

Love Is Fair by Kerri

Chapter 021 It Was Finally Her Turn To Reject Him After knowing that Owen had left, Hailey inexplicably breathed a sigh of relief, but her heart sank.

She turned on the scene of the surveillance camera on the first floor on her computer. Looking at Owen's cold and solemn face, which had turned green from anger, Hailey sneered. "I can actually make him so upset. I didn't know that."

A prince-like person like Owen, who was born with all the privileges in the world, had probably never been rejected in his life, let alone turned down by her. In the past three years, she had always been the one who had to listen to him, and now it was finally her turn to take charge. Phew... She actually felt a little good. Hailey looked at Owen's back as he left in a huff and snorted coldly in her heart. This was the consequence of him divorcing her for a bitch. Although Ryker was Hailey's confidant, he did not know where Hailey had gone in the past three years. Seeing that her emotions were different from before,

and she even checked the surveillance camera for the first time, he could not help but be puzzled. "Is this Mr. Moore the CEO of Mazedew Group in North City, Owen Moore?" Hailey softly replied, "Yes." Ryker was even more confused. "Our company and his are competitors. Although the markets we dominate are in different cities, we have not cooperated for all these years. Why did Owen come?" In the past three years, no one knew about her marriage to Owen except her five brothers. Even Ryker did not know. Hailey did not want to tell him. Besides, she and Owen had already divorced, so there was no need to mention it.

"Don't worry about him."

Hailey turned off the surveillance camera and returned to a serious look. "Let's continue with the topic just now. There are a few details that I don't think are

suitable. I need to change them..."

In the car on the way back, Owen was so gloomy that the atmosphere was tense. The weather in Poya was not sunny today. It was cloudy and dark, making people feel more awkward. Owen opened the window to breathe and lit a cigarette to relieve his agitated mood.

Jose was also holding back his anger. "Mr. Moore, is the First Young Lady of the Newmans really madam? Is there a mistake? She is too arrogant and domineering. She didn't even respect you. How can she be madam? Madam is the most gentle, especially in front of you, like a kitten. Every time you appear, she comes to you with a smile..." It was unknown if it was because of the nicotine that made Owen intoxicated, but

following Jose's words, Hailey's smile flashed in front of Owen's eyes. It was as bright as the sun, dazzling. Sparks fell on his fingers, and the slight burning pain made him instantly return to reality. The sound of the assistant's voice rang in his ears, making Owen agitated. "Shut up!" Jose felt the fury of his boss and immediately shut up.

In the car was dead silent.

The phone rang and broke the heavy atmosphere.

Owen picked it up and greeted heavily, "Hello."

However, a clear and cheerful voice came from the other side of the line. "There, there. Sounds like things have not progressed smoothly. Why, did your ex-wife shut you out, or did she slap you?" That gloating tone made Owen have the urge to pull the person out of the phone and beat him up.

But now Owen still had to ask for his help, so he endured it. "How much do you know about Hailey?" "Not much. As much as you know. Other than knowing that she is the eldest daughter of the Newmans and the new CEO of Crystaldale Company, I don't know anything else Matthew put on the clothes that Hailey had given him. It was his size but the

style was different. He admired himself in the mirror, and the corners of his mouth twitched. "Oh, and your ex-wife has good taste." Owen thought that he was referring to the matter of Hailey marrying him. For some reason, his mood inexplicably improved, and he coughed lightly. "Help me... find out more about her."

"Who? Hailey?"

Chapter 022 When Matthew heard what Owen asked him to do, he could not help but sneer. "As brothers for so many years, I have to remind you that no matter what Hailey's identity is, you and her have already divorced. It means the end of fate and the beginning of a new fate. Besides, aren't you going to get married soon? Why are you still thinking about your ex-wife? It is immoral to occupy two women to yourself."

Owen listened to these words that were not very pleasing to his ears, and his face that had just turned from gloomy to cheerful became gloomy again. He hung up the phone with a "pa" sound. Although that brat, Matthew, did not sound nice, he was right. Whether she was Hailey Byrne or Hailey Newman, they had already divorced. When they became each other's past, there was no need to tangle with each other anymore. The person he loved now was Eliza Brown, and the only person he wanted to spend the rest of his life with was Eliza.

Perhaps their hearts were connected, Eliza called at the right time, and a sweet voice sounded. "Owen, where have you been? I took a fancy to another wedding dress. Can

you come over and take a look? The wedding venue is also being arranged. They are so perfunctory. The flowers in the venue are all red roses. It is too gaudy. Who likes roses nowadays? I asked them to change all of them to magnolias. What do you think?" Owen was stunned. After a long time, he finally replied, "As long as you like it." "Hehe, I know you love me the most. I prepared a surprise for you. I won't tell

you yet. I'll show it to you on the day of the wedding... Ah, I almost exposed it." Eliza playfully kept her in suspense and said coquettishly. "I'll wait for you to come back. Our wedding is actually tomorrow, I can't wait! I'm so happy!" Under the excited voice of Eliza, Owen slowly ended the call. He could marry his

sweetheart very soon, but somehow, his heart was gloomy.

In his heart, there was always an ominous premonition.

Owen pursed his thin lips and ordered Jose, "At the wedding scene tomorrow, we must have the security personnel maintain order and refuse all media from entering. Also, send someone to watch over Eliza and do not allow anything to happen to her." "Noted," Jose answered respectfully. In the suite, Matthew, who had been hung up, smiled gently. "This guy is angry

from embarrassment."

With his computer skills, even the most mysterious person could be found by him, so it would be easy to investigate all the clues Owen wanted, but this time, Matthew did not want to investigate. When it came to chasing girls, understanding them bit by bit was the more interesting way to slowly conquer them. Matthew put away the phone and admired himself in the mirror. He reached out

and stroked his hair, muttering to himself, "If you don't want such a beautiful wife, don't blame me for taking her away." A fair lady was a good match for a gentleman. Although he was not a

gentleman, he could be a good match for her. Matthew straightened his collar and rubbed his palms. He excitedly made a

"Set off" gesture. "Little wild cat, I am coming for you!"

Chapter 023 The Arrogant Bride

The long-awaited wedding had finally arrived. Eliza sat in front of the mirror and admired her beautiful appearance in the wedding dress. She was very excited.

She held the diamond crown on her head and said coquettishly, "Oh, this crown is so heavy. My neck is too thin to support it."

The bridesmaids, who were not satisfied with their gowns, listened to Eliza's words and looked at each other, signaling to flatter Eliza. "Oh, Eliza, you are so beautiful!"

Flattered, Eliza was delighted and her mood boosted significantly. Looking at her bridesmaids again, she covered her mouth and screamed, "Oh my God, why are you all so fat?"

There was an awkward silence.

One sentence offended the whole bridesmaid group. The four bridesmaids' faces all collapsed, and they all rolled their eyes. Eliza nitpicked her own wedding dress, but the bridesmaids' dresses were

simply picked from a stall. The cutting of the full pink dress was bland and did not accentuate the woman's curves, making them look fat and unattractive. The moment they put it on, they doubted life and wanted to take it off to throw it on the bride's face immediately! To witness her big day? Eliza was clearly using them as a tool. Eliza was not satisfied with her makeup and said to the makeup artist, "My face is too white. Can you add more blush? Some people have natural blush on their faces. I envy them so much." One of the bridesmaids who had natural blush on her but didn't see it as a

blessing felt offended, so she cursed in her heart, "She thinks she's so great just because she is getting married? I hope you have another wedding in your life then." In the dressing room, the bridesmaids were all silent. Only Eliza was talking non-stop and enjoying herself. "A woman wearing a wedding dress is indeed the most beautiful. Too bad I can

only get married once in my life. If only I could have a wedding every day... "Mr. Moore!" The bride's emotional voice was interrupted by waves of greeting. The words that Eliza was going to say were all held back in her throat, and her heart suddenly jumped. She turned to look at Owen and squeezed out a smile as if nothing had happened. "Owen..." The arrogant lady immediately turned into a little lady. Owen was dressed in a tailored white suit. He was noble and handsome like a

prince on a white horse coming to his bride. The eyes of the bridesmaids turned into red hearts, and the flames of jealousy burned them.

