

Timeless 251

CHAPTER 251 I'M BEHIND YOU.

Ashley looked around at the women and grinned calmly, "But I don't feel old, nor do I feel that I'm not cut out for this circle. Life is full of possibilities, isn't it? Even if you are seventy or eighty years old, you must have the heart to chase your dreams. As a saying goes, if you can dream it, you can do it."

Compared to the women's vitriol and harshness, Ashley's calmness and meaningful words made her look better.

Those women thought she was a push-over, so they didn't expect her to argue back, nor did they think of a way to deal with her counterattack, so that she did it with ease. They all froze there and couldn't say anything in return as Ashley turned to leave with Hathaway in her arms, which was humiliating for them.

The reason why Ashley was calm throughout was that she had predicted it long before she decided to enter the entertainment circle. Once she was in the spotlight, her past would be picked up and criticized.

She had a clear conscience and an open heart, so she didn't care no matter how harsh their words were.

Because neither her age nor Charles' cheating was her fault.

After leaving those mean women, Hathaway couldn't help but give Ashley a thumbs up, "Ashley, I give you a hundred percent for your performance just now."

Hathaway was worried that Ashley wouldn't be able to beat them, but Ashley impressed her too much.

Ashley laughed, "It's not that exaggerated."

"It's true. You didn't see those women's expressions change more than a colorful painting." Hathaway remembered how those women were defeated just now and couldn't stop laughing.

They were sure that Ashley would only let them trample on her and not fight back, but they had missed the mark.

Ashley wanted to say something when Nick's phone call came. Then she gripped her phone and looked for Nick's location in the crowd before picking up the phone.

Nick praised her generously on the other end of the line, "Well done."

Ashley smiled, "Thank you..."

After he had given her a new life and she had come back from the dead, she didn't want to be bullied in the future. As for Abby, Barbara, Charles, or those people who gave her a hard time tonight, she would

fight back hard.

Nick was pleased that Ashley was able to protect herself so well, but he heard the slight tremor in her tone and warmly reassured her, "When you encounter bullies in the future, just fight them back like this. You don't need to think about the consequences. I'm behind you."

Through the noise of clinking glasses and the laughing crowd, the man's warm and sweet words hit Ashley's chest and melted her heart.

She felt good to be loved and cherished.

Hearing his words, Ashley, who was a bit nervous because of the previous fight, relaxed instantly and responded to Nick in a joking tone, "Okay. If I wound them, your hospital will be responsible for their treatment."

While Ashley was on the phone with Nick, Hathaway wasn't idle either. She walked casually with a glass of wine, but she approached the women who had just picked a fight quietly. At this moment, a waiter came by, and with a twinkle in her eye, she suddenly stumbled as the waiter approached her and threw the wine from in her hand at the face of one of the women.

She deliberately splashed the wine onto the woman's face to ruin her make-up. On such an occasion, women were all wearing elaborate make-up, and those actresses like them who are a little bit famous didn't have the guts to remove their makeup or wear smudged makeup in public. Hathaway had gotten their minds right, so she chose to fight them back in this way

"Ah..." The woman who was splashed with red wine screamed and then instinctively reached out to wipe her face. It caused her make-up to smudge.

After Her companion kindly reminded her about her smudged makeup, the woman reached out to cover her face in embarrassment and yelled angrily, "Who is so blind to splash wine on my face?"

Just now when Hathaway pretended to fall, the waiter gave her false support. Hearing this, she stood up straight and apologized sincerely, "I'm sorry. I just accidentally broke my foot and almost fell, so the wine spilled out..."

Then she kindly went forward to care for the woman, "Are you okay?"

The woman saw through her fingers that it was Hathaway and got angry on the spot, "Hathaway! You, you..."

"You did it on purpose!" The woman accused her fiercely, and her companions followed suit, "Yes, you must have done it on purpose!"

When they had just provoked Ashley, Hathaway also came over but didn't do anything. Now she was

here to take it out for Ashley.

Hathaway stretched her hands innocently, " Did you guys see that I did it on purpose? I accidentally bumped into this waiter causing me to lose my balance and spill the wine."

Hathaway dragged the waiter into the trouble for no other reason than he had just helped her and whispered in her ear, "President Davis asked me to cooperate with your acting."

Hathaway almost laughed out loud at the sound of that. No wonder when she was about to bump into the waiter on purpose, he bumped her gently first, and then she simply took advantage of the favorable situation to tilt to the side. Now it seemed that the waiter deliberately cooperated with her after Leon instructed him to do so.

Hathaway could never have imagined that Leon would know her well, or that he would know her vengeful heart.

She was even more surprised that Leon condoned her behavior, which was not quite in line with his mature and stable image.

"It's all my fault. I didn't watch my way just now and bumped into Miss Taylor." After that, the waiter turned to the woman and apologized sincerely, "Miss, I'm sorry. If you want to, please blame me."

The waiter stepped forward and took all the blame for his mistake, so the woman couldn't make things difficult for Hathaway. Now in such a mess, she turned and rushed angrily out of the banquet hall to the bathroom to fix her makeup.

Hathaway nodded her thanks to the waiter, then stomped away on her high heels under the exasperated gaze of the woman's companion.

She had always been vengeful.

Since they provoke it first, they had to bear the consequences.

CHAPTER 252 SHE DIDN'T SHOW ANY SINCERITY.

When Hathaway was leaving, inadvertently cast a glance at the graceful and enchanting figure of a woman not far away.

The woman was chatting with a director with her back turned to her. It was Marian Moore, a top-tier actress who had recently risen to fame with her image of a dark girl in a costume drama and one of the leading actresses favored by many directors and producers. Marian wore a black backless evening dress tonight, which outlined her slender waist well.

The reason why Hathaway looked at Marian was that her sixth sense as a woman told her that those women weren't just stirring up trouble for Ashley to steal their thunder. They were not famous, so what

was the point of being stolen their thunder by Ashley?

It was those outstanding and heralded actresses who should be more than a little annoyed to have their thunder stolen. But due to their status and face, it was not appropriate for them to directly put Ashley into trouble. Hence, they command their followers to make things difficult for Ashley.

When Ashley was fighting back just now, Hathaway stood aside and thought of this smartly, so she secretly watched the people around her and saw Marian's strange expression.

At first, Marian stood there with her arms folded and watched coldly Ashley being bullied, but her eyes were filled with the smugness of relief. Later, seeing Ashley's generous counterattack, she gritted her teeth in anger. Marian thought that no one would notice her little tricks, but she didn't know that Hathaway had seen through this.

Marian Moore.

Hathaway took the name to heart. It seemed that they would become enemies in the future.

