

## Midnight 441

### Chapter 1153 - 441: This Store Isn't For Everyone

Whenever Katie was losing a disagreement, she would cry. If she looked upset, men would often fall for her act, whether she was right or wrong, but women just seemed to blame her.

It was the second time that her tearful performance didn't work, the first time was when she had met Joshua at the auction. Katie thought for a moment, then her eyes widened, and she looked at Hazel with shock, "You, you...."

Hazel smiled as she saw the look of disgust on Katie's face, as she realized she was the one sitting beside Joshua at the auction. It was obvious that Katie had done some research on Joshua but not on who the woman was with him.

"Are you that preoccupied that you forgot me already?" Hazel looked at her with a little smile.

Katie's expression became twisted. Suddenly, she turned her head around to whisper something to her companions. When she was done, she stepped toward Hazel.

"No wonder someone like you can be easily confused with what is right and what is wrong. I am really surprised, though, that someone with your identity would still go around trying to cause trouble."

"My identity?" Hazel was quite curious and wanted to hear Katie's theory.

Katie leaned toward Hazel, so close that only they could hear what was being said, "You think that you can be Joshua Denmark's woman just by following him around?" Katie sneered.

"Do you even know about Mr. Denmark's party? He is throwing it for his younger sister, they aren't blood-related, but he does acknowledge her. Anyway, as for you, a woman who doesn't belong to a well-known family, you're not even good enough to be invited to the party. You are only his temporary plaything!" Katie taunted.

Hazel stood still, smiling at Katie and her ludicrous thoughts. Katie truly had no idea who she was and assumed she was just Joshua's lover or that she had some shady connection to him.

After listening to Katie's insinuations, Hazel felt even less inclined to tell her who she was, but Katie took the silence as a triumph.

"Pack the dress up for me!" Katie demanded with a huge grin.

The clerk gave Hazel a hesitant look as she picked up the dress, she did not know what to do.

Hazel frowned slightly and then looked at Katie. "I saw this dress first. How can I make that clear to you?"

"You..." Katie's face changed instantly. She had thought she was forcing Hazel to back down but instead, she was being embarrassed again.

Gritting her teeth, Katie said, "Don't be ungracious! I am the daughter of the Shawn family! Who are you?! Do you really think that Mr. Denmark will back you and not me? Aren't you afraid he won't like you if you cause trouble?"

"I know you're the daughter of the Shawn family. You don't have to keep reminding me of that," Hazel said calmly. "I also remember that the Shawn family loves to try and take things from others."

Hazel didn't change her attitude, she stayed calm, but her voice grew louder, so the people around them began to look at Katie.

Katie's expression turned nastier the more Hazel spoke. She was utterly shocked when the girl who had been admiring her pointed at Hazel and exclaimed, "Oh my goodness! Is that a pink diamond necklace around her neck? Is that the one from the auction?"

All of Katie's friends gathered around to look in curiosity. Hazel raised her eyebrows slightly and smiled, she was sure that having Katie's friends gathered around her angered Katie to no end.

It was as if the words physically smacked Katie in the face. She had just told her friends that Joshua tried to give her the pink diamond necklace, but they could clearly see it was hanging around Hazel's neck.

Katie felt the mocking eyes of everyone staring at her and turned pale. She spun around and came face to face with her friend, "Bonny, since you know Mr. Denmark bought the necklace, are you sure hers is real?"

"You mean, hers could be fake?" Another of Katie's other companions asked.

Suddenly, everyone looked at Hazel in disbelief, they all began to believe her necklace was fake. She was utterly stunned, she could not comprehend how Katie could lie so easily and have people believe everything she said.

Bonny didn't give up on the integration, she continued, "Didn't you say that Mr. Denmark is nice to his sister? Maybe he gave the necklace to her?"

"Bonny, do you actually think this woman is the long-lost daughter of the Denmark family?" Katie smiled sarcastically. "You are a lady of high class. Have you ever seen this woman in our circle? Don't try to give anyone credit, she will only destroy your social status!"

Hazel tried to hold back a snicker. She could see that Bonny wanted Katie to make a fool of herself, but at the same time, she did not truly believe that Hazel could actually be Denmark's daughter.

Katie's so-called circle of rich and famous people was different from the ones Hazel associated with. The people Hazel spoke to were business contacts and the family members of people within Katie's circle.

"I hear that Joshua is so good to his sister that he rarely leaves her side," Katie drawled. "But, look around, do you see anyone with her?"

Katie's observation changed the way everyone looked at Hazel. She intentionally tried to get her friends to believe that they would have never come across the woman in front of them before because she came from an unsophisticated background.

The group of women looked at Hazel with disapproval and with an air of judgment. They didn't understand how a woman could grow up poor but then shop in an expensive boutique and afford all of the dresses she had picked out.

"Yeah, Bonny. Don't compare us to some mistress!"

"Yes! How important is the daughter of the Denmark family? If she knows that you are comparing her to some random woman, aren't you afraid she might be offended?"

Hazel looked at this group of women, smiled, and politely said, "Joshua did indeed give me the necklace."

The women all froze for a moment and looked at each other with serious expressions, but then suddenly, they broke out in laughter. None of them believed Hazel, they all thought she was nothing but the mistress of a rich man and did nothing but live in a fantasy world.

"This...this woman," Katie said in a sarcastic tone. The situation turned to her advantage, so she was not going to back down, "You'd better leave. This store isn't for everyone."

#### **Chapter 1154 - 442: They're Not Qualified**

Hazel cocked her eyebrows slightly. Was she trying to kick her out?

"Yeah, what you are! It's disgraceful that we should buy the same brand of clothes as you!"

"Call your manager over! I'll make a complaint! When is the threshold of your store so low? Why do you allow some bad women to come in?"

Hazel's eyes got cold.

She and Joshua had just married, which left her in a very good mood recently, so she would tolerate these people shouting in front of her, but Katie tested her patience again and again.

Trying to kick her out? They're not qualified!

The manager was already alarmed by the loud noise outside.

As soon as the store manager came out, Katie walked up to him and took out a VIP card. "Hello, our Shawn family have applied for VIP in your store because we fancy the high style and good taste. However, I didn't expect your store to be reduced to the point where it needs to serve guests who snatch clothes from us and slander our Shawn family. We are really disappointed with your store. We hope that you can give us an explanation and don't disappoint the regular customers!"

Katie looked at Hazel, a little complacent. She knew her crying was useless, so she stopped trying. She wanted to use the Shawn family's power to force the store to kick Hazel out of here!

She wanted to make a fool of the woman who dared to snatch her clothes away from her and wanted her to be laughed at! Not only did she want to get Hazel Crowe kicked out in public, but she also wanted her to be on the brand's customer blacklist!

"Yeah! And us!" Katie's female friends echoed. "You even tolerate bad women making trouble. Who dares to come here again? Anyway, her or us!"