What virtue did this little bitch, Eliza, have to be lucky enough to marry such a handsome and rich man!

"How are your preparations? How do you feel? Is your body okay?" Owen walked to Eliza and asked with concern. Eliza's eyes flashed, and she replied coquettishly, "I'm fine. I'm not as delicate as you think." She quickly changed the topic and sized Owen up. "My man is indeed the most handsome in everything he wears. From today on, I don't want to call you Owen anymore." "What do you want to call him then? Hubby?"

Honey? Or sweetheart?" The bridesmaids took the opportunity to tease. "You guys are so annoying. Those are too common. What I have in mind is cute

and special." Eliza's face was full of shyness. She looked up at Owen with her pair of big eyes and beautiful fake eyelashes. Her voice was tender and soft. "I'll call you Owie, okay?" Owen's initially gentle face immediately flashed a little, and a vague and

familiar voice came into his ears. "Owie, don't move. I will change your clothes." "Owie, don't worry. As long as you insist on doing rehabilitation, you will

definitely be able to stand up! I will always be with you!" "Owie, you're home! I have made a lot of dishes. There are mushroom

carbonara and steak. Your favorite! "Owie, don't ignore me..."

Bam!

A large pile of snacks was thrown onto the coffee table. Hailey sat with her legs crossed on the sofa and casually opened a bag of potato chips. She stared at the screen expressionlessly, which was live broadcasting Owen's wedding. The broadcast was exclusive. Helpless, Brook looked at the lady who was so furious that she began to eat

junk food to vent her anger. "Why do you have to torture yourself?" "This is the antidote to my pain. What do you know?" Hailey picked up the remote control and raised the volume to the maximum. "How can I give up on him if I don't see him marry someone else with my own eyes?"

Hearing that, Brook pursed his lips, picked up his phone, and sent a message to the Whatsapp group 'The Alliance of Slut Slayer.' Brook: Hailey insists on watching the live broadcast of the wedding. She won't stop. What should we do?

Brandon: What's there to stop? Let her see how we avenge her!

Cayden: Live broadcast? Didn't Owen not invite the media? Brook: Hailey is really good at hacking these days. She's already better than me, so there's nothing she can't invade. Brandon: You're just weak.

Fourth Brother: Let her watch if that's what she wants. She's been in love with Owen for so many years. Perhaps this is the only way she can let him go. David: Proceed according to the original plan.

The weather wasn't amiable that day. North City was overcast with dark clouds. It seemed like there would be a storm.

The wedding was held at Emerald Hotel under Mazedew Group. The guests who received the invitation arrived as promised. Not many people came. Most of them were business partners, and many of them were people of the Browns.

As for the Moore family...

The guests looked at the empty main table and whispered, "None of the Moore family came. What's the situation?"

"Old Mr. Moore doesn't agree with this marriage. Haven't you heard about the past of the eldest daughter of the Moore family and the daughter of the Browns? It would be strange if they come. They'd probably fight if they see each other." "A marriage without the support of the elders is not blessed. I heard that Owen is getting married for the second time. Who was the lady he married before? Why did no one talk about her?"

"There was an uproar about this a few days ago. It was said that she was a lady from a small family. Owen didn't like her, so only a few people knew about it. How could a lady from a village be compared with the daughter of the

Browns?" "What's wrong with a lady from a village? Who's ancestor is not a farmer? My

grandfather came from a village. Isn't he successful in his career? What's wrong with people? Why do they look down on villagers?" A few guests were chatting when they noticed that someone was standing behind them. They turned their heads and saw that it was a handsome young master dressed in famous brands. Brook looked at the young man in the video, who looked like he was going to fight someone, and asked Hailey, "Who is that?" "Benson Moore, the youngest son of the third son of Old Mr. Moore."

"Interesting. A young master of the Moore family." Brook looked at Benson with

interest. "He's actually there to stand up and protect you." "I have a very good relationship with the Moore family. Besides Owen, who

doesn't like me?" Hailey glanced at Brook. When Hailey said this, she felt heartbroken. The one she wanted the most didn't

like her. What was the use of having a good relationship with the rest of the family? Hailey sneered

"Have you forgotten how good Hailey was to us? Are you here to send your

blessings to Eliza?" Benson was pulled to the main table by his sister.

"I haven't forgotten! But they are already divorced. No matter how unwilling we are to accept this, it's going to happen anyway. What can we do?" Gene Moore tried to control Benson

“Owen is so ungrateful! In the past, I told Hailey not to be so nice to Owen. Men are scums in nature. They won't appreciate what they don't have to chase to get, and what's outside in the world is more attractive than what he already has. I told Hailey to throw a tantrum from time to time or act spoiled. She didn't listen to me. Look, now they are divorced!”

Gene sighed. “Divorce is not necessarily a bad outcome for Hailey. Instead of currying favor with a man who doesn't love herself, it is better for her to find a man who truly loves her.” “It's not that easy! Owen is actually very good in all aspects, but he is blind, humph!”

Brook looked at the video and was amused. This young man was cute when he was angry. Suddenly, Brook smiled evilly and had a new idea. He sent a message with his mobile phone. Soon, the bodyguard stationed at the door entered the lobby and walked in the direction of the young master of the Moore family.

Chapter 024 Being Cheated On

Hailey did not pay attention to the situation on Benson's side. All she cared about was what was happening on the stage. The time had finally arrived, and the emcee went up to the stage to host the wedding. She munched on her potato chips and listened to the emcee's opening speech. Then, the groom came on the stage to the warm applause of the guests. The sound of her eating chips also came to an abrupt end. Owen Moore, her ex-husband, stood on the stage. Under the light, he waved at the crowd with a calm expression. His tall and handsome appearance shone even brighter under the bright light. His brilliance was intimidating.

She was used to seeing him in a suit, but this was the first time she saw him in a white suit. There was a hint of warmth on his usual cold face.

It was probably the happiest day for him to finally be able to marry his sweetheart.

Hailey chewed on the potato chips and felt that the chips might have expired as the taste was bitter. After the emcee finished introducing the groom, he was just about to invite the bride out when he heard a clear shout from the main table, “Wait a minute!” Under everyone's gazes, Benson took three steps forward and jumped onto the stage. He handed over the information he had just received to Owen with a serious expression on his face. “Owen, look at this!” “Benson, you've caused enough trouble these past few days. If you dare to

cause any more trouble today, you will face the consequences.” Owen frowned

Then, Owen gestured for Jose and the others to pull Benson away. As Benson struggled, the information in his hand fell onto the stage but was kicked to the side by Owen without even looking at it. When Brook saw this, he couldn't help but shake his head. “He disappointed

1. Shouldn't have given him such a big role.” “What role?”

Hailey noticed that something was not right and narrowed her eyes as she looked at Brook. “Are you up with something? What information is Benson holding in his hand?”

Responding to that, Brook smiled mysteriously and turned his head back. “Continue to watch. The show is about to start.”

With professionalism, the emcee tried to smooth things over. “This is part of

the show, hahaha... I guess the bride can't wait to meet the groom. Next, please welcome the bride, Miss Eliza Brown, to the stage! Let's give her a round of applause!” Eliza held a bouquet of white flowers in her hand, had a crown on her head, and her face lit up shyly. In the company of the group of bridesmaids, she was as

beautiful as a fairy in the flowers. Step by step, she walked toward Owen. However, just as she was walking toward Owen, the originally melodious piano music suddenly changed to a woman's coquettish moan. “Ah... yes...”