That was why Hathaway just came back to teach those women a lesson. She wanted Marian to know that neither Ashley nor she was to be messed with, and if she tried to make a move against Ashley again, she would have to think back to how they had fought back tonight.

With her outstanding temperament and her calm response just now, Ashley managed to attract the attention of several directors and then followed Jasmine to talk to them.

Jasmine was delayed by something and came later. After hearing Ashley talk about her fight with those women, she couldn't help but smile and compliment Ashley, "It is what is inside that counts."

Ashley's calmness in the face of those women demonstrated her good breeding and elegance best.

Only ignorant people would provoke others with vicious words, while smart people would never take the initiative to provoke others because they have no hatred or resentment towards others. They would not be jealous of other people's achievements, nor would they ridicule others who had hit rock bottom.

Jasmine took another contemptuous look at those women and sighed sullenly, "They superficially think that beauty is enough in the entertainment circle, but they don't know that one person with intelligence and inner strength will be invincible in any industry. Even at your current age, I believe that you will enjoy extreme popularity."

Jasmine had been in the entertainment circle for several years and deeply knew that not only these few actresses had such superficial perceptions but there were too many of them. They wanted to enter the circle on the strength of their beauty, but they didn't know that their acting skills were so bad that people wanted to throw them out.

And where did the acting skill come from? It came from a person's inner richness and peace of mind.

How could they have the energy and patience to hone their acting skills when they were so focused on getting attention or becoming popular? Without these, they were just beauty dolls and would be eliminated in no time. The current state of the circle showed that those actresses with poor acting skills were popular for a few years like a flash in the pan, didn't they?

On the contrary, those who had been patient and honed their acting skills could go from obscurity to the top and then went further and longer.

This was the difference.

This was why Jasmine decided to sign Ashley despite all the pressure and ridicule after talking to her once because Ashley was determined and mature enough to withstand all external trials and tribulations. Moreover, Ashley knew exactly what she wanted. She was not superficial and vain in her pursuit of how to become a superstar but wanted to take one step at a time.

Jasmine was optimistic about Ashley because she had the same mentality as Ashley.

Her ex-husband had some contacts after his career success. He felt that she had hurt his face as a man by initiating the divorce and easily let her be dismissed from her former company, even threatening to make her unsuccessful stay in South City. After that, she set up a small studio with the only savings she had and signed her first artist, Ashley who was controversial.

She was betting.

She was betting on Ashley and herself.

The more they didn't want her to stay in this circle, the more she had to make a name for herself. One day, she would become a gold medal agent in the entertainment circle, and the stars she signed would shine brightest in the circle.

Jasmine took Ashley to talk to those interested directors, while Hathaway retreated elsewhere first after everything was done.

She hid in a corner and sent a message to Leon. She expressed her gratitude to him by texting him a bunch of red lips.

Ashley did not expect Leon to understand her so well. When she approached those women with her sly and evil eyes, Leon knew what she wanted to do. Without deliberately speculating on her mind, he instinctively knew her intentions, probably because he knew her well enough.

He smiled helplessly and then casually beckoned a waiter beside him to give an instruction.

As a president, it was not in line with his identity to instruct others in the back to play tricks, but he couldn't help it because his beloved girl was willing to prank it.

The waiter was willing to help a powerful man like Leon even if he was not paid. This was something that many people could not wait for to have Leon, a well-known businessman, owe himself a favor, not to mention that Leon had promised a generous reward, so the waiter went to help Hathaway without any hesitation.

It was good, and everything was going well now.

Hathaway seemed to be in a good mood after venting her displeasure, and Leon followed suit.

When Leon opened his phone and saw the bunch of red lips from Hathaway, he couldn't help but laugh.

She was perfunctory to him without showing any sincerity. If only it were a real kiss.

CHAPTER 253 I ONLY CARE ABOUT YOU.

With Nick to escort Ashley and Jasmine arriving, Hathaway felt she had nothing to worry about Ashley. Moreover, the most important thing was that she just saw Ashley's great fighting capacity! Even she considered herself inferior to Ashley, so she had little interest in staying on. This was a showbiz party, but she naughtily positioned herself as a fashionista.

She lazily leaned there and sent another message to Leon, "My feet hurt..."

After that, Hathaway stared at the words and felt a little embarrassed because she was pampering herself with Leon.

She didn't know what was wrong with her. After stepping on high heels for half a night, she felt her waist stiffen and especially wanted to let Leon know how she felt now, so she involuntarily sent him this message.

Leon texted back son, "Shall we leave now?"

Hathaway received the reply she wanted and nodded, "Yes."

Then she sent him another message, "Are you going first or am I?"

They were not in a public relationship now and had to avoid suspicion. The most important thing was that they were once an unmarried couple, so the eyes of those gossips have been on them all night long.

Leon replied to her, "What do you think?"

Hathaway had a mischievous idea and offered, "Are we leaving together?"

After sending this sentence, Hathaway could notice Leon's probing eyes glance towards her from afar, probably shocked by her words about leaving together.

Hathaway didn't send anything back to Leon. Of course, she was joking.

A man suddenly blocked her way when she put away her phone and was about to walk away.

The man was almost thirty or forty years old and looked gentle with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He smiled politely and explained his intention to Hathaway, "Hello Miss Taylor, this is my business card. I am the owner of a modeling agency, may I ask if you are interested in joining us as a model?"

Hathaway took the man's business card politely, glanced at it, and asked back with a surprised look, "A model?"

The man gave a bright smile, "I've been watching you all night. You have a great figure and dress in your style. Most importantly, you have a good aura and are suitable to be a model."

Hathaway casually glanced up in Leon's direction and found that he had blackened his face because she was accosted by this man in front of her, so she smiled at the man, "I'm sorry. I've modeled for someone else."

"What?" The man said with surprise and regret, "Can I ask which modeling agency you are signed to?"

"You know I'm a designer, right?" Hathaway looked at the man with a smile, and the man nodded. When her life was previously revealed, it was reported that she was a designer and the Rose Group had even sent her an invitation.

"So I only model for myself and the clothes I design out. In other words, I speak for myself." Hathaway used a hot advertising phrase to politely reject the man's gracious invitation.

The man chuckled, "Miss Taylor, you are so funny, but you are burying your temperament by doing this—"

The man seemed to refuse to give up and tried to continue to lobby her, so Hathaway had to say seriously, "Sir, let me ask you a question first. After your answer, you'll consider whether you want to continue to hire me."

The man looked at her sincerely, "Please do."

Hathaway gave a bright smile and said briskly, "Do you think you can afford to hire me?"

The man was stunned by the question.

