

Midnight 81

Chapter 81: Did You Miss Me?

Joshua knocked at the door again, he smiled, "Hazel, how long are you going to leave me out here?"

Hazel suddenly collected her thoughts, got up out of bed, and took a deep breath before opening the door.

Joshua was standing in the hallway, she hadn't seen him for more than two weeks and wanted to cry at the sight of him.

All of her unhappiness faded away, and her heart full of love and warmth.

Joshua looked at her unexpectedly. She had a pair of lovely yellow pajamas on, which looked fluffy, making people want to touch them.

The moody blush on her face made his heart swell with pity in addition to the cute outfit.

Joshua suddenly reached out his hands and took her in his arms.

"Did you miss me, Hazel?" He asked faintly.

Hazel leaned on him and hugged him tightly.

Joshua smiled, "You can't even stand on your own two legs because you miss me so much?"

"What a twisted way of thinking you have." Hazel blushed.

Joshua held her up and helped her back to the bed.

Hazel was sitting on the bed, Joshua reached out his hand and gently stroked her hair.

"Are you stroking a pet dog?" Hazel was amused.

"Sorry." Joshua smiled, "it just feels good, and I can't help."

Hazel glared at him. He indeed regarded her like a pet dog.

Although she had not seen him for so long, there was no sense of strangeness between them. In the eyes of Hazel, Joshua was still so handsome and calm, making her heartbeat like a drum.

"Have you taken any pills?" he put his hands on his forehead.

"Yes, I have." Hazel suddenly sneezed.

"Is there a thermometer?" he asked.

"You may find one in the pen holder on the table?" Hazel replied.

He found the thermometer and handed it to Hazel, "Take your temperature first."

"I don't have a fever..." Hazel said so as she took it.

"Have you packed?" Joshua looked around the room.

"Almost finished." Hazel blushed.

She got the cold not long before her roommates left, her packing was only half done.

"What else needs to be packed?" He asked.

Hazel looked at Joshua surprisingly. Did he plan to help her to pack?

"Well, I can do it myself." She said bashfully.

"Well, are you able to stand up?" He smiled.

Hazel was too embarrassed to speak a word.

Joshua looked at her luggage. He sighed, "I think they are enough. We have the rest in the house. You don't have to take."

Hazel was still a little dizzy. She thought for a while and nodded.

"Why would you fall ill suddenly?" he sighed.

"I have no idea." Hazel was tired and yawned.

"Are you thinking of things that will stress you?" he asked.

Hazel was surprised to hear that. She closed her eyes and pretended to sleep, "I'm tired."

"Hazel. Is it because I ask you to be my secretary?" he suspected and held her hand.

Hazel opened her eyes reluctantly. Joshua seemed to be able to read her mind, he always guessed right.

"Somewhat." She looked down. "I have no experience. I'm afraid I'm not capable."

"Don't worry." Joshua whispered to her, "No one is born with the capability to do everything well. Moreover, you do not have much work to do. I believe in you."

"All right." Hazel felt relieved.

After finishing the packing, Joshua checked the thermometer. He felt assured knowing that she indeed did not have a fever.

After that, Joshua called his people to carry the luggage since he offered to carry Hazel on his back. Hazel was unable to refuse him, so he carried her down the stairs.

When they arrived at Denmark Residence, Nanny Carter took excellent care of Hazel, and she recovered quickly.

Once she felt better, Hazel decided to get up early one morning and jog a few laps around the house. After she was done, she took a shower then went downstairs to find Joshua sitting at the table and reading the morning newspaper.

"Come here." He spoke to her.

Hazel sat down at the table, she thought about things for a while and finally asked, "Joshua, when do I need to go to the company?"

Since she had moved in, Joshua had not spoken about her starting work.

"When do you want to go?" He laid aside the newspaper.

"Anytime. What about today?" She proposed.

"Okay. You can directly go to the personnel department to report for duty." Joshua smiled, "We can go together later, let me drive you to the company."

"No." Hazel refused immediately.

"What?" Joshua looked at her surprisingly.

"I don't want to go with you. I want to take the bus myself." Hazel replied.

"Hazel," Joshua furrowed his eyebrows slightly and said, "It is not convenient to take a bus, and it is not..."

Hazel cut in before he spoke out the word 'safe', "What if others see us together. How do you explain it? I am going to your company for an internship, not to do something special. If you don't let me take the bus, then I won't go."

Joshua was left speechless.

Hazel was stubborn sometimes, but this time it seemed that he had to give in.

"Well," Joshua nodded. "However, you need to text me when you get on and off. I need to know that you are safe."

"Ah?" Hazel looked at him with a puzzled look, "Joshua, I think you care too much about my safety."

Hazel was sensitive, and it was true that he cared about her safety very much.

Although her identity had not been exposed yet, it was difficult to say whether she would be targeted or not.

"Why do not care about your safety?" He said, "Text me. Period."

Hazel was uncomfortable, thinking that he would be concerned, she sighed, "Okay. I will text."

Joshua told her where the nearest bus stop was, and he drove the car around until he saw Hazel get on the bus, then he followed the bus.

When Hazel arrived at Denmark Group, she took out the certificate Joshua gave her and went to the floor where the personnel department was located.

She heard a quarrel the moment she got out of the elevator.

"How did you walk? Are you blind?" Then she heard the sound of a slap on the face.

Chapter 82: It Was Her Fault

The sound came from a nearby staircase.

Hazel stopped and couldn't help but wonder what was happening.

The voice of the woman who was yelling sounded familiar, it was Vanessa Young.

She's also working at Denmark Group?

Hazel felt very uncomfortable. Fair enough, her parents were the directors of Denmark Group, and the last time their tricks did not work, so they were probably looking for another way to achieve their goal.

Working here was the best way to get close to Joshua, when would she give up?

Hazel sighed; she may not have any quiet days to look forward to while working here.

"Sorry," A mild woman apologized, and she was almost in tears.

"Do you think it is enough to apologize?" Vanessa was irritated, "Do you know how expensive my clothes are? Can you afford to replace a new one for me?"

Hazel crumpled her eyebrows and could not stand her.

Hazel suddenly coughed and changed the tone of her voice, "What? President is coming in?"

"Yes, I saw him just now, so handsome!"

"Well, back to work, don't be so boy crazy."

Hazel was very interested in dubbing before and had participated in several dubbing teams online for practice once. Therefore, changing her voice and pretending to be the voice of several different people was not difficult for her.

Though she was not professional, it was enough to fool Vanessa.

After faking the conversation, Hazel stomped a few times as if the person walked away, but she only went to hide.

"Look, keep this thing between the two of us. I'll fire you if you tell anyone." Vanessa said to the woman angrily. Then she quickly opened the door leading to the staircase and went to take the elevator.

