

## **A Lifetime With You –**

### **Chapter 413 - 434**

#### **Chapter 413 - Rabbit And Wolf -**

Hazel opened the door and found that Alex was standing outside her door. Seeing that he was holding a torchlight in his hand, Hazel stepped aside to let him in.

"Were you sleeping when the power trip?"

"No." Hazel shook her head. "I was thirsty and woke up a little earlier."

Alex stretched his hand to pull her closer. Then, without warning, he lowered his head to kiss the top of her head. "Were you scared?"

Hazel laughed. "I'm not a kid anymore. I'm not afraid of the thunder."

A faint smile appeared on his lips. Using the torchlight, Alex walked further into the house and headed over to the tall rack. After checking several drawers, Alex pulled out the portable emergency lamp that he had bought previously.

With just one click, the room brightened up a little bit.

"I called the maintenance earlier," Alex said as he turned around. "They are working to let the power back on. But, several buildings around this area are affected. I'm afraid that the problem isn't that simple."

"Mhm..." Hazel rubbed at her arms absentmindedly. It was raining and the temperature had dropped several degrees. Suddenly, Hazel was feeling a little cold.

Alex noticed her movement and let out a heavy sigh. "Go on and put on more clothes. We don't know when the power will be back on." He grabbed the emergency lighting and passed it to Hazel. "Take this one."

Hazel nodded obediently. She walked into her room and pulled out a jacket from her closet. After a brief hesitation, Hazel took out a blanket as well.

It was just as Alex had said. They would not know how long the electricity will be back. With the rain outside, Hazel estimated that it would be a very cold night.

When she came out, Hazel was slightly panicking when the living room was dark and she could not see her boyfriend anywhere. "Alex?" Hazel called his name anxiously.

"In here!" His voice came from a corner of the apartment. "In the kitchen."

A breath of relief escaped her. Hazel walked over to the kitchen and found that Alex was pouring himself a glass of water. "What are you doing?"

"It's cold. I was thinking about boiling some water." He chuckled. "And then, I remember that there was no electricity at this time."

Hazel giggled. "Why are you so silly?"

Alex heaved a sigh. He walked over to Hazel and pulled her towards the living room. "Let's just sit around here and wait until the electricity is back."

Hazel naturally has no rejection. She followed him to the living room and the two sat on the sofa.

Alex saw the blanket on the sofa and began to wrap his girlfriend with it. In just a few seconds, Hazel had turned into a dumpling. Seeing that his girlfriend was wrapped up until it was only her head that can be seen, Alex let out a laugh.

Hazel pouted as she tried to wriggle her hand out. However, she was wrapped up a little tight and it was difficult for her to move around. Alex saw the situation Hazel was in and pinched at her cheek.

His girlfriend was too adorable.

Alex picked up Hazel to the sofa, wrapped his arms around her body, and patted at her head. "Sleep. You should be tired after walking around the whole day." His lips tilted into a faint smile as he saw her crinkle eyes. He could tell that she was sleepy, but was trying the hardest to stay awake. "I'll stay with you until the power is back on."

"Hmm..." Hazel found a comfortable spot in his arms and closed her eyes.

Alex shook his head as he watched the way Hazel was behaving obediently. He then turned his head to another side and pulled out his phone to check on a few important emails.

The room was only illuminated with the faint light of the portable light. On the sofa, the woman and man huddled together for warmth.

Alex did not know just how long have been looking at his phone. When he looked up again, Alex saw a shadow on the wall. After observing it for a while, Alex began to recognize the shape. He turned to the person who was supposed to be sleeping was playing with the puppet shadow. Her eyes were wide and there was a playful smile on her lips.

The shadow rabbit continued to hop around on the wall, moving freely. Suddenly, a wolf appeared out of nowhere and started to chase after the poor rabbit. In just seconds, the wolf opened his mouth wide and swallowed the poor rabbit.

Hazel stared at the wolf shadow in disbelief. She turned to Alex and pouted. "My poor bunny."

Alex chuckled. "Aren't you supposed to be sleeping?"

"Not sleepy anymore."

"You keep saying that you're not a kid. Hazel Mo, what are you doing playing with shadow puppet?"

"Isn't this is nice?" Hazel lifted her head and smiled at him. "I haven't play like this for a long time. Back then, Great Grandpa would teach me to make a lot of shapes. I forgot most of it, but I can still remember how to make the rabbit." As she finished her words, Hazel used her two hands to make that rabbit shape again.

Just as the rabbit was hopping happily, that wolf returned and chase the rabbit around.

Hazel tried her best to escape the wolf, but it was a little difficult. To make a rabbit shadow, it would require her to use both hands. Meanwhile, the wolf shadow was easier to make and to move around.

Just like that, the two adults were playing with shadow puppets, chasing after each other. It was still raining and cold outside, but the atmosphere in the living room was warm. The two's laughing voices reverberated in the room.

Hazel yelped just before that wolf managed to eat the rabbit. Seeing that Alex had failed, Hazel started to laugh happily.

After a few more tries, the wolf finally bit at the rabbit again.

Hazel came to her senses and noticed that the situation between her and Alex does not seem right.

She was laying on the sofa and Alex hovered over her.

Her eyes went wide and Hazel started to swallow when she met Alex's gaze.

He was staring back at her intently. Hazel thought that she could not look away from him no matter how hard she tried. There was something in his gaze and it was igniting something inside of her.

The two of them were too close that she could feel his breath tickling her skin.

Slowly, Alex raised his right hand and tucked a few strands of hair behind her ear.

Her heart was beating erratically at his little movement.

Then, his lips came closer and closer.. Hazel closed her eyes and shrank back as their lips met in a kiss.

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Warning: Just in case you are not comfortable with reading such a scene but the scene was not in detail.

Alex's lips were soft and warm.

Hazel stretched her hand and rested her hand on his shoulders, preventing him from pulling away as she parted her lips to allow him further access and deepening their kiss.

A soft sigh escaped her as Hazel began to enjoy the way Alex was kissing her. She could feel that he was taking his time and was very cautious. Her body started to relax as Alex continued to kiss her lips slowly.

After a while, Alex pulled away to allow them a chance to catch up with their breath. His eyes were staring into hers. His gaze darkened with so many emotions.

Alex was having a hard time suppressing his emotion. He merely wanted to kiss his girlfriend and was not expecting that his action would wake up something inside him.

This feeling had made him conflicted. Alex did not know what he should do at this moment.

Earlier, this was the exact feeling he had while the two of them were watching the movie. There was an exciting scene on the screen and his girlfriend nestled in his embrace.

Alex wanted to look away but was unable to as he did not want Hazel to notice the change in him. In the end, it had tormented him when Hazel squirmed about in his embrace.

This time, he was in almost the same situation. This time, Hazel was pinned under his body and they were both in an ambiguous position. Her eyes were misty as she stared back at him. Her cheek was rosy and her lips were a little swollen from their kiss.

There was one part of him that wanted to lean in and continued to kiss her senselessly. Another part of him was reasoning with him that it was not a good idea.

He loved her too much that he wanted to be careful with everything. It took him years to confess and finally had her agree to be his girlfriend. They were awkward at first, but Hazel had warmed up to him and would occasionally act coquettishly to him.

Alex simply did not want to make one wrong move and destroy anything.

"What's wrong?"

Hazel's soft voice snapped him out of his thought. Alex tried to shift his gaze away but stopped at her heaving chest. Her hand stretched up to touch his cheek. Leaning forward, Hazel kissed him on the corner of his lips, turning his skin hot.

As if he was mesmerized by the way she was looking at him, Alex placed a hand to cup her cheek and leaned forward to kiss her again.

He immediately regretted his decision.

Her scent filled his nostrils and her soft body pressed under him. Alex became aware of the change in his body and that feeling only grew. He was worried that if he did not stop soon, he might do something that would make Hazel resented him.

Strengthening his resolve, Alex was determined to pull away. Just then, Hazel grabbed at his hand, stopping him from leaving. Alex opened his mouth to say something but was surprised when Hazel had placed his hand on top of her chest.

His eyes widened in surprise, wondering if the girl knew what she was doing at this moment. His throat bobbed as he felt the softness under his hand. His hand became hot and he was not sure if his hand was still a part of his body.

"Hazel," Alex whispered, in surprise. His voice hoarse and thick with desire.

The girl tilted her head to one side and blinked. "Don't you want me?"

His eyes darkened and Alex was unable to think straight upon hearing her question. "Do you know what you are doing?"

Her eyes were burning as she looked at him. Hazel bit her lips and slowly nodded. "I know." As if trying to prove her words, Hazel wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed his lips with such wanting.

At this point, Alex knew that he could no longer hold back and started to reciprocate her kisses. The temperature in the room increased and the sound of their exchange reverberated in the room.

Her hand reached up under his clothes, feeling his warm skin against her palm. A soft gasp escaped her as Hazel felt the contour of his body. She did not think that touching him would feel good.

Seconds later, his shirt was tossed across the room. Alex leaned in again to kiss her again. He rained his kisses all over her face before he slowly went down to her ears, neck, and collarbones. His tongue swept every inch of her skin, causing her to shiver.

Hazel closed her eyes as she was enjoying the way Alex had made her feel.

Her head felt a little lighter and something warm spread all over her body. Hazel did not know what was happening to her, but she knew that she did not want Alex to stop doing whatever he was doing.

"Alex,"

Hearing her panting his name made his body heated up. However, after a while, Alex began to stop again. He looked at the girl's disheveled appearance and tried his best to suppress his feeling.

Hazel was at a loss when she could no longer feel his touch. She stared back at him with a puzzled look. "What's wrong?"

Alex hesitated. "I don't have that."

It took her a while to understand what was 'that'. Her face turned a shade darker when she finally figured out what 'that' was.

"I have them."

Alex looked at her in surprise.

"The other day... there was a talk at our university about safety and they gave out a few pieces to the students." Hazel tried to explain before she quickly looked away. "It's on the bedside table."

Alex hesitated. Then, he carried the person under him to the bedroom and looked for that thing.

Finding the thing they were looking for, Alex turned around and pounced on her. His hands started to peel their clothes as he kissed her again.

The couple was both inexperienced. Using their instinct and what they knew, the two began to explore love-making together. The thunderstorm had long stopped and ambiguous sound filled the room.

Hazel opened her eyes to look at the man on top of her. His forehead was beaded with sweats and there was a deep frown on his face as he tried to control himself before he could lose control inside her.

An indescribable feeling spread all over her body. Hazel wrapped her arms around his shoulder and muttered a few words.

Hearing the three words that he had been wanting to hear a long time, Alex finally lost his control.

Her mind went blank before she rose to the clouds.

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When Hazel woke up, the sky was already bright. A streak of light entered through the slit of the curtains. Hazel shifted slightly and whimpered when she felt the soreness all over her body.

"You're awake?"

Her movement halted when Hazel heard his voice. Alex's voice in the morning sounded languid and somewhat sexy. Hazel felt her ears heated up and that feeling spread all through her body.

Suddenly, the memories of what they did last night resurfaced in her mind—his warm skin as he pressed into her, the way his voice sounded like when he called her name, and all the crazy things they did. Hazel was too embarrassed.

At this time, there was nothing she wanted to do other than to dig a hole and hide.

She could not understand how did she became so courageous last night to take the initiative and seduce him.

Hazel moved to hide her reddened face and realized that she was lying on his arms and her face pressed against his bare chest. At this time, Hazel did not know whether the loud heartbeat belonged to her or Alex.

Alex loomed over and kissed her forehead. A faint smile appeared on his face as he watched the girl beside him. Seeing her shy expression, Alex felt something in him stirred.

However, he knew best that he had to suppress whatever he was feeling at the moment. He had heard how it would hurt for a woman after the first time. Moreover... they had run out of protection. Last night... they have used up the two condoms that Hazel had kept.

As the thought came to his mind, Alex made a mental note to buy a few the next time he visited the store.

Alex ran his fingers in her long tresses as he kept his eyes on her. "Are you... still uncomfortable?"

Hazel was too embarrassed to answer his question. Of course, it was still uncomfortable. It was her first time, after all. Although Hazel had heard how it would be painful for the first time, she did not expect that her body would hurt like this. She wanted to complain but was too embarrassed to face him.

Alex had a guilty conscience. "I'm sorry. It was my bad last night." He hesitated and continued. "Next time... Next time, I'll be more careful."

Hazel looked at him in shock.

Her body was still aching, but he had already think about their next time?

Suddenly, his hand moved to her waist and Alex started to massage that area. "Does it feel slightly better?"

Her eyes grew warm upon hearing his question. "Hmm..." Her throat parched and she was too lazy to talk.

Hazel gave a slow nod and continued to bury her face in his chest. After a few minutes of enjoying his massage, Hazel was starting to feel a little sleepy and started to doze off.

She was unaware of how long she had fallen asleep.

When Hazel opened her eyes again, Alex was no longer beside her. Hazel laid alone in her bed and began to rethink what had happened between her and Alex. Now that he was not beside her, the initial confusion she had when she had woken up earlier had disappeared. Hazel was able to think with a clearer mind and was no longer that embarrassed.

Their bodies intertwining in different positions. It was painful for the first time and Hazel had thought that perhaps, she was too hasty when she had decided to sleep with him. But after a while... there were no words that she could use to describe the way he made her feel.



It was too overwhelming that she had lost her mind.

Hazel was not expecting that their relationship would progress this fast, but Hazel did not regret giving her first time to Alex. Actually, she was relieved that her first time was with Alex.

When she started to think of his expression as he embraced her last night, Hazel felt a little giddy.

Just then, the door swung open from the outside. Hazel turned her head in the direction and was momentarily in a daze when she saw Alex's handsome face at the door.

The man walked over to the bedside table and poured a glass of water. Then, Alex turned to Hazel and smiled. "Have a drink first."

"Oh." Hazel nodded obediently. She sat up and winced at her aching body. Then, she drank the water slowly. Her eyes peeked at Alex and their gaze met.

"Are you hungry?" Alex asked. "I made us lunch when you were sleeping."

