

Timeless 351

CHAPTER 351 I CAN'T LEAVE LEON ALONE.

Jasmine didn't expect Hathaway to speak up for Barry and agree to him stepping into this circle. She didn't know that Hathaway helped Barry pave the way after understanding his intention. The reason why Jasmine hesitated wasn't that she was not sure of Barry's strength, but that ... she wanted Barry's future path to go smoother.

It was not easy to succeed in the entertainment circle. Even if someone became popular with a good opportunity and appearance, he might not be popular for the rest of his life. Most people relied on their looks to survive in the circle.

He didn't major in modeling and was only a part-time model. He studied finance at university and could make a career in a company based on his ability, but his future was unforeseeable if he chose to be a model. At this point, Jasmine didn't know why she was suddenly thinking about Barry's long-term future.

"Jasmine, just sign with me." As Jasmine hesitated, Barry implored her again with an expectant face.

Seeing Barry's expectant eyes, Jasmine couldn't bear to refuse him.

She sighed and said, "Since you want to enter this circle, let me introduce you to several powerful modeling agencies, I—"

Jasmine wanted to say that her newly established studio was unstable, and she was afraid of burying Barry if she signed with him.

As a result, Barry suddenly stepped forward to hold her hand before she could finish her words. In an instant, Jasmine froze there and showed a moment of embarrassment despite her exquisite makeup and her usual calm composure.

First of all, she and Barry had known each other for three years, but they had never done anything intimate and maintained a simple alumni relationship. If intimacy was involved, it was only when she was in a low mood because of her divorce that she had asked him for a drink to confide her trouble once.

But it was just a simple confession. After that, they went home separately.

Besides, when she was decorating her studio some time ago, he helped her a lot, but they didn't have physical contact.

Secondly, now Hathaway and Jessica were here.

Jasmine was not an ignorant little girl, but after Barry grabbed her with his hand, she inexplicably blushed and glared at him with some annoyance.

Seeing this, Barry put on a pitiable look, clutched her hand, and implored, "Jasmine, I'm not going to another company and only want you to lead me. I believe in your ability!"

Before Jasmine could say anything, he continued, "Jasmine, please sign with me. I'll bring you honor just like Ashley did."

Jasmine couldn't stand Barry's pestering. Most importantly, she felt like her face was burning as he held her hand, so she had to withdraw her hand in embarrassment and said casually, "Okay, I'll sign with you. Don't regret it later."

Barry said firmly with a trace of joy on his handsome young face, "I will never regret it. After signing with me, you can ask me to do whatever you want."

It looked like he was telling her, "I'm selling myself to you by signing with you, and then you can do whatever you want to me." In the face of this, Jasmine had no choice but to turn around and go to her desk to draw up a contract.

On the side, Jessica closed her wide mouth and exclaimed, "Wow, Jasmine, congratulations on gaining a sweet fanboy with good appearance, figure, and temperament."

Hearing this, Barry glanced at Jessica with dissatisfaction. Because Hathaway had at least gotten along with Barry for some time, she instantly understood why he was discontented and then quickly joked with a smile, "He's not a sweet fanboy but a wolf-boy."

Wasn't he a wolf-boy? He approached Jasmine step by step with tricks. Just now, he easily forced Jasmine to sign with him, didn't he look like a wolf cub?

Hathaway believed that Jasmine would be better with Barry by her side.

Barry chuckled and reached out to give Hathaway a thumbs up, which amused her. To be honest, she hadn't expected Barry to do this at all.

She used to work with Barry and now they were in the same circle.

Jasmine heard their conversation and felt a little helpless, but she only pretended to hear nothing.

To celebrate being in the entertainment circle with Barry, Hathaway warmly invited, "Let's go out for dinner tonight and celebrate being in the same circle."

After Hathaway's proposal, Jessica, who was always a lover of fun, immediately raised her hand in response, "Great..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, Hathaway stretched her hand helplessly and said, "Let's

do it some other time. A patient is waiting for me at home. I can't leave him alone and have fun."

It was only after Hathaway made this proposal that she thought of Leon. He had been injured for her and was not yet healed, so it was not appropriate for her to eat and drink with others outside.

She guessed Leon would punish her severely if he knew she was going to do that.

Given that he was now injured, she decided not to annoy him.

Jessica, "..."

She almost had a lumbar sprain by Hathaway's changeable decision, okay?

Jessica naturally knew that the patient Hathaway mentioned was Leon and snorted coldly, "Isn't he slowly recovering? You're not going to skip eating alone with us after being with him, are you?"

Jessica enjoyed crowds and didn't want to go back to only be with Albert every day. That was too boring.

Even if Albert had a handsome and cool face, she was tired of looking at it day after day.

Sometimes Jessica felt very distressed. Wasn't it bad for her to get married so early? She would hit the seven-year itch at such a young age.

Hathaway turned around and pinched Jessica's cheek, "You just said he was slowly recovering, but he is not healed now."

Then she added, "Go home with Albert."

Upon hearing this, Jessica rolled her eyes at Hathaway angrily.

After that, Hathaway turned to Jasmine and said, "Jasmine, let's have dinner together some other time. We'll fix a dinner date when Leon is healed. You and Barry need to discuss the contract in detail, so I'll leave with Jessica first."

After saying that, she dragged Jessica to leave quickly and gave Barry a look to tell him to seize the opportunity at the same time.

Barry smiled knowingly.

He did have to seize the opportunity. Now that he was by Jasmine's side, and Jasmine had been divorced for some time, he shouldn't continue to repress his feelings anymore. It was time for him to take action to pursue her.

CHAPTER 352 HEARTBEA

There were ready-made contracts on Jasmine's computer. The contracts for these artists were all roughly based on the same template, but she would make slight changes each time according to different contract objects.

After Hathaway and Jessica left, Jasmine brought up the contract from her computer and spoke to Barry, "Barry, come here. Let's talk about the contract details."

Barry shook his head, "No need. Just sign the contract as you require."

Even if she prepared an unequal contract, he was willing to sign it. Anyway, he would like everything he had to be hers, and in the future, those would be hers. She could arrange it as she pleased.

Besides, he knew that she wouldn't prepare an unequal contract because her character predestined her not to do such a nasty and dishonorable thing.

Jasmine insisted, "You'd better read it."

No matter how much he trusted her, Jasmine thought that she had to talk the contract out with him. In many details, she needed to explain to him one by one before the contract was signed to avoid other bad problems later on when he became popular.

Otherwise, that would hurt their feelings.

Seeing her insistence, Barry walked towards her helplessly.

At this moment, Jasmine was sitting in her office chair, while Barry walked to stand behind her, leaned over to wrap his long arms around her, and whispered in her ear, "What do you want to talk about in detail?"

Jasmine didn't expect Barry to lean towards her in this way and was startled at such a close distance.

She felt the heat and exuberant youthful energy of Barry, who was circling her from behind.

Jasmine quickly tilted his body to the side to hide her sudden pounding heartbeat and said with a frown, "Get a chair and sit next to me to talk."