Hazel then came out of hiding, and she pushed open the door of the staircase. She saw a pretty woman who was sobbing helplessly, there was a clear palm print on her face, and her clothes were wet.

"Are you okay?" Hazel asked her in a soft voice.

The woman nodded her head, "I'm fine."

"Have you brought clothes to change into?" Hazel thought for a while and spoke to her, "Let me take you to the locker room first."

"Thank you." The woman was grateful.

Hazel took her to the employee locker room. After a few words, Hazel knew her name was Victoria Taylor, a worker here.

Hazel accidentally discovered that there was not only a medicine cabinet in the lounge next to the locker room but also refrigerators and washing machines. She couldn't help but feel that Denmark Group was indeed so considerate.

"Have a check to see if you are burnt." Hazel handed her the medicine to cure the burn, "If it is serious, you need to go to the hospital. Also, here is an ice pack; put it on your face, and the swelling will go down."

"Thank you so much. Hazel"

"That's all right." Hazel smiled, "I have some knowledge about this stuff. I am glad I can help."

Hazel sat in the lounge waiting for Victoria while she changed her clothes,

"Is that serious?" Hazel asked.

"Not so serious, I have put the ointment on it, and it is feeling much better now," Victoria said. She had put her wet clothes into the washing machine.

"How did you offend Vanessa?" Hazel frowned.

"She was playing on her phone while walking. I had moved out of the way for her, but she tripped on the step and hit me. She knocked the hot coffee I just bought out of my hand." Victoria spoke to her angrily.

Hazel helped her, and she did not intend to keep it a secret from her.

"It was her fault!" Hazel was taken aback, "Then why are you still letting her discipline you."

"She is the daughter of the directors. What can I do?" Victoria sighed. "Hazel, don't let anyone else know about this thing. Vanessa is very arrogant. She had forced a beautiful secretary of the President to resign even when she was not in the company before. I enjoy working here and want to stay longer."

"But I still can't do anything when I know about it." Hazel frowned. "What about if we tell the President? He seems to be upright and will deal with it impartially."

"Forget about it," Victoria hurriedly shook her head. "I don't want to find trouble for myself. If the President really forced her to apologize to me, she would definitely hate me so much and would deliberately cause trouble. Let alone, the President is so busy every day, he won't have time for something this insignificant. Just forget about it, Hazel."

"All right." Hazel had no reason to do anything more if Victoria did not want to mention it. Suddenly, she asked in a surprised voice, "Why is the washing machine not on yet?"

"It seems it was broken," Victoria smiled bitterly. "I am really unlucky today. I will have to wash it when I get home after work."

Hazel frowned and picked up her phone and sent a text message to Joshua, "Do you have a lounge in your office?"

"Yes. Are you tired?" he answered the message quickly.

"Is there a washing machine?"

"Yes."

Hazel put down her mobile phone and saw that Victoria had taken the clothes out of the washing machine. She hurriedly said to her, "Let me help you wash it in our department."

Victoria was a little embarrassed, "It won't be appropriate. Hazel, you have helped me a lot."

"It's no bother." Hazel took her clothes. Victoria did not refuse.

After Hazel was gone, Victoria suddenly realized something; she did not even know which department Hazel was in.

Where should she go to get her clothes? Furthermore, Hazel did not know which department she was in. Neither of them had thought of this, Hazel just took the clothes and went straight to the top floor where the President's office was located.

When she reached the top, Hazel took out her phone and called Joshua.

"Joshua, are you in the office?"

"No, I am on my way to the meeting."

"Ah?" Hazel was depressed.

"The lock is a fingerprint lock. You can open it directly with your fingerprints." Joshua said, "The lounge is not locked, you can use the washing machine."

"Ah?" Hazel was not surprised that Joshua guessed right again about what she was going to do. What she was surprised about was how her fingerprints could open the door of the President's office?

Hazel tried the door, and it opened!

She went in and curiously asked, "When did you set up my fingerprints to open the door? And, how do you have my fingerprints?"

"Several days ago." Joshua smiled lightly. "Hazel, we are living together now. Do you think it is complicated to get your fingerprints?"

"Living together?" Hazel was blushed. "We just live in the same house!"

Chapter 83: Are You Unhappy?

"Doesn't that mean we live together?" Joshua smiled.

Hazel was left speechless.

"The meeting is about to begin." Joshua spoke to her in a mild voice, "Hazel, you can use anything in the office."

"Okay." Hazel hung up the phone and walked into the lounge.

Joshua was a man who really knew how to enjoy life. His lounge was more comfortable than the employees, he even had his own personal bathroom.

She entered the bathroom and put the clothes in the washing machine.

She was a little thirsty and went to find a drink in the refrigerator. There were a lot of beverages inside but a pink bottle caught Hazel's eye.

She did not read the label and just assumed it was fruit juice. She had a sip, it tasted delicious with the fragrance of the fruit. Hazel couldn't help but drink half of the bottle.

Suddenly, she realized that she still hadn't reported for duty. How could she forget such an important thing?

She immediately put the beverage back in the refrigerator and opened the door of the lounge to get out, but as she did, she saw someone and ran back into the lounge, shutting the door behind her.

She forgot to lock the office when she came in, and someone pushed open the door.

Hazel didn't want other people to see her in the lounge belonging to Joshua Denmark; she would not explain why she was there if she was caught.

Hazel heard the sound made by high-heeled shoes getting louder and louder, the person who came in must have noticed her. The sound stopped at the lounge of the door.

What should she do? Hazel was anxious and uncomfortable. Should she answer this person who asked who she was?

"Joshua," Vanessa sadly said, "Do you have to hide from me like that?"

Hazel frowned. It was Vanessa? She seemed to think Hazel was Joshua.

Hazel thought she better stay there and wait for the clothes to be done in the washer rather than leave and quarrel with Vanessa on her first day here.

Vanessa continued, "Joshua, do you still remember that thing that happened when we were in high school? There was that guy who is always harassing me. You punched him when you found out; he did not dare bother me anymore."

She kept saying, "Then there was the time we were at the bar, and that man was trying to assault me. You fought that man to protect me, you were not afraid even though there was more of them and they had knives. You finally won, but you were in the hospital for more than a week."

Hazel was intrigued.

Obviously, Vanessa talked about the past between her and Joshua, so Hazel should have gotten angry, but she was dizzy and not feeling the least bit upset.

"Joshua, I have already taken a vow that you are the only one in my heart and that I want to spend my life with." Vanessa sobbed. "At that time, you also liked me, right? We used to be good. How come we are in such a situation now?"

Hazel leaned on the wall and wondered if she should reply to her or opened the door to greet her.

"I have loved you for so many years. My heart and my body only belong to you. Joshua, I am not greedy, as long as you can let me stay by your side. I do not care if you will marry me or not." Vanessa said emotionally.