The man paused to think about her status. She was the only daughter of design master—Cynthia and the apple of Carl's eyes. The wealth of Cynthia and Carl alone was enough to make Hathaway the top of the list of wealthy women in South City, so why did she have to show her face in public as a model? As she said, they couldn't afford to hire her.

He had been attracted by her aura all night and was intent on signing her, but he ignored her illustrious family background. Forget it, he overreached himself.

Looking at the man's expression, Hathaway knew he was going to give up, and politely asked, "Can I go now?"

Without saying a word, the man sidled up to the side, and then Hathaway left gracefully on her high heels.

Hathaway knew that she was quite suitable to be a public figure in both figure and appearance was much better than those D-List celebrities, but she didn't want to mentally. What she loved most was her design career, and it should now be described as her stylist career.

The success of her styling for Ashley tonight had ignited her bearish spirit.

She also believed that both she and Ashley would get better and better because they had the heart to work hard.

Leon was waiting for her, but he was annoyed by her talking to that man and turned to leave the ballroom first.

Now that she had a boyfriend, shouldn't she leave indifferently in the face of other men's accosting without looking at him? She even chatted with that man for a long time, did she treat him like air?

Leon angrily got into his car and stared at the door of the banquet hall with a sullen face.

About three minutes later, he saw a bright and beautiful woman coming out.

Because they had left earlier, there were few people in the parking lot. Hathaway walked slowly to Leon's car and looked around to check that there was no one there before she pulled open the door and sat in.

Once she sat in, she felt the strong smell of jealousy in the air.

Leon turned around and asked her coldly, "Are you done talking?"

Hathaway explained innocently, "That man is the owner of a modeling agency and wants to hire me as a model. He appreciated my figure and temperament, so how could I leave with a cold face?"

Leon hummed, "Many men appreciate you, so do you have to have to take care of every man who strikes up a conversation with you?"

Leon thought that she should tell them to go away.

Hathaway moved closer to him, blinking her beautiful eyes, and asked him, "Are there many men who admire me? How come I don't know?"

Leon was distracted by her radiant face, " Those men have been coveting you all night, don't you notice it?"

Hathaway stared at him without blinking and said, "They can do whatever they like, but I only care about you."

Leon, "..."

He was teased by her, but he liked it. The sentence "I only care about you" made him joyful.

His jealousy was dissolved a lot, and his face softened.

CHAPTER 254 GO TO MY HOUSE.

Hathaway could feel Leon's strong jealousy, so she was secretly coaxing him.

He was willing to be jealous of her, and she was willing to make him happy.

Wasn't that what love was? Love was consensual.

He was willing to coax her when she was capricious, and so was he.

It is a sweet and happy thing when the two people loved each other. If one of them was reluctant, there would be resentment.

After seeing his face soften, she continued to stare at Leon and blinked, "Huh?"

Leon frowned and was a little confused by her expression, wondering if he had something on his face.

Hathaway spoke again, "Leon, you are a bit strange today."

Upon hearing this, Leon couldn't stay calm and asked her with a deeper frown, "What's wrong?"

Hathaway smiled brightly and replied to him playfully, "You look so handsome and manly."

After saying that, she moved closer to him, reached out to cup his handsome face, and kissed him on the lips.

Leon, "..."

Where did she learn these love words? But he loved to hear it, and his displeasure instantly dissipated.

Hathaway couldn't help but laugh at his expression, "You don't know these, do you? It's very popular now."

Leon coughed lightly to cover up his ignorance and then asked, "What is this?"

"It's a local love talk." Hathaway kindly explained to him, "There are many interesting works."

Leon had no idea what she meant by "local love talk", took a look at her, and asked casually, "What else is interesting?"

Hathaway lazily leaned back to her seat and asked him with a smile, "Do you want to hear it?"

"I'm interested because you'll say it." After Leon said this, he started the car to leave and didn't say whether he had to listen or not. What a pretentious man he was!

"Leon." Hathaway leaned back in her seat and tilted her head to look at him with a sigh, "You are so perfect, but you have one flaw."

Leon, who was driving, frowned again and asked nervously, "What is it?"

It was a matter of particular concern to Leon that Hathaway said he had a flaw, Because of his deep love, he wanted to be perfect in front of the woman he loved.

"Your flaw is me." After finishing her words in a serious tone, Hathaway burst out laughing because Leon had just taken her words about him having a flaw seriously. He really ... didn't understand the local love talk at all.

Leon thought she was going to say his flaw, so he was very nervous.

As a result, she said that his flaw was her...

I laughed involuntarily and wondered who had invented these funny love words.

Leon chuckled and replied to her, "I can't live without you."

Seeing that he was in a better mood, Hathaway took a look at the scenery outside and asked, "We're not going on another date to the beach, are we?"

"Go to my house." Leon didn't want to go to the beach again. On such a rare quiet evening, he wanted

to spend time with her in a comfortable environment.

Hathaway pursed her lips, gave him a look, and then responded with a smile, "Okay."

Her attitude surprised Leon a little, "Why don't you resist?"

"I want to be with you too, so why should I resist?" With that, Hathaway looked out of the window, and her playful smiling face was reflected on the glass of the car window.

Leon was a bit restless, stepped on the gas pedal, and drove faster towards his house.

As soon as they entering the door, Hathaway was kissed by Leon. He pushed her against the door panel behind and leaned over to bend to devour all her breath.

Leon knew that Hathaway was now resisting physical entanglement with him, so he didn't want to force her to do something with him.

He was now kissing her because of his emotional need. He was willing to kiss her for love, but the kiss deepened and changed. His body temperature gradually climbed so high that he hated to do something more intimate with her.

Hathaway held Leon's hand in time and said in a trembling voice, "I'm having my period..."

This sentence successfully quenched all of Leon's enthusiasm, and he buried himself in the nook of her neck for a long time without moving.

Hathaway continued to explain in a low voice, "I was just about to leave for a dinner party at night when I got my period."

Hathaway couldn't help it. Such physical laws were beyond her control.

She wanted something to happen with him tonight because she was moved by his understanding and indulgence of her at the banquet.

She had said before that Leon had always been good to her, and now that they were back together, he was dotting on her even more. How could she not be moved to give herself to him? But heaven was not cooperative.

"Hathaway!" After listening to her explanation, Leon growled her name angrily, and then got up from her and glared at her discontentedly.

No wonder she was so cooperative with him tonight because she knew nothing could be done after following him back home.

Hathaway took the initiative to stick close to him when he got up and moved over to whisper in his ear, "I can help you..."

Leon froze again.

Then she kissed him with her soft lips, and he could feel her passion and willingness, so he embraced her to kiss her fiercely again.

After that, Leon went to the bathroom to take a shower, while Hathaway nestled in his sofa lazily without moving.

