say anything again, brother. I just...." Simon shut up at once. His hatred of Ted was so deep-rooted in his bones that when he mentioned Ted, he couldn't help scolding him.

"Mom, don't listen to him," Hazel whispered. "We don't have a good relationship with Ted, but it's just between him and us, and it shouldn't affect your feelings. Over these days, you should have known clearly that you and Mr. King separated because of a misunderstanding, so whatever you want to do, we will support you."

Chapter 1384 - 672: Don't Bother

"Yes," Joshua agreed and nodded. However, they wouldn't use their conflict with Ted to coerce Stacy. Instead, they would respect Stacy's choice.

"You think too much." Stacy looked at them helplessly and said lightly, "Let bygones be bygones. There's no turning back. I just want to watch Randy grow up every day and be with you guys. I'm very happy now."

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Hazel and Joshua exchanged glances and then nodded. "Okay."

Stacy had recovered, and her spirits stabilized gradually. If she had made a decision, they would support her. Moreover, she was a decisive and independent woman. Hence, they didn't have to persuade her.

Anyway, when Stacy said that Ted had really changed, they were relieved. At least now they didn't have to be on guard against him all the time.

Ted had worked hard for many years. Yet, neither Joshua nor Simon could say firmly that they had fully controlled Ted's foundation and forces.

As Harry and Rachel liked the house to be lively, they invited Simon and Stacy to join them in living in the villa. Simon and Stacy also liked Randy very much, so they agreed.

When Ted came to the gate the next day, he heard the familiar laughter of the family.

Suddenly, a burst of thunder sounded, and it rained. Ted had never imagined that he would have such a miserable day. He would like to go into the villa, but he really didn't have the face to get close to them.

Harry was about to run inside when he saw Ted waiting at the gate.

He hesitated and then walked to Ted with an umbrella in his hand.

"Mr. King, it's raining. Would you like to go there?" Harry asked.

Ted was surprised to see Harry. He would definitely look down upon such ordinary people like Harry in the past, but now he felt he seemed to be inferior in every way to the ordinary man in front of him.

Harry was more generous and happier than he was. Besides, Simon liked him very much, but Simon could hardly treat Ted friendly.

"No, no need," Ted said awkwardly. "I'm here for something... I know a senior dietitian experienced in caring for pregnant women during their post-natal recovery. I've hired her. Maybe you can use her."

"All right, invite her in. I'll tell Joshua," Harry said.

Ted waved, and a dietitian came to greet Harry. Harry motioned to a servant to lead the dietitian in first.

"Are you sure you won't come in?" Harry asked.

There was a warm feeling in Ted's heart. Maybe because her parents were very kind-hearted, Hazel was also kind.

"Don't bother..." Ted said with regret. After being scolded by them, he was too ashamed to see them now.

Harry didn't force him and turned to leave.

"Sir, Mr. Crowe!" Ted stopped him.

"Huh?" Harry looked at him calmly.

"I want to ask you a question." He hesitated and finally said, "What do you think a good father should be like?"

"Mr. King," said Harry, puzzled, "I don't know how to answer that question for a moment. If you search the Internet, there will probably be numerous comprehensive answers. But I think you should respect your sons and let them go."

Ted was thoughtful. "Respect? Let them go?"

"Yes, respect means you should see a child as a person. Even your sons aren't your personal belongings. Your relationship is only in the blood, and you never belong to each other." Harry continued, "As for 'letting them go,' your sons are grown up. They have their own thoughts and their own decisions, so you should have the right state of mind and never try to discipline them too much."

"But... aren't you afraid they'll make mistakes?" Ted asked, puzzled.

"Even if they make mistakes, it's their choice. It's their life. We can make suggestions, but we can't decide for them. Are you sure you're making the right choice for them?" Harry said.

Ted felt bitter in his heart. He could retort that Harry's words were wrong. The decisions he had made for Joshua were, in fact, all wrong, which led to the bad relationship between them.

"You should go home and think about it," Harry said and went straight back to the villa.

He walked into the living room and found Simon checking the dietitian's credentials.

"You don't have to check," said Joshua lightly. "I've heard of the dietitian."

Simon was taken aback. "Is the old man enlightened this time?"

Joshua raised his eyebrows slightly. "Maybe."

"What do you think of him?" Simon asked curiously. "Let me start with my opinion. Every time I see him hanging around outside, I feel horrified. For some reason, I think he is about to do something bad again."

Joshua looked at him speechless.

"What, will you give him another chance?!" Simon said with the grievance. "Just think how many times we've given him a chance before. But what has he done? He has let us down again and again! Are you going to put your wife and baby in danger?"

"I've told him before that it's up to him whether he wants to change, but it's up to us whether we want to forgive him..." Joshua spoke and frowned slightly, and his eyes fell on Harry, who had just entered the living room.

"Joshua, don't need to care about my thoughts," Harry said, "I can see that Ted is really different now, but as you say, you are the victims of these incidents. You are the ones who were in danger. It's up to you to forgive him or not. No one can force you to be generous."

"Uncle Harry, you're a good man!" Simon couldn't help but sigh with emotions. "If the old man were half as wise as you, we wouldn't have ended up with such a bad relationship! Come on, let's play chess!"

"Okay! Let's go!" Harry was immediately interested.

A tender smile played on Joshua's lips as he watched the two men go to play chess. He thought he should end everything here now.

Ted, who hadn't recovered, was caught in the rain. Plus, he had been very upset recently, so he got a fever when he returned to the manor, and he stayed in bed for several days.

When he was well enough to go to Joshua's villa, he suddenly found that his family members were no longer at the villa.

Chapter 1385 - 673: When Did You Do It?

The servants of the villa were covering the furniture with a white cloth. The owners had apparently left, and it was unknown when they would return. The living room, which was very lively a few days ago, now smelt cold.

Joshua and the others... had left?

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Where did they go? Did they leave to avoid him and stop him from pestering?

"What's the matter? Where are your masters?" Ted roared angrily.

"They returned to Country Z," said a servant, scared.