"Calm down, everyone," the manager asked blankly. "You can rest assured that if you are wounded, we'll give you an explanation."

After soothing those women, the manager followed their criticism and looked in Hazel's direction. But when he saw her, he was very startled.

Before Hazel arrived at the store, Joshua had asked them to treat her well. Besides, he even specially provided a picture of Hazel lest they mistake her.

Joshua didn't come with her, but he had already done what he had to do.

The store manager remembered Hazel's picture. He thought he would not offend these women, but now, even if he were given the most courage, he would not dare to drive her out.

"Guys, do you have any misunderstanding..." The manager managed to force a smile, but before he could finish the sentence, Katie interrupted him.

"No, manager, you don't mean to be partial to this woman, do you? Let's get this straight today. If you still serve her, we'll cancel our membership."

"Yes! Cancel our membership!" the other women echoed.

The manager looked at them as if they were idiots. He wasn't partial to Hazel. He was helping these idiot women! But since they wanted to make trouble, he could not continue to be partial to them. Joshua was not a person that he could offend.

"In that case," said the manager gravely, "Macy, go through the formalities for these ladies and send them away. They won't be on our customer list anymore."

Katie was more complacent in the heart. She looked scornfully in Hazel's direction. "Manager, you're so reasonable, and you know what to do with some bad men...Wait, what did you say?!"

When she really came to her senses, she realized that the store manager wasn't trying to kick Hazel out, he was trying to drive them out and put them on a blacklist! How could it be?!

Hazel's fingers were already in the handbag. She also had a card in her hand that she had intended to take out, but before she could take it out, the store manager was on her side.

After simply thinking about it, she figured out why, and her face became gentle.

"What's wrong? Why did you do that?" The group of women complained.

"You..." Katie's face turned purple with rage. Suddenly, she gave Hazel a scornful look and then said to the manager with a look of disappointment, "I wondered why the taste of your store had deteriorated, but I didn't expect it was the people in your store who had deteriorated. Some people really have the ability to flirt with men everywhere and even take you down. But do you really want to offend the Shawn family for a woman?"

"And us!" The rest of the women yelled furiously, and a woman even cursed Hazel. "You fox! You even seduce the store manager. Why don't you pressurize yourself?"

Hazel looked at their performance indifferently and said with some boredom, "Didn't you say you wanted to cancel the membership? The manager helps you with your wish, but you actually aren't pleased?"

"Yes," said the store manager with a puzzled look. "Miss Shawn, you said that the style of our store is not good enough for you, so we all meet your requirements. But why do you slander our customers?"

"You..." Katie was speechless, and her female companions did not look much better.

"What slander! It's you who aren't clean!" One of the women sneered.

"We are all VIP customers from your store!" Katie clenched her teeth.

Hazel calmly took out her card and shook it in front of Katie. "What's a VIP customer? A big deal? I'm even an SVIP. As a super member, I didn't take out the card to show off, but a VIP makes you proud as a peacock?"

What?!

In a flash, all the women's faces changed dramatically.

This wasn't an ordinary store. All the members must be reviewed before VIP cards were issued to them. Although these women had a rich family, they might not all have a VIP card from the store. As for SVIP, it was the legendary existence that they couldn't reach. It was said that there were only ten SVIP cards in the world!

But Hazel actually had an SVIP card in her hand? Who the hell was she?

The store manager took Hazel's card, looked at it carefully, and nodded, "It's true."

The women were even more flustered internally. If Hazel had an SVIP card, her identity must be extraordinary. Had they inadvertently offended a big shot?

"That..." Someone opened her mouth, "It was all just a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?" Hazel looked at her coolly. "Do you want the manager to fetch the monitor and find out who snatched the clothes and who 'accidentally but intentionally' escalated the incident?"

Katie paled suddenly, and all her female companions looked at her fiercely. If it were not for her status, they might have turned against her on the spot!

No, she couldn't be kicked out like this. Katie quickly winked at a woman who got along well with her, and the woman quickly shouted, "Don't be proud! Katie is Master Denmark's girlfriend! Even if you aren't afraid of offending the Shawn family, aren't you afraid of offending Master Denmark?"

#### **Chapter 1155 - 443: Call Her Mrs. Denmark**

Katie held her head up with pride. She enjoyed basking in any reflected glory of Joshua's reputation. After all, she didn't believe that anyone would really ask Joshua for confirmation.

The manager looked at Katie like she was an idiot. How could she dream at this point?

The guest Joshua Denmark had asked them to take care of was Hazel, whom these women have a hard time too!

"In this case, Miss Shawn can ask Master Denmark to explain the situation personally." The manager waved his hands impatiently. "Show them out."

Katie's calm face froze. She really did not expect her trick to also fail, and the other side retorted with her statement!

The women tried to argue, but the manager directly asked the security guard to drive them out.

As they were driven away in front of so many people, these socialites, who had never suffered a big frustration, paled visibly.

Of course, they didn't forget what Hazel had said, so their gaze wasn't friendly at all as they stared at Katie.

"Katie, what's going on here?!" asked one of the socialites bluntly.

Katie put on a pitiful expression at once, with tears in her eyes. "I think you can tell that... We've been friends for so many years. Don't you believe me? Do you really think that woman would have an outstanding identity?"

The socialite was hesitant.

"Yeah! If she's really outstanding, how come we have never met her? I see, it's the man who she beds with is outstanding!" a woman who got on well with Katie spoke maliciously.

"Yes, it must be! She might be the mistress of some old man and will be dumped in a few months!"

Because they were driving, they were very angry and gossiped.

Katie breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, they had all been fooled by her this time.

But the incident wasn't as simple as she thought. Many of their VIP cards belonged to their mothers. The store not only canceled the VIP cards but also called the owners to explain the situation.

Of course, they said these ladies had failed to bully a customer and thus wanted to cancel the membership. The madams knew their daughters' characters and knew they could do that. Plus, since the store didn't even give them a face, presumably these daughters must have offended the wrong person.

Many of these daughters got reproving calls from their families. Some were even requested to go home and be grounded, and some people's living expenses were confiscated. For these reasons, Katie's 'sisters' who used to get on well with Katie on the surface, weren't kind to her anymore.

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Of course, Hazel didn't know that. After she picked her clothes, the manager packed them for her. When he showed her out, he gave her a list.

"What is it?" Hazel asked curiously.

"Here's a list of the women who have just insulted you," the manager explained.

"..." Hazel was speechless. Did she look like a vindictive woman? But this was the manager's goodwill, so it wasn't good for her to refuse, and she could only take it.

She had arranged for Crystal to buy her something else. After leaving the store, she and Crystal met with each other, then went to a few more places before leaving.

Hazel originally planned to return to Denmark Residence, but she finally arrived at Denmark Group with the stuff? on her hand without a second thought.