It was getting late and she should go back, but she suddenly felt a trace of reluctance and couldn't help but sigh. When did she become so clingy to Leon? What could she do if it went on like this?

Leon came out of the bathroom, sat down beside her, and asked her in a solemn tone, "Did the last miscarriage ... hurt your body?"

Just now she said about having her period, and it reminded Leon of her losing her baby last time. After all that had happened to her at that time, Leon had been very worried that it would leave after-effects on her body.

Hathaway didn't expect him to suddenly ask this question, so she paused and smiled in response, "It's fine. Thanks to my mother's considerate care and recuperation. Later I went to the hospital for a review and the results were good. No root of the disease was left behind."

Leon reached out and took her in his hand, "That's good."

Hathaway felt warmth in her heart as she watched him frown out of nervousness.

She was grateful to God for giving her such a man who loved her. To put it mildly, his man was not a gift by God but she won him by herself.

CHAPTER 255 IT'S JUST A FAILED LOVE.

They were afraid that Paul would notice something, so Leon sent Hathaway home after staying for a while. Hathaway was reluctant to leave, while Leon was even more reluctant and embraced her in his arms for a kiss before letting her go.

Leon secretly said to himself that it was not a good idea for them to continue to stay apart to hide their relationship, both physically and mentally suffering.

On the way back, Hathaway received a phone call from Ashley, who said that she would not go home tonight and asked her to tell Paul.

Paul approved of Ashley's relationship with Nick, so Paul turned a blind eye to Ashley's occasional staying out overnight at Nick's house. Although he was old, he was able to keep up with the young minds of today. It was not their era now when living together without being married was a matter of indecency.

There was another reason for Paul's acquiescence to Ashley's overnight stay at Nick's place. During her long engagement to Charles, Ashley had never stayed out at night, but she started to do so when she was with Nick. Paul thought that maybe Nick was the one who could make her willing.

Hathaway answered Ashley's phone call, and Leon, who was driving, was depressed to hear it. Nick was spending the night with Ashley, but he had to endure the torment of separation.

It was so unfair.

When Hathaway arrived home, Paul was still awake and relieved to see her return. Normally, Paul would have gone to bed at this time, but he was uneasy because his two daughters went out to attend a party tonight, especially Ashley. Like Hathaway and the others, he was worried about whether Ashley would be bullied.

Hathaway vividly told Paul how Ashley had defeated those bad women, and Paul listened with astonishment. He felt that Ashley described by Hathaway was not his gentle and easy-going daughter, but Hathaway could not have made up random lies to deceive him and then accepted it

After that, Paul sighed with emotion, "Ever since your sister went through the jaws of death once, she has changed."

Then he nodded and continued, "That's good. At the very least, she won't be bullied again and also know how to fight back."

Ashley had never been an aggressive person since she was a child, like Paul and his wife. When she was bullied or given a hard time, she seldom fought back, and as an older sister, she had always had to rely on Hathaway, her younger sister, to protect her.

Now that could defend and protect herself, they could worry less.

Hathaway later told Paul that she had poured red wine on a woman's face, and Paul sighed helplessly, "You—"

Paul knew his younger daughter's temperament well. Hathaway was different from Ashley. Ashley did not fight back when she was bullied, while Hathaway had to double back when she was bullied when it happened.

Paul and his wife had worried about their sisters since they were young, both their older daughter being bullied and about their younger daughter being too aggressive.

But that was the joy of being a parent, wasn't it?

Every pair of parents had to deal with the big and small things for their children while raising them to adulthood.

Hathaway told Paul that Ashley would not be back tonight and helped him to go to bed. After that, she went back to her bedroom and took a bath. As soon as she came out of the bathroom, she received a call from Cynthia.

Cynthia asked her softly on the other end of the line, "Hathaway, have you quarreled with Henry recently? Zoe said that he's been decadent again lately..."

Cynthia and Carl arrived in Hong Kong and stayed there for one night. After Cynthia handled the work that had accumulated in the past few days, Zoe came to her to ask about Hathaway and told her about Henry's decadence.

"Maybe ... it's because I rejected him again..." Hathaway replied to Cynthia.

On the night she made up with Leon, Henry called her for a chat, and she decided to tell Henry about her decision after thinking about it. Hathaway thought that since she was back together with Leon, she should let Henry know about it so that he would stop thinking of her.

In this way, it would not waste Henry's time. At the same time, Henry would know that they could not be in love, and he should find a good girl.

After hearing her decision, Henry was silent for a long time and hung up the phone.

Hathaway could feel Henry's sadness, but she couldn't help it.

She had no feelings of love for Henry. Every time they got together, Henry was a friend to her, and she couldn't shed her heart on him.

This was probably the reason why Henry was decadent again.

But Hathaway didn't dare to tell Cynthia that she was back together with Leon and only said that she had rejected Henry.

"Alas..." Cynthia sighed, "You don't need to have too much psychological pressure. Feelings can't be forced."

As one of the parties involved in a love triangle, Cynthia could understand Henry's pain and Hathaway's helplessness.

Cynthia added, "I'll persuade him with Zoe, but he'd better get it over himself."

Love was the most private thing. Many moods couldn't be shared with others, and many pain couldn't be expressed. After a break-up, the best way to heal was to get it over alone.

When she ended her relationship with Merlin, she was also decadent.

At that time, she felt like the sky was dark and the world was collapsing, even despair of life. But it was not a big deal after gritting her teeth through it. When she looked back, she would find that the pain she once thought she couldn't get through was not so difficult to overcome.

"Well..." Hathaway didn't know what to say. If possible, she didn't want to hurt anyone, but Henry ... was hurt by her in the end.

After hanging up the phone with Cynthia, Hathaway thought about it and made a call to Henry.

She spoke in the same tone as before, "Henry, look at yourself. Do you have to be so decadent after your failed love?"

Henry smiled bitterly, "What's wrong with decadence? Do you not allow me to be decadent even if I've been disappointed in love?"

Hathaway, "..."

Henry spoke again, "I'm peaceful and not rowdy, okay? Don't you know that some men will get drunk, try to commit suicide, go to the police station for fighting in the street after their failed love?"

Hearing this, Hathaway laughed and said with disgust, "Is there such a worthless man? It's just a failed love, does he have to threaten suicide?"

Henry told her gloatingly, "The worthless man you are talking about is Leon."

CHAPTER 256 SHE RAN TO HIM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.

Hathaway was shocked by Henry's words.

She thought carefully about what Henry had just said. He said that the man got drunk, threatened suicide, and even went to the police station for fighting in the street. How could this be Leon's behavior?

He was so childish and worthless...

Henry could feel her incomprehension and her doubt about the truthfulness of his words, so he added, "He said it himself."