Barry took a look at Jasmine's flustered expression and responded with a smile, "Okay."

Then he happily and obediently went to fetch a chair.

In the past, he had always kept an appropriate distance from Jasmine as an alumnus. Today, he tried his first intimate approach, but he didn't expect such a big reaction from her.

She was cute.

And this pleased him.

It turns out that his slightly frivolous and uninhibited behavior could make her remove her usual disguise, so he should do more frivolous actions in the future.

When Barry went to fetch a chair, Jasmine covered her chest to calm herself down. After not seeing each other for a while, she felt as if Barry had changed. In the past, Barry had been a well-behaved, sensible, and young school brother in her eyes, but today, he exuded an air of danger.

She didn't know why she had this inexplicable feeling.

When she came back to her senses, Barry had brought a chair over and sat beside her with a meek look.

Jasmine composed herself and scrolled the mouse to explain the specific terms of the contract to him one by one. However, what bothered Jasmine was that every time she finished a contract clause, Barry would ask her with a smile, "How can the terms be favorable to you? Sign the contract on terms favorable to you."

Jasmine was helpless and kindly reminded him, "Barry, you should look out for your interests."

Then she picked up her pen and pointed to a contract clause on the computer, "Like the profit-sharing method, you can propose the percentage you want!"

As soon as she graduated from university, Jasmine joined the circle. She started as an assistant and then slowly became a professional artist agent because she was calm in her dealings and had good communication skills. So far, she had signed many artists, but none of them were like Barry, who had asked how to do it in her favor instead of making any demands.

Even if some people were not picky, they would talk to her about their share of the profits. Jasmine understood this. After all, people wanted more money, didn't they?

But she had never met anyone like Barry who didn't even mention it.

In the face of her advice, Barry frowned slightly as if he was seriously thinking about her words. Just as Jasmine thought he was going to raise his share, she heard him say, "Can I propose the percentage I want?"

"Jasmine, in that case, I don't want my share, as long as you pay for my daily expenses," Barry suggested to her cheerfully, while Jasmine was about to faint from his anger.

How could an artist not take his share? Didn't he want to make money? If so, why did he come here and ask to sign with her as a model?

Jasmine didn't bother to talk to Barry more and made a decision directly, "I'll give you the same percentage as Ashley's share."

After saying this, she continued to scroll down the mouse to check other details, while Barry went from elation to depression in a flash, "Jasmine..."

He whispered, "But I don't need money, I—"

When Barry was speaking, Jasmine interrupted him with a stern face, "You are twenty-two years old and in the prime of a boy's life and also a model's career. You don't take advantage of your golden age to earn more money to prepare for your future marriage and children and pave the way for your career, do you want to wait until you become a has-been model to think about that?"

Jasmine didn't know Barry's family background and had a vague feeling that he seemed to have no father from her contact with Barry, so she subconsciously thought that Barry's family background might be average. After all, a family without a male head was generally not in a good situation.

In their parents' generation, there were not many women who had the ability and could make money, so a family without a male head would not be well off financially.

Therefore, Jasmine was angry at Barry's words that he didn't need money. She never thought his mother was Rosetta, the best example of a woman who could hold up half the sky.

Rosetta was her idol for some time. Besides, Rosetta's life experience had strengthened her belief that she had to carve out a career even if she was a woman. So she had become strong enough to withstand everything now.

After hearing Jasmine's words, Barry smilingly reached out to hold her hand again and said joyfully, "Jasmine, are you thinking about it for me?"

Jasmine, "..."

Seeing that Barry was about to hold her hand again, Jasmine grabbed her notebook next to her and slapped it against his restless hand, "Sit down!"

She exerted little force, and Barry withdrew his hand after being slapped. Just when Jasmine thought that he would sit there meekly, he once again reached out to hold her hand without warning, shook it, and asked, "Jasmine, answer me. Are you thinking about it for me?"

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 353 WHO HAS NOT EXPERIENCED YOUTHFUL IGNORANCE

Jasmine, who was held by Barry once again, gritted her teeth in anger and withdrew her hand after a pause.

She looked up at Barry with a cold expression and replied to him in a business-like manner, "Barry, I'm thinking of your future."

In an instant, Barry's eyes lit up, but then he heard Jasmine continue to say, "Because you are the artist I'm signing, I have to be responsible for your future."

The next second, his bright eyes dimmed, and his face was filled with loss and sadness.

Jasmine was not an ignorant girl. She had experienced love, marriage, and even hurt, so she sensed what Barry's mood swings meant. However, she could hardly believe it.

She could hardly believe that Barry had a crush on her, an alumnus four years older than him. Didn't he mind that she was divorced?

Because of her self-awareness, Jasmine suppressed her emotions, pretended not to see his obvious mood swings, and turned to look at her computer, "If it's ok with you, I'll print the contract, and then you sign it."

"Okay..." Barry responded feebly with his head down. Then he didn't say anything or move until Jasmine printed out the contract and sorted it out.

Jasmine gave him a sullen look and threw the contract and the signing pen in front of him, "Sign it."

At this point, Jasmine wanted to knock him on the head. Was that all he could bear? In the face of such a small rejection, he was so dejected.

She also wanted to tease him. He had bad taste because he fell in love with a woman who was divorced and older than him.

Jasmine was self-aware and deeply knew that society was unfair to women. Perhaps a man's life was unaffected after a divorce, and he could look for a new love chance as usual, but divorced women were treated differently. When facing the next relationship, many of them would fall into the situation of being picked on and disliked.

Although there were good men in this world, Jasmine thought that since she had met a bad man in her first marriage, she might not have such good luck in love to meet a good man.

So after her divorce, she had no intention of thinking about love anymore and wanted to focus on her career. Whether it was a man or a woman, they would always have more strength and confidence with a successful career.

Most importantly, only when you were good enough and perfect would you meet a better and perfect man.

Therefore, Jasmine chose to ignore the obscure love of Barry.

Jasmine also thought that Barry might just be temporarily obsessed with her. Later, he would get in contact with more women, especially after entering the modeling world with so many hot and perfect women, he would probably push her out of his mind.

Barry sullenly picked up the signature pen to scribbled down his name and then stood up without looking at Jasmine, "I'll go next door to see Hathaway's studio."

After saying that, he turned to leave with a dejected look.

Looking at Barry's tall and straight figure become so bleak, Jasmine stood quietly in her office with her lips pursed and fell into silence.

At this moment, Hathaway was chatting with Jessica at the decoration site of her studio. When she saw Barry walking in listlessly, she smiled at once, "Hey, Barry, what's wrong with you? Weren't you enthusiastic just now? Why are you listless now?"

Barry leaned against the wall and sighed dully, "I was just thinking too naively."

He didn't need to say anything more, and Hathaway could understand what he meant.

She walked over to pat his shoulder and comforted him, "Don't be discouraged. You know Jasmine was deeply hurt and betrayed by her bad ex-husband, so she must have a shadow over the heart. Take your time to open her heart."