After making her way to the President's office without a hitch, she pushed the door open and found Jaxson reporting to Joshua.

She nodded at Joshua. "Do your job. Don't worry about me."

After that, she asked Crystal to leave all her trophies in the office.

When she almost finished her job, the conversation between Jaxson and Joshua ended.

"You've had a good day." Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners.

"Yes, I've bought quite a few," Hazel said, "but I'd like you to help me choose the better ones. I trust your insight."

"Okay." He nodded.

"By the way, do you know the Shawn family?" she asked suddenly.

That Katie, who had claimed to be Joshua's girlfriend and repeatedly basked in the reflected glory of Joshua's fame, really pushed her to the breaking point.

"The Shawn family?" Joshua frowned slightly. "Was there anything happening today?"

If not, Hazel wouldn't suddenly ask about the Shawn family.

"No." She was a little embarrassed. Joshua was way too sensitive.

"Honey," there was a sharp flash in his eye. "Do you want me to investigate it?"

Hazel was helpless. If Joshua did, of course, he could find out what had happened.

After thinking for a while, she briefly told him the incident.

Joshua's face clouded. He listened calmly, but his heart was filled with anger.

Hazel was used to downplaying the severity of incidents, but he could hear how she was picked on by the women behind her words.

They actually dared to bully his sweetheart?!

"Are they the people who have bullied you?" Joshua took the list out of a bag.

"Ah?!" Hazel was speechless. She had slipped the list into a bag, but how could Joshua happen to touch it?

"I can also confirm that myself." He looked at her quietly.

This sentence cut off Hazel's denial thoughts. She said unhappily, "Yes... But it's no big deal...."

They had bickered for just a while. In fact, she didn't care much.

Joshua's eyes darkened. Hazel was magnanimous, but he could not bear to see her wounded at all. He handed the list to Jaxson. "Send these people an invitation to Hazel's party later."

Hazel was in a daze, but she soon came to her senses. Joshua sent invitations to these people so that they could see who they had offended at her party.

She had always thought Joshua was very sedated, but how could he come up with such a childish, mean trick?

"Is it necessary?" She didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

"Yes," he spoke seriously. "On that day, I'll make sure they apologize to you in person."

She was amused and moved. Good god, she loved Joshua, who was so childish and mean!

"Who are you in conflict with within the Shawn family?" Joshua frowned slightly.

"It's Katie Shawn." Hazel was a bit hesitant. Joshua didn't mention people for no reason. At least it meant that he cared about the Shawn family, which made her a little uneasy. "The woman we saw at the auction. You knew each other...."

"I didn't know her." He shook his head calmly.

"Miss Crowe, you misunderstood." Jaxson tried to explain, but Joshua looked at him with piercing eyes.

"Call her Mrs. Denmark." He is correct.

"..." Jaxson was speechless. He was taken aback just now. He thought he had said something wrong, but it turned out it was because of an address? However, Joshua was so serious that he did not dare to disobey him.

#### **Chapter 1156 - 444: Still Angry?**

Hazel's cheeks turned a little red, but her heart was happy.

In fact, she didn't even notice how Jaxson addressed her, but Joshua did. His care for her really made her very happy.

"Mrs. Denmark," Jaxson sensibly changed the address and explained, "in the Shawn family, Grandma Shawn calls the shots on everything. Katie Shawn used to be Mr. Shawn's illegitimate daughter. Later, Mrs. Shawn passed away, but Katie's mother tried to please Grandma Shawn, so she married Mr. Shawn. This sort of thing often happened in rich families, but Katie has a half-sister, Callie Shawn, who is appreciated by Grandpa Anderson and is engaged to Master Anderson."

"Isaac Anderson?" Hazel was amazed and couldn't help sighing with surprise. "Is she the girl I have seen before? What a small world."

Although Hazel had just seen her that time, she still remembered her as a pretty girl with gentle looks. She was completely different from Katie. However, Jaxson's ability to gossip was really impressive.

"Yes, that's him." Joshua nodded. "But he always thought that Grandpa Anderson was forcing him to have a commercial marriage, but he did not know Grandpa Anderson chose Callie Shawn because she and Isaac are a perfect match. Besides, their past is not that simple."



"The good news is that the marriage is good for Callie," Jaxson continued. "Katie and her mother have been bullying Callie, but with the help of the Anderson family, they don't dare to pick on her."

There was a flash of sharpness in Hazel's eyes, and she said quietly, "However, the fact that Callie Shawn has had such a good marriage makes Katie unhappy. She felt she could be a winner only if she married better than her sister, so she took aim at you."

With that, Hazel's eyes fell on Joshua. Joshua cocked his eyebrows slightly as the jealous look in her eyes really made him a little uncomfortable.

"Jaxson, get out. I need to speak to Hazel alone," Joshua spoke quietly.

Jaxson left wisely, but Hazel still sulked because she suddenly understood why they were bidding on the same pink diamond necklace with Katie at the auction.

Now come to think of it, it wasn't a coincidence. Katie must have got Joshua's number in advance, so she followed and bade against him. Then she tried to create an encounter and leave a good impression on Joshua.

Suddenly, Hazel looked up and found Joshua and her alone in the room.

Joshua came over to her and sat down on the sofa.

Hazel unconsciously tried to run, but he grabbed her by the wrist. The next moment, he firmly pulled her by the wrist to make her sit in his arms.

"You, you let go!" Hazel's cheeks started to turn red.

A smile curved his lips. He liked Hazel who only had a lust for him and only became passionate because of him.

"Honey, I think I need to prove my heart to you," he whispered vaguely in her ear.

"Who, who wants you to prove!" She shyly tried to push him away, but he held her tighter.

"No?" He chuckled. "Then why were you jealous?"

"Who was jealous!" She looked away angrily.

"Katie and whatnot, they don't have anything to do with me. I only love you. My heart always only beats for you," he whispered in her ear, his eyes flashing.

Then, with a chuckle, he kissed her ear and down her ear.

Hazel felt numbness danced as if he had started an endless fire in her heart. Trembling, she hurried to push him away.

"Be good—" He jokingly hugged her again. "Honey, I like you better when you're passionate because, at that time, your body is as honest as your heart."

"You... mmm!" She looked back at him angrily, but he firmly kissed her on the lips.

She was a bit sad to find that her body was so honest that she seemed ready to respond to Joshua's light tease.

But... No way...

Finally, she was so pressed on the sofa by him that she was almost breathless. Then she thrust him away.

"Still angry?" His eyes sparkled.

"You have so many suitors that they can queue up from Country Z to overseas. If I am angry just because someone likes you, am I not going to be killed by anger?" She gave him an unhappy look.

His fingers gently slid down her cheek as he asked in a low voice, "Then why did you reject me?"

"I don't want to... here," she whispered.

Hazel's face turned totally red when Joshua chuckled in her ear. Doing this kind of sex thing in his office really kept her on tenterhooks. Of course, what was more important was that she had other things to do today.

