

## Midnight 681

### Chapter 1393 - 681: Suspected Him

"What?" Sara said in anger, "How can I be unfamiliar with such a common name!"

Paul looked back. "It's not that. I just feel it sounds very familiar somehow."

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Seeing that no one ran after him, he took out his phone and began to search the Internet.

Soon, his whole face turned pale as he murmured, "Oh, no, it's her..."

"Who?" Sara grabbed his phone angrily but soon stumbled and fell to the ground. "How, how is that possible..."

The news about Hazel was written a year ago, and most of it had been suppressed, but people could still find some of it if they really wanted to. Hence, Paul and Sara knew about Hazel's identity now.

Thinking of the fact that they had offended the wife of the President of the Denmark Group, their legs were weak.

"It's all your fault!" Paul grabbed Sara by the collar. "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have offended her! Besides, you even started a rumor. Do you want to kill me?!"

"Paul, how can you be so shameless that you shift responsibility on time?" Sara was so pissed off that she almost cried. "If you weren't thinking about hooking up with girls and ignoring proper business, you would have known who Hazel Denmark is early on. It takes me a lot of effort to keep an eye on you every day. How can I possibly have time to pay attention to other things?"

"You, you..." Paul was too angry to speak.

In the end, he said, dejected, "What's the point of fighting now? Let's pack up quickly and move out of the imperial capital."

With that, he left in a huff, and Sara followed him closely.

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Staring at Ted in front of her, Hazel looked a little wary. "What do you want?"

Ted looked somewhat embarrassed. He thought for a while and said, "Nothing, I just happened to see you were in trouble, so I dealt with it for you."

She was speechless. Ted used to be a dotard, but now he changed and seemed very thin-skinned and dishonest.

"You want to ask me how on earth you can get mom and Joshua to forgive you, don't you?" Hazel didn't beat around the bush, asking directly.

Ted looked more embarrassed. It looked like it was quite hard for him to bow in front of Hazel.

"Mom and Joshua care about families and relationships very much," Hazel said quietly. "If you really want their forgiveness, you have to be sincere enough."

"Of course, I do want their forgiveness!" Ted hurried to speak. With that, he still looked embarrassed.

Hazel gave him a surprised look. Since Ted could say that, that meant he really made progress.

She thought for a moment and then said in a serious tone, "As for Joshua, Mr. King, I don't think you need to waste your time. Previously, I kindly helped him look for his biological parents and even caused a lot of trouble, but do you know what he said?"

He looked at her seriously.

She continued, "He said that even though he was an orphan when he was very young, my biological parents had given him enough fatherly love and maternal love to make him feel that he had nothing to regret and hate. That's why he didn't go to look for his biological parents even though he knew clearly that he was an orphan.

"In the face of you, he never asked you to do anything or do your duty as his father because his life is complete. He even hopes that you and us won't be too close to each other and that as long as we don't disturb each other, it will be good enough."

He looked a little dejected. He felt Hazel was telling the truth. Joshua had never asked his father, Ted, to do anything, but Ted intended to use his identity of being a father to suppress and control Joshua again and again, so he made their relationship worse and worse.

"If I say that if you are kind to us, Joshua and I will forgive you, then I am lying to you," she said in an earnest tone. "The relationship between you and Joshua, which was not good, is bad enough now. Whether it's him or me, we hope that we can be strangers to each other and let each other go."

He looked very sad. Hazel's words really led him to despair.

She pondered for a while before saying, "As for the relationship between you and mom, I'm not either of you, so I can't say much. But I don't think there's anyone in the world who knows mom better than you do.

"As for how to get her to forgive you and how to clear up the misunderstanding, I think you should do something yourself rather than listen to me. However, mom is very determined, and it isn't easy for her to change her decision. It may take you ten, twenty, or more years to soften her heart."

He was thoughtful.

She gazed at him with deep eyes. She didn't mean to help him. Instead, she said these words to scare him intentionally.

Ted had done so many things to hurt them, so she couldn't believe that he was truly repentant only because he helped her just now. She scared him to see if Ted would be as sincere as he had said.

If Ted were scared off by her few words, he wouldn't be a man worthy of their forgiveness, and their life would be more peaceful. On the other hand, if Ted weren't scared off, they'd consider whether they should forgive him.

Ted left, but he seemed to take Hazel's words to heart.

Hazel heaved a sigh of relief. Whether Ted would be scared of her or not, he probably wouldn't do anything drastic as he did before.

She took out her phone to call Joshua. After all, she had to tell him what had happened today.

After the phone rang several times, she was in a trance.

In the past, when she called Joshua, he would answer the phone at once. However, the situation is different now.

When Hazel thought none would answer the phone and was ready to call again, the call was put through.

Before Hazel could open her mouth, a soft female voice said, "Hello, who am I speaking to?"

Hazel's fingers stiffened slightly.

Why was a woman answering the phone? Although there were many female secretaries in the Denmark Group, Hazel, who had worked there for a long time, was familiar with their voices. The company hadn't hired a new secretary recently. It wasn't one of them who answered the phone now!

So who was this woman?

Hazel blankly glanced at the phone number. This was Joshua's number indeed.

"Who? Why is there no sound? Is the signal bad?" On the other side, the soft voice sounded again and mumbled a few words before hanging up the phone.

Hazel was very shocked!

### **Chapter 1394 - 682: Did She Think Too Much?**

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She thought, "What the hell is going on? Why is Joshua's phone in a woman's hand?"

"Mrs. Denmark..." The driver, who had been waiting next to her, could not help reminding, "Get in the car first, please."

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Hazel came to her senses, nodded, and muddle-headed got into the car.

During the past few days, she felt like her heart was on a roller coaster, going up and down all the time.

She wanted to trust Joshua, but every time she decided to trust him without hesitation, he would do something that upset her.

Did she think too much?

No, it should be said that Joshua was really keeping something from her these days. She wouldn't have been so paranoid if his behavior hadn't been so furtive.

It couldn't go on like this. She must get to the bottom of this!

Her phone rang soon after she got in the car.

It was Joshua. Hazel glared at it for a moment and then answered the phone.

"Hazel," Joshua said in a gentle voice, "did you call me?"

"... Yes," Hazel whispered. She had doubts in her mind, but she knew the order of priorities, so she told him about Ted first. "In other words, he did it because he wanted you to forgive him," she concluded.

"So... My wife has already had an admirer for two days?" he spoke slowly.

Hazel was very stunned. She didn't keep it a secret because the incident involved Paul. She didn't say much about Paul, but Joshua got the point right away! No, it was clear that what he first paid attention to was wrong! "You've got the wrong point..." she couldn't help but ridicule.