Hathaway asked him, "How do you know that?"

At first, Hathaway didn't believe that Leon could do such a thing, but then she calmly analyzed Leon's previous childish behaviors and finally came to the conclusion that it was not strange for him to do it.

"Didn't you tell me that you decided to make up with him on that day? I was in a bad mood and called him to provoke him." Henry explained with some embarrassment. After all, it was dishonorable for him to call Leon to provoke.

That night he was so desperate that he called Leon on impulse to provoke.

He thought Leon would be angry at his provocation, but Leon was in a good mood to show his understanding of his feelings at the moment and kindly persuaded him, "I can understand your pain due to a failed love. After all, I just went through it some time ago. I suggest you do something else to relieve yourself so that you could feel better, such as drinking and fighting."

At that time, he was furious but was surprised by Leon's suggestion. After coming back to his senses, he said discontentedly, "It's easy for you to say that. Can we afford the consequences of drinking and fighting with our status?"

The Halls was a noble family in Hongkong. If he did such a thing, he would have to make the headlines, so he only was decadent and depressed no matter how bad he felt. Besides, he suspected that Leon had encouraged him to do so because he wanted to ruin his reputation!

Then Leon told him how he made a fuss and finally added, "If you don't believe me, you can search the news of South City and should be able to find news about me going to the police station for fighting."

After hanging up the phone, he searched and found the news that he and Andrew went into the police station for fighting in the middle of the night.

Hathaway was dumbfounded after listening to Henry's words.

"Well, I admit that your decadence is proper..." she could only say this to Henry.

Compared to what Leon had done, Henry had been very proper.

"Not only these. He also said that he spent the morning kneeling at his grandfather's house to beg his grandfather to help him convince his mother to agree to you being together." Henry came out with more shocking news as soon as Hathaway just calmed down.

Hathaway exclaimed, "What?"

Had he been kneeling all morning?

Hathaway couldn't imagine what that scene was like...

Henry spoke to her in detail, and these were also what Leon told him.

When Leon told him these on the phone, he felt that Leon talked too much and took the topic too far, even though he was moved by Leon's behavior.

After hanging up the phone, he thought back and realized that Leon was so cunning.

The reason why Leon deliberately said this to him was to let him know how much he cared for Hathaway so that he would be ashamed of himself for his deep love for Hathaway and invariably discourage him from coveting her.

Henry was indeed ashamed of himself.

Before this, Henry had never thought that Leon would be so affectionate towards Hathaway because his relationship with Hathaway started with her active and purposeful approach.

However, Leon's words made him rethink Leon's feelings for Hathaway.

Henry thought that he did not love Hathaway as much as Leon and also knew that he was no match for Leon who was as cunning as an old fox, so he could only take the initiative to say to Hathaway, "Hathaway, I sincerely bless you now, and you must be happy."

To love someone was to see her live happily. That was enough, right?

As long as she lived a good life, he would be satisfied.

In these years of entanglement, he had been through two failed relationships and had just spoken his best wishes to her. After all this, he had never been as relaxed as he was now.

At this moment, Hathaway was in a complicated mood. She didn't expect that Leon had done so much for her, nor did she expect Henry to give her his sincere blessing, murmuring, "Henry, thank you..."

"It's is late. Go to bed early." With that, Henry hung up the phone and left them time to calm each other down.

Hathaway couldn't calm down for a long time with her phone in her hand and recalled over and over in her mind what Henry just said. Leon knelt long in front of his grandfather to be with her, and after losing her, he threatened suicide and even fought with others...

She felt she would slowly calm down, but she didn't expect that she became more complicated and excited as she thought more about it. All of a sudden, she wanted to see Leon and jumped into his arms to hug him tightly.

Driven by her inner impulse, she stood up, hurriedly pulled out several clothes from the wardrobe to change, and then rushed out with her car key.

When she came downstairs, she ran into her nanny, who was coming out to drink water. The nanny saw her going out at night and could not help asking, "Where are you going at this late hour?"

Hathaway didn't have the heart to care about anything else and had to instruct her nanny, "Auntie, please tell my father tomorrow morning that I went out early in the morning. Don't say I went out last night."

After that, Hathaway left without looking back, while the nanny watched her drive away with a frown and hesitated whether to help her tell a lie.

Hathaway only wanted to see Leon now and didn't care about anything else.

She didn't care if the nanny would help her cover it or if Paul would know about it. In case he found it out, she would admit it.

Hathaway didn't tell Leon that she was going to his place, just as a surprise to him.

However, this was a shock to Leon. When she rang the doorbell of Leon's house downstairs, he was just about to go to bed. The sudden doorbell irritated him because he didn't think anyone would come to him at this late hour, so he thought it was someone harassing him.

He walked out of the bedroom with a cold face and unhappily pressed the video call button on the doorbell, but he froze at the sight of the girl appearing on the video.

CHAPTER 257 I WON'T LET ANOTHER WOMAN TAKE YOU AWAY.

Leon immediately pressed the door button for her and grabbed the intercom to ask her, "Why are you here at this hour?"

"I miss you," Hathaway answered him with a smile and opened the door to enter.

Leon was not in the mood to wait for her in his house and went straight out to wait at the elevator door with a frown.

He was not in a relaxed mood as Hathaway because he was worried if something bad had happened to her when she came to him at this late hour.

He was even more afraid that it was too dangerous for her to drive in the middle of the night as a girl.

The elevator door opened with a ding-dong. In an instant, Leon stepped forward to hug tightly the girl who came out of the elevator and murmured in a nervous, worried, and fearful tone, "Why didn't you tell me in advance? If you want to see me, tell me and I'll come to you."

Leon couldn't bear the consequences of anything bad happening to her and felt heartbroken at the thought of the possibility.

Hathaway could feel from the strength of his hug that he was worried about her and explained softly, "I'm trying to surprise you, aren't I?"

Leon released her, held her shoulders with his big hands, and gazed at her solemnly, "I'm telling you for sure that I'm scared now."

Hathaway felt warmth in her chest. Women loved the feeling that their beloved men cared about them, so she hastily took his hand and walked towards his house, "Alright, I'm safe here, aren't I?"

Leon held her hand tightly and admonished, "Don't do such dangerous things again."

"As you command." Hathaway gave him a brisk and bright smile to soothe his frightened heart.

She had just run to him on impulse because of her mixed feelings and hadn't considered the consequences.

Leon opened the door and entered the house with Hathaway. After taking a look at Hathaway who was empty-handed, Leon remembered something and asked her, "Did you just come here empty-handed?"

Hathaway threw herself into his sofa and sighed comfortably, "Yes, what's wrong?"

