

A Lifetime With You –

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Chapter 257 - I Don't Like Him -

Edith looked up and noticed that the General Attorney had a group of people with him. There were two people that she recognized. One was Secretary Liu and the other was Autumn Feng.

Her gaze met with Autumn Feng and Edith the woman's fury.

"Are you here with President Mo?" General Attorney Leng asked.

Edith replied with a soft hum and turned to where Neil had stood with a few others. From the distance, Edith saw that Neil was keeping his eyes on them. Her heart grew warm and indescribable happiness bloomed.

"Attorney General, let's go and speak to President Mo," the director who stood next to Autumn spoke. "I'm sure that President Mo would be happy to hear that you had planned to invest in MH's upcoming project."

Jeffrey Leng turned his head in Neil's direction and nodded. Then, he looked at the others who had been following him after a while and spoke, "You guys go over first. I'd like to speak with Miss Qian a little longer."

"But—"

The Attorney General glanced at his secretary.

Seeing his signal, Secretary Liu stepped forward and ushered everyone towards Neil, leaving his boss alone. The others had no other choice but to leave reluctantly. Secretary Liu halted after a few steps. He glanced at Edith and narrowed his eyes before he turned around and leave.

"Attorney General Leng, is there something you need to tell me?"

The elderly man smiled. "Previously, I have mentioned that you look a little familiar. When I saw your face, I had this feeling as if we had a connection." He let out a dry cough when he realized that there was something wrong with his words. "Of course, I did not mean to be a creep."

Edith let out a nervous laugh at his words.

"I just thought that perhaps, I know your parents," he continued. "Who are your parents?"

In fact, Attorney General Leng had asked his people to investigate Edith after the last time they ran into each other in MH Group headquarters. However, his people could not find out anything special about Edith.

She was an orphan and was raised by her grandfather.

However, Attorney General Leng still thought that there was something about Edith. Now that he had run into Edith at this banquet, he wanted to take the chance to figure out why did he think that the girl in front of him was very familiar.

"Attorney General Leng, my parents were just ordinary people."

The corner of his lips tilted as he heard Edith mentioned her parents. The information was no different than what his assistant had told him.

Perhaps, he was just a little too sensitive?

As he listened to Edith, Attorney General Leng began to notice the small girl dressed in a pink dress behind her. The little girl sat up straight with her eyes wide as she stared at the drawing on the paper.

At that moment, Hazel turned her head slowly towards Attorney General Leng. Suddenly, her eyes grew wide and the color pencil in her hand fell from her hand and rolled over from the table.

The Attorney General bent down to pick up the color pencil and handed it over to Hazel. He saw the way the little girl was staring at him and smiled. "Be careful, little girl."

Hazel stood up suddenly and hid behind Edith. Her hand was gripping at Edith's skirt tightly.

"You—" He was surprised at the way the little girl had reacted. Although the Attorney General was used to see people trembling in fear whenever they saw him, the little girl's reaction was still a little too much.

"I'm sorry." Edith moved to block the Attorney General from Hazel's gaze. Her lips curled into a smile when the elderly man turned to look at her. "My niece is a little afraid of strangers."

"Really?"

"A few months ago, she was almost kidnapped. Since that time, my niece has become a little afraid of strangers."

The Attorney General was a little startled at Edith's words. He glanced at Hazel again and was disappointed when he could not see her figure. However, that gray bunny sling bag was still visible. A thought crossed his mind and his brow furrowed. Before he could open his mouth to speak, Neil had appeared beside him and there was a tensed smile on his face.

"Attorney General Leng." Neil greeted. He glanced at Edith with worry and turned to the Attorney General with a polite smile on his face. "Is there something wrong?"

"No." the elderly man laughed. "I just saw Miss Qian and decided to chat with her a little bit. President Mo, your fiancée is a very nice lady. You should marry her quickly before some other guys snatched her away."

"I'm planning to do just that." Neil walked over to Edith and wrapped his arms around her waist. His hand was rubbing her arm up and down as if to console her.

However, Neil knew that it was him who was scared. The moment he saw that Edith and Attorney General Leng were left alone, Neil became uncomfortable. After all, the elderly man was someone who had killed his brother.

What if he wanted to harm Edith and Hazel next?

"Attorney General Leng, Director Feng told me that you were interested in investing in the MH project," Neil spoke with a polite tone. "Let's go over there and discuss things carefully."

There was a hint of hesitation on his expression, but then, Attorney General Leng nodded before he followed Neil's lead and joined the others to discuss business.

As soon as the men had left, Edith turned around and crouched down to Hazel's level.

She has been staying beside the little girl for a long time to know that there was something strange with the way Hazel had acted.

Edith put her hands on Hazel's shoulder and looked into her eyes. "Are you alright? What's wrong? Hazel?"

The little girl pursed her lips tightly and lurched forward before she wrapped her tiny arms around Edith's neck. "Auntie Edith," she whispered and her voice was a little croaked.

"What's wrong? You don't like that man?"

Edith had thought that Hazel was slowly recovering from her fear. But perhaps, Attorney General Leng was someone around Manager Xiao's age and this had triggered something within the little girl.

"I don't like him," Hazel admitted.

"Then, we don't have to see him again, alright?" Edith patted her back, assuring her that she will be alright.

Hazel stayed in Edith's embrace for a long time before she spoke again. "Auntie Edith?"

"I—" She hesitated. "I want to go home."

Her expression softened. "Alright.. I'll tell your uncle. We'll go home soon, alright?"

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Once Hazel was a little calmer, Edith texted Neil that the little girl was not feeling very well. Seeing that Neil was still conversing with Attorney General Leng, Edith did not dare to step closer to them. After all, Hazel had expressed her opinion that she did not like the Attorney General.

Although Edith did not know the reason for Hazel's dislike towards that man, she did not dare to bring Hazel closer towards the Attorney General even for a second.

Hazel was such an obedient child. Whenever Edith recalled the look on her face earlier, she began to worry. She had never seen Hazel so frightened. Her face paled and her hands turned cold.

The little girl did not tell her anything when asked, but Hazel would continue to hold her neck tighter.

When Neil finally broke away and arrived at their side, he was surprised to see that Edith was carrying his niece in her arms.

Previously, Hazel would always say no whenever he or Edith wanted to carry her. Hazel would say that she was big enough to be carried around, and would only allow him to carry her when she was too tired.

Therefore, when Neil saw that the little girl was lying her head on Edith's shoulder, he began to worry.

"What's wrong?" Neil frowned as he came closer. He looked at Hazel's face and put his hand on the little girl's forehead. A breath of relief escaped him when he found that it was not hot as he had thought.

"Hazel was not feeling too comfortable," Edith said.

"Was it something that you eat?" Neil asked.

The little girl blinked and did not answer.

"Let me carry her."

Just as Neil spoke those words, Hazel tightened her arms around Edith's neck. It was clear that she was unwilling to part.

"It's fine. I can do it." Edith met Neil's gaze and signaled him not to say too much at this moment. Whatever question he has at that moment, she will tell him everything she knew when they were back at home.

Neil glanced at Hazel with worry one more time before he wrapped his arms around Edith's waist. He walked around to find Chairman Chen and informed her that he needed to leave.

Chairman Chen, Audrey, looked at the family of three and sighed. "You're leaving now?"

"My niece isn't feeling too well."

The elder lady glanced at Hazel and her expression softened. Their company had a few dealings with MH Group previously and they have become closer. Of course, Audrey had heard about Adam's passing in an accident and had left an adorable daughter.

Her gaze then fell at Edith and a warm smile bloomed on her face. She had thought that she wanted to introduce the single President Mo to a friend's daughter. She did not expect that the man would come over and introduced his fiancée.

After exchanging a few words, Neil led Edith and Hazel to the vehicle and left.

All the time, Hazel refused to let go of Edith and continued to hold on tight. It was only when they arrived at home that Hazel began to relax a little bit. However, a few minutes later, both Neil and Edith realized that the little girl would follow after Edith closely.

Seeing the way Hazel was sticking close to Edith, Neil called for delivery. His heart ached upon noticing that Hazel was unusually quiet and had not eaten that much. It was as if Hazel was back to herself when she first came to live with him. At this time, the little girl would not reply to him, and would only talk to Edith.

Though Neil was unhappy with this situation, there was nothing he could do about it.

He was curious to know what happened to Hazel, but he could not bring himself to ask in front of the little girl.

Once Edith came out of Hazel's bedroom, Neil walked over to her with a frown on his face. "What's wrong with Hazel?"

"I'm not too sure," Edith heaved a helpless sigh. "She was drawing in that corner quietly until General Attorney Leng come over. You were there too, remember?"

Neil nodded. He remembered seeing Hazel hiding behind Edith's back. At that time, he did not think too much about it. He only wanted the Attorney General to leave the two girls' side.

"After you guys left, Hazel was no longer her usual self. She said that she was afraid of the Attorney General. I'm thinking that perhaps, Hazel was still affected by that almost kidnapped incident. Perhaps, she saw that both Attorney General and that manager were around the same age and had the same build. Those could be a trigger."

Neil did not agree with Edith's theory but did not say anything about it.

His brow furrowed upon Hearing that his niece has become like that because she was afraid of the Attorney General. The little girl looked as if she did not trust anyone else other than her Auntie Edith.

At the thought that Hazel would revert to that quiet girl, Neil began to worry.

He liked seeing a bubbly Hazel and was happy to see her whenever the little girl flashed a smile at him. But after meeting the Attorney General, the little girl did not even smile once.

His eyes darkened when Neil thought of General Attorney Leng.

Other than arranging that accident for Adam and Claire, what else did he plan to do to harm his family?

"Darling?"

Edith's voice snapped him out of his thought. "Hmm?"

"Don't worry too much. Perhaps Hazel would be better after this nap."

His gaze softened upon seeing the smile on her face. "I hope so." Neil heaved a sigh and wrapped his arms around her shoulder. "I'm going to my study first."

Hazel's condition was worrying and Neil was planning to give Hazel's doctor a call and ask her opinion.

Edith nodded. "You do your job first." She pulled away from Neil and went back into their bedroom to get change. After settling a few housework, Edith went back to Hazel's bedroom to check on the little girl.

Usually, Hazel would wake up around this time after her nap. However, once Edith walked into the room, the little girl was still asleep.

A helpless sigh escaped her at the thought that Hazel was a little too tired.

Seconds later, her gaze changed. Edith walked closer to Hazel and saw that her tiny face was full of perspiration. Her mouth opened into a tiny gap as she breathed.

Edith put her hand on Hazel's forehead and was shocked upon finding that her body was burning. Swiftly, Edith ran out of the bedroom and went over to Neil's study. She opened the door without knocking and stared at Neil's dumbfounded face in panic.

"Darling.. We need to go to the hospital."

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The couple ran into the hospital with Neil holding the little girl in his arms. As soon as they stumbled into a nurse, Edith explained about Hazel's high temperature. Another doctor came and his expression changed the moment he noticed Hazel's temperature. Soon, the little girl was brought into the emergency room and both Edith and Neil were asked to wait outside.

Edith sat on the chair and buried her face in her hands. Then she looked up again and turned to look at the emergency room. However, all she could see was the doctors and nurses walking in and out of the room as they busied themselves.

When she thought of Hazel's high temperature as she found the little girl again, Edith grew very scared.

She had tucked the little girl into bed and left once she was sure that Hazel was alright. However, Edith was not expecting that once she came back to check on the little girl, Edith would find her with her body heating up in a fever.

Edith was aware of what will happen with a high fever, and suddenly, she grew terrified.

Hazel was just fine in the morning. She did not show any sign that she was uncomfortable or unwell. How did she suddenly had a fever?

"Hazel will be alright," Neil spoke as he tried to help Edith to calm down. His arms wrapped around her shoulder as Edith laid her head on him as they both seek comfort in each other.

Edith took a deep breath to compose herself.

At this time, Neil should be more worried. Hazel was his only niece and the remaining family of his younger brother.

Her fingers entwined with his and Edith gave his hand a little squeeze as if channeling her strength.

After waiting for a while, the doctor from earlier came out. Both Edith and Neil stood up at the same time to meet the doctor.

Fortunately, Hazel's condition was controlled, but she will need to stay in the hospital for observation. Once Hazel was taken to the ward, Edith and Neil both heaved a sigh in relief.

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In her dream, Hazel seemed to remember bits of the memories that her mind had suppressed.

Hazel's parents, Adam and Claire was a couple that spent most of their time together. Whenever her mother was not busy, she would often come over to her father's office to pick him up at the company and Hazel would tag along everywhere they go.

Seeing them acting intimately with each other was not something strange for Hazel.

A few weeks before her parents were involved in that accident, her mother was coming over to pick up her father as usual. On that day, her parents decided to have dinner at a restaurant.

After they ate, her father went over to the counter to pay for their meals, while her mother went the other way to the restroom. At that time, Hazel decided to go with her father.

It was at the counter that Hazel had seen Attorney General Leng for the first time.

Hazel did not know what was going on between the two grownups, but she could sense that her father's mood was not very good. Her father had pushed her to hide behind him as he exchanged a few words that Hazel could not hear.

Curiously, Hazel had peeked from behind her father and accidentally saw the man's face.

Coincidentally, Attorney General Leng had turned to her and they both exchanged a glance for a brief second before Hazel went back to hide behind her father. She did not know what happened, but the moment her gaze met with the man, Hazel could feel her body tensed, and her hair stood.

She was scared of the man's eyes but she could not understand why.

In this dream, Hazel seemed to see herself wearing the same gray bunny-shaped sling bag that she had worn to the full moon banquet.

Her dreams shifted and this time, the beautiful memories between her and her parents appeared. Her heart ached as Hazel continued to watch these memories. She could not describe how much she was missing her parents.

Hazel was Adam and Claire's pampered daughter.

Her parents would give her the best and would try to be there with her whenever they can. Even though there were days that Hazel became frustrated with her parents, she loved them very much.

If only she knew that her parents would leave her sooner, perhaps she would try to be more obedient.

The dreams shifted again and this time, Hazel saw herself at the hospital.

Her grandparents had explained that her parents were involved in an accident and they had brought her over to look at them. At that time, Hazel could see the anxious look on her grandparents' face, but once they turned to her, the elderly would try to control their expression and feeling well.

The moment Hazel saw her parents on the hospital bed, she did not know how to feel. Her heart numbed and her brain could not tell her what she should do.

Her parents were wrapped in bandages and there were wires connected to their bodies.

At that time, her grandmother had told her that she can continue to stay by her parents' side and speak to them so that they would wake up soon.

Hazel stood at her father's side and continued to talk to him as she held her tears. Then, she moved over and did the same to her mother.

Looking at both of them on the bed, Hazel was suddenly at loss. Usually, her parents would pull her into their embrace and rained their kisses on her face whenever they saw her. But this time, her parents remained unmoved.

Hazel did not know when did she fall asleep on the sofa.

Her grandmother went out to discuss a few things with the doctor about her parents' condition and leave her to sleep. Her body was covered with a thick blanket, revealing only a part of her face.

It was at this time that the door was slid open and a figure walked in.

This was the second time that Hazel had seen Attorney General Leng. Hazel seemed to recall Attorney General Leng's frightening gaze and chose to hide in her blanket without making a sound.

The older man stood at the bedside and spoke something in a low voice before he left.

Hazel could hear Attorney General Leng's voice outside the door. Then, seconds later, a man in a white lab coat entered the room. Hazel pretended to be sleeping and peeked from her blanket as she watched the doctor walked over to her father's bed. He took out a syringe from his pocket and injected something into the IV bag. Then, the doctor walked over to her mother's side and did the same.

Her grandmother returned to the room a few seconds after the doctor had left.. They went back home to rest and the next day, Hazel found out that her parents were both gone.

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It didn't take Hazel a long time to figure out where she was. After coming over to this place a few times, Hazel became familiar with the white ceiling and the smell of antiseptic.

She didn't like this place.

Upon remembering her dream, Hazel began to despise this place a little more. She couldn't understand what had happened, but at this time, Hazel knew that the elderly man that she had seen at the banquet somehow had something to do with her parents' death.

Her eyes grew watery when Hazel thought about her parents again. She tried to shift her body and suddenly realized that someone was holding on to her hand. Her head turned and Hazel blinked when she saw her Auntie Edith by her side. Hazel opened her mouth to say something, but after a while, she pursed her lips again.

As if sensing the little movement, Edith opened her eyes saw that Hazel was staring back at her. Edith stood up straight and placed her hand on the little girl's forehead. A

breath of relief escaped her once Edith found that her temperature was not as high as yesterday.

"Are you alright?" Edith asked.

The little girl nodded.

Edith leaned forward and pressed a button to call the doctor in. Then she rubbed her hand on Hazel's hair and rained her kisses on the little girl's face. "I was very worried about you. Your uncle went back to get a few of your clothes. Auntie Emma made you some porridge. Later, let's eat a little bit when your uncle gets here."

At this time, a doctor walked in with a nurse. A look of relief appeared on their face when they saw that Hazel has awakened. The doctor stepped forward to check on Hazel's body and asked a few questions.

Hazel only replied to him with a nod or a shake of her head.

It was at this time that Edith began to notice that something was not right. She walked over to the side table and poured a glass of water. "Hazel, do you want to drink?"

The little girl nodded and stretched out her hand to grab the glass. Once she emptied the glass, Hazel passed it back to Edith and nodded once.

"Do you need anything else?"

Hazel stared back at her and shook her head.

Seeing this, Edith felt her heart sunk. She was beginning to panic, but could only mask her feelings. "Are you not speaking to me now?" Edith flashed a teasing smile at her, hoping that the little girl would say something and dispel whatever thought she had in mind.

Hazel opened her mouth to speak, but then, she pursed her lips again. Her eyes blinked and there was a trace of hesitation in her gaze.

Edith turned to the doctor and he immediately knew what Edith was going to ask.

"Mrs. Mo, don't worry. Hazel is healthy. Her fever is gone," the doctor said before she gave Edith a few reminders of what should Edith watch for. Once he finished, the doctor signaled her to come over to the door and spoke again. "As for why she's not talking, Mrs. Mo, you should give her some time." He hesitated as he recalled a conversation with the couple last night. "I noticed from the record that Hazel has been seeing Doctor Yang a few months ago."

Edith nodded.

"Perhaps, talking to Doctor Yang would help us to understand Hazel's condition a little more," the doctor suggested.

After Hazel's parents passed away, her grandparents were worried about the little girl and had brought her to see a child psychologist. There was a period of time where Hazel had chosen not to speak to anyone. No matter what anyone said to her, Hazel would not react.

It was as if Hazel had chosen to keep herself away from others. In that period, Hazel had not attended kindergarten and Edith did not know much about that except for what Neil and Sophie had told her previously.

A thought surged in her mind as Edith recalled Hazel's reaction after they ran into Attorney General Leng. The little girl's face was pale and her frightened expression was clear.

It was at this time that Edith seemed to recall their time at that resort. At that time, they saw Attorney General Leng at the restaurant from a distance. Everything has been going on well until Hazel saw that man.

Then, Hazel had suddenly had lost her appetite.

Just... what had happened?

Why did Hazel have such a big reaction towards that man?

Edith buried her face in her hand as she blamed herself for not being sensitive enough. If only she had paid a little more attention to the little girl, then perhaps, things will be different?

If only she realized earlier, then Edith will never allow for that Attorney General to get closer to Hazel.

When Edith thought of how Hazel will choose not to speak again, her heart grew heavier.

It took them months to see that the once quiet Hazel speak cheerily with the people around her. But now... will Hazel stop talking to others again?

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Edith heaved a heavy sigh as she walked out of the doctor's office. A while later, an arm wrapped around her shoulder. Edith turned around and saw that Neil was staring at her with a helpless look on his face.

"It's not your fault. Stop blaming yourself, alright?" Neil said. He leaned forward to plant a kiss on her forehead.

"I cannot help it." Although Doctor Yang and Neil had both pointed out that what happened to Hazel was not her fault, Edith could not stop blaming herself.

Doctor Yang had suspected that perhaps, there was something that Hazel was afraid of and that trauma had triggered her fever and her unwillingness to speak.

There was something in the little girl's mind that she was unable to process.

It will take some time before Hazel would speak again and the most important thing was that, for both of them to stay by Hazel's side to give them their encouragement and support.

Both Neil and Edith have only spent their time closely with Hazel for a few months. Although their relationship was close, it would be difficult to say that they could understand Hazel well.

Even birth parents would have difficulties understanding their kids. What's more for both Neil and Edith who were still new at being parents to Hazel.

These are what Doctor Yang had hoped for both of them to understand.

As they stood outside the doctor's room, Neil tightened his embrace around Edith's body.. His eyes narrowed dangerously as he thought of the possible reason for Hazel to be afraid of the Attorney General.

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In another part of the hospital...