"How can you do that?" His voice turned deep slightly. "What could be more important than someone trying to chase my wife? But, honey, you never mentioned it to me before. So you think the man is good?"

"How is that possible?" She felt slightly angry and amused. "Joshua, don't be jealous all the time! I didn't tell you because I didn't care about him!"

"Really?" he asked thoughtfully.

"Of course!" she said helplessly.

A chuckle came from the other end of the phone as he whispered, "Honey, I trust you."

Hearing his words, she felt somewhat sweet in the heart and said with a little shyness, "You are too easily jealous!"

"Because I love you," he whispered. "Hazel, I can have nothing, but I can't live without you."

Hazel's heart pounded. Her resistance to Joshua's sweet words was always negative.

"We are an old married couple. Don't..." she could not help saying. But as soon as she said that, her cheeks turned even redder as she exclaimed in her heart, "Oh, my god, what did I say? I naturally said Joshua and I are an old married couple?"

Thinking of all this, she hung up the phone with shyness.

When the phone was suddenly hung up, Joshua looked at the screen with amazement. The next moment, he couldn't help but chuckle. After they had stayed together for a long time, Hazel was still so shy.

Putting away his phone, Joshua said to Simon, who was busy, "Simon, I'm going to leave early this afternoon. You'll be in charge of the business."

"What?" Simon was furious. "Joshua Denmark, is this your business or mine? You actually want to leave all this to me?"

"I really have something urgent," Joshua said lightly. "Someone tries to steal my wife." Simon froze and then burst into laughter.

"Oh my god. Who is so bold as to steal your wife? Okay, okay, I'll let you go today, but it must not happen again."

"Got it," Joshua impatiently agreed. After hanging up the phone, Hazel drew in a few deep breaths, but soon she found that she had been misled by Joshua and hadn't asked him some important questions: How should she treat Ted? Who was the woman answering the phone...

Hazel's eyes became a little dim, but soon, they brightened.

Maybe that was just an accident. But, nevertheless, she chose to believe Joshua.

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In the afternoon, Hazel was surprised to find that Paul was not in class.

Since he didn't bother her, Hazel was very happy.

"Have you heard that?" Then, when Hazel was packing up, Linda whispered, "It's said that Paul wants to drop out."

"Oh?" Hazel was even more surprised.

"Really?"

"Of course, it's true. When walking by the office, one of our classmates heard that Paul asked the teacher to refund his tuition. Do you think he drops out because he feels he has lost face?"

Hazel was speechless. It seemed that it was true that he dropped out of school. She said those words to threaten Paul so that he wouldn't harass her anymore, but she didn't expect him to be so frightened. Anyway, it was good for him to drop out of school to be embarrassed to meet her later.

Suddenly, Hazel and Linda heard a noise outside the door.

"Gosh, there's a handsome man downstairs!"

"He's going upstairs! I suppose he's looking for someone!"

"Who is he looking for? Wow! Who knows such a handsome gentleman? I want to talk to him!"

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These voices came from outside the door, drawing Hazel's and Linda's attention.

"Hazel, let's go to see what happened," Linda said curiously.

"You may go yourself. I won't," Hazel said with a smile. "No man is as handsome as my husband. I'm going home."

Linda incredulously looked at her.

All of a sudden, the exclamation came closer and closer.

When Hazel stood up, she suddenly saw a tall figure beside her.

She looked up in shock. It was none other than Joshua!

Today he seemed more handsome than ever. He was so handsome that Hazel, who saw him every day, was shocked. He was like the sun. He seemed perfect without defects!

"You, why are you here?" Her cheeks flushed slightly.

"I'm here to take you home," he replied with a smile and took her bag with one hand. His other hand reached out and naturally took her hand. "Come on, honey."

"Fine..." Hazel agreed with a little shyness. Then, in the others' eyes, Joshua took her to walk out of the classroom.

The other girls were both envious and heartbroken. Such a good-looking man had had his lover!

As Joshua and Hazel walked out of the classroom, they happened to meet Paul, who quit school and was ready to leave. When Paul saw Joshua, he looked very dejected.

### **Chapter 1395 - 683: Something Urgent?**

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Paul had been thinking highly of himself.

That was why he was so easily irritated by Hazel's rejection, and wanted to pick on her.

But now, in front of Joshua, Paul was like mud on the ground. How could he possibly be qualified to compare himself with Joshua?

Joshua took Hazel's hand and calmly walked past him, casting a light glance at him, who was dying to hide himself in a corner.

Was this the man who tried to steal his wife? Joshua was relieved. Hazel certainly didn't like this guy, and perhaps he would never appear before them.

In other people's eyes, Hazel and Joshua left the school hand in hand.

As she got into the car, Hazel fondly leaned over him, cocked her head to look him up and down.

Today Joshua was indeed much more handsome than he used to be, because he had been dressed up from head to toe. He wore a well-fitting, handmade bespoke suit that exuded mobility from the inside out. The faint cologne on his body highlighted his male charm.

She reached for his chin in a daze. "Joshua, do you know what I'm thinking now?"

"What?" A smile curved his lips as he asked.

"I want to eat you now!" She made a ferocious face, but in his eyes, she was very adorable.

Hazel really wondered if Joshua had come to seduce her on purpose! Now every cell in her body seemed to be clamoring to strip him of his clothes now!

"Here?" There was a little amusement in his eyes. "Fine, we haven't tried it in the car."

"No!" Her cheeks flushed slightly, and she shyly pushed him away. "Why do you think about that kind of thing?"

He looked innocent. "It's you who mentioned it..."

"There is something wrong with the perfume on you!" she retorted with great confidence, "Tell me the truth. Are you dressed up just to pick me up?"

"Of course, my wife's business is the most important." There was a soft smile playing on his lips. Coming to pick up Hazel was his purpose. He just came to keep admirers away in passing.

She chuckled. If he had just come to pick her up, Joshua wouldn't have been so dressed up. But she did not want to expose his little scheme.

"Don't do that again," she whispered. "I'm afraid I won't be able to study in the tutorial class if you come here a few times."

"Then you can study at home, and I'll get you a tutor," he said peacefully.

"I'd rather not," she refused.

Then she said with a little resentment. "I didn't want to hire a tutor at first because..."

When I'm at home, I can't help but tease Randy. In that case, how can I focus on studying? So I signed up for the tutorial class. I can't skip class no matter how eagerly I want to tease Randy, can I?"

Joshua watched her struggle, amused. "I'll keep a low profile."

The admirer wouldn't get close to Hazel anymore. Besides, any other admirers who wanted to chase Hazel would likely give up after his handsome appearance. Now that he had achieved his goal, there was no need for him to keep a high profile.