She had such sincerity in her voice that it amused Hazel.

Suddenly she wanted to know if Vanessa knew the person listening to her deep confession was not Joshua but her, how would she react to that?

"Joshua, why are you not responding to me? Are you afraid of seeing me now?" Vanessa said with tears in her eyes. "Even if you refuse me, please come out and look me in the eyes to say so. I will wait here until you come out. Joshua, I am yours."

Vanessa stopped talking, and it became quiet. Hazel was feeling anxious, wondering if she was still waiting outside.

Hazel was looking around for a way to escape when she noticed a spyhole on the door, she was ecstatic, but that quickly changed when she looked out and saw Vanessa still there, taking off her clothes piece by piece.

Hazel stumbled backward out of shock and knocked a box down.

Vanessa now had all of her clothes off, she smiled enchantingly and said, "Joshua, I know you are watching me. Open the door now..."

The door of the office opened, Vanessa turned around only to see Joshua and Jaxson walking in. They all looked at each other in complete disbelief. Vanessa was unable to speak, so she gave Joshua a disgusted look.

"Why are you here?" Joshua questioned her.

Vanessa's first reaction was to scream then pick up her clothes to hide her private parts.

Jaxson quickly collected himself and told Joshua, "Sir, I need to fetch some documents."

He left the office in a rush.

"What are you doing?" his eyes looking down to avoid looking at Vanessa's naked body.

"Joshua, you just walked in, so then who is in the lounge." She asked awkwardly.

"Sorry, you were speaking to the wrong person just now." Hazel opened the door and leaned against it, smiling at her.

Joshua fixed his sights on Hazel.

"You-you..." Vanessa pointed at Hazel angrily and was trembling too much even to utter a word.

The thoughts went through Vanessa's at the speed of light. Hazel heard what she had said? Why was she here? Did that mean she had been watching her the whole time? Didn't that mean Hazel heard everything she said? She made a fool of herself in front of her rival, how could she live with that?

"Aren't you feeling a bit cold?" Hazel asked her with a smile.

"None of your business!" She shouted at her angrily.

"Okay," Hazel was much happier. "I think you have a thick waist. You need to exercise more, and some arms work too."

Vanessa was about to go crazy, she did not mind if Joshua looked at her body.

How could she stand to have Hazel judging her body?

She put on her clothes as quickly as possible and ran out.

Hazel burst out laughing after Vanessa left.

Joshua was still furrowing his eyebrows when he walked toward Hazel.

Hazel suddenly lost balance and would have fallen if Joshua hadn't caught her.

"Are you unhappy?" Hazel reached her fingers out and raised his chin.

Chapter 84: Good For You

Hazel suddenly touched his face, Joshua grabbed her hand and sighed, "Hazel, what have you been drinking?"

Her face now was like a pink-peach color and looking very attractive.

"I drank the beverage from the refrigerator, it was delicious." Hazel cocked her head and said.

"Which one?" He asked.

"The pink one." She thought for a while and replied.

"Even the fruit wine can make you drunk." Joshua felt funny and touched the tip of her nose, "Good for you!"

"That was wine?" Hazel was puzzled, "Then that can explain why I feel dizzy. Joshua, I have ruined the opportunity of Vanessa giving herself to you. Are you mad at me?"

Joshua smiled, "What about you compensate me by giving yourself to me?"

"No way." Hazel pushed him away.

"Let me make you some Sober-up Tea." Joshua sighed. She was drunk, but she was in some ways sober.

Hazel nodded her head and sat on the sofa waiting.

Joshua handed her the tea to her, and she drank it obediently.

"Joshua, have you seriously fought for her?" Hazel looked at him jealously. "You were even injured and in the hospital for a few days. You were young and bold, I can understand that, but..."

She said she could understand, but she still pouted. Joshua smiled at her, he seemed to be amused that she drank the wine.

"When did that happen?" Joshua raised his eyebrows.

Hazel told him what she had heard from Vanessa.

Joshua remembered, "Oh, that makes sense!"

Hazel was unhappy. "I can see from your reaction that they were true."

"After I refused Vanessa, there was indeed another guy pursuing her. Later, she told him that if he could beat me, she would agree to be his girlfriend. I did not know that at that time and beat him up." Joshua sighed regretfully, "If I knew, I would have done my best to lose."

His words amused Hazel. She kept asking, "What about the thing in the bar?"

"I was not alone that time," Joshua replied. "Kenny and Isaac were also there." Vanessa started the fight, and Kenny fought with the guy to protect her. Isaac and I were not going to sit there watching, we joined in on the fighting, and as a result, we were all injured. However, Kenny and Isaac hurt more seriously than I did. They were in the hospital for at least two weeks."

"She is indeed a trouble-maker," Hazel concluded.

"You can say that again." Joshua nodded his head.

Hazel suddenly shouted, "Oh no!"

"What happened?" Joshua was surprised.

"I haven't gone to the personnel department yet!" Hazel hit herself on the head. "I need to go immediately."

She stood up from the sofa but quickly realized she could not stand up straight.

Joshua held her immediately, "you need to rest first, and I'll let someone else help you with that."

"I can do it myself." Hazel insisted.

"We have regulations here that you are not allowed to drink alcohol during working hours." Joshua said to her, "If you go do that yourself, you will have a demerit put on your record, and your wages will be deducted."

There was a beep from the bathroom, indicating the washer stopped.

Hazel said happily. "The clothes were ready. I will send them to Victoria."

"Who?" Joshua asked.

Hazel froze.

"What's wrong?" Joshua was puzzled.

"What should I do? Joshua." Hazel said in a sad voice, "I only know her name, I don't even know which department she is in."

Joshua smiled, "Tell me what has happened, I'll help you to find her."

Hazel told him everything that had happened earlier.

Joshua furrowed his eyebrows, "Hazel, do you need my help with this?"

"Forget about it." Hazel thought for a moment and shook her head. "I think Victoria was quite right. You cannot drive Vanessa away because of such a little thing. What's more, she will definitely bully Victoria if we anger her. What about if you give Victoria paid sick leave and let her rest for two days?"

"Okay. I will do as you say." Joshua nodded his head.

Victoria had never thought that the assistant of President Joshua would be looking for her.

"Miss Victoria, here are your clothes." Jaxson handed her the package with her clothes in politely.

Victoria accepted them with a look of surprise. Hazel had taken her clothes, so why would Jaxson bring them back?

"The President already knew what has happened this morning."

How could he know that? Victoria was very puzzled and still too shocked. She felt as if she was going to pass out.

"You can rest assured that the President knows your concerns and will not make this public. Sorry for you suffering such an injustice." Jaxson said sincerely.

Victoria was even more puzzled, it was all too unreal. She did indeed feel very persecuted when Vanessa bullied her. Now that President Joshua Denmark had sent his assistant to soothe her, she did not feel mistreated at all.