Hathaway learned about Jasmine and her ex-husband. Previously, she had only heard from Barry that Jasmine's ex-husband had an affair with his secretary. Later, she learned from Ashley that the secretary was Jasmine's college classmate. After they graduated, Jasmine's college classmate couldn't find a job. Besides, Jasmine's ex-husband was their senior, and his career had just heated up, so this college classmate asked Jasmine if she could find a job in her ex-husband's company, and then Jasmine introduced her classmate to her ex-husband's company.

But to her surprise, this led to an adulterous affair between her college classmate and her ex-husband.

Later, Jasmine found out that her college classmate deliberately approached her because of her ex-husband's small achievements.

At that time, Hathaway was sick to hear it. Jasmine's ex-husband's career and future were probably at an end. A man could do such a filthy thing, which showed that his life height was like this.

After the double betrayal and blow from her ex-husband and her college classmate, it was conceivable how deep Jasmine's heart was hurt.

Barry naturally knew about all this and understood that he couldn't rush in this matter, but at that moment when he was treated like an ordinary artist by Jasmine, he failed to restrain his anxiety and lost control.

Now that Hathaway gave him a few words of comfort, he felt much brighter.

He turned his head and changed back into the confident young boy.

Jessica, who had just gossiped with Hathaway about Barry's feelings for Jasmine, came over and asked curiously, "Hey, how did you meet Jasmine?"

Jasmine was four years older than Barry and had started her internship when Barry entered university, Jasmine, so she had little chance to meet him on campus.

Barry took the initiative to talk about it. In reality, it was the first time he said this in front of Hathaway, "One time she went back to college to find several models to save the show in an emergency, and then I was dragged to the scene with a few of my classmates. Later, that show was a success. After the event, she paid us for the day and then offered to treat us to dinner to thank us for helping her."

Speaking of this, Barry scratched his head in embarrassment, "I had just broken up with my ex-girlfriend at that time..."

Hearing this, Hathaway exclaimed, "What? A breakup?"

Hathaway stared at him in surprise, "Barry, I can't believe you've fallen in love at such a young age, huh?"

Barry said glumly, "That's nonsense, how can a normal man not have been in love at the age of eighteen or nineteen? Those men who haven't been in a relationship either physical or psychological problems."

Today's boys and girls were precocious and had just stepped into the university campus, so how could they not fall in love?

Hathaway glanced at Barry and then quietly looked away.

She wanted to say that Leon had never fallen in love at that age, but he was normal.

It couldn't be said that he was normal. He had no hidden illnesses physically, but psychologically ... He grew up in such an unwarm family atmosphere all these years, who knew if he had stayed out of love and marriage because he resisted and rejected romantic affairs?

CHAPTER 354 SHE'S ON THE ALERT.

Barry read Hathaway's mind and said, "President Davis is an exception. He is the man at the top, so he doesn't have the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures like ordinary people do."

Hathaway rolled her eyes at Barry, "Pah, aren't you saying that he is a celestial being?"

The remarks he had just given to Leon, wasn't that what a celestial being did?

No, now the celestial beings were also in love. In today's popular fantasy dramas, don't most of the leading actors play celestial beings?

A celestial being could also fall in love and had seven emotions and six sensory pleasures. It just depended on who he met.

Jessica agreed with Barry's remarks and said mischievously to Hathaway, "Leon is a celestial being, but after meeting you, he came down to earth."

After saying that, Jessica felt that she was talented and couldn't help but laugh out loud, while Hathaway found her words reasonable and laughed too.

As she laughed, she pulled back the stray subject and turned to Barry, "Go on about how you met Jasmine."

Barry was about to forget what he had just said, so Hathaway kindly reminded him, "You just mentioned that you fell out of love."

Then Barry continued, "At that time, I had just fallen out of love and was dumped by my ex-girlfriend. Because I grew up with a low profile and simple life, so I didn't show off or ask my mother for a lot of money after I went to university. So my ex-girlfriend resented me for being poor, not dating her in a high-class way, and not giving her decent gifts—"

Hathaway rolled her eyes, "I bet she'll regret it if she finds out you're the next successor of the Rose Group one day."

To be honest, it wasn't that the girl was unlucky but that her personality determined her fate.

The girl was vain and greedy for money, so it was destined that she would get bored and abandon Barry because he was too plain. But it also proved that the girl wasn't worthy of Barry's love at all. Frankly speaking, it was quite good for Barry to keep his cards unveiled, which helped him to screen out whether a girl liked him or his money.

"Wasn't I young and ignorant at that time? The first thing I did was to get dumped by her. I thought love was supposed to be beautiful, and that it was enough that you loved me and I loved you, so why mix in money and fame?" Barry whispered this about his first relationship, "So that night when Sister invited

us to dinner I got drunk and was all kinds of drunk and crying and cynical, finally Sister had no choice but to get a room for a few of us and let them take me to the hotel."

Hathaway imagined a scene of Barry looking at the whole world after he lost his love and spat at him nonchalantly, "That image is too beautiful for me to look at."

Barry himself was embarrassed and rubbed his nose and added, "Then the next day I sobered up and called her apologetically, after all I had caused her a lot of trouble by making a scene like that, and then I slowly got in touch with her and slowly found out that she was a very nice person, and slowly ... couldn't help myself. up."

Hathaway nodded seriously after listening, "Jasmine is indeed a very good girl, young man, this time count you not blind."

Barry, "..."

The Jasmine in Hathaway's eyes was tough and transparent.

To put it simply, she lived a life of exceptional understanding.

She knew exactly what she wanted, and she knew exactly how to fight for what she wanted, and this kind of girl was not very common.

After Barry talked to Hathaway, he turned around and went back to Jasmine's office. Hathaway and Jessica felt that it was about time for them to supervise the work, so they each left too.

After Qiao returned home, Leon was working in his study. He had started working since his wound had stopped tearing so easily, and although he was recuperating at home, his workload had not decreased at all.

Hathaway took the initiative to go to him for praise, lying on the desk in front of him and bringing her bright face to Leon, "I originally wanted to go out for dinner with Jessica and Jasmine tonight, but when I thought of you at home alone, I decided to cancel the party and come back to keep you company."

Leon actually couldn't stop the corners of his lips from rising when he saw her, as he was in a good mood.

However, on the surface, he still made a stern face, "Wasn't such a decision something you should have made originally?"

Hathaway, "..."

She wanted to get up and leave, but Leon grabbed her wrist and asked her, "Why do you want to go out for dinner?"

Hathaway glanced at her hand that he was holding and didn't pull it back, "To celebrate Barry's success in signing up to Jasmine's studio and becoming our counterpart, in fact I also want to secretly celebrate him getting a little closer to Jasmine."

Mentioning Barry, Leon's eyebrows knitted slightly, not knowing if it was because there were preconceived rumors like Hathaway having an ambiguous affair with her young assistant from the beginning, he always ... rejected Barry more than he liked him.

Even if Hathaway had clearly said that Barry was fond of Jasmine, he still squirmed.

But he also didn't show too much dissatisfaction at this point, and looked at Hathaway and said, "When I get better, we can invite them to dinner together."