Returned to Country Z... Ted felt so cold that he almost passed out.

They left without leaving him a word.

According to the time, it had been nearly a month since Hazel gave birth. She had recovered from the birth, and Randy was in better health, so there was no reason for them to stay in Country M anymore. They stayed here only because it wasn't convenient for Hazel to have a trip.

Ted suddenly realized how indulgent Joshua had been before as Joshua had given him many chances.

If Joshua didn't want to be reunited with him, as long as he went straight back to Country Z as he did now, there was nothing Ted could do to him. Country Z was Joshua's zone, and even Ted, in his heyday, was not sure if he could do something to Joshua in Country Z.

Wasn't it because of Joshua's trust in his father that Joshua was willing to go to Country M and even his manor? Perhaps in his heart of hearts, Joshua had thought Ted was not a completely hopeless case, but Ted had let him down again and again and had even forced Joshua to choose to cut ties with him once and for all.

The world was so big, but suddenly Ted felt as if the whole world had abandoned him. He was so lonely, but who was to blame? It was clearly him himself who had asked for it!

In Country Z, Hazel returned to her familiar Denmark Residence and felt totally comfortable!

"Oh no! We haven't got Randy a room yet!" She suddenly remembered something and said in a worried voice.

"Come with me." Joshua took her by the hand and led her upstairs.

She followed him with a puzzle, and then they stopped at a guest room on the second floor.

"Open it," he said with a smile.

She opened the door curiously, and the next moment she was astounded. The guest room had been converted into a baby room. The room was blue and very suitable for little boys.

"When did you do it?" she asked in surprise.

He smiled faintly. "When I was in Country M, I was already preparing the drawings and asking the servants at home to help convert."

She went into the room and happily turned around. From each of these objects, Joshua's attention could be seen. Moreover, she suddenly realized that she and Joshua had chosen most of the objects together. When they were in Country M, Joshua often showed her pictures of some baby objects and asked her which she preferred!

"Joshua!" Hazel happily walked to him and put her arms around his neck, her eyes sparkling, "How can you be so good?"

A smile played on his lips, "My dear, I can be better in the future."

Suddenly, she let go of Joshua and asked in somewhat surprise, as if she remembered something, "But how can you be sure it must be a boy? What if it's a girl? Do you prefer boys?"

When she was pregnant, they didn't give the baby a sex test because it would be a surprise to them, whether it was a boy or a girl.

Helplessly, Joshua sighed, took her tender hand, and led her to walk out of the baby's room and go into the room next door.

The door opened. It was still a baby's room of the same size, but all the objects were pink, and it looked like a little girl's room.

"You've... got two?" She was slightly surprised.

"Mm, since I didn't know the sex of the baby, I prepared two rooms." He smiled faintly. "In that way, when they're born, they can use it directly."

Her heart was warm. Joshua thought of everything she had not thought of, and he did what she couldn't do for her.

"Why don't we have another baby later?" she was touched and said, "That way, this baby room will be used."

"No," Joshua's face turned slightly pale, and he refused firmly.

"Er, why?" Hazel looked at him in amazement. Joshua actually said no?

"Hazel, one baby is enough. It would be best if you didn't work hard," said he gravely.

"I'm not going to give birth right now," she, who was moved, said with a smile. "I'm going to have a second child in a couple of years when I get better. Wouldn't it be smoother for me to give birth at that time?"

"No." Joshua looked sullen. He looked as if he wasn't willing to make concessions at all.

During the past months, he had been staying with Hazel, watching her belly grow bigger and bigger, her legs suffering edema because of the baby, and sometimes she'd suddenly wake up at night with cramps. He felt pain whenever he saw this.

He was by Hazel's side all the time, and he could take care of her in the first place, but no matter how well he took care of her, the pain was on her, and he had no way to shift the pain to him, which was his pain buried in the heart. How could he let Hazel go through this again just because he wanted another child?

Moreover, when Hazel gave birth prematurely, he felt like he was about to lose her at any time, so he really didn't want to go through it again.

"You..." Hazel was so moved and amused that she had no idea what to say. Joshua was so stubborn now that she really couldn't change his mind.

"What if.... I want another child?" Hazel gently said to him, like a spoiled girl.

The idea of having a second child came to her for a moment after she saw the second baby's room, but now she really wanted to have another child who was a cherub of their love for Joshua. She loved him so much that she was willing to do it for him.

"We'll adopt one when Randy is a few years older," he said lightly.

She was speechless. She really understood Joshua's resolution! "Alright then, we'll talk about that later."

Anyway, she would persuade Joshua in the future.

Suddenly, Joshua's phone rang. He answered the phone before asking Hazel, "There's an important meeting at the Denmark Group. Would you like to come with me?"

"I won't go," she shook her head and refused. "I'm relieved since Denmark Group has you."

Chapter 1386 - 674: Why Are You So Late?

He was amused and felt her hair.

The meeting was a little urgent, so he quickly left and drove to the Denmark Group.

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After playing with and for a while, she opened the computer.

In the past year, she worked hard to keep the Denmark Group on her own because Joshua suddenly disappeared. Now it was time for her to let it go and get ready to go the way she had planned.

Hazel had waited for Joshua to join her for dinner for nearly half an hour in the evening, but she failed to see his figure.

"Mrs. Denmark, you can eat first. You can't go hungry," advised Nanny Carter.

Hazel smiled. "Nanny Carter, I'll wait."

She took out her phone. She, who didn't want to disturb Joshua's meeting, called a secretary at the Denmark Group.

Soon, the other side answered the phone.

Hearing Hazel asks about the meeting, the secretary replied with a puzzle, "The meeting was over at five o'clock in the afternoon, and Mr. President left early!"

Hazel grabbed her phone in shock.

Joshua left the Denmark Group early, but he did not return to the Denmark Residence. So then, where did he go? What had happened to him?

After hanging up, Hazel stood nervously at the table, ready to call Joshua directly.

But before she could dial the number, she saw Joshua come striding in.

