

## Timeless 301

### CHAPTER 301 STUPIDITY

Hathaway gave Hale a mischievous smile and turned to leave the house.

Cynthia hadn't gone out of the study from the beginning to the end. Although she was worried about Hathaway, she knew that Hathaway would take this risk for Leon and they couldn't stop her. Hence, she didn't go out to avoid facing Merlin and make Carl jealousy.

She didn't want Carl to be unhappy.

When a man tried to please you with all his heart, how could you make him unhappy?

She had no feelings for Merlin. Many years ago, she had dropped her feelings for him forever when he chose to give up on her, but she couldn't control Merlin's mind, could she? So she did not see him in order to avoid suspicion.

Anyway, Carl was there. Although he didn't say it out, Cynthia knew that he loved and adored his children very much.

Other people came out to see Hathaway off. Seeing that they had a lot to say to her, Hathaway said directly, "You don't need to say anything, and I understand it."

If she let them say, they would instruct her for a quite long while, but she was in a hurry to leave because of her worry about Leon.

She was not an ignorant girl of 18 or 19 years old, nor was she unable to prioritize. she knew well the dangers she would face if she went there alone. She knew everything, but she had to go, didn't she?

Hearing her say this, the others couldn't say anything else. Warren came over and handed Hathaway something, "The stun gun is for your protection."

Warren bought it for Vivian to defend herself in her daily life, and now he gave it to Hathaway represented his concern. Hathaway looked at it and smiled, "Thank you, but I don't need it. The other party will let me take it out."

She also pointed to her trunk, "I have a pair of high heels in my car. I'll change into them, that counts as a weapon, doesn't it?"

Hathaway kept high heels and flat heels in her car so that she could change at will for various occasions.

The stun gun was so big and the clothes she wore were so thin in summer that it would be seen wherever she stuffed it. Besides, the other party would not allow her to bring such a weapon in, so she might as well not bring it. If she brought a weapon in, she might even anger him, but the high heels

would not be noticed by the other side if she wore them on her feet.

In the end, they only watched Hathaway go on her way alone with a worried look. It would take Hathaway two hours just to drive there, and before she and Leon were safe, they must be worried at all times.

As soon as Hathaway left, Albert walked towards his car with a sullen face, while Carl stopped him and yelled angrily, "Go and beat up Andrew!"

Albert gave him a gloomy smile, "Mr. Feyrer, this is a legal society now. You're being too rude, OK?"

Carl knew his son well. Albert was indeed going to see Andrew, but not to beat him up. In today's society, Albert would not do rude things. Since Andrew was willing to play dirty, they would do the same to him.

Carl didn't care about that, "I don't care if it's rude. He knows Hathaway's identity, but he still dared to play dirty tricks on her. Doesn't he deserve a beating?"

Albert waved his hand at him, "Go home and rest. I'm leaving."

After saying this, Albert got into his car and drove away like the wind, carrying his anger with him.

He was angry and just pretended to be calm in front of Hathaway because he didn't want to distract Hathaway. She was his younger sister, and he had just gotten her back a few days ago, but she had to take these risks.

Albert could not wait to tear Andrew apart, but his reason told him that he could not do it, and it would make them all fall into Andrew's trap if he did.

Albert drove straight to Andrew's office, and Andrew's secretary stopped him, "I'm sorry if you don't have an appointment in advance, President Taylor won't see—"

Albert waved the secretary aside and entered Andrew's office.

Andrew was concentrating on his work at his desk and saw Albert suddenly barge in with bewilderment as if he didn't understand why Albert would suddenly come to him.

However, he hurriedly got up and greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Feyrer? What can I do for you?"

After seeing Andrew's innocent expression, Albert instantly calmed down from his anger. Andrew pretended to be so calm at this moment because they got nothing on him. In reality, they did not get any flaws. If he was now furious, on the contrary, it would look like they were passive.

So Albert put on a smiling face, "Nothing. I am here to chat with you."

Of course, he could also fake a smile and tell a lie.

"Oh? Mr. Feyrer is in a good mood. Since you are here, you are my guest." Andrew asked Albert with a smile, "What would you like to drink?"

Albert smiled back at him, "Coffee."

Andrew ordered his secretary to brew two cups of coffee and bring them in. In Andrew's office, they sat face to face on the sofa as if they were old friends catching up on old times.

Albert took a sip of coffee and broke the silence leisurely, "Have you heard about Leon being kidnapped?"

Andrew remained calm under Albert's sharp hawk-like gaze, "Really? That's troublesome. President Davis is the pillar of the Davis Group and the mainstay of South City's economy."

Albert laughed and asked Andrew with feigned curiosity, "Do you think the other party will want him dead? Or does the kidnapper just want money?"

Andrew smiled lightly, "I'm not sure about this."

Albert squinted at Andrew and suddenly sighed, "Now that Hathaway has suddenly been called by the kidnapper to deliver money, I think that he is trying to test her relationship with Leon."

As Albert said these words, Andrew had a light smile on his face and didn't say a word, so Albert couldn't tell his emotion.

"Alas—" Albert let out another sigh, "I think that the kidnapper is stupid."

The word "stupid" caused Andrew's emotions to fluctuate slightly, but Andrew concealed it well in the next second.

Albert glanced at Andrew and didn't miss his nuance of expression, continuing, "I can see through Hathaway's mind after knowing Hathaway for a few days. She's a girl of her word and won't fall in love with a man easily, but once she is in love, she'll be willing to do anything, or even take all risks."

(To be continued)

## CHAPTER 302 DO YOU LOVE HIM

Albert said and stared fixedly at Andrew's expression, "The other party is making things difficult for Hathaway and Leon, but instead I think it will deepen their relationship even more, so do you think that person is stupid?"

Albert was not an easy person to deal with, and his words were mixed with cynical remarks about Andrew.

He said that he understood Hathaway after knowing her for a few days, but Andrew and Hathaway had grown up together, or rather Andrew had watched Hathaway grow up. Despite this, Andrew could not see through what kind of person Hathaway was.

If Andrew understood Hathaway, he and Hathaway would not have come to the point of a public break-up.

Perhaps it was not that Andrew did not understand Hathaway, but that he did not want to admit it even if he did.

He didn't want to admit that Hathaway had fallen in love with Leon and would stay with him for a long time, as well as his failure.

Andrew could hear Albert's satire and his heart trembled with anger, but he still put on an indifferent look and responded to Albert, "That person is stupid."

Who was stupid? They couldn't tell the winner until the last step, could they?

Hathaway was willing to do whatever she could for Leon, but would Leon do the same for Hathaway?

If Hathaway took all risks for Leon, and Leon couldn't do that for her, he would be the one to laugh.

At that time, he would make fun of Hathaway and show her the cruel reality to see if her choice of Leon was a big mistake.