Hathaway was a bit confused, "Why do we have to invite them together?"

Leon's eyes were really discontented this time, "Because we're officially married now, so we're inviting our friends to celebrate with us, isn't that right?"

Jasmine and the girls were definitely dependable, inviting them to dinner to celebrate wouldn't get back to Carl.

Although they couldn't give Hathaway a grand wedding now, Leon still wanted their friends to give them their blessing.

Hathaway smiled at his words, "Oh..."

He didn't mention that she had forgotten again, they had already gotten their license.

Since that was the case then let's call up everyone to celebrate together.

After pulling her hand out of Leon's palm, Hathaway lazily leaned back on the recliner and lamented to Leon, "It's good that Jasmine has a man like Barry to attack her heart step by step."

Leon coolly struck her, "You don't need to be envious, it can't happen to you because the one who is being attacked step by step between us is me."

Hathaway turned her head to look at him and let out a giggle.

But wasn't it, from the beginning she was the one who was there counting every step, and now that they were both in love, he didn't even need to attack her heart every step of the way.

CHAPTER 355 THERE MUST BE A WAY TO SOLVE IT.

Leon stood up and walked over to lean towards Hathaway on the recliner.

Hathaway was afraid that such a posture would tear his wound and hurriedly tried to sit up, but Leon gently pushed her back to the recliner. The next second, he put his sturdy body against her and kissed her with his cool lips.

Hathaway reached out to push him, "It's daytime now. Don't do that..."

Leon chuckled with love and affection, "What did I do?"

Hathaway stared at him in anger, while he continued to speak innocently, "I just want to kiss you, do you want me to do something?"

Hathaway, "..."

Leon was too good at feigning innocence, wasn't he? It was obvious that he had flirted with her first.

When she didn't know what to say, she heard Leon murmur, "Actually, I have tried every possible way to calculate you to get you back."

Hathaway looked at him in surprise, and he spoke slowly, "After you threw the ring away, I deliberately went to search for it in a high profile the next day just to make you feel distressed for me and then not to leave me."

"After you left, I drank and even fought with Andrew. I did all this to get my mother and grandfather to compromise. My ultimate goal is for you."

"Do you remember that I went to Hong Kong as soon as you got well? I said it was a business trip in Hong Kong, but in reality, I was there specifically to see you."

"Also, I deliberately took you to X City because I wanted to create opportunities to get along with you and seize the time to get you back to me."

After hearing him say these words slowly, Hathaway didn't even know how to feel.

For all the things he had just said, she could see through some of the purposes, but others were beyond her imagination.

However, they were finally now legally married anyway.

So, she took the initiative to wrap her arms around his neck and smiled sweetly, "It turns out that you've tried everything possible to get me back to you, I don't need to envy others anymore."

With that, she leaned forward and gently kissed Leon on the lips.

After the kiss, she sighed despondently, and Leon frowned slightly, "What's wrong?"

Hathaway looked at him, "I'm worried about how you're going to face my dad later."

Leon knew that Hathaway was talking about Carl, but he comforted her instead of worrying, "There must be a way to solve it. Don't worry. I will visit him in a few days when I recover from my injury."

Leon knew how much Carl rejected him, but he didn't think he had to worry about it. He loved Hathaway and had become a legal couple with her, so even if he was facing the most severe trials, he had to go there.

Before Hathaway could say anything else, Leon's mobile phone rang, and he turned to answer it.

Warren called and whispered to Leon, "Tom went to the casino again and owed a debt."

Hearing this, Leon sneered on the other end, "Send someone to incite him to owe more debts. I'd like to see how much money Andrew has. Even if he has a gold mine, it won't be enough for Tom to gamble like this."

Andrew had once driven Shawn to suicide by gambling. Leon felt that it is a punishment and revenge to have Andrew suffer a big loss due to Tom's gambling.

Warren promised and then continued, "Andrew is ready to find a breakthrough from Lori and intends to tell her that the man she likes is nothing but our plan."

With one hand in his trouser pocket, Leon pondered for a while and said, "In that case, don't blame me for scheming against him."

After hanging up the phone, Leon put on a mocking expression and briefly explained to Hathaway what Warren had just said on the phone, "Tom is addicted to gambling. There is a saying that a weak teammate does you more harm than a strong enemy. With a stupid teammate like Tom, Andrew is going to be ruined."

Tom was indulged in eating, drinking, gambling, and frequenting brothels. Any one of these bad habits could bring him into disrepute and even get Andrew into trouble. Frankly speaking, Leon sympathized with Andrew in such a family. Andrew's mother and sister, who often made trouble outside, were sent to prison, but now his father was restless.

Hathaway chuckled, "Hey, I can't believe you know that a weak teammate does you more harm than a strong enemy."

Then she gloated, "Can I say he deserved it?"

Hathaway felt that Andrew and his family didn't deserve any sympathy for their current situation. It was all their fault.

Andrew called Lori personally and got straight to the point after a brief introduction of himself, "Miss Stock, I heard that you and your boyfriend are quite close, right?"

Lori responded ostentatiously, "Yes, we 're starting to think about getting married."

After hearing her words, Andrew simply wanted to slam his phone.

Getting Married?

Lori was so stupid. Didn't she find out that the man was a liar? The man surnamed Stead was naturally willing to marry Lori. With the status of a gigolo, he could marry the daughter of the finance director. He would wake up laughing in his dream, wouldn't he?

After Andrew fell into silence for a while, Lori asked him unhappily on the other end, "What do you want from me? I'll hang up if there's nothing."

Andrew said he was the president of the Taylor Group in South City. Lori had some patience with him at first because of his so-called president title, but to her surprise, he didn't say anything on the other end for a long while. At this point, she was in a hurry to go to her appointment, so she didn't bother to talk to him anymore.

Andrew spoke, "Miss Stock, marriage is a lifelong matter. I advise you to be more cautious. Your boyfriend is not a rich businessman but a premiere gigolo in a nightclub. The reason why he appeared in front of you is that he was arranged by Hathaway and Leon. They deliberately sent him to distract you."

After saying that, Andrew waited for Lori's anger, breakdown, loss of control, and cursing of Hathaway and the others when she learned that she had been deceived by them, but he ended up waiting for Lori's anger against him.

On the other end of the line, Lori scolded him furiously, "What's wrong with you? You don't want to see others having a good life, do you? What do I have against you that you denigrated my boyfriend like this?"

"You inexplicably called me and said that my boyfriend is a gigolo. I think you are s gigolo, as well as your family!" Lori scolded Andrew unceremoniously and then hung up the phone.

Andrew was so angry at being scolded that he threw his mobile phone aside. Lori was simply...

Andrew didn't even know how to describe Lori. He kindly tried to tell Lori that she had been cheated on, but she scolded him instead.

His kindness came to no good. A stupid woman like Lori deserved to be cheated.

CHAPTER 356 RETURNING IT TO ANDREW

Although Andrew felt that Lori deserved to be cheated, he had to uncover it because he wanted to see Lori go to make a fuss in front of Hathaway and Leon.