"Ah?" Hazel turned to look at the clock and saw that it had passed lunch hour.

Alex chuckled at her action. "Come on. Get up and have something to eat."

Hazel leaned on the bed frame. "I'm too lazy to move."

The moment she spoke, Hazel was shocked upon hearing her hoarse voice. Thinking that it was because of her parch throat, Hazel began to finish the glass of water and had asked for Alex to refill her glass again.

"Thank you," Hazel spoke again after drinking a little more. This time, her voice was not as hoarse and Hazel felt a little better.

"I made some nourishing soup for you," Alex said. He lowered his gaze and smiled. "I did not know how it tastes like, but I read that it would be beneficial for you to drink."

Seeing the look on his face, Hazel felt a little warm inside. She shifted her legs slowly and spoke, "Let me take a shower first."

Alex nodded. "Do you need me to help you?"

Hazel quickly shook her head. "No. My body... is not that aching anymore." She thought about it for a while and added, "It was thanks to your message."

Alex smiled. He watched as she wrapped the blanket around her body before she walked over to the bathroom.

The pastel blue blanket wrapped from her chest below. Her long hair fell on her back. This scene was too seductive. From where he stood, Alex could see the trace of their lovemaking on her shoulder and collarbone. Swiftly, he looked away to suppress his desire for her.

Suddenly, Alex recalled the three words that she had spoke to him just before they reached the peak.

"Hazel."

"Hmm?" Hazel turned around and tilted her head to one side.

Alex did not know how he could ask to hear those words again. After a brief hesitation, he walked over to her and placed his hands on both sides of her waist. Alex bent to kiss her forehead again and spoke, "I love you."

Hazel stared back at him in surprise. A while later, her lips curled into a smile. "En. I love you too."

His throat bobbed and his gaze could not mask his happiness upon hearing the words again. Alex bent down to kiss her lips for a long time before he let her go again. He took a deep breath to control himself and took a step back.. "Go and have your shower."

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After the first time that they have slept together, Hazel began to notice that someone seemed to have moved into her apartment.

In the past, Alex would leave her apartment and head back to his unit after they ate dinner together. These days, that man had been staying around her apartment and would not leave even when it was time for her to go to bed.

Then, the next morning, Hazel would find herself in bed with Alex beside her. His arms wrapped around her waist, pulling her closer and her head would lay under his other arms.

In the beginning, Hazel thought that it was strange to find him in her bed the moment she woke up. After a few days, Hazel was starting to get used to his presence.

Anyway, with Alex around, Hazel did not have to set her alarm and that man would be the one to woke her up and helped her to get ready before she went for work.

It was as if Alex had moved into her apartment and the two of them were living together.

In her closet was a small space for his clothes. Over the sink counter in the bathroom, there were a few of his items. Whenever Hazel turned around in her apartment, she would always find a trace of Alex.

Her eyes fluttered as she woke up from sleep. It took her a couple of seconds to realize that she had slept in Alex's arms again.

Seeing that the man was still sleeping, Hazel decided to stay still and stared at his face for a long time. After a while, her hands slowly reached to touch his face. Her finger moved to trace the shape of his face—his tall nose, his jaw, and then it reached to his lips.

A faint smile appeared on her lips as she continued to tease him like this. After she had played enough, Hazel stared at his face again. She wanted to remember the way Alex's sleeping visage.

Hazel thought that the way he looked at this moment was too adorable. He looked a little lazy and seductive. Staring at his face silently like this made her feel a little giddy. Subconsciously, Hazel moved to get close to him.

Her face pressed against his chest and her body turned warmer. Alex's body always felt warm and comfortable. Hazel thought that it would give her a sense of comfort and security.

It was the same feeling she got when Alex had held her hand in his. From their childhood, Hazel would always felt comfortable and safe whenever Alex held her hand.

As the thought came to her mind, Hazel started to reach for his hand that rested on her waist. She peeked at his sleeping face again before she raised his hand. Then, she began to scrutinize his hand for a long time as if she was watching something very interesting.

Alex opened his eyes slowly to look at the girl in his arms.

He had woke up a few minutes earlier than her and thought that he wanted to savor the moment where he had a beauty in his embrace a while longer. Anyway, it was the weekend and the two of them could spend a long time lazing around like this.

However, Hazel woke up a few minutes later and her naughty hands had touched him everywhere on his face. Sensing that she was having fun, Alex decided to let her do whatever she wanted.

At this time, Hazel was touching his hand. Their palm met as Hazel was measuring their sizes. After a while, her attention shifted and Hazel started to trace his palm line. A

slight frown appeared on her face and Alex could not help but wonder what was on her mind at this time.

"What are you doing?"

Hazel was startled the moment she heard his voice. She quickly released his hand and looked up to find that Alex was staring at her curiously.

"Nothing." A guilty smile curled on her lips.

A chuckle escaped him. Alex placed his hand on her waist and pulled her body closer before he kissed her face. "Good morning."

Hazel had never thought that these words could make her very happy. Her expression mirrored her feelings and Hazel leaned to kiss the corner of his lips. "Good morning."

Before she could pull away, Alex had put his hand behind her head and his face descended before he caught her lips. He kissed her for a long time, continuously tasting her lips as if he could not get enough of them.

After a while, his hand started to trace along her body in slow, torturous movement, and slowly, he reached under her shirt.

A gasp escaped her as Hazel felt his thumb caressing the side of her chest and something moister build up between her legs. Feeling slightly aroused with his teasing Hazel leaned forward to deepened their kiss. Her hand rested at the back of his neck as she kissed him with the same enthusiasm.

It was slowly making him crazy. Alex rolled and pressed her under his body before he started to rain his kisses everywhere on her body and leaving his mark on her white skin.

Sensing her arousal, Alex went back to kiss her lips. He pulled back and stared at her face for a long time.

Her cheeks were pink, her eyes were misty and her lips were a little swollen from his kisses. Seeing her state at this moment made his body grew hot and Alex did not know how long he could hold on. He wondered if Hazel knew how adorable and seductive her appearance looked at the moment.

"Hazel," He called her name with a sense of urgency.

"Huh?" Hazel tried her best to focus on him. Seeing the questioning look in his eyes, Hazel understood his silent question. She bit at her lips and nodded. Wrapping her arms around his neck, Hazel pulled him closer and kissed him again.

When everything ended, Hazel closed her eyes as she tried to regain her focus. However, after a few minutes had passed, Hazel continued to feel as if her body was in a high cloud. It was the same feeling she would experience every time their body became one.

Her phone on the side table rang, and Hazel snapped out of her trance.

Before she could reach to get her phone, Alex had grabbed them and passed her phone to her.

"It's Hailey."

Her eyes snapped open. Hazel tried to calm down and adjusted her voice. Then, she slid her finger across the screen and pressed the phone to her ear. "Hailey? What's up?"

It was early morning and it was a little strange for her sister to call her at this time.

"Sister."

Hazel was alarmed the moment she heard Hailey's voice. "Hailey? What's wrong? Why are you crying?"

"Sister," Hailey called again. Then she started to sob. "What am I supposed to do? Mom is about to give birth.. Dad had taken her to the hospital a few minutes ago, but I'm worried."

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Hazel picked up her stuff and headed straight to the airport with Alex.

Because she was in a hurry, the two of them took the flight to L City instead of driving back as they usually do. The moment she found her seat and sit down, Hazel closed her eyes and started to pray for her Auntie Edith's safe delivery.

The twins were supposed to come out a week later, but Hailey said that her Auntie Edith had slipped in the bathroom earlier and they were worried for both mother and child.

Hazel thought that she was going to faint when Hailey mentioned blood. Suddenly, her mind goes blank and she could not think well. It was Alex who had spoken to Hailey later to find out the details before he booked their flight home.

Alex had then coax her to calm down and get ready. It was then that Hazel snapped out of her trance. She composed herself, took a quick shower, and get ready before they headed to the airport.

"Relax." Alex placed his hand on top of hers and gave it a gentle squeeze. "Everything will be fine. Auntie Edith will be fine."

Her eyes stung and her nose soured. Hazel felt her lips quivered and buried her face in Alex's chest as she cried silently.

Auntie Edith was such an important person to her. She had grown up with Auntie Edith by her side and the two of them had gone through a lot together. Hazel could not bear to think if something bad was going to happen to her.

She would be devastated.

The flight reached H City in less than two hours. Then, from H City, the two took a cab and headed to L City.

Hazel took out her phone and called Hailey's number again. The phone call was quickly connected and Hazel heard Hailey's voice on the other line.

"Sister, are you in L City now?"

"Mmm... We just landed and on our way to L City. How is it? Is there any news on Auntie Edith?"

"Sister, you should head over to the hospital."

Her body grew cold as all bad thoughts came to her mind.

"Mom gave birth to the twin boys an hour ago," Hailey continued. "Mom and the twins are fine. At this time, everyone is heading to the hospital to visit them."

Hazel heaved a breath of relief upon knowing that her Auntie Edith had safely given birth to the twins. She hung up after exchanging a few words with Hailey and turned to Alex. "Auntie Edith gave birth to the twins an hour ago. She and the babies are safe."

Alex wrapped his arms around her shoulders in response. His heart was more at ease knowing that everything will be alright.

Just like Hazel, Alex too was worried when he heard about that slight accident. Auntie Edith was not only his kindergarten teacher but an aunt that he loved dearly. He had grown up under that woman's eyes and their relationship was very close.

The cab soon reached the hospital. After getting the room number from the nurse's station, Hazel headed over to the private ward with Alex. She knocked on the door and entered the ward alone.

Auntie Edith had just given birth and it might be inappropriate for Alex to enter the room at this time.

When Hazel entered the room, her Auntie Edith was alone with an elder caretaker. She walked over to the bed and felt her eyes welled up.

"Why are you here?" Edith asked as she adjusted the pillow behind her. "Aren't you supposed to be in L City?"

She had reminded her husband not to tell Hazel about her accident as she did not want the girl to be worried. However, the girl still found out that she had given birth and had shown up in front of her with an anxious look on her face.

"Hailey was worried and she called me this morning," Hazel explained.

Edith let out a sigh. She knew that both her kids were worried earlier. The house became hectic in the morning because she had slipped into the bathroom. Edith recalled the panic look on her husband's face that morning and felt a little guilty.

"Auntie Edith, how did you slip in the bathroom?"

"I was trying to pick up something on the floor and then it just happened." Edith let out a soft sigh and tried to change the subject. "Did you come alone?"

"No. Alex is with me. I thought you might be inappropriately dressed, so I let him wait outside," Hazel said. "Where is everyone else?"

"Your uncle took them to see the babies. Because they were born prematurely, the twins had to stay in the incubator room," Edith said. A warm smile curled on her lips. Then, she spread her arms and spoke, "Hazel, come here."

Hazel walked over and hugged her auntie. Her nose soured as she thought of how worried she was when she got news from Hailey earlier. "Auntie Edith, are you alright?"

Edith tried to laugh, but the pain made her stop. "I'm fine. Stop worrying."

A few seconds have passed and Hazel finally pulled away. Just then, Edith grabbed at her wrist, stopping her from moving. Her gaze fell on the markings on Hazel's collarbone and she immediately knew what it was.

"Have you met your uncle when you come here?" Edith asked.

"No." Hazel was stunned upon seeing her auntie's alarmed expression. "What's wrong?"

Edith took a deep breath before she turned to look at the caretaker. "Auntie, can you help me to get my shawl from my bag?"

The elder caretaker stood up and came back with a light blue shawl in her hand. Edith took the shawl from that auntie and waved her hand to let Hazel come closer. Then, she began to wrap the shawl around Hazel's neck.

"What are you doing?" Hazel asked, puzzled.

Edith flashed her a faint smile and whispered. "There are... some marks that aren't very appropriate for others to see."

Hazel was startled. She recalled the strenuous activity she did with Alex in the morning and instantly, her face turned red.

That morning, she was too anxious to see her auntie that she did not care much about the clothes she wore.

The last time, her uncle had caught her kissing Alex. This time, her Auntie Edith had seen the marks on her body. Hazel thought that she had lost her face to see the two of them.

"Fortunately, you haven't met your uncle yet," Edith said. "Or else, I'm sure that he would find Alex, pointed a gun at his head, dragged him to the Civil Affair Bureau, and asked him to take responsibility."

Her eyes were wide and Hazel started to adjust the shawl around her neck. "Ah? That serious?"

Edith smiled when she saw Hazel's reaction. "I'm joking."

Of course, Edith did not doubt that this could be something that her husband would do.

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As Hazel and Edith were still chatting in the room, the door swung open and there were the sounds of footsteps coming in.



"Sister!" Hailey called the moment she saw Hazel in the room. The girl hasten her footsteps and hugged Hazel tightly. Then, she raised her head and looked at Hazel apologetically. "Sorry, I made you worry."

Hazel patted at the girl's hair. "It's fine. I'm glad you called me." A smile curled on her lips. "Did you just came from the baby's room?"

Hailey's expression brightened. "Un. Un. Sister, the babies are just too cute and small. Let's go and watch them later."

A chuckle escaped her. "You're a big sister now. Later, you have to help your mom to look after the twins alright?"

Hailey nodded happily before she pulled away.

When Hazel looked up again, her uncle was staring at her with a concerned look in his gaze.

"You're here," Neil said. He glanced at his daughter and knew that it was Hailey who had told Hazel that her Auntie Edith had given birth. That morning, he was too anxious after he found his wife in the bathroom. He could not think of anything else other than to bring his wife to the hospital.

Hailey saw the way her father was carrying her mother with an anxious expression and became worried. There was no one she can talk to other than Hazel.

"Mmm... I just arrived a few minutes ago with Alex," Hazel said.

Neil looked at the shawl around Hazel's neck and recognized that it belonged to his wife. However, because the two girls would share their clothing at times, Neil did not think too much of it and let the matter slip. "How long are you planning to stay?" Neil asked. "What about your internship?"

"I will only stay for one night. I'll head back to L City tomorrow morning," Hazel said. "I heard that Auntie Edith had given birth and had to come over and see the twins."

A smile tilted on her lips. "Uncle, congratulation on becoming a father again."

