

Timeless 321

CHAPTER 321 DON'T BLAME HER FOR BEING UNKIND.

When Hathaway finished her words, Mrs. Stock exclaimed before Lori could react, "What? Are you Cynthia's daughter?"

Mrs. Stock was a noblewoman. As a noblewoman and a woman, she might not know much about Carl, Leon, and Albert, but she knew Cynthia very well. The "Cynthy" brand, founded by Cynthia, had long enjoyed popular support for so many years and was deeply loved by women from all walks of life.

Without any doubt, Mrs. Stock was also a loyal follower of the brand, so when she heard Hathaway mention Cynthia's name, she was so shocked.

Similarly, Lori knew the brand well and was full of shock at this time.

Lori didn't expect Hathaway to have such a family background and thought that she just had a pretty face. She didn't care much that Cynthia was Hathaway's mother but that Leon was her boyfriend and the cold man was her big brother!

This made her, who had always been complacent about being the director's daughter, feel that her pride was instantly trampled on by Hathaway. Lori had a sense of superiority because her father was a director, but she didn't expect Hathaway to have so many identities, and each one of them was much more powerful than hers.

She stormed up to Hathaway and wanted to push her, "How is it possible? How can you be Cynthia's daughter? You're making this up, aren't you?"

In Lori's opinion, no one could have a stronger identity than hers, and if they did, they were telling a lie.

But Lori forgot that her unreasonable behavior didn't work on Hathaway. As Lori rushed towards her, Hathaway unceremoniously grabbed her wrist and then broke it hard, which caused Lori to scream miserably in pain. After that, Hathaway threw her aside and sneered coldly.

This move was taught to her by Jessica. At that time, when talking about Jessica's martial arts skills, Jessica suddenly got into the mood to teach her a few emergency defensive moves. Hathaway briefly practiced and didn't learn it well in fact, but Lori screamed so miserably. It was nothing more than Lori's exaggeration.

Seeing that Lori didn't learn her lesson and shoved Hathaway, shamelessly, Leon was furious and yelled at Lori with a gloomy face, "Get out of here!"

Leon ignored the presence of Lori's parents and yelled. Because he needed to cooperate with Albert, he was meeting with these three people, but it didn't mean that he was willing to see Hathaway wronged in front of him.

He had said that his bottom line was Hathaway. If anyone dared to mess with Hathaway again, he wouldn't stand on ceremony and take action.

Lori was a woman who didn't draw a lesson and had poor conduct. After being treated like that by Hathaway and Albert, she was still able to make trouble. Was she out of her mind? Leon thought that it would not be able to quench his anger even if Lori died many times.

Leon's yell startled Lori's parents. Then they came to their senses and hurriedly said something good for Lori, "President Davis, don't be angry. Lori is straightforward, but she doesn't mean any harm and just cares about you too much because you stood up for her to save her."

Director Stock's words astonished Leon, Hathaway, and Warren. This made the proverb "Like father, like son" come true.

Director Stock not only didn't think that Lori's behavior of cursing and hitting others was inappropriate but said that Lori was straightforward. His latter words even acquiesced that Leon took the initiative to exchange himself for Lori, as well as Lori was infatuated with Leon...

Leon was so disgusted that he was about to throw up his dinner and wanted to kick him with a gloomy face. If he weren't injured now, Leon would kick the three of them out directly.

Hathaway kept rolling her eyes inwardly, while Warren held back his disgust and went up to explain with a smile, "Director Stock, here is the thing. As the administrator of the Davis Group, President Davis cared about every employee. If it was any other employee who was hijacked this time, President Davis would have stood up, so you don't need to be so grateful to him. This is what a boss should do for his employees."

Warren's words were tantamount to indirectly clarifying with Director Stock and his family that Leon did this not for Lori, but only because Lori was an employee of the Davis Group.

After all, Director Stock was in the official world, so he could understand Warren's implication. However, Lori couldn't accept it, "Why did you say that? President Davis did it because I—"

"Miss Stock." Warren was afraid that Lori would say something more stupid to anger Leon, so he hurriedly interrupted Lori and turned to look at Director Stock and his wife, "Director Stock, President Davis is a bit seriously injured, and the doctor has advised him to take a good rest, so would you like to take your wife and daughter away first?"

Warren had been communicating with them. Because Leon didn't want to pay any attention to Director Stock and his family, Warren could only take over the handling of these matters as his assistant.

Director Stock was reasonable, took a look at Leon's poker face, and took the initiative to say goodbye, "Since that's the case, we'll leave first and come back to visit President Davis another day."

Warren hurriedly went forward to see them off. Would they come back to visit President Davis another day? They mustn't come here again.

Lori was unwilling to leave and even wanted to stay to take care of Leon, but Warren saw through her mind and went forward to support her in a seemingly polite manner, but in fact, he half-dragged her out of the ward.

However, Lori didn't give up and threw Hathaway a provocative look before leaving.

Hathaway took a deep breath and then spoke to Leon beside her, "What should I do? I'm going to beat someone up again, do you think I'm rude?"

Hathaway truly felt that she should not use words to warn Lori if she could use punches.

Because Lora wouldn't listen to her words, but if she dealt with her by force, she would at least see Lori's bruised and swollen face and feel less angry.

Leon restrained the disgust on his face and looked at Hathaway with an indulgent smile, "Take care."

He indirectly acquiesced to Hathaway's act of beating Lori, and Hathaway waved her hand at him smilingly and smartly, "Don't worry. I have my brother and his men to protect me in the car park."

Hadn't Albert told them to insult Lori badly so that the nightclub man would appear like a hero and save her? She would beat her up later.

CHAPTER 322 SLAPPING LORI AND THEN KICKING HER MOTHER

Hathaway walked leisurely to the car park and saw Lori bickering with her parents. It was obvious that Director Stock and his wife were trying to persuade Lori, but Lori did not listen to them. Of course, it would not be a reasonable persuasion. If they had the right outlook and properly educated Lori, she would not be in her current state of arrogance and irrationality.

The character and upbringing of children usually reflected the quality of their parents from the side.

"Miss Stock!" Hathaway took the initiative to call out to Lori.

When Lori turned around and saw Hathaway, she immediately angrily threw off her mother's hand and rushed towards Hathaway, looking as if she was about to hit Hathaway.

Faced with their daughter's rude and aggressive behavior, Director Stock and his wife did not do anything to stop her and just said symbolically, "Hey, Lori, calm down. Take it easy."

But in reality, they stood still and acquiesced in their daughter's rude behavior of beating Hathaway.

Perhaps Lori had been so arrogant and fierce since she was a child. Even if she hit someone outside, no one dared to do anything to her. Therefore, Director Stock and his wife neither stopped nor worried about Lori's aggressive behavior. Anyway, If Lori won the fight, the one who was beaten would have to accept the bad luck. But if Lori lost the fight and suffered a loss, Mrs. Stock would help her in her father's name.

However, they forgot that Hathaway had slapped Lori twice, and there were still red and swollen marks on her face. Did they forget about the scar so quickly?