With Lori's bad virtue, it would be a misfortune for the people she pestered.

So he called his assistant and asked him to send Lori all the information about the man's identity as well as some evidence of his work at a nightclub. In this way, she would wake up from her dream of hooking a rich man, and then he would be able to reap the benefits.

When Leon was ready to go to bed at night, he received a call from Warren, "President Davis, Lori learned the specific identity of that man. Andrew revealed it. Now she is crying, yelling, and even threatening to kill herself at home. I guess tomorrow she will ... come to South City. "

Leon smiled pleasantly, "You should the specific plan in advance."

Warren earnestly replied, "Don't worry. I have arranged everything and just waited for them to fall into our trap."

"Well." Leon didn't say anything more and hung up the phone because he was most at ease with Warren's work.

For Andrew, Leon not only openly announced the acquisition of the Taylor Group in the open to give him the most direct blow but also secretly arranged many small things to torment him.

He had said long ago that he was not a good person. In terms of devious and cunning tricks, he was not inferior to Andrew, but under normal circumstances, no one was so distasteful to him that he had to play tricks himself.

Hathaway looked at him curiously, "Have you arranged for something else to deal with Andrew?"

Leon had never mentioned this to Hathaway before. She thought that Leon just intended to forcefully acquire the Taylor Group as she thought that the acquisition was enough to drive Andrew over the edge.

Leon smiled, "I will pay him back the way how he once treated you."

Andrew had once incited public opinion about Hathaway's birth so that she was almost crushed by the gossip, so he had also devised a gossip play for Andrew to let him feel it.

Andrew sinisterly calculated to have Shawn humiliate Hathaway, so he found a woman to humiliate Andrew as well.

Andrew deliberately exposed the identity of the man around Lori so that she would come to them and make a scene, but why didn't Andrew think that a stupid woman like Lori might have a crush on him. After all, Andrew was a good-looking man.

After hearing Leon's words, Hathaway became more curious, blinked her eyes, and asked, "What tricks have you prepared. Tell me about it."

Leon shook his head and refused to tell her about his arrangement, "You will know it soon. Anyway, these things will come out in the open."

The reason why Leon didn't tell Hathaway about his arrangement was that he didn't want to tell Hathaway how sinister and ruthless he was. Besides, he was afraid that Hathaway would think he was too bad. When these things were exposed, Hathaway would analyze and evaluate them herself.

Hathaway didn't expect Leon to refuse to tell her, looked into his eyes seriously for a while, and then smile slowly, "You're worried that I won't like you if I know you're too bad, right?"

Hathaway was a smart girl. To be honest, she had been with Leon for a long time, so she knew about his temperament.

Leon looked away, "Who doesn't want to keep a good image in front of the beloved woman?"

Hathaway smiled, "But since I choose to love someone, I should love everything about him, shouldn't I? I love his goodness, and his badness ... I love it too."

Hathaway was talkative and even better at saying such sweet love words. In an instant, Leon looked back, and his expression relaxed a lot, while Hathaway asked him with a smile, "Don't you love me for my bad parts?"

Leon frowned slightly, "I don't think you're bad."

She was perfect in his eyes. Even though he had seen how she argued back and schemed against Hathaway before, he found her cute and funny.

"Likewise, I don't think you're bad either." Hathaway said seriously, "What's more, you use it to deal with the bad guys. Andrew deserves to be schemed by you. If you are merciful to the bad guys, you would be too unprincipled."

Hearing this, Leon smiled and found that he was a bit pretentious for not telling her about his arrangement.

As a man, he was not even as open-minded as she was.

He was like that just because he cared too much about her.

He cared too much about her, so he wanted to make a good impression on her.

But now that she had coaxed him like this, he briefly told her about his plans against Andrew. After hearing that, Hathaway laughed her head off, "You're so bad."

Andrew would probably be driven crazy and pissed off.

Leon deliberately straightened his face, "Who just said that even if she would still love me even if I was a bad man?"

Hathaway smiled and put her arms around his neck, "I didn't say I wouldn't love you anymore. I just said you were so bad."

Before Leon could say anything else, she whispered, "I love you. The worse you are, the more I love you."

Her words tugged at Leon's heartstring, and then he kissed her hard on the lips.

With this kiss, the atmosphere became hot and ambiguous. They fell into the bed together.

Ever since he had made the most intimate physical contact with her on the day of getting their marriage license and his wound was better, Leon had become insatiable. When it was over, Hathaway wanted to kick him down, "Leon, you are too much!"

If she didn't feel her legs weaken now, she would have kicked him.

Leon hugged her and smiled innocently, "Didn't you say that the worse I am, the more you love me? So I have to get worse to let you love me more."

Hathaway, "..."

When she said she loved his badness, she didn't mean their intimate physical contact but his tactics against the enemy!

However, she didn't have the energy to argue with him, so she only turned his back on him in depression and didn't want to talk to him.

Then Leon turned off the bedside lamp and gently embraced Hathaway in the darkness.

From now on, he would not let her be harmed in the slightest.

The next morning, Andrew, who had almost stayed up all night due to Leon's acquisition of the Taylor

Group, was just about to get some sleep when the doorbell rang.

Andrew was now in a cranky state and walked over to see Lori standing outside.

Suddenly, Andrew was more agitated. How did this stupid woman come to his house? Shouldn't she go to find Leon and Hathaway?

CHAPTER 357 INTRODUCE LORI TO A GOOD MAN.

Andrew didn't want to talk to Lori, unplugged the power cord of his intercom to silence the loud doorbell, and then prepared to go upstairs to catch up on his sleep.

But he suddenly became irritated and was in no mood to sleep.

According to his plan, Lori should have gone straight to Leon and Hathaway to make a fuss after knowing that she had been cheated, but now she was here. It was obvious that someone had used a ploy to lure Lori to his house, and the mastermind was undoubtedly Leon.

Andrew gritted his teeth in hatred and thought that he had underestimated Leon.

After Lori rang the doorbell for a while, her rude tapping on the door came from behind Andrew, "Andrew, come out, I know you're home!"

Andrew was so annoyed that he wanted to strangle Lori. He lived in a single-family villa area, and his neighbors were all dignitaries. Now Lori was shouting at the door, and if she caused others to come out to check, he would be ashamed of himself.

However, he didn't want to see such a silly woman like Lori.

Lori continued to shout outside. After knocking on the door for a long time and not seeing him come out, she simply started to cry out loud and cursed him, "Andrew, you're so heartless. You slept with me but didn't want to take responsibility for it. Now I'm pregnant with your baby!"

Hearing Lori's words, Andrew jerked around in annoyance and strode towards the door.

Naturally, he had nothing to do with Lori. He had never even met her and also knew that Lori was provoking him to go out, but he had to go out. Otherwise, he didn't know what Lori would say about him.

Andrew had previously learned of Lori's character through his informant's report, but today he had the urge to kill her after experiencing it firsthand.

Lori was disgusting.

How could someone be so shameless?

At this moment, Lori was pretending to cry and thought about what she should use to lure Andrew out.