Leon pinched his forehead and said, "Did you bring your essentials?"

At his reminder, Hathaway jerked up from the couch and said in distress, "Oh my god! I forgot!"

She had just rushed over here too impulsively and thought of nothing other than coming to see him.

Leon looked at the time and immediately said, "I'll go out and buy it for you."

He didn't have these things here now. She had stayed here with him for a few days before, and he kept her clothes and other things, but she didn't need these necessities because she was pregnant at that time. Although he didn't know much about women's physiology, he instinctively thought she needed these things and asked about it just now.

Hathaway got up from the sofa and said, "I'll go with you. It must be embarrassing for you to buy feminine products as a man."

Leon disagreed, "I don't feel embarrassed. A man should do anything for his woman."

Hathaway was charmed by his words. She thought he usually looked cold, but he was a sweet man,

especially with this sentence.

"It's too late. You rest at home and wait for me." Hathaway wanted to say more, but he came over and embraced her into the sofa, "Don't people say that women get unwell when they're in their period? So don't follow me out."

Leon didn't want Hathaway to suffer and just wanted her to be the happiest woman in the world.

His voice was so low and gentle that Hathaway's body went soft. She felt no strength to go out and instructed him, "Well, buy me a pack each for night use and day use."

"Okay, I'll remember." Leon moved over to kiss her lips and got up, "Be good. Wait for me at home and I'll be back soon."

Hathaway's heart melted.

After Leon left, Hathaway leaned back and lay down on the sofa. Suddenly, she felt like she was drowning in Leon's tenderness.

About twenty minutes later, Leon returned with the things she needed, and Hathaway ran over to hug him, "Thanks."

Leon was happy to enjoy her passionate kiss and responded by clasping her waist with one hand until they were breathless.

Hathaway coughed lightly, "It's late, and let's hurry to bed. You have to work tomorrow."

"Okay," Leon answered in a low voice, and then they went to the bedroom together.

Hathaway burrowed into Leon's arms and hugged him tightly, "I heard Henry talking about what things you had done before..."

Leon instantly understood why she came to him tonight and smiled triumphantly, but Hathaway couldn't see it in the night.

Leon had two main reasons for telling him this when Henry called him to provoke. Firstly, he wanted Henry to be ashamed of himself and give up Hathaway because of what he had done. Secondly, he wanted Henry to help him deliver these words to Hathaway so that she would understand his persistence and affection.

If Henry wanted Hathaway to have a good life, he would tell her this.

Now that this had happened as he had predicted, he was pleased with himself.

Hathaway embraced him and sighed, "Are you stupid? Don't your knees hurt after kneeling all morning?"

Hathaway worried about his body, while Leon laughed and rolled over to hug her, "As long as we can be together today in return, it's fine to kneel all day, not to mention kneeling for a morning."

Now that she was willing to be with him, all the pain he had suffered before was worth it.

Hathaway leaned over to kiss him gently on the lips, "Don't do that again. I'll be heartbroken if you get hurt."

Leon felt his heart melt and couldn't help but tenderly say, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Then he instructed her, "Don't come here late at night again. If you want to meet me, tell me and I'll go to see you."

Hathaway nestled in his arms and giggled, "I thought you would tell me not to come here late at night and just live with you from now on. It's useless for them to object!"

Leon hugged her tightly, "I would like to do that."

Hathaway said voluntarily, "When my parents return from their honeymoon, let's confess our relationship to them."

"Are you sure?" Leon was certainly happy to do so.

"Yes," Hathaway answered firmly and pressed herself to his bosom, "You're an excellent man, so I have to live with you to keep an eye on you in case another woman takes you away."

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 258 WAS HE GOING TO STOP GOING TO WORK ON TIME FROM NOW ON

Hearing Hathaway's words, Leon laughed, "If I had been taken away by another woman, I would have been so long ago. Since I wasn't taken away before, I won't be in the future either."

Then he whispered in her ears, "I belong to you alone, whether it's my heart or my body."

The man's voice was deep and tantalizing in the night. Hathaway loved to hear him say such sweet words and took the initiative to kiss his lips. After a passionate kiss, they stopped and went to sleep.

Leon felt that Hathaway had come to him tonight to torment him. She showed him her true feelings and arouse his desire while he couldn't do anything, which was a great torment for him.

Hathaway slept until she woke up naturally in the morning because she was free. After she opened her

eyes, she looked at her surroundings and was confused for a while. Then she remembered how she had come to Leon last night and couldn't help but rub her forehead and laughed. It was true that love could make people crazy.

It was almost ten o'clock and Hathaway thought that Leon had left for work long ago, but she walked out of the bedroom and heard someone talking in the study nearby as if Leon was on the phone. Was he at home?

She gently pushed the door and walked in, while Leon, who was on the phone in front of the desk, saw her and hung up the phone after a few words with the person on the other end.

Hathaway asked him puzzledly, "Why didn't you go to work?"

Leon walked over and explained, "It's rare for me to have a chance to stay home with you."

Hathaway was speechless. Was he going to stop going to work on time from now on?

Leon walked outside the study with one hand around her waist, "Go wash and I'll prepare breakfast for you."

Hathaway was embarrassed and said, "Don't prepare it. I'll grab something to eat."

He was busy with work and preparing breakfast for her. How could she accept it with peace of mind as an idle person?

Leon replied to her in a warm voice, "I've already prepared it and just need to heat it."

Hearing this, Hathaway had to go wash up, but when she came out and saw the breakfast on the dining table, she was a bit surprised.

"Is it too rich?" Hathaway sat down and looked at the small bowl of chicken soup in front of her. Although it was good in color, flavor, and taste, wasn't it greasy to drink in the morning? Wouldn't she gain a few pounds after drinking it?

Leon seemed to have read her mind and patiently explained, "Chicken soup is very tonic. Women are weak during menstrual cycles, so it's a tonic for you. The chicken soup is a bit greasy to drink in the morning, but now it's almost noon. You can have some."

He took another look at her and said, "Don't be afraid to get fat."

When Leon picked her up, he felt that she was too thin. He didn't understand why girls wanted to lose weight desperately and thought that Hathaway had better put on a little more weight than her current figure.

Hathaway was helpless and wanted to say she didn't need extra nourishment because she was healthy enough. When she was in Hong Kong before, she had gained a few pounds under Cynthia's attentive care. Recently, she was anxious about how to lose it, but now he had prepared a big pot of chicken soup for her.

However, she couldn't live up to his kindness, so she sat down at the dining table and took a sip of the chicken soup. It was so delicious that she couldn't control herself and drank the whole bowl in one gulp.

After finishing the chicken soup, Hathaway had some sushi and asked him, "What time did you get up? How did you have time to cook chicken soup in the early morning?"