Or they thought that Hathaway might be too embarrassed to do anything to Lori in front of them.

Lori rushed over angrily, but before she could come to Hathaway, two men in black clothes and sunglasses got out of a nearby car and held her on each side. Seeing that she was under control, Lori suddenly shouted sharply, "What are you doing? Why are you holding me? Release me!"

The two bodyguards remain unmoved, and Lori started to cry out, "Dad, Mum, help me. They're pinching my hand!"

In reality, the two bodyguards did not do anything to her, let alone pinche her. However, she deliberately exaggerated her shouts to try to let outsiders know how she was treated rudely.

The two bodyguards looked at each other and tacitly exerted their strength to pinch Lori, which caused her to scream in pain.

Since she had exaggeratedly shouted, it would be a waste of her hysterical shouting if they didn't exert their strength to pinch her.

When Mrs. Stock saw that Lori was held down, she instantly rushed over and punched the two bodyguards hard, "What are you doing? Release my daughter. You want to bully people in broad daylight!"

Lori's behavior was like that of Mrs. Stock at this moment.

There was a good saying that you looked so ugly when you had no upbringing.

Another was saying that the most valuable asset parents could give their children was a good upbringing.

The words and actions of Director Stock and his wife had created their daughter who has no shame.

Director Stock was official after all and went forward to persuade because of the image, "Take it easy. Let go of your hands, or it will destroy the harmony."

Hearing this, Hathaway wanted to spit at Director Stock. He had the nerve to say that. Did she and

Albert's bodyguard make the first move?

If she were now severely beaten up by Lori, would Director Stock say that? He would probably say that her daughter was quick-tempered.

Hathaway didn't bother to talk to them and glanced at the two bodyguards. In an instant, the two bodyguards let go of Lori and her mother. Then their mother and daughter caught the chance and rushed towards Hathaway, while the two bodyguards pretended to stop them in a hurry and did succeed. It looked like they were stopping a fight, but in fact, they were holding Lori and her mother so that they could hardly move to hurt Hathaway.

On the contrary, Hathaway pretended to fight back against Lori and her mother's attack on her under the protection of two bodyguards. She unceremoniously slapped Lori hard and then accidentally kicked Mrs. Stock.

Hathaway used all her strength in each counterattack, so Mrs. Stock groaned in pain and fell to the ground with her legs in her arms after receiving a kick from Hathaway.

She sat there covering her leg and bawling, "I'm getting kicked to death. It hurts—"

Then she shouted at Director Stock, "Honey, call the police and tell them someone is dying!"

When Lori saw her mother being kicked by Hathaway, she immediately lunged at Hathaway in anger again, and Hathaway raised her foot to kick Lori in the abdomen. As a result, Lori instantly covered her stomach and squatted down after Hathaway's kick. She burst into tears in pain and had no strength to howl because she almost fainted from the pain at that moment.

Hathaway patted her hand smartly as if it was stained with something dirty. Then she walked over and looked at Lori and her mother condescendingly, "Miss Stock, I stopped you just to tell you that I've never been afraid to fight with anyone since I was a kid, let alone lost."

After hearing Hathaway's words, Lori's chest jerked several times in anger, and she almost fainted.

Seeing that his wife and daughter had been beaten by Hathaway, Director Stock immediately turned furious, "Hathaway, you've gone too far!"

Just as Director Stock was about to fight for his wife and daughter, a sudden nice male voice came into his ears, "What happened?"

Then a tall and well-dressed man came over, and when he saw Lori on the ground, he said with a distressed look, "Miss, what happened to you? Are you hurt?"

With that, the man bent down in a gentle and considerate manner and extended his hand to Lori as a gentleman.

Lori looked at the man's handsome and perfect face with fascination and then glanced at the expensive and exquisite watch on his wrist. Her heart pounded, and she involuntarily extended her hand towards the man.

After encountering Leon's cold attitude and Albert's rough treatment in succession, Lori was completely defenseless against this man who was so gentle to her.

CHAPTER 323 ALBERT STAYS AT LEON'S BEDSIDE.

The man helped Lori up and asked with concern, "Miss, are you all right? Do you have any injuries? Let me take you in for a medical check-up."

At this moment, they were in the hospital car park, so they only needed to go back to the hospital for a check-up.

Lori looked at the man in a daze and asked shyly, "Who ... who are you?"

After Director Stock helped his wife up from the ground, the couple also looked the man up and down, and their eyes lit up at the sight of the man's designer clothes. Then Mrs. Stock asked the same question, "Who are you?"

The man smiled politely at them and introduced himself, "My surname is Stead, and I am a friend of President Davis. I heard that he was hospitalized here due to his injury and came to visit him, but I didn't expect to encounter such a thing."

After that, he averted his eyes to Hathaway, "Miss Taylor, you're tough enough."

The man pretended to be familiar with Hathaway and greeted her, but she didn't know this man. If Albert hadn't told her in advance that he would arrange such a heroic rescue scene, she wouldn't have bothered to talk to him.

But she responded to the man with a faint smile, "President Stead, long time no see."

The man apologetically said to Hathaway, "This miss and madam are both injured, so I'll take them for a check-up first and then visit President Davis. Please tell President Davis about this, thanks."

Hathaway forced a smile, "Okay, help yourself, President Stead."

After that, the man helped Lori and spoke to her parents, "In that case, I'll help you go for a physical examination first."

Lori was defenseless against the man's tenderness and gentlemanly behavior, so she allowed him to help her back to the hospital.

Behind them, Mrs. Stock, who was being supported by Director Stock, glared at Hathaway with dissatisfaction and wanted to say something, but Director Stock stopped her.

Mrs. Stock didn't intend to let Hathaway off easily and wanted to blackmail her by pretending to be sick and staying in the hospital. As a result, there was now such a man who charmed their daughter, so she could not make an unreasonable scene to blackmail Hathaway when taking into account the image of her and her daughter in front of this man. In this way, the injuries she and Lori had just suffered could only be swallowed by themselves.

As Hathaway watched Lori and the others reenter the hospital, she walked to the car next to her with a relaxed smile and bent down to speak to Albert, who was sitting inside, "Albert, your plan workes well."

Lori was fascinated by this man on the spot, and if he pursued her a little more closely later, it would not a problem to capture Lori's heart.

Hearing this, Albert, who was leaning leisurely on the back seat reading his phone, looked up at Hathaway and grunted, "My dear sister, your satisfaction is the best compliment to me."

Hathaway burst out laughing. Her previous threat to Albert to tell Jessica that he was coveted by Lori had probably cast a deep shadow on him, so now he was talking to her with sarcasm.

Hathaway couldn't help but complain about him, "What are you afraid of? You've been with Jessica for two years, can't she trust you?"

Hathaway could see that Albert and Jessica had a good relationship. Although they were in a May-December marriage, they got along lovingly. Even he doted on Jessica in every way.

Jessica often said that she disliked Albert, but she loved him very much.