Early this morning, she had asked her father's driver to take her to South City to find Leon and Hathaway for a confrontation.

When she learned that the man she had been dating for days was a gigolo yesterday, she almost exploded in anger. She cried and questioned the man, but he said impatiently and carelessly, "You are too stupid to see who I am. Do you blame me?"

Lori was furious at her remark and stepped forward to beat him up, but the man finally couldn't take it anymore, threw her to the ground, and walked away.

Lori cried her heart out. She couldn't believe that the day before the man had talked to her about marriage and wedding details with deep affection, but now that his identity had been revealed, he turned to leave without a second thought. Where was his deep affection? Where was his tenderness?

But she didn't know that the man was just like that in his daily life. He wandered between different women all day long and wouldn't fall in love with any of them. If he met a woman and was then attracted by her, he would not be able to carry on with his work. In that case, wasn't he hurt by women every day?

Lori was just a job for him, and he didn't have any feelings for her. Besides, it would be a waste not to sleep with her, wouldn't it?

The reason why he agreed to marry Lori was that her father was the Director of the Finance Bureau. Men and women in his profession were all the young people. When they reached a certain age, they would make plans for their future. At this time, Lori who was the daughter of Director Stock wanted to marry him, and he was naturally willing to do so.

With Director Stock as his backer, he would be able to get rid of his profession completely. Besides, he had a considerable amount of remuneration given by Albert. Then if he took the advantage of the title of Director Stock's son-in-law, he thought he could invest in a small company to shake off his bad reputation, but he did not expect his beautiful dream to be disrupted halfway through.

He had nothing to regret, so he turned to leave without a second thought.

Because of his profession, he had long become cold and ruthless.

As soon as Lori arrived in South City, she received a call from Hathaway. On the phone, Hathaway asked to meet her, and she naturally agreed with it. How could she not say yes because she was here to see Hathaway? She swore she would slap her first when she met Hathaway. In this way, she wouldn't dare let a man cheat and play with her feelings again!!

However, after meeting Hathaway, Lori found that she could not slap her because two strong men stood beside her. If she dared to do anything to Hathaway, those two strong men would probably break her hands.

Lori couldn't vent her anger, so she only gritted her teeth and stared at Hathaway in anger.

Hathaway was in a good mood, stood there with her arms folded, and smiled at Lori, "Miss Stock, let's get straight to the point. I'm not here to argue with you today."

The two strong men beside Hathaway were the bodyguards Albert had sent to her. Albert naturally knew that the man's identity had been revealed because he had found the man at that time. Later, the man had called him to report the completion of his mission and he was no longer under Albert's control after that.

Albert guessed that Lori would come to Hathaway, so he took the initiative to assign two bodyguards to protect her. The Feyrers were not short of bodyguards. Albert wanted to assign more bodyguards, but Hathaway didn't dare to accept it. She thought that it was high profile to go out with two strong men. If there were more strong men around her, Hathaway felt that she would look like a girl bully when she walked on the street.

To be honest, Hathaway thought she could handle Lori on her own, but she was too embarrassed to refuse Albert's kind offer.

Lori stared at Hathaway with hatred, "What do you want from me?"

Hathaway sighed softly, "I want to introduce you to another good man."

Lori spat at her rudely, "I know what you're up to and won't be fooled by you. You've disgusted me enough introducing a gigolo to me!"

Hathaway giggled in a clear voice.

Then she mysteriously spoke to Lori, "Don't worry about it. I'll introduce you to a real nobleman this time. If you don't believe me, you can also ask around."

Lori frowned slightly, "Who are you going to introduce to me?"

Hathaway tilted her head and asked Lori with a chuckle, "You should have heard of Andrew Taylor, right?"

Lori had heard of his name. When Andrew called her yesterday and introduced himself, he told her that he was Andrew Taylor, so she nodded and responded, "I know him."

Hathaway held back her disgust and kept praising Andrew, "He's my cousin and also an outstanding

young talent in South city. Now he's the president of the Taylor Group, looking noble and handsome. I'm sure you'll be charmed by him when you see him."

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 358 HATHAWAY INCITES LORI TO PURSUE ANDREW.

Lori was smart this time and looked at Hathaway suspiciously, "Are you that kind?"

Hathaway put on an innocent expression, "Believe it or not."

Then she added, "I know you're here to question me today, but shouldn't you go to Andrew as well? If he hadn't uncovered your ex-boyfriend's identity, maybe you and your ex-boyfriend would have gotten married by now."

Lori gritted her teeth, "Hathaway, you're going too far. You want me to marry a gigolo!"

Hathaway chuckled, "Miss Stock, there is no distinction between high and low status in love. Maybe Mr. Stead is deeply attached to you and willing to give up his current profession for you. It's not easy to find a man who is sincere to you nowadays."

Lori glared at her, "You—"

She felt that Hathaway's every word made her angry, but she was uncontrollably led by Hathaway's nose.

When Hathaway said that Andrew was outstanding, she couldn't help but start yearning. When Hathaway said that the man surnamed Stead might be deeply attached to her, she couldn't help but think of him. Frankly speaking, when they were together, he was quite nice to her, gentle and considerate.

Hathaway continued her brainwashing to Lori calmly, "Since Andrew has ruined your happiness, let him compensate for your happiness. You have lost your man because of him, so let him be your man. I guarantee he is many times better than Mr. Stead."

After saying that, Hathaway turned around to leave. When she passed by Lori, she deliberately lifted her short hair to show Lori the ambiguous hickey on her neck and then whispered to her, "Leon and I have gotten our marriage license after we returned to South City, so it's meaningless for you to keep pestering Leon. However, Andrew is different. He's a noble bachelor. If you can capture his heart, it's no worse than marrying Albert or Leon."

After that, Hathaway walked away without looking back. Lori reached out to stop her and said something, but she got into the car smartly. Seeing this, Lori could only stand there and stomp her feet in frustration annoyance. Hathaway told her good things about Andrew for a long time, but she didn't give her his contact information. Even if she wanted to find Andrew, where would she find him? She was

not a native of South City.

As she was sulking, a text message suddenly arrived on her phone. Hathaway sent her Andrew's detailed address, and then Lori asked her driver to take her to Andrew's house.

All of a sudden, Andrew opened the door from inside. Lori was startled by this, but the next second she was charmed by the man in front of her. Although Andrew pulled a long face and looked furious, he gave off a fatal allure. In many cases, once people who seemed to be difficult to get along with loved someone, they would be exceptionally devoted to their lover.

Andrew's appearance, temperament, and figure were outstanding in South City and not much worse than Leon and Albert. At first, Lori was skeptical of Hathaway's praise of Andrew, but now she saw Andrew in person and only felt that Hathaway's words were true.

Andrew was much better than Mr. Stead. Lori thought about it now and felt that Mr. Stead was not really rich after all and many of his actions were deliberately pretentious, but she could feel Andrew's noble aura when he just stood in front of her.

Andrew was indeed a famous noble young man in South City and grew up in a privileged and wealthy environment. Whether it was the elite aristocratic education he received since childhood or every aspect of his life, Barbara gave him the best, so he naturally had a glorious aura.