Neil let out a helpless smile. There was an obvious trace of happiness in his eyes. He was in his forties and he did not expect that he was going to be a father again at this age.

In the beginning, he was too worried when he found out that his wife had gotten pregnant again. After they had Hailey, the two of them decided that it was enough for them to have a pair of a boy and girl.

Who would have thought that his wife would get pregnant again and had a twin on top of that?

Now that his wife had given birth to the two little monkeys, Neil felt as if a heavy rock has been lifted off his chest. He was just too happy that his wife and kids had come out safely from the delivery room.

"Do you want to see the twins?"

Hailey's ears perked up. She raised her hand and looked at her father expectantly. "Dad, let me go and bring sister over."

"Did you remember the way to the baby's room?" Neil asked.

Hailey pouted. "Dad, I'm not a kid anymore. Of course, I remember the way. Besides, it was not far away."

Neil looked at his daughter dotingly. "Alright. Go and take your sister to see the twins."

Hailey smiled brightly upon getting her father's permission.

"Later, I need you to take my car and bring Hailey home with you," Neil said.

Initially, Neil was planning to send his daughter back home. However, his wife had just given birth and he did not want to be apart from her for a long time.

Although he had hired an auntie to look after his wife, Neil was more comfortable doing all sorts of things by himself. Edith had worked hard in the delivery room to give birth to his children. He just wanted to do something more for his wife.

Hailey held on to Hazel's hand before she excitedly pulled her over to the door. The two girls met Alex outside the door and Hazel pulled him along with them to look at the babies.

"Hayden did not come along?" Hazel asked Hailey as they walked along the corridor.

"Mmm... Brother is at home. He said that he will come and visit mom in the evening," Hailey said. "Great-Grandpa is at home and it would not be right if everyone left at the same time."

Hazel nodded.

Once they arrived at the babies' room, Hailey called one of the nurses on duty and told her that they are coming to visit the babies again. The nurse had seen Hailey with Neil a few minutes ago and recognized her.

A faint smile curled on her lips as Hazel watched the twins for the first time. Perhaps it was because they were born premature, the babies' skins were red and wrinkly.

At this time, one of the babies opened his mouth and yawn. It was a small, adorable movement.

Seeing this scene, Hazel felt a warm feeling surged through her heart. Her hand that was holding Alex tightened up a little bit. Hazel leaned her head on his arms as they continued to look at the sleeping babies together

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Meanwhile...

Neil sent the auntie who was watching over his wife to go out and take a rest. Then, he sat down beside his wife and pecked at her cheek. "How are you feeling?"

Edith looked at her husband with watery eyes. "Darling, my body is all painful and sore."

"Sorry, it has been very hard on you." Neil held his wife closer. He let her rest her head on his chest and kissed her head repeatedly.

Whenever he recalled the moment he found his wife on the bathroom floor, his face would turn white. There were traces of blood coming from his wife's legs. Neil was so frightened that his expression turned rigid.

He could not bear to think of anything bad that would happen to his wife.

Fortunately, he was quick enough to bring his wife to the hospital. The doctor mentioned that if he was a little late, it would endanger both the mother and child. After a thorough check-up, The doctor mentioned that the babies are ready to come out and Edith was pushed into the labor room.

Fortunately, he did not have to wait for a long time until he heard the babies' cries.

It was only after he had seen his wife's tired smile did he began to relax. Fortunately, his wife and kids are safe.

Neil let out a heavy sigh as he held Edith tighter in his embrace. "Wife, thank you. You've been amazing."

"Hmm..." Edith lifted her head and pecked at Neil's jaw.. Her gaze turned warm as she continued to look at her husband.

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Knowing that Edith and the twins were alright, Hazel had no reason to stay in L City for too long. Hazel and Alex booked an early flight on the next day and they were scheduled to depart around the afternoon.

Before she was going to return to L City, Hazel decided to visit her Auntie Edith and the twins.

After they returned to L City, it would be hard for her to see the twins again. It seemed that she was going to miss watching them grow up just like she had with both Hayden and Hailey. Although she had not spent a long time with the twins, Hazel knew that she was going to miss them so much.

As Hazel entered the wardroom, her Auntie and Uncle were sitting on the bed, whispering something. Seeing the two were acting lovey-dovey, Hazel felt her cheek heated up and she stepped back.

Although she was used to seeing the two of them acting affectionately in front of her, this time Hazel was slightly shy.

She wondered if she was starting to feel a little awkward after experiencing all sorts of things with Alex.

Unfortunately, before Hazel was able to step away, Edith had noticed her presence.

"Hazel, you're here." Edith looked at the girl who was standing at the door and a faint smile escaped her once she noticed that Hazel was wearing a turtleneck. She was reminded of the marks she had accidentally seen and glanced at her husband.

Fortunately, Neil was a little preoccupied with everything else that he had failed to notice anything strange about Hazel. However, her gaze turned warm as she recalled how Neil has been running back and forth from her wardroom to the babies' room.

This man had hired an experienced auntie to look after her, but he would not be at ease until he did everything himself.

Edith thought that perhaps, Neil was a little traumatic after yesterday's event that he was not willing to leave her alone.

"I heard that you will be heading to B City this evening," Edith said as her husband helped her to adjust the pillow behind her.

"Hmm..." Hazel pouted as she walked over.

"Let your uncle send you to the airport."

"No. That's not necessary. I'm sure my uncle would love to accompany you here." Hazel smiled. "Besides, Auntie Lily had offered to drive us to the airport."

A thought crossed her mind and Hazel rummaged her purse. She pulled out a set of car keys and handed it over to her uncle. "Uncle, your car keys. I parked your car at the same spot as yesterday."

Neil nodded. He slid his car keys into his pocket and stepped out to give the two girls a chance to chat.

"I'm going to miss watching the twins grow up," Hazel spoke as soon as her uncle had left the room.

Edith laughed. "Don't worry. I will post a picture of them every day. That way you will not miss anything."

Hazel smiled, knowing that it would not be the same thing. "I will return during the twins' full months celebration. Yesterday, I was in a hurry to visit you that I forgot to bring those rompers with me. Next time, I will post them over through the courier service."

The two of them chatted about the babies for a while and Edith mentioned recuperating in the hospital for a few more days to accompany the twins. The babies were born prematurely and she was anxious if she had to be far away from them.

After chatting for a while, Hazel's phone started to chime. Seeing that Alex and Auntie Lily were on their way to pick her up, Hazel bid her goodbyes and stopped by the baby's room again. She spent a few minutes watching them sleep and headed downstairs when Alex had arrived.

"How's your Auntie Edith?" Lily asked the moment Hazel slipped into the passenger's seat. "I haven't had my chance to visit her yet. When will she be discharged?"

"Auntie Edith is planning to stay for a few more days. Just until the twins are more stabilized," Hazel said. "The doctor said that the boys are quite strong. Maybe the two will be discharged soon."

Lily thought about the newborn babies and heaved a sigh.

She could almost imagine that things were going to be lively in Mo's household again with the twins around. The image of small kids running around appeared in her mind.

Suddenly, Lily wanted to hold a baby as well. However, she couldn't get pregnant again. After she had Ellie, Both Lily and Ethan had decided that they were not going to have kids again.

Her gaze fell on the girl sitting beside her and suddenly, a mysterious smile curled on Lily's lips.

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Both Alex and Hazel reached the airport and headed straight to the departure hall.

Earlier, the traffic was congested due to an accident and the two of them nearly did not make it to the airport to catch their flight.

Hearing the announcement on the speaker, Alex held on Hazel's hand tightly before they both ran over to the terminal. After passing through the security check, both of them arrived in the nick of time.

They found their seat in the plane and heaved a sigh of relief.

Hazel glanced at the man beside her and laughed. "That was tiring."

Alex let out a chuckle. He helped Hazel with her seat belt and held on her hand tightly as the plane took off. Once they were given the signal that it was safe for them to remove their seat belt, Alex waved his hand at the stewardess and asked for a glass of water for his girlfriend.

"Alex."

"Hmm?"

"I'm going to miss the babies."

A chuckle escaped him. "We can always head back and visit them every weekend.."

Hazel let out a long sigh. "Forget it. I'm going to be busy with this internship. Let's just come back during the twins' full month celebration." A faint smile curled on her lips as she recalled the adorable look on the twin's faces as they slept.

"Why are you smiling?"

Hazel shook her head. She lifted her head and flashed a smile. "Thank you for coming over with me this time."

"What are you thanking me for" Alex pinched at her cheek. "If I did not come with you, I would not be at ease."

Hazel recalled the way she had almost lost her mind when Hailey had called to tell her about Auntie Edith's accident. It was Alex who had stayed around and helped her to calm down. This man had always been one of her strongest support.

"Alex?"

His lips curled into a helpless smile. "What is it?"

Hazel leaned into his embrace and whispered, "Have I ever told you that I love you?"

His eyes darkened. Alex had wanted to kiss the girl senselessly, but he recalled that they were both on a flight. "You have.. But I love to hear that words over and over again."

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Once they both returned to L City, Hazel was immediately busied again with the amount of work she had to face during her internship. Her supervisor liked her enthusiasm for building robots and had wanted her to join him on his project.

During this time, Hazel would frequently video called home to look at the twin boys.

It was interesting to watch as they grew up. Their skins were no longer red and wrinkle. Although all they do was sleep, Hazel was satisfied to look at them.

According to Auntie Edith, the brothers were very easy to look after. Unless if they were hungry or have stained themselves, the two of them would sleep soundly.

However, if one of them started to cry, the other would join in as well.

Once Hailey mentioned that the babies had a unique, milky smell and this had made Hazel burned with jealousy.

At the thought that the babies' smell would disappear by the time she returned home during their full moon celebration, Hazel became a little sad.

She wanted to smell the babies too.

Alex heard her spoke about this and laughed.

"What are you laughing about? Hazel hit at his arms playfully.

Alex lowered his head and smiled seductively at her. "If you wanted to hold a baby and smell them all the time, there is a way to do it."

The little rabbit tilted her head with an innocent look in her eyes. "What way?"

"Of course... you can have a baby as well."

Hearing her answer, Hazel's face turned bright red and she did not dare to look at Alex's face. Her hand reached to pinch him at his waist. "Hateful. I'm still young. It's too early for me to give birth."

Just thinking about having his baby made her feel shy and excited.

Alex laughed happily. He wrapped his arms around her waist and kissed her face repeatedly, making her dizzy. Once he was able to calm down, Alex hugged her tightly as she rested her head on his chest. "Hazel Mo."

"En?" Hazel wanted to lift her head to look at him, but Alex was pressing her head to his chest and she was unable to move. No. It was she who did not want to move.

"When do you plan to marry me?"

Her heart skipped a beat. Hazel was in a daze, thinking that perhaps she had misheard things. However, when she lifted her head to look at his expectant gaze, Hazel knew that the man was very serious about her.

This was not the first time that she had heard Alex mentioned marriage.

When they started dating, Alex had spoken about his intention to marry her someday. Back then, Hazel was not very sure about her feelings towards Alex. She could only tell him that she will think about it.

A few months have passed since that time and Hazel thought that her feelings towards Alex had definitely changed.

This person had accompanied her for a long time and she could not imagine her life without Alex by her side. After spending her time with him, Hazel realized that her liking towards him was not because he had always been around for her.

From the way her heart would beat erratically whenever she saw him, Hazel knew that she was crazy about him.

At least, she could say confidently that she really does love this man.

"I don't know," Hazel spoke after a long silence between them.

His gaze drop. Alex knew that with Hazel, he has to be very patient. He had waited for years before he could ask her to date him. He had patiently let her know everything about him including the way she made him feel.



Alex knew that he would not mind waiting for Hazel. No matter how long it will take for Hazel before she would agree, there was nothing else that he could do other than to convince him that marrying him would be the best choice.

"Let's just wait until I graduate," Hazel continued. "Then... we can think about it." She recalled her previous conversation with her uncle and knew that it would be the best decision to wait until then.

There was an obvious trace of joy in his eyes. Alex was not expecting that Hazel would give an answer. His heart soared and Alex could not describe the happiness he felt.

Since Hazel was no longer hesitant about marrying him, then, the next thing he should do was to prepare a proposal and formally asked her to marry him.

"Alright." His voice was a little deep and hoarse as he could not mask the way her words had made him feel. "We'll wait until you have graduated.

...

On the weekend, Hazel spent her time at home with some chores.

Alex had gone out earlier to meet a business partner and told her that he would return home after dinner. Without him around, Hazel had managed to settle her laundry and cleaned every nook of her apartment. When everything was done, Hazel sat down on the sofa and looked at the time.

A slight frown appeared on her face.

Alex had said that he should return around this time, but the man had not returned home.

Just as she was about to call him, her phone rang and Alex's name appeared on the caller ID.

A smile turned on her face and Hazel slid her finger on the screen to accept the call. However, the person who had greeted him on the other line was not Alex. Instead, it was his business partner, Daniel.

"Sister-in-law," Daniel greeted, making Hazel startled. "It's me, Daniel. Alex's business partner. Do you... remember me?"

"Un... Why is Alex's phone with you? Where is he?" Various thoughts came to her mind and Hazel began to worry. "Is he alright? Did something happen to him?"

Daniel let out a chuckle. "Sister-in-law, don't worry. Alex is alright. It's just that, the business partner was being a little difficult and Alex had drunk a little too much." He let

out an awkward cough and continued, "He kept on calling your name and would not want to leave. If it's alright, could you come over and pick him up?"

Hazel paused as this was the first time that she had heard that Alex was drunk.. After getting the location from Daniel, Hazel grabbed her purse and called for the cab.

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When Hazel arrived at the address that Daniel had sent to her, Hazel quickly walked in to look for Alex. The club was booming with music and people kept on bumping into her.

Hazel did not spare anyone a second glance as she continued to look for Alex. However, the moment the boys noticed that there was a girl, walking alone in the club aimlessly, they could not help but want to get closer.

Suddenly, Hazel's path was blocked and two guys were standing in front of her. A deep frown appeared on her face and Hazel was not too happy at this moment.