"Waiting for me?" He smiled. "Next time, you don't have to wait for me and can just have dinner first."

"Mm..." She sat down again, frowned, and said, "I've called one of your secretaries. But, unfortunately, the Denmark Group meeting ended at five. Why are you so late?"

"There's something else I need to deal with," There was a twinkle of evasion in his eyes as he replied.

There was an almost imperceptible frown on her face.

He had never kept a secret from her. Whatever she asked, he would answer her.

But now, he did not say what it was.

Since he didn't, it was apparently because he didn't think he needed to tell her.

"Oh," she nodded and said, "By the way, there's something I want to tell you."

"What is it?" He asked.

"I signed up for a postgraduate tutorial class today," she said.

He was surprised. "Are you planning to become a postgraduate?"

"Yes." She nodded. "Actually, I have thought of continuing to study after graduation before, but you suddenly disappeared, and then I suddenly got pregnant... The Denmark Group couldn't run without me, and the baby would need me in the future, so of course, I couldn't continue studying at this time..."

"Besides, in fact, I once gave up the idea of taking part in the postgraduate entrance exams because I wanted to stand with you at work equally. But now it is different. I can see the same scenery with you at any time, and I think it is more interesting to study."

"Moreover, the Denmark Group has you, and there are many people taking care of the baby. Most crucially, he can only eat, cry and sleep now, so I don't have to stay with him every day. I can take advantage of the chance to study hard!"

He listened carefully and didn't ignore Hazel's nervous expression.

Apparently, Hazel was a little afraid he would object, so she told him all her ideas at one go to demonstrate her determination.

He smiled lightly. "Darling, no matter what decision you make, I support you."

"Are you really not angry?" She looked at him anxiously. "I didn't discuss it with you before I signed up."

"No," he said with a slight smile. "My wife has always been so independent, and I like you because of that."

She happily kissed him on the cheek. "Thanks, honey!"

"When does the tutorial begin?" he asked.

"In a week," she answered.

He said, "I'll take you there."

"Good!" she happily agreed.

Afterward, Hazel spent a week in accompanying Randy and preparing for the upcoming postgraduate entrance exams.

Harry, Rachel, and Stacy knew about her decision and supported her. As for Randy, he would be taken care of by his three grandparents.

The three of them liked Randy very much, and when they were around, Hazel even found she was the fifth wheel.

"By the way, Hazel," Stacy said, frowning. "Why have I seldom seen Joshua over these days? Why is he so busy?"

"There are things in the company that he needs to handle," Hazel froze and then replied.

After they came back to Country Z, didn't it seem Joshua was too busy working for the Denmark Group? She thought it suspicious that Joshua went out in the morning and returned home in the evening every day.

"Is it that?" Stacy frowned and continued, "He's too busy. He needs to spend more time staying with you and Randy. By the way, I like Joshua very much, but you must pay more attention and keep an eye on him."

Hazel had a headache. "Huh? I don't think I need to do that. I really trust Joshua."

Stacy's eyes twinkled. "Trust is one thing while getting along is another."

Hazel didn't dare to retort anymore.

In the evening, Joshua returned late again. Hazel didn't ask him anything. However, she caught a whiff of ladies' perfume as she passed Joshua.

She felt a little panicky somehow.

Is... Joshua cheating?!

At the thought of it, Hazel felt like she had been struck by lightning!

It shouldn't be possible! Joshua didn't cheat when she was pregnant, and he behaved himself for a month after she gave birth, but when he was back in Country Z, he looked too sly and furtive.

In the end, Hazel decided to test him in some way.

Late at night, she took a shower in the bathroom and put on a sexy nightgown. The hollowed, half-naked nightgown made her look more attractive.

"Honey..." Hazel whispered his name with a shy expression.

Joshua was busy. Hearing her voice, he looked back at her, and then his eyes flashed with a hint of sexual desire.

The next moment, he hugged her and passionately kissed her for a long time.

She kissed back with equal passion, and the weight of her heart finally dropped. Joshua still had feelings for her. It looked like she had thought too much.

But she didn't expect... At the last step, Joshua suddenly stopped.

"Well... Honey?" She looked at him with misty eyes.

"My darling," said Joshua, kissing her on the forehead, "You have just given birth. It would be best if you took care of yourself first. We'll do that later."

"?!!!" Joshua actually didn't want to make love with her! Hazel had an unprecedented crisis awareness at the bottom of her heart!

He went out in the morning and came home late over these days. Plus, there was a strange smell of perfume on him, and his behavior tonight was strange, which aroused her suspicions.

Chapter 1387 - 675: Don't Get Me Wrong

Has Joshua cheated on me?

Hazel felt the thought was ridiculous. She believed Joshua, but his behavior had been too furtive recently, so maybe she should quietly investigate.

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"Oh..." She turned and lay down, somewhat disappointed.

He slightly froze, keenly aware of the change in her mood.

"Are you angry?" He hugged her gently from behind.

"... No." She hesitated and whispered, "I'm going to class tomorrow, so I want to go to bed early."

"Okay," he said. "I'll drive you there tomorrow."

She was in a much better mood. At least Joshua hadn't forgotten that he had promised to drive her to the tutorial school.

The next day, Hazel woke up early because she remembered the tutorial.

Joshua had breakfast with her and drove her to the school.

However, they hardly got into the car when Joshua's phone rang.

He answered the phone. Soon, he frowned.

"... Mm, I see..." Joshua whispered. "You handle it first... I'll be there later."

Hazel felt a little disappointed in the heart. Is he so busy right now?

When he hung up, she forced a smile. "If you're busy, go ahead. Driving me is unimportant. I'll just ask the driver to take me."

He paused, and then he pinched her nose, amused. "Hazel, nothing about you is unimportant."

Her heart pounded. Joshua's words reassured her. He regarded everything about her as important as ever. How could he possibly cheat on her?

The doubts in her heart vanished in an instant.

Joshua drove the car very fast.

Outside the tutorial school, she told him to stop the car.

"You don't want me to walk you in?" he asked in a low voice.