Aaron Li walked out of a doctor's office with a distracted mind. His thought was full of the report and explanation that doctor had given him earlier about the bodies they found a week ago.

Just like the previous victim, the woman they found was assaulted and tortured. However, the assailant was too careful with everything he had done that the police were unable to find anything that will lead them to catch the person.

Judging from the few marks left on the women's body, and the way the women were tortured and killed, the investigating team had concluded that it was all done by the same person.

Still... there were a few things that he could not understand.

That supermodel, Amanda Shen was suspected murdered by this same serial killer, but there was something different about her death.

For example... the injury on Amanda's head.

The team believed that something had happened and at one point, Amanda had probably fought back to receive that injury.

Aaron rubbed his head as he thought about the case. It doesn't feel like his team will be able to find a breakthrough to solve this case soon.

To make things scarier, this assailant had previously appeared in Z Town and killed several women before he disappeared for a few years and returned.

Aaron was still young when the murders occurred in Z Town and he had no recollection about the case. It was not until he was assigned to L City that he found out that his father and Edith's grandfather had once investigated the same murder in the past.

Years ago, the technology was not that good and they could not catch the murderer. After a few years, the technology had progressed, but they still failed to catch the murderer.

As he thought of the women who had lost their lives, Aaron grew frustrated. How many lives will be lost? What if one day, a person he knew would be the victim?

At this time, there was nothing else he wanted but to catch the murderer.

"Stop thinking too much," his partner, who was assigned to him after he came over to L City, slapped him on his shoulder. "I'm going over there to take a smoke. Are you coming with me?"

Aaron waved his hand. "Go ahead. I'll go and get some drink first. Let's meet at the car later."

His partner left and Aaron walked along the corridor. He found a vending machine, brought a can of coffee, and head over to the garden. Just as he clicked the can open, Aaron noticed a familiar silhouette walking from the opposite direction. Raising his hand, Aaron then called, "Edith!"

The girl turned around and a look of shock appeared on her face. "Aaron."

Aaron walked over and glanced at the paper bag in her hands. The moment he came closer, Aaron could smell the whiff of chicken porridge. "Why are you here?"

"Hazel had a high fever last night," Edith said.

"That little girl?"

Edith forced a smile and nodded. "Why are you here? Are you not feeling well?"

Aaron took a sip from his coffee. "I'm here for work."

"That's right. I heard that they have found a new body last week. How was it? Is it really the same murderer?"

"Hmm," Aaron took another sip from his drink and smiled. "We are still investigating things."

One look at Aaron's face and Edith knew that Aaron thought that the murder was done by the same person. However, because he was the officer who was investigating the case, Aaron could not say anything too much.

"You work hard." Edith patted him on the shoulder.

Aaron glanced at his friend and noticed the tired look on Edith's face. "You okay?"

Edith chuckled, then nodded. "Of course I'm okay." A thought came over to her mind and Edith tugged Aaron to a quiet corner.

"What are you doing?" Aaron looked around anxiously. He was worried that Neil would appear at this moment and would flash him that frightening scary look.

"Aaron! I have a matter that I need you to look into," Edith said. "Can you help me?"

Seeing the anxious look on Edith's face, Aaron was no longer afraid of running into Neil, and instead, he was worried. "What's wrong? If it is something that I can help you with, of course, I will help."

"I need you to investigate someone for me," Edith spoke in a hushed voice.

"What? Did you get into trouble with someone?"

"Somewhat." Edith did not bother to explain. "I want you to look into the Attorney General."

Aaron looked at his friend in shock. "Attorney General? That Attorney General, Jeffrey Leng?" He shifted around to study his surroundings. "Why do you want me to look into him? How did he offend you?"

Edith grew helpless at his continuous questioning.

"Wait. What exactly did you want me to look into?"

"Hazel seemed to be afraid of the Attorney General," Edith said in a whisper. "I want to know what had he done to make Hazel grew afraid of him." The frown on her face deepened. "Aaron, you don't know this, but I have never seen Hazel with that expression before. It's not normal."

Aaron pursed at his lips as he continued to listen to Edith's words. He had met Hazel a few times and quite like that adorable little girl. To think that she had grown frightened after meeting Attorney General Leng, was definitely not normal.

"I cannot promise him that I will find anything, but I'll try to look into him," Aaron said. He patted Edith's shoulder and smiled. "How is that little girl?"

"She's recovering well. It will take some time, but she will be alright."

Aaron glanced at his wristwatch. "Let me come along with you. I want to visit her." He pulled out his phone to text his partner and followed Edith to Hazel's wardroom.

As soon as Edith walked in, Hazel stared at her with her eyes wide. The expression on Hazel's face was as if she was relieved upon seeing that Edith had shown up.

"I ran into Aaron downstairs," Edith said to Neil. "He heard about Hazel and wanted to see her."

Neil exchanged polite greetings with Aaron and turned to Edith. "Hazel woke up and has been looking for you." There was a trace of helplessness in his tone.

He had wanted to accompany his niece, but the little girl seemed to favor someone else.

They both weren't sure why, but Hazel became restless whenever she could not see Edith around. It was as if she would feel safer with Edith around.

Of course, they were not aware that ever since Edith had rescued her from manager Xiao, Hazel had thought of her Auntie Edith as the person who could protect her from harm. To Hazel, Edith was the safest person she could be with.

Edith placed the paper bag on the side table and walked over to Hazel. "Were you waiting for me?"

The little girl nodded and stretched her hand to grip Edith's shirt, refusing to let go.

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Hazel was allowed to leave the hospital after a few days of observation. However, the little girl was still unwilling to say a word. At this time, there was nothing that Neil and Edith could do but to stay patiently by the little girl's side and wait for her to speak again.

Doctor Yang had mentioned that their support was the most important thing for Hazel to overcome her fear. Perhaps, once she had overcome that fear, Hazel would start to speak again and took the initiative to tell them what was in her mind.

Because of Hazel's condition, Neil choose to work hard and continued his cooperation with Jennifer Jiang and her brother. The few men that Neil had sent into various departments were asked to keep their eyes on the managers and directors.

One of those men, who was asked to keep his eyes on Director Lance Feng in the Project Development Division soon return to Neil with news of Director Lance Feng's meeting with Attorney General Leng and their discussion on the project that the Attorney General was interested in.

From the files that Assistant Shawn had brought to him and the files that Jamie had taken, Neil then found out that the directors were planning to take out another sum of money from the company.

With Henry's help, Neil was able to keep his eyes on his directors and managers movement.

Seeing the way his niece had acted, Neil found his heart would ache and he could not go on watching the once talkative Hazel suddenly turned quiet. He had promised Adam that he was going to look after Hazel and had no plan to go back on his words.

This time, he was very desperate to take down those who had dared to harm his family before they would have the chance to do something again. He could not let his family down.

Meanwhile, Edith continued to attend the kindergarten with Hazel sticking closer to her side. Fortunately, Edith was also Hazel's class teacher and it was not strange for them to stay together.

Previously, Hazel would still join the other kids in their group activity. But now, Hazel would often sit at the corner in silence and watched as her classmates played around.

The school session ended and Edith went back home with Hazel. In the evening, Edith went into the kitchen to start preparing for dinner as Hazel sat at the barstool, doing her homework.

As she was waiting for the chicken soup in the pot to boil, Edith walked over to Hazel and saw that she was scribbling something on the paper. A frown appeared on her face when she saw the pictures that she could not understand.

These days, Edith seemed to notice that Hazel had not drawn pictures as much as she would have in the past.

"Hazel, what are you drawing?" Edith leaned forward and blinked her eyes at the little girl. Unfortunately, Hazel only blinked back before she continued with her drawing.

Heaving a soft sigh, Edith stood at the side and continued to watch the little girl as her hand was caressing Hazel's hair.

It has been a few days since Edith had asked Aaron to help her and investigate the Attorney General, but her friend had not come up with any news as he was preoccupied with that serial murder.

At this time, the doorbell rang and Edith walked over to the door after reminding Hazel to sit still.

Once her auntie left her side, Hazel looked up from her drawing and continued to stare at Edith for a long time. It was as if Hazel was afraid that her auntie will suddenly disappear from her gaze.

Edith pressed a button at the intercom and saw that Lily and her son had shown up at her door. She pressed another button and swung open the door to let the two guests in. "You're here!"

"How is it going?" Lily went forward to wrap her arms around her friend's.

Once she heard the news that something had happened to Hazel, Lily decided to visit as she was worried for both Hazel and Edith. Unfortunately, with Alex now in school, it was hard for her to find time to visit them both until today.

Lily pulled away and stared at Edith with a faint smile on her face. "How are you?"

"I'm good." Edith let out a chuckle.

Hearing her words, Lily could only heave a long, helpless sigh. She liked Hazel. But at the same time, Lily thought that it was a bit distressing to see her friend in this state.

Edith was someone who had no experience being a parent, but now that she was dating Neil, there was a lot that she had to sacrifice. Looking after a child was not easy, what's more with Hazel's condition.

Hazel can be obedient and will not cause any trouble, Lily was still worried that there would be a time when Edith was going to get tired and grew frustrated when Hazel did not show much improvement. Lily is a parent herself and there were days when she would lose her patience and got frustrated over things.

As a friend, all Lily could do was to give Edith her support.

"Thank you for coming," Edith said as she stepped aside to let Lily and Alex in.

"Auntie Edith," Alex whispered and waved his hand to gesture for Edith to come closer. "Is Hazel alright? Mommy said that Hazel is not feeling well."

"I have explained a few things to Alex," Lily said. "He knew and he understood the situation."

Edith mouthed a thank you to Lily and crouched down to Alex's height. "Did your mommy tell you about what happened to Hazel?"

Alex nodded. "Mommy said Hazel won't speak because she's not feeling well. But Auntie Edith, don't worry. I won't stop playing with Hazel. She is my friend and I really like her."

Edith flashed a smile at the little boy. "Thank you. As a friend, you have to stay beside Hazel patiently. Don't get mad when she did not respond to you, alright?"

"Auntie Edith, Mommy said I am very patient," Alex said. His eyes were blinking innocently. "Or else, I won't be able to sit still and build that Gundam model for hours."

Lily chuckled. She had once said those words because she was too frustrated with her son who loved those models so much. Lily had never thought that her son had thought that those were a compliment to him.

After exchanging a few words with Alex, Edith ushered them into the living room.

The moment Hazel saw Alex walked into the living room, her eyes grew wide. She subconsciously slid off her chair and walked over to Alex. Her lips quivered, but after a while, Hazel moved her head to nod at both Alex and his mother as her form of greetings.

Seeing this, Edith heaved a breath of relief.

At least, Hazel's reaction when she saw Alex was good enough. Usually at kindergarten, Hazel would not give a reaction when her classmates tried to talk to her.

Perhaps, letting Lily bring over her son to accompany Hazel would be a good idea.

Alex did not mind when Hazel did not answer his greetings. Instead, he stretched out his hand to hold Hazel's. "I brought with me a new model, Hazel come and help me, alright?"

The little girl nodded and let Alex led her to sit around the coffee table.

Soon, the two children started to build the model together in silence.. Once in a while, Alex would speak and Hazel would nod before she obediently followed his instructions.

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When Neil arrived home, he found Hazel in the living room with the parts of the Gundam model on the table. The little girl lifted her head to look at him and her eyes widened with joy.

Seeing the cheerful expression on her face brought a smile to his face. Neil walked over to Hazel and sat down beside her. His hand stretched out to touch her head before Neil leaned to kiss the top of her head. "Hazel, what are you doing?"

The little girl did not answer, but only lifted the Gundam box on the table.

Neil looked at the box and then to parts that Hazel was working on. "I've never seen this one before. Is this new?"

Hazel looked at him with a sparkled eyes and nodded.

It would be a lie to say that he was not disappointed to see that Hazel did not speak to him. Neil thought that he missed hearing Hazel's cheerful voice whenever he stepped into the house.

The place seemed a little quiet without Hazel's voice.

"Have you had your dinner?" Neil asked.

Hazel nodded before she continued to work on the model.

When Hazel looked away, a trace of disappointment flashed on Neil's face. His heart ached when Hazel continued not to speak.

"Then you stay here. I'll look for Auntie Edith, alright?"

The little girl nodded again and Neil stood up to enter the kitchen to find Edith. The moment he arrived, Edith looked up and flashed him a smile. He walked over to her, slid his arms around her waist, and pecked at her lips.

"Did you have dinner yet?" Edith asked when they parted. "I left some dishes for you. Would you like to eat them?"

Neil let out a chuckle. "Alright." He took off his jacket, put them on the chair, and slid into the stool at the bar counter. "Hazel seemed a little happier today."

Edith replied with a soft hum. "Lily and Alex came over to visit Hazel this evening." She put a few plates of side dishes on the table and turned around again. "Alex brought a new model and gave them to Hazel. I think Hazel was happy to see Alex. The two were playing along just fine."

A slight frown appeared on his face when Neil thought of that little boy who seemed to like holding hands with his niece. Though he did not like Alex that much, Neil was glad that the boy had made Hazel happy.

"The boy... he did not mind Hazel's condition?" Neil asked with a hushed voice.

"Lily explained to him about Hazel's situation before they come over," Edith said. "Alex understood that Hazel is unwell and he did not mind when Hazel did not respond to his questions."

A chuckle escaped her as Edith recalled the way Alex had continuously complained about his school life while Hazel listened to him patiently.

Now that she thought of it... the two children were always like this.

Hazel and Alex both were quiet children. But whenever they were together, Alex would talk a lot with Hazel. Mostly about the Gundam model.

The first time Edith heard how Alex had explained to Hazel about those models with enthusiasm, Edith thought that Hazel would be bored. But the little girl continued to listen patiently and soon, she too became interested in those models.

Alex had this habit where he liked to hold on to Hazel's hand as he led her to play elsewhere. When Edith had casually asked Alex about this, the little boy had said that Hazel is a year younger than him. Therefore, as the big brother, it was his responsibility to look after his younger sister.

The two kids were cute together and sometimes, Edith would wonder if Lily's wish would come true—that Hazel would someday become her daughter-in-law.

Realizing that she was thinking way too far, Edith quickly dismissed her thought.

Alex and Hazel were still children and it was best to let them be kids and enjoy their life. They had a long way ahead of them and once they grew up, perhaps, they would no longer be as close as they were now.

Edith glanced at the clock and noticed that it was late. "I'll go and accompany Hazel to bed first."

Neil nodded. "Go ahead. Don't worry about the dishes. I'll clean up everything when I'm done."

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After checking at the monitor beside the bedside table, Edith tucked Hazel in bed, planted a kiss on the little girl's forehead, and slowly retreated out of the room.

Neil stood, facing the french window with a phone pressed at his ear. His body turned when he heard the door swung open and Neil flashed Edith a smile before he continued to speak something in a low voice.

Seeing that he was still preoccupied, Edith went into the bathroom to wash her face and dealt with her nighttime skin routine. When she walked out again, Neil was sitting on the bed with his phone in his hand.

"My parents will be coming over this weekend," Neil announced.

Edith paused for a few seconds before she nodded. Sophie and Lucas were both Hazel's grandparents and has been worried over their granddaughter for days. Now that Lucas' health was slightly better, the two decided to head over to L City to look at their granddaughter.

"Is your father well now?"

Neil answered with a soft hum. His lips tilted into a small smile when he saw Edith's worried expression. They both knew about Lucas's health and that he could not be agitated, but Neil decided to tell his parents the truth about Hazel.

After all, it doesn't make sense to lie to them. Neil's parents are both smart and would figure out that something was wrong sooner or later.

Edith slid under the cover and stared at the ceiling. "I still cannot figure out why Hazel would be frightened of the General Attorney. Was it really because of him? Or perhaps there's something else that we don't know about?"

She can only wish that Aaron would help her to look into the General Attorney and contact her soon. Edith did not like the feeling of not knowing what was going on with Hazel.

If she knew more, perhaps, there would be something that she can do to help Hazel deal with it better. But at this time, Hazel refused to say, or tell them anything.

Neil hesitated as he heard Edith's words. He turned to look at her and spoke, "There's something that I did not tell you."

Edith turned her body to face him and her expression gradually changed as she continued to listen to what Neil had told her.

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Aaron went to find Edith at her place with Neil around the weekend with the result of his investigation.

As expected, Aaron could not find out too much about the General Attorney.

Ever since Neil had told her that the General Attorney was involved in both Adam and Claire's death, Edith was ready to hear that Aaron might not find anything at all.

Apart from some scandal that he was in when he was younger, there was nothing else that Aaron could find. The man's record was clean and he was dubbed as a clean and rightful man.

But Neil had convinced her that the General Attorney was not as clean as people had expected. His team and the people he was working with had evidence that proved otherwise. At this time, Neil and the others were still collecting evidence.

They need to be careful in what they do. At this time, the public was still in the dark about what the man had done. Therefore, Neil and the others needed to collect more evidence so that the Attorney General will have no way to escape his punishments. They needed to show the public that the General Attorney was not the person they thought he was.

"I'm sorry," Aaron spoke. "I couldn't find anything else about the man. Other than the Attorney General had previously met Adam Mo's in a few meetings, there was no other way that I can link him to that little girl."

"I know." Edith heaved a sigh and patted Aaron on his shoulder. "Will you get into trouble for investigating him?"

"Now you're concerned about your friend's well-being?" Aaron chuckled. "How are you going to compensate me for doing this little favor?"

"You said it yourself. It was a little favor. What do you want? How about I treat you for a meal?" Edith chuckled, but the worried look on her face did not disappear.

Aaron rolled his eyes. "Don't worry. That won't get me into trouble. Coincidentally, we were looking into the Attorney General as well."

Hearing his words, Edith was surprised.

"You should have heard that his secretary, Secretary Liu was seeing supermodel Amanda Shen before she died," Aaron said. "General Attorney Leng had a few intersections with that model and we had to look into him as well." Aaron stared at Edith and coughed. "I heard that President Mo once dated her as well."

"I know that. Neil had told me that they have broken up for years." Edith narrowed her eyes upon noticing what Aaron was going to ask. "The night that she died, I was with Neil and Hazel in Capital City."

Aaron looked away again. "I know. I wasn't saying anything. If it was not because we had the same cases in Z Town a few years ago, we might continue to suspect your boyfriend."

Edith raised her hand and flashed the ring on her hand. "Fiance."

Aaron rolled his eyes again, then raised both hands in a surrender position. "Alright. Your fiance."

"How are you sure that the murder from the past was done by the same person and not by a copycat?"

Aaron stared back at Edith exasperatedly. "In the end, do you want me to suspect your fiance or not?"

"Hey, I was merely asking because I'm curious." Edith clicked her tongue.

"Your grandfather and his team who had investigated that murder case before seemed to believe that they were done by the same person," Aaron said. "Grandpa said the

marking left by the murderer was the same. It can only be done by the same murder or someone who understood the case or murderer well."

As the two friends continued to chat about the case, Neil descended from the stairs with Hazel holding on his hands tightly. The little girl saw that Edith was in the living area and quickly left her uncle's side to go to Edith.

Seeing this situation, Neil could only sigh helplessly. His gaze met with Aaron and the two men nodded politely.

"Are you staying here for lunch?" Neil asked Aaron.

"No. I still need to return to the station to deal with my works," Aaron said.

Neil nodded before he turned to look at his niece who had plastered herself to Edith. Her eyes were staring at Aaron with a curious gaze.

As if sensing her gaze, Aaron shifted his eyes to Hazel and flashed her a smile. "Hello, little girl. Did you remember me?"

Hazel continued to stare at Aaron. Though she had seen this man with her Auntie Edith before, Hazel was not sure whether she can be safe around this man.

"Uncle Aaron is a policeman," Edith said to Hazel. "His job is to catch bad guys. You don't have to be afraid of him."

Hazel's grip around Edith's shirt loosened up a little bit upon hearing that Aaron was a policeman. Then, slowly, she took a step towards Aaron as she continued to give the man a look over.

"Why is she staring at me like that?" Aaron whispered to Edith.

Edith shrugged as she continued to observe the way Hazel reacted. It seemed that once she told Hazel that she shouldn't be afraid of him, Hazel had let her guard down a little bit.

At this time, the doorbell rang and everyone turned their head towards the door.

"It should be my parents," Neil said. "I'll go and get it."

Hazel shifted as if she wanted to come over with her uncle, but a few seconds later, she decided to sit still and wait with Edith.

A while later, the room was filled with the voices of both Sophie and Lucas. The grandparents quickly went to look at their granddaughters.

Seeing that the little girl chose to stay silent no matter how they tried to talk to her, both Sophie and Lucas were sad.

Their granddaughter was staring back at them with her bright eyes. It was clear that she was excited to see them. However, the granddaughter that they doted on was not speaking a word to them.

Both Sophie and Lucas could only hide their sadness and frustration in front of Hazel as they did not want the little girl to worry about them.