"Plus, I really have a business." Hazel pushed him away and got up from the sofa.

She showed him the clothes. "Give me some advice. Which one is better? I trust your judgment!"

Knowing Hazel's care for the Crowe family, Joshua didn't make trouble. He carefully helped Hazel choose some clothes more suitable for Rachel's style.

Suddenly, Joshua took out the blue dress and couldn't help furrowing his eyebrows slightly.

"Honey, who's this for?" He has a wicked eye. Not only is this not Rachel's style, but it's also even less Hazel's.

"I bought it for an aunt." She paused for a bit before she said quietly, "Aunt Katherine took me to visit one of her friends last time. I found that this dress fitted her very well, so I bought it."

He directly put his clothes down with a quiet "Mmm" and asked no more questions.

She didn't give up. "Why don't we go and visit her tomorrow?"

"Me?" He frowned. He was more or less surprised.

"Won't you want to?" She was a little disappointed.

"How could it be?" He smiled. "I'd be happy to go anywhere you want me to go with you. Honey, I thought you wanted Katherine Sanchez to go with you."

"That's a deal. Let's go together tomorrow." She smiled a little. If... Stacy Sloane saw Joshua, would it make a difference in their relationship? She really wanted to help. Maybe this was a way that she could try.

"Fine." Joshua nodded in agreement.

**Chapter 1157 - 445: I Am Very Satisfied And Happy**

"By the way," Hazel's eyes flickered, "you really don't want to find your parents?"

Joshua slightly paused. The next moment, he gently tucked her hair behind her ear. "Why do you suddenly ask?"

In fact, Hazel always knew his attitude. She hadn't asked this question for a long time.

She frowned slightly. "I just thought that you wouldn't have any elders at our wedding...."

"Don't worry, mom and dad have a lot of real friends." He thought she was worried about this and said quietly, "Besides, Grandpa Anderson and Isaac's parents are actually quite happy to be my elders, which will not be gossiped about."

She looked at him and sighed helplessly. "Joshua, you know, I really hope you can find your parents... Don't evade this issue. Let's have a good talk, shall we? Are you really not curious? Who are they? Where are you from? And why did they leave you, perhaps because they had to, like my parents and me?"

Joshua's eyes darkened slightly, and he put his arms around her waist, making her face him, and sat her in his arms.

She exclaimed before she said angrily, "I said I didn't want to...here. And don't try to evade the issue in this way!"

"I'm not the one evading it," he said, his eyes a little deeper. "My cute little wife, you seem to have forgotten what you should address me as."

She was sad. She was really more used to calling him by his last name, okay? It was not a habit she could break in a day or two, but he seemed to remember it every time and punished her in this way.

No, she couldn't compromise this time.

"You answer my question first!" She clenched her teeth.

He smiled slightly, and the next moment his hands began to move over her.

"Honey," he whispered in her ear as he buried his head in her neck, "I have you now. I am very satisfied and happy. As for my family members, I don't need the role of biological parents. If... you think we lack family members, how about we make one, huh?"

"You...!" She glared at him in exasperation, but the next moment, his lips pressed against hers firmly.

Her body began to burn under his teasing, but she kept the last consciousness.

Sure enough, Joshua had been evading and had never thought about finding his biological parents. Even if she took him to Stacy, she wouldn't likely make him change his mind, and he wouldn't do a DNA test.

If so, she would have to figure out another way to get him to do the DNA test first.

Nonetheless, she had to keep it from him. But what should she do? Pull out his hair?

As Hazel stared at Joshua's hair, she hesitated. Suddenly, she felt as if she were being electrocuted. She couldn't resist screaming in surprise as her nails dug into his back!

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After sex, she looked at him unhappily. Very well, it ended with her being "eaten" again.

"If you do that again, I won't come here anymore," she said angrily. But when she said that, she didn't have much strength, so her voice sounded like she was a spoiled girl.

Joshua kissed her lovingly on the lips. "Honey, you can't do this to me. I won't do so until you agree, okay?"

She was still a little muddle-headed and said, "Mm."

"Come on, let me clean you." He picked her up.

"Don't..." She pushed him away. "I'll do it myself!"

"You have the strength?" He chuckled.

"Of course!" She gritted her teeth. "If I allow you to clean me, I'll really have no strength! When the time comes, I'll tell my parents you don't care for me, they might hate you again!"

He smiled noncommittally.

However, he still carried her into the bathroom. After that, he left Hazel alone in the bathroom.

Hazel looked at the closed door with a complicated face. The next moment, she carefully removed the tiny piece of skin from her fingertip and placed it in a small bag.

Soon enough, her strength was almost restored. She and Joshua left in the elevator.

When they got to the lobby on the first floor, Joshua went to get the car. Hazel and Crystal waited for him at the door.

"Give this to Aunt Katherine," Hazel handed the bag to Crystal and whispered.

"This is...?" Crystal was a little puzzled.

"Just tell her it's what she wants, and she'll understand," Hazel explained.

"Okay." Crystal agreed.

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The next day, Joshua took time off to go to the nursing home with Hazel.

Crystal had given the skin to Katherine, who had taken it to do a DNA test. However, it would take 24 hours to know the accurate results.

The car stopped at the entrance to the nursing home, and Joshua got off with a slight frown.

"The elder you want to visit," Joshua said faintly, "is she ill?"

"Well, maybe she has something wrong with her," Hazel whispered as she pointed to her head. "I think she's pathetic, so I want to talk to her for a while. When you see her, don't do anything to upset her."

Joshua's brow grew more furrowed, but he finally nodded.

Hazel didn't expect they would be stopped as soon as they reached the lobby.

"Sorry, you can't visit her," said the headmaster firmly.

"Why?" Hazel asked in amazement. "But I was here the other day?"

"Only certain visitors can visit the patient who you want to visit." Knowing that Hazel had come here before, the head nurse patiently explained, "It was because the person bringing you here was General Sanchez that you could visit her last time. If you want to visit her again, you have to get the approval of General Sanchez or the family of the patient."

Hazel understood instantly. She didn't expect Stacy to be so heavily protected. But she had already brought Joshua here, and she couldn't just walk away.

"Well, I'll call Aunt Katherine. Is that okay?" She consulted with the head nurse.

"Of course." The head nurse compromised.

Hazel called Katherine and explained the situation briefly, but she forgot to tell her that she came with Joshua.

When Katherine heard that, she asked the head nurse to let her in.

Joshua watched quietly, with deep eyes. No one knew what he was thinking.

Led by the head nurse, Hazel and Joshua came to Stacy's room.

### **Chapter 1158 - 446: Don't Be Stiff, Honey**

Hazel knocked on the door and walked in with Joshua.

Joshua looked a little dazed as he caught sight of the woman sitting at the window.

Why did he somehow feel that this woman was very kind?