"By the way, Mr. President has told me to give you two days of paid leave," Jaxson continued, "And it is better to go to the hospital to a further check. Rest assured, this would be regarded as an occupational injury. If necessary, I can arrange for someone to go to the hospital with you."

"Don't bother." Victoria finally collected herself and shook her head. "Thank you so much, sir. I will go to the hospital myself, I don't need someone else to accompany me."

"Okay." Jaxson did not force her. He handed his business card to her. "If there is any problem, you can contact me directly."

"Thank you." Victoria took the card from him. However, she did not expect that this business card would actually come in handy in the future.

When Jaxson left, Victoria happily prepared to go home and rest. However, later she was thinking of why Joshua Denmark would be aware of this little situation.

Hazel and Vanessa were the only others who knew what happened, it must have been Hazel who told him.

But how? When she only knew Joshua for such a short time?

Suddenly, she thought of something and took out her phone. Though Joshua had made the media delete the news about his news release, there was still some to be found.

Victoria saw the light instantaneously.

She knew why Hazel's name sounded so familiar.

Chapter 85: It Was Her

It really was her!

Victoria sighed, she was grateful for the help, and she thought they could be friends, may she even take Hazel out for lunch. However, after finding out who Hazel was, that would not be possible.

Hazel was not a person she could be friends with; she did not want others to misunderstand and believe that she was nice to Hazel for any reason other than being her friend. She had to find an opportunity in the future to return the favor.

The alcohol had made Hazel tired, and she fell asleep in the lounge of Joshua' office. Fortunately, the fruit wine was not that strong, and she woke up at lunch, just in time to eat with Joshua.

Noticing that Hazel was not so happy, Joshua asked her, "Are you still uncomfortable?"

"I did not work this morning; will they deduct my salary?" Hazel was depressed. Joshua chuckled.

"All right. It is reasonable." Hazel continued before Joshua could open his mouth. She sighed, "It is my fault. I undeniably did something wrong."

Joshua blinked his eyes and said, "Or what about if you are just here today to be familiar with the environment? Tomorrow will be the first day of you starting work."

"That's perfect!" Hazel nodded her head in agreement.

At noon, Hazel went downstairs to the secretary's office. She did not know until she arrived there that Joshua had a five-person secretarial team, and each was responsible for different work.

Janet used to be one of the team, but even with her gone, there was not much of a disruption in work, the other four could handle things.

Hazel felt so ashamed, Joshua tricked her into coming to the office, he did not need her there.

Luckily for Hazel, the four secretaries working there appeared to be nice and not like Janet, Hazel was relieved for a few moments.

Even though she knew that Vanessa would not let her get away with what happened in Joshua' office, she did not expect that pay back would happen so quickly.

Hazel had only been in the secretary's office for a short time when Vanessa walked in, joined by a man with gray hair and black-rimmed glasses. He looked like a college professor.

The secretaries obviously all knew Vanessa and greeted her politely, but Hazel saw some annoyance in their expressions.

"Professor Watson," Vanessa introduced him directly to Hazel, "This is Hazel."

"Oh, Really?" The professor was puzzled, "she looks very young."

"Yes, she hasn't graduated from college yet," Vanessa said with a forced smile.

Regardless of Vanessa's unkind purpose, Hazel smiled at them, "What can I do for you, sir?" After all, she was the secretary of Joshua now.

"Let me introduce myself first." Professor Watson replied with a smile. "My surname is Watson, the tutor of Joshua when he was in university. We have not seen each other in a very long time, and today I was passing by, so I stopped to visit him."

"Do you have an appointment?" One of the secretaries said.

"He is the university professor that Joshua most respects!" Vanessa sneered. "Why can you be flexible and call Joshua to ask if he has the time?"

She was unbearably arrogant and bossy, making them all uncomfortable.

"Vanessa, don't be so impolite, they have rules they need to follow. They have done nothing wrong." Professor Watson said to her.

"Let me make the phone call." Hazel proposed.

She picked up the phone and called Joshua, she chose to break the rules.

"Sure enough, Hazel has away." Vanessa smiled.

Hazel knew she was creating conflicts between her and her colleagues, but she did not think too much of it and just wanted Vanessa to leave as quickly as possible.

Hazel explained the situation to Joshua. He replied, "Let them come up."

"Okay." Hazel agreed.

"Hazel, well done. You are somewhat like my secretary now." Joshua smiled and suddenly praised her.

Hazel paused for a second upon hearing his praise and then immediately hung upon him.

She took a deep breath and said to Vanessa, "The President invited you to go up."

"Don't you need to lead the way for us?" Vanessa provoked.

"Please follow me." Hazel looked at her and replied.

Hazel took the lead in front of them.

"Thank you, Vanessa." Professor Watson smiled and said, "I may not have been able to get in if I did not have you with me."

"Don't mention it. Professor." Vanessa smiled, "You took care of me when I was in university. I am happy to offer help today."

Professor Watson smiled heartily. "You often came to my class when I tutored Joshua and told me that in the future, you would study the major I was teaching. I thought you were joking, I never thought you really meant it until you actually became my student. I even thought that you would eventually marry Joshua."

"Don't make fun of me, Professor. That happened years ago." Vanessa was shy.

Professor Watson suddenly coughed. He was a little embarrassed and told Hazel, "Hazel, I just thought of things from the past. Please do not mind me."

Hazel was puzzled. Why would he have explained to her? Had Vanessa told him her relationship with Joshua?

Or else, why did Vanessa went to the secretary's office to see her? She could contact Joshua herself.

Hazel was speechless. Was she showing off her past with Joshua?

"Please be assured, Professor." Hazel smiled, "I am not worried about what has happened with Joshua in the past."

Vanessa was stunned. Why did she not care?

"That's fine." Professor Watson sighed in relief.

When they reached the office, Hazel knocked at the door. Joshua opened the door and invited them in.

"Sir, I will be going back to work then," Hazel said to Joshua politely.

Professor said to Hazel before Joshua replied, "You can stay, Hazel. There are no outsiders."

Joshua looked at the professor surprisingly.

"Hazel is your girlfriend, right?" Professor Watson said to Joshua with a smile.

"Vanessa told me that. Did you plan to tell me if she had not?"

"No. I did not." Joshua smiled slightly and looked at Hazel gently, "Hazel is behaved and does not want to seek any personal privileges while working or do anything improper."

Chapter 86: The Best Suggestion

Vanessa was in a difficult mood. Obviously, Joshua meant something by saying that. She came to the office with Professor Watson, and maybe that was the improper thing in his eyes.

"Professor," Vanessa felt aggrieved, "Joshua blames me for that."

"Joshua, I'm the one to blame." Professor Watson explained, "it was me who did not make an appointment in advance."