After a while, the doorbell rang again. As if remembering something, Lucas looked up to Edith and smiled. "That's right, we almost forgot. Edith, we brought with us a special guest." He turned to his son and urged. "Quickly go and open the door."

Edith stared back in confusion. "A special guest? Who is it?"

The door swung open and a while later, a familiar figure appeared in front of them.

"We ran into your grandfather at Old Chen's noodle stall," Lucas continued. "Your grandpa heard about Hazel and decided to come with us and visit."

Seeing her grandpa staring back at her, Edith began to panic.

Although her grandpa was aware that she was dating Neil and had accepted his proposal, she had never told him that they were living together!

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Her body froze as Edith watched her grandfather walked in. "G-Grandpa!" Her lips curled into an awkward smile. "Why are you here?"

"I hear that the little princess is sick, so I came over to visit." Mike stopped as he arrived in front of his granddaughter. "What's the matter with you? Why are you looking at me as if you did something wrong?" Mike raised his brow. "Did you do something wrong?"

Edith lowered her head as the guilt surrounded her. "Grandpa," She called out his name in a coquettish way.

Mike heaved a sigh at his granddaughter. Then, he handed a bag to Edith. "Here. I bought noodles from Old Chen's noodle stall for you. Let's go in first and talk later."

Edith nodded and stepped aside. It was not a good time for them to talk. Neil's parents were around and they did not want to make things awkward.

As soon as Mike walked in, he shot Aaron a look upon noticing that he was also presented.

Aaron clearly knew that his granddaughter was living together with Neil, but he too had chosen not to say anything about this matter to him.

Sensing the older man's anger, Aaron quickly told Edith that he had a call from the station demanding him to come back to the station and left the apartment.

The two people were going into an argument later and Aaron did not want to be dragged into it. He had grown up with Edith and had seen how terrible it can be when Mike was angry.

Edith watched her friend retreating and muttered a few cursing words.

They were friends, but at the first sign of danger, this man had turned his back on her and escape!

Hazel was especially excited upon seeing Grandpa Qian. Her eyes shone brightly when Mike started to call her his little princess. Seeing that the elderly man had crouched down, Hazel walked over and wrapped her arms around Mike's neck.

The name, little princess, always made her feel a little special. There was no one else who would call her that way except for Mike.

Mike laughed when the little girl had greeted him with a smile on her face. "Are you excited to see me?"

Hazel pulled away and nodded. Her gaze told him that she was indeed happy to see him, but his heart dropped seeing that the little girl had not said a word to him.

He had heard from both Sophie and Lucas that something had happened to Hazel and the trauma made Hazel chose not to speak a word. However, Mike could not ask them what did the little girl had experienced.

The grownups looked at each other with an understanding look and no one mentioned anything about Hazel's unwillingness to talk.

As both Sophie and Lucas busied themselves to entertain their granddaughter, Edith took her grandfather to the apartment next door to talk.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry," Edith spoke as they sat around the living area. Her head lowered and her expression showed how remorseful she was at the situation.

Mike clicked his tongue. "What are you sorry for?"

Edith swallowed before she spoke again. "I didn't tell you that I have start living together with Neil." Her fingers moved to pinch at a corner of Mike's shirt, and Edith looked at her grandpa, feigning an adorable look.

"Then why didn't you tell me?"

"I was worried that you might be angry."

"I'm angrier that you didn't tell me a thing."

Edith lowered her head again.

Seeing her granddaughter acting like this, Mike's heart started to waver. Now that he was older, his heart would easily soften whenever Edith played this trick on him.

Moreover, Mike thought that he did not have the right to be angry at Edith. After all, he had hidden a big secret from his granddaughter.

"I already know that you are living together with Neil." Mike's tone softened.

Edith swiftly lifted her head and looked at her grandfather with a shocked expression. "Grandpa... you knew? How did you—"

"You have forgotten, did you?" Mike clicked his tongue. "The last time you tried to reach me when I fell asleep at the Li's B&B, Neil had sent someone to look for me." His eyes darted away as he tried to hid his guilty conscience. "It was late at night and the two of you were together. If I cannot piece the two puzzle together, then my years as a detective were nothing but a waste."

Edith pursed her lips, knowing that this was not the time for her to speak. She did not think that her grandfather had known about their living arrangement for a while.

So... that was why her grandfather does not seem surprised when he saw her at the door.

Edith reached for her grandfather's shirt again and gave it a small tug. "Grandpa, are you angry?"

"You're my granddaughter. I won't get angry at you because of this." Mike heaved a soft sigh. "Anyway, both you and Neil had decided to get married. As long as you're not stupid to let yourself be played by a man, I won't be angry. Since Neil had proposed and was willing to be responsible for you, why would I get angry?"

Edith stared at her grandfather's face for a long time, as if inspecting whether he was sincere with his words.

"You don't know this. But during the trip from Z Town to L City, Neil's parents had already briefed me about your upcoming wedding non-stop. What wedding hall? What guests list?"

His daughter, Rachel had married an orphan. The two of them chose to register their marriage and had never had any wedding reception.

He realized that he had never had the chance to plan his daughter's wedding. Now that his granddaughter was getting married, Mike wanted her to have the best.

Therefore, when Sophie and Lucas started to talk to him about those things, Mike began to panic at the thought that there would be a lot to plan for a wedding.

"From the look of it, they were excited to have you joined their family. As long as you like him and his family treated you well, I won't say anything."

Hearing her grandfather's words, Edith felt her nose soured and her eyes stung. Before the tears fell on her cheek, Edith lurched forward and hugged her grandfather tightly. An indescribable feeling arose in her heart and her lips pursed, knowing that she could not speak a word.

"Alright. Alright." Mike patted at Edith's back to console her. "You're a big girl now. Don't cry."

Edith sniffed before she buried her face in her grandfather's neck.

Seeing her reaction, Mike could only sigh.

Once Edith pulled away, Mike began to ask her the question that he has been wondering for a while. "Tell me, what is wrong with my little princess? Why did she suddenly decide not to speak?"

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"Old Qian, why did you suddenly decided to go to L City?" On the other line, Mike's friend, George Bei was speaking.

"Something happened with Edith. I came here to visit her."

Hearing that it was a matter about Mike's granddaughter, George Bei was anxious as well. He had watched the girl grow up in front of him and had considered her as his granddaughter as well.

"What's wrong with Edith? Is she's alright?"

Mike paused when he realized that his earlier words had made his friend panic. "Nothing to worry about." Mike coughed. "Old Bei, my Edith is getting married."

There was a brief silence on George's part. "Really? Old Qian. Congratulations. It seemed that I will have to prepare a big red packet."

Mike laughed happily. He scanned his surroundings and lowered his guard as he found that there was no one around.

Before he came to the corner to answer that phone call, Mike had already checked at his surroundings.

At this time, Neil and his father were in the study to discuss some work matters, while his granddaughter, Edith was in the kitchen with her future mother-in-law. The little girl was accompanying the women in the kitchen as she sat around the bar counter.

"I'm staying a few days in L City to discuss the wedding with her future in-law. Once I finished my business here, I'll come and look for you in A City. In the meantime..." Mike paused and his expression turned darker. "You should continue to keep an eye on that person. Don't let him escape our eyes even for a second."

"I know. That person is heading to Capital City in a few days. I won't let others make any mistake," George said.

A glint of light flashed in his eyes when he was reminded that the person will soon head to Capital City to meet a few leaders. "Don't worry. I will return to join you and everyone else before that person heads over to Capital City. Old Bei, be careful. We already reached this stage. I don't want something wrong to happen."

George let out a heavy breath and agreed. At this time, there was nothing else that he wanted other than for this investigation to end. His friend, Mike has been investigating his daughter's death for years. They finally knew who was that person responsible for it and they were working hard to find evidence to expose that person's true face.

The two friends chatted for a while before Mike finally hang up. He stood at the corner of the room, staring at his phone with a heavy look on his face.

His thought alternated from his daughter, Rachel, and the words that his granddaughter had told him earlier.

When he thought of the reason why that little princess had suddenly turned mute, Mike's heart was ignited with anger. He did not expect that the person who had killed his daughter and the person who had harmed his little princess to be the same person.

His Little Princess was such an innocent girl, but look at what had happened to her?

He did not know what had happened between General Attorney Leng and Hazel, but for a grownup person to make a child so afraid of him that she could not speak, Mike could guess that it should be something terrible.

Mike narrowed his eyes and the anger in his eyes was very clear.

That person had caused harm to many women. Torturing them, assaulting them, and killing them in cold blood once they had lost their purpose and he could no longer find the satisfaction in torturing them...

That person is such a psychopath.

Other than those crimes, who knew what other crimes did that person had done with the power that he has?

In this life, Mike promised that he will definitely catch that scum and brought him to justice. Until that happened, he will not be able to rest peacefully.

It looked like he will need to see Neil and discuss a few things with him.

As if sensing that he was being watched, Mike turned around swiftly. The moment his eyes met that pure eyes, the anger, and hatred in his eyes disappeared and was replaced with something soft.

"Little Princess?" His lips curled into a gentle smile. "Why are you here?"

Hazel blinked her eyes and hesitated. She had thought that a second ago, she had seen something scary in her great-grandpa's eyes. But now that she looked again, it has disappeared.

Perhaps she was mistaken?

Hazel clenched her hands into tiny fists before she released them again. Then, she walked over to Mike's side and held his hand.

Mike stared at the little girl with a puzzled look when she suddenly tugged at his hand. Slowly, Mike crouched down to get to Hazel's level. "What's wrong? Is there something you would like to tell me?"

Hazel did not speak. She stretched her hand to touch Mike's wrinkly face and then, slowly moved to the corner of his eyes. Her innocent eyes were staring into his eyes. Hazel tilted her head sideways as she continued to inspected Mike's eyes.

"What are you doing?" Mike laughed. "Little Princess, do you want to play a staring contest with me?"

Her eyes blinked when she could not find what she was looking for. Hazel shook her head and stepped back.

Her Auntie Edith's grandfather was a gentle person. It would be impossible for him to have that scary look in his eyes. It looked like she was mistaken.

Hazel put her hand in Mike's again before she gave him a little tug.

"What's the matter? You want me to play with you?" Mike asked.

Hazel hesitated before she nodded.

Mike stood up and stretched up his back. "Alright. Let's go. Little Princess, what do you want to do?"

Hazel led him to the living room and patted at the sofa, asking him to sit down.

Mike followed the little girl's instruction and soon, Hazel stuffed a completed Gundam model in his hand. He stared at the model and then back at Hazel. The little girl was staring back at him with her eyes wide as if she was asking for praise.

"Did you make this?" Mike asked.

Hazel nodded enthusiastically.

He studied the model again and smiled. "You're very good at this." Mike did not know anything about the model but knew that it was his Little Princess's hard work.

Seeing the wide smile on Hazel's face, Mike stretched his hand to pat her head. "Do you like building these models?"

Hazel nodded again.

"Why do you like them?"

Tiny lines appeared on her forehead as Hazel thought of the reasons. Initially, she began to follow Alex and learn about the models after Alex had told her that her Auntie Edith enjoyed building them. Later... Hazel found that building them was quite fun.

When she sat down and concentrate to build them, everything around her seemed to disappear.

Seeing that the little girl was in deep thought, Mike stretched his hand to caress Hazel's smooth cheek. "Little princess, Great-Grandpa missed hearing your cheery voice."

Hazel looked up at him with a complicated look in her eyes.

She was aware that everyone around her was worried that she chose to be mute. However, every time she tried to open her mouth, the words she wanted to speak out seemed to be stuck in her throat.

Hazel was afraid that the grownups would ask her things. She was afraid of telling them what she had seen and what she had remembered. Hazel was worried that perhaps, that scary grandpa would find her and do something to everyone around her as well.

Just then, Hazel found herself pulled into Mike's embrace.

"Sorry. You can choose to speak whenever you are ready. Great-Grandpa won't say anything that will put you under pressure."

Hazel lowered her head, then slowly nodded.

"Great-Grandpa is planning to stay here for a few days. Little Princess, do you want to learn self-defense from me?"

Hazel turned her head towards the kitchen. Her Auntie Edith had already taught her a few basic moves the last time and she already knew a few things.. However, when Hazel saw the enthusiastic look in the old man's eyes, she could not stop herself and nodded to agree.

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During their meal, Mike continued to keep his eyes on Hazel.

Perhaps because the little girl had lost her parents, Mike found that he cared a lot about Hazel.

When he recalled how his granddaughter had described how Hazel was scared to the point that she had fallen sick and chose not to speak, Mike was angry again.

The little girl was such an adorable kid. He could not understand what did that person had done to make Hazel so frightened.

Seeing Hazel's condition at this moment only strengthened his resolve that he should go on with his plan to make that person faced his punishment.

Mike strengthened his resolve as he did not want another person to be a victim of General Attorney Leng again.

After the meal ended, both Sophie and Lucas sat beside their granddaughter to accompany her.

Seeing that the three people were preoccupied, Mike decided to find Neil to discuss the matter about that person.

When he entered the kitchen, his granddaughter was doing the dishes with Neil helping her. The two were unaware that he was right behind them and continued to play around.

Mike let out a dry cough to catch their attention and watched his granddaughter looking at him with a shy look on her face.

"Grandpa," Edith called. The tinge of pink on her cheek suddenly became obvious. "Why are you here? Do you need anything? A glass of water?"

A sigh escaped him. "No need." He then turned to Neil and put up a serious look on his face. "Do you have time? There's something that I need to discuss with you?"

"What do you need to discuss?" Edith asked.

"This isn't related to you," Mike spoke to his granddaughter.

"I have time," Neil said to Mike. He then turned to Edith and smiled. "I'll go and talk to your grandfather first. Coincidentally, I have a few things I need to ask him as well." His hand reached to pat her shoulder. "It should be alright. Don't worry about it."

Mike stared at his granddaughter and clicked his tongue. They weren't married yet, but this granddaughter of his was too worried that he was going to harm Neil. He was her grandfather. Why doesn't she have a little trust in him?

Edith hesitated but nodded anyway. Then, she watched as the two retreated and headed upstairs.

"Grandpa, please," Neil said as he invited Mike into his office. He gestured for Mike to sit on the sofa and asked, "Grandpa, do you need a drink?"

"No. Just sit down and let's talk."

Neil walked over and sat obediently, facing the old man in front of him. "What do you want to discuss with me?"

"Hazel."

Neil's expression stiffened. "Why do you want to talk about Hazel?"

"I asked my granddaughter about what happened to the little girl and she had told me a little bit about it."

"What did Edith said?" Neil lowered his gaze.

"She mentioned something about General Attorney Leng."

A frown appeared on Neil's face. He did not like that Edith had told Mike about that man. Neil was aware that Mike was a cop, but he did not want to drag the old man into his matter.

General Attorney Leng was a really dangerous person who had killed his brother. Neil simply did not want the old man to harm his family anymore.

"I did not come over here and mentioned this matter to sow discord between you and my granddaughter," Mike said. He saw the look on Neil's face and was worried that this man was going to think of his granddaughter as a big-mouthed.

"Then, what do you want to talk about?"

"I heard that you were investigating the General Attorney."

"I am. But we haven't found enough evidence that will drag General Attorney Leng to prison. We haven't found out the reason Hazel was so afraid of the man," Neil said.

Since Mike was aware that he was investigating the General Attorney, Neil didn't find any reason to hide the matter from Mike.

Mike clenched his hands into fists. There was a frown on his face as Mike was wondering how he should break the news to Neil. Once he made up his mind, Mike looked up again. "Neil, you know very well that I am now investigating Edith's mom's death."

"I know."

Mike had mentioned what he was doing behind Edith's back the other day. However, Neil did not understand why did the old man would suddenly mention this matter.

"There's something else that you should know," Mike paused. His expression turned uglier when he thought of the murderer. "I already found the person who was responsible for my daughter's death."

"What?" Neil had a lot of thoughts in his mind, but this was not what he had in mind.

"The person who was responsible for that murder was the same person who had murdered countless women in Z Town as well as in L City. You should have heard about the serial murder that became the talk of the people recently?"

Neil nodded slowly. He could guess where this conversation was going. But... what does Hazel have to do with that?

"What if I tell you that the person who had murdered those women as well as Edith's mother, is none other than General Attorney Leng?"

Neil was stunned at the sudden revelation. "Grandpa, are you sure?"

"I don't have time and reason to joke about such thing. My team and I already have evidence in our hands. All we need to do was to find a way so that this scum did not have the chance to escape," Mike said.

His eyes darkened. Neil was not expecting that someone like General Attorney Leng to have done such disgusting crimes against women. To think that he had once respected that man... Neil felt nothing but disgusted.

"General Attorney Leng is very clever and he had a lot of people working for him. Once we made a mistake, he will have the chance to destroy our hard work and acted like he was not responsible for anything. That man had escaped my grasp years ago. I don't want him to escape again."

Neil leaned on the sofa as he tried to sort out his thought.

"I heard from Edith that you were wanting to look for evidence for that man's corruption as well," Mike said.

A chuckle escaped him. "More than that. I have reason to believe that he had killed my brother, Adam as well as my sister-in-law, Claire. The news might have reported that they died in an accident, but recently, I found out that there is a story behind that."

Mike leaned forward and met Neil's gaze. "I want to know what you know. "

Neil raised a brow when he understood Mike's intention. "You want to work together?"

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The two continued to discuss in Neil's study for more than two hours. Knowing that Edith might be worried or suspecting something, the two decided to stop their discussion.

Neil poured a glass of water and handed it over to Mike. He watched as Mike emptied the glass and asked, "Grandpa, are you not planning to tell Edith about her mother?"

"No," Mike said quickly. He placed the glass on the table with a thud and turned to Neil with a serious look on his face. "Edith shouldn't know about this matter."

"Grandpa..." Neil had wanted to coax Mike into coming clean to Edith. As the daughter, Edith deserved to know what had happened to her mother, doesn't she?

However, once he saw Mike's expression, Neil stopped himself.

"It's not that I wanted to keep this matter a secret from Edith. I told you, my granddaughter won't be able to take this. I want Edith to have a good memory of her mother." Mike paused and a bitter smile appeared on his face. "If she ever found out what had happened to her mother before she died, Edith would be sad."

Neil continued to stare at Mike. After a while, he finally promised that he will not let Edith know of the matter about her mother.

Perhaps, someday, Edith will still know about what had happened to her mother, but as for now, Neil had decided to keep the matter a secret for Mike.

Maybe once that person was caught behind bars and can no longer escape his punishment, then, Neil will tell Edith about her mother.

Neil watched as Mike stood up from the sofa and recalled an important matter.

"Grandpa, wait. You didn't bring along a change of clothes when you come. I'll get you a clean shirt for you."

Mike halted when he heard his words. It was then that he realized that though he was planning to stay in L City for a few days, he did not have a plan as to where he was going to stay.

Early that morning, Mike was hanging around Old Chen's noodle stall when he ran into both Lucas and Sophie. When he heard that Hazel was unwell, Mike decided to come over with the couple to visit the little girl.

He didn't even bother about his clothes or other stuff.

Initially, he was planning to leave early, went shopping for a few changes of clothes, and then head over to the nearest hotel to sleep. He didn't expect that his discussion with Neil to last for a long time.

Seeing that it was late, Mike could only agree to borrow a few clothes from Neil and crash over somewhere to sleep. At least his granddaughter would not worry if he stayed.

When he thought of the sleeping arrangement for that day, Mike was instantly unhappy. His granddaughter was actually tricked into living together with this man...

"That's right. You have been living together with my granddaughter for a while. The proposal has been made and my granddaughter had already agreed. When do you plan to get married?"

Although he had met Neil's parents and had seen how Neil and Edith had a good relationship, he was still worried that Neil was going to change his mind. Mike had seen the look on Edith's face and knew how much she had liked this man.

If Neil suddenly changed his mind about marrying, wouldn't Edith will have to suffer?

Neil cleared his throat. "I will let Edith decide about this thing. Grandpa, if it's going to make you feel relieved, we can always go and get our certificate first."

"No." Mike frowned. "Since you're planning to marry my granddaughter, then you should do it properly. Just discuss with your parents and pick up an auspicious date first."

Edith was his only granddaughter and he wanted the best for her.

The corner of Neil's lips tilted into a smile.

The old man can be a little adorable at times. Seeing Mike's overprotectiveness and love towards Edith made him wonder if he would act the same way if one day, Hazel would bring over a boy and introduced him as her boyfriend.

Then... what will happen if he had a daughter later?

As the thought appeared in his mind, Neil began to feel a sense of panic.

He quickly got rid of such thoughts from his mind and led Mike to the unit where his parents were staying. It didn't take him too long to find a few suitable clothes for Mike. Because his father often stayed over in L City, there were a few of his clothes that would suit Mike as well. Fortunately, their body build was around the same.