Hazel stepped aside to walk past by, but the man had followed her and continued to block her way.

"Excuse me." Her tone showed that she was irritated and impatient. "But could you move aside?"

"Why are you in such a hurry?" The man with short, blue hair asked. His lips tilted into a playful smile as he inched closer to Hazel. One look at his face and manner would tell anyone that this man was an experienced playboy. "Since you have come here, why don't we go and have fun together."

Hazel shot him a disgusted look. "I'm not interested. Move aside."

"Don't be like that." The man continued to block her path. He waved a hand to his friend and someone stepped up with a glass of drink. The man picked up the glass of colorful drink and raised a brow at Hazel. "How about this? Why don't you finish this drink, then I will consider letting you pass."

Her expression turned ugly. Hazel was reminded of the drink that Kevin Xu had prepared for her. She could guess that this drink would not be that different than what Kevin Xu had prepared.

"I'm not interested." Hazel pushed his hand away.

The alcohol in the glass splashed on the man's hand and the man's expression turned ugly. "Listen to b\*tch" He turned around to grab Hazel's hand.

Just before he managed to touch her, the man found himself staring at the ceiling. The air was knocked out of his body and he was unable to figure out what just happened.

Meanwhile, the people in the club turned quiet. The people stopped talking and the room was only filled with blaring music.

Everyone nearby was still shocked to see how a skinny girl could throw a muscular man over her shoulders. They tried to peek at Hazel's face and were surprised to see the cold and angry look on the girl's face.

The people around them subconsciously took a step back. None of them wanted to catch Hazel's attention and accidentally offended her.

However, just because most people were sensible, it doesn't mean that everyone will be the same.

The blue-haired man snapped out of his trance and stood up. He looked at Hazel with a mix of fury and embarrassment on his expression. Though Hazel had thrown him off her shoulder, the man refused to back down. He thought that the only reason he had to suffer this embarrassment was that he was not paying attention and Hazel got lucky.

He tried to grab Hazel's shoulder but this time, Hazel had kicked him on his chest, causing him to stumble backward. Fortunately, his friends had held him from falling.

The man's face turned red with anger. However, even if he wanted to get back to Hazel, his friends were holding him tightly, preventing him from moving. His chest area was painful and breathing became harder.

The crowd parted to make way for Hazel. A few guards stepped forward but were clueless about what they should do. One glance at the situation told them that Hazel was the victim and her movement was merely self-defense.

Seeing that the blue-haired man was injured, the guard decided to lead him to a room to stop him from making any reckless move.

Hazel finally found Alex sitting at a booth upstairs. She looked at the bottle on the table and then, her gaze moved to the man on the sofa. Her anger rose the moment she saw this scene.

"Sister-in-law." Daniel noticed her presence and stood up to greet her.

"What happened to Alex?" Hazel asked. "How much did he drink?"

Daniel sensed her anger and quickly summarized what happened. "The other party decided to have a drinking contest with Alex. Unless if he wins, the other party did not want to sell the stuff to Alex."

Hazel narrowed her eyes. "What stuff? Was it worth it to suffer this much to win that bid?" She was aware that sometimes, a businessman will need to attend a dinner party and entertain their client. However, Hazel did not think that it would be like this.

A drinking contest?

Daniel let out a dry cough. "The stuff that Alex wanted to buy is definitely worth for him to go through this trouble."

Hazel pursed her lips tightly. She knew that Daniel was Alex's business partner. However, Alex had told her a few times that he was merely acting as an investor and a consultant for Daniel until the company was stabilized.

At this time, the owner of the company, Daniel, looked as if he had not taken a sip of alcohol. Instead, Alex had to go through the trouble for him to win some bidding.

Of course, Hazel was not happy. Considering that Daniel was Alex's friend, Hazel decided not to say a thing.

However, Hazel did not know that the item that Alex had wanted to bid had nothing to do with their company.

"Did he win?" Hazel asked.

Daniel smiled. "Of course. In the end, that person got drunk first and his assistant had to drag him to leave.

Her heart was more at ease upon hearing that Alex had won. She walked over to Alex and shook his shoulder to wake him up. "Alex?"

The man opened his eyes to a slit. The moment he saw Hazel, a wide, silly grin appeared on his lips. "My wife!" He then proceeded to bury his head in Hazel's chest and rubbed his face a few times.

Hazel was startled and was unable to react. Her face grew red as she realized that Daniel was still around. She pushed him away and fought the urge to beat him. "What wife? Alex He, you better behave yourself."

Alex was surprised when he was pushed away by Hazel. He looked at her with an aggrieved expression and asked, "Wife, do you not want me anymore?"

Hazel stared at Alex with her eyes wide.

When did Alex know how to act coquettishly like this? Can someone tell her who was this man?

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Hazel felt an upcoming headache upon looking at Alex. Daniel was still around and she did not know how should she handle this situation.

She had known Alex for a long time and had seen him drinking on a few occasions. Hazel was aware that Alex was someone who could hold his liquor well. She could guess at how much drink he had to win that bidding.

However, this was the first time she had seen Alex acting like this and Hazel found this situation was amusing and annoying at the same time.

Hazel gritted her teeth. "Alex He, if you don't stop playing around, I will leave you here?"

Alex's expression showed his surprise. Then, he started to look at Hazel as if he was an abandoned puppy.

Hazel let out a long sigh, wondering how she should drag this intoxicated man home. She turned to Daniel and spoke, "Can you help me to carry him?"

Daniel nodded. He walked over and stretched his hand to help support Alex up.

Just then, Alex slapped his hand away and the look in his eyes was full of disgust. "Who are you?" Alex narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Don't touch me. You're not my wife and I don't have interest in you."

Daniel suppressed his laughter. "Alex, it's me, Daniel. Come on. I'll help you to get home."

"No. Don't come near me. Or else, what would happen if my wife misunderstood me?"

Hazel watched the interaction between the two men and thought that Alex was pretty cute when he was drunk. Unfortunately, Hazel did not remember to take out her phone and record his interaction. Or else, she could use this video to make fun of him.

Alex turned to Hazel with puppy dog eyes. "Wife, don't misunderstand. I don't know that person."

Hazel felt the corner of her lips started to twitch. "Alex He, get up. We're going home."

His expression perked up. "Oh." Then, he stood up still and continued to stare at Hazel, as if he was waiting for her next order.

Hazel exchanged a glance with Daniel before she turned around.

Daniel stepped forward to help Alex, but his hand was swatted away again.

Alex shot him a warning look before he stretched his hand to hold Hazel's. "Wife, let's hold hands. It would be bad if you got lost."

Hazel shifted her gaze towards their intertwined hands. Then, she looked at Alex again. "Can you walk? She watched him nod and chuckle. "Well then, let's go home."

As they walked down the stairs, Hazel was surprised to see that Alex was able to walk properly. If he had not behaved strangely just now, Hazel would be convinced that the man was not drunk.

Hazel led him over to the exit. The crowd saw Hazel again and swiftly made way for her to leave. The image of her trashing a man almost half her size were still fresh in their mind. No one dared to disturb her.

As soon as they walked out, Hazel hailed a cab and asked Daniel to help her with Alex's car. The moment they sat in the passenger's seat, Alex sat obediently beside Hazel. He held on to her hand and refused to let go.

Hazel was still worrying about how she was going to drag Alex upstairs. Fortunately, when they arrived, Alex did not cause any trouble and continued to listen to Hazel obediently.

As long as he could look at the woman beside him and held her hand all day long, Alex would behave obediently.

Hazel took him to her apartment and asked him to clean up. However, the man refused to move as he did not want to be apart from Hazel.

Alex tugged at Hazel's hand and soon, the two of them were sitting on the sofa. Before Hazel could react, Alex had already put his head on her thigh. He closed his eyes and a satisfied smile curled on his lips.

"Alex He, are you not going to take a shower?"

"No. I want to stay like this forever."

Her lips twitched again. Hazel pinched at his cheek to vent her frustration and asked, "Do you know who I am?"

Alex opened his eyes to a slit. Then, he smiled again. "Hazel Mo. My wife."

"Who's your wife? I am not married to you yet."

Alex stared at her in surprise. Then he said, "No. It doesn't matter. You will be my wife eventually. Hazel Mo. You have taken a lot of my first time. You cannot shirk responsibility. You have to be responsible for me."

Her face turned red as Hazel heard his words. Hazel turned away and refused to look at him.

Fortunately, they had returned to their apartment. If someone heard his words just now, Hazel did not know how she was going to face the people.

"Wife, are you angry?"

"What do you think?" Hazel narrowed her eyes at him. "How could you drink so much? What would happen if you get sick?"

"Then... it's my fault. I'm guilty."

"Of course, you're guilty. Was it worth it to drinking this much to win a bid?"

Alex nodded. "It's worth it."

Hearing his answer made her angry again. "Just what is it that you wanted to win so bad? Why are you so determined to win that bid?"

Alex opened his mouth to answer. However, a few seconds later, he changed his mind. "Not telling you. It's a surprise. I cannot tell you."

Hazel let out an angry laugh. Just as she was still wondering what she should do with Alex, the man had wrapped his arms around her waist and buried his head in her stomach.

"Hazel Mo, don't cry."

Hazel was startled. She looked at Alex again and saw that he had close his eyes to sleep.

"I will not let anyone bullied you in this lifetime," Alex continued to mumble. "So, don't cry, alright?"

Her gaze turned gentle upon hearing his words. She looked at the man who was lying on her thigh and let out a helpless sigh.

The next morning, Alex woke up and was startled to find himself lying on the bed, naked. He raised the blanket and found that he was only sleeping with his boxer on.

His mind reeled to think of what had happened after he had that drinking contest last night. He seemed to recall seeing Hazel at the club, but Alex was not sure if it was merely his imagination.

What happened after he passed out?

His head throbbed with pain and Alex made a silent vow not to drink too much the next time.

At this time, the door swung open and Hazel appeared at the door.

She crossed her arms across her chest and looked at Alex coldly.. "You're awake."

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Alex halted. He felt a shiver down his spine upon seeing the cold look on Hazel's face. He did not know what had happened, but Alex was sure that Hazel was not very happy with him. She was angry.

"Go and take your shower," Hazel said. "I made something for you to help with your hangover. Come over and eat once you are done."

A breath of relief escaped him. Though his girlfriend was angry, it doesn't seem as if it was something serious. As long as she still cared and concerned about him, he could still fix the situation, right?

As soon as Hazel left the room, Alex quickly scrambled off the bed and headed to the bathroom. He stood under the shower and tried to figure out what he had done to make her angry.

Alex tried to rethink last night's event. He remembered Raymond Qiu had challenged him to drink if he wanted to win the stuff. He knew that he had beat that man and won that bet.

Afterward... he cannot remember what happened. A deep frown appeared on his face as he seemed to recall something.

Wife... Why did this word suddenly appeared in his mind?



Alex dried his hair as he walked out of the bathroom. He wanted to call Daniel to ask what happened, but unfortunately, his phone had run out of battery.

He put on his clothes and went to find Hazel.

From the bedroom door, Alex could see Hazel's silhouette as she stood in front of the stove. The smell of something delicious wafted to his nose and suddenly, Alex could hear his stomach grumbled.

Alex wanted to give her a back hug, but before he could reach and hold her, Hazel had turned to him.

"Go and sit down."

Seeing the cold air around her made him feel uncomfortable. Alex obediently sit down and waited as Hazel walked over with two bowls of porridge. On the table, Hazel had prepared a tea that was going to help him with his hangover.

Alex drank his sobering tea quietly and ate his breakfast.

The silence between them was making him uncomfortable. Alex put down the spoon in his hand and turned to Hazel. "Hazel, are you angry?"

Hazel raised a brow. "Did you do something to make me angry?"

Alex frowned, thinking that this was definitely a trick question. He knew that he had not done anything wrong, but from Hazel's expression, it was clear that he had done something that had made her angry.

He still could not figure out what he had done.

Hazel continued to watch Alex's expression with the corner of her eyes. The corner of her lips tilted up slightly before it disappeared. Hazel did not think that watching Alex's flustered expression could be fun.

However, a few seconds later, Hazel changed her mind. Although she was enjoying teasing him, Hazel found that she did not have the heart to continue this prank.

The look on Alex's face was too pitiful.

Hazel hardened her heart. She cannot let him scoot free without giving him a warning.

"Why did you drink so much last night?"

Alex lowered his head, knowing that he did not know how he should explain his situation. Will Hazel think that he was too silly to drink too much just because he wanted to win a bet?

However... if he did not come out with an answer, Hazel will continue to be upset.

"I wanted to purchase something, but that other party would not sell it to me unless if I win the bet," Alex decided to come clean. He would explain everything Hazel needed to know. Just that... if Hazel was going to ask him what is it that he wanted from Raymond Qiu, he would not be able to answer that question.

After Hazel had agreed to give him a chance and the two of them had started to date, Alex has been looking for the perfect ring that he was going to propose to her with.

Finally, he found what he wanted. This ring was a symbol of eternity. There was a legend behind it. It was said that if one propose with that ring, their marriage would last for a lifetime.

He liked the story and wanted to purchase that ring, but that person who had the ring was being too difficult. It was only last night that Raymond had agreed to sell him that ring.

Alex had set his eyes on that ring for a long time. Once he had set his eyes on something, he was unable to let go.

No matter what was the condition, Alex had to agree. Since he had asked him to win in a drinking game, Alex could only drink and win that game.

"Was it that important until you have to drink so much?" Hazel asked. She recalled the number of bottles on the table as she found him in the club and was very upset.

Hazel knew how damaging it to one's body if one was drinking too much. A lot of things could go wrong and Hazel could not bear to watch Alex lay down on the hospital bed again.

Alex lifted his head to look straight at her. "It's important to me."

Hazel was startled by his answer. Seeing the determination in his expression, Hazel found that she could not say anything. It was an important thing for Alex and as his girlfriend, she did not want to prevent him from doing what he liked.