Hazel nodded happily.

When they returned to the Denmark Residence, they saw a delivery for Stacy.

The delivery had been checked by the guard, who said it wasn't anything suspicious. So Joshua took it and brought it to Stacy.

Stacy opened the packing box and found a box of delicate peach blossom cakes.

She felt a little surprised, "How do you know I like to eat peach blossom cakes?"

Joshua slightly cocked his eyebrows. "I didn't buy it, and I didn't know you like peach blossom cakes."

"Yeah," Hazel nodded and said. "When we came in, we saw a delivery for you, so we took it."

Stacy was amazed. Suddenly, she coldly handed the box to a servant as if she had thought of something. "Throw it away."

"Wait a minute." Hazel stopped the servant and said thoughtfully, "Mom, is this from him?"

She, of course, meant Ted.

Stacy looked a bit unhappy. "Mm."

"Now that he has sent it, you can have a taste. What a waste to throw it away," Hazel persuaded her.

Stacy frowned. "But..."

"Mom, food is innocent. It's just food, and it's not valuable. So even if you take it, it doesn't mean anything." Hazel added, "If he thinks you're accepting, it means you promise him something, we'll just buy him the exact same thing!"

Stacy was swayed by her words. Even though the cakes were from Ted, they were guilty just because they were from him.

"Well, you're right. It's a waste to throw them away," Stacy spoke as she picked up a cake and handed it to Hazel.

Hazel took the cake and felt a little relieved. It looked like Ted began to understand now. He not only knew how to be nice to Stacy and even knew he shouldn't give her any trouble.

She could tell that Stacy's feelings for Ted were complex, which could even be said to be her biggest trouble. But, whether Stacy would forgive Ted in the future or not, this was a good start. Maybe he could help Stacy get over it.

Stacy took a cake and handed it to Joshua. "Have a taste of it, Joshua."

Joshua had hardly taken it when his phone rang.

Looking at the name on the screen, he frowned slightly and walked away with the phone.

Hazel was slightly stunned. When Joshua answered the phone in the past, he had never avoided her because he had said there was nothing she couldn't hear.

But... since when did he get into the habit of avoiding her?

"... I know. I'll be right there," Joshua whispered and quickly hung up the phone.

"Something urgent?" Hazel suppressed her doubts.

"Yes, I must go out now," he said apologetically.

"All right." Hazel went to help him put on the jacket. "When will you be back? Do you want us to have dinner with you?"

"No, you eat first." Joshua took the coat and dropped a kiss on Hazel's forehead.



Watching him leave in such a hurry, Hazel's heart felt a little lost.

"Joshua seems very busy these days," Stacy said.

"Yeah..." Hazel said as her eyes became deep. Even Stacy felt it, how could Hazel not feel it?

Joshua had been very busy these days. She didn't want to care about it, but she felt very uncomfortable as he made her happy sometimes and then uneasy sometimes in this way!

### **Chapter 1396 - 684: I Owe You A Wedding**

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Taking a deep breath, Hazel decided that whatever Joshua was busy with these days, she must find it out!

Joshua came home a little late in the evening. Hazel didn't ask him any questions. After talking for just a while, they went straight to sleep.

But that night, Hazel didn't sleep well. So the next morning, Joshua drove Hazel to the tutorial school.

Hazel got out of the car as usual, but when she walked into the classroom, she immediately took out her phone.

Last night, she secretly installed locating software on Joshua's phone. Through the software, she could see from her phone where Joshua was.

The dot on the map that represented Joshua's position was moving, but he wasn't going in the direction of the Denmark Group!

Hazel's fingers tightened slightly.

Although she had had doubts in her heart, she was somehow sad at this moment.

Finally, the red dot stopped in one place.

She took a deep breath and texted him, "Have you arrived at the company?"

His message came quickly. "Yes."

Looking at the message, Hazel felt very cold. Joshua wasn't at the Denmark Group. He actually lied to her!

"Linda," she said, packing up her things briefly. "I need to leave today. Please help me ask for a day off."

"Okay," Linda quickly agreed.

Later, Hazel grabbed something, stopped a car at the school gate, and asked the driver to head for Joshua's place.

This was a luxurious building, but now she wasn't in a good mood, so she did not pay attention to the name of the building and walked straight into it.

She saw Joshua talking to a woman from afar. They seemed to be talking happily.

For a moment, Hazel's mind went blank.

She couldn't help shouting, "Joshua Denmark!"

Joshua turned around and saw Hazel looking at him with an aggrieved expression. He looked very surprised.

Hazel felt like she was very annoyed. She strode up to him and questioned angrily, "Didn't you say you went to the company? Why are you here?"

Joshua looked both helpless and amused. "Haven't you noticed where you are, silly girl?" She looked around with displeasure, but then she froze.

It seemed she had entered a super big wedding dress store. There was a dazzling array of wedding dresses that looked very beautiful.

Hazel's anger dissipated, and she knew she had misunderstood. There was a vague suspicion in her mind, but she still couldn't believe it.

"What, what are you doing here..." she murmured.

"I'm here to order your wedding dress," he said, his eyes very deep and tender. "Hazel, I owe you a wedding."

She felt her heart thump as if it were about to leap out of her throat!

"Yeah, yeah..." she began, looking silly.

"We haven't had a wedding yet!"

Come to think of it, on the day she graduated, Joshua nearly coaxed and tricked her into getting a marriage license, and soon after, he disappeared. When he came back, she was pregnant.

By the time she gave birth to Randy, Hazel was so used to the fact that she had married Joshua that she had forgotten all about the wedding!

But Joshua remembered it...

She felt her eyes turn red. "Are you busy preparing for the wedding dress these days, keeping it a secret from me?"

"Not exactly," said Joshua with a slight smile. "I'm preparing for the wedding. I planned to give you a surprise, but you found it."

"Wedding? When?"

"This weekend."

"So soon?" She looked at him in surprise.

"Is there enough time? It can't be that fast to make a wedding dress, is it?"

"I actually ordered the wedding dress last year. Six months ago, they completed the dress." He explained gently, "but after you gave birth, the original size didn't fit you, so I've been requesting them to do alterations on the dress these days."

In an instant, she was a little shy and unhappy, "Why do you say it didn't fit me! I gave birth, but soon I lost weight. Absolutely the same size as before!"

Joshua pinched her nose in amusement. "Darling, I don't mean waist, I mean chest."

"Oh?" Hazel's cheeks turned more flushed. Indeed, although her waist became thinner now, her breasts were bigger after she gave birth! It seemed that the wedding dress really required alteration.

"The wedding dress happens to be completed today. Do you want a try?" Joshua asked softly.