Once Neil had settled with Mike's sleeping arrangement, he went back to his unit and found that Edith was already waiting for him anxiously.

"What did you and my grandfather talk about?" Edith asked the moment she jumped off the bed.

"Grandpa wanted to know about Hazel," Neil said. "He seemed to worry about Hazel very much."

"Hmm... Grandpa once said that seeing Hazel would remind him of me of that time when I just lost my mother."

His expression softened as Neil heard Edith mentioned her mother. He put his hand on the back of her head and pulled Edith closer to his embrace. His expression then changed when he recalled the conversation he had with Mike earlier.

Edith would always have that gentle expression on her face when she mentioned her mother.

"You talked about Hazel for hours?" Edith asked as she scrambled out of his embrace.

A helpless smile appeared on his face, knowing that he couldn't trick her and change the subject.

"Grandpa heard that I am investigating Attorney General Leng and he offered to help."

"Sorry. I didn't ask your opinion when I decided to tell my grandfather a few things about your matter," Edith said. "But Grandpa seemed very worried about Hazel and I slipped out a few things."

"It's fine." Neil stretched his hand to ruffle her hair. "Grandpa said he had a few friends and connections. He offered to help me to find some evidence against the General Attorney. With Grandpa's help, things will be much easier for us."

"Really?"

Neil replied with a soft hum. "It was as you said. Grandpa was worried about Hazel. When he heard of what happened, he wanted to help."

Edith nodded, finding that his explanation was believable. Just as she was in deep thought, the man's arms had already snaked around her waist. Edith tilted her head up with a puzzled expression and saw Neil's teasing smile.

"Grandpa had asked me something else as well."

"What ?"

"He wanted to know when will we be getting married." The smile on his face stretched up. "Edith Qian, when do you plan to be the rightful Mrs. Mo?"

Edith laughed. "Your mother has been asking me about this as well." She put a hand on his cheek and leaned to peck his lips.. "Didn't you said that you and that prosecutor were going to make a move soon? Let's talk about this again once everything ends."

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In the next few days, Mike's daily activities were very relaxing. Unlike the way he had acted when he was raising Edith, Mike was immersed in his role as a grandfather while he was with Hazel.

Early in the morning, he woke up and taught the little girl a few exercise moves. Then, he would accompany the girl and everyone else for breakfast. He then disappeared somewhere else while Hazel and Edith went to the kindergarten, and went back to the apartment just before the two girls would return.

In the evening, Mike would teach Hazel a few self-defense moves, and he was satisfied to see that the girl was able to pick up the move quickly.

Because Hazel was still small and didn't have too much strength with her, Mike had taught her moves that will allow her to escape when she encountered danger.

It was the same move that he had taught his granddaughter when Edith was still a little girl. Mike had considered Hazel's small build and improvised those moves to suit Hazel.

Of course, Hazel was very happy to learn some new moves from Mike. She could still remember the scene where her Auntie Edith had rescued her from that kidnapper and the thought that she could someday make the same moves excited her.

Seeing the way the old and the young's close relationship, both Lucas and Sophie were a little jealous.

However, they realized that it would be beneficial for Hazel to learn how to protect herself, the grandparents were happy. Moreover, even though Hazel still has not spoken a word, the glint in her eyes showed that she was happy.

As long as the little girl can be happy, as Hazel's grandparents, both Lucas and Sophie would be glad.

Just as Hazel thought that Great-Grandpa Mike was going to stay with her for a long time, Mike announced that he planned to head back to Z Town.

Hazel looked at the elderly man beside her and blinked. The expression on her face showed that she was not very happy with the news. Hazel was beginning to enjoy the liveliness, having everyone around her, but now, her great-grandpa was leaving.

"Old Qian, why don't you stay around a while longer?" Lucas spoke. "Hazel seemed to like you very much."

"Grandpa, why don't you stay around for a few more days?" Edith suggested. She noticed Hazel's pitiful look and knew that the little girl liked being around her grandfather.

Hazel looked at Mike again and this time, hope gleamed in her eyes.

Noticing the way the little princess was staring at him, Mike can only choose to look away. "I can't. I still have a few matters to look after in Z Town."

"What matter?" Edith asked. "Grandpa, don't tell me that you're going fishing again."

Mike coughed dryly. "Of course not. It's just that... you know that I cannot stay away from my home for a long time. That house in Z Town might be small, but I like it there."

Edith thought of how her grandfather would be bored while she and Hazel had to leave for the kindergarten and could understand why he wanted to go back.

At least, while he was in Z Town, her grandfather would be surrounded by his friends.

"When do you plan to leave?"

Mike lowered his gaze to the bowl of porridge in front of him. "After breakfast."

Both Hazel and Edith looked at him in shock, but Mike pretended that he knew nothing.

"That early?"

Mike replied with a soft hum. "I had an appointment with a few friends from the station in the evening."

Hearing that, Edith did not make further comment.

Neil had told her that her grandfather was planning to help him with his investigation. Since her grandfather mentioned his friends from the station, Edith could guess that her grandfather was planning to ask his friends for their help.

Edith let out a sigh in resignation. "Alright. Grandpa, don't forget to call me once you arrived. Don't be like the last time."

Mike touched the tip of his nose as he recalled that he had lied to his granddaughter the last time.

His friend, James Li had lied that he was in one of the guest rooms, while in fact, Mike was still away with a few others.

Mike looked up to look at his granddaughter and noticed the look on Neil's face. Mike thought that it was both amusing and frustrating. This young man had dared to threaten him that he was going to disclose his secret if he had failed to get back to Edith.

"I know." Mike finally nodded. "This time, I won't forget."

After breakfast, Mike packed his bag and left the apartment the same time that Edith and Hazel went to the kindergarten.

Neil had offered to call a driver to drive him over to Z Town, but Mike had rejected his offer as he still needed to visit the station to visit a few of his friends.

Once Mike left the place, he took a taxi and headed over to A City where his hiding base was located. He met a few of his guys and exchanged a few information.

The men who were teaming up with Mike were a few police retirees who had worked on the serial murder case a few years ago. Then, there were two fathers who had lost their daughters in this tragedy joining their investigating team.

These past few days, while Edith and Hazel had gone to kindergarten, Mike would often meet these guys to discuss their next move. When Mike mentioned Neil's finding that the General Attorney was involved in bribery and other cases, the others were furious.

They were more determined to put that man behind bars.

After exchanging a few words with those guys, Mike finally headed to the terminal to catch a bus back to Z Town.

Mike was queuing to buy his ticket when he noticed a familiar vehicle from afar.

He left the queue and monitored the vehicle from a distance for a long time. Finally, a man in a clean shirt and pants walked over to the vehicle.

His eyes squinted and Mike quickly identified that man as General Attorney Leng's ex-assistant.

Mike had heard that this former assistant argued with the General Attorney before he decided to retire early and left the country. But, why did he suddenly return? When did the two start meeting again?

As the assistant walked closer, the black tinted window rolled down, revealing the face of General Attorney Leng.

The two men exchanged a few words before the former assistant walked around the vehicle and entered the passenger's seat.

A frown appeared on his face as Mike was in deep thought.. Finally, he hailed a taxi and left the terminal.

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As the school session ended, Edith stood at the entrance to send the little children to the door as their parents came to pick them up. In a short time, there were only a small number of children left in her classroom.

At this time, Hazel sat close to her desk, busying herself with her papers and crayon. One glance at the drawing lets Edith knew what was in Hazel's mind. A helpless sigh escaped her as she sat beside Hazel and caressed her hair.

"You missed Great-Grandpa?" Edith asked. She looked at the drawing where two people were practicing martial arts and smiled.

The little girl lifted her head to look at Edith and nodded weakly. Her eyes were looking pitifully at Edith.

Edith let out a chuckle. In the last few days, everyone could see how much Hazel liked being around her grandfather. Her grandfather, who always had a fierce look on his face as he faced a criminal would suddenly turn into a marshmallow. Edith did not think that her grandfather would be that soft and sweet whenever he was with Hazel.

Every time they came back from kindergarten, her grandfather would be downstairs to wait for Hazel. Then, the two would spend their time together.

At the thought that her Great-Grandpa would no longer wait for her as she returned home, Hazel felt a little sad.

"When Great-Grandpa have time, he will come again to play with you, alright?" Edith tried to coax. "Or else, let's ask your uncle to bring us back to Z Town. Maybe Great-Grandpa will take you to his fishing trip again."

Hazel looked at Edith for a long time before she finally nodded. As she thought about going on another fishing trip, the corner of her lips tilted up slightly.

Edith let out a breath of relief upon seeing the smile on her face. "Grandpa Tang is already waiting for you outside. Do you want to continue and accompany me here, or do you want to go back to your grandparents?"

The little girl thought about her grandparents who were still waiting for her at home, then started to pack up her crayons. Hazel had understood that her grandparents had come over to L City to visit her. If she stayed around and let her grandparents continue waiting for her, wouldn't they feel sad?

Once Hazel had packed up her belongings, she then followed Edith to the entrance where the driver, Grandpa Tang was waiting for her. Edith escorted Hazel to the vehicle and personally watch as the car left the area.

Only then that she headed back into her class and wait for the other parents to pick up their kids. It was only until every kid in her classroom had safely left the kindergarten, will she be allowed to leave.

After Hazel left, there were only three children left, waiting for their parents. The two girls were playing with their dolls, while the boy sat at the corner with a book in his hand.

Seeing that everyone was sitting around obediently, Edith took out her phone to check on her messages.

The corner of her lips tilted up when she saw a message from Neil.

Since her Grandfather had already left for Z Town, Neil was inviting her to come over to his office and wait for him before they go home together. The man mentioned a trip to a cafe for a date before they head home to lure her over. Because his parents were around, the two of them did not have to worry about Hazel.

It was a rare chance for them to go on a date. Of course, Edith will have to agree. She replied to his text and couldn't stop smiling as she thought of their date.

Her eyes darted towards the clock and Edith began to notice that someone had not kept his words.

By this time, her grandfather should have arrived in Z Town. He had promised her that he will be giving her a call, or a text message when he arrived in town, but looking at her phone, Edith did not see any missed call or a message from him.

Her expression turned sour at the thought that her grandfather had broken his promise again.

Worried that her grandfather had encountered something on his way to Z Town, Edith dialed his number to check on him. After waiting for a few seconds, Edith was unable to hear the voice she was hoping to hear.

Her grandfather did not pick up his phone and the phone call was soon directed to the operator, asking her to leave her messages.

A frown appeared on her face and an uneasy feeling rose in her heart. Taking a deep breath and forcing herself to calm down, Edith then tried to redial her grandfather's number.

Edith heaved a breath of relief when someone finally picked up the phone. "Grandpa, where are you? Did you encounter something on your way to Z City?"

There was a brief silence before the person spoke on the other line. "Hello, are you a relative of the owner of this phone?"

Edith halted when she heard an unfamiliar voice, answering her grandfather's phone. "Yes. He's my grandfather. Where is he? Can you let me talk to him?"

"I'm sorry Miss, but your grandfather won't be able to answer the phone at this moment."

"Why?"

"Your grandfather... the taxi that he was in had a little accident," the man said and explained briefly about the accident. "At this time, we are waiting for an ambulance to take him to the hospital."

Edith felt her body trembled and her face paled. Just then, she could hear the sound of an ambulance approaching on the scene. "My grandfather... H-how is he?"

"At this time, he is still unconscious."

Edith bit at her lips to control her emotion.

"But don't worry," the man spoke again. "A passerby helped and after giving your grandfather a first-aid, he assured that your grandfather's situation is not life-threatening."

Edith let out a breath of relief, but she was still unable to calm down until she had seen her grandfather right in front of her.

"Miss, the ambulance will be taking your grandfather to L City's hospital." The man spoke again. "I suggest for you to head over to the hospital and wait for your grandfather there."

Edith nodded. After she exchanged a few information with that man, Edith went to look for her colleague to tell them about her situation.. Once she had someone to look after her class, Edith dashed out of the kindergarten and dialed Neil's number to update him of the situation.

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Because the kindergarten was closer to the hospital, Edith arrived at the hospital before the ambulance arrived. As soon as she arrived, her eyes darted around the hospital, unfocused. Her hands turned cold and her mind started to run wild.

It was not long ago that her grandfather had an accident and had to be hospitalized. Now that he had gotten hurt again, Edith was worried. He was old and supposed to be staying home enjoying life in peace, but her grandfather was the kind of person who could never sit still.

If only she knew that this will happen, Edith would have forced her grandfather to stay longer with her. If only she persisted, then, her grandfather won't be in this accident.

As she paced back and forth, the automatic glass door glided open and the paramedics pushed the stretcher in.

Edith went over and was surprised to see that her grandfather on the stretcher. His face and body were full of blood. The scene was terrifying, and Edith felt her steps staggered backward until her body hit the wall behind her.

A nurse's voice, asking her to step aside snapped her of her trance. Edith turned around and saw another stretcher was pushed into the building, but that person's injury does not look as bad as her grandfather's.

Edith walked over, wanting to enter the emergency room to find her grandfather, but she was stopped by a nurse.

"Miss, you cannot go in there," the nurse advised as she blocked Edith's way to the room.

Edith looked past the nurse and stood on tiptoe to peek at the door. "My grandfather."

"Miss, is your family in there?" The nurse seemed to hear Edith's words.

Edith nodded. She struggled to go past the nurse and in just seconds, Edith was able to dodge and walked past the nurse. "I wanted to see my grandfather."

The nurse blinked at the sudden situation. She turned around quickly and grabbed Edith's hand to stop her. "No. You have to wait outside. The doctors are doing their best to help the patient. Miss, how about you tell me your grandfather's name. I will go and check for you."

At this time, the door to the emergency room slid open and a doctor in a white lab coat stepped out. "What's going on?" The doctor spoke.

"Doctor Chen," the nurse heaved a breath of relief.

The doctor nodded at the nurse once and saw the way the nurse was struggling to stop Edith from entering the room. A look of surprise flashed on his face when he saw Edith's face. "You're... Neil Mo's fiancée."

Hearing her lover's name, Edith stopped her struggling and looked up at the man in the lab coat. It was then that she realized that she had seen this man before during that full moon banquet. He was the father of that newborn baby girl.

"My name is Ryan Chen. Everyone here calls me Doctor Chen," Ryan spoke in a calm tone. He turned to the nurse and signaled that he will take over the situation. "We've met before at my daughter's full moon's banquet."

Edith noticed that he had walked out of the emergency room and gripped his arms tightly. "My grandpa is inside. I need to look for him. I need to know how is he."

Ryan paused to think and recalled the two patient who was pushed inside. One of them was old and another was young. It was not hard to guess which one of those men was Edith's grandfather.

"Is your grandfather that accident victim?"

Edith nodded.

"Miss, you can be at ease. I look at his situation just now. He might be losing some blood, but his situation isn't that bad. At least, he was fully conscious when I see him earlier," Ryan said. "The doctor and nurses are dressing his wound. Once they are done, your grandfather will be pushed out to a normal ward."

Edith's grip against Ryan's arms tightened. "My grandfather is really alright?"

"Yes." Ryan nodded. "He needs to stay a few days in the hospital for a few days for observation. If everything is fine, then he will be discharged."

Edith heaved a sigh. Her legs suddenly felt like jelly and she was unable to stand well. Fortunately, the doctor took her over to the nearest bench and helped her to sit down and wait with her until she had calm down.

After speaking a few words with Edith, Ryan stood up to get her some water, while texting Neil about Edith's condition.

At this time, a man in a black shirt and faded jeans walked into the area and started to look around. His gaze finally stopped at Edith and he hesitated a few seconds before he finally walked over.

"Miss Qian?"

Edith looked up when she heard her name and met the stranger's gaze. "You are?"

"I'm William Yao. We talked briefly on the phone just now."

There was a slight fluctuation in Edith's eyes when she heard his name. "Mr. Yao, hello."

The man flashed her a smile. He saw the tear stain at the corner of Edith's face and hesitated. "Miss Qian, don't worry. Your grandfather will be alright. I was among the first who arrived at the scene. Your grandfather was driving the taxi a little too fast and lost his control."

A frown appeared on her face as Edith heard his words.

Her grandfather was driving a taxi?

"We took helped him out of the car and called the ambulance. Your grandfather was given a first-aid and the paramedics had assured that your grandfather will be alright."

Edith felt her nose sour and cheek wet with her tears. "Thank you, Mr. Yao. Thank you for your help."

The man stretched his hand to pat at Edith's shoulder but stopped himself. He lifted the black knapsack in his hand and spoke again, "Miss Qian, I believe that this bag belongs to your grandfather. We looked around and did not see any other valuables other than this bag. Your grandfather's wallet was in the bag. You can check if anything is missing."

Edith unzipped the bag and saw that there was a thick A4-sized envelope inside the bag. Other than that, her grandfather's wallet was inside the bag. Edith found what she was looking for and thanked that man. After exchanging a few words, the man finally stood up and left.

Once she was left alone, Edith turned her head towards the emergency room again. Her heart trembled as she prayed for her grandfather to be alright.

Her grip on the bag tightened.

It was at this time that she recalled the thick envelope that she had seen earlier. Thinking that she should check for her grandfather's belongings, Edith took out the envelope to look at its contents.

Her expression changed when she saw General Attorney Leng's information on the paper.. As she continued to read the details on those papers, her face turned pale.

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Neil Mo was in a meeting with a few of his partners when he got the call from Edith, informing him that her grandfather had an accident and will be taken to the hospital.

After wrapping up the meeting hastily and delegated a few tasks to his assistant, Neil left the office and went straight to the hospital to look for Edith.

Because of the timing, the traffic slowed to a crawl. As he was stuck in the traffic, Neil received a call from Ryan Chen who then informed him of Edith's condition. With no other choice, Neil could only ask Ryan to look after Edith while he drove over to the hospital as quickly as he can.

As soon as he arrived, Neil found Ryan waiting for him outside and the man walked him into the building towards the Emergency Room.

When Neil arrived outside the room, Edith was not around, but Mike was finally pushed out of the Emergency Room towards a wardroom. The old man received a few stitches on his body and a thorough check-up on his body.

Neil walked over towards Mike and heave a breath of relief when he saw that the old man was conscious. "Grandpa." He scanned the man's condition with his eyes and asked, "How are you feeling?"

"I'm fine." Mike tried to lift his hand and groaned, feeling his body aching all over.

"What happened?"

"I will tell you later." He motioned with his eyes, telling Neil to continue their conversation once they were alone.

Neil turned to Ryan and the latter went away to help Neil and Mike to deal with the hospitalization process.

The nurse pushed Mike into the ward and explained to him a few things before she left the ward.

As soon as the nurse closed the door behind her, Neil walked closer to Mike and asked, "Grandpa, what's going on? How did you get into an accident? I thought you were on your way to Z Town?"

Neil had got the reports of Mike's accident from Assistant Shawn earlier and knew that the accident happened a few kilometers away from the airport. It was in the opposite direction from Z Town.

"I saw him."

Neil did not have to think too hard to figure out who was Mike referring to.

"I was at the terminal when I saw that person's vehicle. Then, his former assistant, Nick Xiang walked over and entered his car. Neil, his former assistant has been laying low for years. Nick Xiang has been working as General Assistant for years and was the person who understood that person well. If we wanted to find evidence to put that person behind bars, we could find those evidence through Nick Xiang."

Neil listened to Mike's opinion and plan in silence and sighed. He could understand Mike's eagerness to find anything that will help them to bring down the General Attorney, but he hoped that Mike would be able to look after himself.

"How did you get into an accident? Did that person noticed your presence?"

"No. I'm sure that that person has not noticed my presence. As for the accident... it only happened when I tried to evade some debris on the road. Then, I lost control of that vehicle and crashed. It is my fault."

As if remembering something, Mike looked up again. "Right, what happened to that taxi driver?" Guilt flashed on his face. "I offered him some money in exchange for letting me drive his taxi. I didn't think that we'll get into an accident."

"Don't worry. I talked to a friend and was informed that his injury was not serious as yours. He had a few bruises on his body, but that's it. Don't worry. I will look over for that taxi driver and settled things with him."

Hearing his words, Mike lowered his head in embarrassment.

He was the one who had acted carelessly, but it was Neil who had to look over for him.

As if recalling something, Mike looked up at Neil anxiously. "Right. What about Edith? Did you tell her about this accident? Don't mention this accident to her. I don't want her to worry."

Neil heaved a sigh and looked at Mike with pity. "It's too late. Edith already knew about your situation."

A look of displeased cross the old man's face. "Why do you have to tell her?"

"It wasn't me." Neil looked at Mike with a helpless gaze. "It was Edith who called to tell me about your accident. She was worried when you did not tell her where you are and called your number. A person who was at the scene answered your phone and told her about the accident."

