

## Love Is Fair by Kerri

### Chapter 011 Five Brothers

Hailey leaned back in her seat with a cold expression.

“The truth will be exposed one day. Who is she, and who am I? Why should I lower myself to expose her ugly face? It filths my hands.” “But you have loved Owen for so long, and in the end, he married a piece of

trash. Can you endure that?” “He is willing to be a garbage recycling station, what can I do?” “I’m tired,” Hailey said as if she didn’t care at all. She turned off her computer, got up, and walked to the window. As night fell, Poya’s nightlife was awakened. The lights of millions of houses were lit, and it was very lively. However, in North City, she had been alone for three years.

In her days in North City, she was not alone, but she was lonely. The person she loved was close to her but refused to get close to her. That was the true definition of sorrow.

The screen was dark, but the vicissitudes on Hailey’s face inflicted a strong negative feeling in Brook.

He turned off the computer, opened his Whatsapp, and sent a message to the

group ‘The Brothers Alliance To Protect the Little Sister’: [Hailey is being bullied. Are we just gonna stand and watch?] Brandon: (Who is that bastard? I will kill him!) Cayden: (Aren’t they divorced? Aside from Owen, who else in the world can bully

that little wild cat? Or did the little wild cat turn into a little kitten after pretending to be one for three years?) Arthur: (Careful not to let her hear that. She’ll leave a scar on you with her

scratch.) Cayden: (Hahaha.) David: (Name?)

The corners of Brook’s mouth turned into a smirk. Now that the big brother had spoken, things were quite certain.

He briefly explained the situation and sent a detailed battle plan to the group.

The brothers were in a heated discussion. In the end, the big brother made the final decision “Phew, done.” Brook snapped his fingers and quickly changed the group name to ‘The Alliance of Slut Slayer’.

The other group with Hailey in it was quiet and peaceful.

After a busy day, Hailey felt both physically and mentally exhausted and almost fell asleep in the car. When she got home, the living room was bright. Lily led the maids to clean up the entire the Garden of Rose. Finally, it was returned to its original state. Seeing that, Hailey was very satisfied. "Everyone has worked hard. You'll all get a bonus this month!" "Thank you, Miss Hailey." Lily was in her forties, and she was meticulous and smart. Wearing a

professional suit, she came forward to report, "Miss Hailey, Miss Eve is still locked in her room." "Okay." Hailey was not surprised. "Bring me two buns. I'll go up and see her." She had to go home to discipline a child after a day of work. Hailey felt that her life was difficult as an elder sister. The door of the guest room was locked from the outside, so Lily went forward and opened the door with a key. The tray in her hand was filled with two large buns. After the door was unlocked, Hailey took the tray. "You can leave now." "Miss Hailey..." Lily was a little worried. "It's fine. She can't hurt me." Hailey pushed the door open and went in, to see Eve lying her body on the bed

as she sat on the carpet. She seemed to have fallen asleep and dreamed of eating fried chicken as her saliva was flowing out. When Eve heard the noise, she woke up in a daze and looked at Hailey with a stunned expression. "You're awake?"

Hailey walked up. "You must be hungry. We just heated up these buns for you. Eat up."

Eve glanced at the steamed buns on the bedside table and instantly woke up from her dream. Then, she turned to look at Hailey with her eyes full of anger and threw herself at Hailey. "Hailey Newman! I'm going to kill you!"

"Pa!"

In the study room of the old residence, Steven Moore slammed his palm heavily on the desk, causing the tea cover to flip over. "Look at what you've done!" he shouted angrily. "I will solve this matter." Owen stood in front of the table with a calm

expression.

"Solve? How do you plan to solve it?" Steven's face was full of wrath. "Don't forget your identity. You are the CEO of Mazedew Group! On the day I gave you this position, I told you not to let your emotions affect your decisions. But you, you disappoint me again and again! Three years ago, you insisted on marrying a nurse as your wife. I was worried as you were seriously injured so I did not stop you. Seeing that your condition was gradually improving and you were more responsible for your own actions,

accepted her as she is very obedient and sensible too. But you divorced her all of the sudden and decided to marry the daughter of the Browns! Is something wrong with your head? Why did you divorce Hailey? Why!" "No particular reason." Owen was indifferent. "I don't like her. It's that simple." Hearing that, Steven became even more furious. "You don't like her. What were

you thinking when you dragged your half-crippled body and insisted on marrying her? Although Hailey is a child from the countryside, she is obedient and dutiful. She served you well and took care of you for three years, and you abandoned her just like that?"

The old man was furious. He blew his beard and glared. As if that could not

subside his fury, he grabbed the paperweight beside him and threw it at Owen. "Return my obedient granddaughter-in-law to me!" Owen did not dodge. The hard paperweight hit his shoulder, and a sharp pain

filled his heart

At the same time, the obedient granddaughter-in-law in Steven's description was stuffing a big bun into Eve's mouth. Hailey looked at Eve, who was stuffed with a mouth full of bun, and sneered, "Is this how you welcome me home? It seems that you are not too hungry. What a waste of my effort to prepare these buns for you." Eve spat out the bun in her mouth and threw it on the ground. "Bah! Who wants to eat your stinky bun!"

Hailey glanced at the two buns on the ground, and her face sank. "Wasting food is not a good habit. Don't you know that there are many unprivileged people in this world who starve?"

She slowly sat down on the sofa, smoothed out the wrinkles on her pants, and looked at Eve with great dignity. "Either you pick up this bun and eat it obediently, or you starve. You are only

allowed to eat when you finally realize your mistakes." "Are you fucking sick? Who do you think you are?" Eve cursed coldly. As soon as she finished speaking, she received a slap on her face. It was Hailey who slapped her. "How dare you hit me?" Eve covered her face and looked at Hailey in disbelief. "You cursed." Hailey continued coldly, "I'm lecturing you on behalf of your mother!" Eve sat paralyzed on the ground, looking at Hailey with hatred in her eyes, wishing she could kill her. "Very well, it seems that you have made a choice." "Since you don't want to eat, starve." Hailey glanced at Eve with contempt. Hailey turned to go out, but Eve grabbed the vase on the bedside table and smashed it at the back of Hailey's head...

## Chapter 012 Everyone Praised Owen's Ex-wife

Eve was really mad at Hailey. She raised her hand high, and this bottle would definitely hit Hailey's head.

But at that moment, when the vase was about to touch the back of Hailey's head, Hailey seemed to have eyes on her back. She tilted her head to the side and raised her hand to accurately grab the bottle that Eve had raised. Then, the bottle was in Hailey's hand in an instance like magic. A fierce wind came quickly, and Eve did not even have time to dodge. She was heavily knocked to the ground by Hailey's backhand, and she cried out

in pain, "Ah!" Eve saw stars, and half of her face was burning. In pain, she could not get up

from the ground for a long time. "You're not that capable, but you're quite bold." Hailey's expression was cold, and the vase in her hand fell to the ground. With a loud "pa" sound, the porcelain pieces splashed. Eve was so scared that she covered her ears, screamed, and curled up her body to hide. Hailey walked toward her step by step. Every step she took, Eve would take a

step back until she retreated to a corner. She looked at Hailey with a frightened face. "Don't you come over..."

"Didn't you want to sneak attack me just now? Why are you scared now?"

Hailey reached out her hand. Eve thought that she was going to hit her face

again, so she was so scared that she closed her eyes tightly. However, Hailey only reached out and tidied her messy hair.

"I loved you dearly as a sister. Although you are my cousin, I have never mistreated you, so why do you hate me so much that you want to kill me with Luca?"