"Mm!" Hazel's eyes sparkled as she said yes with curiosity. The female shopkeeper who had talked to Joshua went to fetch the dress while Joshua and Hazel waited on the sofa.

"Hazel, I'm sorry I've paid little attention to your feelings for the last two days. What questions do you have?"

Joshua whispered. Hazel's presence meant he had done too many things wrongly, so she felt insecure and distrusted him.

"Yesterday, a woman answered your phone," Hazel pursed her lips.

"I was busy preparing for the wedding site yesterday." Joshua thought for a while before speaking, "Maybe someone answered my phone at that time. I'll find out who she was later..."

"Forget it. You don't need to do that. I believe you." Hazel smiled. She believed what Joshua said.

"Any other questions?" he asked in a low voice.

"In the past few days, you...." she looked around shyly. Then, seeing that no one was around, she whispered, "... Why didn't you make love with me?"

Joshua's eyes flashed with a touch of amazement. The next moment, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Then he directly held her in his arms. "Haven't I answered that question before?"

Hazel looked stunned. Then she remembered that Joshua had really answered it! He said it was because she had prematurely given birth, so he wanted to give her more time to recover, but she thought Joshua was just giving her a casual reply, so she didn't take it seriously...

Joshua's eyes flashed with sexual desire as he looked at her remorseful face. He hugged her a little more tightly, then whispered in her ear, "Honey, you seem to be quite healthy now. I'll satisfy you tonight, okay?"

"You..." She was ashamed and wanted to push him away, but he kissed her lips the next moment. He didn't let go of her until she was breathless with his kiss.

**Chapter 1397 - 685: The Luckiest Thing In My Is To Meet You**

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Soon, the female shopkeeper brings Hazel's wedding dress.

Hazel froze when she saw the wedding dress and couldn't come to her senses for a moment. No wonder it took half a year to finish. It was so beautiful!

The long hemline was embroidered with countless diamonds, like the stars in the sky. "You go and try it on," Joshua said as his eyes filled with anticipation.

Hazel nodded. She got up and walked into the fitting room.

With the help of the shopkeeper, she quickly put on her wedding dress.

The door to the fitting room opened.

The moment she walked out of the fitting room, Joshua seemed to see only her.

"Do I look okay in it?" she asked shyly.

"Yes," He came up to her, utterly infatuated with her.

She couldn't help laughing at the rare sight of his silly expression.

She asked curiously. "By the way, I'd love to know where the wedding site is!"

"Secret," he said without hesitation.

"Joshua, take me to have a look. Just a look..." she said as if she were a spoiled girl. She was curious about the wedding site which Joshua had been working so hard on.

"I can't, dear," he said, caressing her hair.

"Hazel, this is the last surprise. Let's not solve all the puzzles now, shall we?"

Her heart instantly melted at the sight of his pathetic face.

"Okay!" She nodded happily. She had become paranoid because she didn't know what Joshua was doing. Now, knowing that Joshua was busy with the wedding and that it was only a few days before he exposed the surprise, she was willing to wait!

However, soon Hazel found the few days seemed too long.

Although she had tried her best to concentrate on studying, she still felt that every second was so tough.

Finally, the night before the wedding, she happily returned to the Denmark Residence, but Rachel came and wanted to take her away.

"Why?" Hazel asked, puzzled.

"You have only one day left to get married. Sleep in my home tonight," Rachel said.

"Huh? Do I have to do that?" asked Hazel in surprise.

"Yes!" said Rachel firmly.

Joshua raised his eyebrows. He and Hazel would get married tomorrow, but his mother-in-law was still trying to make things difficult for him.

After thinking for a moment, he smiled and then took out a "great weapon."

"Mom, when Randy cries at night, he can't live without Hazel."

Hazel's lips twitched slightly. Randy was very well-behaved at night. He seldom made trouble. Besides, when he cried because he was hungry, Joshua always woke up before she did and went to dissolve milk powder in water and bottle-feed him. He did everything right before she was fully awake. So Randy couldn't live without Joshua instead of her.

"Then we'll take Randy with us!" Rachel said.

"Hazel sleeps like a log. Only I can wake her up," Joshua continued.

Rachel's face darkened. Hazel rushed over to her, gently speaking to her like a spoiled girl. "Mom, I can often go to sleep with you after my wedding."

Rachel's face relaxed.

Hazel's heart softened. She knew that the reason Rachel was suddenly so unreasonable was that Rachel could not bear to part with her since the wedding meant Hazel would really leave her.

Then Hazel looked back at Joshua. "Why don't you ask mom and dad to stay tonight so that they don't need to travel back and forth tomorrow?"

"Good," Joshua replied as a smile played on his lips.

Harry persuaded Rachel, "Let's listen to the kids."

"You wench..." Rachel was helpless, but she finally agreed.

All night, Hazel was so excited that she almost couldn't fall asleep.

The next day early in the morning, she got up early. Finally, after about nearly three hours, she was dressed up.

After that, she couldn't help yawning. As they got into the car, Joshua directly took out eye patches and gave them to her. "You sleep with it for a while, and when you wake up, we'll be at the wedding site."

"Okay." She was so sleepy that she put on the eye patches and fell asleep on Joshua's shoulder.

After a long while, she heard Joshua say softly in her ear, "Hazel, we must get off."

She opened her eyes. Joshua had taken off the patches, and she was now being held in his arms.

She looked around blankly and then was speechless with shock!

Above them was a transparent glass dome.

Through the dome, she could see all kinds of sea fish swimming around!

Was this the bottom of the ocean?

Hazel woke up in shock. She swept and found that everything around was very beautiful as if she were in a crystal palace!

Isaac came. He and Callie had become a truly unmarried couple, and they would marry soon. Kenny and Chuck also came with their girlfriends.

Her roommates Ariel and Summer were there, waving at her happily. James and Ronald were standing together chatting. They seemed to hit it off. Sharon helped Jennie up, looking at Hazel and Joshua with relief.

Mathew and Danny from Joshua-Hazel Pictures and some famous stars looked at them with sincere congratulations.

What surprised her most was that Ted was here. He had not given up these days and had sent a lot of things to the Denmark Residence. Now he stood near Stacy. He didn't disturb her but looked at her with eyes that were full of concern. Simon stood next to Stacy, guarding her, and didn't give Ted any chance.

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Looking at the familiar faces, Hazel felt nothing but happiness.

After that, she, who was dazed, allowed others to tell her what to do next as if she was stepping on cotton.

Her hand was taken by Harry, who then put it into Joshua's hands. He led her down the long passage to the priest.

Hazel didn't know what the priest had said. She even didn't come to her senses until he said it was okay for the groom to kiss the bride.