Mike began to panic as he imagined himself being scolded by his granddaughter. Edith can be quite scary when she got mad and Mike was a little afraid of her.

"Then, where is she now?" Mike asked. "Quickly call her in and tell her that I'm alright. Or else, who knows what will that child do when she couldn't see her grandpa."

The image of a young Edith appeared so lost and confused appeared in his mind and Mike felt his heart aching. It was the look that he wished to never see again on Edith's face.

"I haven't seen her since I came," Neil said. "Wait, let me check with her." He took out his phone from his pocket and pressed the number on his speed dial.

As soon as the phone was connected, Neil heaved a sigh in relief. "Edith, where are you? I've arrived at the hospital and met your Grandfather."

There was a brief silence on the other line before Edith spoke. "My Grandpa... how is he?"

"Your grandpa is awake and he wanted to see you," Neil said. "Where are you? You're at the hospital, right? Let me come over and get you. Grandpa is really fine. Do you want to talk to him?"

"No," Edith answered quickly. "I don't want to talk to him at this time."

Neil paused when he realized that there was something wrong with Edith's tone of voice. He glanced at Mike and walked out of his room. "What's wrong? Why don't you want to talk to your Grandpa?"

Edith was very close to her grandfather after her mother passed away. She would always worry about her grandfather and logically, she should be at the hospital, scolding her grandfather for getting hurt again.

There was another silence on Edith's part.

"Baby?" Neil grew uncomfortable at the silence.

"Neil, sorry." Her tone was soft and a little distant. "But I won't be returning home for a few days. There is something that I have to look after. Neil, please look after my grandfather for a few days."

"What do you mean? Baby, what's going on?" Neil grew anxious upon hearing her words. But just as he was about to ask her more, Neil found that the phone call was disconnected.

Thinking that there was something wrong with the reception, Neil tried to dial her number again.. However, this time, his call went straight to voice mail.

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Neil stood in the corridor as he stared at his phone for a long time. It seemed that no matter how many times he tried to call her number, that person will not answer his call. It seemed that at this moment, Edith had turned off her phone.

His heart grew anxious and Neil could not figure out what was happening. Edith was not talking to him and she could not understand what was going on.

It wasn't until Ryan Chen appeared by his side that he finally snapped out of his thoughts.

"What's the matter?" Ryan slapped at his shoulder. "Why are you standing here with a dazed expression."

Neil turned around quickly and held on to Ryan's arms tightly. "You said you've seen Edith waiting outside the Emergency Room, right?"

Ryan nodded. "Yes. What's wrong?"

"Do you know where she goes to?" Neil asked anxiously. "I couldn't find her."

"The last time I saw her, she was still waiting for her grandfather outside the Emergency Room," Ryan said. "I left to give you a call and wait for you at the entrance." A frown appeared on his face as he realized that he had not seen Edith when he brought Neil over to the Emergency Room. "Maybe she just goes around to find something."

Neil swallowed. He did not think that that was the case.

The way Edith had spoken to him does not imply that she was still around the hospital. Edith's tone of voice just then... she sounded so lost and confused.

Neil turned around and entered the ward, startling Mike.

"What's wrong?" Mike asked. He looked at Neil and frowned when he did not see his granddaughter with him. "Where's Edith?"

Neil hesitated before he spoke to him. "I talked to her. Edith said she did not want to see her at this moment."

Mike's expression changed. "Why? Don't tell me that she's angry at me? I did not choose to get into an accident."

"No. That's not it." Neil touched at his chin. "She said she has something to look after and that she won't be returning home for a few days."

Mike turned to look at Neil in surprise. "What? Did you quarrel with my granddaughter?"

"Of course not." He was in his office and Edith was waiting for her Grandfather to come out of the Emergency Room.

He had a premonition and did not know how to explain it. Turning around, Neil then saw that Ryan was right behind him. "I need your help," Neil spoke to Ryan. "Can you help me to check the CCTV? I just need to see where my fiancée has disappeared to. I couldn't find her or reach her phone."

Ryan thought about it for a while and nodded. "Come with me."

Hearing that Neil had mentioned checking the CCTV, a bad feeling arose from his heart. "What's wrong? Why do you need to look at the CCTV?" His face grew dark. "What happened to my granddaughter?"

"Grandpa, you wait here for a while. I will go and find Edith."

"I will come with you."

"No, Grandpa, you are still unwell. Just wait here and let me figure out what was going on."

Mike tried to move out of his bed and found that his body was aching all over. His body was weak as he had lost some blood in that accident. He had no other choice but to stay obediently on the bed and watched as Neil left the room.

Meanwhile, Neil followed Ryan towards the security department. After exchanging a few words with the higher-ups, the two men entered the security room where there were a lot of monitors displaying what was going on with everything around them.

Ryan spoke to the head of the security and sat in front of the monitor. Soon, the monitor started to show what was going on around the Emergency Room from the moment Edith stepped into the building.

His expression grew somber when he saw the anxious look on Edith's face as she sat outside the Emergency Room. Regret filled his heart and Neil could only wish that he had come over sooner to accompany Edith. Then perhaps, she wouldn't sound so lost as she did on the phone.

The image on the monitor continued to display what was going on and suddenly, Neil noticed a man walking over to Edith. The frown on his face deepened and he could not figure out who that man was. He could not hear what the two were discussing about, but soon, Neil watched as the man stood up and leave.

So, it was not because of that man that Edith had suddenly left?

He continued to watch the video and saw that Edith had pulled out a thick envelope from the knapsack.

His eyes narrowed, recognizing that the knapsack belonged to Mike. He had seen Mike carrying that bag just before he left the apartment early in the morning.

Neil watched as Edith read the documents in the envelope for a long time and suddenly thought that there was something wrong with it. The video continued to play, but Edith continued to read the documents carefully.

A while later, Edith placed the documents back in the bag.

Neil continued to watch Edith and thought that her expression was a little too calm. Her behavior was very different than the last time her Grandpa was admitted into the hospital.

Just... what was in that envelope?

After sitting around and rearranging her thoughts, Edith finally stood up. He walked over to the nurse's station and handed over a wallet. Then, turning around, Edith walked out of the building with the black knapsack sling in one shoulder.

Neil stood quietly as he watched Edith left the building. After a while, he turned around and went over to Mike's wardroom again.

"Did you find my granddaughter?" Mike asked as soon as Neil walked into the room.

He was supposed to be resting after what has been going on, but Mike was too worried about his granddaughter.

As he sat alone in the room, Mike began to rethink Neil's words again and found that something does not seem right. His granddaughter would not leave until he saw that he was well.

"Grandpa." Neil walked over to him anxiously. "What was in that envelope?"

"What envelope?"

"Someone handed over your knapsack to her and Edith found a stack of paper in it. What was that document? Why did her expression doesn't seem right after looking at the documents?"

Mike's expression changed when he heard Neil mentioning the envelope in his bag.

"Grandpa?"

"That document." Mike swallowed anxiously. He remembered going to A City and met a few of his men. They had some new information on the case they were working on and handed him over the envelope.

"It contained some investigation report that I have received from my colleagues," Mike continued.. "If Edith saw those documents, then by now, he should know about her mother."

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Mike Qian grew restless, knowing that his granddaughter now knew of what has her mother had to go through before she died. It was a secret that he wanted to protect until he dies. But he made a mistake somewhere and now, Edith knew his secret.

As Neil continued to describe what he had seen through the footage, Mike felt his throat dried and his body grew cold. He turned to Neil and stared at him with worry. "Neil, you have to find Edith."

Neil nodded. "Grandpa, you don't have to worry. I will find her."

His hands stretched up to hold Neil's. "You don't understand. There are reasons why I chose not to tell Edith about her mother. I told you that the news would break her, but what I'm most afraid of is that Edith is going to act recklessly."

Neil frowned. "I'm sure that Edith isn't someone who would act hastily."

They have been in a relationship for a while and Neil really could not see his girlfriend as someone who would act impulsively. Edith was usually clear-headed as compared to him.

"I'm just afraid that she can't go through this news and would do something foolish. Or else, why else would Edith leave without seeing me first?"

His granddaughter would worry when he got injured and would not be able to react well until she saw that he was alright. Now that she had suddenly leave without seeing him, Mike could not shake off the bad feeling arising in his heart.

Her mother was such an important person to her that Edith would start a fight whenever someone had said a few bad words about her mother. Now that she had found out that her mother was violated and tortured before she died, wouldn't his granddaughter go berserk again?

"I told you that Edith was once a gangster when she was in her teenage years. She might have changed now, but I know that once she was upset, Edith was going to be that reckless girl again." Mike looked at Neil and tears streamed down his face. "Neil, help me find that girl before she does something stupid, alright?"

Neil thought that Mike was probably a little paranoid, but after a while, he agreed to the old man's request and left the room.

The first thing that he had done was to check with both Lily and Aaron if they had seen or heard anything from Edith. However, no one was seen to know where did Edith had disappeared to. After she had talked to Neil, Edith seemed to have shut down her phone and cut off contact with everyone.

He called home and his heart sank upon hearing that Edith had not returned home. Neil then went around the city, going to the place where Edith would frequent to. However, he still could not find her.

As the sky turned dark, Neil returned to the apartment in hope that he was going to see Edith, waiting for him at home, greeting him with a smile. However, as he swung the door open, Hazel appeared and gave him a questioning look when she could not see the person she was looking for.

Her eyes widened and Hazel blinked at her uncle as if asking him where did her Auntie Edith go to. Suddenly, Neil did not know how to answer her. He stepped in and ruffled with Hazel's hair before he walked into his bedroom.

His steps halted and a disappointed sigh escaped him when he could not find Edith inside.

"What's wrong?"

His mother's voice snapped him out of his thought.

"Edith did not come back with you?" Sophie asked.

Neil flashed her mother a weak smile. "Her grandfather had a little accident. Edith won't be coming home for a few days."

Sophie was shocked upon hearing that Mike had gotten into another accident. She calmed down sooner and told his son to look after both Edith and Mike. With his thoughts dwelt on Edith, Neil then excused himself and walked into his study. He took out his phone and dialed Henry's number.

The call connected after a few seconds. "Henry, I need you to look for Edith."

...

His eyes were bloodshot and there were black rings under his eyes.

Neil did not want his parents or Hazel to find out that Edith has gone missing and therefore, chose to head over to his office as he waited for news about Edith. Neil could only hope that he will be able to find that girl before his parents or Hazel knew what was going on.

The sun has risen a few hours ago, but at this time, there was still no news about Edith. Last night, he did not sleep a wink as he was worried that something might happen to Edith.

As time passed, Neil grew anxious. He could not imagine what was in Edith's mind at this time. She had suddenly found out the truth about her mother and Neil was sure that Edith would be devastated. He only wished that he could be by her side to console her, but instead of sharing what was on her mind with him, Edith chose to stay away alone.

It would be a lie to say that he was not angry that she had decided to suddenly disappear. But at this time, Neil he was more worried about her safety and her well-being more than anything.

Neil could not stop staring at his phone as if hoping that the phone was going to ring anytime soon and he would hear Edith's voice again.

There was a knock on the door and a while later, Assistant Shawn walked in, carrying a mug of coffee.

A few of the secretaries had seen Neil and were aware that their boss was in a very bad mood. The secretaries grew afraid and had asked Assistant Shawn to face their boss in their stead.

Assistant Shawn watched his boss and sighed, knowing that there was nothing he could do to help his boss be more at ease.

At this time, the phone on his desk rang and Neil sat up straight and reached for it. A hint of disappointment flashed in his eyes when he saw that it was not Edith. A frown slowly appeared on his face when he saw that it was Mike.

"Grandpa," Neil spoke as the line was connected. His voice was hoarse.

"Neil, I know where she is," Mike said. "Old Bei called me just now and he said that Edith had come over to see him."

Relief washed over him when he heard the news.

Last night, Neil had asked a few people to keep their eyes on Mike's house in Z Town, but none of them had seen Edith. He did not think that Edith would be going to see George Bei.

Neil stood up immediately. "Grandpa, don't worry. I'm heading over to Z Town immediately."

...

In a part of Z Town...

The person that everyone was worried about was seen walking slowly around the cemetery and finally stopped when she arrived in front of the tomb she was looking for. Her eyes stared straight at the faded photo. No one knew what was on her mind at this time.

After standing silently for a few minutes, her legs weakened and Edith fell on both knees with a thud.. Tears streamed down her face and an aggrieved crying voice echoed.

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Edith did not know how she should feel the first time she laid her eyes on the documents she found in her grandfather's knapsack. For a moment, there was a loud buzz in her head and time had stopped for her.

She was unable to process and react against the information she read.

Various thoughts came to her mind all at once and she was unable to think straight.

She sat down alone and finally snapped out of her thoughts.

The first thing that she needed to do was to verify whether the information was the truth. However, Edith also knew that she could not stay and clarify those matters with her grandfather.

Her grandfather can be slick at times, and Edith was sure that the old man would find a way to divert her attention away. Her grandfather would definitely find a way to avoid answering her question, and in the end, she will never hear a clear answer from him.

He had lied once and will lie to her again.

It was at this time that Edith decided to take the night bus and head over to Z Town. She was planning to find her grandfather's best friend, and partner, George Bei, and get the answer from him.

During the trip to Z Town, Edith was unable to stop rereading the documents in her hand for a long time.

As soon as she arrived in town, Edith went straight to George Bei's place. Her hand hovered to push the bell. She had come to get her answer, but now that she had appeared in front of Grandpa George's place, Edith grew afraid and she did not have the courage to find out the truth.

Her heart was in turmoil and she could not make up her mind whether she wanted to meet Grandpa George or to leave just like that and pretended that she had known nothing.

In the end, Edith stayed outside the door, hesitating until the sun peeked at the eastern sky.

George Bei was on his way to go out water his plants when he saw Edith outside his door. Seeing that the girl was cold, he immediately brought her inside. He was about to call Mike and asked about the situation when Edith had stopped him.

The older man did not expect that the first time Edith opened her mouth, it was to ask him what had happened to her mother.

For a moment, George did not know how to respond.

It was then that Edith had suddenly walked over to a room that he had forgotten to close properly. He was not expecting a guest and was a little careless.

George ran over to stop her, but the girl moved swiftly to avoid him and finally entered the room.

Back then, he was among those who had taught Edith to fight, and now, the girl had used his move against him.

When George saw the girl stood in front of the big board in front of her, George knew that everything was over and he could no longer keep anything a secret from Edith.

Against Edith's interrogation, George decided to tell the girl everything, including their 'fishing trip'.

He was always against Mike's decision to keep the truth from Edith. He always reminded his friend that keeping the truth would only get him into trouble. Now that Edith had come to find out the truth herself, George decided not to hide anything.

Rachel is her mother and Edith had grown up to know the truth.

Edith stood in the room alone as her eyes scanned the board in front of her. It was at this time that she had seen how long her grandfather has been working to investigate her mother's death.

From Grandpa George's words, she knew that it was until recently that they figured out that the General Attorney was involved in her mother's death.

Edith left the house once her mind had calmed down a little bit. She took a taxi and stopped by the cemetery to visit her mother.

The memories of her younger self with her mother appeared to his mind. Her mother was a gentle and soft-spoken woman. Though she had to raise her alone, her mother was always very patient. She was strict but had never raised her voice at her.

To think that someone like her mother would have to die like that—violated and tortured before she died, Edith felt very sad. It was as if something stabbed at her heart and she did not know what to do with it.

Her mother had told her that she was going away for a job when someone had tricked her into meeting the General Attorney. She was kept away for a few days before she managed to escape. It was a rainy night and she was hit by a car.

As her mother's daughter, Edith was devastated.

When she thought of the General Attorney who always had a rightful reputation in front of others, Edith grew angry. Her heart was so full of hatred. Unable to suppress that feeling, all Edith could do was to cry her heart out.

It was at this time that she understood why her grandfather had always stood alone in front of her mother's tomb and cried his heart out.

He was the one who was working on that case. To find that her daughter was one of the victims... Edith could not imagine how would that make him feel. Her grandfather would definitely be as sad as she was.

But she was younger and her grandfather had no other choice but to hid his feeling from her. Whenever he was in front of her, her grandfather would always have that gentle smile on his face.

The sun has risen high, but the person who sat in front of the tomb doesn't seem as if she was going to leave soon.

George Bei sat behind the tree as he kept his eyes on that girl. As he kept on pacing back and forth, an SUV stopped just beside him. George looked up and a look of relief appeared on his face when he saw that Neil had shown up.

"You're here."

Neil nodded. "Where is she?"

George looked over to a side and pointed to the direction where Edith was at.

Without wasting his time, Neil then picked up his speed and headed towards her, leaving both George and Assistant Shawn behind.

His throat tightened when he saw the way Edith was kneeling just beside her mother's tomb. Her back view gave him the impression that she was alone, lost, and pitiful. All he wanted to do was to walk over to hug her and assure her that everything will be alright.

He finally stopped right behind Edith. Neil crouched down and wrapped his hands around her shoulder, pulling her into his embrace until he was sure that he could feel her warm body against his again. He burrowed his face at the crook of her neck, inhaled her familiar scent, and felt his heart gradually calm down.

"Baby.." His voice was hoarse. "Come back with me, alright?"

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Edith did not know how long has she been sitting around her mother's tomb, or when did her tears had stopped falling. Her breathing was a little unstable. She was lost and did not know what she has to do next.

After crying for a long time, the sadness and hatred in her heart became blurry and Edith felt numb all over. Her eyes were staring at the faded photograph of her mother with a blank expression. It was as if everything around her had stopped.

Her body jerked when she heard a movement coming from behind her. Her first instinct was to stand up immediately and take down the person but stopped herself when she recognized his footsteps and his scent.

A while later, Edith found herself in a warm embrace.

"Baby." His voice was hoarse. "Come back with me, alright?"

His voice snapped something in her mind and the tears suddenly started to fall again. Edith bit at her lips hard to control herself, but the sobs escaped her and soon, she was unable to stop herself from crying again. It was as if Edith has become a little girl again.

Neil tightened his arms around her body. "Shh... don't cry."

Of course, Edith would not able to stop crying after hearing his voice.

She opened her mouth as if to say something, but she could not make any other sound than soft whimpering. Edith thought that the current her was a little useless. It was as if there was nothing she can do but cry.

Was she made of water? Why did the tears that had stopped to fall a while ago had streamed down like a waterfall again?

Helplessly, Neil turned her body around before he hugged her again. This time, he held her by the back of her head and pressed her face to his chest. His other hand was caressing her back, patting her, coaxing her to stop crying.

By the time Neil noticed that her crying had stopped, he pulled away from Edith and saw that the person had fallen asleep in his embrace.

...

Edith woke up again in familiar surroundings. It did not take her a long time to figure out that she was at Mo's Residence in Z Town. The curtains were shut tightly and the room was dimly brightened by the floor lamp at the corner of the room.

She shifted to wake up and felt her head throbbed from crying too much.

"You're awake?"

It was at this time that Edith noticed that Neil was sitting beside her. His back leaned on the headrest and he was staring at her with a worried gaze.

Edith stared back at him with a dazed expression and watched as Neil twisted his body to grab a glass of water.

"You have been sleeping for the whole day. Here, have a little drink to replenish the water in your body." Then, Neil supported her with one hand and helped her to drink with another.

A breath of relief escaped her as he watched Edith emptied the glass of water obediently.

"Grandpa George told us that you are in Z Town. I came here as soon as I got the news," Neil said. He put down the glass on the side table and stretched a hand to touch her face. "Baby, please don't run around anymore. You don't know how worried I am when I couldn't reach you."

Her heart trembled with guilt. Edith lowered her gaze and spoke, "Sorry."

Other than that word, she did not know what else she can say. She was aware that she had caused trouble for everyone around her when she decided to disappear suddenly. At that time, she was too shocked and confused. She just wanted to be alone and calm down. Her head was in a mess and she needed some time to rearrange her thoughts.

Neil shifted closer and pulled her into his arms. "Please don't do that again."

"Sorry." Edith gripped at the front of his shirt and sniffled. "I'm sorry."

Neil heaved a helpless sigh. He was slightly angered with the person in front of him, but when he felt her in his arms again, the anger was suddenly pressed down.

It's not like he could not understand why Edith had decided to run around. But instead of running around to a place that he could not see her, Neil wished that Edith would be able to share her thoughts and worry.

When she was lost and confused, he wanted to be the place that she can rely on. If she could only turn her head around, she will be able to see him.

"I won't stop you if you wanted to have some alone time, but at least, tell me where you're going to. At least, keep your phone on with you so that I can know that you're safe."

"I won't do it again," Edith said. "I promise."

She lifted her head to meet his gaze and her heart tightened when she saw the look on his face. His bloodshot eyes and black ring told her that he has not been sleeping well.

The guilt intensified and suddenly, Edith did not dare to look at him.

"How are you feeling? Are you calmer now?"