Albert took another sip of his coffee and got up to say goodbye, "President Taylor, this coffee tastes delicious, thank you. I'll leave now."

Although Albert had been here for just a few minutes, it was enough for him to see if Andrew was the mastermind behind this matter.

If Andrew was not the mastermind, with his charming thoughts towards Hathaway, he would have shown a hint of worry once he heard that Hathaway was asked to deliver money by the kidnapper. However, Andrew gave a cold response, either he had no feelings for Hathaway, or he was an insider.

It was obvious that Andrew belonged to the latter.

With a straight face, Andrew stood up to see Albert off, "Take care."

When Albert disappeared at the office door, they both changed their faces.

They were both used to pretending, and once the person in front of them left, they stopped pretending.

They were not smiling lightly but each had a gloomy mind.

Albert was certain that he would not let Andrew go, while Andrew took his mobile phone to make a call and order something.

In Carl's villa, after Albert left, Hale and Merlin also intended to leave. Leon was not out of danger yet, so Hale did not plan to return to the suburbs and was ready to go back to Merlin's place together.

Only when they were about to leave, Merlin was stopped by Carl and glanced at his father, "You and the driver should go first. I'll go back later."

Hale glanced at them and turned to get into the car in silence.

Merlin walked to stand in front of Carl and asked calmly, "What's the matter?"

To be honest, Merlin disliked Carl's behavior of proclaiming in a high profile that he and Cynthia were together. The love relationship was a private matter, shouldn't he keep a low profile? But Carl had been showing affection ever since he and Cynthia reunited. They were about the same age and had some common friends in South City. Although they were not friends, Merlin could always hear from those friends that Carl was showing affection.

Sometimes Carl brought Cynthia to a party and treated her well, and sometimes he showed affection in his friend circle.

As a 50-year-old man, Merlin felt ashamed for Carl.

It had nothing to do with Carl getting Cynthia. He simply hated to see Carl's high-profile behavior.

Moreover, Merlin did not think that Cynthia, who had a low-profile and aloof personality, could accept Carl's behavior.

Subconsciously, Merlin felt that Cynthia, who had a delicate and gentle character, was not compatible with a rough man like Carl, so Merlin stood face to face with Carl at this time and suddenly became unstable after thinking about this.

Carl stood there with his arms clasped and indifferently answered Merlin, "I thought you were clear about what I was going to say."

Merlin sneered, "I'm not clear."

Carl and Merlin were of similar height and build.

However, Merlin was relatively more elegant and gentle, while Carl had rugged muscles and did not look easy to mess with.

Carl did not expect such an attitude from Merlin and said bluntly in a cold and contemptuous voice, "Stay away from her!"

Merlin looked at Carl and burst out laughing, "Are you not confident in yourself? Otherwise, why are you still worried about what I'll do to her even after you married her?"

"Damn it—" Carl wanted to curse but held it back, "You're cheeky, so I'm worried about what you'll do to her. It is because of your shameless mind, not my lack of confidence."

"Don't think I didn't see the way you were secretly looking at her just now!" Carl finally roared out these words, and Merlin looked away in slight embarrassment.

He thought he had hidden his mind well, but he didn't expect that it didn't escape Carl's close attention.

"What are you doing?" Just as the two men were confronting each other, Cynthia pushed the door out and could not help but ask after taking a glance at the image of them on the verge of breaking out a fight.

Cynthia heard no movement inside the house and the sound of the car's engine outside before coming out of the study. She thought that all the outsiders had left, but she did not see Carl inside the house. Then she pushed the door out and saw that he and Merlin confronted each other there and wanted to fight in the next moment.

After hearing her voice, they both looked at her, and Merlin's gaze darkened while he stepped forward to hold Cynthia's hand, "Evelyn, do you love him?"

Cynthia was depressed about it.

Firstly, she didn't expect Merlin to step forward to hold her hand in such a rude manner, and secondly, she didn't expect Merlin to ask her such a rude question.

If she didn't love Carl, why did she marry him?

Before she could answer, Merlin tugged at her and said excitedly, "Did he force you again? Did he threaten and force you to marry him again? Don't be afraid, I will take you away immediately. This time I will not let him hurt you again!"

On the side, Carl was about to go mad at Merlin's behavior, but he held his temper and did not get violent with Merlin, or even go forward to dissuade him, just watching Merlin coldly.

He was not stupid and wanted to hear what Cynthia would say.

#### CHAPTER 303 HE'S THE BEST MAN IN MY HEART.

Startled by Merlin's behavior, Cynthia hastily drew back her hand and said in a trembling voice, "Merlin, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

Cynthia was usually delicate, but she unconsciously pushed Merlin away with a jerk this time and staggered a few steps back to Carl.

Behind Cynthia, Carl quietly gave her a gentle hand to steady her staggering figure.

Feeling the warmth and care from the man behind her, Cynthia could not help but have tears in her eyes.

It was not because she was bullied by Merlin but was touched by Carl's subtle action just now.

After standing firm, she took a step back to the side to hold Carl's arm tightly and accused Merlin with a cold face, "Merlin, you've gone too far!"

Looking at Cynthia holding Carl's arm, Merlin felt it was an eyesore but suppressed his sadness, "Evelyn, I'm doing this for you. I thought he forced you to marry him. He doesn't deserve you at all!"

After hearing Merlin's words, Cynthia was exasperated and laughed, but she kept her cool and rational and said clearly word by word, "I'm not an ignorant young girl of seventeen or eighteen. At my age and with such a status, do you think anyone can threaten me?"

As for what happened to them since she reunited with Carl, it seemed like Carl had been shamelessly threatening her, but if she hadn't indulged him with a pretended refusal and deliberately turned a blind eye to his behavior, how could Carl do something to her?

Merlin pursed his lips and looked at her in silence, while Cynthia held on to Carl beside her and said with longing and admiration, "I love him, so I am willing to marry him. In my eyes, he is the best man in the world, dazzling and outstanding. I don't think he doesn't deserve me, but instead I kind of don't deserve him, because ... I give far less love than he gives me. At this point, I feel inferior and don't deserve him."

Merlin was shocked by her words and froze there.

He was well aware of Cynthia's nature that she was a reserved woman. Now she boldly said how much she loved Carl and how good Carl was, which simply subverted his impression of her in his mind.

Was this called "one takes on the color of one's company"? After being with Carl for a long time, she had learned to be as unscrupulous as Carl.

Carl was satisfied with Cynthia's response, or more precisely, he felt immense satisfaction.

However, he remained indifferent at this moment, even though he was about to jump for joy.

Cynthia continued to speak to Merlin, "We will meet again in the future because of Leon and Hathaway, so I hope that you won't be abrupt and rude next time. This is not good for me, my husband, and our two children."

Cynthia used the word "rude", which was just as close to directly telling Merlin to recognize his identity and position.

Besides, hearing her call Carl her husband, Merlin felt so down in the dumps.