"No, there should be something urgent about the company," she chuckled. "You go to work. I'll just go there myself. Besides, no female students would ask their husbands to accompany them in the school?"

"So I embarrassed my wife?" he said sourly.

"How can you say that?" She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Fine, I won't kid anymore," he whispered. "By the way, when will your class be over this afternoon? I'll come to drive you home."

"No need," she said with a smile. "You've been so busy lately. I'll just ask the driver to pick me up."

"Hazel," he said, "do you need me to ask the teacher what time the class will be over?"

She was a little angry and amused. Joshua was really stubborn.

"Five," she replied.

"Good girl," he said, smiled softly, and kissed her on the lips.

She got off and looked back. Joshua's car was still parked as if he were going to watch her enter the school.

Her heart softened. She should have thought too much.

Soon, Hazel found the classroom. She was a student in a small elite class. There were fifteen students in the class. When she got to the classroom, she found a corner, sat down, and took out her book.

"Excuse me, is this seat taken?" Suddenly, Hazel heard an upset voice.

She looked up and then saw a handsome boy stare at her with a shy face.

"No," she answered calmly and then continued reading her book.

"That... My name is Paul Lopez. We're classmates now," he whispered, sitting next to Hazel. "Can I have your name?"

She frowned slightly because she didn't like people who acted as if they were friends when they first met.

Before Hazel could open her mouth, a teacher walked into the classroom, so Hazel took the opportunity to refuse to answer his question and carefully listened to the teacher.

After studying for a while in the morning, Hazel felt a little dazed.

She had started reading the books a few days ago, but after all, she had been away from the campus for more than a year, so she felt a little unfamiliar with the knowledge.

"Hazel, I know a restaurant nearby that sells delicious sushi. Let's try it together." Sitting next to her, Paul began to invite her.

She turned her head around and gave him a surprised look.

This morning, Paul had been trying to talk to her, but she just occasionally answered him. So now he actually invited her to lunch?

He wasn't chasing her, was he? She soon denied this thought. The students that came here were all ready to take part in the postgraduate entrance exams. How could he possibly be in the mood to pick up a girl?

"Sorry, I don't like sushi," Hazel calmly refused.

"Oh," said Paul, somewhat disappointed. "Then let's..."

Before he could finish the sentence, a girl with wavy hair rushed into the classroom and shouted, "Paul, let's go eat!"

With that, she directly took him by the hand and walked away, ignoring his unhappy face.

Hazel breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that Paul had had a girlfriend. He had been talking with her perhaps because he was outgoing and enthusiastic.

She simply packed her things. The driver had waited outside; she needed to return to the Denmark Residence at noon.

Randy was still very young, so she chose a tutorial class close to the Denmark Residence in order to go back home earlier every day.

But as she reached the school gate, she heard someone behind her calling her name, "Hazel?"

Hazel frowned slightly and stopped. She turned around and saw Paula run after her, breathing heavily.

"That... I want to explain something to you," he said quickly. "That girl is just a friend of mine. Don't misunderstand..."

She was speechless. What did it matter to her whether they were just friends or not?

"You don't like sushi, then we can go eat something else. There are a lot of restaurants around here. Shall we go and see?" he said, blushing.

"I'm sorry," she began coldly. "If you want to chase me, I can tell you the answer right now. I'm married, and I've got a baby. So you don't have to waste your time on me."

"I, I just wanted to invite you to dinner." His cheeks were very flushed as he said, "I didn't mean to do anything else. Don't get me wrong... We can split the bill..."

"No need," she refused peacefully. "My family has come to pick me up."

Suddenly, her pupil shrank as she looked around!

Was it her illusion? Why did she see someone who looked like Ted King just now?!

Chapter 1388 - 676: I Don't Believe Your Lies

"Sorry, I have no time," she said and hurried to the corner.

Standing at the corner, she looked around. The figure she had seen before had vanished as if it was just her illusion.

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Was she dazzled?

She frowned slightly.

Ted should be in Country M right now. Even if he had heard the news that they had left, it would not be easy for him to come to Country Z.

A familiar car stopped in front of her, and the driver got off. "What's the matter, Mrs. Denmark?"

"Nothing." Hazel shook her head. "Come on, let's go home."

The driver helped her open the door, and she got into the car, but she did not notice that there was a woman with wavy hair nearby who peeped at her with hatred.

Hazel returned to the Denmark Residence. Had she hardly entered the living room when she heard a hearty laugh.

After walking into the living room, she saw Stacy and Grandpa Sloane.

"Grandpa, mom," Hazel said in a sweet voice.

"Hazel, you're back. Come and sit down," Grandpa Sloane waved at her and spoke.

Hazel sat down and saw them teasing Randy.

"How lovely my great-grandson is!" Grandpa Sloane laughed. He looked very vigorous. Suddenly, he looked up and said, "By the way, Hazel. I heard you signed up for a three-month course. I talked to Stacy, and we decided that she would stay in the Denmark Residence and help you look after Randy for the next three months."

"Oh?" Hazel instantly felt a little upset and asked with concern, "Is, is this Okay? Mom, are you healthy enough? Won't that make you tired?"

"Hazel, don't worry, I'm fine now," Stacy said with a slight smile. "Plus, Randy has so many servants around, I'll just need to keep an eye on him. I won't be tired."

Hazel was a little hesitant. It was not that she felt uneasy about leaving Randy with Stacy. It was just that she was really worried that Stacy would be tired easily. However, Randy might be kind of emotional compensation for Stacy, who had suffered the loss of her sons for more than two decades. So maybe it would be great for her to spend more time with Randy.

Moreover... Hazel seemed to see Ted today. Whether it was a hallucination or not, it was better for Stacy to stay at the Denmark Residence.

Seeing Hazel thinking, Stacy looked a little wounded. "Hazel, are you worried that we're going to have some kind of conflict as mother-in-law and daughter-in-law? Don't worry, I'm very easy to get along with, and besides, I like you more than I like Joshua! If there's any conflict between you, I'll be on your side..."