Only then did Eve open her eyes and look up at Hailey. When she met Hailey's

questioning eyes, she sneered, "Don't you know?" Hailey looked at Eve quietly. She knew that every hatred had a reason behind it,

so she came to ask for an explanation. Eve raised her head and looked at Hailey's face, which was still beautiful even in the dim light. The flames of jealousy almost swallowed her, and the bitterness that had been buried in her heart for many years could finally be spat out.

"You, me, and Ava are cousins, but the environment we grew up in since

childhood is worlds apart. Your dad is the CEO of Crystaldale Company, and you are the only daughter. Since you were a child, you were the apple of their eyes. You'll get everything you wanted. They even hired a home tutor for you and gave you the best education just because you didn't want to go to school. They even bought the Garden of Rose just for you. Everyone in Poya knows who is the First Young Lady of the Newmans, but who knows me? My parents divorced when I was very young, and my dad used to be a manager of the state enterprise. The new clothes I get every New Year are all given to me by you... "We are both the daughters of the Newmans. Why should I live such a pitiful life when you live a luxurious life?" Eve cried.

"Is this my fault?" Hailey frowned. In Eve's eyes, Hailey's love was actually a charity. "Your biggest mistake was turning down Luca!" Eve wiped away her tears, and a proud

smile appeared on her face. "You didn't expect him to be good to me, did you? Why did you reject him? Luca is the heir of the Edwards family. Countless socialites in Poya want to marry him, and only

you don't know what's good for you! Do you know that Luca is going to marry me soon? From then on, I will be the Young Madam of the Edwards family. The

Freaktube Group is much more powerful than Crystaldale now!"

"As expected, there is no logic in this."

Hailey couldn't understand the reason behind Eve's hatred, so she shook her

head helplessly. This was all in vain. Hailey lowered her eyes and looked at Eve. "I didn't expect you to take a fancy to a piece of trash. When you marry into the Edwards family, refer to yourself as Mrs. Edwards. Don't mention that you are the daughter of the Newmans. It's embarrassing to me."

In the study room of the Moores' old residence, the conversation between the

grandfather and grandson was heated. "If you insist on marrying Eliza Brown, go ahead, but don't invite me to your wedding! I don't want to feel embarrassed!"

The old man flicked his sleeves and left. VES T "What's wrong?" Abby Gray was sitting in the pavilion with her daughter-in-law, admiring the flowers in the shade. Meanwhile, she listened carefully to the conversation in the study room. When she saw her old partner walk out with his hands behind his back, she hurriedly went up to comfort him. "Don't be mad. We can talk it out nicely, right?"

The old man had a bad temper. In response, he glared and retorted, "How can I not be angry? He doesn't want such a good wife and insists on marrying a

vixen. Do you think he is crazy? I do!"

Abby looked at her old companion who left in anger and sighed helplessly. At that moment, Owen also came out of the study room. When he met the old lady's eyes, he greeted softly, "Grandma." "Is it worth it to end up like this for a woman?" The old lady sighed, "How a woman can cause a disaster. How did your father treat your mother back then? If you remember how your mother suffered all these years, you would not have the idea of marrying the Browns' daughter." Hearing that, Owen pursed his lips with a strong sense of determination in his eyes. "Eliza is different." "Is she? I don't see any difference." Abby revealed a trace of ridicule on her lips. She knew that her grandson was deeply trapped and stubborn, so she did not say anything else, so she just asked, "I heard that Hailey left without taking anything. Where did she go? Do you know?" "I'm still investigating." Owen shook his head. "Alas, such a good wife. What a

pity.” Abby patted him lightly on the shoulder. “In the end, you are the one who is at a lost.”

Owen frowned. Everyone was talking about how good Hailey was, and it made him feel particularly uncomfortable. Hailey was a quiet person. When did she manage to win the hearts of his family members? “Mr. Moore, bad news.”

Jose Sosa rushed over and interrupted Owen’s thoughts. He reported, “Madam went to look for Miss Brown, and... hit her.”

Owen’s eyes darkened, and he immediately ran out.

Eliza currently lived in an apartment that Owen had arranged for her. It was more than 120 square meters with three bedrooms. It was very spacious to live alone, but Eliza was not very satisfied. She preferred the Moore Mansion. She was waiting for the day when she was officially Mrs. Moore, and she would be able to hold her head high and wash away her shame. With a newly bought coffee machine, she made a cup of coffee. Eliza sat

elegantly on the sofa and turned on her phone. She had slept all afternoon today. By this time, the article she posted would probably have been circulated throughout the internet.

However, there was no news about her and Owen on the hot search list. Eliza could not calm down and kept browsing her phone. She thought that the heat might cool down after a day, but it could not be gone.

Looking at the official page of Mazedew Group, Eliza found that the article she wrote herself had disappeared. There was only an official explanation that

claimed that they were attacked by a hacker. Why did everything change after she woke up from the nap? Eliza was confused, so she called a few bloggers that whom she was familiar. When the call went through, the blogger complained incessantly, “Don’t look for us for this kind of false news in the future. Do you know how much trouble you have caused us? Are you so desperate about marrying into a wealthy family that you have lost your mind? I only trusted you because I was crazy. I was scolded for a day, and my account is suspended now. What a great price to pay for a wrong decision... I’ll take the money, but don’t you ever contact me again!”

This blogger was considered polite. The few people who she had called later yelled and cursed at her. Eliza frowned and panicked. What was going on? How did it become like this?

She tried hard to calm down and was about to call Owen when she saw a graceful and luxurious woman being pushed into the house in a wheelchair.

Seeing that, Eliza was shocked and hurriedly stood up. "A-aunt Polly."

## Chapter 013 You Are So Ugly That You Hurt My Eyes

When Owen rushed to the apartment, Eliza was kneeling on the ground, covering her face as she cried.

"Eliza."

When Eliza saw that Owen had come, it was as if she had seen her savior. She immediately stretched out her arms and threw herself into his arms. "Owen, help me!" Seeing the red mark on Eliza's left face, Owen immediately became cold. His face was full of displeasure as he looked at Polly Moore. "Mom, why didn't you tell me before you came?" Even though the eldest daughter of the Moore family, Lady Polly, was sitting in a wheelchair, her imposing manner was not the least bit inferior. She had the

aura of a superior. Her long and narrow eyes were the same as Owen's, and her tone of speech now was extremely cold. "Did you tell me when you divorced? Did you tell me about hiding a woman in

this apartment?" Polly was wearing an elegant dress with a thin blanket on her lap. The embroidery was very beautiful and exquisite, handmade by Hailey. The shawl on her body was also a gift by Hailey. When Polly raised her hand, Winnie, who stood behind her, immediately understood what she wanted and lit a cigarette for her. "Eliza is not in good health. Don't smoke in front of her." Owen frowned.

"Is that so?" Polly puffed out a mouthful of smoke and glanced at the coffee table. "If she can drink coffee with stomach cancer. I don't see how her health is bad. But Hailey has a low blood sugar level. I haven't seen you caring for her."

Hailey again.

Owen's eyes were deep and serene when he replied coldly, "Hailey and I are already divorced. There is no point in mentioning her." Polly looked at his son's cold eyes, and the corners of her lips raised into a sneer. "Look at how heartless you are. You are just like your father. If I had

known that after going through so much trouble, I would have given birth to another scum, I wouldn't have had you."