The wedding venue used the best sound system, and thus the output was excellent. Every breath could be heard clearly, just like a 3D sound effect. The old drivers coughed lightly, the adults who brought their children here quickly covered their children's ears, while Eliza instantly stopped, and her face turned pale. What was going on? This seemed to be... her voice. Owen's expression changed, and he asked with a cold face, “What's happening?” This mistake made Jose's mentality almost collapse. He quickly sent someone to check backstage, but after a moment, the music was playing again. “Let's focus on our beautiful bride tonight!” The host laughed loudly. The suite used the best sound system too. Hailey listened to the voice and narrowed her eyes. “Is this Eliza's voice?” Although it was in a foreign language, the bone-chilling voice was still recognizable. “Let's continue watching,” Brook said calmly.

Eliza forced herself to calm down and quickened her pace to walk up to Owen.

Then, she whispered, “Owen, I'm a little scared. Is someone framing us up?” “Don't be afraid.” Owen reassured, “I am here.” Hearing that, Eliza nodded gently. She took the microphone from the host and regained her confidence. “Today is the happiest day of my life. The most beautiful love in this world is when the person you love reciprocates your feelings. Owen and I are each other's first love. Although there have been many passers-by in our respective lives, and we have been through a lot of changes, our love

for each other remained the same. I believe we are each other's fate." In the suite, Hailey crushed the potato chips in her hand into pieces. Who was a passer-by? Why did Hailey not like to hear it? "So, I prepared a surprise for you, Owen." She winked at Owen playfully, held the microphone, and acted as the host. "Please look at the big screen." The eyes of all the guests followed her gesture and looked toward the big screen. The moment the big screen lit up, the entire audience was in an uproar.

Eliza was very satisfied with the response. She still had her back facing the

screen and smiled sweetly. "This is carefully prepared by me. This VCR recorded the process of the two of us getting to know each other..." Below the stage, people were whispering to each other, and no one was listening to her. The guests' faces were full of sneers, or they covered their mouths and laughed. They were pointing at Eliza as if they were watching a joke. No matter how retarded Eliza was, she could feel that the reaction in the

audience was a little strange. The atmosphere around her became awkward, and a cold voice sounded in her ear. "Is this the surprise you were talking about?" Eliza turned her head and saw that Owen's face was gloomy. His face seemed to be covered with a layer of ice, without a trace of warmth. The look in Owen's eyes as he looked at the big screen became dark, and a trace of haze flashed across his eyes. What happened?

Confused, Eliza did not understand what was going on, so she turned to look at

the big screen, and she was so shocked that she almost lost her balance.

On the big screen, what was playing was not the VCR she had prepared, but countless photos of her were playing on a slideshow. Eliza almost fainted. She looked at herself on the big screen in disbelief. How could these photos appear here? On the sofa, Hailey quietly looked at the photos flashing on the screen. The

scale was not too big and was not too overwhelming. However, the scene was like a male celebrity being surrounded by hard-core female fans, but in this case, there were all kinds of men, kissing, hugging, and playing with the lady in the center. There were men of all sorts of races, and the lady was having her body on theirs, having fun together. Hailey had already seen these photos in the data and knew what Eliza had done in those years abroad. Therefore, she was calm and did not say anything about

However, Owen was different. The pure and flawless innocent lady in his heart

suddenly became a slut. How big of a blow was this? "So this is the show you prepared?" Hailey said to Brook, "You don't understand Owen. Although he is a simple man, he is not conservative to that extent. With his love for Eliza, he might just be able to accept it." "You don't understand men. No man would like a woman who would say yes to any man. He'd have to worry about being cheated on all day and every day." Brook shook his head.

“This is just the beginning. The best part is yet to come.”

Chapter 025 She Descended From the Sky

“Turn it off! Turn it off!”

Eliza lost her composure. She shouted on the stage and almost fainted. Watching the show, the bridesmaids stood at the side and didn't care about the matter. In their eyes, this was Eliza's karma.

When the big screen was turned off, the emcee was already sweating from the endless disruptions, feeling that this money was too hard to earn! “Owen, the photos are photoshopped. The person in it is not me. Someone must be jealous that I married you and deliberately framed me!”

Eliza grabbed Owen with her face full of panic. The crown was swayed askew by her, and a strand of her hair was hanging down on her face. Her delicate little face, which had a lot of blush on it, was twisted in shock, and her face was as pale as the moonlight at this moment.

Owen could tell whether the photo was edited or not. He was full of doubts, but in the end, he was still concerned about Eliza's body.

“Watch your body. Don't get too emotional. Let's talk about it when the wedding is over.”

Eliza seemed to have been reminded by him. Her body suddenly softened, she covered her stomach and bit her lips hard. She swayed in his arms as if she was going to faint the next moment. “Owen, I can't hold on much longer. Can you make the emcee hurry up?” How could she care about the ceremony now? She only hoped that the wedding would end quickly and not have any more trouble! Owen nodded at the emcee. The emcee could not care less about his script and

quickly brought up the following procedures to ask the bride and groom to exchange rings.

“Wait a minute!”

The ceremony that was going on with great difficulty was interrupted again. This time, it was not Benson who shouted to stop, but Gene, who had picked up the information on the ground at some point in time and finished reading it.

She was not as rash as her younger brother. In an apricot-colored dress, she

calmly walked onto the stage and asked Eliza, "Miss Brown, do you really have stomach cancer?"

The sudden question was like a slap to Eliza's face, which made her fiercely stunned.

Gene was not speaking into a microphone. Her voice was not loud, so only the people standing on the stage heard her question. The bridesmaids were stunned, and all of them looked at Eliza with puzzled faces.

"Eliza, when did you get stomach cancer? I thought you have anorexia?" "Anorexia?" Owen frowned and looked at Eliza. "I thought you have stomach cancer?"

What Eliza's friends and fiancé knew were completely different. Meanwhile, the emcee was already in a mess. Could the wedding continue?

The truth would surface, and lies would be exposed one day. Seeing that the matter was about to be exposed, Eliza panicked. Today, the

endless interruptions seemed to have stripped her layer by layer, and she was almost completely exposed in front of everyone. Who exactly was it that made things difficult for her! "Owen..." Eliza grabbed Owen's arm with a pleading look on her face. "Can we get over with the wedding first? I'll explain it to you later. Don't embarrass me in front of so many people, please..." Owen looked at the woman he had kept in a special place in his heart for many years with a serious expression. For some reason, he looked at her as a

stranger It was as if his heart had stopped beating.

Hailey looked at the two people in the live broadcast and suddenly stood up

from the sofa, giving Brook a fright. "What? You don't want to watch anymore? The show hasn't ended yet, and the

rest is even more exciting..." Hailey entered the bathroom, closed the door, and threw punches in the air. She was so angry!

She didn't understand why Owen would marry such trash like Eliza! She even

wondered if there was really something wrong with his eyes! The bathroom door was knocked, and Hailey roared angrily, "I won't watch anymore!"

Brook opened the bathroom door and said with a serious face, "Something happened. I just received news from the scene that your mother-in-law is on the roof and is going to jump off the building."

"What?"

Hailey was shocked and ran out in a hurry. "Hey, where are you going? We are in Poya. It will take two to three hours to get to North City..."

"A person's life is at stake. Even if we fly, we have to rush over!"

The wedding scene was already in chaos.

The guests did not know what was going on. They only saw that the wedding process was inexplicably suspended. The door of the banquet hall suddenly opened, and a strong wind blew in. Like white snowflakes, white paper fluttered in

Everyone's faces were smeared. They all picked up the paper and saw the "ten great crimes" of Eliza listed on the paper. The list was simply too long to read.