"Professor, don't get me wrong." Joshua smiled slightly, "I am just boasting, Hazel. No other meanings."

Vanessa was irritated. Did he mean she was wrong?

"Haha, you two have such a good relationship." Professor Watson was relieved and said to Hazel, "have I caused any inconvenience to you?"

"Not at all." Hazel shook her head.

"Now that Professor Watson wants to know, you come over and sit here," Joshua said to Hazel.

"Okay." Hazel nodded her head and sat on the sofa next to him.

Joshua said calmly, "Professor, I heard that you recently won a national award. Congratulations."

"Haha, you also knew that." Professor Watson laughed. "That's why I came today. My wife plans to hold a celebration party. Do you have time to attend?"

"It is my pleasure to attend the celebration party. I will come." Joshua smiled slightly.

"Hazel, I am hoping that you will also attend." Professor invited her.

Hazel was surprised, why would the Professor invite her?

She glanced at Vanessa and seemed to know what she was thinking. Professor Watson's students that would attend the party may also know her if they knew Joshua. After all, Vanessa often went to the professor's classes.

Hazel smiled slightly, "Okay."

"Good." Professor Watson nodded his head pleasingly.

"It's good that Hazel will also be there." Vanessa smiled sincerely. But soon, she said with a scornful voice, "This time, the professor's students who will be attending will become the elites from all walks of life. Hazel will have the opportunity to get to know them. Congratulations in advance."

Hazel furrowed her eyebrows slightly. Of course, she knew Vanessa was mocking her, so she smiled slightly and said, "The same to you."

Vanessa was left speechless, she did not know how to respond.

Should she say that she had nothing to be congratulated for? Then the words she said just now would seem to be mean. Joshua and Professor Watson would think that she was bullying Hazel. Joshua would be angry with her! She had to remain silent.

They kept chatting about things like the weather and sports when Joshua suddenly asked the professor, "Did come to visit with something else in mind?"

Professor Watson was surprised. He smiled bitterly and looked at Joshua, "You are still so good at looking through people, just like you used to be. I really think you know how to read people's minds."

Hazel could not agree more. She really thought that Professor Watson was right. Whenever she was with Joshua, she also felt that he seemed to know everything and could guess every thought.

"Professor, don't flatter me." Joshua smiled, "you should be happy that you have received the award, but I have noticed that you occasionally frown. I am assuming that you have something bothering you."

"Well, there is no reason to hide it from you then." Professor Watson sighed, "It is not a big deal actually. The school magazine I edited this year did not sell very well. To facilitate the students, I also made an electronic version. However, I never expected that most of the students would choose the electronic version, and only a few bought the printed version. Now there are more than 2,000 copies of the printed version left."

"School magazine?" Hazel was puzzled.

Joshua explained to her in a low voice, "The school magazine from our school is actually a book that gathers frontline news regarding science, technology, economy, excreta, which is practical and professional. It is issued once a year within the school and always has been a good seller."

Hazel nodded her head.

Vanessa was irritated when she saw Joshua and Hazel were whispering. She smiled and asked, "Is the electronic version too cheap?"

"Not that cheap," Professor Watson explained, "the price of the printed version is the same as before, 88 dollars each. As for the electronic version, I priced it at 55 dollars. I originally thought that their prices were not much different and students would choose the printed version."

"I would also consider buying an electronic version." Hazel thought for a while and continued, "It is indeed cheaper."

"Professor, since you have made an electronic version, why have you printed so many printed versions? After all, many people like cheaper things." Vanessa said jokingly.

Joshua frowned.

If Vanessa had not come in with Professor Watson, he would not even let her in. She had repeatedly tried to provoke Hazel, and even though Hazel did not care, he would not allow her to act like that again.

"Professor naturally expected this and has presumably reduced the number that was printed." Joshua looked at Vanessa. "If you did not think of that, even with an IQ such as yours, I am afraid you are not suitable for working in Denmark Group."

Vanessa's face became pale, she did not expect that even in front of Professor Watson, he still did not consider her feelings and disgraced her. She could feel that Joshua was not joking.

"Joshua, my fault. I didn't make it clear." Professor Watson was a little embarrassed. "We have reduced the number of the printed version. We used to print 5,000 copies. This time we only printed 3000 copies, I thought this was not that much, and we could sell them all. However, we did not even sell half of the copies."

Vanessa bit her lips and was eager to prove to Joshua that she was clever. She took a deep breath and quickly proposed, "Professor, what about Joshua and I buy out the remaining printed version?"

"No, no!" Professor Watson shook his head quickly. "I want to sell them, but how could I sell them to you? You do not need that many. I would be grateful if you could think of ways to help me sell them."

Vanessa was left speechless, she had no other ideas except for buying them out. Suddenly, she smiled deviously at Hazel and said, "Hazel, you must have some good ideas."

Chapter 87: You Disappoint Me

Hazel was speechless, she did not expect that even when she was sitting quietly, Vanessa would refuse to let go of her.

"Joshua likes Hazel so much, I think she must be smart and clever. And therefore, this problem should be easy." Vanessa said with a strange tone.

Joshua's eyebrows raised unpleasantly, but before he had opened his mouth, he heard Hazel say without much care, "I really have a way to solve this problem."

Vanessa was shocked. She had planned to embarrass Hazel. However, Hazel actually had a solution? What good idea could Hazel have?

She was afraid that no matter what Hazel said, Joshua would praise her. Professor Watson definitely wouldn't pay much attention to this matter.

Vanessa could not wait any longer. She rushed to say, "Hazel, don't tell me that your way was to reduce the price of the printed version or to increase the price of the electronic version? That will not work, changing the price will only upset customers who have already purchased a copy!"

"Don't worry! I won't say ideas that I haven't thought through first." Hazel said elegantly.

Vanessa was shocked and was staring at Hazel angrily, but she had no other choice other than to sit and listen to some secretary's idea. Will Hazel really have a better suggestion?

"What is the solution?" Joshua asked with a smile and calmly got everyone back on topic.

Hazel said, "It's actually effortless. The prices of the electronic and printed versions remain the same, and they are still sold separately, but issue a combination of electronic and print versions..."

"Oh, I really thought that you had some good idea!" Vanessa sneered. "Customers just need to buy an electronic version. Why would they spend more money to buy a combination package?"

"Can you not interrupt me?" Hazel looked at her indifferently. "Or you say what you have to first, and when you finish, then I will speak?"

Vanessa's face was long, but this time she was acting very childish. She was too eager to embarrass Hazel. She snorted and stopped talking.

"Hazel, you go on." Professor Watson laughed out happily. He was also noticing the oddness of the conversation.

"Professor Watson, there is not much cost in the electronic version, right?" Hazel asked.

"Correct." Professor Watson nodded. "The electronic version is only a scan of the printed version. There was really no cost. No matter how much it is sold, you can make a profit."