A deep, long breath escaped her. "I don't mind if you wanted to drink, but you shouldn't drink too much," Hazel said. "Do you know how worried I was when your friend, Daniel had called to say that you were too drunk to go home? You insisted that you would not return home unless if I come over and pick you up."

Alex thought about the club area and how Hazel had to go out late at night to pick him up. Suddenly, he was feeling guilty.

"Next time, you should ask someone to drink in your stead," Hazel said. "Alex He, I did not like it when you drink too much. What if you hurt your stomach? What if Daniel was not around to watch over you? What if something bad happened to you?"

"I promise that there will be no next time," Alex said. He raised a hand to show that he was committed to this promise.

"Don't make a promise that you cannot keep," Hazel reminded him. She pursed her lips and spoke again. "Next time, when you decide to do something, can you please think of me?"

"I won't make you worry again."

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During the twin's full moon celebration, both Hazel and Alex took the flight and went back to L City to attend the banquet.

The last time Hazel saw the babies, they were still in the incubator room and she was unable to hold them. It was the first time for her to hold the babies and she was very excited. She lowered her head to smell that unique milky smell and was very happy that the smell did not fade away.

An indescribable emotion came over as Hazel held the small baby in her arms.

A month ago, the babies were very small and thin. There were two of them in their mother's tummy and they had to learn to share their food.

After they came out, the twin drank a lot of their mother's milk and grown some meat on their bodies.

When they were born, the elder brother, Leo, came out a few pounds heavier. However, in a short time, the youngest one, Noah had grown fatter than his elder brother.

Watching the way Noah would suck the milk greedily made Hazel laugh. The little guy would look around with his tiny eyes as if he was worrying that someone was going to steal his food.

As the twins shared the same face, it was a little hard for Hazel to figure out which one was the elder and which one was the youngest. According to her Auntie Edith, Leo always had a serious look on his face, while Noah was a little playful.

However, after observing the babies for a while, Hazel was still having difficulties telling them apart.

Fortunately, their clothes and body size would often help Hazel to identify them.

The first time Hazel carried the babies, both of them would stare at her for a very long time. The babies thought that Hazel's voice sounded very familiar as their mother would often have a video call with their sister.

However, the babies could not figure out Hazel's smell. After staring at Hazel with their curious gaze for half of the day, the boys gradually began to accept Hazel and slept in her arms peacefully.

Her gaze softened as she watched the sleeping baby in her arms.

"Just put them in their crib if you're tired," Edith reminded her.

Hazel flashed a smile. "Just let me hold him a while longer. I have to head back to B City tomorrow. The next time I see the twins again, they would grow bigger."

Edith let out a helpless sigh as she watched his youngest son in Hazel's arms. This little guy was especially spoiled and loved to sleep in one's arms.

"Do you like babies that much?" Edith asked.

"Well, they're adorable," Hazel said. "And they smelled really good." She could not stop smelling them now and then. It was a relaxing scent.

"Then, have you thought about getting married and have a baby?" A teasing smile curled on Edith's lips. She shifted her gaze towards Alex who was chatting with a few of their guests. "Your relationship with Alex seemed very good."

Moreover... Edith noticed the way two people were looking at Hazel as she was carrying one of the twins.

Alex had a loving gaze in his eyes as he watched Hazel. It was not hard for her to guess that Alex was looking forward to marrying Hazel and build a family of their own.

The boy has been waiting for Hazel for a long time. It would be understandable that he would get impatient.

Edith could almost imagine that Alex should be making his plan to propose.

Meanwhile, her friend, Lily had almost the same gaze as her son. How can Edith did not know what was behind her friend's mind?

Lily was looking forward to having a grandchild too.

"I won't stop you if you wanted to get married at this age," Edith continued. "After all, I married your uncle at your age." A sigh escaped her as she recalled how her husband had dragged her to the Civil Bureau Affairs because he was scared that she was going to leave suddenly. Not long after, they had Hayden.

A soft sigh escaped her at the thought that her little Hazel would marry soon. It was a little hard to believe that the little girl would grow up so fast.

Hazel's face turned red at the thought of marrying Alex. "Auntie Edith."

She really did not know how to answer this question. Anyway, when she heard her Auntie Edith mentioned her relationship with Alex, Hazel was reminded that Edith had accidentally seen the marks that Alex had left on her body previously.

Edith laughed. She had always known that the young couple's relationship was very good. However, Edith did not know what Hazel thought about marriage.

Anyway, at this age and time, there were a lot of youngsters who preferred to live together as a couple without the bond of marriage.

"It's too early to think about marriage," Hazel said. "At least, I want to wait until I graduate." Her uncle had once mentioned that she needed to wait until she graduated if she wanted to get married.

She had then agreed. Life as a student was too hectic. She couldn't imagine getting married while she was still studying. It would be too tiring.

A smile curled on her lips. From her words, it does seem like Hazel was considering marrying Alex, right?

"Alright. Alright. I won't tease you." Edith pinched at Hazel's cheek.

Seeing that there would be someone to look after her boys, Edith stood up to greet their guests. Just as she was talking to one of the guests, Edith caught the sight of Alex trailing after her husband as they both headed to Neil's office.

A deep frown appeared on her face. Edith could not figure out what the two of them were going to talk about in private. Whatever it was, Edith was very sure that it should be something that related to Hazel.

Edith thought about trailing after them as she was worried that something was going to happen to Alex, but changed her mind.

There were guests all around and Edith was sure that her husband would not do anything to Alex under this circumstance.

The two men spent almost half an hour in the office. When they came out, Edith noticed the faint smile on Alex's lips, while her husband looked slightly unhappy.

Her brow shot up, as Edith wondered what had made them reacted this way.

Edith walked over to his husband and asked, "What did you and Alex talk about? You spent a long time in your office."

Neil chuckled. Then, he leaned in and peck at her lips. "Baby, nothing ever escaped your eyes, huh?"

"Stop playing around."

"Are you worried about Alex?"

"He's the child that grew up under my watch. Don't make trouble for him." Edith stared at her husband and poked at his hard chest. "Are you not going to say?"

Neil let out a long exhale. "Nothing much." A deep frown appeared on his face. "Just that.... he came to ask me permission to marry Hazel."

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After almost four years in the university and six months doing her internship, Hazel finally graduated.

On her graduation day, both her uncle and Auntie Edith came all the way from L City to watch her walked up the stage and accepted her scroll. Soon, the graduates were allowed to heave the hall. Hazel exchanged a few words with Crystal before she made way to find Alex and her uncle.

As soon as she left the hall, Hazel was surprised to see the sea of people. The parents were waiting for their kids to come out, while the graduates were finding their family members outside the hall.

Seeing that there were too many people around, Hazel took out her phone and called Alex.

The man picked up her phone quickly and told her that he was waiting for her near the fountain area with her uncle.

Once she found out their location, Hazel quickly went over to find them. However, her steps gradually slowed down as she was getting nearer.

The sight of Alex and her uncle standing next to each other was just too strange. Hazel could not help but snap a photograph and send that photo to her Auntie Edith who was resting at the hotel with the twins.

At this time, Alex raised his head and met her gaze. He raised a hand and waved her to come over.

"Sorry," Hazel said. She flashed a smile at the two men. "There were too many people just now. It was hard to walk through the sea of people."

"It's fine," Neil said. "You look great on the stage just now." He paused as he thought of something. Then, Neil handed her a bouquet and chocolate. "This is for you. Congratulation on graduating."

Hazel sniffed at the bouquet of daisies and her smile widened. "Thank you."

Alex let out a dry cough, attracting Hazel's attention. When the girl finally looked at her, Alex handed her another bouquet of roses. "This is from me. Congratulation on your graduation."

Her eyes brightened as she looked at the bouquet in her hand. "Thank you."

Neil glanced at the bouquet that Alex had given and snorted. Fortunately, his bouquet was bigger than Alex's.

Hazel hugged the bouquet in her arms and passed her phone to Alex. Then, she walked over to her uncle and held him in his arms. "Alex, come and help me to take pictures of me and my uncle together."

Neil's gaze turned warm. The childish President Mo was happy that his niece had prioritized him.

When it was time for him to take pictures for Hazel and Alex, the man put on a slightly unhappy expression. However, once Neil saw the bright smile on Hazel's face, the bad mood gradually disappeared.

Up to this time, Neil still found it hard to believe that he had raised Hazel until she had grown up and graduated university. It felt as if it was only yesterday when he had told his mother that he wanted to raise Hazel.

Neil was not sure if he had done a good job, raising his niece. However, he hoped that his brother, Adam would be proud of Hazel.

At this time, a classmate walked over to speak with Hazel. Then, she offered to take a picture of Hazel with Alex and her uncle together. Once Hazel got her phone back, she could but laugh.

There was a bright smile on her face, but the two men beside her had a slightly awkward position.

In the end, Hazel sent this photo to her Auntie Edith as well.

"I have to go," Neil said after he had spent his time around the people. "Your Auntie Edith is still waiting for me at the hotel. I'm worried that the twins were going to make trouble for her."

The twins were now a few months old and their personality had come out. They both could not be away from their mother for too long. If Edith carried one of them, the other would cry to get her attention.

It was only after their father was around will the twin behaved.

"Un." Hazel nodded. "You go ahead. Alex is here to accompany me."

Neil pursed his lips into a thin line. He stretched his hand to pat Hazel on her shoulder and smiled. "Then, your Auntie Edith and I will meet you again for dinner."

Hazel nodded again. "I know."

Once Neil left the area, Alex accompanied Hazel around the university as the girl went around to take a few graduation photos with her classmates.

When everything was done, Alex drove her back to their apartment.

As soon as she arrived, Hazel sprawled on the sofa with a tired look on her face.

She had to get up early in the morning to get ready. They were worried that the traffic was going to be a disaster and decided to head out an hour earlier.

"Are you not going to get change first?" Alex asked. He walked over to his girlfriend and kissed the top of her head.



"Alex, I'm too tired." Hazel pouted. "My legs are killing me." She had worn her high heels and walked around in them all day. Just now, there was a small blister on her feet as she had been wearing those shoes for a long time.

A helpless sigh escaped him. "Do you want a foot rub?"

Her expression brightened up. Hazel quickly put both legs on the sofa. However, when Alex sat down and was about to hold her feet, Hazel retracted.

"What's wrong?" Alex looked at Hazel quizzically.

"No. On second thought, I don't need you to rub my foot." She recalled that she has been walking around all day and now, she was worried that her feet would smell.

Alex watched her for a while before he stood up. He took off his coat and headed over to the kitchen.

Before Hazel could figure out what was going on, Alex had reappeared from the kitchen, holding a basin in his hand. Then, he knelt beside her and lifted his head to meet her gaze. "Put your feet in here. The water isn't that hot. I promise that you will feel slightly better afterward."

Hazel hesitated. Then, she listened to him and submerged her feet into the water.

As soon as her feet touched the warm water, Hazel could feel as if the pain and sore had disappeared as well.

Hazel closed her eyes to enjoy the comfortable feeling but soon found that Alex was holding her feet.

"What are you doing?" Hazel asked.

"Giving you a foot rub." Alex smiled. "Relax. Just let me pamper you a little bit alright? Just close your eyes for a while.. I'll tell you when I'm done."

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The phone on the bedside table rang. Hazel opened her eyes lazily and stretched her arms to turn off the alarm. She looked at the time and then fell back on the bed.

It was at this time that she seemed to realize that she was lying in her bed. The last thing she remembered was that Alex had given her a foot rub. It was too comfortable that she had fallen asleep afterward.

It seemed that Alex had carried her to sleep in the bedroom.

Stretching her body, Hazel then found that she was no longer wearing the clothes she wore earlier. The man had helped her to change into a cotton t-shirt and pants.

The corner of her lips tilted up into a smile and she became a little giddy as she thought about her boyfriend.

Hazel reached for her phone to check the time and noticed a sticky note on the bedside table for the first time. The neon pink paper was too striking. Hazel stretched her hand to pick up that paper and saw his message.

'Wake up? Go and get ready first. Come over to my apartment and let's head to the hotel together.'

Hazel checked at the time again and realized that she had more than two hours to get ready. She had attended her graduation ceremony in the morning and was supposed to have a celebratory dinner with her uncle and auntie.

Seeing the note, Hazel quickly guessed that it was Alex who had set up an alarm for her. After sending him a message that she had woke up, Hazel rolled off the bed and walked over to the bathroom.

After half an hour in the bathroom, Hazel got out, picked up a dress, and wore some make-up.

She glanced at her reflection in the mirror again and left her apartment once she was satisfied with how she looked like. Then, she texted her Auntie Edith that she will be arriving at the hotel's restaurant a while later as she headed to Alex's apartment.

Alex had given her his passcode the first time he took her to his apartment so that it will be easier for her to come and go.

Once she had entered the passcode, Hazel walked into Alex's unit and was surprised to see that the surrounding was too dark.

It was at this time that Hazel seemed to remember that Alex had not texted her back just now.

"Alex?" Hazel called out his name.

A sense of panic overcame her as she did not hear his reply. Worried that something might happen to her boyfriend, Hazel felt at the wall and switched on the light.

Her eyes widened upon seeing the scenery in front of her.

The floor was decorated with heart-shaped roses. On the center of the roses, Alex stood still in his best suit. It was clear that he had taken time to groom himself and Hazel thought that her boyfriend was exceptionally handsome at this time.

It was at this time that Hazel seemed to notice the fragrant of the roses. Earlier, she was too anxious as the surroundings were too dark.

"Alex He, what are you doing?" She walked over to Alex and realized that his face was a little pale. It was obvious that Alex was feeling very anxious at this moment.

"Hazel Mo."

"Ah?"

Alex went down on one knee and opened the red velvet box in his hand.

"Hazel Mo." He spoke her name again and this time, his voice sounded a little shaky. "We grew up together and had spent most of our time together. From kindergarten until now, you have always stayed beside me, as a very good friend and later, my girlfriend." His lips turned into a slight smile. Then, he opened the red velvet box in his hand.

Her gaze fell on the diamond ring in that box and Hazel knew right away what was going on at this moment. Suddenly, Hazel felt her eyes grew moist.

This... was a proposal?