Slutty, liar, liked to show off, vain, hypocritical, fake, pretending to be pure, a mistress, evil, and belittled women when she was actually one. "And you call yourself a literary family. The Browns' are disgusting." Both Eliza's parents were sitting below the stage, and they were completely embarrassed. They could not care about etiquette anymore and stepped onto the stage. Holding the "ten great crimes", Eliza was questioned by her parents. "Eliza, what is going on?" Eliza looked at those crimes and trembled with anger, yet she pointed at the audience.

"Who is it? Who wants to harm me? Come out! Let's make it clear in person!"

"Make it clear? You should make it clear to us!" Benson, who finally broke free from the restraints, returned to the stage. He

took the information from Gene and glanced at Eliza. He sneered, "Why don't you explain first? What exactly is going on with your health? You obviously have anorexia and can't eat, but you twisted the truth and lied to Owen saying that you have stomach cancer. I once pitied you and thought that it was not very nice to make things difficult for a patient with a terminal illness. Do you think you can marry Owen now? Dream on!" He wanted to smash the information on Eliza's face, but he was stopped by Owen

Owen took the paper over and saw the information clearly recorded Eliza's condition.

The diagnosed stomach cancer was analyzed by various experts to confirm that the medical history was forged.

It was clearly something that could be exposed with ease, but Owen had actually been fooled until now? The corners of Owen's lips curled into a mocking smile. It was unknown whether he was laughing at Eliza or himself. He held up the information and looked at Eliza. "No wonder you refused to go to the hospital with me for a check-up. It turns out that after you returned to the country, every word you said was a lie to me." "No, no, Owen, listen to me, please..." Eliza was so anxious that her eyes turned red, and she cried. She carried the wedding dress and walked toward Owen. However,

Owen did not go up to hold her as usual. Instead, he took a step back. His eyes were cold and filled with disgust as if she was a poisonous creature, and he was afraid that she would poison him. Eliza's heart fell heavily. "It's over!" At this time, Jose suddenly rushed to the stage to report, "Bad news, Mr. Moore. Madam went to the rooftop and... she wants to jump." Owen's expression changed drastically. He jumped down the stairs and ran to

the rooftop

On the rooftop, Polly was sitting in a wheelchair at the edge of the roof. If she was not careful and fell, she would be smashed into pieces, but she did not seem to be afraid at all. Her posture was still dignified and domineering.

Chapter 025 She Descended From the sky The downstairs of the building was full of people, and jumping sheets were set up. The negotiator stood below with a horn and tried to comfort her. "Madam, please do not be rash. We can always talk things out..." Owen, Benson, and the others rushed to the rooftop. When they saw Polly sitting on the edge of the rooftop like that, looking like she could fall down at any time, they did not even dare to scream.

Mother. Owen's throat was stuck. He thought that he had shouted, but he only opened his mouth, unable to utter a single syllable. "Aunt Polly, what are you doing! Why can't you just talk it out? Why are you

scaring us like this!" Benson cried anxiously and was frightened. He begged Polly incoherently. "Son, do you know why I don't want you to marry Eliza?" Polly sat in the wheelchair and turned to look at Owen who was walking toward her. "I know. Because of Maya Brown," Owen replied after a long pause. Polly snorted. "Because of Maya, your father wanted to divorce me no matter what. At that time, you were only ten years old. My marriage only lasted for ten years, but I couldn't persevere anymore. In the end, your scum father

abandoned me and married the mistress who he had been longing for. And you, my son, are now going to follow your bastard father's footsteps and marry Maya's niece. How ridiculous."

Owen's throat was stuck, and he was unable to speak. "I have been strong for the rest of my life. Going through this once was already enough. I will never go through it a second time. Eliza and I will never become in-laws. As a mother, I won't make things difficult for you. I will leave on my own."

Polly turned the wheelchair and moved forward, but the wheelchair suddenly could not move. Stunned, Polly saw several men in black appear out of nowhere, firmly locking the roof and pressing the wheel.

Matthew climbed up from the bottom and swept the dirt away on his body. He smiled and greeted Polly. "Aunt Polly, this is what Old Mr. Moore forced me to do. Don't blame me."

Owen pulled his mother back with a calm face when he suddenly heard a roar

Chapter 125 She DescenPU FIUL

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abandoned me and married the mistress who he had been longing for. And you, my son, are now going to follow your bastard father's footsteps and marry Maya's niece. How ridiculous."

Owen's throat was stuck, and he was unable to speak.

"I have been strong for the rest of my life. Going through this once was already enough. I will never go through it a second time. Eliza and I will never become

in-laws. As a mother, I won't make things difficult for you. I will leave on my own." Polly turned the wheelchair and moved forward, but the wheelchair suddenly

could not move. Stunned, Polly saw several men in black appear out of nowhere, firmly locking the roof and pressing the wheel. Matthew climbed up from the bottom and swept

the dirt away on his body. He smiled and greeted Polly. "Aunt Polly, this is what Old Mr. Moore forced me to

1. Don't blame me." Owen pulled his mother back with a calm face when he suddenly heard a roar

Chapter 025 Sne DuscuUU UME

The downstairs of the building was full of people, and jumping sheets were set up. The negotiator stood below with a horn and tried to comfort her. "Madam, please do not be rash. We can always talk things out..."

Owen, Benson, and the others rushed to the rooftop. When they saw Polly sitting on the edge of the rooftop like that, looking like she could fall down at any time, they did not even dare to scream.

Mother. Owen's throat was stuck. He thought that he had shouted, but he only opened his mouth, unable to utter a single syllable. "Aunt Polly, what are you doing! Why can't you just talk it out? Why are you scaring us like this!" Benson cried anxiously and was frightened. He begged Polly incoherently. "Son, do you know why I don't want you to marry Eliza?" Polly sat in the wheelchair and turned to look at Owen who was walking toward her. "I know. Because of Maya Brown," Owen replied after a long pause.

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.10 in the sky. A helicopter hovered in the sky not far away, as if it was scouting the land.

Soon, all the people on the rooftop platform were dispersed. The onlookers felt the wind and watched as the helicopter slowly descended.

A slender figure came down from the driver's seat. She was dressed in simple white clothes and black pants, and her neat short hair was fluttering in the

strong wind. She quickly removed the equipment from her body. Only then did everyone realize that the helicopter pilot was a woman! And a great beauty! When Owen saw the woman's face clearly, he was shocked. Every step that

Hailey took seemed to step on his heart. Thud! Thud! Thud!

Chapter 026 She Could Fly a Helicopter”

After signing the divorce agreement, Hailey disappeared without a trace in North City. No one expected that she would appear in such a way.

It was so... cool! Matthew was stunned too. His lips were raised, and his pair of peach blossom eyes were glued to Hailey's body, unable to be shifted away. A cool woman was more handsome than any man! Even Owen, who had always been calm and composed, showed a trace of strain on his cold and calm face. This woman could actually fly a helicopter. How could he never know? Under the gazes of everyone, Hailey walked up to Polly without looking

sideways. She slowly squatted down, restrained the sharpness on her body, and instantly became gentle. “Mom, you scared me. You can't do this.” Polly was such a strong and domineering person, but when Hailey appeared,

her expression changed. She grabbed Hailey's hand, surprised. “You scared me too. Flying a plane is so dangerous. Why did you do that?” “Coming up to the rooftop is dangerous too. Why did you come up here?” She wrinkled her nose and blamed Polly.