"I bought it outside as soon as I got up in the morning and came back to stew it until now, so it is just in time to drink." Leon had always woken up early, and it was rare for Hathaway to stay overnight with him after they had made up, so he wanted to make her something delicious and then drove to the market to buy ingredients.

Hathaway was moved and sighed with emotion, "Hard for you. The chicken soup is delicious, and the sushi tastes good."

But she didn't want to eat such a rich breakfast again, fearing that she would become very fat.

She said she didn't want to drink chicken soup and eat too much in the morning, but she drank two bowls of chicken soup and ate a small plate of sushi. After eating, Hathaway felt too full to walk.

Seeing this, Leon was satisfied, got up to clean up the dishes, and went to the kitchen.

Hathaway took a look at her cell phone and found no call from Paul. It seemed that the nanny had helped her lie to cover it up, otherwise Paul must have called her now. She was so relieved to think that. Since the nanny had concealed it, she could stay here with Leon for a day.

Cynthia and Carl stayed in Hong Kong for one night and then left for the Maldives the next day. However, Cynthia received a call from Adeline before boarding the plane.

She didn't know Adeline's phone number, picked it up, and politely asked, "Hello, who is it?"

The person on the other end of the phone was silent for a moment and answered her, "It's me, Adeline."

After hearing Adeline's words, Cynthia pursed her lips and clenched her phone, while Paul, with one arm around her, instantly noticed her discomfort and asked her nervously, "What's wrong?"

Before Cynthia could reply to Carl, she heard Adeline laughing to herself, "You are lucky to have Carl being so nervous and concerned about you all the time."

To keep Carl from worrying about herself, Cynthia reached out to pull Carl to a more secluded place, pressed the speakerphone button to allow Carl to hear the phone conversation, and then asked coldly, "Ms. Davis, why are you calling me?"

The moment Carl heard her say "Ms. Davis", he knew that the caller was Adeline, but he didn't say anything and just guarded Cynthia with a frown from the side. He guaranteed that if Adeline dared to do anything to hurt Cynthia wantonly again, he would immediately fly back to South City to teach her a good lesson.

Adeline chuckled with a hint of sadness and self-deprecation, "I'm calling you ... just to say sorry. I'm sorry for having hated you and hurt you like that. If possible, I beg you to forgive me and not reject my son on my account."

"You—" Cynthia was shocked by Adeline's words. According to her understanding of Adeline for so many years, she knew that Adeline would not be able to speak so humbly with her strong character, so she didn't know how to reply to her for a moment.

Carl was also surprised, but he recovered from the shock before Cynthia did and immediately said in a cold voice, "Stop being a hypocrite. I advise you to give up your ill-intentioned calculations as early as possible."

Carl didn't believe what Adeline had just said. Would a bad woman like her say something so contrasting? She must be planning something again. This time, with him by Cynthia's side, he would never let her and their daughter be schemed by Adeline.

CHAPTER 259 HE FELT HIS DISPLEASURE HAD BEEN VENTED.

Adeline suddenly laughed bitterly and said in a louder voice, "It seems that I have made you deeply disgusted me for so many years that you don't believe what I say. "

Carl mocked her nonchalantly, "You know your virtue well, so why should we believe you?"

Carl wanted to say more, but Cynthia came back to her senses and gave him a look. Then he stopped speaking and let her lead the conversation.

Cynthia continued to say flatly into her phone, "Let bygones be bygones. I don't want to pursue anything and our two families will no longer have any connection in the future, so you have no need for my forgiveness. If don't have anything else, just hang up. We have a flight to catch."

Cynthia didn't see the need for her to continue the conversation with Adeline and intended to hang up the phone after saying that.

"Evelyn!" Adeline hurriedly called out to her on the other end, "I have cancer and don't have many days left!"

At these words, Cynthia froze there, and Carl was taken aback.

Although Cynthia once hated Adeline immensely, she never had the evil thought of hoping for her death. Now that Adeline had taken the initiative to tell her that she didn't have much time left, Cynthia felt very shocked.

Adeline continued, "A man's words are good when death is near. I'm in such a bad state, so I don't need to calculate you again or anything else. I'm calling to sincerely apologize to you and wish you happiness."

"Well, that's all I have to say." With that, Adeline hung up the phone.

Because Leon had said that Carl and Cynthia did not know about his relationship with Hathaway, Adeline did not expose it to them during the phone call. She should not expose such a thing without Leon and Hathaway's permission, and they should confess themselves if they wanted to, so she could only indirectly ask Cynthia not to reject Leon because of her.

However, she believed that Cynthia would not reject her son for the sake of their grudge.

As for Carl, as long as Cynthia agreed, it would be useless for Carl to have any objection.

After Adeline hung up the phone, Cynthia turned pale, looked at Carl in a daze, and said, "She just said ... she had cancer, right?"

"Yes..." Carl had experienced the cruelest hardships and dangers, so he was not as kind as Cynthia. In other words, apart from being soft to Cynthia and warm to his children and relatives, he was heartless to other people, so he didn't feel much about Adeline's illness.

But Cynthia seemed to be struck by a blow. After being stunned for a while, she suddenly came over and hugged him tightly, "Fortunately, we are reunited..."

Adeline was the same age as them, so when she first heard that Adeline was coming to the end of her life, Cynthia had some sympathy for Adeline's plight and also had a lot of feelings about her own.

At their age, they didn't know when they were going to die. Fortunately, she and Carl were reunited and living happily together.

They missed half of their lives and ended up together. In the future, they must cherish every minute and second they spent together.

Carl embraced his woman and whispered a promise in her ear, "We will never be apart from now on."

In the past, he had given up looking for her because he had always thought he didn't deserve her and she did not love him, and after so many years she had a family. If he had known that she was single, he

would have gone out of his way to get her back.

But the current outcome was very good for him. He didn't have the luxury of being with her for one day, let alone the rest of her life with him now legally.

Then Carl continued, "She is seriously ill, so her words of apology just now should be sincere. At the thought of Adeline begging for your forgiveness so humbly, I feel relieved for you."

Because of Adeline's illness, Cynthia might have more sympathy for her, while Carl only felt his displeasure had been vented and had no sympathy for her.

The reason was that he knew well how harsh and mean Adeline was to Cynthia. Adeline stole Merlin away, and Cynthia was the one who was abandoned and hurt, but Adeline still repeatedly made trouble for Cynthia and verbally humiliated her because Merlin did not love her.

Cynthia was gentle and not good at arguing with an aggressive person like Adeline, so she would only be bullied by Adeline and cry every time.

Later he fell in love with Cynthia and always sent his men to protect her, so Adeline was no longer so arrogant and rude.