"What... happened to her?" he asked in a low voice as if he was afraid to disturb her.

"I don't know." Hazel shook her head with a wry smile. "I think she should have been greatly stimulated, so she becomes like this and escapes from reality."

His brow furrowed slightly.

"Aunt Stacy?" Hazel walked over to Stacy and whispered.

Just as she had been the last time when she saw her, Stacy was in her wheelchair, she looks as calm as a doll, as if she didn't hear her at all.

Hazel was not discouraged and smiled. "Yesterday, I saw a blue dress that fit you very well, so I bought it for you. I'll show it to you later, okay? By the way, I don't come alone today. My husband comes with me. Would you like to see him?"

Stacy still looked out the window with an expressionless face, but Hazel didn't care. She walked over to Joshua and took his hand.

"Come to talk to Aunt Stacy." Hazel smiled with a smile as she tried to take him to Stacy.

"I think she needs therapy, not a talker," he said faintly.

A smile curved her lips. "Honey," she said sweetly, "just think of it as a good deed."

His heart felt a little hot. The last thing he could resist was Hazel's flirtation with him. As long as she was willing to act like a spoiled girl, he would agree to any conditions she proposed.

And now, she just wanted him to talk to a woman. How could he refuse?

Joshua walked up to Stacy and calmly spoke, "Hello, ma'am."

Hazel's lips twitched. Alright, she didn't expect Joshua to call Stacy auntie or anything like that.

She sat Joshua on the sofa opposite Stacy. She was looking at his furrowed brow. Hazel smiled. "Don't be stiff, Honey. You're so handsome that Aunt Stacy will perhaps be healed as soon as she sees you."

"Oh? You're not jealous?" He smiled a little.

"If you save people, that's a good thing. Why would I be jealous?" Hazel stuck her tongue out. "If you have such a feat, maybe we'll get a thank-you note saying you're a great doctor!"

The two of them joked, but they didn't notice that Stacy's gaze on Joshua was starting to focus. And her look became more and more painful.

"You..." Joshua chuckled, raised his finger, and gently touched Hazel's nose.

Suddenly, Stacy jumped out of her wheelchair and lunged at him.

Alarmed, Joshua grabbed Stacy's arm!

But Stacy cried, as if she were mad, struggling desperately as hard as she could, "Devil! You devil! Baby! Give back my baby...."

Hazel was so shocked that she was bewildered. She had never thought that this would happen!

Even if she had thought maybe Joshua's presence would provide Stacy with the stimulus, it wasn't this kind of stimulus that she had wanted to see!

"Joshua, don't hurt her, I'll call the doctor!" Hazel quickly calmed down.

Then she ran out of the ward and looked for the doctor.

When the doctors came in, it seemed that this was the first time they had seen Stacy in such a situation, but they were no strangers to dealing with it.

After a while of chaos, they soon got Stacy under control and gave her a sedative to calm her down.

Joshua stood at her bedside, quietly looking at her on the bed.

Hazel was finally relieved. She reached for Joshua's hand and said apologetically, "Sorry, I didn't expect this would happen...."

Suddenly, she froze and lifted his hand. "Are, are you hurt? Aunt Stacy hurt you just now?"

"It doesn't matter." He looked indifferent and tried to withdraw his hand.

"Let's dress the wound first," she said firmly.

Soon, she fetched a first aid kit from a nurse and carefully dressed his wound.

"Does it hurt?" she asked with a heartache.

"It's better than when you scratched me yesterday." A vague smile curved his lips.

Her hands paused as she felt panic-stricken in the heart!

Was Joshua hinting at something? Did he know that?

Impossible! When she did that, she was in the right place at the right time. He shouldn't have thought she was doing anything else.

"You blame me for my heavy blow?" Hazel said like a spoiled girl, trying to hold back her upset. She wouldn't admit it anyway.

Joshua's eyes darkened a bit, and he whispered, "Honey, no matter what happens, I won't blame you."

With that, he gave a gentle kiss on her forehead.

Her heart beat a little faster. She didn't know if she had thought too much, but she always thought Joshua was hinting at something.

Anyway, she would deny it until the result came out.

Looking at his bandaged hand, Joshua said faintly, "We can't help here. We might as well go home first."

"Let's wait." She frowned. "The doctors said they had notified Aunt Stacy's family. I'm the one who caused this, and I owe them an apology."

He slightly cocked his eyebrows. "You are kind enough to come to visit her. Besides, it was I who provoked the patient, not you. Why should you apologize?"

"But if I hadn't brought you here, it wouldn't have happened!" She was a little helpless.

"If someone needs to apologize," he said as quietly he stared at her, "Honey, it should be me. Do you think, as your husband, I would watch you take the fall?"

She was both moved and speechless. Joshua was overly protective of her and even concealed her mistakes. He didn't want her to be wounded even though the incident obviously had something to do with her.

Her heart was sweet, but before she could say anything, she heard fast footsteps outside.

"Aunt Stacy's family should be here. Let's go out," she said.

"Fine." His eyes were a little deeper. He walked her out just in time to see a group of people walking toward Stacy's ward hastily.

When they came to the ward, Joshua and Hazel saw a doctor explaining to those people, "... This is the case. The patient has been strongly stimulated, and it is not certain whether it is good or bad at present."

#### **Chapter 1159 - 447: Don't Bother**

"How did you take care of the patient?!" An old voice, full of anger, sounded. "How many times have I asked you to keep an eye on my daughter, but why would you let her be stimulated?"

Hazel looked in the voice direction and saw a gray-haired old man reprimanding the doctor with a serious face.

The doctor hesitated for a bit before he finally said, "Today, with Ms. Sanchez's permission, we've let in two visitors who may have something to do with the patient."

"Visitors?" The old man looked at Katherine unhappily. "You have always been prudent. How can you be so rash this time?!"

Katherine slightly frowned. She was a little puzzled. Wasn't it Hazel who came here to visit Stacy? How could it be two people? Would...

"Where are they?" Katherine asked quickly.

Following the doctor's gaze, the other people looked back and saw Hazel and Joshua, who had just arrived at the door.

"Sir, Aunt Katherine," Hazel walked up and said apologetically, "I'm very sorry about this incident...."

But before she could finish the sentence, Joshua wrapped his arms around her shoulders and calmly interrupted, "I'm really very sorry, but I'm Joshua Denmark, Hazel's husband. I'm the one who should apologize for this. It's I who wanted to come with my wife. I didn't expect such an incident to happen. If there is anything we can do to help, we will do our best."

There was silence. Hazel amazedly looked at the old man, who looked at Joshua in shock. In addition to shock, his eyes were full of anger!

Hazel felt a sudden surge of upset. She suddenly felt as if she had done something wrong by bringing Joshua here today. Ridiculously wrong, indeed.