The next moment, she took the initiative to put her arms around his neck and happily kissed his lips.

There was thunderous applause and a frantic whistling from the audience.

At the end of the kiss, the couple's foreheads were against each other as a smile curved Hazel's lip.

"Joshua, the luckiest thing in my life is to meet you!"

End Of Hazel & Joshua's Story

### **Chapter 1398 - 686: She's My Sister**

6-7 minutes

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Seven years later.

Heather, who was four years old, stood in the street with her backpack.

She wanted to run away from home!

Her bad dad said he was worried that he and her dear mom would suffer the seven-year itch, so he had to take her dear mom to travel.

Heather loved her mom so much that she cried and said that she wanted to leave with her, but her bad dad refused. So she went to ask her brother for help, but her brother, who loved her most, advised her not to make trouble, saying that she must learn to get used to this kind of thing slowly.

They didn't like her anymore, so she wanted to run away from home!

Watching the heavy traffic on the road, Heather was a little scared.

She was thinking about how to stop a car when a tall shadow stopped her.

"Little girl, can you do me a favor?"

Heather looked up and saw a tall man with a peaked cap looking at her with a big smile on his face.

"Do you know where the bus stop is nearby?"

"Yes!" There was a little joy in her heart. It so happened that she had walked from a nearby bus stop.

She raised her fat little arm and pointed in the direction she had walked. "Go straight down this road and then turn!"

The man looked incredulous. "Did you remember wrong, little girl? I just came from that direction and didn't see any bus stop."

"I can't be mistaken! There really is a bus stop," she said and put on an aggrieved expression.

"That... will you take me?" There was a chill in the man's eyes.

Heather, who was only four, was about to foolishly say yes when a boy suddenly rushed in front of her, protecting her directly behind him.

Heather was stunned. The little boy in front of her seemed to be about the same age as her elder brother, Randy Denmark, but he seemed thinner and more distant than her brother.

"Leave here quickly, you can't deceive children!" The boy looked at the man with a ferocious expression. "She's my sister. My parents are nearby!"

The man looked around guiltily and chuckled. "Little boy, you got me wrong. I just asked the little girl for directions..."

"I'll shout if you don't go!" the little boy snapped, "That's a patrolman over there. I'll shout, and I'm sure he'll hear me!"

"You..." The man gave the boy an angry look, but he seemed to notice the patrolman and finally left.

After that, the little boy breathed a sigh of relief and turned to look at Heather. "How can you talk to someone like that? He's a bad guy!"

"Really?" Heather blinked. "But he doesn't look like a bad guy!"

"Bad guys don't write 'bad guys' on their faces," the little boy said, helpless.

"Brother, how do you know that?" she asked curiously.

The boy said seriously, "Remember you're only four years old. You can't help an adult. You might even be a drag. Besides, those who really need help would only look for adults who are stronger than them and can help. As for the people who come to the children for help, they must be up to no good and want to kidnap you!"

The boy managed to intimidate her, and she was scared.

Then she opened her eyes wide. Suddenly, she said, with an adoring look on her face,

"How clever you are, brother!"

Hearing Heather's praise, the boy's distant face suddenly flushed. No one had ever praised him...

"No, nothing, it's all common sense..." The little boy scratched his head shyly. "You'll know when you're grown-up. By the way, where are your parents?"

Upon hearing this, Heather's chubby little face instantly darkened, and the next moment she cried bitterly. "My parents don't want me! I'm so sad. I want to run away from home. I don't want dad or mom anymore..."

"You, don't cry!" He freaked out and comforted her, but she cried even harder.

He rummaged in his pocket and finally found candy. He handed it to her. "Here you are, eat the candy."

Heather took the candy. It was just a regular candy with an orange flavor. She peeled off the paper and put it into her mouth.

Gradually she stopped crying. She tilted her head and looked at the boy. "My name is Heather Denmark. What's your name?"

"Me?" The little boy froze, hesitated, and

finally said, "Alexander Christopher."

Heather scowled. "Alexander... Forget it, I'll call you Alex!"

Alex...

There was a sudden surge of unusual emotion in Alexander's heart. "I'll take you home," he said. "Your parents must love you..."

"I'm not going home!" she yelled angrily. Then, suddenly, she looked at him with sparkling eyes as if she had thought of something. "Alex, let's elope!"

"... Huh?!" He was taken aback. Although he was only seven years old, he was much more mature than an ordinary child, so he knew what 'elope' means.

But Heather actually wanted to elope with him?!



"Do you know what 'elope' means?" he was helpless.

"Of course! My mum and dad eloped," said Heather happily. "They said that if two people like each other, going out together is eloping!"

He was more helpless. "In a sense, it's not wrong but, but we can't elope. You have to go home. There are too many bad people out there."

She looked at him aggrieved, with a pair of big, bright eyes full of tears. "Why? Alex, is it because you don't like me that you don't want to elope with me? But I like you very much!"

"It's different." he was speechless. He was precocious, but how could he explain this to four-year-old Heather? And even if he did, how could Heather possibly understand?

In the end, he said. "Well, you go with me to find a policeman first, and then we'll decide what to do next."

"Alright!" Heather was even happier. "Mom and dad said, when you're in trouble, you have to go to the police! They are good people! Let's go now!"

She reached out her chubby little hand to take his finger.

#### **Chapter 1399 - 687: Don't Be Afraid**

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The intimate touch made his cheeks red.

He unconsciously tried to withdraw his finger, but when he saw her clear eyes, his heart was softened somehow, so he didn't stop her.

Holding hands, they went together to look for patrolmen nearby.

Alexander had expected that when he found a patrolman, he would hand Heather over to the patrolman, who would then help her contact her parents.

It was just that... he felt very guilty at the thought that Heather believed he was eloping with her.

He didn't know if Heather would be angry with him after knowing the truth.

"Alex, where's the policeman?" Heather asked curiously.

"He's probably on patrol," Alexander coaxed her. "It doesn't matter. Let's look for him nearby."

Heather nodded. Alexander stood on the roadside and was ready to take her to cross the road.

Suddenly, a minivan stopped in front of them, and several burly men rushed out of it!

Alexander's pupils instantly shrank as an alarm went off in his mind. The next moment, he took Heather by the hand and turned around to run!

"Help, help..." Before he could finish the sentence, Alexander felt a burly man had picked him up. His and Heather's tightly held hands were forcibly pulled apart.

The burly man held out his hand to cover Alexander's mouth!

Alexander bit hard at his hand, and the man was so painful that he had to let him go. Alexander leaped nimbly out from his arms!