Hazel was embarrassed. Why would she be worried that there would be some kind of conflict between Stacy and her, who was mother-in-law and daughter-in-law? And what did she mean by saying 'I like you more than I like Joshua'? This sentence sounded a little strange to Hazel...

"Mom, I'd love to have you take care of Randy," Hazel said with a smile, "but promise me you won't wear yourself out."

"All right, I won't," Stacy happily agreed.

The matter was settled. If Stacy moved into the Denmark Residence and took care of Randy, Hazel would be relieved.

After lunch, Hazel went back to school.

To her surprise, Paul was still stubbornly sitting next to her seat.

She felt helpless. "Mr. Lopez, haven't I made it clear enough?"

"You've made it clear," said Paul confidently, "but I don't believe your lies. Hazel, I'm very smart."

"... What makes you think I'm telling a lie?" she asked, speechless.

"You said you are married and have a baby. How old is it?" He pushed his glasses up.

She hesitated, but she said truthfully in a bid to make him give up, "A month and a half."

"Ho-ho," Paul said firmly, "Hazel if your baby is a month and a half old, how can you possibly leave him as a kind mother? If it were true, you would have been around the baby all day long to take good care of it until the baby grows up. How can you be in the mood to continue studying so soon?"

Hazel was even more speechless. Who said a woman who had just given birth couldn't continue studying?

She had wanted to take care of Randy, but her parents, mother-in-law, and even the servants were all around him, and when she tried to intervene, they would say she was making trouble and drove her away.

Joshua had heard from someone that breastfeeding was tiring, so he even cut off Randy's breastfeeding and made him have milk powder! It took Hazel a long time to talk to him before he made concessions and mixed the breastmilk with the milk powder, but the amount of breast milk had to be small, and she could only feed Randy for six months at most.

This was his biggest concession. No matter how hard Hazel tried to sweet talk him, he wouldn't change his mind. Furthermore, Joshua's resolute attitude finally won their elders' approval.

As a result, she rarely had to breastfeed Randy. In this case, what else could she do at home except for study?

"Ahem," Hazel said awkwardly, "Paul, not all the families are the same. You need your future wife to be a stay-at-home mom for the kids, but that doesn't mean all families need a stay-at-home mom. My family is relatively well-off, and there are many people taking care of my baby, so it doesn't need me all the time."

"Ho-ho," said Paul, looking incredulous, "Hazel, why are you telling a lie you don't believe in yourself? I think you're great, so you don't have to push me away. Give yourself a chance, and you will find that I am the best choice in your life."

She was so angry that she wanted to roll her eyes at him. Was the man crazy? Why did he say 'give yourself a chance' and 'I am the best choice in your life'?

He was a shy boy this morning, but why did he change now? Did he become angry from embarrassment because she rejected him?

Hazel really didn't want to talk to this man anymore. She picked up her books and sat directly in the front row.

Since that was the only seat left, Paul couldn't follow her. Because of this, he looked even more unhappy.

Perhaps her behavior had hurt him, so he did not pester her all afternoon. She breathed a sigh of relief. When school was over, she saw Joshua's car in the distance.

She trotted down the steps and happily opened the car door. The moment she saw Joshua, her daylong daze seemed to disappear.

"Honey!" she happily shouted, put her arms around his neck, and kissed his cheek.

Chapter 1389 - 677: It's A Secret

"How was your class today?" he asked softly.

"Good. How about you?" she replied.

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His eyes sparkled. "Good too. Everything went well."

Suddenly she hesitated.

She wondered if she should tell him she might see Ted at noon. It wasn't that she didn't want to tell him, but she wasn't sure if it was true.

What if she told Joshua, and it turned out to be a false alarm?

"What are you thinking?" Joshua stroked her hair.

"Well... I just want to ask if you know that mom will come to live with us," she spoke.

"Mm, grandpa called me yesterday," he said, nodding. "I'm relieved mom will take care of Randy."

Most crucially, Hazel would have more time to stay with him.

"I heard that a new Italian restaurant is very good. Let's try it." He started the car quietly.

"Ah? Not going home?" She looked at him in surprise. "Randy?"

"Mom is looking after him."

"But I have to go back to study!"

"You should take a rest after studying and eat some delicious food to keep healthy."

She was speechless.

"Honey," he looked at her sadly, "We haven't had a date for a long time. Don't you want to be alone with me, eh?"

Looking at his deep eyes, she felt that her whole heart was softened! However, she could not resist because Joshua looked at her as if he were a spoiled boy!

"Good..." She seemed bewitched and agreed at once. Then, suddenly, her face changed slightly, and she turned sharply to look out of the window.

"What's the matter?" He slightly raised his eyebrows and asked.

She had just felt that there seemed to be malicious eyes falling on her body, but when she turned her head around to see, she could only see the students of the tutorial class leave one by one; there seemed to be nothing wrong.

Hazel frowned despite herself.

What was the matter with her lately? Was she paranoid? Was she suffering from postpartum depression?

She was immediately embarrassed. How could she possibly suffer from postpartum depression? How could she be depressed when she had a good life without any stress or worries? She must be too free these days, so her imagination ran wild.

"No... Nothing." She came to her senses, smiling faintly. "It must be my illusion."

He nodded without saying much and drove away with her.

Soon, they reached the restaurant Joshua had booked. They could watch the best view of the imperial capital from here at night.

Hazel was happy to be alone with Joshua. However, Joshua's phone rang twice, and he looked down at it several times.

She didn't feel comfortable.

She didn't want to let herself care about Joshua's abnormal behavior these days, but she could not pretend not to see it.

"Is it from the company?" she asked.

"Yes," his eyes flashed, and he simply turned the phone off, "nothing important.? Let's continue eating."

She hesitated for a moment and then said, "It seems the company has been very busy lately?"

He smiled faintly. "Yes."

"Do you need me to return to the company to help you for a while?" she asked.

"No, Hazel," he said softly, holding her hand. "I can handle that. But, believe me, if you just focus on what you want to do, that's the best way to help me. I'll give you a surprise in a couple of days."