When Carl thought of this now, was still furious, so how could he sympathize with Adeline? He only felt relieved by Adeline's apology to Cynthia.

However, he was glad that their daughter's personality followed his, otherwise, they would have to worry a lot if she was as soft as Cynthia

Besides, if Hathaway hadn't had such a personality, she might not have grown up under Abby and Barbara's schemes.

If Hathaway was a push-over, she would have been badly bullied by Abby.

It wasn't until Cynthia had calmed down that they boarded the plane smoothly. However, as soon as they found their seats and sat down, Carl suddenly sensed something was wrong and turned to ask Cynthia, "Why did Adeline just tell you not to reject her son because of her? Hasn't Leon given up on Hathaway yet?"

"If so, let them deal with it themselves," Cynthia said with a heavy heart, "Life and death are unpredictable, and no one knows which one will come first, tomorrow or the accident. If they are willing to be together, just let them do that."

The reason why Cynthia took this name as her pen name was that it had the meaning of cherishing the existing good times. Now she still hoped that Hathaway and Leon would cherish the good times they had together.

It was good to enjoy mutual love.

Carl said reluctantly, "No. Leon has a wavering father and a vicious mother, so I can't trust him with Hathaway."

What if he was as indecisive as his father and couldn't stand the temptation to fall in love with another woman in the future?

What if he was as evil-minded as his mother?

CHAPTER 260 GO BACK AND OBSERVE LEON.

Seeing Carl's frowning and discontented look, Cynthia couldn't help but laugh, "Why are you so excited? I'm not saying that they will get married once we consent to their being together. Time will tell. Anyway, Hathaway is young, so let them fall in love first. If Leon is not good enough or they are not suitable, they will break up without your intervention."

Carl looked at Cynthia and thought that her words were reasonable.

Hathaway was only twenty-four years old and had plenty of time to spend with Leon. Even after the breakup, his daughter would still be young and beautiful, while Leon would not be young anymore.

However, he stubbornly insisted, "I'll observe Leon first after we return to South City from vacation."

At the thought of Leon's parents, Carl felt uncomfortable, and what made him even more depressed was that if he agreed for Hathaway to be with Leon, wouldn't that mean that he would become in-laws with the Davis? Wouldn't that mean he would be in constant contact with? He couldn't stand that.

But now that Cynthia was not going to stop them judging by her attitude, and he couldn't be too forceful and stubborn to stop it.

Cynthia leaned over and reached out to help him fasten his seatbelt, "Okay, let's observe him first after going back."

Then she smiled gently and said to him, "Alright, stop thinking about that. Our trip is about to start."

Carl instantly lost all his anger, obediently sat there, and let Cynthia help him gently fasten his seatbelt. After that, he took the opportunity to kiss her on the cheek when she sat back in her seat.

Cynthia glared at him sullenly, "I'm warning you not to hug me outside. I don't want to be gossiped about at my age."

He did this at home, and now that he still did so outside, which made Cynthia feel too embarrassed. It

would be better if they were young, but they were so intimate at their current age, others would only laugh at them.

Carl didn't care about it and reached out to hold her tightly, "Why should we care about other people's views? We can just live happily on our own."

Cynthia didn't bother to say anything more to him. Soon later, the plane took off and their luxurious honeymoon trip officially began.

After breakfast, Leon went to his study to work, and Hathaway followed him there to read books, but soon she received a phone call from Ashley.

Ashley said helplessly, "Hathaway, I'm doomed."

Hathaway instantly tensed up at her words, "Don't tell me you hit the mark!"

What Hathaway meant by "hit the mark" was pregnancy. An unplanned pregnancy was normal for Nick and Ashley who dated frequently and were at their best age.

Ashley depressed for a moment and then continued, "No..."

"Nick's mother found out about me and Nick." Ashley sighed and told Hathaway what had happened.

After dinner last night, Ashley followed Nick to his house and had some intimate entanglement with him.

As soon as they entered the house, Ashley was kissed by Nick. Because Nick's work day and night were reversed and she was busy preparing for her first play, so they hadn't been together for a while and Nick did it a bit hard. Ashley wondered if she should move in with Nick. If they were together every day, he wouldn't be so keen on such intimate things. Otherwise, she would not be able to bear Nick's desire every time they met each other at intervals.

They had slept late and were tired last night, so she slept until very late to get up this morning. After waking up, she casually put on Nick's T-shirt and went out of the bedroom as usual, but she froze there because Nick just opened the door to a woman at the entrance foyer. The woman carried a pile of breakfast and complained, "Your father and I were about to drive to the countryside for a free clinic. As an adult, how come you can't make your breakfast and have to ask me to bring it to you?"

Nick smiled perfunctorily at his mother, "I'm too tired."

As soon as their mother and son finished talking, they heard the bedroom door open and looked over together. Then the three of them froze there face to face.

Ashley was shocked and embarrassed. Judging from the woman's tone, she was Nick's mother. Ashley

had spent the night with Nick many times and had never been caught by anyone, but now she was caught by Nick's mother, and to make matters worse, she was now casually wearing Nick's clothes in an unkempt...

Nick was calm and looked at Ashley with a subtle smile. But at this point, Ashley had no time to pay attention to Nick's expression and just stood there awkwardly.

The expression of Nick's mother was the richest of the three, and her mouth opened wide in shock when she saw Ashley come out of Nick's bedroom. Because she never thought that her son, who had been single for thirty-two years, would have a woman in his house in such an ambiguous position as if they had done something intensely intimate last night.

Nick's mother (Mrs Jackson) had been worried about Nick's marriage, but she hadn't expected him to enjoy the single life with Leon, which made her so angry that she didn't want to care about him anymore.

Nick broke the shock first and put the breakfast his mother had brought on the table before walking towards Ashley.

He put his arm around her and formally introduced her to his mother, "Mom, let me introduce you, this is my girlfriend, Ashley. We are in love now."

Then he said to Ashley, "Ashley, this young and fashionable lady is my mother."

Ashley was the first time to hear Nick talk glibly, and her nerves relaxed a lot at once.

Moreover, she had a good upbringing. Even if she was embarrassed now and didn't want Nick's family to know about their relationship so quickly, she still politely went forward to greet Mrs Jackson, "Hello, auntie, I'm Ashley."

"I know you," Mrs Jackson said when Ashley walked up to her. Hearing this, Ashley bit her lip and thought that Mrs Jackson knew her because she had been withdrawn from her marriage before, but Mrs Jackson suddenly went forward and warmly shook her hand, "I know you. You are a good girl, so I have dreamed of asking my son to marry you."

Taken aback by her words, Ashley froze there for a moment and didn't know how to respond.