Her husband...?

He thought to himself, 'Yes, she has married Carl and belongs to Carl alone from now on. Carl's name is finally written in her spouse's column.

Carl was in a happy mood, held Cynthia into my arms, and said to Merlin with a smug look, "Did you hear it?"

Merlin pursed his lips and glared at him, while Carl continued, "You're old now, so save face for yourself and don't think about another man's woman all day."

After Carl deliberately said the words "another man's woman" with emphasis, Merlin pulled a long face and turned to leave without looking back.

Seeing this, Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief helplessly and sincerely hoped that Merlin would not be like this the next time they met. If it wasn't for Hathaway and Leon, Cynthia didn't want to see him again.

But Hathaway and Leon were in love and inseparable. They would have to meet in the future when the two children were engaged, married, and have children...

Cynthia was worried about these things, but she was suddenly picked up by Carl. In a moment, she returned to her senses in shock, wrapped her arms around his neck, and exclaimed, "What are you doing?"

Carl smiled brightly and said in a pleasant voice, "I'm happy."

With that, he picked her up and turned in a circle, which scared Cynthia into wrapping her arms around his neck and whispered in his ear for mercy, "Please put me down. You can celebrate your happy mood in other ways, can't you?"

It was not that Cynthia was afraid of him throwing her to the ground, but it would be embarrassing for



her to be seen by their neighbors and people coming and going at the door.

Because they still held each other and behaved intimately at their age.

Carl didn't care about this. After putting her down, he cupped her face in his hands and kissed her hard. As he was about to deepen his kiss, a car suddenly passed by, and Cynthia hurriedly pushed Carl away with a blush and turned to run back home.

Carl shot a disgruntled look at the speeding car and then followed Cynthia into the house.

As soon as he entered the house, he immediately held Cynthia into his arms and asked eagerly, "Did you mean what you said just now?"

Cynthia glared at him, "Do you suspect me of being falsehearted?"

Carl smiled and shook his head, "I don't. I just think ..... it's a bit unreal."

Carl had never heard Cynthia say any words of love to him. In the past, when he forced her to say she loved him, she refused to do so.

However, today she suddenly praised him for being dazzling and outstanding in front of Merlin, which made him suspect that he was dreaming.

He had never expected any of this, nor did he force Cynthia to do anything. He thought that Cynthia's marriage to him was his greatest happiness, but he never expected to reap such a surprise.

Thinking of this, he could not help but sigh with emotion, "I should thank Merlin. Because he pushed you, you spoke your true feelings for me."

Cynthia smiled back at him, "You can invite him to dinner next time and thank him."

She guessed if Carl did that, Merlin would be extremely sulky.

CHAPTER 304 MY HEART ONLY BELONGS TO YOU.

Carl approached her with a grin, "You've become evil and even let me deal with Merlin like this."

Cynthia snorted, "Isn't it called that one takes on the color of one's company? I've learned bad things from you."

Carl smiled and embraced her tightly as if he was holding the most precious treasure in his life. At this moment, Cynthia quieted down and let him hold her. They quietly embraced each other with their breaths mingling.

A while later, Carl couldn't help asking Cynthia, "Am I as good as you say I am? Am I dazzling and

outstanding?"

Carl couldn't believe that he was highly praised by Cynthia. He thought he was quite good to her, but he didn't expect to receive such praise.

To be honest, he had never been confident in front of her.

It was for no other reason than that she was too perfect in his eyes.

After so many years, Carl could still clearly remember the scene when he first met Cynthia. The girl's gentle appearance lit up all the darkness before his eyes, and his heart still fluttered at the thought of it even at his present age.

Before that, all the women he had met, or rather the women around him, were associated with words like "women living a promiscuous life", "women in nightclubs", and "vulgar women". Only when he met Cynthia did he realize that there was such a wonderful woman. With her good breeding, profound knowledge, brilliant talent, and infinite tenderness, she occupied his heart.

Cynthia gently pushed him away to put some distance between them and caressed Carl's strong cheek with her soft hand, "Yes, you are indeed so good and even more than I described."

"So, don't get angry over those irrelevant or unworthy people from now on. You just need to know that my heart will always belong to you alone, okay?" Cynthia softly coaxed the man in front of her

When she pushed the door open and saw the image of him confronting Merlin today, she couldn't tell how sad and heartbroken she was.

She wondered if she had not been giving him enough commitment and security, so he had come to Merlin to give a warning.

If he had felt secure and confident enough in their relationship, he wouldn't have been so troubled.

Just like when Hathaway heard that Leon put himself in danger for a female employee, she could firmly say that she believed in Leon. It was only because Leon had given her enough security before, she was confident that Leon only had her in his heart, loved her alone, and would not betray her.

She hoped that Carl would also have such confidence one day. Even if she was alone with Merlin, he would no longer be panicked or afraid of anything.

Hence, she had spoken highly of him in front of Merlin. Frankly speaking, it wasn't a compliment but she told the truth about what she thought. He was unrivaled and the best in her heart. Because she was shy and unaccustomed to expressing herself before, he was insecure and felt that he was not loved enough.

The word "ecstasy" could no longer describe Carl's mood. With his arm around her waist, he gazed at

Cynthia and heaved a deep sigh, "Thank you, Cynthia. I have no regrets in dying to hear such words from you in this life."

Upon hearing this, Cynthia reached out to cover his mouth and forbade him to continue, "I don't want to hear you say these words. Don't mention death. We will live to a ripe old age together until our grandchildren have families."

Carl was amused by her rare and capricious words and could not help but bow to kiss her.

However, because he had just mentioned death, Carl suddenly remembered Adeline's death and then told Cynthia about it. After the initial shock, she said sadly, "I didn't expect her to end her life in this way..."

Now that Cynthia thought back to Adeline, their old grudges seemed to dissipate with her death.

Adeline had passed away, so what was the point of her bothering with those grudges?.

Carl hugged her tightly for comfort and said nothing more.

On the other hand, Hathaway was driving alone to Leon's branch office. Even though she had turned on the air conditioning in the car, she still couldn't resist the incessant cold sweat in her hands.

That was because her deepest tension and worry reacted in this way, although she looked calm.

After driving for half an hour, she took a deep breath and picked up her mobile phone to dial Leon's number.

On the other end of the line, Shawn quickly picked up the phone and growled in discontent, "Why are you calling me again? Didn't I warn you? Don't call me and speak less nonsense!"

Hathaway suppressed her tension and tried to sound calmer than Shawn, "I need to talk to Leon to know if he is in a good or bad condition now."

Perhaps because she was highly concentrated, Hathaway heard a tremble in Shawn's tone just now, which meant that he was also scared.

Who wouldn't be scared? Shawn wasn't a professional kidnapper and had done such a thing in a desperate situation. How could he not be panicked and scared?