"Since our goal is to sell the printed version, then the package will be priced at 88 dollars," Hazel said calmly.

Vanessa sneered, this was Hazel's genius idea? She didn't wait for Hazel to finish the rest of her thought.

Vanessa couldn't help but say, "Hazel, how can you say this? The printing version is 88. The combination package will be 88, too. You are going to let those who bought the electronic version think that the electronic version is worthless and they bought trash?"

"Yes," Hazel said.

"You..." Hazel still wanted to say something. Suddenly, she looked at Joshua and Professor Watson skeptically. Both of them looked at Hazel with a strange yet pleasing look. They seemed to have discovered an undeveloped gem.

How could this be? Vanessa was outraged. She rethought what she had just said, and her face suddenly became pale. How could she be that stupid ...

Professor Watson had turned to look at Vanessa, his expression said it all, it was one that you give someone who does not understand. Vanessa wanted to explain, but she had no way to explain it.

"Vanessa, Hazel's method is excellent." Professor Watson explained with some disappointment. "Students choose the electronic version, they just think that the electronic version is more cost-effective. This way, they will think that the electronic version is a waste, of course, they will choose the most cost-effective combination."

Vanessa's cheeks were red; how can she not think these things? It was just because she was too busy trying to point out that Hazel was wrong.

"Hazel, you are a genius." Joshua praised in a low voice. His voice was full of pride and sincere praise.

"You exaggerate too much." Being praised like this, Hazel was somewhat embarrassed, and her cheek could not help but blush.

"No, no, no, this is not an exaggeration," Professor Watson said with a smile. "Hazel, you had solved a big problem for me. I could not think of how to sell the printed version of the school magazine. I did not expect you to solve it so easily..."

"Nothing..." Hazel was even more embarrassed. "I just thought of it. It didn't take much effort."

"So, I said that you are a genius." Joshua smiled.

Vanessa's angry eyes were red, and she didn't want to see Hazel's arrogance at all! How could this have been thought of by Hazel? Obviously, she was just a little girl who couldn't do anything! How can Hazel be smarter than her? Impossible!

What made her most unbearable was the look of Joshua's appreciation and his love for Hazel!

"Joshua really loves Hazel," Vanessa said with an evil smile. "You two were whispering, I am presuming this idea was thought of by Joshua?"

"Vanessa, how could you do this? You disappoint me!" Professor Watson frowned at her. He always liked Vanessa, but today she was acting too oddly.

"I..." Vanessa was a little worried.

"Mr. Denmark was just explaining our school magazine to Hazel and did not help her out," Professor Watson could not help but reprimand. "Hazel is indeed smart, you did not think of anything. Did Joshua and I think of it? You had always been generous. How can you be so mean today?"

Vanessa's face was a dark red, and she was cursing Professor Watson over and over in her head.

If it weren't for Joshua, who had an extraordinary amount of respect to him, she would not have continued to please this old man. He actually dared to reprimand her in front of Joshua and did not show her any respect!

But Joshua was here, Vanessa can only smile and be polite, she reluctantly said, "Professor, I am wrong, please don't be angry..."

Hazel looked at Vanessa's performance without paying much attention, and although Vanessa tried to cover up her emotions, Hazel still found her constantly changing look. Vanessa's mood was just like a roller coaster.

"Hazel, thank you very much for your time." Professor Watson said with gratitude, "You must come to my celebration party."

Hazel smiled happily because before when Professor Watson invited her, it was because of Joshua, but now, his invitation was because of her.

Chapter 88: I Will Give You A Massage

"Well, I will definitely be there." Hazel smiled and promised.

Professor Watson was pleased when he left. Vanessa was full of resentment, but nothing else could be done, so she left.

Hazel also wanted to leave, but Joshua stopped her.

"Very happy?" he asked.

"Well," Hazel nodded happily, and his beautiful eyes were full of pride. "Because Professor Watson now knows that I have ideas. He knows that I am Hazel, not just your girlfriend."

Joshua smiled slightly, he liked seeing Hazel this way. She didn't need to use the title of somebody's girlfriend or somebody's wife to define herself. She is herself.

"You, why are you looking at me like that?" Hazel watched Joshua with a strange glare. His eyes made her a little embarrassed, just like a wolf saw a little white rabbit.

"Nothing, I was just thinking, how many times will you surprise me?" Joshua had a gentler look, and his eyes looked more thoughtful. His words made her somewhat embarrassed.

"Unless you need me, I will be going back to work," Hazel said shyly.

"Don't worry," Hazel asked.

"Is this weekend free?"

"Why? Are you planning on taking me on a date?" Hazel looked at him blankly.

"Hazel, you are getting smarter and smarter." Joshua smiled.

"No, I probably don't have time," Hazel said.

"The next weekend, what are you going to wear to the party?" he asked.

Hazel was stunned, she really had not considered this matter. The banquet was naturally going to be a formal event, but she had nothing to wear that would be appropriate, and she did not have much spare cash.

Hazel thought about it and looked at Joshua.

"Mr. President," she blinked. "Can you pay my salary in advance?"

Joshua lifted his eyebrows slightly. "Mr. President can buy it for you."

"No need, it was okay as long as you could pay my salary in advance. I want to buy it myself." Hazel insisted.

"Hazel," Joshua sighed. "When are you willing to let me fulfill my responsibility as a boyfriend?"

"In any case, my salary is also given by you. This is no different." Hazel said.

"This is not the same." Joshua was somewhat unhappy. He returned to his desk and said calmly.

"You go back to your office; this matter will not be discussed any further."

Hazel hurriedly followed to his side. "President, how can such a small matter not be discussed?"

Joshua was quite powerless; this little girl was tough to handle.

"That's good, please me." He suddenly said.

"Ah?" Hazel looked at him skeptically. She really wondered if she had heard wrong. "What did you say?"

Joshua, who has always been mature and steady... would he actually say such despicable words?

"I will give you five minutes, as long as you make me happy, I will give you a prepaid salary," Joshua said. His heart was pounding in anticipation. What will this girl do?

Hazel frowned, and she really didn't know how to please him.

She remembered the look she would give her parents and her brother when she wanted something. She gently pulled on his sleeves, lowered her head, and looked up, batting her eyelashes, "Mr. President..."

Joshua was so excited, but he could not let Hazel see that.

Apart from that time she was drunk, Hazel never spoke to him like this. She was so cute when she wanted her own way. However, acting like this was not enough.

Seeing that he was still unmoved, Hazel ran behind him. "I will give you a message."

The pressure on his shoulders was minimal compared to the pressure he was feeling in his heart, he was helpless, which was not what he wanted.

"You still have three minutes." Joshua reminded her.

Hazel, feeling a little anxious as if she knew it was not enough, leaned over, and kissed his lips.