If she didn't love Albert, why did she learn her martial arts skills so well? She must have wanted to stay with Albert for a long time, so she suffered all those hardships.

If she didn't love him, she wouldn't have sighed and told Hathaway to take over Feyrer Nightclub. Because she was too worried that Albert would be in danger in such a position, she wanted him to have an easy time.

She didn't care if Albert had his current wealth without Feyrer Nightclub but if he could live in peace and safety.

So Hathaway thought that since Jessica and Albert were so close, she would trust Albert, just like she trusted Leon.

But Albert glanced at her and replied, "You're wrong. I'm not afraid she won't believe me, but I won't

even allow myself to annoy her."

Hathaway, "..."

After hearing Albert's disgusting words, Hathaway almost vomited out. Then he put away his phone, patted the seat beside him, and said to her, "Get in and I'll send you back to the hotel to rest. Tonight I'll guard Leon for you."

Hathaway didn't expect Albert to be so considerate and froze for a moment before smiling gratefully, "I'm not tired, so I'll stay."

Hathaway was afraid that Leon would not be able to accept Albert staying at his bedside because she knew Leon quite well that he was difficult to serve.

Moreover, Hathaway also knew that Leon wanted her to stay with him at this time.

Albert glared at her, "What's wrong? I'm your brother, don't you listen to me?"

Before Hathaway could say anything, Albert said discontentedly, "If it were Kenny, would you listened to him honestly?"

Hathaway's mouth twitched, and she never thought that Albert would be jealous of Kenny being her brother.

She had no choice but to compromise, "Okay, I'll listen to you, but I need to go up and tell Leon about it before going to the hotel."

Since Albert had been her brother for so long, it was the first time he had exercised his brotherly rights, so she had to give him face. Hathaway knew that felt distressed for her and didn't want her to tire herself out. With so many people caring for her, she had a sense of happiness.

Albert got down from the car and said, "I'll go up with you."

Then they went to Leon's ward together. Before Hathaway could say something, Albert informed Leon of his arrangement that Hathaway would go back to the hotel to rest and he would stay with him. His gesture of an elder brother like a father forced Leon to agree.

Naturally, Leon did not want Albert to stay with him. To be precise, he only wanted Hathaway to be with him, but he could not directly disobey Albert's order. Albert was Hathaway's big brother, and he was going to be with Hathaway for a long time, so how could he fall out with Albert?

Therefore, he looked at Albert for a while and didn't say anything.

Warren thought that Leon was too embarrassed to let Albert accompany him because they were not

familiar with each other, so he stepped forward and said, "How about this? President Davis, I will stay with you."

Leon secretly sighed and then instructed Warren, "No, thanks. You should go back to rest, and there are many things you need to handle tomorrow at the branch office."

After that, he turned to look at Hathaway and said reluctantly, "Mr. Feyrer will stay with me."

Albert was not a president, so people used to call him Mr. Feyrer.

CHAPTER 324 I ENVY YOU.

Although Leon wasn't willing to let Hathaway leave him for a night, he also wanted her to get a good rest. She had driven two hours all the way here in a state of high stress and then spent a long time dealing with Shawn. Moreover, she had been taking care of him closely since he was admitted to the hospital, so she needed a good rest.

Ignoring the presence of Albert and Warren, Hathaway went forward to cup his face and gave him a gentle kiss, "Okay, I'll go back and rest. Be good and listen to our brother."

Hathaway left this naughty remark at the end, which made Leon helpless.

When Hathaway and Warren were leaving, Albert told her, "Aunt Cynthia asked me to bring you a few changes of clothes. They are in my room, and you can tell Lance to take you to get them."

"Great." Hathaway smiled at Albert and then gave Leon an affectionate look before she left with Warren.

It was true that a child with maternal love likened a treasure. Cynthia was careful and even thought of bringing her some clothes.

When she came here, she didn't expect that Leon would be injured, so she only brought money with her. Now that Leon was in such a state, Hathaway thought that they would have to stay here for another three to five days until Leon's wound healed better and then rushed back to South City.

After Hathaway and Warren left, Albert dragged a chair over and sat beside Leon with his long legs folded on the other chair, looking uninhibited, "Just call me if you need anything. Don't be embarrassed."

Leon leaned back and thanked him lightly, "Thank you."

Albert answered him bluntly, "Don't mention it. I'm not doing this for you."

Leon smiled. Of course, he knew that Albert did not do this for him.

Then he said in an envious tone, "I envy you for suddenly having a young sister and getting along so well."

Whether it was the way Hathaway got along with the Taylors or now with the Feyrer, Leon liked it and felt it was the warmth and harmony that a family should have.

They talked, joked, and fought for fun, but if anyone was in a trouble, they would be the first to rush to help.

Albert looked at him and replied, "I don't feel very good about Suddenly being a brother. If I hadn't known that my father had always been devoted to Aunt Cynthis, and if Hathaway weren't beautiful, playful, and lovable, do you think I would have accepted her so quickly?"

If she weren't the daughter of Carl and Cynthia, Albert would not have accepted her so easily and treated her so well.

From a very young age, Albert knew that Carl had a woman in his heart, and the woman was so beautiful that Carl felt inferior to himself even though he had always been imposing. He had also secretly looked at Cynthia's pictures hidden by Carl. She was indeed so gentle and beautiful that he wanted Cynthia to marry Carl because he thought that a gentlewoman like Cynthia would be a good mother.

In that case, he would have a mother too.

But unexpectedly, such an accident happened later, and then Carl separated from Cynthia.

So he would accept Hathaway so quickly with pleasure because he had accepted Cynthia a long time ago.

Of course, Hathaway was quite likable, and her personality was to his liking.

After saying those words, Albert looked at Leon and concluded, "You are quite lonely."

Although Albert had been alone before, he had a group of brothers under him. Moreover, he had a good personality, so he got along well with them and led a lively and happy life.

But Leon was a different story. Apart from Nick, he had few agreeable friends.

It had to do with personality. Both Albert and Hathaway probably inherited Carl's optimism, so they were more casual in their dealings and behaviors in society. On the contrary, Leon might seem a little more serious, and his parents had a bad relationship, so he was more unhappy

Although Albert grew up without a mother, he was happy with his father. Their father and son mostly got along like friends and brothers. Later, he met Jessica, whose father died of illness, but she and her mother were interesting people. Hence, Albert had always lived in such an environment, and his state of

mind was naturally much better than Leon's.

Speaking of Jessica's mother, Albert felt that she was ... quite interesting.

"Don't let go of the past. You are going to marry Hathaway, but if you continue to be the same as before, you won't fit in with our family." Albert kindly advised Leon.

When the family party came, a group of people had a good time, but he sat there alone. How boring it would be!

Leon laughed and shook his head, "I've let it go yet I only felt that nothing was worth my happiness before."

Now it was different. After being with Hathaway, the world turned colorful and everything became interesting.

"It's good." Albert gave Leon a look and didn't believe that he was fun and open-minded, but he couldn't force him into anything and just let him get used to it slowly.