Therefore, Hathaway tried to be calmer and wanted to suppress Shawn first in terms of psychological tactics.

Hearing that she wanted to talk to Leon on the phone, Shawn laughed unkindly, "Do you want to talk to him? Fine, don't be distressed."

Then Hathaway heard Leon's calm voice with a faint smile in it, "Hathaway, I'm fine. Don't worry—"

However, when Hathaway had just let out a sigh of relief after Leon finished speaking, a low groan came suddenly.

Hathaway couldn't help but curse, "Shawn, you're despicable!"

It was obvious that the groan came from Leon because Shawn must have inflicted violence on him.

To be precise, Shawn punched him in the stomach after Leon assured Hathaway that he was fine. Besides, Leon suppressed his voice to keep Hathaway from worrying, but she still heard it and wanted to kill Shawn herself at this moment.

Shawn continued to laugh gloomily, "If I weren't despicable, would I be able to do all this now?"

Before Hathaway could say something, he warned, "I hope you won't call me again until you arrive, or I'll give him a punch once you call!"

After hearing this, Hathaway hung up the phone angrily.

CHAPTER 305 GIVE THAT SILLY WOMAN A LOUD SLAP IN THE FACE.

Because Leon got a punch, Hathaway was heartbroken and felt guilty. If she hadn't rashly called Shawn to see if he was all right, he wouldn't have received this punch.

Hathaway was a little out of control and couldn't calm down in a short while, which made her unable to concentrate on driving.

She parked the car in the emergency lane with the emergency lights on and gulped most of the bottle of mineral water before she slowly calmed down.

Hathaway thought to herself that she wouldn't spare Andrew.

Frankly speaking, Leon was in this situation indirectly because of her.

Because he had chosen her and insisted on being with her, he had been viciously calculated by Andrew.

Hathaway closed her eyes and leaned back in the driver's seat to rest for a while until she completely calmed down before continuing to drive on.

This time she concentrated on driving so that she could get there to see Leon sooner and try to ... face the following things together with him earlier.

Hathaway did not think that Andrew would let her and Leon get out of this trap easily. After all, there

was little chance to trap Leon at the right time and place, so she was mentally prepared. As long as she could see Leon and face it together with him, she had nothing to fear.

However, not long after she drove, Shawn called her and said in an overcontrolled voice, "Ask the black Honda car behind you to get out of the way, or else don't blame me for being unkind to Leon!"

Hathaway paused and then hurriedly glanced at the car behind her in the rearview mirror and found that there was indeed a black inconspicuous Honda car.

Because she was highly concentrated on driving all the way, she didn't even notice a car following her.

On the other end of the phone, Shawn yelled, "I've warned you not to play dirty tricks on me. Don't think I don't know that your brother has sent his men to escort you!"

After that, Shawn continued grimly, "I just punched Leon, but this time I think I should stab him!"

"Shawn!" Hathaway shouted and explained to Shawn urgently, "I don't know my brother sent his men to follow me. I'll call him right away and tell him to withdraw them!"

As soon as Hathaway finished her words, Shawn hung up the phone, so she had no idea whether Leon had been stabbed or not.

It was like a purgatory of torture for her. If only Shawn had just let her hear that he had stabbed Leon. But now Shawn hung up the phone, and Hathaway didn't dare to call to ask again, so she could only tormentingly speculate and pray.

She prayed that Shawn just said it verbally and wouldn't stab Leon.

Because a punch might not hurt Leon. However, if Shawn stabbed or cut Leon, this would be fatal.

Hathaway bit her lips and took her mobile phone to call Albert. On the other end, Albert quickly picked up the phone and asked worriedly, "What's wrong?"

Hathaway managed to control her urge to shed tears, "You should withdraw the car you sent. Shawn knows that you sent a car to escort me."

"What?" Albert was surprised because he thought he had done enough to be stealthy. It was a very ordinary car, and his men hadn't followed Hathaway when she set off. How could it be noticed?

Albert heard the quiver in Hathaway's voice and apologized in a deep voice, "I'm sorry..."

Then he asked, "Is there anything wrong with Leon?"

Albert was no stranger to this sort of thing, so he was well aware that kidnapers would do many radical

things in anger once they learned that they had been calculated.

Hathaway replied in a trembling voice, "I don't know his condition either. I hope he's all right."

After that, Albert used another mobile phone to instruct his men to stop following Hathaway and then continued talking to Hathaway, "Since Shawn know that I sent my men to follow you, it means there must be their car following you along the way and is more proof that someone else in South City is involved in this. Why else would he have such a thorough knowledge of your whereabouts?"

Hathaway looked around at the cars coming and going on the highway and nodded in approval of Albert's words, "My feminine intuition tells me that this is Andrew's plan."

Without any evidence, Hathaway could conclude that Andrew had something to do with it.

Albert also told her that he had gone to Andrew's office and found out that Andrew was the mastermind, but they had no solid evidence.

However, Albert added, "Since we have concluded that he is the mastermind, we can deal with him whether there is evidence or not."

Hathaway suppressed her emotions with her lips pursed and then admonished Albert, "Albert, don't take action against him first. I'll deal with him with Leon."

Since Andrew was her and Leon's direct enemy, they should deal with him by themselves, so that they would be more relieved. When she met Leon, she would work out a solution with him to see how to make Andrew suffer.

Albert knew why she was saying this, so he promised her and told her a few more words before hanging up the phone.

Hathaway calmed herself down again, tried not to think about whether Leon was injured, and then concentrated on driving.

When Hathaway left the highway intersection in the city of the branch office, the branch manager sent someone to show her the way. Without resting, Hathaway went straight to where Leon and Shawn were at the moment. It was an express hotel where Shawn had stayed temporarily before.

The branch manager and a few other executives were waiting downstairs in the lobby with anxious faces. They had called the police, but the police didn't dare to show up officially and only sent a lot of plainclothes policemen in order not to irritate Shawn to hurt Leon.

As soon as Hathaway entered the hotel lobby, she saw the crying girl who was standing beside the branch manager and probably the daughter of that silly director.

At this moment, she was still here, which immediately annoyed Hathaway.

Just as she walked over and stood still, the girl yelled at her impolitely, "Are you Hathaway?"

Then she looked Hathaway up and down with disdain and finally said with contempt, "You don't look good."

Hearing this, Hathaway sneered and stepped forward to give the girl a loud slap in the face without any hesitation. She exerted such force that the girl staggered out of far away.

#### CHAPTER 306 MY FATHER WON'T SPARE YOU.

Hathaway used all her strength to slap the girl for nothing but her poor manners.

When Warren said that the silly girl had angered Shawn and caused Leon to exchange himself for her, Hathaway wanted to slap her.

Today, she was here and saw that this girl didn't even feel guilty or sorry, but instead, she was mean to her, Leon's girlfriend.

