

Timeless 361

CHAPTER 361 LEON IS WELL PREPARED.

Leon arrived at Carl's place about half an hour later, and Hathaway opened the door for him. Because she was afraid that Carl would beat him rudely, she went ahead of him to open it for Leon.

Carl stared at her anxiously protecting Leon's back and could not help but sigh in his heart, "A grown girl can't be kept at home."

Under Hathaway's protection, Leon entered the house smoothly. Before he could put down the gifts in his hands, he saw Carl standing there and grunted coldly, "Does it make sense to get married without even a wedding ring?"

When he had given Hathaway a ten-carat diamond ring before, he intended to test and torment Hathaway's future husband with it. If that man didn't give her a twelve-carat diamond ring, he wouldn't even take a look at him.

As a result, he didn't see the diamond ring, but Hathaway announced that she had gotten her license with Leon. Thinking of this, Carl felt distressed.

In the face of Carl's ridicule, Hathaway raised her hand and shook the ring on her left ring finger at Carl before Leon could say anything, " Why do you say we don't have a wedding ring? This is it, and I designed it myself. What a memorial!"

Carl glared at her, while Hathaway held Leon's arm and stuck her tongue out at him with a grin.

Leon kept his composure, put down the gifts in his hand, and then smiled lightly back at Carl, "I have prepared the ring. I got someone to make it on the day Hathaway and I got the certificate, but because of some rush, I haven't got it yet."

Hathaway asked with great surprise, "When did you arrange to make the ring? How come I didn't know?"

She had been with him almost every day since he was injured, so how could she not know that Leon had prepared a ring? He did a good job of keeping it a secret.

Leon looked at her gently, "I originally wanted to give you a surprise."

With that, he took out his phone and opened it to find the final design drawing sent by the designer. Then he walked over to show it to Carl and explained modestly, "I heard from Hathaway earlier that you gave her a ten-carat diamond ring, so I used a twelve-carat diamond for our wedding ring. I bought this diamond at an auction in South Africa the year before last, and it is perfect for a ring."

Leon's answer was a good solution to Carl's wilful difficulties with him, but he didn't overdo it and

embarrass him. He explained the origin of the diamond and took the opportunity to show his sincerity to Carl, Cynthia, and even Hathaway, which was a perfect job.

In this way, when Carl looked at the photo of the gorgeous diamond ring on Leon's mobile phone, he couldn't find anything wrong with him for a moment.

Then he raised his eyebrows with a stern face, "You are wise."

After saying that, he turned around and went to the kitchen.

Leon was wise enough to prepare a gorgeous ring for Hathaway. Otherwise, Carl would kick him out of the door. This was not that he despised the poor and curried favor with the rich and had to ask Hathaway's husband to be incredibly wealthy, but that his daughter deserved the best of everything in this world.

After Carl left, Leon greeted Cynthia politely, "Aunt Cynthia, good afternoon."

Because of the sudden announcement that he and Hathaway had gotten a license, Leon was not used to directly addressing Carl and Cynthia as dad and mum for a while. Presumably, they were also not used to it, especially Carl.

Cynthia smiled gently and invited him in, "Come and sit down."

Then she took another look at Leon's gifts, found that they were all good excellent supplements, and went up to carry them, "Thank you. Don't bring anything when you come here later."

Cynthia's attitude towards Leon was so gentle that Leon felt comfortable like bathing in the spring wind.

After saying her words, Cynthia went to the kitchen with Leon's gifts, while Hathaway pulled Leon to sit on the sofa and chuckled, "I didn't expect you to be well prepared, you calmly showed the ring drawing and solved my father's wilful difficulties in an instant."

Thinking of Carl's expression when he saw the ring drawing on Leon's phone, Hathaway couldn't help but laugh. Carl might want to make things difficult for Leon, but he didn't expect Leon to be so easy to deal with.

At this moment, Leon reached out to hold her hand, while Hathaway felt the wetness in his palm and couldn't help exclaiming, "Why are your palms sweating so much?"

Leon sighed quietly, "Can I say that I was very nervous just now?"

This was his first official visit to see his in-laws. Besides, it was on the premise that Carl didn't like him, and he had gotten a marriage license with Hathaway first without their consent, so he got nervous involuntarily.

So his palms were sweating from nervousness.

This was the first time that Leon had ever felt the tension in his life.