As for Lori, she had been carefully taken care of by the man, who accompanied her to do the examination and get her medicine. During this period, he showed great concern for Director Stock and his wife, so their affection for him multiplied." After accompanying Lori through the examination, the man said, "Now that you're all right, I'll leave to visit President Devis first."

The man assumed the posture of doing good without leaving his name and expecting nothing in return and turned to leave, but Lori hurriedly called out to him, "Hey, you—"

Lori wanted to ask him for his mobile phone number for future contact, but she was shy and did not know what to say. At this time, Director Stock read his daughter's mind and stopped the man, "Mr. Stead?"

Hearing this, the man stopped in his tracks and nodded, while Director Stock said with a stern face, "Here is the thing. We're a bit embarrassed that you helped us out. Why don't you leave your phone number? I will take you out for a meal one day."

Director Stock calmly asked the man for his contact number, while the man had a modest smile on his face and took the opportunity to say, "In that case, I'd rather obey."

After saying that, he took out his mobile phone and exchanged phone numbers with Director Stock and then left without looking back.

The man wasn't overly attentive because that would seem perverse. Playing hard-to-get timely would have a better effect.

Lori joyfully rushed to ask Director Stock for the man's phone number and immediately searched for his WeChat. Sure enough, the phone number was his WeChat ID, and she couldn't wait to send a WeChat message to add friends.

CHAPTER 325 I DON'T BELIEVE YOU DON'T THINK ABOUT THAT.

Mrs. Stock commented on President Stead, "Lori, I think President Stead is much better than Leon and Albert. Leon has a girlfriend and Albert has a fierce look on his face, so I think President Stead is better."

She continued, "I just looked at his watch, and it should be worth several tens of thousands. Besides, he is Leon's friend, so he must be a rich man too."

Hearing this, Lori frowned slightly while sending a message, "His overall condition is good, but I always feel that he lacks something compared with Leon and Albert."

Mrs. Stock comforted her, "Anyway, there is ample time ahead. Now we have his contact number, so I'll wait and observe him more later."

Lori responded, "Okay."

Although the man surnamed Stead was a bit inferior to Leon and Albert, he was not bad. It would be good for her to marry such a rich and handsome man.

Because of the presence of the man surnamed Stead, the three people temporarily forgot their anger at Hathaway's humiliation and went home from the hospital.

When Mrs. Stock got into the car, she felt a pain in her calf, looked down to see her calf bruised after Hathaway's high heel kick, and gritted her teeth in anger, "Hathaway is too vicious!"

She was so vicious and kicked her so badly.

In all the years since her husband had gained power, she had never been bullied like she was today.

However, Mrs. Stock only saw Hathaway's viciousness, but she didn't think that her daughter had first provoked Hathaway, tried to make a move on her, and even shamelessly insisted on pestering her boyfriend.

Hathaway returned to the hotel with Warren and Albert's two bodyguards. Albert had booked a room for her in advance. After getting her change of clothes and taking a shower, she lay on the bed and wanted to call Leon, but found that his message had arrived on her phone. Because she had just gone to take a shower, so she hadn't seen it.

Leon asked her what she was doing, and Hathaway simply replied, "I took a shower just now and was ready to sleep. What are you doing?"

Leon quickly texted back, "I'm missing you."

Hathaway was speechless and instructed him, "I miss you too. It's getting late, and you should get some rest."

Leon texted back again, "I can't fall asleep and want to sleep with you. I want to hug you, kiss you, and ... make love with you."

This made Hathaway very speechless. As a sick person, how could he think about that? Besides, even if he wanted to, he wouldn't have the strength to do it, would he?

Hathaway could feel the emotion in Leon's words. Maybe he was too upset that she wasn't with him tonight, so she hastily appeased him, "Wait till you get better."

Then she reassured him, "I'll be there the next morning, so go to sleep now. Good night."

Qiao didn't dare to talk to him anymore because she was afraid that Leon would have more emotional fluctuation if she continued.

It was just one night, why was he acting like this?

However, she thought about it and found that she missed him quite a bit, even if it was just for one night.

Ever since she had rushed back to be by his side after Adeline's death, they hadn't been separated much. Actually, they had only been closely together for a few days, but now they didn't want to be apart for a second.

With the phone in her hand, Hathaway sighed and didn't know whether it was good or bad for them to be so inseparable from each other.

Now they clung to each other, would they run out of passion later? Would their feelings be plain then?

In the ward, Albert glanced at Leon, who had been chatting on his mobile phone, and reminded, "That's almost enough. Holding your phone for a long time is not good for your wound recovery."

Then he got up and said, "I'll help you to wash up."

Seeing that Hathaway didn't reply to him, Leon could only put away his phone.

After that, Albert helped Leon to the bathroom, while Leon washed very slowly because of his injury. If Hathaway was here, she might help Leon, but Albert couldn't do it. Besides, Leon would not let Albert touch him, so when he washed up slowly, Albert lazily leaned against the door to wait for him and made

a video call with Jessica at the same time.

Jessica picked up the video call and asked him, "What are you doing?"

Albert replied truthfully, "I'm waiting on my future brother-in-law to wash up at the hospital."

Jessica let out a giggle, and Leon gave Albert a disgruntled glare.

Albert didn't care about their reactions, started at Jessica's face on the screen, and asked, "Did you miss me?"

Jessica was a little annoyed that he was asking such an embarrassing question in front of Leon, so she replied to him sullenly, "No."

Albert narrowed his eyes and warned, "I'll give you another chance."

Jessica twitched her mouth and corrected herself, "I did."

She didn't dare continue to say she didn't miss him, or he wouldn't let her go when he returned.

After spending two years together, Jessica deeply knew her man's bad nature that he would punish her in bed when her words didn't go his way.

Albert gave her a satisfied look and then added, "Give me a kiss."

Hearing this, Jessica was going to break down, gritted her teeth, and lowered her voice to warn him, "Hey, there are outsiders around, can you behave yourself?"

However, Albert replied casually, "It's nothing. What's wrong with a couple being affectionate?"

Jessica indignantly accused him, "I find that you are becoming more and more like our dad."

Albert adjusted his long legs to a new position, re-crossed them, and asked with great interest, "Oh? What's the resemblance?"

"You are getting cheekier." Jessica didn't feel it was inappropriate for her to complain about Carl because she was telling the truth.

They occasionally had dinner with Carl and Cynthia several times. In front of Cynthia, Carl was simply ... very cheeky. Now Albert's cheeky behavior was the same as Carl's.

Albert chuckled, "Didn't you always say that I should learn from our dad? Now I'm becoming like him, but you're not satisfied, why are you so hard to be satisfied?"

Jessica, "..."

Jessica didn't want to talk to him anymore, "I'll stop chitchatting with you. You just know how to bully me in a roundabout way. I can't win the argument with you, so I'm going to take a shower and get ready for bed."

Albert sighed and said quietly, "I want to take a shower with you..."

Leon, who was rinsing his mouth, choked on by Albert's blunt words and coughed out, while Jessica instantly hung up the video call.