"Surprise? What surprise?" Her eyes lit up as she asked happily.

"I told you it was a surprise." A smile curved his lips as he said, "So, of course, I can't tell you now."

Joshua hadn't intended to say anything about it, but he clearly sensed that Hazel wasn't happy these days, so he told her that to reassure her.

Hazel was more curious. She kept sweet-talking him, "Tell me, Honey, my dear. I really want to know."

His face was inscrutable. "It's a secret."

She pestered him for a long time, but Joshua didn't say anything, so she had to give up at last.

But there was still anger in her heart.

When Joshua drove her to the tutorial school the next day, she looked unhappy.

"Drop me off here. You go to the office." Hazel forced a smile as the car pulled up before the school gate.

"Honey," said Joshua in a low voice, taking her hand rather helplessly, "are you angry with me?"

"... No." She eventually denied it. Although Joshua didn't tell her and thus, she was unhappy, what really upset her was that he didn't kiss her last night.

He had been acting abnormally like that for days, so there was panic in Hazel's heart.

"Give me a week," Joshua whispered. "In a week, I'll show you the surprise."

"Good." Hazel smiled, kissed him on the cheek, and got out of the car.

As soon as Hazel got out of the car, she saw Paul waiting at the school gate.

She frowned. Hadn't he given up?

Seeing a girl in her class pass by, Hazel stopped her in a hurry, "Linda Smith, what a coincidence. Let's go in together."

The girl named Linda gave her a surprised look, but soon her cheeks turned red, and she nodded, "... Good."

As Paul Lopez watched Hazel approach, he took a quick step forward. "Hazel."

Hazel and Linda talked, walking right past him like they didn't notice him at all.

His face darkened, and he finally followed them.

After entering the classroom, Hazel and Linda sat down together.

Paul tapped on Linda's desk impatiently. "Girl, can I change seats with you?"

Hazel looked at him, frowning unhappily. How long would this man pester her?

"... no, you can't," Linda refused.

Hazel was somewhat surprised. She chose Linda, not only because she happened to be passing by, but also because the girl with thick glasses seemed to be very gentle and timid. Hazel remembered that apart from briefly introducing herself in class, Linda had never spoken to anyone yesterday.

But now this shy girl actually turned Paul down?

"Why?" Paul looked even unhappier.

"I don't want to!" Linda flushed as if it had taken all her courage to say these words.

Chapter 1390 - 678: The Flowers

"You!" He glared at her angrily.

"What, aren't there enough seats for you?" Hazel looked at him coldly.

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He angrily left with a snort.

"Linda, thank you." Then, with a wry smile, Hazel whispered, "you don't have to offend him for me...."

"But I want to," said Linda, blushing and lightly shaking her head. "Hazel, you're the first classmate who can remember my name."

Hazel was slightly taken aback and then understood.

Linda was an introverted girl who didn't like to take the initiative to talk to others. Presumably, because of this, she had few friends. However, Linda was willing to help Hazel just because Hazel called her name. She was such a lovely girl.

She opened her mouth guiltily. "Well, in fact, I was...."

"I know," Linda smiled sweetly. "I'm really happy to help you."

Hazel breathed a sigh of relief. She didn't expect she would get a friend when she came to the tutorial class.

"Then we'll be good friends from now on!" Hazel smiled and held out her hand.

Linda held out her hand shyly. "Good."

"Hazel Denmark!" A loud, angry voice sounded behind them.

Hazel turned around in surprise to find Paul sitting behind her.

She was really speechless. Wasn't her attitude clear enough yesterday?

"What do you mean?" Paul asked crossly. "I was so humble yesterday, but you weren't willing to be my friend. Do you despise me?"

Paul was arrogant. Besides, he rarely failed to get a girl, but Hazel refused him from the very beginning. So how could he suck it up with his pride?

Hence, now he wanted to vent his anger!

"Paul Lopez," Hazel narrowed her eyes slightly and said, "it's my personal freedom to make friends. But, since you can say that, don't you know in your heart why I treat you differently?"

Hearing her unkind words, he wore a gloomy face.

"You..." he said angrily, "Hazel, it was your luck that I chased you. Would any men chase this kind of woman like you?"

Her lips twitched. It looked like Paul Lopez was really pissed off, or he wouldn't have said it.

Since Hazel had a problem with her classmate in the tutorial class immediately after going to school, she even wondered if she should hire a tutor coming to the Denmark Residence.

"Where's Hazel Denmark?" A delivery man looked into the classroom outside the door, holding a large beautiful bunch of blue roses.

Hazel was slightly taken aback. Then she went to the door to take the flowers.

The other girls in the whole classroom looked at her with an envious look.

"Blue roses! It is said that this kind of flower is very valuable! The man must be rich, isn't he? He actually buys her so many flowers at once!"

"I have just counted. There are about thirty-three!"

"Did I just hear someone say no men would chase Hazel? This is ridiculous..."

The people in the room didn't keep their voices down, so Paul heard exactly what they were saying.

His face changed dramatically. He had hardly said no men would chase Hazel when someone sent her flowers. This was a slap in the face!

"Hazel, are they from your suitor?" Linda asked admiringly.

"From my husband." Hazel smiled and pulled out the card.

The signature of the card was Denmark, with the words of 33 blue monsters on it: "I want to be with you forever, and go to a place called Forever hand in hand with you. We will never be separated until the end of life."

"So you're married?" Linda asked in surprise.

Her voice was so loud that everyone around her heard it, and they looked at Hazel in amazement.

"Yeah," Hazel nodded, smiling. "I'm married. My relationship with my husband is very good, so I have no plans to cheat."

All eyes turned to Paul with a look of disdain and condemnation. Hazel was married, but Paul Lopez still wanted to haunt her.

Paul's face was as white as a sheet. Then, with a snort, he got up and left the seat behind Hazel.

Hazel heaved a sigh of relief. She wished that Paul would really give up this time and stop pestering her.

Looking at this bunch of roses in her arms, Hazel felt strangely sweet.