"I hope that you will continue to be by my side. Later, as my wife and the mother of our child."

Her face turned red at his words.

"If you are willing, I hope that we can continue to be there for each other. I hope to spend the rest of my life with you until we both grew old with white hair and wrinkles. Hazel Mo, will you... Marry me?"

Hazel put a hand on her chest as she tried to suppress the overwhelming feeling in her heart. Her nose started to sour and her tears threatened to come out.

Suddenly, memories of their childhood came over.

Hazel recalled that in every important phase of her life, this man would always be there for her. From childhood, until now, he had always held on to her hand tightly, telling her not to cry or be scared as he will always be there beside her.

She could not imagine herself being with another man. Hazel realized that just like him, she too wished that Alex will continue to accompany her in this lifetime.

Her eyelashes trembled. Hazel met his gaze and saw that Alex was still waiting for her answer, patiently. Although Alex had masked his feeling well, Hazel could still see the fear in his eyes. The man was frightened that she was going to reject him.

Now that she thought about it, this was the first time that Hazel had seen him so frightened.

Hazel swallowed. She took slow steps towards him and stretched her hand. "I will."

A look of relief washed over him. The anxious look on his face disappeared and there was a bright smile on his face. Alex took out the diamond ring from the box and slid the ring to her ring finger. Just like he had expected, the ring would fit her perfectly.

Alex tilted his head to look at her again and found that he was too happy that he could not stop that silly grin on his face. He stood up and held her hands tightly. Leaning forward, he then placed his lips on hers. The two of them kissed for a long time until they were both breathless.

A chuckle escaped him. Alex leaned his forehead on hers as they both took their time to breathe properly. His thumb caressed her slightly swollen kiss. At this time, her lipstick had faded, but Alex did not regret that he was the one who had ruined her pretty make-up.

"Hazel Mo." His voice was deep and husky.

"Hmm?"

"Thank you." He pecked at her lips again and smiled. "I love you."

Hazel lifted her head to meet his gaze. Her lips stretched up into a bright smile.. "I love you too."

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As the two were heading to the hotel, Alex had one hand on the steering wheel and the other was holding on to Hazel's hand tightly. From the look at it, it doesn't seem as if he was going to let her go anytime soon.

The smile on his face was too bright that Hazel did not have the heart to pull her hand away.

"Are you sure you can drive like this?" Hazel asked. "Let's put our safety first."

Alex nodded. "You're right. I'll listen to my wife."

Her face turned red upon hearing his words. "Who is your wife?" Hazel lowered her head as she was too lazy to deal with Alex's teasing. Seeing that the man had put his focus on the road again, Hazel lifted her hand and stared at the ring on her finger.

Hazel was still in disbelief that Alex had proposed to her and that she had agreed. Every time she saw the ring on her finger, her heart would beat faster and there was an indescribable feeling in her heart. Whatever it was, that feeling certainly made her giddy.

It was still a little strange to feel that little weight on her finger. Though she had worn many rings before, the ring that Alex had put on her ring gave her a different feeling.

The diamond was just the right size and it was shining brilliantly whenever she set her eyes on it. One look at it tell her that the price of this ring was not cheap.

"This ring should cost you a lot of money right?"

Alex laughed when he heard her words. He recalled how he had won that ring and smiled. There was no way that he was going to tell her how he had managed to purchase that ring. After all, that girl would only scold him and called him careless.

"Are you sure you wouldn't go bankrupt after this?" Hazel continued when he did not answer.

Alex let out a helpless sigh. "Do you like it?"

Hazel took her time to stare at the ring a little longer. "I like it. It's beautiful. Moreover, this is something that you picked for me." The smile on her lips widened. "You know my taste the best."

"There is a legend behind this ring."

Hazel looked at him with interest. "What legend?"

"It was said that if one proposed with this ring, their marriage would last for a lifetime."

Hazel let out a chuckle. "Alex He, you do realize that that is the advertiser's tactic to lure people into buying their product."

"Whether the legend is true or not, I want to believe in it." Alex glanced at Hazel and flashed a smile. "I want to spend the rest of my life with you."

Her heartbeat accelerated upon hearing his words. Hazel quickly looked away shyly. "As long as you treat me well, I promise that I will stay by your side for a very long time."

Alex stretched his hand to hold hers. Then, he pecked at her wrist.

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When they arrived at the restaurant, Hazel was surprised to see that Alex's parents were around as well.

However, when she saw how Auntie Lily kept on glancing at her hand, Hazel understood that Auntie Lily should have known about Alex's proposal.

"Did you tell your mother that you're going to propose to me?" Hazel whispered.

"Un." Alex nodded. He touched his nose and explained, "Actually, every one of them knew that I was going to propose to you today."

Hazel stared at him with her eyes wide. Her face was red again and Hazel was embarrassed. "Why did you go around and tell everyone?"

"I did not know how you would answer," Alex said. "I need everyone's blessing before I can propose to you."

At this time, Edith walked over and pulled Hazel into a big hug. "Congratulations on your graduation ." She pecked at Hazel's cheek and a wide smile tilted on her lips. "I heard that Alex had proposed to you today. Seeing that ring on your finger, I'm guessing that you have agreed. How does it feel to have that ring on your finger?"

"Auntie Edith, I'm still having a hard time believing that everything is real," Hazel whispered.

Edith laughed. "Come and sit down. You must be hungry. Let's wait for the food to be served and chat."

On the round table, Hazel was seated in the middle of her Auntie Edith and Alex. The twin boys came over as well and they were sitting in their stroller obediently as they stared at their toys.

The moment the boys saw Hazel, they immediately squirmed around excitedly. The eldest brother stretched up both hands as if he was asking his elder sister to carry him.

After the last time she saw them, the boys had grown up and have gained a little weight. Hazel teased the twins for a while and saw the way the younger brother would stare at the ring in her finger with his eyes wide.

The waiter walked in to serve the food and Hazel began to focus on eating her food.

Earlier today, she had fallen asleep without eating. Now that she could smell the tasty food, her stomach growled, asking to be fed.

Hazel ate her food slowly as she continued to listen to her Auntie Edith and Auntie Lily's conversation. When she looked at her bowl again, Hazel seemed to notice that the carrot on her bowl had gone missing.

She glanced at the man beside her and understood that he had taken the carrots away.

A faint smile appeared on her face as Hazel thought of how Alex would always take those carrots away from her bowl.

Suddenly, Hazel noticed that both Auntie Edith and Auntie Lily was looking at her with a teasing smile on their face.

"It seemed that we will become family soon," Lily said to Edith. Then, she turned to Hazel and asked, "When do you want to get married?"

Hazel glanced at Alex and spoke, "We haven't decided yet."

Alex had just proposed to her and they haven't properly talked about a wedding. She had once mentioned that she wanted to wait until she had graduated. But now that she had graduated, it seemed that there were a few other things that she had to consider before having a wedding.

"At this time, Alex is still busy with his company's matter," Hazel said. She recalled that Alex was in the process of handing the company to Daniel.. "Let's just wait until we both return to L City."

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After dinner, Alex and Hazel headed back to their apartment while the others stayed at the hotel.

Although Hazel wanted to accompany the twins a while longer, she still had to head over to the campus and deal with a few things. Since she had to get up early, Hazel could only return with Alex.

As Alex was discussing with Daniel about their company matter, Hazel went into the bathroom and took a long bath. While leaning on the bathtub, Hazel could not stop looking at the ring on her finger.

She found that she would unconsciously touch her rings and played around with them. Then, she recalled that she had agreed to marry Alex and the smile on her face turned silly again.

When Hazel walked out of the bathroom, Alex had already dressed in his pajama. Hazel assumed that the man should have taken a shower in the guest room.

She sat down in front of the vanity mirror and took out the hairdryer.

Just then, Alex walked over to her and took the hairdryer from her hand. Without saying a word, Alex helped her to dry her hair. Hazel had long hair, but Alex had patiently dried them. His fingers combed into her hair softly, as if he was afraid that a single tug would cause her pain.

Hazel thought that his skills were definitely as good as going to a salon.

The whirring sound coupled with the way Alex had touched her hair softly made her a little sleepy.

While she was slightly in a daze, Hazel realized that someone had lifted her body off the ground. She opened her eyes and met Alex's eyes. Seeing the way he was looking at her, Hazel took the chance to wrap her arms around his neck.

Alex let out a chuckle. "Are you tired?"

Hazel nodded. "Very tired."

She had attended her graduation and later received Alex's surprising proposal. The excitement was too much and Hazel felt her energy drained a little bit.

Alex lowered his body as he put Hazel on the bed. Just as he had wanted to pull away, Alex realized that her arms were still encircled around his neck, preventing him from moving around.

Sensing that she had no intention to let him go, Alex looked at the woman in his arms and raised a brow. "Are you not going to let go? Should we sleep while hugging each other like this?"



Hazel pursed her lips into a thin line. Her cheek was a little pinkish as she had just taken a hot bath.

Looking at the seductive scene in front of her, Alex felt a change in his body. His throat bobbed as he continued to look at Hazel.

"Kiss me."

His heart skipped a beat but he tried to suppress a certain feeling. "Didn't you say that you're tired?"

"Un." Hazel nodded. "But I still want you to kiss me."

The smile on his lips stretched out. He loved it when Hazel took the initiative to do something with him. Since she had asked him to kiss her, of course, Alex had no intention to reject her request.

Alex leaned in slowly to kiss her lips. Just like the other time, Alex felt a surge of electricity whenever his lips brushed against hers. That feeling spread all through his body slowly, awakening his senses.

Her arms around his neck gradually loosened, and her hand went under her shirt. A low groan escaped him as her hands were caressing his abs with a slow, torturous move.

He pulled back and looked at her with a warning look. "Mrs. He, once you tease me, don't even think about backing down."

Hazel bit at her lips. Her brain was telling her that there was something wrong with the way he had addressed her, but before Hazel could figure out what it was, the man had caught her lips into a hot passionate kiss.

Soon, the room began to be filled with sounds that were going to make one blush.

It was a cold night, but the temperature in that bedroom continued to rise to another level.

...

The next morning, Alex sent Hazel to her campus before he drove to his office.

Hazel met a few of her professors and went to settle a few matters with the administration office. Once everything was done, she went over to the west gate and met with her roommates.

When she arrived, Eira, Crystal, and Michelle were waiting for her nearby the shady tree. The four of them decided to head over to their favorite restaurant nearby the campus for lunch.

The four of them sat around the table and chatted happily. As they catch up with their life, Hazel began to feel a little sad that the four of them were going to separate and started a new chapter in their life.

She had spent a few years getting along with the girls and the four of them had experienced all sort of things together. Everyone will have to walk their own path.

Soon, it will be hard for them to gather around like this.

Michelle had received a job offer in her city and she will start working next week.

Eira had studied hotel management and was planning to work with her family's company.

Crystal was planning to take a month's break and travel around before she will figure out what she was going to do next.

Meanwhile, Hazel hasn't made her decision if she wanted to help her uncle in the company or work somewhere else. Anyway, she was not in a rush. Hazel thought that she wanted to spend her time with her family before she figured out her next step.

At this time, the waiter arrived with their drinks.

Hazel picked up her cup of coffee and noticed that her friends were looking at her strangely.

"Hazel Mo..." Crystal narrowed her eyes as she stared at the sparkle on Hazel's finger. "That's a new ring. Is that what I think it is?" She had noticed that ring a while ago, but this was the first time that she got a good look at it.

Her gaze went to the diamond ring on her finger. Her face turned pink and Hazel nodded shyly. "Un. Alex proposed last night."

"You're getting married!" Michelle gasped.

"Hazel, congratulations!" Eira, who sat beside Hazel, swiftly pulled her friend into a hug.

Her roommates demanded her show the ring on her finger and praised Alex for having good taste. As women, every one of them loved jewelry and shiny things. Seeing the sparkling diamond on Hazel's finger, they congratulated Hazel happily and their teasing soon followed.

"When do you plan to have a wedding?" Michelle asked.

"We haven't decided," Hazel said. She looked at her roommates and smiled.. "But when that day comes, I hope the three of you can attend my wedding as my bridesmaid."

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Initially, Hazel was planning to head back to L City after she had graduated. However, because Alex needed to stay in B City for a while longer to manage a few things in the company, Hazel decided to stay and accompany him.

These days, the two of them have been living together.

Hazel thought that it would be uncomfortable if she had to be away from Alex. Anyway, since she had not made a plan for what she wanted to do next, it would be better to accompany Alex.

Of course, Alex was more than happy upon hearing her decision to stay. Alex had suggested for Hazel to help him at the company as his special assistant and Hazel immediately agreed.

They were engaged and were inseparable. The girls who were eyeing Alex finally realized that they had no choice but to give up. Seeing the way Alex was looking at Hazel, the girls then realized how much Alex loved Haze and they stood no chance. Alex had never look at any woman the same way he would be looking at Hazel.

Even if they wanted to play some tricks against Hazel, Alex would always block Hazel away from the others.

Seeing that the two of them were busy thinking about their wedding, Lily had dragged Edith to organize the kids' wedding. After asking both Hazel and Alex about the preferences of their wedding, the elders began to plan for the wedding.

When both Hazel and Alex returned to L City, they will only have to try out their dresses, took some wedding photos,s and showed up at their wedding.

To Edith's surprise, her husband was not against them planning this wedding.

Her husband cared so much about his little cabbage that Edith had thought that he would want to delay the wedding.

However, Neil thought that since the two kids were already living together, it would be better if the two of them get married soon. This way, Neil would not worry that the stinky boy would back out.

Everyone is an adult and they knew what would happen when a man and a woman started to live together under the same roof.

Hearing his reason, Edith began to smile. She linked her arms around his neck and pecked at his cheek. "Darling, you're too adorable."

Alex finally finished his matter in B City after two months and the couple headed back to L City. Because of this, the two of them were no longer able to stay with each other all the time.

Hazel was living at her uncle's place and Alex had to help his father and learn more about the family's business. Because of that, their time together became very limited.