Albert discontentedly put away his phone and protested him, "What's all the fuss about you? As a man in the prime of life, I don't believe you don't think about that."

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 326 CONTINUE THE KISS

Leon gave Albert a speechless glance and continued to wash slowly.

He also kept thinking about such an ecstatic thing, but he didn't say it directly as Albert did. In his opinion, intimate matters were only said to the person who was closest to him.

Seeing that Leon finished washing, Albert helped him back to bed and then lay down on the sofa next to him in his clothes. After turning off the light, the two men chatted casually for a while.

They were young and promising talents of similar age. Although they had different personalities, they had a lot in common. Later, they each had a good night's sleep.

Hathaway came early the next morning. It was very early when Albert was sleeping soundly after dawn.

Albert was always very alert. When Hathaway gently pushed the door in, he woke up, but he didn't rush to get up and lay there with his arms folded.

After walking in, Hathaway went straight to the sickbed of Leon, who also woke up. Frankly speaking, Leon had been uncomfortable sleeping on his stomach, and his wound was a bit sore, but he was instantly refreshed at the sight of Hathaway and said with joy in his black eyes, "Why are you so early?"

Hathaway bent down to kiss him on the lips and murmured in his ear, "Didn't you miss me? I came over earlier, so you can see me."

Leon smiled and enjoyed her sweet words.

Then Hathaway helped Leon up and adjusted his posture to leaned back slightly. Leon gestured for her to get close to him, and the two of them hugged to kiss again. The sound of a man and woman kissing

rang out in the quiet air. On the side, Albert couldn't listen to it anymore because it was too tormenting.

He simply sat up and coughed lightly to interrupt their intimacy, while Hathaway turned to look at him without much embarrassment on her face and greeted, "Albert, you're awake?"

Albert looked at them with a teasing expression, "Since you're here, I won't bother you here."

Hathaway smiled and nodded, "Well, go back and have a rest."

As Albert turned to leave, he spoke to Hathaway, "By the way, I'm going back today and leave Lance and his companion for you."

Yesterday, he had come to visit her and Leon on behalf of the Feyrers. Now that Lori had almost handled Lori's matter for her and Leon's injury had stabilized, he had completed his mission successfully, so he wanted to go home as early as possible, as he missed his young and beautiful wife.

Hathaway walked over to see him off, "Okay, thanks."

Albert dropped a sentence, "Treat me with dinner when you get back."

Hathaway quickly agreed, "No problem."

Albert glanced at Leon on the hospital bed, "President Leon, I would like you to cook for me then."

Leon said, "Okay, I'll treat you well after I get better."

Leon didn't know when he started to look forward to having friends over to his house. Ever since the last time they all gathered at his place, he seemed to like that feeling. A bunch of agreeable friends sat together laughing and talking about the world. Although preparing the meals was hard work, the final happiness he got was greater than that, and then he didn't feel hard.

Albert gave him an OK gesture and turned to leave. When he said he wanted Leon to cook for him, he didn't mean to make things difficult for him, but he wanted to give Leon a chance to get closer to them.

After Albert left, Hathaway returned to Leon's bedside, "Would you like to go back to sleep?"

Leon shook his head, "No, I am not sleepy."

With that, he reached out to pull her over. Hathaway leaned over on her own along with his force. He was injured, so Hathaway didn't dare to let him use his strength, had to lean over on her own, and asked him, "What do you want?"

Hathaway could feel the man's hot breath spraying on her ear, which caused her heart to tremble gently.

"Continue the kiss." After saying that, Leon kissed her on the lips again. Albert suddenly interrupted their kiss just now, so Leon didn't enjoy it. Now everything was quiet and there were only the two of them, so they could kiss without any distractions.

A short while later, their breathing gradually became unstable, and Leon reluctantly let go of Hathaway, as it would only be torturing himself if he continued.

He gently stroked her red lips with his finger pulp, "Did you wipe my body yesterday?"

"Of course." Hathaway reached out to gently poke his chest and teased him, "Or are you expecting some pretty young nurses?"

Leon explained helplessly, "You know I wouldn't expect that."

He was not interested in other women at all, okay? Had he not made his feelings clear enough? Now she was even teasing him with such things?

Hathaway spread her hands, "It's so boring. I can't tease you."

Leon laughed at her words, grabbed her hand, and whispered, "Wipe my body again. The wound hurt a bit last night and I sweated a lot. Now I'm sticky and uncomfortable."

Hathaway agreed readily, "Okay."

Then she got up to prepare.

As Hathaway wiped his body inch by inch with a warm clean towel, Leon felt the warmth flowing into his heart, blood, bones, and organs. Then he warmed all over.

While Hathaway was doing this, Leon stared at her without blinking. Even though she was a generous person, she blushed under his hot eyes in the end.

She put the wrung towel over his face and said with a smile, "Wash your face."

To be honest, she didn't want him to stare at her anymore that she was a little embarrassed.

Amused by her childish behavior, Leon gently held her hand and did not let go.

Hathaway kindly reminded him, "I haven't finished wiping yet."

Leon swallowed and said in a low and hoarse voice, "You don't need to wipe the rest of the place..."

The area she hadn't wiped was reacting to the kiss just now. He had just been trying to quell his lust, but

all his work was undone as soon as her soft hands touched that area.

Hathaway looked over, and her face turned red, "Okay, I won't wipe it."

Then she broke away from his hand and rushed to the bathroom with the towel.

Although they had done the most intimate physical entanglement, she was quite awkward to see it.

Hathaway only expected his injury to recover quickly now, so he would be able to do these things himself later.

CHAPTER 327 I FEEL SWEET.

Before leaving, Albert called Hathaway, "Lori has fallen into our trap. That man asked her out for lunch, and she readily agreed, so I guess she has been thinking about him these days. Your man, Leon can recuperate from his injury in peace."

Upon hearing his remark about Leon, Hathaway laughed, "I wish you a safe journey."

Hathaway didn't even want to say "thank you" to him because she felt that it would be strange to Albert.

After hanging up the phone, Hathaway kept murmuring Albert's words "her man, Leon".

As she murmured, she couldn't help but smile.

Leon pulled her over and wrapped her in his arms, "What happy things are you thinking about?"

Hathaway deliberately teased him and broke away from his hand with a smile, "It's a secret. I won't tell you."

Leon called out to her discontentedly, "Hathaway!"

Hathaway kept smiling and didn't seem inclined to tell him. Because of his injury, Leon couldn't grab her or do anything to her, so he had no choice but to protest, "We're lovers now and will be legally married later, so do you think it's appropriate for you to keep secrets from me?"

With her hands behind her back, Hathaway stood in the morning light and asked him playfully, "Can you promise me that you are keeping nothing secret from me?"

"Of course, I can." Leon replied without hesitation, "Do you think I'm hiding anything from you now? If you want to know anything, you can ask me now, and I will tell you without reservation."