Polly leaned close to Hailey's ear and whispered, “I didn't plan to jump down. I

just wanted to scare this stinky brat. Who told him not to listen to me and insist on marrying a slut!” Hailey nodded, signaling that she knew. “Let's go down then. It's windy here. It's not worth it to catch a cold.” Hailey covered the thin blanket on Polly's leg. She had personally sewn it for her former mother-in-law, who liked it very much and had always had it on her leg. Polly was much better than her ex-husband, who would never appreciate her kindness no matter how good she was to him.

Polly nodded obediently. In front of her former daughter-in-law, she was like a docile tigress, putting away all her claws and teeth.

Owen was at the side, looking at the two women who were as close as mother

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and daughter. He could not describe what he felt in his heart.

Ever since Hailey entered the Moore family, he did not know what kind of magic she used to make everyone in the family fall in love with her. From time to time, they would stand on her side and complain about him. This made him very unhappy. He only felt that she was deliberately trying to curry favor with his family. In his heart, he did not like this kind of cunning woman. Therefore, the more his family

told him that she was good, the more disgusted he felt, and the more he disliked her.

But at this moment, he suddenly realized that not only his mother but also his

grandfather and grandmother were all in the business world which was full of schemes for many decades. If Hailey was really deliberately trying to butter them up and was hypocritical and sophisticated, how could they not see it?

Eliza stood in the crowd and watched this scene. Her heart was full of

jealousy. She was clearly the daughter-in-law of the Moore family, but Hailey seemed more like part of the family. Today was Eliza's wedding, and she was the main character. Why did Hailey steal her limelight?

"Mom!"

Eliza shouted with great emotion. She ran over to Polly as she held her wedding dress, and her face was full of anxiety. "Why are you so silly? Why can't you talk to us about it? Why do you have to come to this point? How can you make me feel like this? Owen will be scolded by the world for being unfilial!"

As soon as these words came out, the originally peaceful atmosphere immediately became cold again. Eliza alone made the whole scene awkward. However, Eliza was very immersed in the act. Her tears were pouring like a

downfall.

Seeing that, Hailey and Polly looked at each other in disgust and said in unison, "Can you shut up?"

“Also, who is your mother? What are you shouting for!” When Eliza heard this, her expression froze. When she met Polly’s cold gaze, she habitually looked at Owen for help. However, Owen had no intention of opening his mouth to help her.

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Moreover, she was horrified to find that there was no longer any affection in Owen’s eyes as he looked at her.

This made her heart become incomparably flustered. Seeing that Hailey was about to push Polly away from the rooftop, Eliza became anxious. She suddenly stood up and pointed at Hailey. “I know! It’s you! Everything that happened today, it was all done by you!” “Eliza.” Owen called his fiancée’s name in a deep voice. “There is no evidence. Don’t talk nonsense.” When Eliza heard the way Owen called her name and spoke up for Hailey between the lines, she became more and more uneasy. She felt like she was going to lose him. She was not accusing for no reason.

Her wedding was going well, but it turned out like this. It was obvious that

someone was targeting her. She had not returned to North City for long and had not made any enemies. The only one who had a conflict with her was Hailey. In addition, Hailey had appeared in such a high-profile manner. It was clear that she wanted to snatch Owen away!

“Hailey, admit what you did. You are behind all this!” Eliza pointed at Hailey. Even if she was not the one who did this today, Eliza would still put all the blame on her!

Otherwise, if this wedding was really over, how could she marry into the Moore family?

Hearing that, Hailey held Polly’s wheelchair and replied nonchalantly, “It’s me.

So what?

Owen looked in Hailey’s direction and was stunned. Did she really do it?

However, she pretended not to know him yesterday and looked like she was

completely separate from him. Why would she suddenly do this? Eliza was also stunned for a moment. She did not expect Hailey to admit it so readily

Hailey did not think that it mattered if she admitted it or not. Although this was done by Brook, he was just standing up for her, so there was no difference in

Chapter 026 She could Fly I Rulluupu who was the one behind it. So what if she admitted it? Eliza immediately occupied the moral high ground and scolded Hailey. “You are shameless!”

Hearing that, Hailey sneered, "Shameless? Who's the mistress here? Who's the slut who got bored of one-night-stands and wants to marry a good man?" Owen frowned. Was Eliza the slut Hailey was talking about? Was he the good man? Eliza quickly looked in the direction of Owen. Seeing that his expression was not pleasant, she felt even more anxious. She could not help but cry. "Owen, don't listen to her nonsense. How can I be that kind of person? It's all Hailey who slandered me... I, I want to sue her!" "Of course, you have the right to file a lawsuit. However, as far as I know, the

Browns are currently in a lawsuit, and the millions of debt have yet to be paid. I wonder if you still have the money to pay the lawyer fee. Do you want me to lend you some?

When do you want to file the lawsuit? I will have my lawyer waiting." Hailey did not care about Eliza's threat.

She was too lazy to continue to argue with this woman who only knew how to pretend to be pitiful and pure, so Hailey pushed Polly down from the rooftop.

At this moment, Eliza was so angry that she trembled. She really could not

understand why a lady from the countryside who came from an ordinary family and did not have anything to rely on would provoke her time after time and shamelessly threaten her with a lawyer!

Did she think of herself as the daughter of a rich family? Eliza, who was so angry that she could not think straight anymore, had no idea how a lady from the countryside could fly a plane. "Owen, look at Hailey. She really went too far!" Eliza came to Owen and asked him to take justice for her. "I don't care. I must

get a lawyer to sue her! Sue her for violating my privacy, damaging my reputation, and destroying my wedding! I want her to spend the rest of her life in prison!"

Owen looked coldly at Eliza, whose face was full of tears, but her voice was

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harsh. He only felt that this face was unfamiliar, and she was no longer the person in his memory. He could tolerate her affectation and vanity, but he could not tolerate her using his sincerity to deceive him.

"Eliza," He opened up in a low voice, "let's break up."

Chapter 027 Confession

Crack!

A clap of thunder sounded from the dark blue sky. As if the thunder had struck Eliza's forehead, the already unstable diamond crown fell with a clatter.

The rain that had been stifled for the entire morning poured down, and the crowd dispersed. Eliza stood on the rooftop motionlessly, looking in despair at the cold figure of Owen who had left without any attachment.

Back then, he used to shelter her from the difficulties. But now, he stopped sheltering her no matter what she had encountered. Only now did Eliza realize her mistake of breaking up with Owen back then.

Now, she had finally paid the price for her unrestrained self in those three years abroad.

A wedding that had almost become a farce ended in the heavy rain. Although the guests had not been able to witness a perfect, romantic wedding, they got to watch a good show. It could be considered a worthwhile trip and worth the money back for the gifts. The Moores did not feel humiliated. After all, they wished to cancel this wedding. As long as Owen did not marry the daughter of the Browns, they would be happy and would not mind the gossip of others. No one would dare to gossip in front of the Moores.

Moreover, Hailey was back. To them, this was something worth being happy about.

In contrast, the Browns were upset. The successive little episodes at the wedding made Eliza a monkey on a stand, and the Browns were humiliated. Soon, they would become the laughing stock of the wealthy families in North City. "This is ridiculous! We're an intellectual family. I can't believe that we raise a daughter like you! Eliza, you put shame on us!" Mr. Brown was so angry that he paced back and forth in the room with his hands behind his back. Pointing at Eliza's nose, he chided her harshly, and the

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golden-framed glasses on his nose bounced. Meanwhile, Eliza sat on the bed and kept crying. She was still wearing the wedding dress, which was already dirty. The skirt was stained as if symbolizing her turning from a piece of white paper in Owen's eyes to a newspaper "Alright, alright. Stop blaming Eliza. This is not her fault." Just then, Mrs. Brown advised from the side.