Alexander was about to run away, but out of the corner of his eye, he saw that Heather's tiny body had been picked up. Her mouth was being covered, so she could only let out a low cry. Then she was helplessly taken to the van!

Alexander's fingers tightened, and his eyes flashed with a touch of concern. His feet, which had just been ready to run, seemed to be nailed to the ground.

The next moment, the burly man behind caught up with him, picked him up, and slapped him hard in the face!

"You bastard! You actually bit me. Are you a crazy dog?" Then, swearing, the burly man put him in the van. Seeing Alexander suddenly became quiet, the man thought this boy was frightened and didn't think much of it.

The two little kids were crammed into the back of the van.

"Wah-wah..." Heather was aggrieved, her beautiful eyes sparkling with tears.

"Don't be afraid." Alexander took her little hand in his.

"Son of a bitch!" A man wearing a peaked cap kicked Alexander in the body, venting his anger. "You destroyed my plan! But now you're in my hands!"

The man wearing a peaked cap was exactly the man who had just tried to deceive Heather.

Alexander's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness.

The man wearing a peaked cap didn't notice him. Instead, he stared at Heather with interest and reached for her backpack.

"Don't touch it." Heather clutched the backpack with an aggrieved face. It was full of her cherished treasures in it!

"Forget it. What else can a girl put in it except for toys? So don't make trouble," a man next to him persuaded.

The man wearing a peaked cap thought for a while before loosening his grip.

Heather hugged her backpack more tightly.

Soon the two kids were taken to a shabby rented house in the suburbs. After that, the men all left, leaving only one burly man to guard them and prevent them from escaping.

"Don't be afraid, Heather," Alexander comforted her in a low voice.

"I'm not afraid!" Her eyes looked bright as she said, "Alex, I feel like we're eloping right now!"

"..." Alexander suddenly found he had thought too much. Heather seemed a little insensitive. She had just been afraid, but now she was excited. Besides, could kidnapping be considered to be the same as elopement?

"Alex, thank you," Heather said suddenly.

"For what?" Alexander was confused.

"Alex, you had a chance to escape, didn't you?" She grabbed his fingers and blinked as she said, "So it was because you wanted to save me that you gave those men a chance to catch you, wasn't it?"

Alexander's heart sank.

He did have a chance to escape, but the men looked very heartless. If he escaped, Heather would be in great danger, so he slowed down to allow them to catch him deliberately. He didn't expect Heather to see it through.

"You were wrong..." His cheeks flushed.

"My eyes are very sharp. I wasn't wrong!" she said unconvinced. "My parents and my brother know I have sharp eyes!"

Her stomach rumbled immediately after speaking.

She felt a little embarrassed.

"Are you hungry?" he asked.

She nodded shyly. "... Mm."

"I'll ask them if they can give you something to eat," he said.

They were kept in a room by the kidnapers. There was almost nothing in the room except for a shabby bed.

Alexander went to the door and slapped it hard. "Is somebody here?"

"What are you doing?" the man guarding outside impatiently asked.

"We're hungry. Please give us something to eat," Alexander replied.

The man was delighted. "You? You actually want something to eat? There's nothing for you!"

Alexander spoke calmly, "Don't you guys bring us here to get a good price?"

The man's heart sank. It seemed that the little boy was not easy to fool.

He sneered. "Even so, what can you do?"

"Two clean, healthy children with ruddy cheeks are more expensive than two thin, sick children, aren't they?" Alexander said calmly.

The man felt his words sounded reasonable, "Okay, wait."

Soon he opened the door slightly and threw in two cold loaves of bread.

"Nothing else?" Alexander asked.

"What else do you want? In your dreams! Who do you think you are?!" the man sarcastically said.

Alexander sighed. Two cold loaves of bread were better than nothing. Besides, the bread looked clean. They wouldn't get sick after eating it.

"How about settling for them, Heather?"

He showed her the bread as he asked.

"I'm not going to eat..." Her stomach rumbled again before she could finish the sentence.

"Look, your stomach is rumbling again. You can't go hungry!" he coaxed softly.

He usually hated girls who were fussy and capricious, but when he faced Heather, he found that he didn't hate her. Instead, he wanted to please her.

#### **Chapter 1400 - 688: I've Got A Lot Of Treasures**

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"Alex," she said, her eyes wide open, "it wasn't my stomach rumbling, it was yours!"

"... Huh?" His hand holding the bread looked awkward.

"Alex, are you hungry, too?" she asked happily.

"I, I..." he clenched his teeth as he said, "I'm not hungry. You can eat."

"No, no," she whispered, holding his hand mysteriously. "Let's have something delicious!"

He raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"Delicious?"

"I've got a lot of treasures!" She patted her backpack proudly. Then she unzipped it.

Alexander took one look and was instantly shocked.

This backpack was full of snacks. Crisps, chocolate, sweets, cookies, chicken wings... or whatnot!!

The reason he was shocked was that Heather, who was a little girl, could actually carry such a heavy backpack full of snacks on her back!

No wonder when he first saw her, she was staggering. He thought it was because Heather was very young that she couldn't walk steadily. However, it turned out she had been encumbered by piles of food...

She was a real foodie!

"Alex, here you are!" She generously handed some cookies to Alexander.

"We'll eat them in secret, so the bad guys won't know!"

He took the cookies and asked as he felt a little speechless, "Why did you bring so much food?"

"I was running away from home, so of course I should take food, or what if I got hungry?" she said confidently.

Alright. He found out he really couldn't refute it. He looked at the backpack of snacks, suddenly asked, "Don't your parents control you or prevent you from eating so many snacks?"

Heather ate too many snacks. She was fatter than an average child, and now she was a chubby little girl.

"Yes," said Heather, grinning. "but I love it when mum and dad control me. When they scolded me, I knew they really loved me, so I ate more!"

"..." He didn't know how many more times he would be speechless. Heather was actually a little rebellious. It seemed that she tended to do whatever her parents didn't want her to do.

However, her parents loved her. Otherwise, they wouldn't allow her to eat any snacks or prepare so many snacks for her, who carried a backpack of snacks and ran away from home.

When it came to Joshua and Hazel, Heather lowered her head like a wounded puppy. "I miss my mom and dad. But, Alex, where do you think these bad guys will take us? Will I never see my mom and dad again?"

When she thought of it, she felt despondent.

Even though her bad dad had been competing with her for her dear mom, he was super kind to her. Usually, no matter what she wanted, he would give her. Besides, he always gently talked to her and cooked a lot of delicious food.

As for her mom, Heather loved her the most. She told Heather a lot of bedtime stories, so Heather liked to sleep with her. However, Heather didn't know why every time she would wake up the next day alone in her room after sleeping with her mom.

Thinking of this, Heather felt even sadder.