After a helpless sigh, Hathaway went up to sit by his sickbed and reached out to touch his handsome

face, "Dear President Davis, is it not good for you to be so frank? In my opinion, the closest and the most distant are husband and wife. Even the closest people should keep a secret from each other."

At this point, Leon held her hand, "I don't accept your view. I want my life partner to be open to me without reservation."

Hathaway looked into Leon's deep and serious eyes and compromised unconditionally, "Okay..."

Soon, Hathaway was chagrined at her promise. How could she be so unprincipled? She should be an independent and strong-minded woman in the new era. She had always insisted that she could not lose her principles or herself even if she loved a man very much. However, now she had no principles after one glance with Leon.

"Why did you laugh just now?" Leon held her hand tightly and continued to ask her.

Hathaway had to tell the truth, "Albert just called and said that Lori had fallen into our trap and my man, Leon, could recuperate in peace. I felt very sweet, so I laughed."

Leon raised his eyebrows, "Your man, Leon?"

"Yes." Hathaway laughed softly, "I feel sweet to hear him describe you like this."

Hathaway, who was always straightforward, looked at Leon with bright eyes and confessed her true feelings to him, while Leon smiled and put on a soft expression. Then he leaned over to kiss her on the lips and murmured, "I am indeed your man and will always be."

Hathaway was befuddled with the kiss. She wanted to protest because she couldn't stand him kissing her so freely. It was too cloying, right?

Hathaway stayed with Leon in the hospital for two days to recover from his injury. On the third day, they returned to South City together with the two bodyguards left by Albert.

Warren finished the branch office's business on the second day and left first. It was not easy for Vivian to take care of her eldest son while she was pregnant. Moreover, their parents did not help with the children, so Leon now tried to avoid Warren following him on business trips and let him stay in South City to take care of his family as much as possible.

Before leaving, Hathaway and Leon went to see Shawn's mother and sister.

Some time ago, the branch manager said that Shawn had just bought a house, and the company staff thought that he had bought it with a down payment and a loan. But after the embezzlement happened, they investigated and found that he had paid full price for it. Naturally, the money for the house was company funds. Besides, it was a second-hand house that had been renovated, so his mother and sister had now moved in.

The branch manager wanted to know if they would take back the house because it was company money. Leon thought about it and decided not to recover the house. If Shawn was alive, he would recover every penny, but now that he was dead. Considering the hardships that his lonely mother and his sister, who had little ability to earn a living, would face in the city, so he left them the last resting place.

However, the branch manager reported later that Shawn's mother was determined not to take the house after knowing her son's behavior and was going to take her daughter back to their hometown.

When Leon and Hathaway arrived, Shawn's mother was about to leave with her daughter.

Shawn's mother's hair seemed to have turned grey overnight, and Shawn's sister looked haggard and sad.

After seeing Leon, Shawn's mother burst into tears, "You are a good man. I know you pity us, but we can't take this house. My son has caused you a lot of losses, how can I have the cheek to live in this house?"

"My child has done something outrageous, so I am ashamed to face you as his mother." Shawn's mother cried and was about to kneel, "I can only say sorry to you. I'm sorry for causing you to get hurt and lose so much—"

The branch manager hurriedly stopped Shawn's mother from kneeling, "President Davis has decided not to pursue it..."

Even if they wanted to pursue and get back the money that Shawn had squandered and gambled, his mother and sister were unable to pay it back.

Instead of leaving them a lifetime of heavy debt, it would be better to let them out of it.

Moreover, Shawn had committed suicide by jumping off a building, so it was considered that he had atoned for his actions, even though Leon had never wanted him to die since he knew that Shawn had embezzled company funds.

After leaving and getting into the car, Hathaway couldn't help but sigh, "Alas, Shawn deserved it, but it's a pity that he ended his life."

Leon glanced at Hathaway and reached out to gently hold her hand, but he pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

She was too shallow in experience and soft-hearted after all.

When he was twelve or thirteen years old, he was in the circle, and now it had been twenty years. He

had seen all kinds of cruel things and had long become callous inside.

However, he wished that Hathaway would always be so kind and wonderful. He also wished that all the darkness and gray would be borne by him.

In the end, he wished that she would always be the girl in his heart who loved laughing and playing.

CHAPTER 328 SOME PEOPLE ARE HAPPY.

After returning to South City, Leon and Hathaway first went to the hospital to change the dressing for the wound and check whether it was torn because of the two-hour car ride.

Originally, Hathaway wanted to stay for a few more days, but Leon insisted on returning because he was thinking about her proposal to get a marriage license. Since she had offered it, he would be unceremonious in achieving it.

If they came back sooner, they would be able to get a marriage license earlier. Although he was injured, it didn't affect him to get a license.

Hathaway hadn't mentioned this again since she offered it last time, which made Leon a little dissatisfied. She wouldn't just say that to make him happy, would she? He wanted her to put it into action.

Even if she wanted to get a license with him without telling Carl and the others, he would have to get it.

Since he was determined to marry her, it didn't matter if it was sooner or later or in a reasonable way.

There was nothing unreasonable about it. They were in love and wouldn't violate any morality by getting a marriage license.

When his mother, Adeline, was strongly opposed to them being together, he did not waver in his decision to get a marriage license with Hathaway, just as she insisted on getting the license with him even though Carl didn't fully approve of him now.

As soon as the surgery was completed, Nick rushed over to visit Leon and took a look at the wound on Leon's shoulder where the dressing was being changed, "The wound is so long and will leave a scar. Later, I'll go to find a familiar doctor and ask for some good scar removal ointment."

Leon gave Hathaway a quiet look and replied, "No need. It's no big deal. I'm a man anyway."

Hathaway looked at him sullenly, "You want to leave a scar on purpose, so you can use it to trap me, don't you?"

How could Hathaway not know what was in Leon's mind? It wasn't because he was a man that he didn't

use scar removal cream. Otherwise, why did he look at her when he said these words? He wanted to keep the scar to remind her that he had blocked a knife for her.

How could he be so childish?

The reason why she decided to be with him was not that he blocked a knife for her. They had been back together before this incident, hadn't they?

Leon was not embarrassed in the slightest. Instead, he said seriously, "I'm glad you know that."

Hearing his words, Hathaway did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Nick mocked him on the side, "Shame on you."

Leon glared at him, "What's wrong with me being shameless to keep my beloved woman?"

Nick said it as if he wasn't shameless. Didn't he deliberately ask his mother to go to his house and run into him with Ashley to trick her into agreeing to marry him?

He was distressed. Now he was separated from Ashley, so he couldn't see such intimate images of Leon and Hathaway and planned to leave.

Hathaway hurriedly said, "Nick, don't mind his words. Give me the ointment later."

Nick gestured "OK" at her and walked away.

When Leon was finished dressing his wound, the nurse packed her tools and instructed, "No strenuous activities, tearing, or getting wet. You'd better have a light diet, no seafood or spicy food."

Hathaway nodded in response. Before this, the doctor in the hospital near the branch office had instructed her to do so, and she had always taken it to heart.

