

## Chapter 10

"Soon. When she comes back, her good old days will come to an end. I have persuaded your father to marry her into the Brown family. That man from the Brown family is rich but older than your father. Let that wh\*re marry him. Don't worry, Scarlett, I will never forgive her."

Vanessa said coldly.

After hearing that, Scarlett's mood immediately improved.

As long as Hazel married the terrible old man, her entire life would be ruined.

Even if Julian eventually knew the truth, he would only be disgusted with that wh\*re.

"Mom, you're the best..." Scarlett instantly said in a spoiled manner.

Vanessa said dotingly, "That's because you're my precious daughter. If I don't love you, who will? Don't worry, I will give you the best; whatever it is, it'll be yours." |

Scarlett beamed after hearing her mother's words...

At the airport, Hazel didn't even plan to go home to pack her luggage.

She thought she'd better buy all the clothes abroad. All she wanted to do was to leave here as soon as possible!

The Collins family is an exalted family in Oriaby City. But no matter how grand a person was, they couldn't be grander than the Collins family!

Even if he eventually realized that she had run away, he would not implicate her family as Scarlett, was the fiancee of the Collins family.

She believed that Julian would definitely protect Scarlett.

Hazel was waiting in a queue. When it was her turn to get the ticket. She handed over her relevant documents but did not notice that the receptionist had a strange look in her eyes when they saw her information on their computer.

There was an unwritten rule for the airport staff. Passengers were not allowed to board planes if they were marked under a special category on the computer's record.

Other than planes, they were also not allowed to board ships, traveling buses, and trains as their information would be recorded into the archive.

And now, this delicate woman was marked... under the color red? The highest travel advisory level indicated a travel ban!

In other words, they couldn't allow her to board under any circumstances and had to take countermeasures in private by contacting the head of the department, whose phone number was shown on the record.

The receptionist smiled and told Hazel, "There is currently an error with your information. We will need some time to adjust it, but meanwhile, you may rest at the lounge. We will resolve this issue as soon as possible so you will be able to board." The receptionist could only find an excuse to stall this special passenger for the time being.

Hazel frowned with confusion in her eyes, but she didn't have much thought. She just nodded and said politely, "Okay, thank you..."

When she was sitting in the lounge, the receptionist immediately notified the security guard to keep an eye on her and contacted the head of the department along the way.

Half an hour later...

Hazel felt slightly uneasy as if something terrible was about to happen.

Just as she was about to stand up, a group of men dressed in black suddenly appeared in front of her.

Hazel's eyes widened in terror.

It was because she first thought of someone she had met before when she saw these people's attire. When she followed that man yesterday, she saw his respectful subordinates dressed the same.

In particular, Max, who was wearing gold-rimmed glasses and was smiling at her. He looked at her and asked, "Miss Wilkinson, where are you going? Without Mr. Morris's permission, you can't leave this place. Please come with me..."

After that, two people planned to escort Hazel right away.

When Hazel, who was in an extreme panic, was about to scream for help, she heard Max saying with a smile, "If you planned to scream for help, believe me—nobody will save you. Because you are already known as a special rank criminal at the airport. If you don't believe me, you can have a try now. So please come with us. Thank you."

Hazel's fingers were shaking in fear.

What the hell was going on here? she wondered in extreme confusion.

She bit her lips as her fear grew larger.

She looked at the surrounding people, only to find that none of the security guards at the airport went near her.

"Aren't you guys afraid that... someone will call the cops?"

Max's eyes turned cold. He looked at Hazel and said word by word, "You can just try to see who dares to take over

the case of Master Regan Morris and even intervene in his matter!"

Hazel's eyes once again widened, and her heart became cold simultaneously.

"Master Regan Morris..." That man's name lingered in her mind.

She froze on the spot.

Yes... she didn't know who Mr. Morris truly was.

But she had heard of his reputation.

Her blood froze.

She didn't expect that man to be... Master Regan Morris!