Now that Leon was about to lose his life because of her, she was still concerned about these love affairs, so Hathaway had to teach her a lesson.

There was a saying that if parents didn't discipline their children well at home, someone would discipline you in society.

Today, Hathaway was going to be the one to discipline this silly girl.

Hathaway felt that it was a light punishment for her to slap this silly girl in the face. If possible, she should have let her suffer what had happened to Leon. That punch was probably enough for her to bear, not to mention that Shawn might have stabbed Leon.

After Hathaway slapped her, five red and swollen finger marks appeared on the silly girl's face. Instantly, she cried out in pain and then lunged madly at Hathaway, "How dare you to slap me? Why did you do this to me? My parents have never slapped me in my life. You bitch!"

The silly girl rushed towards Hathaway angrily and scolded her without any image.

The branch manager beside them froze in place, as he didn't expect Hathaway to slap the girl and was dumbfounded on the spot. He had to admit that Hathaway's behavior was too tough.

At this moment, when he saw the girl rushing over, he hastily stopped her, "Miss Stock, Miss Stock, please calm down."

This girl's name was Lori Stock, and she was the daughter of the director of the local finance bureau. The branch manager needed to have a good relationship with all parties here, so he allowed Lori, a useless idler, to be an employee of the branch office. These social connections and worldly dealings were necessary for a company to gain a foothold in society.

At that time, Director Stock mentioned in front of him that his daughter had not found a suitable job after graduating from university, so he offered to let Lori work in his company. By nominally letting her come to work, he just gave Director Stock face. Every day Lori arrived at the company almost at ten or eleven o'clock in the morning and left at about four o'clock in the afternoon.

They would not give her any substantive work and just let her kill time. It was more dignified for her and Director Stock to say outside that she worked at the branch office of the Davis Group.

However, the branch manager didn't expect Lori to cause him so much trouble now. He had the intention to teach her a lesson but couldn't do anything to her because he had to continue to survive and live in this city. After this matter, Leon and Hathaway would leave here, while he would stay here to deal with the aftermath. If he did anything bad to Lori, he would inevitably be questioned and given a hard time by Director Stock.

So he felt relieved to see Hathaway slap Lori and naturally hurried to stop her when she rushed towards Hathaway.

Lori looked crazy. She had been pampered since she was a child and no one had ever dared to do anything to her, but now Hathaway gave her a loud slap. She was not only hurt in the face but also her pride

Therefore, even when she was stopped by the branch manager, she scolded Hathaway in a fury. Her words were so unpleasant that the branch executives couldn't bear to hear it and gave her a look of disgust and disdain.

How could there be such an ignorant woman? She had caused Leon to be kidnapped, yet she was still cursing his girlfriend at this moment.

Hathaway went up to Lori and slapped her again. After that, Lori covered her face and couldn't cry out in pain, let alone cursing.

Looking at Lori's red and swollen face, Hathaway thought she was doing the right thing instead of feeling vicious, "Why did I slap you? Just because you have brought Leon into such a mess now!"

With her high heels on her feet and her height advantage, Hathaway stood powerfully in front of Lori, as if she would slap her again once she dared to say something bad until she became obedient.

Lori covered her face and glared at Hathaway, "My father will not spare you!"



Although she still said the warning words, she didn't dare to curse and hit Hathaway anymore.

Upon hearing this, Hathaway sneered, "My father may not spare you either."

If Lori and her father dared to do something to her, Carl wouldn't be able to spare them.

She was not afraid to compete with Lori on her father's background.

Carl was not easy to be messed with, and most importantly, she still had Paul. She had two fathers, couldn't they handle Director Stock?

Lori was so angry at Hathaway's words. Since her childhood, almost no one would not give her face whenever she mentioned her father, but Hathaway responded arrogantly that her father might not spare her either, so she was naturally angry.

After all, Lori was not from South City, so she didn't know Hathaway's background, let alone her strong father. She thought she was arrogant enough with a father as the director of the finance bureau, but Hathaway was even more arrogant, and immediately her eyes turned red with anger.

Hathaway didn't bother to pay attention to her anymore, nor did she have time to do so.

She took her phone to dial Leon's number. When Shawn answered it, she went straight to the point, "I'm downstairs, shall I go upstairs?"

Shawn smiled smugly, "Of course. Go to the 10th floor with the money I asked for."

Then he warned her, "Come upstairs alone. Don't bring anything unrequested and don't play tricks on me, or I'll be rude."

Hathaway gave a mocking laugh, "I'm just an unarmed woman, so what tricks can I play?"

Hearing this, the branch manager and other executives gave her a complicated look, was she unarmed?

She was indeed unarmed, but half of Lori's face was red and swollen after she had just slapped her twice. The unarmed woman was tough enough.

After hanging up the phone, Hathaway went to take the elevator with the cashbox. The branch manager had ordered someone to send Lori away. He had wanted her to leave before, but she insisted on staying here. Now after Hathaway's slaps, she became obedient and her face was swollen, so she was too embarrassed to stay here.

At this moment, when the branch manager saw Hathaway going upstairs, he hurriedly followed her and told her with a worried look, "Miss Taylor, be careful."

"I know, thanks." Hathaway politely thanked him and then walked into the elevator.

(To be continued)

#### CHAPTER 307 HATHAWAY'S RESOURCEFULNESS

Shawn and Leon were in a room on the 10th floor. Hathaway stood at the door took a deep breath to calm herself down before she reached out to knock on the door.

With footsteps coming from inside, someone went to open the door for her.

What caught Hathaway's eye was a man of plain appearance and average height, with ordinary black-rimmed glasses. At first glance, other people would think that this man was honest and dutiful, but if they looked at him carefully, they would find that there was a lot of discontent and anger towards the world.

Perhaps this pair of glasses on his face had become his disguise. With one glance, Hathaway could see that Shawn was a man who needed to vent his anger and madness because he had a hard life.

If that wasn't the case, why would he have walked step by step into the disorienting and insatiable whirlpool of gambling? If he were strong enough inside, how could he have been easily manipulated by Andrew?

Although none of them had found any evidence of Andrew's involvement in this matter, they could conclude that Andrew had something to do with it.

On the way here, Hathaway had called Warren and asked him about Shawn's family background in detail.

She learned that Shawn's father had died when he was a kid, and his mother had raised him and his younger sister, but his mother was in poor health. Later, when he went to university, his sister dropped out of school to work and help his mother pay his tuition.

He was not too miserable compared to those whose parents died. At the very least, he went to university, but he was not happy because his mother and sister had given so much for him.

At the age of 30 this year, Shawn had no car, house, savings, marriage, and even girlfriend.

He had been on several dates, but he confessed to those women that he could not leave his mother and his younger sister who had no education and only did odd jobs in the city. How many girls could accept such a man nowadays? Therefore, this had led to Shawn not having a formal girlfriend until now, or the cold reality had crushed his psychological defense again and again.