Joshua might indeed be Stacy Sloane's son, but Stacy's current condition was clearly caused by her unknown past, which was probably the secrets that the Sloane family was unwilling to mention. How thoughtless of her to bring Joshua here without knowing what their attitude was!

"Get lost!" The old man came to his senses and roared in anger.

Joshua frowned a little and took Hazel away with a slight effort of his hand.

She tried to turn around, but he took her away by force.



"Uncle Sloane..." Katherine watched anxiously as they left.

"Katherine, I didn't expect you would do such a thing!" Sloane looked at her angrily and said, "Why did you allow that person's child to upset Stacy? Do you think she's not miserable enough?!"

Katherine was in a daze. She seemed to understand what Sloane was angry about. She hurried to say, "Uncle Sloane, it's not what you think! I'll get them back and explain to you later."

Hazel reluctantly followed Joshua and walked out of the nursing home. She didn't expect to get such a result, which left her somewhat depressed.

Stacy's father seemed to dislike Joshua very much. No, it was a little conservative to say he disliked Joshua; to be exact, he hated Joshua.

It... shouldn't be. Hazel furrowed her eyebrows slightly.

As they got into the car, Katherine caught up with them.

Hazel wanted to get out of the car, but Joshua stopped her.

"Hazel, Joshua," Katherine said apologetically, "I'm really sorry about today's incident. But don't get me wrong, Grandpa Sloane used to be sensible, it's just that he's too concerned about his daughter...."

"No, no, it's my fault," Hazel said guiltily. "I should have told you in advance..."

Joshua wore a cold expression and said calmly, "I hope this situation can stop here. Hazel and I won't bother anymore since the patient's family doesn't welcome us."

"That's a misunderstanding!" Katherine was worried. "It's not what you think. You guys get off first, and I'll explain it to Uncle Sloane."

"Don't bother," Joshua interrupted her indifferently. "Whatever the misunderstanding is, it has nothing to do with us. No matter if it's in the past or in the future."

Katherine froze, and she knew what Joshua meant. He was not only saying that he was not going to come to the nursing home, but he was also even saying... that he was not going to have anything to do with the Sloane family?

Hazel wanted to say something, but Joshua directly closed the window.

The next moment, the car drove away smoothly.

"Joshua..." Hazel looked at him helplessly.

But now Joshua looked very sullen. Sitting next to him, she felt that he seemed to have an endless chill, which made her dare not say a word.

"Are you... angry?" she asked timidly.

His eyes darkened slightly.

How could he not be angry about this?

When he saw Stacy Sloane, he knew that Hazel had deliberately plotted his visit to the nursing home.

He was angry not because she had plotted but because the little girl had kept something from him.

Moreover, it was about his identity.

Even now, he didn't really care about who he was or who on earth his biological parents were. All he cared about was Hazel.

It was likely that this girl not only brought him to visit Stacy. She must have managed to do a DNA match between him and Stacy.

However, the Sloane family's treatment of Hazel really pissed him off. He had been so close to the Sloane family all these years, but they had never looked for him. He didn't need a family like that.

Frowning slightly, Joshua said coolly, "No."

He wouldn't give Hazel a chance to explain, and that was his only way to stop her from mentioning the Sloane family.

Hazel was more nervous. She had never seen Joshua like that. This time he was not only angry but very furious.

Guiltily, she pointed one of her fingers at another. "Well... today...."

"This is the end of it." Joshua's eyes darken a little. "They don't welcome you, Hazel. Besides, you're not a doctor. You can't help the patient, so don't go there anymore."

Hazel was stunned. Before she could say anything, Joshua had stopped her completely.

"But..." She refused to give up and spoke again.

"No buts," he said quietly. "Your party is coming up. Mom and dad are busy with it, and you should help them."

"I..." she was very depressed, but he was telling the truth. She couldn't retort.

"Also, Denmark Group has a lot of things you need to be familiar with. The movie of Joshua-Hazel Pictures sells like hotcakes recently. It's said that Sharon has signed lots of new artists for you. You should also test them."

She looked at him with a little resentment. Did Joshua plan to exhaust her dead tired so that she couldn't have contact with the Sloane family?

#### **Chapter 1160 - 448: He Didn't Want To Ruin The Happiness**

Forget it. Forget it. Hazel sighed, helpless. Now that he said so, she had to figure out another way.

After Hazel and Joshua left without hesitation, Katherine had no choice but to return to the nursing home, only to find Grandpa Sloane looked as if he had been confronted by a formidable enemy and tried to transfer Stacy to another hospital.

"Uncle Sloane!" Katherine was worried. "What are you doing? Why do you transfer Stacy?"

"If I don't transfer her, aren't we waiting for that man to find us?" Grandpa Sloane paled. "Since his son can find her, isn't it easier for him to find her?"

"Uncle Sloane, you misunderstood!" Katherine explained helplessly, "Joshua Denmark may be that person's child, but it could also be Stacy's!"

"What?!" Sloane looked at her in shock. His hands trembled. "Stacy's child... How could... That kid clearly died in that accident..."

"Stacy could survive, why couldn't the child be saved?" Katherine said gravely, "I've investigated. Joshua used to be an orphan, and his age is the same as that kid, so it's possible he is Stacy's kid!"

Grandpa Sloane recalled Joshua's looks. At first glance, Joshua did look like that man, but on closer inspection, his face was somewhat similar to that of Stacy.

"Is he really..." Grandpa Sloane's fingers trembled slightly as he looked incredulously at Katherine. "Do you have any proof?"

"I've done a DNA test of them, and the results will come out tonight," Katherine said.

"He said his name was Joshua?" There was a loving light in his eyes. "Why does the name sound so familiar?"

"He's the President of Denmark Group, and you've praised him a few times," Katherine said.

"Is it really him?" He had a little more happiness in his eyes. "I've heard about him, and he's a perfect kid. He values sentiment and shares the same personality with Stacy... Unfortunately, I had several opportunities to meet with him, but I missed all of them... By the way, do you remember, he said he was married?"

"I don't know, but he did propose." Katherine was a little embarrassed. Her only consolation was Grandpa Sloane's attitude toward Joshua. She had thought he would reject Joshua because he was that person's child.

She felt relieved and then told Grandpa Sloane about his proposal for Hazel's graduation ceremony and what had happened between them.

Sloane looked more relieved. He had no idea that his grandson was still alive and lived a very happy life.

Joshua was very happy... Suddenly, Grandpa Sloane's face changed slightly. He looked at Stacy on her bed, who was lifeless again.

Something seemed to have occurred to him, and his excited face grew very grave. "Katherine, this is the end of it! Whether he's her child or not, stop here!"

"Why? The results will come out very quickly..." Katherine looked at him in astonishment. Grandpa Sloane's sudden change of attitude left her confused!

Didn't he like Joshua? Why did he reject him so quickly?