At the mention of his father, Owen pursed his thin lips, and his expression became colder. "If you don't want to talk about Hailey, let's talk about the woman beside you." Polly took a puff and looked at the woman who was crying in Owen's arms with a face

full of disgust. "Enough! Don't play pretend in front of me. You learned how to seduce men from your slutty aunt! Weren't you just bickering with me just now? Why are you pretending to be pitiful now? Waiting for your man to stand up for you? Don't forget, he is my son." Hearing that, Eliza bit her lips. Her heart was filled with hatred, but she did not dare to show it at all. However, her eyes were hazy with tears. She sadly slid down from Owen's arms and knelt down to beg Polly. "Aunt Polly, I know that you hate me because of the conflict between you and my aunt, but my aunt and Uncle Alan were really in love back then, just like me and Owen. We have loved each other for so many years. If it weren't for the incident that happened to our family, and you... tried to stop us, I wouldn't have gone abroad, let alone broken up with Owen. We would probably be married, and you might even have a grandson by now..." "Heh, what have you been dreaming about?" Polly could not listen any longer, so she interrupted Eliza impolitely. "Let me tell you, even if all the women in this world are dead and my son grows old alone, I won't let him marry you. Do you understand?"

This damned old witch! Eliza gritted her teeth and wished she could go up and flip her wheelchair. Back then, if it hadn't been for Polly's schemes, the Browns wouldn't have gone bankrupt, and she wouldn't have suffered so much overseas! It was all Polly's fault. How Eliza wished she could skin Polly and feed her to

the dogs! Just then, Owen reached out to pull Eliza up and stood in front of her. He met his mother's cold gaze. "Mom, I can make the decision for my own marriage, so you don't have to worry. Jose, send Madam home." Standing at the side, Jose tried to lower his sense of presence, braced himself,

and went forward to tell Polly to leave. "Oh, my son is all grown up now. He's even daring to chase his own mother away. How impressive."

Polly clapped her hands and sneered, "Son, back then, your father betrayed me and caused me to lose my pair of legs. If you dare to marry her, on the day of your wedding, I will give you a huge gift as your mother. If you don't believe me, try me." Owen sensed his mother's determined attitude as she left and slowly clenched his fists. His finger bones creaked, and he slammed the wall, causing a tremble on the wall.

Eliza was shocked. "Owen..."

After teaching Eve a lesson, Hailey went back to her room, removed her makeup, and took a shower. But lying on the bed, she did not feel sleepy at all. Her mind was full of information about Eliza.

In fact, she knew who Eliza was long ago, and she also knew about the

grievances between the Browns and the Moores, but she could not understand why Owen had to marry her.



If it was her, if someone dared to steal her father and caused her mother to lose her pair of legs, she would want to kill that woman or even her whole family. How could she be on good terms with that person's family? Owen was quite a rational person. He didn't seem like the person who would lose himself in love. Could it be that he had double standards and only treated the woman he loved like this?

Hailey tossed and turned. The more she thought about it, the more upset she became. In the end, she couldn't fall asleep, so she simply got up and made a call. "Didn't you say that you were going to celebrate my return? I want to drink tonight." The night was as dark, but the city was as bright as day. This was the largest luxurious club in Poya. The VIP members of this club could scan their faces at the entrance to verify themselves. The eyes of the bodyguard at the door were like scanners too, and they would reject any new

faces without saying a word. A man wearing a pair of sunglasses stood at the door with a blank face. When he saw someone he knew, he would ignore them. Only when he saw a red Porsche drive into his line of sight did he reveal a hint of joy. "I thought you weren't coming. I've been waiting for you for half an hour." "Just wait inside. What are you doing out here?" Hailey took off her shoes, put on a pair of golden high heels, and got out of the car. In a small red dress, she appeared to look cool and wild. Seeing her, the bodyguards at the door were dumbfounded.

Since when did Brook have a new lover? This young lady was so pretty.

Brook looked at Hailey's attire and nodded with satisfaction. "You look so beautiful tonight, better than those boring clothes you wear every day." "If you don't have anything better to say, shut up." Hailey glared at Brook. As they walked in unimpeded, Brook wanted to take her to a private room, but she shook her head and sat down at the bar counter. "How boring it is to go to the private room. I want to see hot guys here." She ordered a glass of vodka and drank it as if it was a cup of water, but Brook reminded her, "Your alcohol tolerance is not that good. Watch yourself." Suddenly, there were guests making trouble in the private room, and the manager rushed over to tell Brook to go over.

"I'll go take a look. You sit here and wait for me. Don't run around."

Hailey waved her hand, indicating for him to go quickly.

She hadn't been to this kind of place and hadn't drunk for a long time. Glass after glass of alcohol, she was gradually intoxicated. As time passed, more and more handsome men came to strike up a conversation with her. "Hello, beautiful. Are you alone? Would you like to have a drink with me?"

Hailey's cheeks were dyed red. Looking at the man, she stretched out her index finger and shook it gently. "No. You are too ugly. You hurt my eyes."

“What did you just say?” The man who was said to be ugly flew into a rage out of humiliation and was about to hit Hailey, but his wrist was held by someone. A tall man walked over. “Only weak men will hit a woman. Why don’t you fight me?”

The man had his wrist twisted and knew that he couldn’t win, so he didn’t dare to say anything and left.

amorous peach blossom eyes raised. “Beautiful lady, what’s the point of coming here to just drink? Would you like to dance with me?”

Hailey raised her watery almond eyes and looked at the man with a good

appearance. She smiled foolishly. “You are handsome, so you have the final say.”

#### Chapter 014 The Charming Little Goblin

After Brook finished dealing with the matter, he returned to the bar, but Hailey was no longer there. He carefully looked around and saw that the fiery red figure was jumping on the stage.

And Hailey, who had slipped into the dance floor, became the focus and center of attention. The men surrounded her, cheering and whistling crazily! “Oh my goodness. It had been many years since Brook had seen Hailey go crazy like this. Under the dynamic music and hallucinatory lights, Hailey was dressed in a red dress. Her sexy body swayed on the dance floor, and her curvaceous figure could not be concealed. There was a man at the side who was drinking, and he had admired Hailey for a long time. He handed his glass to the person beside him and slipped into the dance floor. As he danced with Hailey intimately with his body on hers, his hand slowly slid down from her waist to her butt.

“Damn!” Brook saw that Hailey was about to be taken advantage of. Of course, he could not bear to let that happen. Just as he stepped onto the dance floor, he heard a cry of surprise. Hailey moved faster than Brook. She grabbed the man’s wrist and turned over. She threw the man over her shoulder and raised her hand to slap him. “How dare you touch my butt? Who do you think you are!”

Aside from the loud music, the surroundings were completely silent. They were dumbstruck as they looked at this beautiful and fierce woman. She was actually a great fighter! Drunk, Hailey wanted to kick again, but she was hugged by Brook and carried

off the dance floor. He put her down on the bar stool and poked her in the head. “Are you here to cause trouble?” “Brook.” Hailey was in a daze. “did I look charming just now?”

“Absolutely! I am so fascinated! Didn’t you see the eyes of those men looking at you like wolves? They want to swallow you whole!” “Then why doesn’t Owen like me?”

After drinking, Hailey became defenseless. Her always dignified expression became extremely lonely and sad at this moment.

“You know, I really have no ambitions. My biggest dream is to meet someone | love and be a good wife and mother. Unfortunately, the man I love does not reciprocate my love. I married him for three years and did my duties as his wife for three years, but he didn’t even touch me and never looked me in the eye. What do you think is wrong with me?”