He started to think of ways to collect money. When he first entered the gambling industry, he probably

only had the idea of getting rich overnight, but he did not expect that he lost and owed more.

Hathaway could imagine that Andrew started to manipulate Shawn at this point. Perhaps it was not Shawn's intention to embezzle public funds, but he could not resist the compulsion of others and finally took this step in desperation.

After this happened, Hathaway suddenly remembered that Andrew had studied psychology and was used to catching people's weaknesses and bewitching them.

Someone like Shawn, who had a tragic fate and was full of resentment and dissatisfaction with society, was the best target for Andrew to bewitch.

After opening the door for Hathaway, Shawn quickly took a step back, pointed a sharp knife at her, and then instructed coldly, "Open the cashbox in your hand and then empty all your pockets."

Once the door opened, Hathaway instinctively searched for Leon in the room. When she saw that there were no wounds on Leon's body, Hathaway let out a long sigh of relief. Before this, she had been in suspense and kept speculating whether Shawn had stabbed him or not.

Leon was tied to a chair in the room by Shawn. He wrapped several loops of tape around Leon's chest to tie him to the chair and then wrapped it around his wrists to secure his whole body to be fixed on the chair. Although Leon was in such a situation, he looked relaxed and at ease.

He was still wearing the white shirt and black trousers, sitting there peacefully with a smile and looking at Hathaway in the doorway quietly.

Hathaway's eyes met his and she couldn't help but smile.

However, she secretly complained about Leon underneath her smile. He put on an imperturbable expression, had he ever thought that he was now being kidnapped? As long as Shawn's stabbed him with the knife in his hand, he would probably die.

"Do you hear me? Hurry up and go through your pockets!" While Hathaway was only looking at Leon, Shawn was dissatisfied with her distraction and suddenly raised his voice and yelled.

Hearing this, Hathaway hastily withdrew her eyes from Leon and obediently followed Shawn's instructions.

She opened the box in her hand first, and it was full of pink paper money inside, which was the cash Warren had prepared for her. To be honest, Hathaway was stunned to see a box full of money, and this was the first time in her life she had seen so much money. After all, normal people didn't keep so much money at home.

"This is the money you asked for." Hathaway got up and said to Shawn. After that, she reached out to go

through her pockets one by one.

She was wearing a pair of wide-legged jeans and went through all four pockets in the front and back for Shawn to see, while her top was a simple white T-shirt without any pockets.

After observing her for a while and confirming that she didn't have any weapons, Shawn let Hathaway in and kicked the door shut.

As soon as Hathaway entered, she rushed to Leon's side, crouched down beside him, and asked, "Are you alright?"

It was only when she saw and touched him at this moment that Hathaway felt completely relaxed and grounded in her heart.

Some people might say that she had obviously sent herself into danger after seeing Leon, but how could she have relaxed instead?

Hathaway thought that as long as she had Leon by her side, she felt at peace and happy to be able to face it together with him even if the sky was falling.

Leon smiled and said to her, "Come closer and let me kiss you."

Because his upper body was taped up by Shawn, so he couldn't bend down and had to ask Hathaway to do so.

Hathaway, "..."

Was this the time for romance?

But she meekly approached him, and Leon's cold lips covered hers the next second. After a quick kiss, he sighed, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

Leon was in the same mood as Hathaway. As long as he saw her, he felt relieved.

After Leon finished his words, he suddenly realized that she had stuffed a small hard object into his palm that was wrapped behind him and quickly took hold of it.

It was a metal decorative ring that she just wore on her finger. Now he held it in his palm and could feel a sharp bulge at one of the edges of the ring.

Shawn wrapped him with tape, so it was hard enough for him to cut through the tape to save himself.

Leon smiled and thought that she was resourceful.

## CHAPTER 308 FACING IT TOGETHER

When Hathaway stopped halfway to drink water to calm herself, she searched on her mobile phone for ways of self-rescue in the face of being kidnapped, and these mainly depended on what tools the kidnappers used to tie.

The most common one was rope, which required a sharp tool like a knife to cut it, or a place to grind it, but it was impossible to grind the rope under Shawn's monitoring.

There were also handcuffs, tapes, or something like that.

She looked carefully at the self-rescue methods of different tools. If the kidnapping tool was tape, it would be the easiest to carry out self-rescue. As long as there was a sharp object, the tape could be pierced and cut. Hathaway rummaged around in her car's storage box for a while and found a ring she had put in there a long time ago. The ring was of her design and gothic in style.

But the most important thing was that it had a small diamond-shaped object on it, and its corner had a sharp point, which was enough to poke and cut through the tape. Hathaway remembered that she hadn't worn the ring for a few days because the sharp point often scratched the people around her. Henry had been scratched by the ring a few times and angrily ordered her not to wear it.

She wore the ring on her hand again and silently prayed that Leon was tied up with tape.

Even if it wasn't tape, Hathaway thought she might be able to poke Shawn a few times if she wore the ring.

If the kidnapping tool was a handcuff, the abductee needed to break the hair clip used to hold the girl's hair in place and insert it into the handcuff lock core to pry it open. Then Hathaway rummaged around and found some black clips. Looking in the rear-view mirror, she tied her hair up and pinned several clips on the sides to fix her hair. Luckily, her hair was not too short now, so she would not arouse Shawn's suspicion by using such clips to fix her hair.

Hathaway also thought that if it was unlucky that Leon was tied up with a rope, she would defiantly snatch Shawn's knife to untie Leon first. After all, it was still up to Leon to do physical work like fighting, and all she could do was to use tricks.

When she saw that Leon was tied up with tape by Shawn, Hathaway almost cried out in excitement.

It was obvious that Shawn would not let them go, so they had to save themselves.

Now the heavens were helping them.

Seeing Leon's smile, Hathaway knew he understood what she meant and couldn't help but smile back at him.

To be honest, the reason why Leon remained calm was that the tape wrapped around his body was not a real threat to him. He could break it with all his strength. In such a position, he had been exposed to a lot of self-rescue knowledge since childhood.

He was the only heir to the Davis family and carried so many burdens on his back, so he would not allow himself to have an accident in such matters. He had always cultivated both his intelligence and physical fitness. Besides, in a secret place, he and Nick had gone through all sorts of rigorous training to improve themselves to be strong enough to save themselves one day when they were caught in such a situation.

If he didn't have confidence, how could he have calmly asked to exchange himself for the female employee?

Apart from his confidence, he had another important purpose in putting himself in danger. He wanted to find out if someone was behind Shawn's back, and now he had the answer in his mind.

Since he had entered this room to be with Shawn, Shawn had answered several phone calls.

For example, Shawn suddenly asked Hathaway to deliver the money after a phone call. This was enough for Leon to conclude that Shawn was under Andrew's control.