She wanted to let Leon stay in the hospital to recuperate more, but Leon disagreed and insisted on going home for rest and coming back for regular wound dressing change later, so she could only comply with him.

After that, they went back to Leon's place. When Cynthia and Carl learned they were back, they immediately rushed there.

Of course, it was Cynthia's suggestion, and Carl was only there to keep her company.

Cynthia came to visit for two reasons. First, she wanted to see Hathaway. Second, Leon was injured for Hathaway, so they should come to visit him as Hathaway's parents.

During the visit, Carl's expression was indifferent, and the look he gave Leon neither very unsatisfactory nor very enthusiastic.

Cynthia felt distressed. Looking at Leon's pale face, she said softly, "I stewed pigeon soup and brought it here. I heard it's better for the healing of a knife wound. Let Hathaway serve you some later."

Hearing that they were coming back today, Cynthia had gone to the market early in the morning and bought pigeons to make soup. Although Carl didn't want her to be so busy doing this, he honestly went to the market with and served as her driver without complaint.

Leon sat on the sofa in the living room in his black household clothes, looked at Cynthia's gentle face, and nodded gently, "Thank you."

For a moment, Leon thought that if Cynthia had been together with his father, Merlin, he and Hathaway would not exist in this world today and have this complicated and tangled relationship.

The thought of not having him and Hathaway in this world made Leon feel heartbroken.

After experiencing the beautiful love, he didn't want to be unattached to Hathaway.

For this feud between two generations, some people were painful or bitter, but some people were happy.

Carl stayed for a short while and then found an excuse to go downstairs. Naturally, he had his intentions.

Leon had just returned, so Merlin would surely come to visit as his father. Carl had to stop Merlin downstairs and let him go upstairs after Cynthia came down, so as not to do anything out of line when he faced Cynthia.

He guessed correctly. After staying downstairs for about ten minutes, Merlin arrived by car.

The moment Carl saw Merlin's car, his only thought was that a man's sixth sense was quite accurate.

Merlin also saw Carl and was pleased inwardly. Carl wanted to be with Cynthia 24 hours a day. Since he appeared here now, that meant Cynthia must be here.

But he turned gloomy the next moment. Even if he saw Cynthia, what could he do? She had no feelings for him.

As soon as Merlin got out of the car, Carl stopped him, "You'll go up later."

Merlin slammed his car door shut, "Can't I even come to see my son? Why do you care about this?"

Carl reached out to stop him, "You'll go up when my wife comes down. I'm afraid you'll defile her eyes."

Hearing him say wife, Merlin got goosebumps because he couldn't stand the smell of love emanating from Carl. He was not young, was he not ashamed to be like this?

Although Merlin and Adeline didn't have a happy marriage, his friends around the same age didn't often show affection and call out to their wives as Carl did at this age even if they were happily married. After half a lifetime, most people's marriages were dull, so Merlin disliked Carl's behavior.

CHAPTER 329 I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT HIM.

Merlin didn't bother to pay attention to Carl's stop and took a step to go around him, but Carl directly blocked his way, which led to Merlin glaring at him angrily.

Carl glanced at him coldly, "If you have courage, just keep moving forward."

Merlin was about to explode with anger.

But he could only stop because he was no match for Carl in terms of force. The man had developed good martial arts skills from his youth in a mixed environment. Moreover, now that Carl had a muscular body, so how could he be a match for him?

He couldn't even come to see his son, was there any justice in that?

Merlin angrily turned his head and walked aside. He didn't even want to see Carl again, while Carl didn't like to see him, turned to take his mobile phone, and call Cynthia.

Carl didn't address Merlin by his name and said directly to Cynthia on the other end, "Someone is here. Come out."

Merlin could hear him and was furious at his words, but he couldn't do anything with him. In terms of martial arts skills, he was no match for Carl. Besides, he was not as thick-skinned as Carl verbally and couldn't say anything unpleasant, so he was only in a sulk there.

Cynthia knew that Carl was talking about Merlin and said, "I'll be right down."

Then she thought about it and whispered to Carl, "Wait for me in front of the elevator."

Cynthia did not want to see Merlin at all and was even more afraid that he would do something to her again when she was alone with him, so she asked Carl to wait for her in front of the elevator. As soon as she got out of the elevator, she could be protected by Carl and would not be afraid of Merlin.

The way Cynthia softly sought his protection and relied on him wholeheartedly put Carl in a good mood. He glanced at Merlin with a smug smile and softly replied, "Okay, I'll wait for you."

After hanging up the phone, Carl didn't bother to talk to Merlin anymore and stepped into the flat, while Merlin followed him in.

Cynthia hung up the phone upstairs and then said goodbye to Hathaway and Leon, "Hathaway will be here to take good care of you for the next few days, and you need to nurture that wound."

Leon was injured for Hathaway and now had no one close to him to take care of him, so Cynthia had no choice but to keep Hathaway to look after him.

Leon got up with some difficulty and intended to see Cynthia off, but she stopped him, "You don't need to see me off and just sit tight."

Hathaway got up and went out with Cynthia, "I'll see you off."

The mother and daughter went to the door together, and Cynthia was in a hurry to walk. When Leon thought of Cynthia's words on the phone that Carl would wait for her at the elevator entrance, his eyes dimmed for a moment. It must be the presence of his father that made Cynthia away.

After reaching the door, Cynthia didn't let Hathaway send her and gently instructed her, "Take good care of Leon."

Hathaway nodded. Without their instruction, she would take good care of Leon. He was her beloved man, so she wanted him to recover sooner than anyone else.

Carl waited with Merlin beside the elevator on the ground floor and watched the elevator floor numbers come down from the floor where Leon was. When the elevator door opened, Carl took Cynthia into his arms and walked out as soon as she appeared. Merlin did not even see Cynthia for a second, and after returning to his senses, she was contentedly nestled in Carl's arms and left side by side.

Merlin swallowed the gloom in his eyes, entered the elevator, and pressed the upstairs button.

Because of Leon's injury, Hale had fainted and was sent to the hospital, but he returned to his suburban residence after he got better. Leon had called him earlier and told him that he was fine, so Hale had nothing to worry about.

Hathaway opened the door for Merlin. After seeing him, she suddenly understood why Cynthia had left in such a hurry and sighed secretly. The relationship between the elders was quite awkward, but she couldn't help it and only hoped that time would dilute all this.

Merlin had nothing in common with Leon, so he left after sitting for a while to care for Leon's injury. With Hathaway taking care of Leon, he had nothing to help as a father.

Merlin only prayed that Leon would be safe and happy with Hathaway in the future.

Other than that, he did not wish for much.

After Merlin left, everything was quiet at last. Hathaway came over to sit down beside Leon and asked softly, "Are you tired? Do you want to take a rest?"

Leon laughed helplessly, "You make me sound like a weak and fragile man."

Hathaway smiled back at him, "What else do you think you are now? An all-powerful ranger?"

After Hathaway's words, she was suddenly pressed to the sofa by Leon. Hathaway was worried about Leon's wound, and her face turned pale with shock, "What are you doing? Get up quickly and be careful not to tear your wound!"