They could only see and hear each other through the phone. This situation had made Hazel a little uncomfortable. It seemed that she was too used to have Alex by her side, accompanying her to bed. Suddenly, she was missing their days in B City.

Back then, she was able to see him every day and anytime that she wanted.

However, it was her who had told everyone that she wanted to continue living with her uncle until she got married. Hazel had wanted to be with her family a while longer before she would become Alex's wife.

She just did not think that she would be missing Alex very much...

On that day, the two of them were scheduled to try out their wedding suit and dresses.

Alex picked her up from her uncle's place and headed to the city center together.

As he was driving, Alex noticed the way Hazel has been staring at him. "What's wrong?"

Hazel let out a sigh. "I miss you."

The smile on his lips reached his eyes. Alex held her hand and kissed the inside of her hand. "I miss you too."

Hazel laughed as she was feeling ticklish. Once he had released her hand, Hazel let out a sigh. "I missed our days living in B City just the two of us."

His heart warmed at her words. He too missed their days in B City together. Alex thought that that period of time was one of the happiest moments in his life.

He was a simple man. As long as he could be together with Hazel, Alex would be very happy. At this moment, he could only wait until their wedding before they can be together.

However, her words had awakened a feeling deep inside him. Fortunately, he was still driving and had to focus on the road. Or else, Alex would have taken this chance to kiss her senselessly.

"Forget it. It won't be long until the wedding," Hazel said.

Though they could always choose to bring forward their wedding date. However, Hazel's maternal grandparents are planning to attend her wedding. While they were picking a date for their wedding, Hazel had to consider a date where it would be convenient for her maternal grandparents to fly back from F Country.

It would not be possible to change the date again.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the wedding parlor for their dress fitting. As Hazel did not want to let Alex see her in her dress, the two of them went to two separate rooms, where Alex tried his suit and Hazel tried her dress.

The shop attendant took Hazel into the fitting room and helped her with the dress.

When everything was done, Hazel spun around slowly to look at her reflection. Her dress was actually something that her mother had worn before. The moment Hazel saw her mother's wedding dress, she knew right away that she wanted to wear it to her wedding. That way, it would feel as if her mother was with her all the time.

Her mother's wedding dress was already very beautiful and fashionable. But with the tailor's skill, the old dress had turned into something modern and elegant. Hazel inspected the little adjustment that the tailor had made and was surprised at the final product. The dress was simply breathtaking.

The tailor helped her to make a few more adjustments to the dress before Hazel was allowed to leave.

Alex was already waiting for her when Hazel left the fitting area.

"How was it?" Alex asked.

"It's beautiful."

Alex touched the corner of her eyes. "You're crying again."

Hazel bit at her lips. "Well, I cannot help it. I did not think that I would be wearing my mom's wedding dress. The feeling was just too overwhelming. My mother... She would be happy if she sees me in her dress, right?"

"Of course." Alex nodded. "You are her daughter.. She would be very proud of you."

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A few days before the wedding, Hazel's roommates arrived in L City.

As it was the first time for both Michelle and Crystal to visit the city, Hazel took the girls out for sightseeing before they went to a spa to pamper themselves. Of course, as Hazel would change her status as someone's wife soon, the girls could not stop but to tease her.

Afterward, Hazel took her friends to one of the famous restaurants in L City for dinner.

The girls continued to chat as they were waiting for their food to be served.

Just then, her three roommates exchanged a glance and smiled.

"We have a present for you," Eira spoke.

Crystal pulled out a paper bag beside her and passed it over to Hazel. "This is a wedding gift from the three of us."

Hazel took the paper bag from Crystal and peeked inside. There was a medium size pink colored box inside the paper bag. Hazel raised her head and asked, "Can I look at what's inside?"

The three girls exchanged a cheeky gaze.

"Sure. Go ahead," Michelle said.

Hazel watched the girls suspiciously. Then, she took out the pink box and shook it gently. A frown appeared on her face when she could not get a hint of what was inside.

"Just go ahead and open it." Eira laughed. "I promise it's not something dangerous. Just that something that would be very beneficial to you after your wedding."

Hazel looked at her friends again. Then, she lifted the lid and stared at what was in that box. Her mouth gaped when Hazel recognize what was inside the box. She did not have to look clearly to know what was that black, lacy item.

It was a sexy nightgown!

One look at it, Hazel knew that the fabric was too thin and that there would be a lot of revealing parts.

Suddenly, her face turned bright red and Hazel could not utter a word.

After dinner, Hazel sent the girls back to their hotel and drove back to her uncle's place. When she arrived, Hazel was surprised to see that Alex's car was parked outside.

The moment she parked her vehicle, Alex alighted from his car and waited for her to come over.

A smile turned on her lips as Hazel walked over to Alex's side. "What are you doing here?"

"I miss you." These few days, he was busy with the company's matter. As Alex will finally enter the company, after delaying it for few years, there was so much for him to study and learn.

Fortunately, he was going to take a long break after the wedding and the two of them were planning to visit a few places for their honeymoon.

The smile on her lips widened as she heard his words. Hazel stretched her arms and placed her hands on both sides of his waist. "Well, I miss you too. Why don't you come inside and wait?"

Alex let out a chuckle. "I just wanted to wait for you here." He leaned forward to kiss her on the forehead and smiled. "Did you have fun with the girls?"

"Un." Hazel nodded. "It has been a while since the last time I saw them. I took them to play around the city and nearly forgot the time." She looked at Alex shyly and bit her lips. "I just hope that you were with me as well."

Alex saw the paper bag that Hazel was carrying. "What is that?"

Hazel followed his gaze and realized that she had taken the girls' wedding present with her. "Nothing." Hazel avoided his gaze. "Just something that the girl gave me."

Seeing her expression, Alex decided not to probe. He turned his head towards the garden and cocked his head. "Let's go for a walk."

"Where are we going?"

Alex laughed. "Just around the garden."

The couple intertwined their hands as they walked over to the garden.

The night was dark, but their path was brightened with the garden light along the path.

Hazel glanced at the man beside her and noticed that he was exceptionally quiet. His hand held her tightly as if he did not want to let her go. Once they reached the swing under the big shady tree, Hazel turned and faced him.

The two of them stared at each other for a long time without saying anything.

Suddenly, Hazel tilted her head to one side and smiled. "The wedding is on the day after tomorrow. Alex He, are you nervous?"

Alex chuckled. He raised his hand and bopped at her nose. "It would be a lie to say that I am not anxious." He took a deep breath to calm down his emotion. "I think I am getting anxious as the day is getting nearer."

In a few days, he will finally marry the woman he had loved for years. Alex was both anxious and happy.

Up to this time, Alex was still in disbelief that Hazel had agreed to marry him. To him, this little angel is perfect. Sometimes, he wondered just how he could be so lucky.

They will stand at the altar and exchanged their vow in front of their family and friends. Afterward, the two of them will never be separated again.

No matter what happened, Hazel would always have him and he will always have her. From then on, he will continue to protect her and do his best to make her happy.

Hazel thought that she could understand his feelings well.

Although she might not show it much, Hazel was anxious about their upcoming wedding. However, there was a part of her that could not wait until that moment the two of them would legally become husband and wife.

She just wanted to spend her time being with him.

"What are you nervous about?" Hazel decided to tease him.

"That I am going to make a mistake during the wedding." He thought for a while and added. "I'm afraid that you might have wedding jitters and change your mind." Alex laughed as he thought of himself as silly. "And then, I start to look forward to our



wedding." He held her hand tightly and smiled. "I just wanted the world to know that you are mine and that I am yours. This way there would be no room for you to regret."

"Silly." Hazel laughed. "I am not going to change my mind. I have given it a long thought after the first time you mentioned marriage to me. I know that I want to marry you.." She tugged at his hand slightly and whispered, "Alex He, I love you."

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The wedding was held in early summer.

The sky was blue and the white cloud gathered.

In one of the hotel rooms in L City, Hazel sat down on the chair with her face tilted up slightly. The makeup artist was holding her chin in one hand and a brush in another.

The make-up artist finally stopped and stared at Hazel's face.

"Is it done?" Hazel asked.

"Are you anxious to get married?" the make-up artist teased. She saw the blush on the bride's face and laughed happily. "It's all done," she said. She took a step back for one last look and flashed a satisfied smile. Hazel released a breath of relief. She has been sitting for a long time and can finally move around.

The makeup artist's assistant stepped forward with the wedding gown in her hand. She helped Hazel into the dress and adjusted the skirt. Once everything was done, the assistant helped to move the mirror closer to show Hazel the final look. Hazel looked at her reflection and was surprised by her look. The makeup made her face looked very soft and alluring. Suddenly, she wondered how Alex was going to react when he saw her like this.

Hazel thought that she could almost see the way on his face when they meet later.

His eyes would darken and his Adam's apple would bob. It was the expression that she loved. It was the kind of look he would always give before they would roll around the sheet.

Just the thought of it made her face blush.

Once Hazel realized that her mind has gone astray, Hazel quickly scolded herself.

At this time, her bridesmaid walked over to look at her. The moment they saw Hazel, their movement halted.

"Wow, look at you," Crystal said.

Eira nodded in approval. "What a very beautiful bride. I'm sure that Alex would not be able to suppress his feeling when he saw you like this." She heaved a sigh and continued, "If I'm a man, I might be tempted to steal you for myself."

Hazel laughed at her words.

Michelle nudged at Crystal who stood beside her. "It seemed that someone will get into trouble tonight." She raised her brow suggestively at Hazel. "I'm sure that Alex will be unable to control himself when he sees you like this."

"Stop teasing me." Hazel lowered her gaze and the girls began to laugh happily.

At this time, someone knocked on the door. Michelle walked over to open the door and Hayden walked in. The boy was stunned the moment he saw his sister in a wedding dress. Hayden stood still in his position and was unable to look away.

Hazel felt a little awkward upon seeing his reaction. "Do you think I look weird?"

Hayden snapped out of his trance. A bright smile appeared on his face. "No. Sister, you look very beautiful." He looked at the others and let out a dry cough. "Sister, I heard that my brother-in-law has arrived."

Hearing the way Hayden had addressed Alex made her tightened her grip around her bouquet. Her heartbeat accelerated as she was waiting for Alex to show up.

Her bridesmaid left the room and began to make trouble for Alex.

Hazel laughed as he listened to the commotion outside the room. She did not know what was going on outside. From the sound of it, the situation was very lively. Although she wanted to take a look at how the others were bullying Alex, Hazel could only sit down and wait for him to fetch her.

Suddenly, someone on the outside announced that Alex had passed with flying colors.

The girls returned with a red packet on their hands and a wide smile on their faces. Hazel laughed, knowing that Alex managed to buy his way in by giving them a thick red packet.

She lifted her head and her breath hitched the moment their gaze met.

Hazel grew embarrassed at the way Alex was staring at her, unblinking. Alex always knew that Hazel is a beautiful person. Back then, it was her adorable look that made him fall heads over heels for her. He had never expected that Hazel would look even prettier in her wedding dress.

Suddenly, he had an illusion of Hazel in her princess dress as she ran around the playground with him, holding her hands tightly.

From small to adult, he had always been by her side, holding her hand. This time, they were going to be husband and wife and Alex had no intention of letting her go.

"Mister He, are you not going to carry your bride?" Michelle teased. "Be careful that someone else might steal her away from you if you are too slow."

Alex snapped out of his trance. He walked over to Hazel with slow and steady steps. The moment he stopped in front of Hazel, a bright smile curled on his lips.

He could not wait to marry her and make her his Mrs. He.

Alex stretched out his hand to carry his bride but was stopped by Hazel instead.

"I haven't worn my shoes," Hazel reminded him.

Alex followed her gaze to a corner and saw the glittering high heel at the side. He went over to pick them up and went down on one knee before Hazel. Stretching his hand, Alex held her feet lightly and helped her with her shoes.

At the side, their friends were cheering for the bride and groom.

"It's done," Alex said. Then, he stood up and carry his bride like a princess.

Hazel let out a soft yelp as her feet were lifted off the ground. Subconsciously, her hand linked around his neck as she was afraid that she might fall if she did not hold on to him.

Alex held the person in his arms securely and whispered, "You're very beautiful today."

Her smile stretched until they reached her eyes. "Thank you. You're very handsome as well."

"Are you ready?"

Hazel nodded. "Un."

The others continued to cheer louder as they watched the way the bride and groom were looking into each others' eyes. Suddenly, everyone presented felt thought that it would be better if they find their other half soon.

Staying as a single dog is very boring. They wanted to experience such love and affection too!

With a bright smile on his face, Alex began to carry Hazel out of the room.. Soon, the couple headed over to the wedding hall together to continue the ceremony.

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The wedding planner's expression turned brighter when she saw that the bride had arrived. She called her staff to help adjusted Hazel's dress and spoke a few words with Hazel.

Once she had explained everything that she needed to say, the wedding planner turned and went around to check at everything in the hall.

This was the wedding of the year! As she was paid a large sum of money to do her job, the wedding planner was determined to make sure that everything will go on smoothly.

Hazel took a deep breath as she stood in front of the large door.

At this time, her friends stood aside as they were waiting for their turn to enter the hall. They could see that Hazel was nervous and decided not to tease her anymore.

Hazel closed her eyes and opened them again when she heard footsteps heading to her.

Turning around, a bright smile appeared on her face as she saw that it was her uncle. "Uncle, you're here."

Neil gave his niece a look over.

After his brother, Adam, and his wife, Claire passed away, Neil decided to take Hazel in and raise her. Initially, their relationship was estranged. However, with his wife's guidance, his relationship with Hazel grew closer. He loved Hazel just as much as he loved his other child.

In just a short time, the little girl had turned into a beautiful woman and will soon be married to another man.

His heart was aching a little. There was a part of him that wishes to keep Hazel around with him for a few years. But that boy had promised him that he would love her and look after Hazel well. He had given his word that he will never let Hazel suffer any grievance.

Seeing how much his niece loved this man, Neil simply did not have the heart to stop them from being together.

What was important was Hazel's happiness. If she can be happy with Alex, Neil will let his little cabbage marry the man she loved.

"You look beautiful today."