"Is that enough?" she asked.

"No, not enough." Joshua laughed, pulled her into her arms, and kissed her heavily.

"This is the most introductory level of pleasure, understand?" Joshua said with a smile, his fingers slipped over her cheek.

Hazel blushed, and she looked down at him, "Was I successful?"

"It was your first time, so I will let you pass." Joshua smiled.

As if on cue, Hazel's cell phone vibrated. The money had been transferred to her account, not from work but Joshua himself.

"Interns like you can't get wages in advance." Joshua said, "I will transfer it to you first, even if it is in advance."

"Thank you, Mr. President," Hazel looked at the amount of the money on the phone and frowned in doubt. "Can my salary be so high?"

"This is a part that Professor Watson gave you," Joshua said. "He told me quietly, you helped him solve the problem, so there is a thank-you fee. I was afraid that you would not accept it, so I said I would transfer it to you."

"Really?" Hazel Hayed said happily. "Professor Watson is so nice."

Joshua quietly sighed.

To give Hazel money, he has to come up with many reasons. Fortunately, this girl did overthink too much.

On the weekend, Hazel went to buy a dress for the banquet, and naturally, Joshua followed. Although she refused many times, directly to his face, there was no point in arguing with him.

Although the two of them were famous in the past, they were no longer in the spotlight, and not many people would recognize them. However, Joshua was calm and handsome, even more, eye-catching than the celebrities. Many women would often glare at him; Hazel worried that it would only be a matter of time before others recognized them.

She sent Joshua to buy a snack and planned to buy her dress before he returned. Hazel walked into a shop, and a blue dress instantly caught her eye. The dress was modest but elegant, it seemed appropriate for her to wear it to the celebration banquet for Professor Watson.

Hazel was waiting for the shop clerk to dress down off the wall when she heard someone calling her name.

"Isn't this Hazel Crowe?"

Hazel turned around and frowned. The one woman calling to her was Karla Lee, who had framed her twice.

What surprised Hazel the most was that Ivan was by Karla's side. She was holding on to his arm, leaning on him like a little bird.

Were they together?

Hazel was a little bit surprised, but she didn't gossip, so she just nodded at Ivan and continued to look at the dress.

Ivan was confused. He wanted to pull his arm away, but Karla gripped it a little tighter.

She covered up the anger in her heart and smiled harmlessly. "Hazel, are you alone? It would be best if you found a boyfriend. I understand it was lonely before, but now I am with Ivan."

Chapter 89: A Pretty Dress

Hazel bit her lip. Karla was deliberately showing off in front of her. This kind of behavior was really naive.

"Karla!" Ivan's voice contained a bit of anger and reprimanded.

"Ivan, did I say something wrong?" Karla looked at him like she was being mistreated. "We are in a relationship. Both of us have already discussed an engagement, and your parents like me so much. My uncle also appreciates you. You don't want to do anything that makes them upset, right?"

Ivan's face became ashen but, in the end, he just lowered his eyes.

Hazel sighed, realizing that Ivan was not with Karla voluntarily but to please their parents and professor. Sacrificing his own happiness was the price he needed to pay.

Karla looked at the regret in his eyes, but she was unwilling to give up. Karla said proudly, "Hazel, I heard that you are good friends with Ivan. Why don't you bless us? But ah, Ivan's parents don't like your type very much."

Hazel was uninterested, she was just hoping that they would leave quickly to try on the dress.

"Karla!" Ivan pulled his long face.

"Ivan, how could you have shouted at me?" Karla looked at him. "When you are in front of your uncle and aunt, you are not like this."

Ivan opened his mouth but could not endure saying anything again.

Karla proudly looked at Hazel, but it was clear that Hazel was looking at the clothes in front of her and not at her and Ivan. This made Karla extremely annoyed.

"This dress is pretty," Karla walked over to Hazel's side and turned back to say, "Ivan, you will buy it for me."

Hazel raised her eyebrows unhappily. Karla did not look at any clothes since she had walked in, it was obvious she just wanted to cause trouble.

"Sorry, this is a dress that I wanted to buy." Hazel opened her mouth and said.

"Oh? Well, you should let me have it." Karla said proudly.

"Karla, don't go too far!" Ivan pulled her arm with annoyance.

"Ivan, you forgot that you promised my uncle that no matter what I want, you will buy it for me, now why will you not do this?" Karla once again put pressure on him, she must get the dress that Hazel liked!

"...If you want, I will take you to another place to buy." Ivan became silent for a moment and finally compromised.

"I just want this one!" Karla said, throwing a temper tantrum.

Hazel opened her mouth and said, "Sorry, I have no intention of letting you have it."

Karla looked at her sarcastically. "Hazel, I suggest you give it to me. Such expensive clothes are not suitable for you. I am talking about clothes and people, if it is not yours, then it is not yours, leave them alone!"

Hazel was speechless. Karla's paranoia was really intense, she was talking with such a strange attitude, didn't she even know what she was saying?

"Who said that I couldn't afford it?" Hazel said.

Hazel would not give in? Karla became even angrier, and she sneered aloud. "Hazel, I really didn't know that you bought such expensive clothes. Are you trying to find a new sugar daddy? Listen to me, it can't last for long..."

"Karla!" Ivan glared at her. Karla did not know, but Ivan clearly knew that Hazel was with Joshua. Her words, in front of Hazel, seemed so ridiculous and shameful!

Karla's outburst had started a scene, and many people were looking at them.

"Why are you angry?" Karla glared at him, "My uncle..."

Ivan suddenly felt exhausted. He could not stand to be in the kind of relationship that he would be threatened whenever he disagreed, and he would always have to please other people.

"I know, I will explain to your uncle," Ivan had thought over what he was going to say before saying it, and he said coldly, "We are not suitable for each other, and we should break up."

After saying this, Ivan turned around and walked out of the store.

"You, what are you talking about?! You need to stay!" Karla's eyes were filled with shock. She could not believe that Ivan was actually breaking up with her, but Ivan left without going back.

Karla was ashamed and angry. More people were looking at her and Hazel, she had wanted to disrespect Hazel, but instead, she was disrespected by Ivan.

Looking back at Hazel, Karla was revengeful.

"Hazel, you are a bitch!" Karla screamed at her angrily. "You seduce other people's boyfriends, you have been encouraging others, but yet you still cannot let go of Ivan. Why?"

"Karla," Hazel's facial expression was upset, and she stepped forward angrily, "I dare you to say any more of this nonsense!"

Karla's expression changed, and she quickly stepped back.

She clearly remembered when Hazel used a shoulder-throw on her before. She saw how angry Hazel was, and she was in fear of her temper.

"You, what do you want to do?!" Karla said with anger, "I didn't say nonsense. I see you are clearly guilty! Besides, you do not want me to say that I will not say? Who do you think you are? Is this your home? Why are you so arrogant?"