Hathaway laughed out loud, reached out to wipe his sweaty palms with a tissue, and teased him, "President Davis, You're nervous, huh?"

Then he asked him, "How does it feel?"

Leon let her wipe his sweat, looked down at her delicate face, and said in a warm voice, "It's quite memorable."

Upon hearing this, Hathaway laughed heartily.

After being wiped off the sweat on his palm, Leon took out his phone to find the ring design and showed it to Hathaway, "Do you like it?"

As soon as Leon received a call from Hathaway asking him to come over for lunch, he immediately called to ask about the progress of making the ring. If it was ready, he would bring it here directly. If not, he would bring the ring design over. All in all, he wanted Carl to see his intention to marry Hathaway.

Hathaway moved closer to look at the ring design and was speechless instantly.

When she heard Leon tell Carl about the twelve-carat diamond ring just now, she thought it was too exaggerated. However, she truly felt that it would blind her eyes after seeing it now.

The ring style was simple and generous, but the light of the diamond was...

Hathaway sighed helplessly, "I'm grateful for your deep feelings and like the style of the ring, but I'd like to say that the diamond is too big to wear outside."

It was so impractical.

Unlike a celebrity or a rich lady who didn't have to do anything at home all day, she had a job and was a designer by profession. She needed to draw sketches all day, so it was very inconvenient for her to wear such a ring.

Leon smiled, "We can wear it at our wedding ceremony. In daily life, we'll wear the ring you designed."

Leon didn't feel that such a diamond ring he gave Hathaway was so precious and only thought that what he could give her was not enough.

The diamond ring represented his feelings for her, and he was also willing to wear the ring designed by

Hathaway in daily life. Because she had designed it herself, so it meant more, and he was going to wear it for the rest of his life.

"Okay," Hathaway said helplessly.

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 362 THE MAN'S TRUE FEELINGS TO YOU ARE MORE IMPORTANT.

After going into the kitchen and putting Leon's gifts in the right place, Cynthia walked over to Carl, who was cooking the last dish, and spoke softly, "I don't think you need to say sarcastic things. They have gotten a marriage license, so what good will it do to Hathaway if you insist on this?"

Carl grunted disdainfully, "I just want to be serious to let him know that I won't spare him if he dares to treat Hathaway badly in the future."

Cynthia said helplessly, "With your daughter's character, I think that if Leon dares to treat her badly, she won't spare him easily. She doesn't need you to teach him a lesson, so you might as well be a gentle father-in-law."

Carl laughed at Cynthia's words, turned off the gas stove, and put the last dish on the plate. Then he looked at her calmly and protested discontentedly, "Anyway, you just don't want me to make things difficult for him, do you?"

Naturally, Cynthia knew what he was going to say next, which was nothing but a topic related to Merlin again.

Thinking of this, she didn't want to carry on this conversation with him, "You can make things difficult for him as you like if you think you'll make Hathaway happy by doing this."

Then she turned around and walked out of the kitchen.

Carl stared speechlessly at her back. As a father, couldn't he give his son-in-law a hard time? Couldn't he think that his daughter was the best in the world? Couldn't he think that no man was good enough for her?

This was just the beginning, but their mother and daughter gave him an unkind attitude to protect Leon one after another.

Although Cynthia didn't say anything just now, he knew she was angry.

Why did he know that? It was his intuition.

He turned around embarrassedly and went out with the dishes he had just prepared.

Cynthia led Hathaway and Leon to the dining table. When Carl went out of the kitchen, Hathaway was leaning over to whisper something in Leon's ear grinningly, and Leon smiled brightly after hearing it. However, Carl found the image of them talking so intimately an eyesore.

He wanted to remind them to pay attention to the occasion, but he swallowed his words because of Cynthia's expression.

The four of them all sat down at the dining table and officially started lunch.

After suddenly receiving a cold glance from Cynthia, Carl felt a chill in his back, took the initiative to pick up his glass, and made his opening remarks, "Hey, Le, welcome!"

As soon as Hathaway heard Carl call Leon "Le", she couldn't hold back her laughter.

After knowing Leon for so long, this was the first time she had heard him being called that.

Leon was a member of the younger generation in the business circle of South City, but because of his achievements and status, even the older people called him President Davis, and some called him Mr. Davis. Besides, Hathaway also heard some call him Leon, such as Nick.

However, Leon was called Le for the first time. It was too funny.