Hazel lowered her eyes shyly. "Thank you." The smile on her face refused to stop and Hazel wondered if she would look a little silly.

Seeing that his niece was holding the bouquet in her hand tightly, Neil held Hazel on her arm and gave her a little squeeze. "Don't be nervous."

Hazel took a deep breath to calm down. When she looked again, Hazel saw that her uncle was still watching her. There was a faint and doting smile on his face.

"Promise me that you will live happily afterward."

Hazel nodded. "I will."

"Whatever happens, you should know that I will always be there for you," Neil said. "Me, your Auntie Edith, and everyone else."

Her eyes grew misty and her nose soured. "Un. I know."

"If Alex bullied you, you have to tell us," he continued. "Whatever it is, you will always be my niece, my little girl. I will always protect you."

"I know." Hazel bit her lips before she hugged her uncle tightly. "Uncle, thank you."

The two of them stayed that way for a while until the wedding planner returned to tell them that it was their turn to enter the hall. Seeing Hazel's misty eyes, the wedding planner help to dabbed her tears with tissue paper.

"Shall we?" Neil offered his arms and Hazel hold on to him tightly.

Taking a few deep breaths, the bride finally entered the hall accompanied by her uncle.

The moment the large door was pulled open from the inside, Hazel was a little stunned upon seeing the decoration inside. Colorful flowers were decorated everywhere. The hall had suddenly turned into a small garden.

The music played. The guests stood as they watched the bride walked on the path full of flower petals as she made her way to the altar.

Hazel was too nervous to look at the guests who came to this ceremony. The moment he looked up, her gaze was locked to Alex, and she was unable to look away.

Alex swallowed as he watched the girl walked over in small, slow steps until she reached his side. It was only when he heard how someone was making a dry cough at the side that Alex finally looked away.

"After this, I will have to ask you to look after Hazel," Neil said to Alex. "You should know that Hazel has a family who loved her. if you dare to harm her, we will not hesitate to take her back."

His eyes darkened at the warning. "I will not let that chance appear," Alex promised. With that, Alex took the bride's hand into his and led her to the altar.

At the altar, the wedding officiate spoke, "Today you choose each other before your family and friends to begin your life together." After his speech, he then turned his head to Alex. "Alex He. Do you take Hazel Mo as your partner in life, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, to support and to respect, to love and to cherish, from this moment forward until death do you part?"

Alex stared deeply into the woman in front of him. "I do." His voice, unwavering.

The wedding officiates smile before he turned to Hazel. "Hazel Mo. Do you take Alex He as your partner in life? For better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, to support and to respect, to love and to cherish, from this moment forward until death do you part?"

Her heart jumped and a wide smile appeared on her lips. "I do."

The wedding officiates watched as the couple exchanged their rings and took a deep breath. "By the power vested in me, I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may now kiss your bride."

Alex let out a chuckle. He leaned forward and bent his head in one swift motion before he caught her lips in a gentle, lingering kiss.

With that, the friends and family started to cheer, chanting auspicious words as they gave the newlyweds their blessings.

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When Hazel woke up, it was nearly six o'clock. Her surroundings were dark and the person who was sleeping beside her earlier was no longer around. Hazel stood up and continued to look around with a dazed expression.

After the ceremony, they both returned to their room. Because they were both too tired, they decided to take a nap before dinner will start,

At this time, the bathroom door swung open and Alex walked out with a towel around his waist. The light source came from behind him, but Hazel could see the droplets of water sliding down his chest clearly.

"You're awake."

His voice snapped her out of her trance.

"Hmm..." Hazel looked away and grabbed her phone to look at the time. "Why didn't you wake me up?"

"You seemed tired. I thought it would be best to let you rest a little more."

"But I'm going to need more time to get ready." Hazel pouted. The thought of sitting on the chair for hours to put on her make-up made her sigh.

"It's fine. I'll wait for you. The guests can wait. The wedding banquet would not start before we arrived." Alex walked over to the bed and stretched his hand.

"What are you doing?" Hazel eyed his hands suspiciously.

His lips curled into a smile. "Helping you to get off the bed. Come on."

Hazel put her hands in his and let him pull her out. Because of the momentum, her face hit him on his chest. Hazel raised her hand and rubbed at her nose. She looked at him with an aggrieved expression and saw that Alex was watching her intently.

Suddenly, the words she wanted to say were forgotten.

"Mrs. He?"

"Ah?" Hazel continued to watch him with a dazed expression.

His lips stretched into a teasing smile. "You should go and get ready or else, we'll be late."

Her face turned red again, knowing that Alex was teasing her. Hazel quickly walked around him and headed to the bathroom to take a quick shower and get ready for their dinner banquet.

An hour later, the newlyweds went down to the hall and met their guests. Neil had invited a lot of people to attend his niece's wedding banquet. Hazel was the only child of Adam and Claire. Because of this, Neil wanted Hazel to have the best.

The couple walked from table to table to greet their guests as well as to receive their blessings. Her maternal grandparents had moved to F Country a few years ago, and this time, they flew over just to watch their granddaughter get married.

After the banquet was over, the two went back to their room and met with Alex's best man, Tyler Lu, on their way. Tyler patted Alex on the shoulder and whispered something before he walked away.

Once Tyler was no longer within their eyesight, Hazel turned to Alex with a questioning gaze. "What did he say to you? So secretive?"

Alex laughed. "No. He just wanted to let me know that he had dragged a few troublemakers away."

"What troublemakers?"

Alex bent forward and whispered, "The boys are planning to disturb our wedding night.:

Her heartbeat grew faster. Just the thought that this will be their first night as husband and wife made her feel a little bit excited. Embarrassed with how it made her feel, Hazel turned around and walked over to their suit.

The door closed behind them. Hazel thought about her roommates' wedding gift and went into the bathroom to clean up.

Alex let out a chuckle upon seeing that his little rabbit had escaped before he could do anything to her. He took off his suit and loosened his tie. He sat down on the sofa and started to massage his temple. He had a headache after drinking earlier.

Just as he was about to close his eyes, the bathroom door swung open. Alex turned in that direction and his eyes grew darkened upon seeing the scene before him.

At this time, Hazel was wearing a deep red sexy lingerie dress. The color of that lace on her skin was very striking. Hazel walked towards him in slow steps, with a hesitant look in her eyes.

She was not sure if Alex was going to like this style. After all, this would be the first time that she had worn something so revealing.

His throat bobbed as Alex watched the materials sway. There was a huge slit that ended just until it reached her bra. When the material moved, he could see the string of panties that did not resemble a panty at all.



Suddenly, Alex felt his mind goes blank.

"Do you not like this?" Hazel asked as she reached his side.

Alex snapped out of his trance. He lowered his eyes and his gaze paused at the twin mound on her chest. "No. I like it." His throat dried and his voice sounded a little hoarse.

Hazel laughed when she noticed the change in him. She lowered her gaze and poked at his chest. "Well then, why don't you say a thing?"

Alex took a couple of deep breaths to calm down. Although his expression did not show much, his heartbeat was still beating furiously. "Mrs. He?"

"Huh?" Hazel looked up to meet his gaze again.

Suddenly, his warm lips met with hers in a deep kiss. Hazel staggered backward until her back hit the wall behind her. Knowing what will happen between them next, Hazel wrapped her arms around his neck to stabilize herself. Then, she started to reciprocate his kisses.

The sound of their wet kiss reverberated in the room, making her face grew redder.

Hazel felt his hand moved along the slit of her dress until it reached his waist and moved upward until he touched the side of her chest.

At this time, Alex suddenly drew back. His dark eyes were full of desire as he looked at the woman in front of him. Alex moved his hand on her body, teasing her slowly with the way that he knew that she loved to be touched. "Call me."

Hazel gasped. "Alex."

He leaned to nibble at her ears. "Not that. Hazel, what am I to you?"

Her mind was unable to think properly and it took her a while to answer. "Husband. You're my husband."

His lips stretched into a satisfied smile. "Good girl. Call me again."

Hazel closed her eyes and whimpered as his teasing was too much. "Husband, please."

Once he had heard the word he wanted to hear, Alex bent to kiss her again.. Then, he carried her into his arms and brought her over to the bed.

## Chapter 434 - Little Dumpling (The End)

When the couple got married, the two had discussed that they wanted to wait for a year to enjoy their newlywed life before they have a child.

After two years of marriage, Hazel was finally pregnant.

Alex had a mix of emotions when he heard the news. He was happy that he will become a father, but at the same time, Alex was sad, knowing that soon, there will be someone else who will fight for his wife's attention.

Hazel noticed that there was something not right with his mood. When she found out about his dilemma, Hazel could not stop herself from laughing.

"Mr. He, why are you jealous of your own child?"

"I like being like this. Just the two of us together." Alex wrapped his arms around her waist and stared at his wife's face with a serious expression. "I heard that a child will always be attached to the mother. Once the child comes out, will you still have time to spoil me?"

Hazel tilted her head to one side. "Why not? If we need a space for ourselves, we can always send the child to your mother."

Alex raised a brow, intrigued by whatever idea she had in mind.

"Don't you know?" Hazel continued. "Your mother has been looking forward to becoming a grandmother."

Alex stared at his wife for a long time as if trying to probe at her mind. "Has my mother been urging you about us having a child?"

"No." Hazel flashed him an assuring smile. "But I can see it from her expression. Every time she looked at the twin brothers, her eyes would sparkle. She loved hanging around with Auntie Edith just so that she can play with the twins."

A long sigh escaped him. He stared at his wife's slightly bulging stomach and could not stop worrying. He did not know much about pregnancy, but he had heard that it would be hard for a mother.

He loved his wife so much and could not bear to see her get hurt...

When the couple broke the news to their family, Lily was the happiest. She has been looking forward to carrying her grandchild for a while, but could not say a word to urge the kids to have a child quickly.

Knowing how much her son doted on his wife, Lily had once suspected that perhaps, her son planning to have a child. Fortunately, her guess was wrong.

The moment Neil knew about Hazel's pregnancy, he immediately helped her to find a personal carer to look after his niece's diet.

After watching the couple for a few years, Neil was used to seeing Alex around and was no longer as hostile towards him. He understood that Hazel had married Alex. If he continued to treat that boy with hostility, then what would happen if Alex started to dislike Hazel instead?

Moreover... He was relieved, knowing that Adam and Claire's lineage would continue.

After nine months of carrying the child, Hazel was finally pushed into the labor room.

Alex was at home when his wife suddenly shouted that the baby was about to come out.

He dropped everything in hand and drove her to the hospital. His face was calm, but Alex was nervous, knowing that the child was going to be born.

Alex did not have the time to inform their family. Because he was afraid that Hazel would be in pain, he had requested from the doctor to accompany his wife to the labor room.

Seeing the sweats on her face the moment he walked into the room, Alex was distressed. He walked over to his wife and held her hand tightly. "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Hazel turned to him and frowned as she tried to bear the pain. Her jaw clenched and Hazel was gripping his hand tightly. The pain was too much that she was unable to speak. Though she had heard stories about giving birth before, Hazel did not know that it would be this painful.

The pain subsided a while later. Hazel took a few deep breaths and looked at Alex. Seeing his distressed look, Hazel tried to smile to assure him that she was fine. However, that look on her face only made him anxious.

"Is it painful?"

Her face scrunched up and Hazel nodded. After a while, the pain came again and each time, the pain would only grow fiercer. Holding on to his hand tightly, Hazel started to listen to the doctor's instruction and pushed.

After more than an hour later, a baby girl was born.

Alex merely glanced at the baby before he let the doctor clean up his daughter. Then, he walked over to his exhausted wife and kissed her on the forehead. "Wife, you have worked hard. Thank you."

When Alex walked out of the labor room, he was surprised to see the elders around. His parents, and Hazel's uncle and auntie stood in front of him with an anxious look on their faces. It was then that he recalled that he had forgotten to inform them about his wife.

"Auntie Jiang called and told us that Hazel is giving birth," Lily spoke when she saw the dumbfounded look on her son's expression. "What about Hazel? And the baby?"

"The mother and daughter are fine."

The elders let out a sigh in relief before they started to ask Alex various questions. Soon, a nurse came out, carrying a baby girl in her arms. The moment they saw the baby, their attention shift, and they finally let Alex off.

After they had a child, their life began to change again, and this time, to the baby.

Initially, Alex was worried that his wife would pay attention to their child and neglect him, but after his daughter was born, the little girl preferred to be with her father. The only time that little dumpling would love her mother was when she was hungry and needed her meal.

Seeing this situation, Hazel thought that it was amusing. She stood at the side as she watched the daughter and father tease each other. The smile on that little dumpling's face was especially happy.

Seeing the way her daughter was lying obediently in her father's arms made her feel a little jealous.

Hazel walked over and picked up her daughter. Then, she hugged the baby in her arms and laid her head on her husband's arms.

Alex was momentarily stunned at what was going on.

Before he could say anything, Hazel looked up with a little pout on her lips. "Hubby, I want a hug too."

Alex laughed when he heard her words. He then wrapped his arms around Hazel's shoulder, pulled her closer, and kissed the top of her head. Then, he lifted her chin and kissed her on the mouth.

The baby saw the scene where her parents were kissing and started to voice her complaint. Her little lips parted as she shouted some incoherent words.

Hazel pulled away and looked at the baby in her arms. "No. This is my husband. You grow up quickly and go find someone else to kiss you."

The baby was stunned. She turned to her father and continued to voice her complaint. However, her father was ignoring her and continued to look at her mother with a dotting gaze.

Seeing that she cannot win against her mother, the little dumpling could only bit at her tiny mittens to vent her frustration.

"Are you jealous of your own daughter?"

"It is said that daughter is the father's lover in their past life. How can I not get jealous?" Seeing that Alex started to laugh, Hazel furrowed her brow at him. "What is it? You don't like it when I'm jealous?"

"Of course not." Alex held the person in his arms tighter. "I like you. Hazel Mo, in this world, I love you the most."

Hazel was stunned. Soon, she flashed him a satisfied smile. Happy with his answer, Hazel tilted her head up and rewarded him with a peck on his lips.

-The End-