"I said 'stop here'!" Grandpa Sloane paled. "Katherine, I want you to do this because you've done so much for my Sloane family. If you don't agree, I'll have to take Stacy away and put her in a place where none of you can find her."

Katherine was very helpless. She was well aware of his temper. The older he got, the more stubborn he was. If she kept it up, then he might really hide Stacy.

"Alright, I will...." In the end, she had no choice but to say yes.

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Back in the Denmark Residence, Hazel kept trying to talk with Joshua, but he directly asked her to go to her parents. She couldn't ignore her parents' dedication to the dinner party, so she had to help first.

Joshua went straight into the study.

He turned on his phone and called Jaxson. "Jaxson, check Katherine's whereabouts these two days for me."

Soon Jaxson sent her whereabouts to Joshua's mailbox.

Joshua opened the mail with deep eyes. Sure enough, Katherine went to the hospital yesterday.

Taking down the hospital's name, his eyes darkened, his fingers budged, and he began hacking into the hospital system.

Finally, his eyes fell on the DNA report. His thin lips tightened slightly as he read the final report results.

Light flashing in his eyes, he quietly shut down the computer. At the same time, he closed a window in a corner that he didn't care about.

The results were completely unimportant to him now. The only person he cared about right now was Hazel. He and Hazel would be happy. He didn't want to ruin the happiness.

After a long busy day, Hazel stretched herself and went back to the bedroom. However, the bedroom was empty as Joshua was not in it.

She furrowed her brows slightly. Then she pushed open the door of the study, but she found he wasn't in there, either.

On second thought, she took out the phone and called Katherine.

"Aunt Katherine, I want to know the results of the report," Hazel asked nervously, biting her lip.

Now she might be able to help Joshua find his family. But... that might also be a hollow hope. How could she not care?

"Ah? Oh..." on the other end of the line, Katherine didn't know what to say. The hospital called and asked her to get the report after Grandpa Sloane made his position clear.

But now, how could she possibly get the report? She couldn't back out on a promise. So, she didn't know the results at all.

Nonetheless, she couldn't tell Hazel the truth. If she told her, Hazel would definitely go to the hospital on her own.

Taking a deep breath. Katherine planned to lie.

Since the Sloane family didn't want to have anything to do with Joshua anymore, she had to tell a lie.

"The results come out..." Katherine clenched her fingers hesitantly before she took a deep breath and said, "Sorry, it's I who made a mistake...."

Hazel's mind went blank. After a long time, she came to her senses and said in disbelief, "Aunt Katherine, do you mean...Joshua and Stacy have nothing to do with each other?"

"... I'm sorry, Hazel," Katherine said apologetically.

She didn't answer Hazel's question directly, but to Hazel, her "sorry" affirmed what she had said.

Was it actually... a flash in the pan? Hazel felt very depressed.

She hung up unhappily. When she looked back, she found Joshua standing behind her.

#### **Chapter 1161 - 449: He Has Been Helping Her**

"When, when did you come here?!" Hazel was so scared she almost threw the phone out!

How long had Joshua been standing behind her? And how much had he heard?

Joshua's eyes grew darker as he looked at Hazel's pale face.

He had been here for some time, so he had heard almost the whole conversation.

Katherine told Hazel over the phone that the report had concluded that there was nothing between him and Stacy?

Joshua's eyes were tinged with irony.

He knew clearly it wasn't Katherine's thoughts, but it was Stacy who didn't want to recognize him as her son.

It was ridiculous. He didn't expect anything from the Sloane family, but he was still a little furious when he heard that.

However, after seeing Hazel's panic-stricken face, all his anger turned to tenderness.

He wouldn't get angry at unworthy people. He only cared about Hazel and wanted her to be happy.

"I just arrived." Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners. "What happened? You look so pale, do you—"

Hazel's face grew paler. Looking at her, his heart softened, and he added, "— have an affair with another man behind my back?"

"..." She was scared to death! But it turned out he didn't hear that?

With a sly sigh of relief, she came up to him in anger. "I'd like to, but is there anyone better than you in the world?"

His eyes were softer. There were, of course, better people in the world than him, but she would never see them, and neither did he.

He suddenly stretched out his hands and picked her.

She let out a cry of surprise and put her arms around his neck in a daze.

"Joshua, what are you doing?" She looked at him nervously. He wouldn't interrogate him by torturing her, would he?

He smiled slightly, carried her back to the bedroom, and laid her gently on the bed.

Hazel struggled to get up, but his strong body was already on top of her.

"Hazel, I love you!"

He kissed her ear and passionately said it over and over.

She trembled, and her hands went naturally round his back.

His kiss was as hot as ever, but it seemed more passionate and eager than before, and it easily kindled the flame in her body.

She bit her lip slightly and was suddenly relieved.

Since Stacy had nothing to do with Joshua, there was no need to bother him by telling him about it. Besides, since he didn't want to find his biological parents, she wouldn't push him anymore.

Joshua already had her, and she would give him a complete home.

The night was romantic.

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When she woke up in the morning, Hazel turned over and touched the empty bed next to her.

She felt a little disappointed as she got up from bed to wash her face.

Every time she woke up the other day, she was in his arms.

He always held her tightly as if she were his greatest treasure.

But now, without his arms, she suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable. He didn't get sick of her so soon, did he? Obviously, he kept talking sweet words to her last night.

When Hazel went downstairs, she still didn't find Joshua. There were only her parents in the dining room.

"Mom and dad, where's Joshua?" Hazel asked blankly, pulling back her chair.

"Is he the only one in your heart?" Rachel snapped.

Hazel put her tongue out.

"Okay, don't scold her." Harry persuaded Rachel. "Joshua is a nice kid and is sincere to our Hazel. He deserves Hazel's care."

Hazel's heart warmed slightly. It was so great to be understood by her parents.

Rachel didn't retort. "Joshua went to Denmark Group early in the morning. He is supposed to help you solve some potential problems before the party."

"I see..." Hazel was a little disappointed. Why didn't he take her with him?

"Hazel, Joshua has been very kind to you." It seemed Harry had sensed her unhappy mood. "He takes the party very seriously and keeps double-checking almost every session. He has been helping you deal with the troubles of Denmark Group and even your Joshua-Hazel Pictures. That's why he's so busy. You should understand him."

Hazel froze. Had Joshua been helping her with all this?

She had thought he didn't care about anything and was just going to have her do everything. Her heartfelt warmth and she planned to go to Denmark Group to find him.

He was busy, and thus she should be with him.

"By the way, Hazel," Rachel looked at her with great expectations, "I'm going to send General Sanchez an invitation. Do you think she'll come?"

"I don't know...." Hazel said blankly. "I think she should come."

She and Katherine were on good terms. If she invited Katherine, she shouldn't be rejected.

"Great! You directly go to give her the invitation so that you can show that you care about her." Rachel handed Hazel an invitation.

"Fine, I'll do it as soon as I can." Hazel put away the invitation.