Carl glared at Hathaway, "What are you laughing at?"

Hathaway held back her laughter and shook her head, "Nothing, you continue."

To be honest, she wanted to say why he called Leon Le. Couldn't he call him Leon?

Hathaway glanced at Leon, but she couldn't see any other expression other than a faint smile on his face and couldn't help but secretly sigh with emotion that he was mentally strong and could stifle a laugh.

Leon smiled lightly and raised his glass to Carl, "It's my honor to be invited here, and thank you for your hospitality."

Because Leon had not yet recovered from his injury and needed to take medicine, he didn't drink any wine and just substituted tea for wine.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, they began to enjoy their lunch. Because Cynthia didn't give him a good attitude before, Carl didn't dare to act rashly throughout the meal. Seeing this, Leon looked at Carl frequently and wondered why he was suddenly so nice. He didn't give him a cold attitude, nor did he say harsh words.

Then Leon took a look at Cynthia who was eating elegantly next to him and instantly understood.

His beautiful and elegant mother-in-law must have spoken up for him, so Carl had become nice now.

Although Carl couldn't blatantly make difficulties for Leon, he had to ask some questions. After a few mouthfuls of food, he suppressed his discontent and asked Leon, "Since you have gotten a marriage certificate, when are you going to hold the wedding?"

Hathaway answered his question, "Dad, Leon's mother passed away some time ago, so we have no plans to hold a wedding for the time being."

Many people avoided these things. When a close relative like their father or mother passed away, there were different customs in different places, but a wedding couldn't be held for at least a year. Hence, Hathaway thought that they shouldn't hold a wedding for now.

When Hathaway mentioned this, Carl remembered Adeline's death and didn't know what to say.

After all, he couldn't force them to hold a wedding at such a time.

On one side, Cynthia gently said, "A wedding is certainly important to a woman, but the man's true feelings to you are more important. Even if you don't have a grand wedding, it doesn't mean you're not happy."

Cynthia said these words to Hathaway, and it was also her attitude towards life.

She had not agreed to hold a wedding with Carl at that time because there was no need to hold it at their age and she kept away from fame and wealth.

Hathaway smiled and nodded in agreement with Cynthia's words, "I think so. Happiness is not determined by how grand the wedding is."

Leon gently held Hathaway's hand under the table.

Leon knew that no girl didn't look forward to a wedding and desired to marry her beloved man in a holy wedding dress. If Hathaway didn't desire it, she would not have designed her future wedding dress when she had just started designing clothes, but she thoughtfully didn't ask for a wedding now only because she was in his shoes and considering that he had just lost his mother.

Leon felt that it was indeed not suitable to hold a wedding within a year, but after a year, he would prepare for the wedding if the time was right and believed his mother would agree with him to do so. After all, she wanted him to get married as soon as possible and have children to form a warm family before she passed away.

Carl pretended not to see their hands clasped together under the table. After a slight cough, he looked away and served Cynthia food gallantly.

Just now Cynthia said "Even if you don't have a grand wedding, it doesn't mean you're not happy", which made him feel much better because she indirectly showed that she was happy with him. Could he not be in a good mood?

That was all he wanted.

He was content to have his beloved woman by his side every day, his wife and daughter safe and joyful, and his son happy.

CHAPTER 363 A FATHER'S HEAVY LOVE

The four of them had a good lunch because of Cynthia's presence.

After lunch, Leon and Hathaway stayed here for a while longer and then left at Hathaway's suggestion. She knew clearly that it was not suitable for Leon to spend a long time with Carl after the sudden marriage announcement today, so they had better keep some distance.

As soon as Leon and Hathaway left, Carl dissatisfiedly said to Cynthia on the sofa, "Are we letting Leon go so easily like this?"

Cynthia gave him a cold look, "What else do you want to do?"

They had gotten a marriage license, what else did he want?

Did he want to force Leon and Hathaway to divorce and then get another marriage license with their consent? Or did he want to find Hathaway a good man after their divorce? Would it be nice to have his daughter carry the reputation of a second marriage?

Besides, Leon was the most outstanding young man in South City, and from today's lunch, Cynthia could see that Leon loved Hathaway a lot, so what else did Carl want to do?

If a man truly loves a woman, his eyes could tell this.

It was as if they couldn't see anything else but their beloved women.

Cynthia knew this very well, so she could tell from the way Leon looked at Hathaway that he was truly in love with her.