Seeing Hailey like this, Brook felt very distressed. He reached out and touched her head. “Nonsense, you are the best girl in the world. He doesn’t cherish you because he doesn’t know what is good for him.”

“Yes, he is so dumb.

So from now on, I will never change myself for a man. I want to be myself. The brave, independent, and proud Hailey.”

In the apartment, Eliza took a cotton swab to apply ointment to the injury on

Owen’s hand. She looked at him with a distressed face. “Does it hurt?”

Owen shook his head, raised his hand to touch her swollen cheek, and asked her, “Does it hurt?”

“It did, but it stopped hurting when you touched it.” Eliza smiled gently.

“I’m sorry.” Owen sighed softly. “No matter how aggrieved I feel, she is still my mother-in-law to be.” Eliza leaned into Owen’s arms and persuaded him reasonably, “Owen, you must not get into a conflict with your mother because of me. I will be in deep sin because of that. In fact, it’s not that she doesn’t like me, it’s just that she is hostile to me because of my aunt. But me and my aunt are two completely different people. I believe she will be moved by our true love one day. As long as we truly love each other, she will accept us one day...”

There were still two more days until their wedding, so there must not be any mistakes!

As for Polly, she could die if that was what she wanted.

Owen gave a faint reply. His mother’s attitude was very resolute. His intuition told him that the upcoming wedding would not be as smooth as he imagined.

“How’s your body?” He gently pushed Eliza away. Eliza was stunned. Then, she coughed weakly and smiled. “I’m okay. Medical technology is so advanced now. Maybe after I marry you, my stomach cancer will be cured on its own.”

“You are talking nonsense again. How can you not treat your illness?”

Owen continued, “I’ve already spoken to the best doctor. He’ll be arriving at

North City in a few days. I’ll let him take a look at you then.” Eliza’s eyes flashed, and she said coquettishly, “There’s no hurry. You know that I’m most afraid of going to the hospital. I’m scared when I hear about doctors. Let’s not talk about this anymore. When are we going to get our marriage

certificate?”

Hearing that, Owen paused. “Hailey Byrne and I still have some procedures to go through. It won’t be too late to get the certificate after we’re done with the wedding.”

“Oh, okay then.” Eliza didn’t want to show that she was anxious, so she turned into a mellow woman and held Owen’s neck shyly as she blew on his face. “Owen, are you going to stay tonight?” “Not tonight. There are still some work matters to deal with.”

Owen pulled her arm lightly and asked in neither a soft nor heavy tone, “Did you ask the operations department to post the article on Mazedew Group’s official page this morning?” “Yes, you promised me that you would announce our marriage to the world.”

“Eliza, I didn’t promise you.” Owen’s eyes were cold. Hearing the coldness in his voice, and the way he called her name, Eliza was

frightened. Looking at the man’s face and feeling the coldness emanating from his body, she did not dare to act coquettishly anymore, so she hurriedly got off his body and knelt in front of him.

“You, you did not refuse, so... I thought you agreed... I’m sorry, Owen. Did I

cause trouble for you?” With the timid look on the woman’s face, Owen’s dark eyes gradually softened. He replied gently, “It’s just small trouble that can be dealt with but try not to

interfere in my work again. Do you understand?” “Yes, I promise, there won’t be a next time!” Eliza stretched out her hand and swore, looking like a cute little woman. Owen’s eyes lit up. He suddenly remembered that when Hailey had just married him, she insisted on wiping his body. After being harshly scolded by him, she

raised her hand to show her obedience to him. Damn it! What happened to him? Why was he reminded of her for no reason all the time?

Chapter 015 Lingering Feelings

Owen walked out of the apartment and felt the cool air. Only then did he feel that the heat in his heart had eased up a little.

Jose stepped forward and opened the back passenger car door and waited respectfully at the side. Owen stopped in his tracks and asked him, "Have you found Hailey Byrne's whereabouts?" "Not yet..." "Trash!" Owen shouted coldly. Jose lowered his head. He had never felt so defeated in his life before.

He knew that Owen hated excuses the most, but he still forced himself to

explain, "Madam's whereabouts seem to have been erased. She does not want us to find her. The level of hacker I hired is not as high as hers."

Owen's eyes were deep. Who exactly was it that wanted to hide Hailey's whereabouts?

Who exactly was Hailey? After getting into the car, Jose handed the information he had found in the hospital to Owen. "I went to the hospital to check it out. There are two things that are very suspicious."

"Tell me," Owen said as he flipped through the information. "The first thing is that Madam's name is not on the list of nurses in the municipal hospital three years ago. However, when you and Madam got married, I was ordered to investigate her. Her name was indeed on the list of nurses back then."

He found the list of names that the hospital had kept and the list that he had checked back then. Owen looked through it and found that the name 'Hailey Byrne' was indeed on the list acquired three years ago. Owen pondered for a moment. "Is she an outsider?"

Jose explained, "It's possible that she was temporarily pulled over to fill up the numbers. In the past few days, I asked the nurses on the list. They did not have any impression of Madam. They only remembered that she was lucky." "Lucky?" Owen looked up, puzzled.

"She married you." Jose coughed lightly. "Cut the crap and continue." Owen paused for a moment and frowned.

"The second thing is that I suddenly found out that the doctor who performed the surgery for you back then was not a doctor from the municipal hospital. Instead, she took a flight here for the surgery. Her name is Grace." Owen's pupils shrank. Back then, he had suffered heavy injuries. His life was saved from the gates of hell. It was all thanks to the doctor who had performed the operation for him.

"Where is Dr. Grace now?" "Now there's something strange here. After taking a flight here to perform the surgery on you, Dr. Grace flew back. It seems that she made a special trip for you." Owen guessed that his grandfather had specially hired a famous

doctor from abroad to save him. He looked at Jose and asked, "What is the connection between the two things you said?" Jose thought about it and replied, "There's no connection." Hearing that, Owen threw the information in his hand at Jose's face. Jose

reached out to take it and grinned in embarrassment. Owen couldn't count on this lousy assistant. Stifled, Owen took out his phone and dialed a number. The call was quickly picked up, but he heard the sound of someone groaning in pain. His heart sank. "What's wrong? Are you injured?" "I'm fine. I just got thrown over and got slapped by a girl I tried to flirt with." "Serves you right." Owen only snorted at this playboy. Matthew Holland seemed to be in a good mood even after being beaten. His voice was frivolous and presumptuous. "The girls in Poya are beautiful and charming. I like them."

"Why did you go to Poya?" Owen asked quietly. "My dad wants to set up a racecourse. He took a fancy to a piece of land in the Northern Suburbs of Poya, so I came here to take a look." Matthew asked after taking a sip of alcohol, "Are you interested? Do you want to join?" "Sure," Owen agreed.

"Oh, how quick of you to agree. It seems that you want something from me. What is it? Tell me."

Owen stared at the night sky and said in a deep voice, "I want you to investigate someone for me."

"Investigate someone? That's easy. Who is it?"

"My ex-wife." Hearing that, Matthew spat out a mouthful of alcohol and coughed lightly. "Investigate your ex-wife? Are you alright, bro?" Owen was silent, and his thin lips tightly pursed. "Alright. Send me her photo." "I don't have one." Owen continued nonchalantly, "She doesn't like taking

photos."

"What kind of woman wouldn't like to take photos? Your wife must be very ugly then."

Owen frowned and blurted out, "Your wife is the ugly one!"

In the front passenger seat, Jose looked out of the window speechlessly as he listened to the childish quarrel behind him.

"Ah, aren't you already divorced? Why are you so protective of your ex-wife?