"Wah-wah... I'm so sad." She ripped open a packet of chocolates and stuffed them sadly into her mouth.

Although it made Alexander's heart ache, he was a bit speechless. It turned out her way to ease her grief was to eat...

"Don't be afraid, Heather. We'll definitely be saved," he comforted her.

"Really?" she blinked and asked. "But who's going to save us?"

"When we were arrested, we made a big noise, someone should call the police..." he said, somewhat uncertain.

"Huh?" She asked, confused, "What if no one calls the police?"

His heart instantly sank.

It had to be said that the kidnapping had happened very quickly. These human traffickers must have been keeping an eye on the two kids before they were kidnapped. Hence, even if someone saw them, they wouldn't necessarily react in time.

If no one called the police, he and Heather would probably be sold to the hinterland by the human traffickers. He wasn't scared, but... he didn't want Heather to be sold. She had such a happy family. How sad would her parents be if she left her parents?

Taking a deep breath, he wore a grave face.

"Are you full, Heather?" he asked.

"Ah? Mm, I'm full," she said.

"Okay, let's put these things away. Don't worry, I'll let them set us free." He helped her pack the snacks and the empty snack bags in case a human trafficker found them.

"Alex, how will you get these bad guys to set us free?" she asked curiously.

"Be good," he gently rubbed her hair, "Don't worry, just wait."

She nodded obediently.

He stepped forward and knocked at the door again. Originally, he was very unwilling to contact the man even if he was dead, but now, he decided to ask the man for help for Heather's sake.

"What do you want, brat?!" shouted the human trafficker impatiently outside the door.

"Sir," Alexander said quietly, "You must be bored since you're alone. Let's talk. How much do you think Heather and I are worth?"

The human trafficker was interested. He had seen many abducted children. Some of them kept crying, some trembled with fear, but none of them would ask him how much he was worth.

"Boy, as you are, you are old enough, so you can remember many things. If you are sold, we won't get a very good price," the human trafficker felt it was a pity, adding, "but the little girl is good-looking. You two are probably worth seventy or eighty thousand dollars."

"How much can you get, sir?" Alexander continued asking.

The human trafficker's face darkened.

Alexander added fuel to the fire. "There are so many people in your team. Will you get ten thousand dollars?"

The human trafficker looked more unhappy and did not speak. There were ten of them, but he was the weakest one. Ten thousand? He couldn't even get five thousand dollars.

"You brat, shut up!" he growled impatiently.

"Sir, you're so angry. Does it mean you can only get three or four thousand dollars in the end?" Alexander continued speaking, "Sir, you work so hard, but you'll get little money. Don't you think it's unfair?"

"Shut up!" The human trafficker was more annoyed.

"Don't be angry, sir," Alexander smiled coldly as he said, "I'll show you a way to make a lot of money. Do you want to hear it?"

### **Chapter 1401 - 689: Dad, Help Me**

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He added, "I can let you earn five million dollars in one go."

Five million dollars!

The human trafficker's eyes instantly lit up!

No matter how hard he worked as a minion, he'd never make five million dollars in his whole life.

So even though he knew that Alexander was a kid, he couldn't help being interested.

"Tell me, how can I earn five million dollars in one go?"

"In fact... My grandfather's family is rich," Alexander said in a sedate voice that an ordinary kid shouldn't have. "I'll give you my uncle's number. If you call him, you can ask him directly for a ransom of five million dollars."

The human trafficker's eyes were brighter! Alexander's words had affected him; of course, it was the five million dollars that really had affected him.

But he was hesitant. After all, it was the first time he had ever done such a thing.

"Boy, are you lying to me because you want me to help you contact your family, who will then call the police?" the human trafficker asked warily.

"Sir, you've thought too much," Alexander said in a deep tone. "You've caught me. If my family calls the police, you can kill me. No matter how stupid I am, I won't try to court death. Don't you think so?"

The human trafficker thought he had a point but was still wary, "But why are you helping me?"

Staring at him, who was suspicious, Alexander was very calm. "Sir, we're getting what we need separately. After all, all you want is money, and I don't want to be sold. When the time comes, you'll get the money while I can go home. Won't we all get what we want?"

"You are smart, you brat," said the human trafficker, who was about to be convinced by him. However, he was a little hesitant in his heart. "I have to think again about it since it is blackmail..."

"Sir, are you worried that you're inexperienced?" Alexander looked very sensible as he spoke, "Why don't you consult with a few partners?"

Alarm bells rang in the human trafficker's heart.

If he did that alone, he would be able to get five million dollars, but if he told the partners, he would probably get less than fifty thousand dollars.

"I don't have to! I haven't done that before, but I have some knowledge of it." The human trafficker opened the door and walked in with his phone.

There was a chill in Alexander's eyes. But, sure enough, his plan worked.

"Tell me your uncle's number. Quick!" The human trafficker asked.

Alexander gave him a string of figures.

The human trafficker wanted to make a call, but he suddenly frowned. "Not right. Why don't you tell me your biological parents' phone number instead of your uncle's?"

There was a flash of dark light in Alexander's eyes.

Seeing that he was silent, the human trafficker snapped, "Go ahead! What are you up to?"

"Sir, my mom died two months ago..." With a flash of pain on his face, Alexander finally said, "My dad has recently married an aunt who brought a child my age. So he won't care if I live or die."

Sensing Alexander's mood, Heather quietly clenched his finger.

In an instant, her soft, warm hand made his heart feel better.

He didn't go on, but it was enough for the human trafficker to guess what was going on.

"It turns out your dad was a beast who abandoned his wife. I think your aunt's child is likely to be his son," said the human trafficker, "but anyway, you're one of his sons. Give me his number, and maybe I'll be able to earn ten million dollars in one go!"

Alexander hesitated for a while before giving him another number. After that, the human trafficker asked what Alexander's name and his father's name were.

Then the human trafficker immediately called Alexander's father, "Hello, is that Gary Christopher speaking?"

"Who is it?" A steady voice came from the other end of the phone.

"You don't need to know who I am!" the human trafficker said ferociously, "I have caught your son Alexander Christopher! Five million dollars in cash if you want him to live!"

With that, he grabbed Alexander's collar viciously. "Say something to your dad!"

Alexander was a little expectant in the heart as he cried nervously. "Daddy, help me."



There was a silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds before a cold voice sounded, "I don't know how much Alexander has paid you to act. I'm telling you, I don't have such a son now. I won't give you any money. Do what you like!"

The human trafficker was furious. "Act? I'm telling you, I'm a real kidnapper! If you don't give me the money, I'll kill him!"

"Suit yourself!" Gary sneered. "I have more than one son, anyway."