After breakfast, Crystal came to pick up Hazel.

When Hazel got in the car, she asked, "Crystal, is Aunt Katherine free these days? I want to invite her to the party. Is it convenient for her?"

Although she promised Rachel that she would send Katherine an invitation, Hazel knew that Katherine had a very special identity, so she didn't want to bother her.

Crystal froze slightly before she shook her head. "General Sanchez might not be free these days. She is on a mission and isn't in the imperial capital."

"When will she be back?" Hazel asked, stunned. The next moment she thought she had asked the wrong question. After all, Katherine's whereabouts were confidential.

With two light coughs, Hazel spoke, "Sorry, I was asking the wrong question. I meant to ask when she left?"

"Yesterday afternoon," Crystal replied. She could tell Hazel this.

"Yesterday afternoon?" Hazel was amazed.

If Katherine left the imperial capital yesterday afternoon, how did she know the results of the DNA report?

According to the time, the results should come out in the evening. In that case, Katherine shouldn't have received the report.

But... would Katherine lie to her? This was about Joshua's identity.

After pondering for a while, Hazel looked at Crystal. "Aunt Katherine went to do the DNA test yesterday with you, right?"

"Yes." Crystal nodded.

"Take me to that hospital first." Hazel bit her lip.

Crystal was somewhat confused but did not ask anything.

In the hospital, they got the report.

Hazel got into the car, opened the portfolio, and took out the final test report.

#### **Chapter 1162 - 450: The Accurate Result**

As her eyes fell on the test results, Hazel's pupils suddenly shrunk!

How could it be possible?!

Katherine lied to her.

The results showed that Stacy and Joshua had a 99.99% chance of being mother-child. That was to say, Stacy was really Joshua's mother!

In fact, Hazel knew it when she saw Stacy's reaction after seeing Joshua yesterday. But why did Katherine lie to her?

Hazel frowned.

After much thought, she still felt that Katherine had no reason to lie to her. If she wanted to deceive her, she wouldn't have told her these things in the first place.

But Katherine finally lied to her, so there must be something happening yesterday that made her change her mind.

Could it be... that the Sloane family did not want to reunite with Joshua?

Hazel's fingertips trembled. When she thought of Grandpa Sloane's attitude after seeing Joshua yesterday, she became sure of it.

Could it be... that Joshua's absent father did something to Stacy that year that made the Sloane family unwilling to reunite with Joshua?



Hazel's eyes darkened. Even if her speculation was right, Joshua was innocent, and they shouldn't transfer their anger on him. If the Sloane family didn't want to reunite with Joshua for that reason, the Sloane family was not worthy of his recognizing them as family members.

If that was the case, she wouldn't allow Joshua to be wounded.

It was just that she came to the hospital and pretended to be Katherine to get the report this time. Very likely, Katherine would know that soon.

When the car arrived at Denmark Group, Hazel was hesitant as she looked at the report and eventually left it in the car.

But before she could get off, she heard an urgent ringing of the phone.

It was from Sharon. Hazel was somewhat surprised.

"Miss Crowe, something is wrong!" Sharon said helplessly, "Your suitor Hanson Bryant sent more than a thousand roses to the office today..."

"Hanson Bryant? Who is it?" Hazel asked blankly. Why didn't she remember this figure?

"He said his dad is Director Bryant of Denmark Group, and he's also your suitor," Sharon explained.

Hazel thought of something. Hanson was the man who had cursed her in front of her when he failed to recognize her in the elevator.

"When he comes again, you just need to throw the flowers away and throw him out." Hazel frowned. Sharon had always been steady in Joshua-Hazel Pictures. How could she suddenly call her because of this trifle?

"If this had been the case, I wouldn't have called you...." Sharon was a little helpless and continued, "Besides him, another man was wearing a mask. Then Hanson challenged him by saying that you were his woman, and the masked man took him away...."

"... Is that a silver mask with a picture of flowers on it?" Hazel asked, speechless.

"... Yes, you know him?" Sharon was relieved. "The man looked terrible. I think he takes Hanson Bryant away to give him a hard time."

It turned out to be really Simon...

Hazel's temples began to pound. What was all this about? While she was absent, Hanson actually clashed with Simon, and Simon had taken Hanson away?

Given Simon's personality, how could he just give Hanson a hard time? Hazel even wondered if Hanson would be able to survive.

She hated Hanson, too, but Director Bryant was a director of Denmark Group and should not lose his son for such a trifle.

Hanson must be saved, but the people saving him couldn't be her. She did not want to face Simon, nor did she want Hanson to misunderstand that she had feelings for him.

After thinking for a while, Hazel took the exclusive elevator to the President's office.

Joshua was in his office. When he saw Hazel, who looked worried, he was surprised.

"Is something wrong?" he asked. It was because he knew her so well that he could see at a glance that she came to him for something urgent.

"Yes." Helplessly, Hazel simply told him what had happened.

"Honey, you know Hanson Bryant?" Joshua cocked his eyebrows slightly, placed his large palms on her waist, and wrapped her in his arms. He asked with a half-smile, "When did you get to know him? Why didn't you tell me, eh?"

Staring at him, Hazel was angry and amused. Was it time for him to get jealous? His jealousy actually spilled over again.

"I didn't tell you because I forgot him. I don't care about him at all." She smiled and gently circled his chest with her fingers.

"You don't care, but you're worried about his safety?" he said with a vague smile.

"I'm not worried about him. I was afraid that if anything happened to him, Director Bryant would be sad." Then she continued, "I think Director Bryant is quite a nice person, but it's a pity that he has such a playboy son..."

"Is that really all?" His eyes were a little deeper.

Hazel felt his jealousy smell almost rushed out of the President's office. She smiled and kissed him of her own accord. "Honey, your jealousy is unreasonable. Such a playboy like Hanson Bryant can't be as awesome as you at all. I am not blind. How could I take a fancy to him?"

Joshua was clearly very pleased with her answer. Hazel was relieved to see his expression.

But the next moment, he gently kissed her ear and whispered in her ear, "There's nothing of a Hanson that I should care about, but what about Simon?"

She was angry and amused. It fell out that he was jealous of Simon.

"Do you think that I should go straight to Simon instead of coming to you?" She blinked.

"Don't you dare!" His face went cold in an instant.

"Don't you understand my answer?" she said, with a hint of resentment on her face, "If I really cared about Simon, I would have asked him for Hanson. Why would I come to you?"

A smile curved his lips. The next moment he held her head and kissed her so hard that he didn't let her go until she was out of breath.

"Honey, leave it to me, and I'll bring him back," he whispered.

"Mmm." She nodded.

"You sit down, and I'll deal with some things," he said in a low voice.

"Okay, I'll wait for you." She smiled, pecked him on the lip, and jumped out of his arms.

After he left the office, she sat in his chair, casually flipping through the papers on the desk.