However, Mr. Brown snorted coldly. "It's all because you spoil her too much!

shouldn't have listened to you about that 'poor raise sons, rich raise daughters' crap. We put so much money into raising Eliza, but in the end, she can't even get married into a wealthy family. What's the use of raising her?!" Being blamed, Mrs. Brown grew annoyed. "Oh, you're starting to blame me now. I didn't ask you to spoil her! It was your precious little sister, Maya, who keeps talking about marrying into a wealthy family! Eliza was led astray by Maya!" "Enough!"

Right then, Eliza screamed and covered her ears. "I'm already very upset. Can you stop talking?"

Before Mr. Brown could say anything else, his phone rang. It was his sister, Maya.

"It's your aunt!" Mr. Brown and Maya exchanged a few words before handing the phone to

Eliza. With a choked voice, Eliza called, "Aunt Maya." Then, she heard a lazy, cold voice coming from the other side of the line. "What are you crying for? Are you ready to give up just after a little setback like this?" "What can I do?" Eliza cried in despair, "He blamed me for lying to him. He said I was dirty and didn't want me back."

Hearing that, Maya snorted. "No matter how dirty a woman is, a man is always dirtier. Anyway, this is not important. As long as you can firmly control his heart, he will not abandon you." "Aunt Maya, what should I do now?" Eliza had completely lost her direction. In

the past, she could influence Owen easily. But now, he was becoming more and more out of her control, not to mention that he was about to leave her. "Well, Owen must be angry still. When he calms down, you can go and explain it

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to him. As for his ex-wife, Hailey Byrne, we have underestimated her. But don't worry. I will help you to take revenge one day!"

In the meantime, Hailey decided to send Polly back. Sitting in the wedding carriage that was decorated with flowers, Hailey felt a little ridiculous. She was way too responsible for her ex-husband. She even escorted him at his wedding.

The wedding carriage was an extra long Lincoln. There were enough seats. Both Gene and Benson got into the car, and Benson had not stopped talking since then. As he leaned in to the front seat, he kept asking Hailey all kinds of questions.

"Hailey, where have you been these past few days? We have been looking for

you everywhere. Owen checked all the surveillance cameras in this area, but we couldn't find any trace of you. Also, did you really fly that helicopter yourself? You actually know how to fly a plane! When did you learn that? Why didn't you tell us? Could you take me for a ride in the sky?"

With a faint smile, Hailey responded, "Sure, but it's raining today. We can't fly.

Let's do it another day." "Great! Hailey, you're the best!"

Meanwhile, Owen glanced at Benson, who was so happy that he was dancing

with joy, and chided silently, "Stop kissing up to her." Owen slapped Benson on the butt hard. "Sit tight!" Being met with Owen's dignified gaze, Benson immediately became obedient. Owen sat in the second row and quietly glanced at the back row. His eyes met Hailey's. With an indifferent look, Hailey sat upright next to Polly, and the

former's imposing manner did not lose in the slightest.

Owen furrowed his brows. Ever since he and Hailey divorced, Hailey suddenly became a different person. Her temperament was completely different from before.

The way she looked at him was no longer fearful or expectant. It was as if she was looking at a stranger. Somehow, this made him uncomfortable and stuffy.

On the other hand, Polly and Gene also had a lot of questions that they wanted to ask Hailey. Just then, Hailey said, "I'll explain when we get home." She had concealed her identity for three years, and it was finally the time to reveal it.

The Moores gathered in the hall with their gaze on Hailey, waiting for her to explain. Standing in the middle of the hall, Hailey scanned around the crowd. With a calm expression, she revealed, "Guys, I would like to apologize first. My real name is Hailey Newman, and I'm from Poya." She bowed to express her apology, and her attitude was neither servile nor overbearing. The elders were sitting, whereas the young people were all standing. In the meantime, Owen was standing not far away from Hailey. He looked at her profile as she confessed her identity. Although he already knew about it, the moment she said it, he was still a little surprised. Naturally, the Moores were shocked as they had been kept in the dark.

"Poya?" With a look of astonishment and bewilderment, Wade Moore stared at Hailey and asked, "Are you the daughter of the Newmans from Poya?"

Although the surname Newman was common, one would often associate it with the Newmans when Poya was mentioned.

"Yes, I'm the daughter of the Newmans. Scott Newman was my father,"

answered Hailey frankly with a nod.

Chapter 028 Why Did You Marry Me

The moment when Hailey revealed her true identity, especially that she was a Newman, everyone was shocked.

Wade stood up in shock. "What? Scott was your father?" At the same time, Owen also raised his eyebrows. Scott had passed away three years ago, but his name was still remembered by everyone. Although Scott was no longer active in the industry, his legends never died.

He was a business genius. He founded Crystaldale Company and became the richest man in Poya in only half a year. One year later, Crystaldale's jewelry brand was known to everyone in the country. In the second year, Crystaldale was on par with Mazedew Jewelry. It defeated Mazedew Jewelry in the third year and became the supplier for DT

Jeweler. In the fourth year, the company beat Mazedew Group again and became a diamond dealer for an international mining corporation, Lucent Corp. As a result, Crystaldale became a well-known international luxury brand.

At that time, everyone thought that Scott would slow down and play steadily. Unexpectedly, he seized the opportunity and expanded his business empire.

The Newmans' advertisements were all over the real estate, hotels, film industry, and food and beverage industry. Crystaldale Company was established by luck and became the strongest rival of Mazedew Group. Crystaldale Company was listed in the top 500 companies in the country, and Scott made it to the top of an international fame and fortune list. In the past, Wade and his younger brother had lost to Scott in business.

Although Scott was gone now, the Moores still weren't comfortable with the mention of his name.

Hailey nodded. She had always known about the conflict between her family

and the Moores. Three years ago, she had hidden her identity when she married Owen, worrying that the Moores would oppose the marriage because she was a Newman.

'You're the daughter of the Newmans. Why did you marry into our family? What is your purpose?'

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At the mention of the Newmans, Wade could no longer remain calm. For many years, Scott was his nightmare and a thorn in his flesh. Hence, when facing Hailey, he automatically cast hostility toward her. "Wade, lower your voice. Don't shout at her."

“Hailey, don’t be afraid. Take your time.” Upon scolding his second son, Wade, Old Mr. Moore turned back to look at Hailey. His expression softened. To be honest, in the face of Wade’s questioning, Hailey wanted to say something back. But Old Mr. Moore and his wife treated her very well, and she respected them a lot. Hence, she did not want to be rude in their presence. Her voice was calm as she explained concisely, “I know that our families are rivals. We have gone through many trading wars, though later, we reached a settlement and divided the market with Flemronto Canal as the line. You guys took the north market, and our family took the south. From then on, we mind our businesses.”

Seeing Old Mr. Moore nodding, Hailey continued, “Three years ago, both my parents passed away. I was ordered to take over Crystaldale Company during its crisis. However, due to some internal conflicts, I resigned temporarily. In the past few years, under my second and third uncle’s control, the company’s business was going downhill and almost went bankrupt. Hence, I understand why Uncle Wade suspected I had another purpose in marrying Owen. But if I

really had evil intentions, how could I allow Crystaldale Company to decline to such a state? In these three years, I never broke the rules in the Moores. Owie knows that.”

Her gaze shifted towards Owen. Owen was thinking about something. When he heard the long-lost “Owie”, he looked up and suddenly met her gaze. But before he could react, Hailey had already retracted her gaze. It was as if

that glance just now was just a casual look.

Under his family’s scrutinizing gaze, Owen nodded lightly, siding with Hailey. Actually, he already doubted Hailey’s true identity the day when Hailey left Moore Mansion without taking the money. How could someone not tempt to take the ten million?

Not to mention that Hailey had been a housewife for three years and did not

have her own source of income. It was either she had a backbone, or she did not need the money.