Hazel was annoyed, and Karla was only antagonizing her more. She clearly wanted to make a big scene and air her dirty laundry. If Hazel argued with her, she would only make things worse, but others would think that Karla was telling the truth if she didn't argue.

The store manager came over, looked directly at Hazel, and suddenly said, "Miss, if you were coming to inspect the store, why did you not say hello in advance? I apologize for us neglecting you."

"What, what?!" Karla looked at the scene in front of her with astonishment. The people who were watching Karla and Hazel began to whisper.

"No? So, is it true? Was this shop really opened by her family?"

"Since the girl is that rich, how can she be taking advantage of others? She is the one others would take from."

"You arrived late, I saw it clearly from the beginning. It is that woman who wanted to take away the dress that the lady is looking at. She was trying to get close to her, the lady ignored her and her boyfriend, but then the boyfriend got angry and left. She began to tell lies and defame the lady..."

"You, what are you talking about?! That is not true!" Listening to the whispers, Karla screamed at them angrily. "This shop cannot belong to her family! Impossible!"

"If you dare to yell at the guests in my store again," Hazel said, sinking her face and cooperating with the performance. "I will call the police to report you are disturbing the public!"

"You, you won't..." Karla pointed at her with annoyance.

Chapter 90: You Feel Strange?

"You want to bet?" Hazel took out her mobile phone.

"Do not worry, Miss, we will testify for you." The store manager said.

"We will also testify!" said the people in the crowd watching.

"You... you wait!" Karla looked at the crowd with anger. Seeing that she would not get any sympathy by staying, she snorted and left the store.

Everyone gradually dispersed, Hazel gratefully said to the store manager, "Thank you."

"Miss Crowe, you are welcome." The manager whispered, "Please come with me."

Hazel was speechless, and the store manager actually recognized her? She followed the manager to the back office and saw that Joshua was waiting there.

The store manager went out and helped them close the door.

"Waffle." Joshua handed the paper bag in his hand to her.

"When did you come?" Hazel took it with a bit of awkwardness.

"I came in when you were being bullied." Joshua said, "I assumed you did not want my help, so I asked the manager to help."

Hazel's heart was overwhelmed, Joshua remembers the promise he made to her, try not to disclose their relationship until after she graduates, but he was still able to help in any way he can.

"Why would the store manager listen to you?" Hazel was curious.

"This brand of clothing was my mother's industry." Joshua looked at her deeply.

"So, can you give me a discount?" Hazel said with joy.

"Yeah." Joshua nodded.

She took a bit of waffle from the paper bag and squeezed it.

"A reward for you." Hazel handed the waffle to Joshua. He smiled, and instead of taking the waffle from her hand, he pulled her hand to his mouth.

He said, "This better taste good and be worth me going a few streets away just to get it." He smiled. "I still want to try."

"If you want to eat, make it yourself!" Hazel blushed and took back her hand.

"Where are the clothes that you like?" he asked.

Hazel suddenly hesitated. "Joshua, is it really okay if I attend the banquet for Professor Watson?"

"Don't worry," Joshua said. "I have already told Professor Watson not to tell others about our relationship. And as, for the students that were invited, they don't like gossip."

Hazel felt relieved.

The clerk brought the dress Hazel liked into the room, Hazel made Joshua wait outside while she tried it on. She wanted to surprise him, so after she had it on, she slowly opened the door.

The blue dress was a perfect fit for her and very suitable for her temperament. Joshua looked at her without blinking his eyes, and her eyes flashed slightly.

"Do you think I am beautiful?" Hazel asked with no confidence.

"What do you think?" He smiled.

"I think I am beautiful!" she said with a smile, a little conceit in her eyes.

"Yeah." Joshua nodded. "I think so too."

Hazel, who was originally boasting, was somewhat embarrassed.

"There needs to be something on your neck, though." Joshua frowned, and his fingers were touching over her collarbone.

Hazel's only thought that his fingertips seemed to have a weak electrical current. She took a few steps back. "I can wear a silk scarf. I just saw that there was one in the store that is very suitable for this dress."

"Well, you decide." Joshua's eyes were dark and deep, and he walked a few steps toward Hazel. "What are you hiding from?"

"I, I didn't hide..." Hazel stuttered, somewhat flustered, and took a few more steps back. But she soon realized she could not step back any further, there was a wall.

"Are you worrying that I will touch you?" He lifted his lips and reached the wall with his hand and his fingers slightly lifting her chin.

After being abandoned by Joshua, Hazel's heart was beating like a drum. She could clearly see her shadow in his eyes, and... the flame that he tried to suppress.

"Joshua, let's go ..." She hurriedly reminded him.

"Don't worry." Joshua smiled. "Hazel, are you afraid that I will touch you?"

"I am not afraid..." Hazel's cheeks were slightly red.

She did have physical contact with the opposite sex, but it was always contacted during a fight, so she did not feel anything special. However, every time Joshua touched her, she felt as if the electricity went through her entire body. She did not know how to deal with it.

"So, you feel strange?" He chuckled and thought that she is really a girl.

"Yes." Hazel thought for a moment and finally nodded.

"Then I will teach you slowly," he whispered in her ear. "If you touch me more, you won't feel strange."

Looking that his face was getting closer and closer, Hazel's heartbeat was a bit faster.

What to do? Hazel only could not think of anything; her mind was completely blank.

Suddenly, her phone rang, and Hazel came to her senses. She pushed Joshua away and said, "I need to answer this."

Joshua looked at her back and frowned slightly. Even though he and Hazel stayed in the same house every day, their relationship had made no progress.

He let Hazel enter Denmark Group, but he was not going just to let her play, it will be her future, so she must be familiar with everything surrounding Denmark Group.

No matter if they were at the company or at Denmark Residence when they got along with each other, he taught her more and more about everything involved in Denmark Group and taught her how to deal with the company's affairs.

Hazel was very talented in business, but the time he had to teach her was short, and there were many things to learn. Even though she worked very hard and Joshua never complained, she was still a challenging person.

Relationship wise though, isn't it time for them to take it a step further?

After Hazel finished the phone call, she looked at Joshua with embarrassment.

"My mom called," Hazel sighed. "She asked me when I would be going home for vacation and New Year's."

Joshua raised his eyebrows, in two weeks, it would be the end of the year. Hazel would definitely be going home, and they would be separated.

How many opportunities were there for them to make progress in their relationship?

Looking at his somewhat unpleasant face, Hazel asked a little embarrassedly, "Don't you have a holiday in the New Year?"

"Do not worry, the company will also have a holiday in the New Year, and we will let you go home for it." He said.

Hazel was relieved, but Joshua seemed to be unhappy.

After they bought her dress, they went straight home, but Hazel did not expect what was waiting for her was more training.