Looks like you still have feelings for her." Matthew was not afraid of death and joked crazily on the other side of the line. "Cut the crap. Will you help or not?" Owen's face darkened. "Yes. How can I not help my old friend? Send me a copy of her basic

information, and I will investigate for you immediately.” Owen hung up the phone and sent the information to Matthew’s email. After receiving the information, Matthew replied with an “OK”. He drank a glass of wine, rubbed his sore arms, and walked to the elevator. He came to Poya to do business, so he rented the presidential suite of The Nomad for half a month.

He pressed the button in the elevator. Just as the elevator was about to close, it was opened by a hand. The door slowly opened, and two bodyguards led the way, followed by a man and a woman.

#### Chapter 016 Investigate Owen’s Ex-wife

The alcohol that had yet to be dissolved in Hailey’s body was all vomited wine on Matthew

The scene was enough to be described as “too horrible to look at”.

Matthew was not a clean freak, but anyone would be upset to be vomited all over.

As if vomiting on him was not enough, Hailey even wiped her mouth with Matthew’s necktie and burped. “I’m sorry, I couldn’t hold back.” With a word of apology, she didn’t seem sorry from her attitude at all. The veins on Matthew’s forehead bulged, and his pair of amorous eyes were now as cold as winter. His eyes were fixed on Hailey. She was indeed too beautiful. Her skin was fair and smooth, and her peach blossom lips were pursed into a line. Her small face was bright and clear, but no matter how Matthew looked at her, she did not look like a lady working in the nightclub. Instead, she looked like a rich lady.

Beauty could always make a man soft-hearted. Matthew sighed and gradually extinguished the fury in his heart. “I’m sorry, sir, my sister is drunk.” Brook hurriedly went forward to carry Hailey

back.

The elevator door opened, and Brook helped Hailey out, but she even turned back and said arrogantly, “Take off your clothes. I’ll pay!” “Alright, let’s go!” Matthew followed out of the elevator. Seeing Brook bring Hailey into suite

number 88, he couldn’t help but narrow his eyes. That suite was the residence of The Nomad’s boss. It seemed that this man was the seventh young master

of the Kirkland family.

Then, what was the identity of the woman he called “sister”?

He had never heard that the Kirkland family had a daughter.

Moore Mansion.

In the quiet study room, Owen was concentrating on his work, and only the rustling sound of paper flipping could be heard.

The impact caused by an article was even more troublesome than he had imagined

The announcement of the wedding affected the brand. The jewelry series ‘One and Only’ was boycotted by the netizens. The solution proposed by the public relations department was either to delay the wedding date or wait for this wave of heat to pass. Otherwise, he would have to continue to hype up the love story between him and Eliza with a new title, ‘Endless Love and Unswerving Determination’. It was best to ask his former wife to come forward and admit that she was indeed the mistress who had broken Owen’s relationship with

Eliza.

Owen furrowed his brows tightly. He hated bringing private matters into business. It was even more impossible for him to cooperate with this idea to create the hype. Did these people from the public relations department think that he was a rookie star?

He raised his pen and moved his hand. Owen immediately wrote it down on the paper. “Stop the ‘One and Only’ series and launch a new series as soon as possible.

Looking at the stock and funds, Owen was not pleased. He called his assistant.

“Has the final payment for the Western Medical Charity project been sent over?”

“Yes, it has been sent to the account three days ago.” “Inform Editor Williams of New Times. He knows what to do.” “Understood.” It was late at night Owen looked up at the time and frowned. Someone had yet to give a response and his efficiency was much lower than before. Just as he was thinking about it, his phone rang, so he picked it up. “Hello.” As soon as he picked it up, before he could begin to question, the person on the other end of the line shouted loudly, “Bro, I went through the information you sent me the whole night. Your ex-wife doesn’t exist at all.” Owen guessed many possibilities, but he did not expect to get such an answer.

“What did you say?” He frowned tightly. Matthew stared at his computer and was very down. “You guessed it right. There was indeed a hacker who invaded the surveillance of your home and erased the whereabouts of your ex-wife. Not long after she left, all the information was erased. But, as long as she is a real person, it is impossible for her to



have no information at all. We will definitely be able to find clues. With that being said, I am afraid that her identity is fake from the very beginning.”

Owen’s eyes were covered with frost and snow. His hand holding the pen slowly tightened. “You mean that the information I gave you is all fake?” “Yes. How can you find out her true identity with this fake information?” “What kind of woman did you marry? She is so mysterious. Could she be an alien or a ghost?” Matthew began to joke. However, Owen stopped him coldly. “Matthew.” “Alright, alright, I won’t joke around anymore. If you have a photo of her, perhaps I can help you investigate. Honestly, you have been married for three years, but you don’t understand her at all? Not only is all the information fake, but even her name is also not real, and you don’t even have a photo of her? Bro, were you really married? And now you want to marry someone else? Are you sure?” Matthew asked.

Owen ignored his nagging, got up, and went to the master bedroom. He opened the bedside table and took out two marriage certificates. “Can the photos on “Send them over. I’ll try.” Owen did not hang up the phone and sent the photo over immediately. “Your ex-wife is beautiful. She looks like a good wife and a good mother... Hey. strange. Why does this face look so familiar?” Matthew chuckled from the other side of the line.

Matthew enlarged the photo, zoomed in, and zoomed out. “Wait a minute, don’t hang up yet.”

He quickly sent the photo to his computer and used a photoshoot software to cut off the bridal wear on the marriage certificate. Then, he lifted her long hair slightly, cut it into short hair, added makeup, and a bright and clear face

appeared. “Oh my goodness!” Matthew was stunned. On the other side of the line, Owen was confused, but his heart was raised by Matthew’s reaction. Matthew gulped hard and spoke to the phone, “I think I have seen your ex-wife. She is in Poya.”

## Chapter 017 The First Secret Exposed

Owen sat by the bed in the master bedroom and watched the video sent by Matthew. It was taken from Matthew when he hacked into the surveillance system. The video was colorful, and the music was noisy. Owen frowned as he hated this kind of noisy and messy place the most, but he still patiently watched it.

A woman’s figure appeared in his sight. The woman was undoubtedly the focus of the audience. She was wearing a fiery red sexy spaghetti strap dress and a pair of golden high heels. She swayed to the music in the middle of the dance floor, like a free spirit.

Her movements were not exaggerated, but it was difficult to hide her charm and liveliness. Her snow-white skin was glowing under the light. Her head tilted slightly revealing a stunning face.

Hailey Byrne!

When he saw the woman's face clearly, Owen almost jumped up from the bed. His pupils suddenly widened. It was her, but it didn't seem like her. His ex-wife was gentle and boring. How could she be a sharp and sexy woman?

This woman was like an alluring devil! Owen stared at the video intently. Looking at the woman's every move, he wanted to tell himself that it was not her. However, even though the makeup on her face was heavy, it did not cover the tear mole under the corner of her right eye.

It was undoubtedly her!

The next moment, he saw his good friend swaying his tall body and moving his big hand along her waist to her perky buttocks... Owen's eyes darkened. He clenched his phone and couldn't help but grit his

teeth. "How dare this bastard take advantage of my wife. Is he tired of living?"

Just as this thought flashed through his mind, he saw the woman who was almost taken advantage of immediately throw Matthew over her shoulder. Then, she struck out with her palm. Her movements were valiant and ruthless!

Owen's pupils dilated again.

"Did you see how your ex-wife hit me? My shoulders are still hurting. Did you teach her how to do this?" Matthew complained on the phone.