Edith nodded. After a brief silence, Edith spoke with her hoarse voice, "Neil... my mom, she was one of the victims."

Her heart ached again when she thought of this one piece of information.

"I know. Grandpa had told me."

"There was some information in Grandpa George's room, describing how the victims were tortured and humiliated. And my mom, she had gone through the same."

His hand that was rubbing at her back halted. He had previously heard rumors of how those serial murder victims were tortured and could imagine their helplessness and pain that they had to go through.

"I suddenly recalled the look on her face when she left for work for that last time. She was so happy," Edith said. "She told me that the organizer will be paying a little more than usual. Mom said that she was going to take me on a trip once she received the payment. She was so happy but then those people had destroyed her."

"We will catch that person." Neil held her body tighter. "I promise."

That person had continuously harmed his family. Of course, Neil will not let him go.

"Grandpa and I will be working together to catch him," Neil continued. "We will not let him go away with any of his crimes, alright?"

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Edith only noticed the night sky when she walked down the stairs. For a while, she was dazed. The sky was dark when she had left the hospital for Z Town. Then... she had not returned home for two nights.

"President Mo, Miss Qian," Assistant Shawn greeted them both from the dining table. He looked at Edith worriedly and heaved a sigh upon noticing his boss's expression. At least, it was not as bad as it was a few hours ago.

Assistant Shawn could still remember the dark clouds and the cold air around President Mo the few hours that Edith Qian went missing. It was only after his boss was carrying her in his arms that the cold air seemed to be disappearing.

It seemed that Miss Qian had an important place in their boss's heart.

Edith nodded at the assistant with an embarrassed look on her face. She could guess that both Assistant Shawn had accompanied his boss to Z Town to look for her.

After being around Neil for a while, Edith was aware that whenever Neil was not around at the company, it will be Assistant Shawn who will look after the company. But now that the two of them were in Z Town, Edith could not shake out her guilt.

"Assistant Shawn came to drive me here," Neil said.

Her head turned to Neil who was beside her. With his lack of sleep, of course, it was not suitable for him to drive. When she imagined Neil driving over to find her despite his condition, Edith grew worried and scared.

She had spent most of her time with kids, but that was not the excuse for her to act like a kid and let everyone around her worry about her.

The hand that was holding Neil tightened.

At this time, the auntie who was staying at the resident came out of the kitchen with a bowl of hot porridge in her hand. She tilted her head and smiled upon seeing the couple. "Young Master, Miss Qian, the porridge is ready."

Neil led Edith to the dining table and pulled the chair for her to sit. After instructing her to eat, Neil then walked over to the living area and exchanged a few words with his assistant.

When he came back to the table, the person who was supposed to eat had not touched her porridge. A deep frown appeared on his face when he saw that his silly woman was being disobedient.

"Why haven't you eaten yet?"

"I was waiting for you."

Neil pulled a chair and sat beside her. "You want me to feed you?"

"No. I just wanted to eat with you," Edith said.

The man was busy looking for her last night and had accompanied her the moment he found her at the cemetery. It was not impossible if he had not eaten anything as well.

Edith picked up her cutlery and began to eat slowly with Neil by her side. After a few mouthfuls of porridge, Edith turned to Neil again and stared at his profile look. As if noticing her gaze, Neil turned to look at her with a questioning gaze and Edith took this

chance to ask him her question, "You and Assistant Shawn are both here, will the company be alright?"

"The company didn't hire incompetent people and give them high salaries. Leaving the company and let the managers work hard for a few days would test whether they are capable enough to stay in their position," Neil said. He put down his cutlery and stretched his hand to pinch her cheek. "If you're worried about me, then, don't run around anymore, alright?"

Edith bit at her lips when she heard his words. "I told you that I won't be doing that anymore."

The corner of his lips tilted up slightly. Neil hesitated before he spoke again, "Let's stay here for the night and return to L City in the morning." A breath of relief escaped him when he saw that she had agreed.

"Tomorrow... can we stop by to see my mother before we go back?" Edith asked.

"Alright." Neil nodded. "I should take this chance to say a few words to my mother-in-law as well." He noticed that Edith had been staring at him in a dazed expression and urged her to eat.

After they had their meal, both Edith and Neil returned to the bedroom. Neil walked into the bathroom and filled in the tub with hot water as he let Edith have a conversation with her grandfather alone.

There were too many things that happened and the two people would have a lot to talk about.

Mike had kept the secret from Edith for years. Now that the secret has come out, both of them suddenly did not know how they should be facing each other.

Edith knew her grandfather well and was very sure that the old man will not be able to answer her truthfully if she had started questioning her grandfather about her mother. If she didn't find out the truth from Grandpa Bei, his grandfather would continue to find a way to keep a few things from her.

It was understandable that he wanted to hide things to protect her, but Edith thought that no matter what, as her mother's daughter, she deserved to know the truth.

If she had to find out the truth about her mother after the culprit was caught and brought to trial, it would only break her even more.

Perhaps, at this stage, it was best for both Edith and Mike to talk through the phone where they could not see each other face to face.

When Edith dialed her grandfather's number, she had thought that there are a lot of questions that she wanted to ask. But in the end, they both cowered and did not mention anything about her mother.

Neil walked out of the bathroom and found that Edith was sitting on the bed with her hands covering her face. He walked over to her and pulled her body into his embrace. His hand patted on her head softly as if to coax her.

"How did it go?"

"It's fine." Edith raised her head and curled her lips into a slight smile. "We didn't talk much and only mentioned a few trivial things."

"Give your grandfather some time. Now that you know what he has been trying too hard to keep a secret, he too will need time to readjust his thought. Perhaps, when we come back to L City tomorrow, your grandfather will be ready."

Edith stared at Neil for a long time and closed her eyes when he lowered to kiss her forehead.

"I've already filled the bathtub with warm water. Go and take your bath.. Maybe you'll feel better soon."

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Warning: There's a little scene that is inappropriate for an underage at the end of the chapter. Read at your own discretion.

A sigh escaped her when Edith entered the warm water. Her muscle began to relax and her mind felt more at ease. It was at this time that she was able to think things through.

When she thought of her mother again, Edith could only bring her knees closer to her chest and buried her face in them. Her thoughts and feelings were all mixed up and she did not know which should she be focusing on.

At this time, the bathroom door swung open and Neil suddenly appeared at the door. He put both hands in his pocket, leaned on the counter, and continued to watch the person in the bathtub.

The water rippled as Edith shifted her position. "Why are you here?"

Fortunately, the surface of the water was filled with bubbles and the view under the water was covered.

"What should I do? The moment I take my eyes off you I'll be worried that you might run around somewhere else again."

Her lips turned up and Edith wanted to laugh, but the expression on Neil's face was so serious that she was beginning to feel that he was telling her the truth.

The way Neil was staring at her does give her the feeling as if he was keeping his eyes on her.

Edith was stunned by her thought and did not know how she should react. The two of them continued to stare at each other for a while until Edith chose to look away first.

It was then that she recalled seeing his face the moment she woke up. Suddenly, she had the feeling that Neil has been keeping his eyes on her as she was asleep.

The man was so good to her that sometimes, Edith had thought that she was taking advantage of him. Her eyes stung and her nose soured. Edith moved and splashed a little water on her face. Then, she rested her hands at the side of the tub and looked at Neil again. He was still looking at her with the same expression.

"Do you want to come in?" Edith asked and saw the flicker in his eyes. "There is still a lot of room in this tub." She moved a little bit as if to make space for him. "Come in."

Neil stared at her for a long time and decided to take her offer. He took off his clothes slowly and watched her looked away when he was left with the final piece of garment on his body. After a while, Neil slid into the tub. As soon as he entered the water, Edith moved closer to him and let him wrapped his arms around her body.

Edith stretched her hand to touch his face. Her fingers traced at the ring under his eyes. "Just how long have you not been sleeping?"

"Don't worry about me. It's normal for me to sleep for a few hours when I'm busy with work." Neil tilted his head to a side. "Are you worried about me?"

Edith answered him with a slow nod.

Neil buried his face in the crook of her neck and spoke, "When you decided to leave without telling me anything, did you ever considered what I might feel?"

She lowered her head, knowing well that it was a question that she should not answer. At that time, her mind was full of her mother and she was unable to think of anything else.

"I thought that you might not want me anymore."

"It wasn't like that."

There was a brief silence before Neil spoke again. "Edith Qian, we are getting married soon." Neil felt her hands on his arms tightened. "I only want you to rely on me. Just as how I want you to be the place I can return to, I want you to think the same of me."

Edith turned around and wrapped her arms around his waist. At this time, there was nothing she could say other than 'sorry', although that word was not what Neil wanted to hear.

"When I saw those documents for the first time, I was suddenly lost. I couldn't think straight. I just thought that until I got the answer to my question, I won't be able to be at ease," Edith said. "I didn't mean to shut you out. Neil, you will always be the place I can return to. You're my home."

The word seemed to spark something in his heart. "Really?"

Edith nodded. "Really." Her eyes were looking straight into his eyes as if telling him that she was sincere with every word that came out of her mouth. "Neil, I love you."

Neil stared at the person in his arms for a long time. It was until Neil thought that he can trust her words that he bent down to kiss her lips.

Unlike the previous kisses that they usually shared, Neil's kisses this time were a little domineering. The way he moved was as if he was venting his anger and punishing her for what she had done and knowing that she was guilty, Edith could only let him do as he pleased.

Soon, the couple moved over from the bathroom to bed.

Edith felt her body numb all over as he moved to touch every part of her skin. His touch was both hot and cold at the same time. A whimper would escape her whenever he trailed his kisses on her body.

For the first time, Edith felt him entering her too deeply. The way he was holding her was as if he was afraid to let go. The way he pushed into her every time was as if he wanted to merge their bodies into his bones. It was both torturing and pleasuring at the same time.

Her eyes rolled, and her legs held his body tighter to her as she was brought to the peek, but Neil did not show her any sign that he wanted to stop.

When she looked at him again, Neil was staring at her as he moved. His gaze never went away from her face. He was observing her every expression and would not look away to miss anything.

Facing the way he was staring at her, Edith grew shy. Just as she opened her mouth to speak, Neil lowered his head to kiss her mouth again.

After a while, Edith felt something hot gushing into her. The feeling was too overwhelming. Edith could only hold his body tight as if it was the only thing that she can hold into.

Her head felt a little dizzy and once they were done, her body felt sore all over.

Before she had closed her eyes and drifted into dreamland, Edith heard him asking her a question. She could not hear clearly what he had asked, but could only remember that she had agreed to whatever he had asked.

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The sun peeked through the curtains and Edith slowly opened her eyes. She tried to move and stretched up her body and felt sore all over. Something heavy pressed at her waist, keeping her from leaving the bed.

At this time, the memories of what had happened last night resurfaced in her mind and Edith's face immediately turned pink. They have done it so many times, but this time, the feeling was too intense that she had thought that she was going to pass out.

No matter how many tears she shed, the man just wouldn't stop. Even if she wanted to open her mouth and beg him to go easy on her, the man would find a way to block her mouth first.

In the end, everything became too exhilarating for her.

Edith moved to look at the person beside her.

At this time, his eyes were closed and his breathing steadied. Edith stared at his handsome face with a dazed expression. Her hand stretched up to touch his eyebrow and slowly moved to his nose.

It was not hard for her to tell that Neil was a little angry with her. He won't say or show it to her, but it was obvious from the way he had looked at her last night. His eyes were staring at her aggrievedly before it suddenly darkened with anger. A while later, the look

in his eyes softened and he began to treat her gently before it shifted into something else again. It was a rollercoaster of emotion.

Her heart tugged as Edith began to feel guilty again. At this time, she leaned forward and began to kiss his forehead.

When she pulled away, his pair of eyes were staring back at her and neither of them spoke a word for a long time. Neil raised his hand and pinched at her cheek. A frown appeared on his face before he spoke in a soft voice, "You're still here."

His words made her shiver, knowing exactly what he meant.

Neil was so worried that he will not be seeing her the moment he woke up. But once he saw her staring back at him, his first instinct had told him that it was just a dream. It was not until he felt her soft skin and warm temperature against his skin that he was able to tell that it was not a dream.

Gradually, his heart began to calm.

"I'm still here," Edith said. She wrapped her arms around his waist and snuggled to his chest. After a while, Edith heard the reverberating chuckle from him. She tilted her head up and a kiss suddenly landed on her face.

The two of them stayed in each other's embrace for a while before they get up and get ready. After having their breakfast, Assistant Shawn drove them over to the cemetery.

Edith held on Neil's hand tightly in one hand and the other was holding on a banquet.

"Do you want me to wait for you here?" Neil asked before they arrived at Rachel's tomb.

"No." Edith shook her head. "Let's go there together."

Yesterday, she had spent a long time with her mother to say what she wanted to say and complain about what she wanted to complain about until her tears could no longer come out and her voice became hoarse.

This time, the purpose of coming over was to tell her mother that she will be alright as well as to introduce Neil.

Edith bent to put the bouquet down and pulled Neil closer to her. She stared at her mother's photograph for a long time without saying anything. Worried that she might start to cry again, Neil turned around to check on her and saw that she was staring at the tomb with her clear eyes.

Neil did not know what was on her mind, but as long as she was not going to act recklessly like what Mike had thought she would, Neil thought he would be alright.

His hand unconsciously tightened against hers.

At this time, Edith snapped out of her thoughts and turned to Neil with a faint smile on her face. She took a deep breath and finally spoke, "Hello, mom. I'm here again to see you. Don't worry. This time I didn't come to vent at you. This time, I came here to introduce someone. Mom, this is Neil Mo, my fiance."

...

They left Z Town and head back to L City before the afternoon.

Assistant Shawn drove the vehicle while Neil busied himself to look at the tablet in his hand. Once in a while, Neil would lift his head to discuss the work matter with his assistant. However, he still hasn't forgotten to look after the woman beside him.

Seeing that Edith was leaning her head on the window with her eyes closed, Neil then pulled her head to rest on his shoulder before he continued to look at his documents.

The moment they arrived in L City, Neil instructed Assistant Shawn to bring them over to the hospital.

Although Edith did not say anything, Neil knew that she was still worried about Mike and the old man would feel the same about his granddaughter. When Assistant Shawn pulled over at the parking spot, Neil patted Edith's shoulder softly to wake her up.

"We're at the hospital. Do you want to visit your grandpa?"

Edith looked around her surroundings before she turned to Neil again and nodded.

The two of them alighted from the SUV and Neil led her over to Mike's ward. When they arrived, Edith stood outside the ward for a long time in hesitation. Suddenly, Edith was feeling nervous about meeting her grandpa.

"You don't want to go in?"

Edith turned around at the voice and did not answer.

"I know you're worried about Grandpa. We're here anyway. Why don't you go and take a look? I'm sure Grandpa is worried about you as well."

Taking a deep breath to gather her courage, Edith then stretched up her hand and knocked at the door.

Her grandfather's voice was heard from the inside and Edith pushed the door open.

The moment Mike saw his granddaughter at the door, his expression froze. His eyes began to sting and her nose soured. Mike held out his hand and called her over, "Baby girl, come over to me, alright?"

Edith bit at her lips upon hearing the nickname that she has not heard for a long time. She walked over to her grandfather with a long stride and wrapped her arms around the old man's neck.

"Grandpa..." Her voice croaked.

Mike patted her head softly and whispered, "I'm sorry.. Baby girl, I'm sorry."

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The two of them spent their time apologizing to each other. Edith buried her face into her grandfather's embrace, and the elderly man continued to coax her as he always did when Edith was still young.

George Bei had told him that Edith had seen everything in his room and was forced to tell her the truth. This time, Mike could no longer tell his granddaughter a lie.

Perhaps Edith sensed her grandfather's discomfort. In the end, she did not ask too many questions about her mother's death.

Mike began to feel more at ease and soon the two began to chat about unimportant things.

After spending a few hours with her grandfather, Edith finally left the hospital with Neil. When they returned to the parking spot, Assistant Shawn was no longer around and Neil had driven them both home.

Their journey home was quiet. Neil glanced at the woman beside him and knew that there were too many things in her mind at this moment.

Neil pulled over at his usual parking spot and turned to call Edith. Surprisingly, he found that she was staring at him in silence.

His lips tilted into a smile. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Edith snapped off her seatbelt and lurched forward to wrap her arms around his waist. Her head rested on his chest and Edith took a deep breath.

Her movement was too sudden that Neil was a little dumbfounded. Before he got the chance to inquire her about it, Neil heard her voice.

"Neil, you are so good to me."

A helpless chuckle escaped him and Neil reached to pat her hair. "Then stay with me and don't leave. I will treat you better."

Edith bit her lips and held him tighter. Neil had repeated those words a few times, and Edith understood that he was worried that she was going to leave again.

When she left for Z Town the other day, Edith was only planning to find out the truth from Grandpa George and clear up the questions in her head. She had never intended to leave his side... However, Edith did not expect that she would be creating too much trouble for everyone around her.

"It turns out that Grandpa has known the truth about my mother for so many years," Edith spoke up. "I suddenly realized the reason Grandpa and the others have been teaching me self-defense was because of this. Grandpa was worried that something similar would happen to me. That's why most of the moves he taught me were ways to escape when I'm in danger."

She was a little gangster when she was in school and was involved in many fights. Edith had thought that her grandfather had only taught her those moves because he did not want her to get hurt during her fight.

It turned out that there were different reasons for it.

Neil thought about her move that he had experienced personally a few times. "Grandpa had taught you well."

After a while, the two get off the car and walked over to the elevator. As soon as they reached the front door, Neil held her waist tightly and planted a kiss on her forehead. His eyes gazed into her for a few seconds before Neil turned around and entered the door.

Sophie walked over and a look of relief washed over her face when she saw both Neil and Edith together. "You're back. Quickly come inside." She held on to Edith's hand and her eyes turned worried. "Are you alright?"

Edith curled her lips into a faint smile and nodded. She guessed that Neil had probably told his parents a little bit about what had happened.

"Don't worry. The authorities will catch whoever responsible this time," Sophie said. A distress sigh escaped her as she continued to look at Edith's swollen eyes. "Look at

you. You should be tired after going back and forth to Z Town. Just go upstairs and take a rest. Mom will call you when it's time for dinner."

Edith was slightly embarrassed with how Sophie had treated her. "Thanks, mom."

A wide smile spread on Sophie's lips upon hearing the way Edith had called her.

As Edith walked into the living area, she found a pair of wide eyes were staring back at her. Seeing the little girl, Edith put a smile on her face and walked over to Hazel.

The moment she approached, Hazel's lips quivered and tears dropped on her face. Seeing this situation, Edith began to panic.

"What's wrong? Hazel, why are you crying?" Edith crouched down and quickly pulled the little girl in her embrace. Her hand patted at the little girl's back, coaxing her.

However, Hazel suddenly cried louder. The aggrieved cry would tug at everyone's heart.

Suddenly, Edith was helpless and she did not know what she should do. Neil stepped forward to carry Hazel into his arms, but Hazel had held on to Edith's neck tightly and refused to let go. Her crying only turned louder and Edith could feel her shoulder wet from Hazel's tears and snot.

The last time her uncle had come home alone, Hazel could sense that something was wrong. She couldn't see her Auntie Edith and the adults had only told her that Edith went away for a few days to deal with a few matters.

However, on the next day, the person she missed has not appeared. Her uncle had disappeared and Hazel grew anxious when her grandparents did not explain anything.

Hazel has been around Edith for a while and knew that Edith would not go anywhere without telling her first. Her anxiety grew when her grandmother told her that she did not have to go to the kindergarten for a few days.

Her thoughts went wild and Hazel grew sad. However, she had not shown her worry to the adults around her.

It was only when she had seen Edith in front of her again that Hazel felt the surge of emotion. Suddenly, Hazel had the urge to cry. When she could no longer suppress that feeling her crying grew louder.

"I thought that you no longer want me anymore."

The adults around were surprised when they heard Hazel's hoarse voice. They turned to look at each other and suddenly did not know how to react.

It was a good thing to hear Hazel's voice again, but in this situation, they could not show that they were happy.

"Auntie Edith, you promised me that you will not leave me." Hazel continued to hold Edith tighter. She sobbed and sniffled as she tried to control her breathing. "You promised."

"Sorry. I wasn't going to leave you. I went away to deal with a few matters." Edith continued to coax Hazel with a few more words.

"You didn't tell me. Auntie Edith, you always tell me before you're going somewhere."

Edith was stunned. She recalled that she does have that habit. Even before going to class on weekend, she would remind Hazel as she was worried that Hazel would look for her.

"Next time, I will surely tell you where I'm going before I go anywhere alright?"

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Edith found that there was another person who was keeping an eye on her.

Seeing that Hazel would not let her Auntie Edith leave her sight even for a moment, Edith did not know whether she wanted to laugh or cry. The anxious look on Hazel's face when Edith wanted to go for a toilet break was amusing, however, Edith felt a little sad while looking at it.