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Now, it seemed that Hailey had taken both.

As the apple of the eyes of the Newmans, Hailey led an extravagant life from a young age. Naturally, she had backbone and money. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have thrown tens of billions into Crystaldale Company in one night to bring it back to life.

But there was one thing that Owen did not understand, and Hailey never

explained Why on earth would Hailey marry him? Nonetheless, there was no need for Owen to prove anything. All these years, the Moores had witnessed how responsible Hailey was in the family. She took care of her husband, her mother-in-law, and the elders. She was a good daughter-in-law. Old Mr. Moore and his wife did not dislike Hailey when they found out that she was the daughter of the Newmans.

Upon calling Hailey over, Old Mr. Moore stated, "Hailey, don't mind about Wade's attitude. He was unhappy because he lost to your father, not because of you. Anyway, it's in the past, and it's normal to have competitors in business. Don't take it to heart, yeah."

Abby held Hailey's hand and said kindly, "We know best what kind of person you are. You've brought us joy all these years. Now that you're back, please stay. We're happy to have you in our family. Owen, what do you say?" The two elders tried their best to keep Hailey and matchmake Hailey and Owen. At the same time, Gene and Benson were also desperately winking at Owen on the side. Polly was even more frank. She pushed her son to Hailey. As a result, Owen stumbled a little and almost fell on Hailey before stabilizing himself.

Amused, Hailey looked at him and had no intention of reaching out to help him.

Being teased by everyone, Owen looked a little embarrassed. He wanted to get angry, but somehow, under the teasing gaze of Hailey, he couldn't get mad no matter how hard he tried.

Hailey was looking at him as if he was a pet.

It was not the first time Hailey had encountered such a scene. In the past three years, the Moores had tried their best to match her and Owen, but love did not come from forcibly matchmaking.

After all, forced love did not last, and she had enough of the bitterness of love. "Guys, Owen and I have already divorced. The procedure should be completed today. Owen and I will live our separate lives from now on."

With a smile, Hailey continued, "I came back today to say goodbye. Thank you

for taking care of me for the past three years. Although our relationship will shift, you're welcome to come to Poya when you miss me. Besides, the roses are about to bloom."

Owen stood in the rain and quietly watched as Hailey waved goodbye at

everyone. "I'll send her off."

Upon saying that, he held a big umbrella and walked out of the house with Hailey in silence. The distinctive rose fragrance on her body seemed was stronger in the rain and

lingered in the air. It reminded him of the rose seal she gave him and the roses at Moore Mansion that were about to bloom.

Outside of the Moores' old residence, three cars were waiting for Hailey. Chris, the head assistant, brought two men and two women—a total of five

assistants—to wait by the vehicles with umbrellas in their hands. As soon as Hailey came out, Chris greeted her, whereas the other assistant opened the car door and respectfully waited on the side. “Thanks. Goodbye,” said Hailey politely, waving goodbye to Owen. Just as she was about to get into the car, Owen raised his voice and asked, “Can I ask you something?” Hailey stopped and looked back. “Why... why did you marry me back then?” Owen felt a choke in his throat. “Didn’t you choose me?” responded Hailey indifferently.

Taken aback, Owen remembered that it was he who picked and pointed at Hailey among a group of medical staff back then. He had chosen her, and it was also him who had abandoned her.

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Chapter 029 He Owed Her an Apology

“I’m sorry” For some reason, Owen couldn’t help but blurt out an apology, and he did not feel inappropriate Hailey had taken care of him for three years, but he had never taken care of her for a day. In fact, he even hurt her because of another woman. He definitely owed her an apology. Getting his apology, Hailey was shocked for a moment. No one knew better than her how bad Owen’s temper was and how stubborn he could be. It was shocking that Owen would say sorry. This was the first time he had actually apologized. However, what Hailey had always hoped for was never “sorry”, but “I love you”. Hailey laughed self-deprecatingly in her heart though her expression remained unmoved. She answered lightly, “Your apology is accepted.” Then, she turned around and got into the car. Her indifferent attitude was very different from the past, as if she had no affection and attachment for him anymore. Had she really given up on him? The assistants got into the vehicles and prepared to leave. Just as the engine started up, Owen suddenly remembered something and banged on the car window. Hailey grew impatient, wondering what Owen wanted and since when did he

become so fussy. She rolled down the car window. “Yes, what do you want?” “Why did you pretend to be a nurse and come to take care of me three years

ago? I chose you, but you could have refused. So why did you agree?” His questions were straight to the point.

Turning to look at his handsome face that was filled with doubt, Hailey could tell that he really wanted to know the answers. "That's no longer important." Cold raindrops drifted in from the car window.

Chapter 029 He Owed Her SAAPUIUUS Feeling the coolness on her face and in her heart, Hailey continued in an indifferent tone, "In the future, when we meet again, just pretend that we're strangers." After the window was shut, the three black cars drove away from the alley. Owen stood in the rain with an umbrella and watched the cars gradually disappear from his sight. He felt a sense of loss and emptiness as if something was taken away from his life. He also felt unprecedented pain. Just then, someone touched his shoulder.

He turned sideways and met Matthew's bright smiling face. The latter's body

and hair were wet. Although shrouded in water vapor, Matthew was cheerful. Putting his hand on Owen's shoulder, Matthew asked teasingly, "Do you miss her as soon as she left?"

"It's none of your business." With a poker face, Owen pushed his friend away in annoyance.

"Of course, it's my business."

Saying that, Matthew got closer to Owen. "I'll never mess with my friend's wife. But since the two of you had divorced, Hailey is single now. So I can pursue her."

Owen stopped in his tracks and shot Matthew a cold glare. "Are you serious?" "Of course." Matthew stood up straight, kept away his joking look, and looked

at Owen without smiling. "What? Do you not want me to date Hailey? I thought you had never liked her. You're not telling me that you fell in love with Hailey the moment you divorced her, are you?" asked Matthew, sizing up Owen's expression. Owen's gaze darkened.

Standing under the same umbrella, the two were sizing up each other's expressions, as if it was a competition.

Back then, they used to be comrades, but this time, they were rivals.

"You and Hailey are not good together," stated Owen firmly.

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Matthew shrugged. "How would I know if I don't try! Besides, you don't know her. You can't say that Hailey and I are not good together. Also, I was the one who told you her identity." Knowing Owen's weakness, Matthew hit where it hurt. Owen narrowed his eyes warningly. "She's not the kind of woman whom you can casually mess with like in the past."

"I know. That's why I'll pursue Hailey with seriousness. At first, I was worried that she still had feelings for you. But judging at the situation now, I was thinking too much. Hailey is much more ruthless than any man once she has decided to cut off her past. I like it." Saying so, Matthew

turned to glance in the direction in which Hailey left. He curved his lips into a smile of victory and gently punched Owen on the shoulder. "I will keep the gift for your wedding and not wish you a happy marriage. Wait for my good news. Maybe I'll be the one to get married soon." With a bright beam, Matthew took out a cigarette and lit it. He tightened his trench coat and strode into the rain with the cigarette in his mouth, waving goodbye. "Later." Watching Matthew leaving unrestrainedly, Owen tightened his right hand into a fist, causing blue veins to pop out.

Owen's expression was very solemn.

Due to the rain, the helicopter was not in operation. Hailey sat in the car that was heading back to Poya, looking a little tired. She pulled a blanket over herself and planned to nap a little. While she was half asleep, the car suddenly jerked, and she woke up. "Hey, watch out!" Chris frowned. The driver almost hit someone and apologized, "I'm sorry..." Meanwhile, Chris saw a familiar gray figure flash past the front of the car. Just as he raised his alertness and reached into his pocket, the car door was opened, and Matthew broke in. "Miss Newman, could you give me a lift?"