She took out her phone and texted Joshua, "Thank you for the flowers. They're beautiful. I love them."

Joshua quickly replied, but when Hazel clicked on the message and saw two words, her face turned slightly pale.

"What flower?"

Aren't these flowers from Joshua?

Hazel's heart leaped. If they weren't from Joshua, who were they from? And why did the flower giver give it to her in Joshua's last name?

With that in mind, Hazel photographed the bouquet and the card and sent them to Joshua.

"Isn't it you who bought them?" she asked.

"No, I'll ask Jaxson and see if he sent them in my name," Joshua replied.

Hazel felt nervous somehow. How could Jaxson possibly take the initiative to order flowers for Joshua?

All of a sudden, the figure of yesterday she saw appeared in her mind.

What if...it wasn't her illusion yesterday?

Soon, Hazel made up her mind, took out her phone, and sent Joshua another text.

"Joshua, when I got home at noon, I thought I saw Ted at the school gate, but when I ran after him, I couldn't find him, so I'm not sure I was wrong."

Hazel tried to make the message as detailed as possible because she didn't want to mislead Joshua. Anyway, she believed that Joshua should have known that Ted might have ordered the flowers for him.

She thought that because when she met Ted yesterday, Paul Lopez was pestering her.

Joshua, who had just arrived at the office, squinted at Hazel's text message.

Does Ted actually come to Hazel?

A few days ago, Ted used his resources and went quietly to Country Z. No sooner had he set foot in Country Z than Joshua knew.

It could even be said it was because Stacy had met Ted by chance that she wanted to move into the Denmark Residence.

Although Ted didn't pester her, Stacy didn't want to see him, so she hid in the Denmark Residence.

Chapter 1391 - 679: Why Didn't You Tell Me?

Ted didn't follow her to the Denmark Residence, so Joshua thought Ted had given up, but Joshua didn't expect him to pester Hazel.

Soon, Joshua directly called Hazel instead of texting.

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Hazel took her phone and walked out to answer the phone.

"Hazel, you were right." Joshua said in a serious voice, "It should be Ted."

Then he told her about Ted's visit to Country Z.

Hazel was shocked. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"I don't want it to affect your mood," Joshua said with a wry smile. "Besides, he has been well-behaved after reaching Country Z."

Hazel frowned. If Joshua didn't tell her, then Ted wasn't a threat. But why did he come to pester her?

Suddenly, Hazel remembered the bouquet of flowers he ordered for Joshua.

"You don't suppose... he's trying to please you?" she said. She guessed that Ted had seen a boy pestering her yesterday, so he sent flowers in Joshua's name to make the boy give up.

"Why does he please me?" Joshua asked lightly.

Hazel was silent. Should she tell Joshua that a boy was chasing her in her tutorial class? She didn't tell him before because she didn't take it to heart, and now if she told him, it wouldn't be easy for her to explain.

Joshua whispered, "Hazel, you don't have to worry about him. I'll handle...."

"Don't do anything now," Hazel whispered. "According to what you said, he probably means no harm. I'll find out what he wants before we decide what to do."

Joshua frowns with displeasure. "Hazel, don't do anything dangerous."

"It's all right. I just wanted to confirm my guess," she said.

He knew he couldn't stop her, so he could only say, "Be careful and call me at any time. Should I ask some bodyguards to protect you?"

She refused immediately, "I come to study. What will I look like if I take a group of bodyguards with me... Besides, I'm just confirming my guess. It won't be very dangerous."

In the end, she managed to stop Joshua.

"I must go back to the classroom now." When she looked back, she saw a teacher come into the classroom, so she hung up the phone.

When the school was over at noon, Hazel packed up, ready to return to the Denmark Residence.

But when she got to the school gate, she frowned and walked to the place where she had seen Ted yesterday.

Even if she wanted to confirm her guess, she must see Ted first, but it was clear that Ted seemed to be avoiding her.

Suddenly, an angry voice sounded behind her, "Hazel Denmark!"

Hazel frowns with displeasure. She looked back and saw Paul running after her. She was instantly helpless. She and Paul had only met a few times. Even if his pride had been hurt by her refusal, he shouldn't haunt her so stubbornly.

"What's the matter with you?" Hazel looked at him coldly.

Furiously, Paul stood in front of Hazel and snapped, "Hazel, don't pretend to be innocent! You actually said you have a husband, making me lose face in front of so many classmates!

"I think you have lots of sugar daddies! You have no self-respect. You are some old man's mistress, but you pretend to be innocent. Why can a vile woman like you refuse me..."

Hazel was taken aback. She had never seen such a shameless person! So then, just because she turned him down in the first place and didn't give him a chance, Paul started slandering her.

"Paul Lopez," Hazel said with a cold look in her eyes, "if you say slanderous words about me again, you'll be hearing from my attorney."

Hazel, who had worked in the Denmark Group for so long, had a commanding air. So when she opened her mouth, Paul felt a little nervous and even a little intimidated.

But soon, he became more furious. Not only did this woman embarrass him, but she actually threatened him?

"Slanderous words?!" Paul sneered, "Hazel Denmark, you're so stubborn. Fine, I'll show you the proof!"

With that, he took out his phone and handed it to Hazel. "Look!"

Confused, Hazel took the phone, then slightly paled.

He had pictures on his phone of the driver picking her up at noon and of her getting into Joshua's car in the afternoon! The driver's face was clearly photographed, but Joshua didn't get out of the car, so his face was not photographed.

"You secretly photographed me?" Hazel looked extremely pale. No wonder she always felt that someone was peeping at her yesterday.

"If you don't want others to know it, you should have behaved yourself earlier!" Paul was sure of his guess.

He quickly took his phone away for fear that Hazel would delete the pictures.

Then, he said with a look of disdain, "You are even willing to follow old men and become romantically involved with two men. I don't think you come to study. You come to find a young sugar daddy!"

Hazel's eyes grew colder. She was just angry about being photographed. She really didn't think it was a big deal, but letting someone like Paul Lopez keep her pictures made her feel strangely sick.