The doctor had told him not to do strenuous exercise and tear it, so what was he trying to do?

Leon leaned over and kiss her on the lips, "Of course, I know what I'm doing. It's okay. Don't worry about the wound."

He was aware of his health, and when the doctor examined him today, he said that his wound was recovering very well, thanks to her taking close care of him in the hospital a few days ago.

At this moment, he simply leaned over to embrace her, which would not be a problem.

When he leaned over to her, he controlled his force and didn't tear his wound.

After hearing his words, Hathaway relaxed and let him kiss her, "I'm warning you that if you continue like this, you will suffer from desire."

He couldn't do anything with her but kissed her. Wasn't he asking for torture?

"I don't care." Leon cooed in a low voice and then blocked her lips to continue the kiss.

He didn't care if he was asking for torture and just wanted to kiss her anyway.

Leon had always accepted the evaluation of him as a cold and heartless man by the outside world for so many years, but since he and Hathaway had confirmed their feelings for each other, he found more and more that he was quite passionate.

As his feelings for Hathaway grew deeper, he became more intimate with her and wanted to kiss and hug her whenever and wherever he could. Moreover, he was increasingly ... inseparable from her.

CHAPTER 330 WHEN WILL THEY GET A MARRIAGE LICENSE

When the two people finally separated, Hathaway's clothes were in disarray.

She got up and pushed Leon away sullenly. Sure enough, she knew he couldn't just kiss honestly.

Satisfied, Leon leaned over contentedly, twiddled her slender fingers, and pretended to ask inadvertently, "When are we going to get a license?"

Hathaway looked at him and replied, "We'll wait until you get better."

Leon tightened his grip on her hand and said nervously, "Hathaway, it's not a physical work to get a license, so my injury won't affect it."

Hathaway laughed speechlessly, "You mean you want to get it quickly, right?"

Leon answered flatly, "Of course. Otherwise, I don't know what may happen during a long delay."

Hathaway laughed, "When do you want to get it?"

Leon wasn't pretentious, "I'd like to get it now if possible."

Hathaway rolled her eyes at him, "Even if I go to get it now, I don't have my residence booklet, and it was still in the Taylor's."

Leon sighed and looked very sad, "I know, so I can only think about it."

Then before Hathaway could say something, he told her, "Let's do it this way. You'll go back to get the residence booklet later, and we will get a license tomorrow morning."

Hathaway shouted helplessly, "Leon!"

Did he have to be in such a hurry?

Leon interrupted her discontentedly, "Do you want to go back on your words by not saying yes readily?"

With that, he warned her with a sullen face, "You offered to get a license and then reneged, have you considered my feelings?"

"I didn't say I was going to renege." Hathaway soothed him and explained, "I just think we didn't need to be in such a hurry. Anyway, I'm not going to run away."

Hathaway added, "Besides, tomorrow is the first seventh-day memorial ceremony after your mother's death, so I think we should talk about it later."

Leon naturally knew that tomorrow was the first seventh-day memorial ceremony after Adeline's death. Unknowingly, it had been a week since Adeline passed away. In recent days, the pain of his wound dissipated his grief over Adeline's death, which was not a bad thing.

However, he still insisted, "We'll get a marriage license tomorrow morning. Then you go to visit her grave with me and tell her we got our license."

If possible, Leon wanted Adeline to feel the happiness and joy of him being with Hathaway, and tomorrow would be his last goodbye to her. He also hoped that Adeline could go to another world in peace after tomorrow.

Hathaway didn't care if it was the death anniversary and only cared if her beloved man was happy, so she answered softly, "Okay..."

If the marriage license could dilute his physical and emotional pain, they would go and get a license tomorrow.

In the evening, Hathaway went back to the Taylor's and had dinner with Paul.

During the dinner, when talking about Leon's kidnapping, Hathaway said that they basically concluded that Andrew was behind it. Paul lost his appetite out of anger, especially once he heard that Andrew had instructed Shawn to do nasty things to her in front of Leon.

He trembled with indignation and asked incredulously, "What the hell does he want?"

Paul simply couldn't understand Andrew's radical and crazy behavior, "Didn't he love but not own you? Does he want to put himself in jail too?"

They were a family of four. Barbara and Abby had been in jail, and if Andrew continued like this, something would happen to him sooner or later. When the three of them were in prison, would they feel glorious?

Paul slapped the table and said, "I'll call Tom later and ask him to admonish Andrew."

Hathaway didn't agree, "Dad, I don't think that's necessary. Uncle Tom can't persuade him, and he probably won't do that either."

Tom was content with enjoying himself and unwilling to worry about his family. For so many years, he had been fond of eating and averse to work as the vice president of the Taylor Group. It was his life's pursuit to give Paul or Kenny a hard time. It was his lifelong pursuit to make trouble for Paul or Kenny, so how could he persuade Andrew? Moreover, Tom didn't have the right outlook, how could he go to give Andrew a lecture?

So Hathaway continued to suggest, "If you make a call, you may just get angry. You'd better not contact them."

Paul took a deep breath and leaned dejectedly against the dining chair. Tom was his biological brother,

how could he not understand him? Hathaway was right. Tom was not a good person, otherwise, how could he educate a son like Andrew?

Paul thought that Andrew didn't inherit the dark side of Barbara and Tom's character, which was a blessing for the younger generation of the Taylors and Andrew, but now it seemed that Andrew was even more aggressive than Barbara and Tom.

Hathaway felt a bit distressed for Paul. It was tiring enough for him to have such relatives.

Then Hathaway told Paul that Leon was going to acquire the Taylor Group and return it to the Taylors as a bride price for marrying her. After hearing this, Paul let out a long sigh, "He is so considerate. Thank him for me."

Paul knew that Leon was doing his best for the Taylors only because of Hathaway.

"Okay." Hathaway nodded in reply and spoke, "I have my studio now, so even if the Taylor Group returns to our hands, Kenny will have to be in charge of it. I've contacted him, and he told me he'll be back in a while."

Paul looked at Hathaway in silence, while Hathaway smiled and pouted, "Dad, I know you're going to say that since Leon wants to give it to me, I should take charge of it myself, but you know that my dream is not to be the president of a company but to be a designer in my life."

Paul said helplessly, "I knew you will do that."

Thanks to Hathaway, the company returned to Kenny's hands in the end. Because she was perfect and good enough, she charmed such an excellent man like Leon, and it was worth Leon spending a lot of money to acquire the Taylor Group just to make her smile.

Paul was often grateful that God had sent her to him, and he had brought her back home.

She was a blessing and a savior for the Taylors.

Her arrival had not only brought salvation to their family when they were in a sad atmosphere at that time but also helped them to save their half-life efforts, the Taylor Group.

However, in Hathaway's view, she had developed such a wonderful character just because Paul and his family had given her such a warm and loving family atmosphere. Everything supplemented each other, and they had made each other good.

Without Paul, Hathaway would not be who she was now. Likewise, without her, the Taylor Group would not be what it was now.