Owen could no longer sit still. He immediately walked out and said to the

phone, "Send me the address."

On the way to Poya, Owen played the video again and again. His eyes were dark and unclear. It was obvious that this was her true color. It was wrong to say that she was gentle and virtuous!

But her disguise was too successful. After three years of marriage, he still

couldn't see through her true self. Then who exactly was she? Matthew said that Brook claimed that she was his sister. It was known by

everyone that the Kirkland family did not have a daughter for three generations. Or... was she Brook's lover? This thought made Owen's already cold face quickly covered with a layer of frost, and the pressure around him was very tense.

He wanted to see what kind of tricks she was playing!

Hailey slept until morning. When she opened her eyes, her head hurt. It was as if an elephant had stepped on her. "You're awake?"

Brook appeared at the head of the bed at the right time and handed her a glass of milk "Why am I here?" Hailey frowned and took the glass of milk. Her voice was still a little hoarse. "You were so drunk. It was late so I didn't want you to go back alone in the middle of the night."

Brook was eating breakfast at the table. He watched Hailey pinch her nose and pour the milk into her mouth like she was drinking medicine. He looked at her with amusement. "You have never liked drinking milk since you were a child. Every time you drink milk, you look like you are drinking poison." After drinking the milk, Hailey quickly rinsed her mouth with water. Her

stomach had indeed eased a lot. Looking at the wrinkled skirt on her body, she

picked up her phone and sent a message to her assistant. Then, she walked to the bathroom "Do you remember what happened last night?" Brook asked calmly from behind her. Hearing that, Hailey stopped in her tracks. She turned her head and tried hard to recall. "I was dancing. Then, someone tried to take advantage of me, so I gave him a shoulder throw and slapped him. Is that right?" "Well, then what?"

She couldn't remember what happened after that. Brook took a sip of coffee and glanced at Hailey. "You vomited all over a person in the elevator." "Oh." Hailey said without any hint of feeling bad, "Consider him unlucky." After taking two more steps forward, Hailey suddenly felt that something was wrong. She paused and turned her head. "He is not some big shot, right?" Brook wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin. "The young master of the Holland family in Belindao, Matthew Holland." "The Holland family in Belindao? The legendary family of the underground world?" Hailey frowned. "Congratulations, you got it right." Hailey frowned again before waving her hand. "I don't care. He teased me first.

If things turn south, I can ask Brandon to help me solve it." It was not certain who would win or lose. Brook looked at Hailey walking into the bathroom with ease. He was helpless against this sister who always caused trouble and was still indifferent about it. It was as if she had returned to the time when she was a child. She used to cause trouble to her heart's content, and her elder brothers would clean up her mess after her.

This feeling was quite good.

Hailey took a hot bath and felt much better. Just as she came out of the bathroom, her assistants arrived.

Her two personal assistants came with multiple bags. They put clothes, Shoes, jewelry, and bags in front of her and waited for Hailey to choose.

Hailey sat on the sofa and drank coffee with her legs crossed. She asked the makeup artist to take care of her hair. "This, this, and this."

After changing her clothes, Hailey walked out of the suite. Instead of entering the elevator, she turned into a corner and came to the door of suite number 77. She politely knocked on the door. "Knock, knock." The door opened from the inside, revealing a sleepy face that had not yet woken up. The man was quite handsome and was only wearing a boxer. His well-built figure was very firm. At a glance, it was obvious that he had been carrying weights all year round.

Hailey glanced at him briefly, but she did not show any emotions. After all, she had seen this kind of body too many times in the past three years. It was not

something new to her anymore Matthew was very unhappy that his sleep had been disturbed, but when he saw

the woman's face, he instantly woke up. He raised his peach blossom eyes that were still blurry. "Isn't this the little wild cat from last night? What do you want this early?"

"I heard that I vomited all over you yesterday. This is to compensate you for your clothes."

Hailey threw a brand new suit into the man's arms. "You took advantage of me, so I beat you up. I vomited all over your clothes, so I compensate you with a new set. We don't owe each other anything anymore, right?" "You can say that." Matthew nodded. "That's good. If you still can't get over it, feel free to come and find me." Hailey

turned around and left.

Matthew leaned against the door and asked with interest, "I don't even know

who you are. How can I find you?" "Crystaldale Company, Hailey Newman." Hailey did not even look back. Matthew looked at the back of the woman who left. She was as noble as a

swan. His pair of peach blossom eyes blinked. It turned out that she was the rumored First Young Lady of the Newmans who was resurrected from the dead.

This time, he was in trouble.

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Matthew smirked and took out his phone, "Are you here? She just went down." In the lobby of the first floor of The Nomad, there was no one in the bar early in the morning. There was only a handsome and cold figure sitting in the middle of the waiting area. His eyes fell on elevator number 1, waiting for someone to

appear.

Five seconds later, the elevator door slowly opened. Owen looked up and saw a sexy and capable woman in a leather dress with a red suit jacket over her. Her neat short hair could not hide her beautiful face, and her swan neck was very attractive. She walked like the wind, and the diamond pendant earring next to her ear trembled slightly, like a wind chime, which added a trace of coldness to the woman's beautiful face.

Similarly, as soon as Hailey came out of the elevator, he saw the extremely familiar cold face on the seat.

The eyes of the two people accurately came into contact.

## Chapter 018 The Ex-husband Was Worth Five Cents

Hailey stopped in her tracks. For a moment, she thought that she hadn't woken up from her hangover and

that she had seen a ghost.

Owen Moore, why was he here?

However, when she saw the man's cold expression and the way he stared at her

like a tiger eyeing its prey, it was obvious that he had come for her. It was probably because he had found out about her background. However, they had already divorced, so there was no need for her to go forward and greet him. Hailey calmed herself down and continued to walk. She stuck out her chest and raised her head. Her posture was elegant, and her temperament was noble. "Stop." A cold voice sounded from the seat. Hailey pretended that she did not hear it and did not stop. Suddenly, a sharp gust of wind rushed over and grabbed Hailey's wrist. The bodyguard behind her immediately stepped forward to block Owen. "What are you doing?"

The bodyguard's hand slashed over, but Owen reached out to block it. Seeing that they were about to fight, Hailey waved his hand lightly to signal the bodyguard to retreat. Then, she looked up at Owen expressionlessly. "Sir, you

are hurting me." Her wrist was tightly grasped by him. After knowing him for so long, this was

the first time he touched her.

After they divorced.

How ironic Owen looked at the woman's cold eyes. The gentle and warm face in the past was now cold and distant at this moment, as if she had never known him. This made him depressed and annoyed.

"What are you playing?"

Owen released her wrist, but his tone was cold. "Who are you exactly?" "Watch your tone, sir," the assistant scolded in dissatisfaction.

"Sir, do we know each other?" Hailey waved her hand and looked up at Owen without any warmth. Owen was stunned.

She actually said that she did not know him? What about their three years of marriage?

He secretly clenched his fists and had the urge to hit someone. His temper, which had been restrained for many years, was almost exploded by this woman at this moment. He gritted his teeth and asked, "If you don't know me, why did you look at me just now?" Hailey replied seriously, "You are good-looking. Are you not allowed to be looked at? Is your face a scenic spot? Do I have to pay for a glance?" Hearing that, Owen was lost in words.

When did the Hailey he knew, who had always been dull, become so eloquent?

"Do you have cash?"

Hailey turned around and asked her assistant. The two assistants searched in their pockets for a long time. Finally, they took out five cents and responded embarrassedly, "Only five cents." "That's enough."