However, Andrew would not contact Shawn directly. Leon also tried to ask Shawn if he knew Andrew, while he was unfamiliar with Andrew's name.

No matter how many people Andrew had passed through to manipulate Shawn, he was the ultimate mastermind.

After Hathaway walked in, Shawn first took a look at the money in the cashbox. Then when he closed the box and turned to see Hathaway and Leon behaving in a close manner, he couldn't help but sneer, "You guys are really in love."

All of a sudden, he pulled a long face and yelled at Hathaway, "Stay away from him! Come to me!"

Hathaway stood up with a smile and left Leon racyly.

But instead of coming to Shawn, she lazily leaned towards the table next to her and asked calmly, "Now that the money is in your hands and I've come as you guys asked, what more do you want?"

Hathaway did not use "you" but "you guys", which indirectly pointed out that they knew someone was bossing Shawn behind his back.

Hearing Hathaway's words, Shawn tensed up and gave her a fierce look. Before he could say anything, his phone rang again.

He stared at the two people and quickly picked up the phone. After the person on the other end said

something, Shawn was shocked, and then his eyes were fixed on Hathaway. At first, Hathaway graciously let him gaze at her, but she slowly noticed that Shawn's eyes turned strange.

Because His eyes were getting more and more burning and unbridled, with a touch of lewdness.

Hathaway suppressed her disgust and turned to sit down on the chair beside her. With the back of the chair, she shielded her good figure from being tarnished by Shawn's sight.

Leon naturally sensed the change in Shawn's emotional changes. Then his calm face darkened and his jaw tightened even more.

He swore that if Shawn dared to do anything nasty to Hathaway, he would castrate him.

No, he should castrate Andrew because all of Shawn's actions were masterminded by Andrew.

At this point, Shawn spoke to the person on the other end of the phone, "Yes, I promise."

After that, he hung up the phone and gave Leon and Hathaway a sinister and smug smile, "Miss Taylor, don't sit there. Didn't you just ask me what more I wanted? Now I'm telling you I want to taste you."

Hathaway was so disgusted by his words that she almost vomited and became utterly disappointed at the same time.

Andrew even asked Shawn to humiliate her like this.

She smiled bitterly and thought to herself that she had been blind to have fallen in love with Andrew back then.

How vicious was Andrew to do such disgusting things to her?

"How dare you!" Leon gritted his teeth and glared at Shawn to give a warning.

Leon didn't expect that Andrew would be so vicious and have no bottom line. No one could have imagined that Andrew would give such an order.

At least, Hathaway was the younger sister he had grown up with, wasn't she?

Shawn laughed recklessly, "Aren't you guys a loving couple? Aren't you in a good relationship? I'd like to see if you will continue to keep your beloved woman and stay with her forever after I have slept with her!"

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 309 I LOVE YOU NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS.

After saying these words, Shawn suddenly became agitated, came over to tugged Hathaway by the arm, and threw her to the side with a jerk. Then he moved closer to her, pressed the sharp point of his knife against her face, and warned her and Leon, "Come and serve me, or else I can't control my knife. If I accidentally scratch your pretty face, you'll turn ugly."

"Shawn!" Leon was really angry this time, and the veins on his forehead protruded. In his fury, he tried to stand up but forgot that he was trapped and couldn't do anything.

Because Hathaway was harassed by Shawn, he lost control for a moment and even forgot to save himself with the ring Hathaway gave him.

Leon's bottom line was Hathaway. As long as they didn't hurt her, he wouldn't lose his cool no matter what happened. Even if Shawn punched him or stab him, he could endure it. But now that Shawn wanted to do something to Hathaway, he instantly lost all his sense.

Hathaway was disgusted by Shawn's approach. At this moment, she suddenly found that apart from Leon, she couldn't help but feel repulsed and disgusted when any other man got too close to her.

Hathaway wanted to kick Shawn away, but she knew that it was not the right time because Leon was still in the trap. Once she revolted against Shawn openly, she was no match for him as a girl, not to mention that he had a knife. She was unlike Jessica, who had been forced by Albert to all kinds of self-defense techniques and was even trained as a taekwondo master after she was with him.

Hathaway didn't know about this at first. After all, Jessica looked like a delicate young girl. It was only when she renovated the studio with Jessica in the past few days that she learned about it. At that time, she was surprised to hear about it, while Jessica said carelessly and half-jokingly, "Do you think it's easy to be Albert's woman?"

Because of Albert's status, Jessica was destined to bear more risks than other ordinary girls as his woman. Moreover, Albert could not be by her side 24 hours a day, so he could only train Jessica to become strong enough to save herself in case something happened.

It was better to make her stronger than to give her more bodyguards.

Hathaway held back her disgust, glanced at Leon, who was out of control, and quietly winked at him to calm him down.

Then she smiled brightly at Shawn, and he was slightly stunned by her charming smile.

He had never had a girlfriend, let alone been in such close contact with a woman, or had a woman smile at her so brightly.

She was too beautiful.



This was the only feeling left in Shawn's heart at this moment, and he froze under Hathaway's smile.

When Leon caught Hathaway's eyes, he instantly regained his senses.

Leon was no longer angry and regained his composure. Then he slowly sat down in his chair and said to Shawn with contempt, "If I told you that I would still love her, marry her, and respect her even though she was not innocent anymore, what would you do?"

As Leon said this slowly, he was poking at the tape on his wrist with the ring Hathaway gave him.

Leon's words interrupted the image of Shawn looking fascinatedly at Hathaway. Then Shawn regained his senses, turned around to look at Leon, and said skeptically, "How is that possible? A man won't want her anymore!"

"Leon, I know what's on your mind. Do you think I won't touch her just because you say so?" With that, Shawn reached out to touch Hathaway's waist, "Think about it. I'm going to sleep with her right in front of you, won't you have a shadow when you sleep with her again later?"

At this point, Shawn couldn't stop laughing complacently as if he had done something to Hathaway.

He was pathetic and pitiful.

This was the way Leon looked at Shawn at this moment. What he had just said wasn't just used to confront Shawn's attempts to violate Hathaway but his true words.

No matter what happened to Hathaway, he would never give up on her.

He loved Hathaway for her character and soul, not whether her body was innocent or belonged to him alone.

Hathaway also froze at Leon's words and looked at Leon with a hint of surprise in her bright eyes. To be honest, she didn't believe that Leon would care about this as he had said.

If it were something else, Hathaway might be able to trust Leon, but in this case, she was not confident that Leon would not mind.

Seeing Hathaway's surprise, Leon simply stopped poking the tape for the time being and stated himself again in a helpless serious tone, "Hathaway, what I said is all true."

"I love you and don't care about the rest." Leon's voice was deep and steady, which seemed to give Hathaway a powerful assurance in such a tense and suffocating atmosphere.

Hathaway smiled, "I believe you."

She had no reason to disbelieve him because his eyes told everything.