"Paul Lopez," Hazel said, looking at him coldly. "You're sort of a classmate of mine as we're in the same class. As long as you delete these photos, I'll pretend that nothing has happened. Or I'll show you what a fool you are!"

"Hazel, you're still threatening me," Paul said and laughed in anger. "I'm telling you, I'm not deleting them! Besides, I'm going to send these pictures to the whole class so that they'll know what kind of woman you really are... Ouch! Who are you?!"

Suddenly, several men in black appeared and grabbed Paul's phone from his hand.

Paul, who was so scared, asked with a face which was white as a sheet, "You, who are you? Let me go!"

Hazel was shocked again because one of the men who grabbed Paul was none other than Ted!

Ted looked embarrassed when he saw her. The next moment, he said with some displeasure, "How does my son take care of you? How can he let his wife be bullied by such scum?"

Chapter 1392 - 680: Teaching Him A Lesson

Besides, she made up a rumor that Hazel was being kept by some old men to get Paul to give up chasing Hazel, then Paul directly came to Hazel immediately after seeing the photos. He wanted to confront her, as he thought she's somewhat a low-key woman.

"What, what are you doing? Let me go!" The woman with wavy hair was trembling with fear, and her legs were weak.

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"It's against the law! Who the hell are you guys!" Paul was also terrified.

When he ran after Hazel, he didn't notice that few people passed the road around the corner. Even if there were many people passing, they'd be scared and wouldn't dare get involved in it.

"Shut them up!" Ted said impatiently.

His subordinates kicked the two persons in the leg. Paul and the woman simply dropped to their knees with a plop. Then the subordinates slapped them, making their faces numb and their hearts feel extremely scared.

It all happened so fast that Hazel couldn't react in time.

"Stop it! What are you doing?" Hazel was helpless, seeing the entire situation.

"Teach them a lesson," Ted said coldly. "This kind of people actually dared to bully you. I think we'd better get rid of them without a trace!"

"... Help, help me..." Paul's and the woman's eyes widened in horror as they screamed. They had never expected this kind of thing would happen to them!

Furthermore, according to the situation, they wouldn't have a good ending today! Who the hell was Hazel? If they had known this was going to happen, they would never have dared to plot against her!

"Get rid of?" Hazel said with resignation. "This is Country Z, this is a society with the rule of law. Don't make trouble. You can't do whatever you want here!"

She was really helpless. Ted's gangsterism made her very speechless. It was likely because he didn't take these two little guys seriously at all that he made this kind of statement.

"What do you want to do?" Ted frowns with displeasure. "If you let these rats go, they'll come to haunt you again!"

"All right, enough, don't worry about it, I can handle it myself!" Hazel said helplessly. Then she took out her phone to take a picture of Paul's face.

"Hazel, Hazel Denmark, what do you want?" Paul asked in alarm and exasperation.

"Thud!" A heavy slap hit Paul in the face as one of Ted's subordinates said coldly, "Who allowed you to call our her by her full name? Call her Mrs. Denmark!"

"Mrs. Denmark..." Trembling with fear, Paul quickly corrected himself.

Hazel ignored him and sent the photo directly to Jaxson.

Then she made a phone call. "Jaxson checks a person. Yes, the man in the picture. His name is Paul Lopes... How long will it take? Five minutes? Good."

With that, she hung up the phone and said, "Just stay with me for five minutes."

Paul looked rather suspicious when he heard Hazel's words. Was Hazel really so capable that she could investigate his background clearly in such a short time?

Five minutes later, Hazel opened her phone and received an attachment from Jaxson.

"Paul Lopes, a son, no, a bastard of the boss Jorge Lopes of Inge Electronics Corporation..." Hazel spoke lightly, "But since Jorge's eldest son died, Paul Lopes was brought home to be groomed as his successor."

In an instant, Paul's face was white as a sheet. His original identity was a secret, and his family had never told anyone, but Hazel found it out!

Then, Hazel continued to read some of his secrets. Finally, Paul felt the sweat behind him soaked his whole shirt!

When faced with death, he just felt scared, but now he was really despairing when he heard Hazel's words! What exactly was Hazel's background? How could she be so powerful?

"No wonder you keep pestering me," Hazel said, putting the phone in her pocket. "However, I have never heard of your company. It seems that you are usually a nerd, so you really don't know who I am. But it doesn't matter, I'm generous, and I don't mind."

Paul and the woman couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

"My request is simple. Both of you must delete all the photos. Then you two drop out and don't let me see you again." Hazel said, with an indifferent air, "Otherwise, I'll get Inge Electronics to replace an heir. Do you believe it?"

"Yes, I do," Paul said hastily. No matter who Hazel was, he wouldn't dare offend her again.

Later, he and the woman deleted all the photos on their phones.

Hazel nodded in satisfaction, waved her hands, and said, "Let them go."

Ted looked very dissatisfied, "You're going to let them go like that?"

"This is Country Z ruled by law!" Hazel said with a helpless face.

Ted beckoned to his subordinates to loosen their grips. Paul helped the woman up and fled quickly.

At this point, the driver of the Denmark Residence, who had been waiting for Hazel for a long time, happened to find her.

The woman didn't give up. She dragged Paul to a corner, waiting for something to happen. "Paul, let's wait and see! Isn't that the man in the picture? Hazel bullied us so badly. Now her two super daddies will meet. Let's check what she will do!"

"Don't talk nonsense!" Paul was scared and said. "I don't think they have that kind of relationship."

But he couldn't help sticking out his head.

The scene they were hoping for never happened. The driver walked up to Hazel and respectfully said, "Mrs. Denmark."

Paul felt cold water thrown on his ideas. He suddenly understood why Hazel had treated him like that.

What had made him unhappy was that Hazel didn't take him seriously from beginning to end, but now it seemed that! Given Hazel's identity, she didn't have to take him seriously at all!

"Hazel Denmark..." He hurried to take the woman away and could not help repeating the name, "Sara, doesn't that sound familiar to you?"