Hailey took the coin and stuffed it into Owen's hand. "I'll give you five cents.

Keep the change." Then, she stepped on her high heels and left with a group of people. Her aura was overwhelming. She was like a queen who looked down on the world. She didn't look back and didn't feel reluctant to leave.

Owen held the five cents and stood in place. His mind was a mess. It was as if he had never known this woman before. She was too different.

But her appearance could not lie, and the mole at the corner of her eye could be like no other

A burst of laughter suddenly sounded in his ear. Matthew, who had witnessed everything, stood at the elevator and laughed so hard that his whole body was about to fall

After knowing Owen for so long, this was the first time he saw him being defeated.

Matthew smiled as he walked toward Owen and placed his arm on Owen's

shoulder. "Are you sure this is the boring ex-wife you were talking about? This ex-husband of hers is only worth five cents?"

Owen clenched the five cents and gritted his teeth. The veins on his forehead were bulging. "But since you are divorced, it means that she has nothing to do with you, right?"

Then, can I chase her? She is really my type..." Before he finished speaking, Owen's fist came smashing over. "Get out of here!" Chase his ass!

As soon as they got in the car, the originally calm Hailey was no longer calm. She took out her phone and called Brook. "Brook, why did Owen appear in the Nomad?"

"What did you say?" Brook was sitting in front of the computer watching some naughty videos. When he heard this, he was startled. "Owen came to Poya? He

is in my territory?" "I just saw him downstairs. I bumped into him." "What a small world!"

Brook put on his Bluetooth earphone, and his fingers typed on the keyboard. He turned to the surveillance camera on the first floor and saw the encounter and conversation between the two people clearly. He couldn't help but laugh. "Five

cents? You completely embarrassed him! Look at Owen's expression. He looks like he is eating shit. It's too funny. Serve him well, hahaha..." "Hurry up and check what he is doing in Poya?" Hailey was annoyed by his

demonic laughter.

At this time, shouldn't he be having a good time with his new slutty girlfriend?

Shouldn't they be immersed in his brand new life with her? How could he have the time to come to Poya?

Could it be that it was for her... "He knows Matthew?" Brook muttered.

Hailey frowned. "Who?"

Brook looked at the scene of the two men hugging each other. "The guy who touched your butt last night and got beaten up by you. It seems that he has a good relationship with Owen." "So, he betrayed me?" Hailey asked. "It's very possible." Operating the computer for a while, Brook suddenly sighed. "Sure enough, the surveillance on the dance floor last night was hacked. It was most likely done by that kid, Matthew."

His computer skills were unexpectedly superb. Hailey's face was cold. She did not know that Owen was on good terms with

the Holland family of Belindao. It should be said that during the three years of marriage, he never treated her as his wife. He never took her out to meet his

friends and introduced her to his social circle. "Things were finally settled at midnight yesterday. If Matthew really recognized you and told Owen, Owen would have to rush over from North City overnight to make it here." Brook analyzed for her and snorted. "Could it be that after you left, this scum began to miss you and want you back?" Hailey's eyebrows trembled, and she asked self-deprecatingly, "Do you think it's possible?" "No.

As far as I know, there was a scene in Moore Mansion last night. Your ex-mother-in-law and that bitch fought. In the end, your ex-husband drove his mother away because of his sweetheart."

Those words made Hailey's heart sink again, and her lips were full of endless ridicule.

Owen was always a filial person, but for Eliza, he did not hesitate to contradict

his mother. It could be seen how deep his love for Eliza was. Who was this ex-wife to him? "If he really came for you, what are you going to do?" Brook asked. "Since we are divorced, it means that we have nothing to do with each other. I

have been willful for three years. I won't be willful anymore."

Chapter 019 A Man With Lies

In the suite, Matthew looked at the mirror in the bathroom and touched the corner of his mouth that had turned green. He hissed.



“How many years has it been since we last met? Is this how you greet me after not seeing me for so long? Seriously, bro?”

Matthew looked at the extremely cold man sitting on the sofa with an

aggrieved expression. Owen pursed his lips and fell silent. His mind was now filled with the image of Hailey just now. What happened earlier kept replaying in his mind. Every word

she said echoed in his ears. That bright and arrogant appearance. Those cold and mocking words. Was she really Hailey Byrne? He fell into deep suspicion. Matthew sat opposite him, lit a cigarette, and continued to complain, “I just got beaten up by your wife last night, and I got punched by you again this morning. I’m really unlucky. You two make a perfect match. So the question is, why did you divorce all of a sudden?” “Ex-wife.” Owen raised his eyes and coldly said two words. He was correcting the words ‘your wife” Matthew said. Matthew almost choked on a mouthful of smoke. He raised his eyebrows and

looked at Owen. “If she is your ex-wife, why do you care so much? As soon as I said that she is in Poya, you rushed over overnight? You can be frank with me,

you know.” Owen frowned and ignored his gloating ridicule. “Cut the crap. Who exactly is Hailey Byrne?” “Hailey Byrne? Her real name is Hailey Newman.” Matthew opened a bottle of red wine and poured two glasses. He met Owen’s cold eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled up. He looked at his old friend who had been cheated for three years with sympathy and could not bear to tell him. She is the CEO of Crystaldale Company, Hailey Newman.” The name ‘Hailey Newman’ was like a bomb. It exploded in Owen’s ears,

making him confused. All the details and doubts intertwined together were finally connected into a line. The person who disappeared and reappeared out of thin air finally had her identity revealed Hailey Newman. So, this was her true identity.

Seeing her ex-husband early in the morning, Hailey was in a complicated mood.

As a result, when she saw Luca in the office, her mood became even worse, especially with the fact that he was sitting on her chair and calling out her name with a smile.

Hailey felt goosebumps all over her body. She was disgusted. “Who let him in?” Hailey asked coldly. “I’m sorry, Miss Newman. This is my mistake. I’ll deal with it right away.” The general assistant, Chris Marsh, apologized. He called the security guards to come up and forcibly dragged Luca away. When Luca saw that the situation was serious, he immediately stood up from her office chair. He squeezed out a smile and walked toward Hailey. “Why. Hailey? Why are you asking me to leave? I just came.” His tone was humming and hawing, like a grown man trying to act like a

spoiled girl. He didn't know if Hailey would succumb to this trick, but he was going to try anyway as she was about to kick him out. After three years, this man became more disgusting. Seeing that Luca was about to step in front of her, Hailey frowned and said coldly, "Stay away from me. You disgust me." Luca couldn't hold his face any longer because of her harsh words. He was the prince of Freaktube Group, and now he was the CEO. Many young girls were throwing themselves at him, wanting to be his. Only Hailey wasn't interested in him.

But all these years, he was tired of those ladies like Eve, who were obedient to him. He wanted someone who was fiery like Hailey. It was more exciting!

There was still gauze on Luca's forehead. He was beaten by Hailey in the rose garden that day, but it was very clear that this man did not hold a grudge. He even rushed forward with a shy face. He stood three steps away from Hailey and stared at her extremely beautiful face. He only felt that she was too pleasing to the eye, and he almost drool. The Edwards family and the Newman family were old friends, so Luca and Hailey grew up together. It was not an exaggeration to say that they were childhood sweethearts. Out of the three girls of the Newmans, Hailey was the most beautiful one. She was born a beauty. It was said that the appearance of girls would change drastically when they

grow up. The pretty ones might not necessarily look good when they grew up. However, not only did Hailey grow up gracefully, but she also became even

more beautiful. Outgrowing her baby fat, her body was very well defined, and her figure grew sexier. With a hint of arrogance and charm, just looking at her made Luca's heart skip a beat. He had the urge to hold her down and eat her

up!