The phone was directly hung up. There was full of cold despair in Alexander's heart. He shouldn't have been expectant from the very beginning, but he couldn't help but be hopeful, so he gave the human trafficker his number. But what he heard was Gary saying, 'I have more than one son.'

Ho ho, so that's it?

"Alex..." Heather leaned gently against him. She heard the conversation just now. She didn't quite understand what it meant, but she could feel Alexander was super sad now. "Don't be sad. I'll be there for you."

For some reason, he felt warm in his heart. When he felt the whole world did not need him, it was lucky that Heather was by his side, saying she would be there for him.

The human trafficker next to them burst out into curses. He had thought he was among the most shameless, and yet he did not expect that there would be such an inhuman guy among those well-dressed people!

"Enough, just call my uncle." Alexander was the first to come to his senses and remind the human trafficker. Although he was very sad, he did not forget what he wanted to do now was to rescue Heather.

Such a lovely girl shouldn't suffer.

The human trafficker gradually calmed down. Then, with a cold snort, he began to dial another number.

"I've caught Alexander Christopher!" When the phone rang, the human trafficker said impatiently, "If you want to keep him alive, prepare five million dollars in cash!"

There was silence on the other end. The human trafficker looked uncertain as he looked at Alexander. His uncle wasn't going to say he wouldn't care whether he was alive or dead, was he?

#### **Chapter 1402 - 690: Called Her Brother**

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Alexander's fingers tightened tightly, but he wasn't as expectant as he had been before. "I'll prepare five million dollars in cash soon," the man on the other end of the phone finally opened his mouth as he said in a serious tone, "but promise me you won't give Alex a hard time! I must hear his voice and know he is all right first!"

The human trafficker breathed a sigh of relief as he thought, "Thank god the brat is really worth five million dollars this time." He sneered. "Okay, I'll let you hear his voice now!"

With that, he gave Alexander the phone.

Alexander's eyes turned red.

He didn't want to contact his uncle, but it turned out it was actually the uncle he hated most who cared about him.

"Uncle..." he called in a choked voice.

"Alex, don't be afraid," the man on the other end of the phone reassured him tenderly.. "I'll be right there to save you."

Alexander nodded. "Okay."

The human trafficker took back the phone and told Alexander's uncle where he should send the money.

The phone was hung off quickly, and the human trafficker grinned with delight.

"I didn't expect you to be worth such a large sum of money," the human trafficker said, patting Alexander on the shoulder. "You're great, boy. Although your dad isn't a good guy, your uncle is kind to you. So just follow your uncle and live a good life. Don't pay any attention to your bad dad!"

There was a gleam in Alexander's eyes.

Since this human trafficker actually began to treat him with a little sincerity, then it would be easier for him to carry out his plan.

Although he had contacted his uncle, he didn't want to count on his uncle as he didn't know if the latter could come to save him in time. These kidnapers were vicious. No one knew what they would do, so he had better escape on his own.

"You're right, sir." Alexander sighed and then suddenly said, "By the way, aren't the other men coming back? Do you need to discuss it with them when they come back?"

The human trafficker's expression changed slightly.

Alexander's simple words woke him up.

He was dying to earn five million dollars, and he didn't want to share it with anyone else, but if his partners came back, he wouldn't be able to defeat them all by himself.

Even if Alexander could help him hide it, he might not have a chance to bring him out to get the money.

No! He could never let his partners know about this! He had to leave with Alexander right now!

"Come with me!" the human trafficker grabbed Alexander's arms. Then, seeing Heather still holding hands with him, he impatiently pulled her away and pushed her to the ground.

Alexander was panicky. "If you want me to come with you, okay, but you have to take her with us!"

The human trafficker instantly frowned. It was very risky to take a person away. If he took an extra burden like Heather, he would have a better chance of being discovered by his partners!

"No! I can only take you. She is not valuable..." said the human trafficker impatiently.

"I am very valuable!" Heather was unconvinced and naively said, "My family is wealthy."

In an instant, the human trafficker's eyes lit up!

He had just regretted that he couldn't make another five million dollars, but now another five million dollars would come to him?

"Quick, give me your parents' telephone number!" the human trafficker said as his eyes brightened.

"Mm... I forgot..." she played with her fingers as she said with a wounded expression.

The human trafficker almost freaked out. What was the matter? Did she play a joke on him on purpose? And why did he think this chubby little girl made his kidnapping scene look like a joke?

"But I remember my elder brother's phone number!" said Heather happily, as if she was begging for praise.

"Okay. Give his number to me!" the human trafficker said impatiently, but he completely ignored that given Heather's age, her brother might also be young.

So when he heard a naive voice on the phone asking who he was, he even had a sudden urge to hit Heather!

"Brother, it's me, wah-wah..." When she heard Randy's voice, Heather burst into tears.

Randy's eyes instantly became cold when he heard Heather's voice on the other end of the phone. He looked exactly like a miniature Joshua!

"You kidnapped my younger sister, that fool?" Randy's voice sounded very cold. "How much do you want?"

The human trafficker was in a trance.

Judging from the voice, he guessed that Randy was not old. Maybe he was about the same age as Alexander. But was this kind of cold aura really what a kid of this age should have?

Besides... he hadn't said anything yet, but the boy had already guessed that he had kidnapped Heather and asked him how much he wanted.

The human trafficker felt a little speechless when he thought of Alexander, who had persuaded him to turn to extortion. The current children were... monsters?

"Five, five million!" the human trafficker came to his senses and said quickly.

He wondered if it was his illusion because he seemed to hear a very light but very contemptuous laugh!

"Ask your parents to send the money to this address!" he continued.

"I'll give you five million in cash, but you promise to take good care of that fool and not let her even lose a hair, or you'll die!" Randy said coldly.

The human trafficker couldn't help but feel a chill behind him. The phone had been hung up, and he was still a little dizzy. Why did it seem... that the kid meant he would prepare five million instead of his parents? Was he reliable or not?

But whether he was reliable or not, the human trafficker didn't want to miss the chance to make a fortune.

"Come with me quickly!" the human trafficker said and picked them up, but suddenly, his eyes rolled and fell on Alexander.

This kid was terrifying. Obviously, he was the one who was kidnapped, and his small body looked so thin, but he gave the human trafficker a sense of danger somehow.

At least Alexander could think of something he hadn't, so the human trafficker felt he couldn't treat him like an ordinary child.

He took a long thick rope from the room and directly tied Alexander up. Alexander did not resist, leaving him to do that.

Then the human trafficker was relieved. As for Heather, she didn't need him to bother!

After tying up Alexander, he led the two of them to walk out of the dilapidated building and bundled them into the car.