But at this moment, Andrew looked like he wanted to tear Lori apart and shouted straight at her after opening the door, "If you don't want to die, hurry up and get out of my sight."

His tone didn't sound noble.

However, the more fiercely he rejected Lori, the more charming she found him.

She looked into Andrew's fierce eyes and said, "It's your fault for not opening the door for me. If you did, I wouldn't have said those things, would I?"

With that, Lori wanted to go on into Andrew's house at the same time. He didn't know if she really had a few buttons missing. At this point, he only knew that he had the urge to strangle her, directly pulled her out of his room by her arm, and threw her onto the porch at the entrance of his villa without tenderness, "I repeat, get out of here!"

Lori stumbled and almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, her father's driver was there to help her to avoid the embarrassment of her falling.

After standing firmly, Lori looked up and saw that Andrew was about to turn to leave without looking back, so she gritted her teeth and shouted, "Andrew!"

"You've ruined my relationship and must give me an explanation!" Lori said and rushed over to tug on

Andrew's arm to prevent him from entering his house.

Andrew roared angrily, "Let go of me!"

Andrew threw Lori aside and didn't even want to say a word to her. Then he quickly stepped into his house and closed the door to block her.

After entering his house, Andrew was still out of control and casually slammed fragile things in the living room to the floor. He was disgusted by Lori's words.

This was only because he had just closed the door and at the same time heard her continue to shout behind him, "Andrew, you've ruined my relationship and have to be responsible for me. I'm stuck with you from today onwards."

In all his life, Andrew had never been so sick of a person.

Most people had a sense of shame and knew right from wrong, but Lori had nothing.

Lori had no shame and only knew that she had to achieve what she had set her mind.

Andrew felt sick of Lori and also annoyed that Leon and Hathaway left this trouble to him. He wanted Lori to disgust and pester Leon and Hathaway, but she ended up pestering him instead.

After throwing almost fragile things in the living room, Andrew went upstairs exhausted and fell asleep, ignoring the mess in the living room.

Andrew swore that if Lori dared to appear in front of him again, he would teach her a good lesson.

As for Lori outside the door, she didn't go after Andrew this time. It wasn't because she gave up, but she needed to find a place to stay first and then thought about how to pester and get Andrew.

While she was struggling to find a place to stay, Hathaway sent her a message again, "Miss Stock, I know you've come from afar and are not familiar with South City, so I've booked a presidential suite at the YC Hotel for you. You can stay there as long as you like, I'll pay for the room."

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 359 A SWEET BURDEN

Lori looked at the text message from Hathaway and laughed with joy.

She had never stayed in a presidential suite before and just took advantage of this opportunity to experience it. Moreover, she could stay here as long as she liked. How could she miss such a good thing? Even if she didn't want to pester Andrew, she would have to stay here and pester him now.

After the problem of her accommodation was solved, Lori relaxed and asked her driver to take her straight to the hotel.

As soon as Lori arrived at the presidential suite, the hotel staff served her with various delicacies in time and told her that Hathaway had ordered this for her. Seeing how hospitable Hathaway treated her, she was smug and her resentment towards Hathaway dissipated.

Anyway, enjoyment was the most important thing to her, as was immediate vanity and pomp.

Without thinking too much about it, she picked up her phone and snapped a lot of pictures of the food on the table and every part of the presidential suite, as well as her various poses.

As for Hathaway, she lazily returned home after successfully inciting Lori to pester Andrew, and Leon was waiting for her to have breakfast.

Hathaway couldn't help but laugh as she ate her breakfast, "I think Andrew will probably strangle Lori."

Hathaway knew Andrew's temperament very well. Although he was a bit sinister, Hathaway knew that he had been preserving his purity in his love life over the years. Andrew was a man who would never compromise to accept if he didn't like a woman, just like he had always only like her all these years, so she could imagine how much Lori would break Andrew down.

Leon narrowed his eyes slightly, "Since he dares to do something against you, he has to suffer the consequences."

This was only the beginning and would be wonderful later.

After breakfast, Hathaway received a call from Carl, and he spoke on the other end, "Do you want to come back for lunch?"

It was an inquiry but an order actually.

Hathaway thought that she had been staying at Leon's place to take care of him since she returned to South City with him and hadn't even gone back to have a meal with Carl and Cynthia, so she felt sorry for them and readily agreed, "Okay."

Carl said to her sourly, "I thought you left your parents behind when you got a boyfriend."

Then he warned her, "Come back by yourself."

Hathaway was speechless about this.

After hanging up the phone, Hathaway sighed and spoke to Leon, "I was pretty happy to have two sets

of parents, but now it seems like a sweet burden. I need to go back to two different homes to spend time with them separately."

There were so many people she needed to spend time with, like Paul, Carl, Cynthia, Leon, and even Leon's father and grandfather...

Hathaway couldn't be in two places at once. Luckily she had siblings in both of her families. These days Ashley stayed at the Taylor's with Paul, and Carl had Albert on his side, otherwise, she would be very anxious.

Leon asked her, "Did your dad call you home for lunch?"

Hathaway nodded and said with a dejected look, "He told me to go home by myself..."

Leon smiled, "Well, go back by yourself. I'm not in a hurry. When I get well, I think your dad will probably fight with me."

Hathaway exclaimed, "Are you kidding?"

Then she said glumly, "Even if he is good at martial arts, he's not young anymore. Now he's no match for you."

Leon laughed at her words, "That's his guile. Do you think I should win him or lose to him?"

Hathaway couldn't help but chuckle, "I didn't expect my dad to have this in mind."

"Your father seems to be a rough man, but in reality, he is scheming." Leon gave this comment.

Previously, Leon, like everyone else, thought that Carl was a man of no scheming. Besides, Carl gave up his position to Albert prematurely and didn't lead the Feyrer Nightclub to develop brilliantly, so many people thought that he was not competent enough. However, after a few more contacts recently, Leon discovered that Carl was not as simple as he appeared to be.

Seeing that Carl had raised such an excellent son, Albert, and had quickly captured Cynthia's heart after reuniting with her, Leon knew it.

Thinking of this, Hathaway worried for Leon, "What will you do then? What if he wants to fight with you?"

Leon smiled like a wily old fox, "This depends on you."

Hathaway put on a puzzled expression, and Leon explained to her, "I don't want to spar with your father. To be more precise, no one else wants us to fight except for him, so you should go to your mother and told her that I'm badly injured or something. Then she will stop him from doing it out of fear

for my wound."

Hathaway rolled her eyes at Leon, "I think you are also very scheming."

Leon spread his hands and said innocently, "What else do you think I can do? It won't be appropriate for me to win or lose to him, so I simply don't have this fight with him."

Hathaway thought about it and had no choice but to ask her mother for help, so she went home for lunch with a mission.

When Hathaway was ready to leave at noon, Leon was reluctant to part with her. He walked her to the entrance, wrapped his arms around her waist, and kissed her without letting go, "Why do I feel like I don't want you to leave me for a second?"