"Hailey, I know you misunderstood me, so I came here today to explain what happened that year."

Luca was serious, especially after the security guard came up. "I'm serious! What happened that year was all planned by Eve. She cheated me!"

Hailey looked at him coldly. She knew that this scum was here to talk crap, but when she heard that he threw the blame on Eve, she wanted to hear what he

had to say

She waved her hand to gesture to the security guard and assistant to leave. "You guys can leave for now."

“I’ll give you five minutes. Tell me what you need to say.” Just as Luca was about to take a seat on the sofa, Hailey shot him a glare. “Did I tell you to sit?” His buttocks were half hanging in the air. Luca looked at Hailey’s cold face with embarrassment. He told himself that he had to endure if he wanted to get the

girl. Women had to be coaxed slowly. “Alright, alright. I’ll stand.” Luca straightened his clothes, stood up straight in front of Hailey, and prepared

a mouth full of sweet words. “Hailey, I haven’t seen you for three years. I miss you so much...” “You don’t have to say nonsense. I don’t like to hear them.”

Hailey took out her mobile phone to set the timer and put it aside. “You still have four and a half minutes left.”

A timer could make someone inexplicably anxious. Luca gulped and put aside all his sweet words and started to explain himself with the speech he had planned.

“Three years ago, it was Eve who took the initiative to seduce me! You probably don’t know that your seemingly harmless cousin has always been jealous of you. Whether it is your beauty or your identity as the First Young Lady of the Newmans. Of course, what she is most jealous of is that you have my love... In the name of love, she lied to me to ask you out for a hike. She said that she wanted to confess her feelings to me in front of you so that she could compete with you fairly.” At this point, Luca sighed. “It was my fault for being soft-hearted. Seeing that she was really pitiful, I agreed to her unreasonable request. But you must believe that I love you! The reason why I agreed with her was that I wanted to tell her in front of your face that the only person I love is you, forever and always. But, who would have thought that Eve would be so vicious? She took my phone and sent you a message to ask you to go for a hike. Actually, she planned to kill you. The reason why I didn’t go that day was that she drugged me, and I was asleep for a day. When I woke up, I found out about your death.”

His eyes were red. Luca walked toward Hailey, squatted in front of her, and

grabbed her hand “But thank the heavens that you are still alive, Hailey. You are still right in front

of my eyes. Let’s get back together again, shall we?”

Chapter 020 See Me in Your Next Life

Hailey listened to Luca’s confession without any fluctuation in emotions. When he grabbed her hand, she frowned and quickly pulled her hand out of his palm. She endured the nausea that surged out of her chest and asked him expressionlessly, “Since you already knew what Eve did, why didn’t you report her to the police?”

Luca was choked by her. He blinked his eyes guiltily and quickly explained, "I was deceived by her appearance! I have been kept in the dark for the past three years. I thought you really fell off the cliff by accident. You don't even know how sad I was after knowing that you died. I once had depression and had to see a psychiatrist. Eve took advantage of this opportunity to come to my side and tricked me into sleeping with her..."

As soon as he said this, the alarm clock rang, startling him.

Hailey picked up the phone and turned off the alarm clock. She said indifferently, "Time's up. You can go now."

Luca was stunned.

He did not expect his explanation and affectionate confession, which he had spent two days and two nights to make up, could not move Hailey. He thought that Hailey would forgive him without waiting for him to finish.

Then, she would burst into tears and throw herself into his arms. She would be so touched that he could smoothly get the beauty back.

But what was the situation now? Where was the problem?

"Hailey!" Luca panicked and grabbed Hailey's hand. "Don't you believe me? I can swear that every word I said is true!" Hailey coldly shook off his hand. His touch was like poison to her, and she was disgusted by his touch. She put away her phone, saved the recording, and looked at Luca without hiding her disgust for him.

"You've already slept with her. You are not that pure anymore, so don't ever appear in front of me again. You are an eyesore. You and Eve make up quite a good match. A bastard and a bitch. I wish you two a good future."

Luca was completely confused by Hailey's attitude. He was dragged out by the security guard like a stray dog, and his consciousness had yet to come back to his senses. It was not until he was dragged to the door of Crystaldale Company that he

finally realized what just happened. He kicked his legs and shouted, "Hailey, you have to believe me. I love you!" Just as Owen got out of the car and stepped to the door of Crystaldale Company, he saw a man who looked like a dog thrown out by the security guard and dodged.

His sword-like eyebrows trembled. Was the Hailey he was calling, Hailey Newman?

In front of the sink, Hailey used the hand wash liquid to carefully rub back and forth where she had been touched by Luca, lest she got infected with any bacteria.

After washing her hands, she took out an air freshener and sprayed it all over the place. She even ordered her assistant to move the chair that Luca had sat on and change it to a new one. The items that the stinky man had touched should all be thrown away.

It was finally clean.

Hailey sat on the new office chair and looked at the newly submitted proposal. The executive assistant knocked on the door and reported, "Miss Newman, the front desk said that there is a Mr. Moore downstairs who wants to see you, but he doesn't have an appointment, so what should we..." Hailey's long and curly eyelashes trembled, and her eyes that were staring at the proposal turned blur. After three seconds of silence, she replied, "Tell him I'm busy. I won't see him." The receptionist quickly received the notice. After hanging up the phone, the receptionist put on a professional smile. "I'm

sorry, Miss Newman is busy and has no time to see guests for the time being. Sir, you can make an appointment first."

The last sentence was the benefit that she gave to him because of his

handsome and perfect face. "What? No time?"

Owen's personal assistant, Jose, had followed had never been rejected since he worked for Owen. For a moment, he could not hold back his disappointment and walked forward coldly. "Do you know who Mr. Moore is? Are you really going to send us away like this?" The young lady at the front desk was so scared that her face turned pale, and she trembled. "I know that this gentleman is not an ordinary person, but no one dares to disobey Miss Newman's orders. You saw it just now. The man was the young master of Freatube Group, but he was dragged out too. If you don't want to be dragged out, you should obediently register and make an appointment in advance." "You..." Jose was about to explode in anger. Owen could still be considered calm. He pulled Jose and asked the receptionist, "How soon can I see her if I make an appointment?" The receptionist not only had no resistance to handsome faces but also mellifluous voices. Her legs went soft after being wonderstruck by the man's low-pitched and attractive voice. She could not help but gave him additional service. "Sir, please wait a moment. I'll ask for you." The executive assistant knocked on the door of the CEO's office again. He braced himself and came over to ask, "Miss Newman, Mr. Moore downstairs said that he wants to make an appointment with you and asked when you are free."

The deputy president, Ryker, was discussing a proposal with Hailey at the moment. Seeing Hailey frown, he immediately told off the executive assistant. "What's wrong with you? You can't even arrange such a small matter?" "I'm sorry, Miss Newman." The executive assistant quickly apologized, cursing

his sister who caused the trouble. Hailey frowned and replied mercilessly, "Tell him, in his next life." They were already divorced, so what was the point of meeting up? It was better to not see each other. Perhaps he could reminisce her in his memories. Therefore, Owen, who had waited downstairs patiently for a long time, finally

got a reply—"In your next life."

Owen never had a good temper in the first place, so his face darkened on the spot.

"You guys are going too far!" Jose slammed the table in fury. "Let's go." Owen grabbed Jose's collar.

It wasn't like he had to see her. If she didn't want to see him, so be it! Who cared? Heh.