Matthew brought a chill into the carriage. He was drenched and soaked wet.

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Chapter 029 He Owed Met an Apology Glancing at Matthew, who broke in rudely, Hailey furrowed her brows and

scolded, "Who let you in? Get out!" "Hey, we are friends. Don't be so cold."

Matthew had thick skin. As soon as he got into the car, he began to take off his coat and pants. Looking at his actions, everyone was stunned.

Just as Matthew had untied his belt, a knife was pressed on his neck.

Hailey's voice was icy and hostile. "Mr. Holland, what are you trying to do in my car?"

Matthew moved his neck and felt a trace of pain coming. Blood oozed out.

Hailey was holding a foreign-made saber, which seemed very sharp. Apparently, Hailey wasn't friendly at all. "It's dangerous to play with a knife. You could hurt yourself."

With a crooked smile, Matthew grabbed the hilt of Hailey's saber. He slowly moved the saber away before touching his neck that was already bleeding. "What a ruthless woman," he thought to himself. "Don't misunderstand." He fiddled with his wet hair and explained smilingly, "I

was taking off my clothes because I don't wanna get your car dirty."

Unmoved by his explanation, Hailey commented coldly, "If you really had

thought that, you wouldn't have gotten into my car at all." Matthew put back his belt. His white shirt was wet from the rain and glued to his body. It brought out his well-defined pectorals and abdominal muscles. A corner of his shirt came out from his trousers, and his buttons were not properly buttoned, which made him look frivolous and laid-back. Casually, he pulled some tissue to wipe the blood off his neck. Then, he leaned lazily into his seat. With smiling upturned eyes, he looked extremely enchanting. "Well, I would really like to get to know you, Miss Newman."

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Chapter 030 Hailey Was the Expert

Getting to know her, huh? "Hmm... let me think about it." Hailey curled her lips and propped her head. "Mr. Holland, you're Old Mr. Holland's youngest son and have a quarter of the blood of a nomadic itinerant. The children in the Holland family all grew up under harsh training. Only you're favored and was brought up by Old Mr. Holland himself. When you were nine, you were kidnapped and almost lost your life. Your father mobilized the family's connections to save you, but it turned out that you came back safe and sound. Later, your seven elder brothers were either dead, injured, or fled away."

Remaining calm and collected, Matthew grinned and responded, "You searched me on the internet? It seems that you're quite interested in me." Saying that, he was about to approach Hailey, who continued, "You lost your virginity at 16 to a foreign girl who was

five years older than you. When you were seventeen, you dated girls who were older than you. And you dated several different girls once you turned eighteen. From then on, you became a playboy. You always had different girlfriends every month. Dating different women was like a habit for you. Now, at the age of 27, you probably have more than a hundred girlfriends. You're very experienced. So, tell me. What number am I on?"

"Are you calling me a playboy? I like it." Matthew seemed to not sense the

ridicule in her tone. He propped his chin, beaming. At the sight of Matthew's amorous look, Hailey wondered how he had become a good friend of Owen. In contrast to Owen's abstinent personality, Matthew was open. Could it be that men like to befriend someone who complement them?

"It seems like you can't understand what I was trying to say. I will be frank then. I am not interested in you.

As a playboy, you should find someone equivalent to you. For example,

someone like Eliza. You two can make a wonderful pair. How great." "Hey, I am different from Eliza. Although I am fickle, I don't practice

promiscuity." Matthew felt like being insulted. Hailey sneered. "Oh, come on. You two are the same. Take it as a compliment."

1/4 250%

Chapter 030 Hailey was the Expert "Although I had somewhat a lot of lovers in the past, I could be faithful one day. The reason why I always switched partners in the past was that I hadn't found someone who was really suitable for me. But now that you've appeared, I can stop discovering."

"That must be what you said to every girl, right? Anyway, sorry to disappoint you. I'm a divorced woman, not some innocent girl." "So what you're divorced? I don't care." It seemed that Matthew was very tolerant. "Everyone has a history. Besides, you and Owen probably had little experience together although married for three years."

Hailey was puzzled. "What do you mean?" Hearing that, Matthew glanced at her in surprise before hinting at her that he meant sexual experience. Hailey was speechless. She didn't see that coming at all. Annoyed at Matthew, she kicked him without hesitation.

Matthew's heart fluttered, and he laughed wildly. "What a surprise. You're still quite innocent. I didn't expect Owen hadn't done that with you."

One after another, Matthew kept making dirty jokes. Chris and the other two assistants could not bear to listen and wanted to chase Matthew away.

Eventually, Matthew stopped joking. Seeing the way Hailey stared fiercely at him and her red ears, he thought she was cute and felt very lucky to have met her.

He felt sorry for Owen not being able to treasure Hailey. What a waste.

Anyway, Matthew wouldn't hesitate to pursue Hailey.

After leaving the Moores' old residence, Owen returned to Moore's Mansion.

There was still wedding decor in the house, which was annoying to Owen. So, Owen ordered the butler to take them down and return the house to its original state.

Owen had gotten many missed calls from Eliza. However, he ignored the calls

2/4 50.0%

16:45

and turned off his phone. As he strode towards the study, he took off his coat and put it on his arm. With a pause, he opened the door of the master bedroom. The rose scent became quite faint now that Hailey had left.

The rose seal was still on the bedside table. Owen picked it up and gently stroked the rose pattern on the white jade. Just then, he noticed that the redness at the bottom of the seal had seeped in a lot. The font of his name's inscription seemed very different. His name was engraved in some ancient tablet inscription.

He picked up the card which Hailey had left for him. The handwriting on the

card was exactly the same as the font on the seal. Could it be that Hailey carved the name on the seal? But since when did she learn to carve?

Owen shook his head, thinking she probably paid a high price to hire someone to imitate her handwriting. Nevertheless, he could tell that she had put effort into this gift.

Upon putting away the seal and the card, he returned to his bedroom and hung his clothes in his wardrobe. There was a stack of gift boxes in one of the wardrobe compartments. Seeing those boxes, he remembered that they were the gifts that Hailey

had given him over the years. Other than Christmas, Owen didn't really celebrate any other holidays, whereas Hailey celebrated all sorts of holidays.

She always prepared gifts for Valentine's Day, White Valentine's Day, wedding anniversary, and his birthday. At first, she gave him the presents in person. But after seeing him throw the gifts aside casually, she started to ask Jose to pass the gifts, or she would put the gifts in Owen's wardrobe.

The gifts were not too expensive. Sometimes, it could be a tie, a pen, or a cufflink. On the other hand, he had never given her anything.

As a husband, he was indeed not competent enough. Owen changed into loungewear and went to the study to work. He turned on the laptop and read his emails, but he could not focus. Irritably, he closed the laptop, lit a cigarette, and took two puffs. But soon, he put out the cigarette.

3/4 75.0%

16:45

Chapter 30 Hailey Waltre spell Turning on the laptop again, he typed out Hailey's name with a serious, determined look. He would investigate it himself since Matthew refused to help.

He just wanted to know why Hailey had to disguise as a nurse and come to his side three years ago. She was determined to marry him even when she had to hide her identity

Coming from an affluent family, why would Hailey be willing to be a nominal wife?

On the other hand, Chris, the head assistant, was working on his laptop during the drive. Suddenly, a warning notification popped out on his laptop. He clicked into it and reported to Hailey, "Miss Newman, someone is trying to hack your folder." Hailey pushed Matthew away, took the laptop from Chris, and typed something.

Sure enough, someone was tailing her again. With a serious expression, she typed a string of code swiftly. Matthew watched from the side. His gaze was full of shock. He was aware that a hacker expert was working for Hailey, but he never

expected Hailey to be the expert!