The two of them have spent a lot of time together both at the kindergarten and at home. After Edith had rescued her, Hazel became attached more attached to her. Therefore, when Edith had suddenly gone missing for a few nights, Hazel grew anxious.

Hazel was worried that perhaps, the reason Edith chose to leave was that she chose not to speak. Hazel had kept quiet about it in front of her grandparents, and finally break down when she saw Edith again.

Of course, little Hazel had never shared what was in her mind with the grownups.

That night, for the first time, Hazel had slept in the master bedroom.

As Hazel would not let Edith leave her side, Neil could only compromise by letting the little girl sleep together with them. In the end, Edith was sandwiched by the niece and uncle on both sides.

When she woke up, Hazel was hugging her arms tightly while Neil had his arms on her waist.

Edith thought that both uncle and niece were too adorable, but when she thought of why they were behaving this way, Edith felt a pang of guilt.

In the morning, Edith had to convince Hazel that she was not going to leave secretly before she was allowed to enter the bathroom to freshen up.

When Edith walked out of the bathroom, both Neil and Hazel were not around. Instead, Edith found an ivory knee-length casual dress laid down on the bed. She lifted the dress and inspected the lace details on the skirt. A note from Neil stuck on the dress, telling her to put it on.

Seeing that it was in her size, Edith decided to wear the dress to pick up her grandfather at the hospital.

Once she was done, Edith walked down the stairs and found that both Neil and Hazel were whispering to each other. Seeing the bright look on Hazel's face, Edith became curious.

"What are you two whispering about?"

Her voice startled the uncle and niece, but the two of them quickly composed their expression.

Hazel turned to look at her uncle anxiously before she ran over to Edith and hugged her legs. "Auntie Edith, you look pretty."

Edith held the little girl tighter and rained a few kisses on her face. "Hazel looked adorable too." Before could ask Hazel what the two were whispering about, Neil had reminded her to quickly eat her breakfast as they were going out later.

At the thought that her grandfather was waiting for her at the hospital, Edith quickly agreed.

Both Neil and Edith left the apartment after breakfast. Although Hazel still had the worried look on her face, the little girl did not make a fuss and only stayed by her grandparents' side.

After Edith had promised that she will return home, Hazel's expression gradually calmed down.

Edith looked out of the window as Neil drive. After a few turns, Edith began to notice that there was something strange. She turned to Neil and said, "This is not the way to the hospital."

"It's not," Neil admitted.

"Where are we going?" Edith frowned. "Weren't we going to pick up Grandpa at the hospital?"

"Before that, there is another place we need to go," Neil said. He glanced at Edith and suddenly, his muscle tensed. "Did you forget? We're going to the Civil Affairs Bureau."

"Ah?"

"Darling, you have agreed. You said you're okay with getting a marriage certificate as soon as we come back from Z Town," Neil said. There was a frown on his face. At the thought that Edith might change her mind on this matter, Neil was a little unhappy.

Edith tried to remember when did such conversation took place and suddenly recalled their night in Z Town.

She was a little tired after rolling on the sheet when she heard his question. It was only now that Edith seemed to recall the details.

Neil did ask for her to collect a marriage certificate as soon as they return to the city and she had agreed to it.

So, that was why he had prepared the dress for her to wear.

"Are you going to change your mind now?" His grip on the steering wheel tightened.

Edith continued to stare at the man's face and saw his anxiousness.

Neil was afraid that Edith might run off to another place, thinking that she did not have anyone to rely on. Therefore, Neil was anxious to marry her a little earlier. At least, before she could run off, Edith would remember that she still have a husband.

They were planning on getting married anyway. It's not that strange to get a certificate a little earlier.

"I don't. I haven't changed my mind." Edith flashed a smile when he turned to her. "I just didn't think that you would want to go today."

Neil let out a breath of relief upon hearing her words. He glanced at her again and hesitated. "Are you sure?"

If she decided to change her mind, Neil could only postpone this plan and get the certificate on another day. He would be disappointed, but marriage is a very important event. He did not want her to have regret.

"I'm sure." Edith stretched her hand and squeezed at his arms. "Let's go and get our certificate."

His lips bloomed into a happy smile. "Later, we'll go and pick up Grandpa at the hospital."

Edith heard this and was a little worried about how her grandfather was going to react.

Of course, Edith did not know that Neil had already talked to her grandfather about this matter and he had agreed. The elders, including Hazel, knew that they both were heading to the Civil Affair Bureau to get a certificate...

When she caught Hazel and Neil whispering earlier, Neil was explaining to her his plan.

Initially, Hazel was a little reluctant when her uncle told her that he was going out with her Auntie Edith and she could not come with them.

However, once Hazel heard from her uncle that they were going to get a certificate, she was excited.

When they both return in the evening, her Auntie Edith will really be her auntie!

As the thought came to her mind, of course, Hazel will have to let her uncle take her auntie away from her for a few hours.

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When they arrived, Assistant Shawn was already waiting for them at the entrance. Because Assistant Shawn had already arranged for the paperwork and such, it did not take them too long to obtain the marriage certificate.

In half an hour, the process was finished and the couple walked out with the red books in their hands as legal husband and wife.

Edith stared at the red book in her hand with a dazed expression.

"President Mo, Mrs. Mo, congratulations," Assistant Shawn spoke with a wide smile on his face.

Hearing the name, Edith was a little dumbfounded. It took her a while to respond to Assistant Shawn's words.

Just like that, she is now married to Neil. She had become Mrs. Mo. The feeling was a little surreal.

Edith had thought that she would panic the moment she walked out of the building. After all, they had come over to the bureau hastily. She did not even realize that she was going to get her certificate when they left the apartment.

But after staring at their pictures in the book, Edith thought that her heart and mind were at ease.

Marrying Neil felt right.

Even if things might change and fate might have different plans for them in later years, Edith thought that she would not regret the decision she made.

At least, at this moment, she knew that she loved Neil and wanted to spend her time together with him for a very long time.

"Assistant Shawn, there will be a small party to celebrate this happy occasion," Neil spoke. "If you're free, please come and join us."

The assistant stared at his boss for a few seconds before he nodded. After giving his words that he will definitely show up, Assistant Shawn turned around and left, leaving the newlywed couple alone. As a single dog, it would not be wise for him to stay around.

Once his assistant left, Neil held hand with Edith and walked over to his SUV. He held the door for Edith and watched as she hopped into the seat. Then, he helped her with her seatbelt and leaned forward to kiss her lips. His eyes sparkled and his lips stretched into a happy smile. "Wife."

Edith felt her heart skipped a beat at this call. It felt a little strange, but it also made her feel a little giddy.

Neil touched the tip of her nose and spoke, "From now on, don't forget that you are someone with a husband, alright?"

Edith laughed. "I know." She nodded obediently. Edith leaned forward and whispered, "Husband."

His expression changed and after a while, Neil bent to kiss her lips again. He pulled away to let her catch her breath and smiled.

Seeing the way Neil was looking at her with his tender gaze, Edith felt something sweet in her heart.

In the past, she was used to doing whatever she wanted to do as she was still a single lady.

From this moment, no matter what she decided to do, she had to consider that she is a married woman. From now on, she had a new family, a new home, and people who she can rely on.

Edith could not stop stealing a few glances at Neil as he drove over to the hospital, thinking of how fate had brought them together. Staring at his handsome profile, Edith thought that she had really hit a jackpot.

She looked at the red books in her hands and decided to snap a few pictures to post to her moments. In just a few seconds, her friends' congratulatory comments appeared and Edith thanked them for their wishes.

The couple arrived at the hospital after twenty minutes drive. Once they found a parking spot, the two entered the hospital building holding hands. They head over to Mike's ward and Edith raised her hand to knock on the door before they entered.

Mike's face brightened up upon seeing the two of them walking in together. He stretched up his hand and spoke. "Quick. Let me see the red book."

Edith stared at her grandfather in dumbfounded upon hearing his words. This... was not the reaction that she was expecting to see from her grandfather.

She was very positive that she had never mentioned getting a certificate with Neil... Wait. She only knew that they were going to get a certificate on their way to the bureau.

Then... how did her grandfather know?

"Why are you still in a daze?" Mike asked. "Quickly hand it over to me and let me see."

Edith watched as Neil passed over the red books to her grandfather. Her curiosity deepened when she saw the wide smile on her grandfather's face.

"Grandpa, how did you know?"

"Know what?" Mike blinked back in confusion.

"How did you know that we're getting a certificate today? I haven't mentioned anything to you, right?"

Mike glanced at Neil and felt a little strange now that the man had suddenly become his grandson-in-law.

"Neil told me," Mike said. "The last time you two were in Z Town, he called and asked for my blessings."

The person who had found his granddaughter was Neil. Other than him, the person who was the most anxious when Edith had suddenly gone missing was Neil.

Seeing that the man really cared for his granddaughter, Mike naturally had no objection to let them marry. Anyway, before he had that accident, Neil's parents had talked to him and discussed a few matters regarding their wedding.

Since they were planning to get married anyway, it doesn't matter if it was a little earlier. They could always get a certificate now and hold the wedding reception later.

Mike coughed to clear his throat. "I have to call Old Bei and tell him to retrieve the household registration for me."

Edith thought that her brain has been working a little slow recently. The process for them to receive their certificate ran too smoothly. She should have realized that it was strange that Neil had not asked anything about her household registration.

It turned out that Grandpa had helped.

A while later, a doctor walked over into the room. After giving Mike the last check-up, the elderly man was allowed to leave the hospital.

Because his body was a little unwell, Mike decided to accept Neil's suggestion to stay at his apartment to recuperate.

If he decided to return to Z Town immediately, his granddaughter was going to worry about him and he would be uneasy about it.

Moreover, his relationship with Edith was a little strange after he was caught with his lies.. Mike wanted to use this chance to repair his relationship with Edith.

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Edith looked out the window and noticed that Neil was not heading back to their apartment. She turned to Neil and thought about where they might be headed next. Edith recalled his conversation with Assistant Shawn and just as she had thought, Neil pulled over his car at a parking spot and brought them over to a restaurant.

A waiter greeted and led them to a private room.

As soon as they entered the room, familiar faces appeared in front of them. Edith stared at the faces of their family and friends and was stunned for a while.

From her side, Lily and Aaron had come to join their party. On Neil's side were Henry, Jamie, and Assistant Shawn.

Auspicious and congratulatory words filled the room. Edith glanced at Neil and wondered when did he make such preparation?

"Why are you standing there in a daze?" Sophie asked as she walked over. She grabbed Edith's hand and gave a gentle pat. She looked at Edith with her eyes sparkling brightly. "Quick, call me mom."

"Ah?" Edith blinked and snapped out of her trance a while later. A faint blush appeared on her cheek. "Mom."

Sophie laughed happily upon hearing the call and patted Edith's hand again.

At this time, Lucas cleared his throat and pulled a face when his wife turned to him. "Why are you blocking their path. Just let them enter the room."

Sophie clicked her tongue and rolled her eyes at her husband. "You're just jealous that our daughter-in-law called me mom."

Edith shifted her gaze to Lucas and saw his expecting gaze. "Dad."

His lips curled into a wide smile before Lucas looked away shyly.

Seeing the expression on her husband's face, Sophie began to laugh. Then, she pulled her daughter-in-law into the room, clearly ignoring his son's darkened face.

He was the one who had gotten married, but why did his wife have to enter the hall with someone else?

Hazel ran over to Edith and hugged her legs. Her grandmother had explained to her that her uncle had gotten married and Hazel was very happy to know that from then on, she did not have to worry about her Auntie Edith was going to leave.

At this time, Lily walked over with Alex to congratulate the newlyweds.

Seeing that Alex had invited her to play with him, Hazel was a little hesitant. After weighing her decision, Hazel released her arms from Edith and followed Alex to play at the corner of the room. The little girl was too happy that she would not stop chattering.

"Congratulations," Lily flashed a smile. "I got a phone call from President Mo early this morning and he invited us to come over. As your sister, of course, I have to come."

"So that was why you haven't responded to my post."

Lily clicked her tongue. "A few days ago, I was shocked to hear the news that you were suddenly out of reach. And today, I was surprised to hear that you're married. You need to stop giving me this kind of surprise."

Edith smiled. "Of course."

"Edith Qian." Lily pulled her friend into a hug and whispered. "Congratulations. I wish you a happy marriage and a blissful life with President Mo."

As soon as everyone was seated, the waiter walked into the room carrying a lot of dishes. The food was delicious and the atmosphere was really good. Everyone around her started eating and chatting happily.

Edith was listening to her grandfather retelling everyone about a story in her childhood when she felt a hand sneaking around her waist. Turning around, Edith found that Neil was staring at her and suddenly, Edith felt a little shy.

Noticing the exchange between the two, Jamie then took the chance to liven the atmosphere and asked for the bride and groom to kiss. With the others started to join in and chanted, Edith glanced at Neil, and the next thing she knew, his hand was at the back of her head and his lips pressed onto hers into a lingering kiss.

The others hooted upon seeing this scene.

When the kiss ended, Edith found that her grandfather was looking at her with a mixed feeling. The old man was happy that his granddaughter was married, but seeing their affection didn't make him too happy.

All this time, there were only the two of them. His granddaughter would rely on him on almost everything. But now, there is another guy by his granddaughter's side. It felt as if someone had robbed his granddaughter from him.

As the dessert was being served, Sophie pulled her daughter-in-law aside for a chat.

Neil was watching as Hazel ate her ice cream when he noticed Mike walked in into the room with a frown on his face. Noticing the phone in Mike's hand, Neil immediately guessed that Mike had stepped out to receive a phone call. He stood up and walked over to the elderly man.

"Grandpa, what's wrong?"

Mike stared at Neil for a while and hesitated before he gave out the news. "That person... he was supposed to head over to Capital City in a few days. But one of the boys had sent news that he had caught a flight to Capital City almost half an hour ago."

Neil's eyes flashed dangerously.

They both knew that General Attorney Leng was scheduled to head over to Capital City to meet a few influential people in the country. In fact, they were worried that once the General Attorney had more powerful people backing him up, both Neil and Mike would lose their chance to turn the General Attorney to justice.

This was why Mike would frequently go to his fishing trip, while Neil was in a rush to find evidence against the few directors who has been working with the General Attorney.

"The meeting isn't scheduled until a few days," Mike said. "Could it be that the meeting was brought forward?"

"Impossible," Neil said. "The ministers that he was supposed to meet aren't in the country at the moment."

Neil was working with Jennifer Jiang and her brother and had heard the same news as Mike.

Mike continued to frown and the hand that was holding his phone tightened. Because of the sudden change of plan, only two of his men were following after the Attorney General.

Neil watched as Mike raised the phone in his hand and was able to guess what the elder man was going to do. He put a hand on Mike to stop him and received the man's puzzled look.

"Grandpa, if you're going to send someone to watch over the Attorney General, you don't have to send your people."

"What do you mean?"

Neil pondered for a while and spoke, "I might have a friend that will be able to help us to watch over that person's movement in Capital City."

"Can he be trusted?"

They were closer with their plan to trap the General Attorney and Mike did not want to ruin their hard work by trusting the wrong people.

Neil nodded. "Of course."

Once Mike heard the name of Neil's friend, his expression changed again.

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After watching his mother dragging his wife into the next door unit along with everyone else, Neil went straight into his study and sat behind the computer. After rechecking the information that Mike had given him earlier, Neil picked up the phone and dialed a number.

His call was connected after a few seconds and the man's deep voice was heard from the other side.

Neil greeted the man before he explained his matter. When Neil was finished, there was a brief silence between the two men.

"President Mo, you don't have to worry," the man said. "Regarding your request, I will definitely help you with it."

"Are you sure it wouldn't be a problem?"

The man chuckled. "The Capital City is our territory. Don't worry. Keeping an eye on that person shouldn't be too difficult. I will have someone to contact you in ten minutes. He will tell you about the arrangement."

Neil heaved a sigh upon hearing his promise. "President Zhang, thank you so much for your help."

"You don't have to thank me. Previously, when my wife was in trouble, you were among the first to offer your help. Of course, now that you needed our help, we can't turn our back on you. Moreover... my brothers and I detested this kind of person the most. If you need any help with that person, you don't have to hesitate to call me."

The conversation lasted for almost half an hour. A few minutes later, a man who introduced himself as someone from the Qi's family called to inform Neil of their arrangement in Capital City.

When the call ended, Neil heaved a long sigh. Knowing that those people are willing to lend their power to help him, Neil was very relieved.

The Qi's family had their influence in Capital City and it wouldn't be too difficult for them to keep their eyes on the General Attorney.

After exchanging a few information with the person, Neil dealt with a few works and returned to his room.

When he entered, Edith was sitting at the bedside with her eyes staring at a few papers in a daze.

Thinking that the two of them had just obtained their marriage certificate earlier in the day, Neil felt his heart swelled with happiness. He walked over to his wife and kissed the top of her head.

With that kiss, Edith snapped out of her trance and lifted her head to look at Neil.

"What are you looking at?" Neil asked. "What are you looking at? You didn't even notice me approaching."

Edith ignored his unhappy expression and pulled at his hand to sit down. Then, she shoved the papers in his hand to Neil. "Your mom gave me a house. What am I supposed to do with it?"

Neil looked at the documents and then at Edith. It was then that he noticed the anxious look on her face. "Of course, you can do whatever you wanted with it."

"What?" Edith stared at him in disbelief. "No. I cannot accept them."

"Why not?"

"It's too expensive," Edith said. "I could accept your mother giving a few pieces of jewelry, but giving a house to my name is a bit too much, isn't it?"

Neil chuckled. "It's not." He put the documents to the side table and hugged the person beside him. "Baby, you can accept that property with ease."

He thought about the property that his mother had given to Edith and smiled.

"That area that my mom had chosen is a really good area to start a family. The neighborhood is good and the security is tight." He rested his forehead on hers and smiled. "How about we move into the place? It would be more comfortable for everyone. Your grandfather didn't have to feel awkward whenever he comes over to visit."

Edith slapped at his arms. "Be serious."

"I am serious." Neil laughed. "My mom already said that when her sons get married, she will give her daughter-in-law a house. Back then, when Adam and Claire were married, my mom had gifted her a house too. Since you are now married to me, of course, my mom would give you this property."

A frown appeared on his face. "If you don't want to live there, it's alright. You can do whatever you want with that property. To rent it out or sell, it's up to you."

Edith felt a shiver at the thought of selling that property.

Although she had never seen that property before, judging from the location of the land, Edith was able to tell that it was very expensive. Even if she had worked for thirty years and did not spend a single cent from that money, it would still be impossible for her to afford a house in that area.

If she sold that property, she will be a rich lady and did not have to work until she retired!

However, when she thought that the property was a gift from Sophie as a mother-in-law to her daughter-in-law, Edith did not think that she will have the heart to sell that property.

"That land is very expensive, right?"

Neil glanced at the documents and shrug. "It's okay."

Edith felt the corner of her lips twitched. Suddenly, she was a little jealous that he was not affected by that amount of money. Meanwhile, she was scared just at the thought that she had suddenly become the owner of that property.

"Later, I will bring you around that area and you can look at that property," Neil said, snapping her out of her thoughts. "Then, you can decide what you want to do with it."

Edith heaved a long breath and decided to put the matter about this piece of land in the back of her mind.

If she did not think of it, then, she won't find it troublesome, right?

Just then, Edith noticed the pair of arms wrapped around her body. Edith raised her head again and met Neil's gaze. Seeing the way he was looking at her, Edith became nervous. "What's wrong?"

"Wife..."

His tone of voice send shivers to her spine,

"Today is the first night for us as husband and wife, right?"

Edith looked at his face and put a serious look on her face. "That's right. But what are we going to do? I told Hazel that she can sleep with us again tonight."

The smile on his face dropped instantly,

Seeing the change in his expression, Edith chuckled before she leaned forward to kiss his lips. "I'm joking." She wrapped her arms around his neck and spoke again, "Hazel is busy looking after my grandpa. When she heard that Grandpa was injured in an accident, she then volunteered to look over him tonight."

Neil stared at the teasing smile on her face and pinched at her cheek. However, he did not dare to exert too much strength on them.

"Hubby.." Edith trailed a finger on his chest and felt the tremor. "What do you plan to do tonight?"

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As soon as the vehicle pulled over at the parking spot, Assistant Shawn walked over and waited outside the door. A bright smile curled on his lips when Assistant Shawn saw his boss stepped out of the vehicle with his face full of vitality. "President Mo, congratulation on your marriage."

One glance at Neil's face, Assistant Shawn was able to tell that the man was in a very good mood.

The smile on Neil's face stretched up longer as he thanked the assistant. Seconds later, the smile on his face disappeared and Neil looked at his assistant with a serious look on his face. However, Neil's reddened ears betrayed his emotion.