Hathaway couldn't help laughing, "What if you have to go to work in a few days after recovering from your injury? By then, we'll part in the morning and meet again in the evening. If you have a social engagement, we'll have to see each other after midnight."

Besides, in case he or she went on a business trip, they would see even less of each other, what would he do then?

Leon wrapped his arms around her and said softly, "I don't know. Anyway, I only know that I don't want you to leave now."

"Alright, my dad will rush me if I don't go now." With that, Hathaway broke free of his embrace, while Leon leaned over to give her another kiss on the lips and then said thoughtfully, "Have you had any candy today?"

Hathaway shook her head, "No."

She wasn't a kid anymore, so why did she eat candy?

Hearing this, Leon asked her with a smile, "Why are you so honey-lipped?"

After a pause, Hathaway came back to her senses and laughed wildly, "Did you even say such love words?"

Leon nodded, "I can't help it. I can't be too far behind Mrs. Davis, so I've searched the internet a lot and found this one better."

When Leon heard Hathaway say such love words last time, he was confused and understood what it meant after a long time of research on the Internet later.

At this moment, Hathaway thought that Leon was ... so cute.

She had never expected that Leon would say such love words because she always felt that it didn't match his status. However, now that she heard him say it with her own ears, she didn't feel strange.

Hathaway stepped forward and kissed him gently, "Thank you..."

Could she not be touched by his willingness to close the gap between them and try to strengthen their relationship?

CHAPTER 360 MY INTENTION IS YOU.

Cynthia was happy to see Hathaway. Their mother and daughter sat in the sunlight greenhouse chatting, while Carl naturally went to cook lunch. In the interval of cooking, Carl paced in and asked Hathaway with a frown, "How is Leon's injury?"

Hathaway was surprised at why Carl was so concerned about Leon and told him the truth, "He's recovering quite quickly."

Hearing this, Carl waved his hand and made a decision, "Since he's recovering so quickly, you'll move out of his house in a few days."

Hathaway, "..."

This was a trap.

She was led into a trap by Carl. Hathaway sat there staring at him for a while and didn't know what to say.

She didn't want to move out of Leon's house.

Since she got a marriage certificate with Leon, Hathaway felt that they were inseparable. Although other people didn't know about their conjugal relationship and thought that it seemed a bit unreasonable for them to live together, she didn't want to be separated from Leon. Hence, she was a little resistant at this moment.

She looked at Carl and opened her mouth, "I—"

But before she could finish her words, Carl directly raised his eyebrows and asked her, "What? Don't you want to move out? Now that he has recovered, why do you still stay at his place to look after him?"

Feeling Carl's strong will to let her move out, Hathaway had a strong urge to announce that she and Leon had gotten a marriage license.

So she looked away, twisted her fingers with her head down, and whispered, "We got a marriage license."

Originally, Hathaway had planned to officially inform her elders of this matter when Leon recovered from his injury, but she just said it on impulse.

However, she didn't regret it.

After saying it, she didn't regret it at all but felt much more relaxed.

Although she was relaxed, Cynthia and Carl were not calm.

Cynthia was so shocked that she sat there speechless and froze.

Carl exclaimed incredulously, "What?"

Then he stared at Hathaway with a stern face, "Say it again."

Although Carl was confident in his physical quality, he would rather he was now dim-sighted and deaf from old age and misheard what Hathaway had just said.

At this point, Hathaway was not so nervous and uneasy. Anyway, she had to say it sooner or later to face this, so she took a deep breath, looked up at Carl, and said seriously word by word, "I said Leon and I have got a marriage certificate and are a formal couple now."

Carl heard her words clearly but didn't react.

Because he was pissed off and didn't know how to react.

He couldn't beat Hathaway, not to mention that he was reluctant to do so.

He couldn't even scold her because Cynthia was here. Cynthia loved Hathaway very much, so if he scolded her, he was afraid that Cynthia would be the one to cry first.

The worst thing was that Carl felt close to tears now.

His precious daughter...

He didn't have time to dote on her more, but Leon took her to get a marriage license.

He was even more upset that Leon was Merlin's son.

Cynthia broke the silence first, suppressed her shock, and asked Hathaway, "When did you get your license? How come we didn't know about it?"

As for the matter of Hathaway and Leon getting a license, Cynthia wasn't in such a complicated and

unspeakable mood as Carl except for being surprised and unexpected.

Before Hathaway could reply to Cynthia, Carl turned to Cynthia and said sourly, "Why didn't we know? Isn't it obvious? They deliberately did it first before telling us about it!"

Carl guessed their thoughts.

Hathaway cleverly took the initiative to stand up, came over to hold Carl's arm, and said coquettishly, "Dad, I didn't do it on purpose."

Hathaway thought about what to say and tried to reduce Carl's anger, "It's all because Leon has been in a bad mood lately. His mother passed away and then he got physically injured for me. I wanted to cheer him up, so I got a license with him."

Carl looked down and sneered, "You're great. So you can surrender your love and marriage for kindness, right?"

Hathaway denied with a smile, "I'm in love with him. My marriage is based on love, just like you and my mother."

Hathaway sweetly mentioned Cynthia to cheer up Carl.

Carl glared at her sullenly, while Cynthia got up and spoke to him, "Now is not the time for you to blame Hathaway. By the way, the dishes are probably overcooked."

Hearing Cynthia's calm reminder, Carl hurriedly turned around and rushed to the kitchen.

Hathaway stuck her tongue out at Cynthia, "Mom, thanks."

Cynthia sighed, "I'm not going to say anything about you now. Anyway, you've gotten a license."

Then she came over to take her by the hand, sat back in the chair together, and asked her seriously, "Hathaway, do you truly love him? You have to know that a lifetime is long, are you sure you want to spend the rest of your life with him?"

Cynthia was an emotional person, so her questions were mainly about love.

Hathaway nodded seriously, "Yes, I'm sure."

She had always known exactly what she wanted. In her marriage with Leon, she didn't have any grievance or reluctance.

Cynthia could see her inner determination in her eyes and gently patted her hand, "That's good."

Then she added, "Since we know about this, let him come over and have lunch together. I'll go talk to your father."

Previously, they only thought that Hathaway and Leon were in a romantic relationship, so it was okay for Hathaway not to bring Leon back for lunch. However, now that the two people were licensed and should naturally be inseparable as a legal couple, so they couldn't leave Leon alone.

Hathaway nodded happily and then got up to get her mobile phone to call Leon.

At home, Leon had just finished his work and walked out of his study. After receiving Hathaway's call and listening to her words, he laughed uncontrollably, "Hathaway, you said this yourself, so you can't blame me."

Leon was surprised that Hathaway had announced their marriage so soon.

Although he was not mentally prepared when he first heard it, he quickly adjusted himself and could face it without any mental burden.

On the other end of the phone, Hathaway said with some worry, "You haven't had lunch yet, have you? Come and eat with us."

After saying that, she gave him a naughty warning, "This is a lunch gathering with a trap."

Leon laughed, "I know. This lunch has other intentions, but my intention is you."

(To be continued)