Despite encountering such a thing, Hathaway felt that it was worth everything in exchange for his affectionate words.

If Andrew knew that their relationship grew stronger instead of fading after this kidnapping, she wondered if he would be furious.

Then she turned to Shawn with a wider smile, "Since he said he didn't care, just do it."

As Hathaway said this, she even reached out to take off her T-shirt and exposed her white and beautiful body to Shawn.

The black close-fitting set off Hathaway's figure more attractive. Shawn was fascinated and he even felt his blood rushing to his head as if his nosebleed would flow out in the next moment.

Hathaway didn't feel embarrassed about this. Weren't there women in bikinis all over the beach? The main reason why she did this was to confuse Shawn and gain more time for Leon.

Unsurprisingly, Shawn froze in place and stared at Hathaway in disbelief and ecstasy.

He didn't expect Hathaway to cooperate with him like this. After coming back to his senses, he put his knife on the bedside table, went forward to yank Hathaway in her underwear, and pressed her down on the bed eagerly.

## CHAPTER 310 LUCK

"Ah..." Before Shawn's body was on top of Hathaway's, he was pulled away by Leon by his back collar, then received a heavy kick in the abdomen, and was kicked aside with a groan.

Shawn looked incredulously at Leon, who had broken free from the tape, and a hint of despair crossed his eyes.

After kicking Shawn away, the first thing Leon did was to pull Hathaway, who had fallen on the bed, and by the way, he held the T-shirt that Hathaway had taken off to block her chest to prevent her from being seen by Shawn.

Hathaway was relieved to see Leon get out of the trap and intended to get up with the strength of his hand.

However, neither of them expected that Shawn would suddenly jump up from the ground and stab Hathaway with his knife.

Shawn was shrewd and knew that he might not be a match for Leon if he stabbed him directly, so he

turned to stab Hathaway, who was in a weak position. Hathaway was originally lying on the bed, but she intended to stand up with Leon's strength at this moment. When Shawn stabbed her, she was unable to make any counterattack from her half-lying position.

"Be careful!" At the moment of danger, Leon warned her with a squint and lunged over to protect her.

Shawn's sharp knife was stabbed straight into Leon's back and shoulder, and Hathaway screamed out in shock, "Leon!"

After she heard a groan from Leon, he quickly got up to fight with Shawn, while she saw his back stained red with blood.

Tears instantly moistened her eyes, especially when she thought of the scene that he had just sheltered her under him desperately.

However, reason told her that she could not sit here and cry now, so she quickly wiped her tears, put on her T-shirt, and climbed out of bed. Then she stood against the corner moving towards the door little by little and wanted to open the door to let the plainclothes policemen hiding outside in to help Leon. Shawn's martial arts skills were so good that Leon couldn't even control him in a short while, and Leon was injured, so they were evenly matched for a moment.

No one knew that a seemingly honest and dutiful man like Shawn could be good at kicking and punching, but this was Andrew's style to calculate everything to the extreme.

Shawn had a mental defect, so Andrew was able to manipulate him.

Moreover, Shawn was good at martial arts and could fight back viciously in case he was trapped.

There was a moment when Hathaway looked at the blood on Leon's shoulder and had the urge to fight Andrew to the death.

Shawn was making his last stand, while Leon was trying to protect his beloved woman from any harm. After a fierce fight, Leon finally got the upper hand and kicked Shawn to the ground, while Hathaway opened the locked door at this moment, and the plainclothes policemen outside rushed in.

The plainclothesmen were all armed with guns and aimed at Shawn in the corner in unison.

All of a sudden Shawn's mobile phone rang. He glanced at the crowd surrounding him and calmly picked up the phone.

The person on the other end was saying something, but Shawn's expression remained the same. A while later, he suddenly hung up the phone and gave the crowd a weird smile. Then he reached out to wipe the blood from the corner of his lips, got up to open the window next to him with a swift movement, and jumped down unexpectedly.

After a short shock, Leon came back to his senses and tried to save him, but it was too late. When he rushed to the window, Shawn had fallen, and Hathaway also rushed over. Seeing the blood gurgling out of Shawn's body downstairs, Hathaway's legs went limp and she slumped down on the balcony by the window.

This was the first time for Hathaway to face a person's death. Apart from her fear and terror, she had deep anger.

That was her anger at Andrew!

A fresh life died just because of Andrew's bewitching.

It was too deplorable and vicious.

Thinking of Shawn's mother who was seriously ill and his younger sister who had given up her future for him, Hathaway was deeply distressed.

Even if Shawn was suspected of embezzling public funds and kidnapping Leon, he was not guilty to the point of death. At most, he would have spent a few years in jail, and if he was willing to cooperate with them and the police to explain the mastermind behind him to make up for it, he would perhaps not need to spend so many years in jail, but now Shawn had chosen to commit suicide by jumping off a building...

There was nothing left when he died.

Without pain, there was naturally no joy.

When Shawn answered the phone call just now, that person must have said something bad to compel Shawn to be bent on death.

"President Davis!" The branch manager rushed in at this moment, saw Leon's blood-soaked back, and hurried forward to help him. As for Hathaway, she snapped out of her shock at Shawn's suicide, thought of Leon who was injured, and hastily stood up to help Leon with red eyes, "Leon."

As soon as she called out his name, she shed tears.

Hathaway was not a crying girl, but when she saw Leon's pale face due to excessive blood loss now, she couldn't help but cry.

His white shirt was completely red with blood on his back.

Although Leon was weak, he still reached out to hold her hand and soothed her, "I'm fine..."

After that, Leon was rushed to the hospital, and Hathaway followed the ambulance. The rest was left to the branch manager and the police.

When Leon was taken to the hospital, he had passed out, and Hathaway waited outside the emergency room with tearful eyes. From the way to the hospital until now, she had never stopped shedding tears. At the thought of the image of Leon covering in blood, she couldn't stop her tears.

Shortly after, the branch manager hurried to the hospital, but he stood uneasily with Hathaway and didn't dare to say a word more.

If anyone was to blame for this, he was the culprit.

If he hadn't hired Shawn, there would have been no embezzlement of public funds.

If he hadn't let Lori into the company for the sake of Director Stock's face, it wouldn't have happened that Shawn was provoked by Lori and kidnapped Leon.

Thinking about this, the branch manager felt even more strongly that he should take the initiative to resign.

Not long after, the doctor came out and announced to Hathaway, "Fortunately, no vital parts were stabbed. A dozen stitches were given, but he had lost too much blood and needed a blood transfusion. Besides, he needs to recuperate later."

Hathaway reached out to cover her face and let out a long sigh of relief. That was very lucky. She hoped Leon would be safe for the rest of his life after this frightening experience.

Hathaway felt like an eighty-year-old woman, but so what? For the sake of her beloved man, she was willing to pray in this way.