Seeing the look on his face, his boss's face, Assistant Shawn knew that he shouldn't think about teasing his boss. He cleared his throat and quickly summarized the day's agenda. They entered the elevator and went straight to the president's floor.

As soon as they walked into the office, Assistant Shawn handed over a file in his hand and watched as Neil put his signature on the papers. After it was done, Assistant Shawn looked up again and continued, "President Mo, that prosecutor, Jennifer Jiang, and her brother, wanted to arrange a meeting this evening. How should I respond?"

Neil gave the matter a thought. "Do I have any arrangement in the evening?"

"No."

"Tell them to arrange the place and time," Neil said. "I will be there on time."

Assistant Shawn left the room after a while and Neil clicked at some icon on his screen and looked at the calendar.

Earlier, during breakfast, his mother had mentioned picking up a date for a wedding ceremony. Since they had already obtained their wedding certificate, Sophie was too excited to plan a wedding ceremony for the couple.

His gaze swept across the screen and paused when he looked at the reminder.

Hazel's birthday was coming, and a few months after that... it would be the death anniversary for both Adam and Claire.

Neil lowered his gaze and a deep frown appeared on his face.

Soon, his plan to expose those directors should take place. He did not want to drag this matter on for a long time. Moreover... there was still that matter about Edith's mother and the other murdered victim.

As he thought about the General Attorney's crime, he became so infuriated. Someone like him should never be allowed to wander around the street.

Neil was in the middle of browsing through a few documents when a knock was heard from the door. Assistant Shawn reappeared at his door.

"President Mo," Assistant Shawn hesitated before he spoke. "Your mother sent a few boxes of candies for you."

"What?" Neil blinked, puzzled.

Assistant Shawn cleared his throat when he realized that his words sounded a little strange. "They're wedding candies. She said, it's a good thing to share the good news with everyone and had instructed me to distribute the candy box to every employee. President Mo, what do you think I should do?"

He was someone who worked under Neil and therefore, he should ask his boss's opinion on this matter.

Neil pondered over this matter and thought that it was indeed a good thing to share the news. Anyway, he had never intended to hide his marriage with Edith.

"Go ahead and distribute them."

Assistant Shawn smiled as he gave his response. Then, he walked out of the President's office and went downstairs to deal with the boxes of candies.

Just as his assistant had walked out, the phone on his desk buzzed. His expression changed when he saw the name on the caller ID. Neil swiped his finger on the screen and quickly answered the call.

The person who called Austin reported to him of the General Attorney's movement in Capital City told Neil that the man was meeting a few influential people in the city and on this trip, the General Attorney had brought along his former assistant.

Neil's expression changed slightly. He could remember that the last time Mike had an accident when he had encounter the General Attorney and his former assistant. On that day, the General Attorney was heading towards the airport.

It seemed that the General Attorney was sending the former assistant to the airport on the day that Grandpa was following him. After instructing Austin to find out the former assistant's purpose to visit the Capital City, Neil continued his work. His fingers on the keyboard halted when a face appeared in his mind.

Neil touched his phone and stopped again when another knock was heard on the door. Heaving a long sigh, Neil gave his permission to enter.

The door was pushed from the outside and soon a head was peeking behind the door.

Noticing the silence, Neil lifted his head and saw the person he was missing had appeared. Thinking that he was probably missing his newlywed wife too much, Neil gave himself a pinch on his thigh. He only stood up when he felt the pain.

"When did you get here?" he reached to her side and kissed her forehead.

"A while ago," Edith said. "Mom took me and Hazel and we choose some candies to be distributed among your employees. I was downstairs to watch them lift the boxes into the building."

"Assistant Shawn did not mention this to me." Neil frowned and a look of dissatisfaction appeared on his face.

"I told him not to say anything. Or else, how can I come up here and surprise you?" Edith stared at him for a while and narrowed her eyes. "Now that everyone knows that you're married, won't there be a few disappointed girls?"

"It's good that everyone knows." Neil led her to the sofa and pulled her to sit down with him. "At least, they would give up and stop pestering me. Mrs. Mo, I only need you to stay by my side. I don't care about what other girls might feel about it."

A wide smile spread on her face and Edith felt a little giddy. She took out a box of candies from her bag and handed it over to Neil. "What do you think?"

Neil looked at the box in her hand and commented, "It looked nice."

"I think so too." Edith took out a piece of candy from the box, unwrapped it, and pushed it into his lips. Then, she tilted her head as if waiting for his reaction.

A slight frown appeared on his face when his tongue tasted the sweet peanut candy. "It's sweet."

"That's good." Her lips stretched up into a happy smile and Edith leaned forward to peck at his lips. "President Mo, let's have a long, sweet marriage life."

Neil felt something bloomed in his heart and he pulled her to deepen the kiss.

Once they parted, Edith glanced at his desk. "Are you busy?"

Edith was aware that Neil had taken a few days off from work because of her matter and she was feeling a little guilty about it. Now that she had returned to L City and married him, Neil had to return to the office and deal with his piling workload.

"It's not that bad," Neil said. A thought crossed his mind and Neil rested his forehead on hers.. "Mrs. Mo, what do you think about going on a mini honeymoon this weekend?"

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Edith stared at the man in front of her before she shifted her gaze back towards the piling documents on his table. Before she could say a word, Neil had pinched her chin and pulled her to face him.

"Surely, I should be allowed to have a short break on the weekend." His lips curled into a playful smile. "Mrs. Mo, it couldn't be that you wanted me to come to work even on weekend, right?"

"What are you thinking about? I'm just worried that you would force yourself to work overtime just so you can spend your time with me." Her hands stretched out to cup his face and her thumb traced at under his eyes. "I don't want you to be tired."

"It's fine. Working hard for the sake of a beautiful woman who is waiting for me at home felt good."

Edith giggled. "I fed you some candy and now your mouth became a little sweet. Maybe I should feed you more."

"I won't get tired easily." His fingers which were rested on her chin shifted to her cheek and Neil gave her a gentle pinch. "By now, you should know that I have good stamina."

The teasing look in his gaze was too much and soon, Edith found that her face was a little hot.

Neil laughed happily upon seeing her reaction. "My parents will be staying over in the city for a while. They would love to spend their time with Hazel. Let's go somewhere just the two of us, alright?"

Edith stared at her husband's face for a while and nodded slowly. "Where are you planning to go?"

"Is there any place you wanted to visit?"

Edith thought about the question for a while and answered, "Didn't you say you have good stamina? Let's go on mountain climbing. I heard that there's a nice place with an amazing view in A City. I always wanted to visit the mountainside but never had the chance to go."

She had given it a proper thought and decided with that scenic spot. Anyway, the place was not very far from L City. At this time, Edith was still worried about Hazel and didn't have the heart to leave the little girl for a long time after what had happened previously.

Since they are going somewhere close, the two of them could still rush over to return to L City if there is an emergency.

"Alright. I'll arrange for something." Neil pecked at her forehead. "After the wedding, let's have a proper honeymoon abroad. I'll take a long break and we can prepare for it."

Edith nodded and quickly agreed. She actually did not mind going on a honeymoon locally or abroad. As long as she was with Neil, then, everything should be fine, right?

After talking for a while, Neil glanced at the time and noted that he should head out to meet the prosecutor soon.

"I'm going out to meet someone," Neil said. "Why don't you come along with me?"

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Neil found a parking spot and quickly pulled over. Once the car stopped, he turned to Edith and saw that she was a little agitated. He reached to touch her hands and gave them a little squeeze.

"Are you sure it's fine to bring me along?"

"Of course it is," Neil said. "We are all working together to expose that man. If you come along and meet those people that I'm working with, you will be more at ease. This matter is somewhat related to you and I don't wish to hide things from you."

Edith listened to his words and nodded.

The couple alighted from the vehicle and held hands as they walked over to the cafe.

"What did Grandpa think about this?"

"Grandpa said that he will continue his investigation on his end and I have to continue my investigation from another angle. Once everything is collected, we are planning to release all evidence to the public. We're not going to give that man a chance to retreat to a safer place."

From his conversation with Austin earlier, Neil found out that the Qi family was keeping their eyes on General Attorney Leng and they were trying to investigate the power behind that man.

Those who were working with someone like General Attorney Leng shouldn't be good people and they are planning to remove those people from Capital City. Such people who would only bring harm to the public should not be given too much power.

When the couple entered the cafe, a waiter walked over to greet them before they were ushered to the next floor.

The second floor of the cafe was empty, except for a table in the middle of the room.

Neil led Edith to the table and pulled a chair for her to sit down.

Seeing the way Neil was acting, Charles Tang put his arms on his chest and leaned back to his seat, acting as if he was watching something very interesting.

Edith watched the strange exchange between Neil and Charles and decided not to say a word.

Charles had made it no secret that he was not a fan of Neil and Neil did not want to waste much time talking to someone like Charles Tang.

The silent atmosphere continued even after the waiter had returned with their order of drinks. For a while, Edith had this feeling as if she was going on a date with Neil, but a stranger happened to be joining their table as well.

As they continued to wait in silence, a woman with a baseball cap walked over and sat beside Charles the moment she arrived.

Jennifer took off her cap and glanced at Edith with a curious gaze. "President Mo," she flashed a smile. "Who is this?"

"This is my wife, Edith Qian."

"I thought you are still single. When did you get married? Why don't I know anything about it?" Charles asked.

"We just got our certificate yesterday," Neil said. "Oh right." He paused to pull out two small boxes from his bag and pushed them across the table.

"What is this?" Charles asked.

"Wedding candies," Neil said.

Charles leaned forward and grabbed the box of candies. He inspected the contents and lifted his head with a shocked expression on his face. He had thought that Neil was joking. Charles was not expecting that the box indeed contained wedding candies.

"President Mo, you and your brother are indeed the same. Every time I had a meeting with Adam, he would always bring his wife with him." A soft smile appeared on her lips as Jennifer thought of the couple, Adam and Claire.

Neil smiled at her words. "I didn't bring my wife to join this meeting without any reason. Regarding the Attorney General, my wife had her resentment towards that man as well."

Jennifer glanced at Edith and raised a brow as she looked at Neil. "How so?"

"When my wife was eight years old, her mother passed away." Neil paused to look at their expression.. "Recently, we found evidence that her mother was killed by that person."

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Once the couple left, both Jennifer Jiang and her brother sat at the table with a dazed expression on their face.

Charles, who was the first who snapped out of their trance. He turned to his sister and swallowed. "Sister, do you think that they're telling us the truth?"

Jennifer shook her head, weakly. "I don't know."

"To think that that person could be that despicable. Accepting bribery and manipulating some documents is one thing, but to do that kind of thing to women?" Charles felt a shiver down his spine. "That person is not human at all."

A deep frown appeared on Jennifer's face. That time, when she has been working with Adam and Claire, they were really close to expose the truth about the General Attorney. But someone had exposed their plans and the General Attorney had sent his people to threatened both her and Adam.

While Adam was killed in the accident, someone had caught her and she was confined at a place. She was tortured mercilessly for days as they demanded a confession from her. The others wanted to find out what kind of information she had and who else had known about their findings.

She did not want to cooperate and had almost died. Until now, her knees would hurt whenever she walked. When it rained, the pain became unbearable.

It was fortunate that she had managed to trick one of those men to let her go quickly find her way to escape. When she thought of what might happen to her if she was confined longer... Jennifer was scared. She did not think that she would be strong enough to go through life if anything like those would happen to him.

Perhaps what she had experienced was not as bad as what the other women had experienced, but it would still give her nightmares.

Suddenly, something came to her mind and her face grew pale. Jennifer stood up quickly, causing the chair behind her to screech.

"Sister, what happened to you?"

"Nothing." She forced a smile at her brother and gathered her belongings into her bag. "I just remember that there is something else that I should do."

"What?"

"Something." At this time, her mind was somewhere else. Jennifer saw the worried look on her brother's face and heaved a breath. "Look. I'll call you when I get home, alright?"

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Edith looked out the window as Neil drove back to the apartment. The journey back was silent and Neil did not speak a word, knowing that his wife was in deep thought.

Once he had pulled over at his usual parking spot, Neil turned to Edith and sighed when he found that she was staring into space. Neil stretched his hand to touch her shoulders and soon, the girl turned around slowly to face him.

"We've arrived," Edith spoke softly. "Why didn't you say anything?"

Neil didn't answer but only stared at her face for a long time. "What's in your mind?"

Edith lowered her head and suddenly, her forehead was leaning on his shoulder and did not say anything. Her eyes stung and her tears were threatening to fall. Edith bit at her lips and inhaled a deep breath. The scent filled her nostril and Edith leaned closer to his body.

She had listened to him as he briefed the siblings about what had happened to her mother. She felt something tugging at her heart and began to feel sad again when she thought of her mother.

After they had returned from Z Town, Edith had noticed everyone's look of concern, especially from her grandfather. She had tried her best to show them that she was alright and told herself not to think of the matter too much, lest it was going to make her sad again.

Her marriage with Neil had managed to take the matter off her mind temporarily, but after meeting the siblings and heard Neil briefing them about the matter, Edith became sad again.

Neil patted at her back. He did not know what was going on, but he could guess what was on her mind when she started to grip her hands tightly on the front of his shirt. Her head continued to tilt down and Neil had the feeling that Edith did not want him to see the look on her face at the moment.

With a sigh, Neil pulled her closer and continued to coax her silently. After a while, his movement halted when Neil felt the wetness on his shirt. He looked closely and noticed the slight tremble on her shoulders.

Edith was crying silently without making any noise or too much movement.

Rather than her heart-wrenching cry on the day that he had found her at her mother's grave, Neil thought that seeing the way she had cried silently tugged at his heart even more.

Neil put his hands on her shoulders as he attempted to pull her up, but the grip on her shirts only became tighter. Slowly, Neil released his hands. Knowing that she didn't want him to look at her face at this moment, Neil decided to respect her wishes.

After a few minutes, Edith finally calmed down and pulled away from his embrace. Her head continued to tilt down as she did not want to let him see the look on her face.

It was then that she noticed the wet patch on his shirt. She stared at the spot in a daze for a few seconds and suddenly turned to find the tissue packet in her bag. Hastily, she tried to wipe the stains away and became frustrated when the wet spot only spread wider.

Suddenly, Neil grabbed at her hand, forcing her to stop. His hand moved to pinch her under her chin, then, he raised her face to look at him and started to dab her face gently with a clean tissue. He paused to stare at her face and kissed both her eyes.

Edith snapped out of her trance and pulled away. Then, she covered her face with both hands.

"Don't look at me," Edith said before Neil had the chance to pull her hands away. "My eyes are a little swollen. I'm ugly."

Neil halted. A few seconds later, a chuckle escaped him. "Where are you ugly? My wife is beautiful even if she cried."

Edith peeked at him through the small gap between her fingers and saw the smile on his face.

"Come over, let me look at your face." A helpless sigh escaped him when she did not make any move. "If you didn't wipe your face properly, everyone is going to think that I bullied you when we went upstairs."

Edith panicked a little bit when she thought of those people who would worry about her. She took down her hands and let Neil wipe her face again.

A chuckle escaped her when she thought of how Neil was treating her like a little kid.

"In the end, you're only worried that my grandfather is going to scold you, right?"

"You're wrong. I'm not scared of Grandpa. I'm more afraid of Hazel." Neil bopped at her nose. "You might not realize this, but Hazel is quite protective of you.. If she sees your face right now, she's going to think that I did something and blame it on me." He watched as she checked at her reflection in the mirror and asked, "Are you feeling better now?"

Chapter 288 - Big Enough To Be A Big Sister

After breakfast ended, Edith followed her grandfather into his room and looked around the spacious room. Her grandfather has been living with them for a few days and Edith knew that it was because of her.

Knowing her grandfather, the old man would want to head back to Z Town soon or find an excuse for him to stay somewhere else, but because he was worried about his granddaughter, Mike tried his best to get used to living with the Mo's.

He was always a simple man and living in a luxurious apartment made him feel a little awkward.

Fortunately, the little princess was around and she would accompany him most of the time.

"When are you leaving?" Mike asked as he watched his granddaughter sit on the sofa.

"In a while," Edith said. "Neil is arranging a few of his work stuff. Once he's done, we'll depart to A City. Grandpa, will you be alright to stay here when I'm not around?"

Mike chuckled. "How old am I? Do you still have to worry about me?"

"I'm just worried that you would be bored without me here."

"Why would I be bored? There's still Hazel here to accompany me." Mike flashed her granddaughter a smile. "You go ahead and enjoy your short trip with Neil. Take a break and clear your mind. I will be fine. Your in-laws are good people. They will look after me well."

Edith heaved a sigh, knowing that her grandfather was embarrassed to trouble both Sophie and Lucas.

However, the couple had assured him that they don't mind having Mike around. Lucas at least would have a friend to talk to and he enjoyed listening to Mike telling him about his experience in the police force.

"Grandpa." Edith stared at the elderly man's face and hesitated. "I heard from Neil that you are going to work with him to get that person."

Mike was startled when he heard Edith mentioning this matter. He has been waiting for a few days for Edith to bring up the matter about her mother's death or his investigation. However, the girl had not raised the matter until now.

"Hmm..." Mike lowered his gaze. "I have my way to find out the evidence of the Attorney General's crime, but Neil had his way to expose the man's crime. We were both looking forward to the same ending, it's best if we work together."

Edith observed her grandfather's expression and noticed the same sad look on his face whenever he thought of her mother.

From Grandpa George, Edith found out that her grandfather has been looking for the answer behind her mother's death for years. It was only until recently that they found out the culprit.

Her grandfather has been torturing himself for years.

Edith felt a little sad when she recalled the look on her grandfather's face whenever he came to visit her mother's grave.

Mike waited for his granddaughter to ask him questions, but after a minute has passed, he was both relieved and disappointed that Edith did not ask him anything.

"You don't have to worry about this thing." Mike cleared his throat when Edith raised her head to look at him. "Grandpa will make sure that we will bring that person to justice. The person who had harmed your mother and those women deserved to be punished according to law."

Edith looked up and flashed him a smile. "Hmm... Grandpa, I know you will. I have my utmost trust in you."

Mike was momentarily stunned upon seeing her smile. It took him a few seconds to recover and suddenly the uneasiness in his heart gradually faded.

The grandfather and granddaughter chatted for a few minutes and Edith reminded him not to do anything dangerous while she was away.

When she walked out of the room, Hazel was sitting in the living room. Her hand was holding a pencil, but her eyes were staring at the luggage at the corner of the room in a daze.

Edith walked over and sat down beside the girl.

Noticing that someone had appeared beside her, Hazel turned around and her eyes widened when she saw that it was her Auntie Edith. Swiftly, Hazel evaded her gaze and turned to look at the homework she was working on.

"Your uncle and auntie are going on a trip for two days and one night," Edith said. "Will you be alright to stay with your grandparents?"

Hazel turned to her again and nodded. "I'll be fine. You won't be going for too long. I can still see you tomorrow evening."

Edith patted at her hair and smiled, knowing that the little girl still remembered what she had told her earlier.

"But I will miss you."

The hand on top of Hazel's head paused. Edith pecked at Hazel's forehead and hugged her tightly. "Well, I will miss you too. Should I talk to your uncle and convince him to bring you with us?"

Hazel giggled. "Auntie Edith, no. Grandma said that I cannot go with you. I have to stay home and accompany her. Grandma said that Hazel is big enough to be a big sister."

Edith stared back at Hazel with a puzzled look on her face. It took her a while to guess what Sophie might have said to Hazel.

Suddenly, Edith was a little embarrassed. They have been discussing marriage for some time but had never said anything about having a child.

Neil was clueless the first time he had lived together with Hazel. It took him a while to finally be close to Hazel and learn how to look after a child.

This was not the time for them to discuss the matter of having a child.

Neil was still busy with the matter of Adam and Claire's death as well as the company.

Moreover... Having a baby would require hard work and time. She still wanted to spend a little more time with Neil before they can start having a baby.

Forcing a smile on her face, Edith decided to change the subject. "Hazel, can you help me with one thing?"

The little girl looked at Edith and nodded with enthusiasm. "I can."

"I haven't mentioned what I need you to help me with."

"Whatever it is, I will do my best to help you."

Edith sighed helplessly at the little girl's obedience. "I need you to keep your eyes on Great-Grandpa. He's still injured and I'm a little worried that he will go out and run around. Can you help me to look at him and make sure that he stays at home while I'm away?"

Hazel pondered over the request and nodded. "I can. Auntie Edith, don't worry. I will look over Great-Grandpa and make sure that he will have a good rest."

Edith patted at her hair upon hearing her answer. At this time, Neil walked down the stairs with a cheery look on his face. He turned to look at Edith and a glint of light flashed in his eyes. "I'm done. Come on.. Let's head out now."