This was enough, not to mention that Leon's other conditions were far superior to other men in South City, so Cynthia was extremely satisfied with Leon as her son-in-law.

Let alone now that Adeline had passed away. Even if Adeline hadn't, she would be able not to treat Leon harshly because of her, as long as he treated Hathaway with sincerity.

So Cynthia wondered if the feelings of men and women towards their daughters were completely

different. She had only heard other people mention it before but she didn't feel much about it. At her age, she had attended several weddings of her friends' children. It was the bride's father who cried the most at the wedding, while the bride's mother was happy to see her daughter get married.

At that time, she had heard most often that daughter was her father's ex-life lover, so a father's feelings for his daughter were different from a mother's. However, she was still puzzled why it was different. As a father and a mother, which one of them didn't love their daughter?

Looking at Carl's reaction at this moment, Cynthia deeply realized the difference between father's love and mother's love.

She thought that Leon was perfect and impeccable, but in Carl's heart, even if Leon was so perfect, he still felt that he was not good enough for his daughter.

Thinking of this, Cynthia couldn't help but glare at Carl again, "You're not dissatisfied with Leon but with all men, right?"

After hearing her words, Carl choked and didn't know what to say.

Then Cynthia pressed him, "Tell me, who are you more satisfied with among the young men in South City now? Who do you think is good enough for your daughter?"

This wasn't Leon's problem but his.

When faced with Cynthia saying what was on his mind, Carl was a little embarrassed because he had just thought carefully at her words and felt as if what she said was quite reasonable. If it weren't Leon but another man, he would still make things difficult for him.

So he deliberately changed the subject, "Don't keep on mentioning my daughter. She is also your daughter."

"In the matter of marriage, she is only your daughter, not mine. It's not up to me!" After saying this, Cynthia got up and left.

Carl stood in the same place alone and depressed.

What did you mean she by saying that?

He didn't dare to give Leon a bad attitude because of her cold face, but did she still think that she had no authority?

She was such a bully, wasn't she?

Carl chased to the study and protested behind Cynthia discontentedly, "I don't dare to do anything to

Leon anymore? What else do you want me to do?"

Cynthia wanted to sit at her desk, but Carl went straight up to grab her waist and pulled her into his arms. Then she met his discontent gaze and said, "I want you to smile gently, take the initiative to say something, and show some enthusiasm, will you listen to me?"

Carl gritted his teeth in anger.

He didn't understand why Cynthia was so nice to Leon. Was this the saying that the more a mother-in-law looked at her son-in-law, the more she liked him?

Since he reunited and made up with Cynthia, she had been obedient to him, Now that she suddenly turned against him for the sake of Leon, Carl felt like he was out of favor, but he couldn't show jealousy and simply lowered his head to kiss Cynthia's lips fiercely.

Cynthia struggled a few times but failed, so she let him kiss her.

Thus, the study was full of ambiguity in the late afternoon.

After Leon and Hathaway walked out of Carl's house, they had a discussion, and in the end, Hathaway drove straight to Paul's place.

They agreed that since they had told Carl and Cynthia about their marriage certificate, they should tell Paul as well.

Paul had just finished his lunch and was going back to his room for a lunch break after taking a short walk in the courtyard. At this moment, he saw them driving over and opened the door for them.

After Leon and Hathaway got out of the car, Paul asked them, "Why are you back at this hour?"

With a guilty conscience, Hathaway went up to take Paul's arm and helped him into the house, "Dad, we are here now to talk to you about something..."

When they entered the house, Ashley happened to come downstairs and was surprised to see Leon and Hathaway back at this hour.

Seeing Hathaway wink at her, Ashley knew that the matter of her marriage license was probably exposed, otherwise, she wouldn't have rushed back at this hour.

Hathaway helped Paul down on the sofa and was about to say something, but Leon suddenly took her by the hand and said first, "Uncle Paul, here's the thing. I ... got a marriage license with Hathaway a few days ago "

Paul didn't look as surprised as Carl and Cynthia, but rather calm. Hearing this, his eyes fell on their

clasped hands, and he didn't say anything for a long time.

Leon continued to speak sincerely, "I know that we went too far in getting married without your consent. Just blame me if you want. Because I've experienced a lot of bad things during this time, Hathaway wanted to cheer me up in this way. It's all my fault alone. I encouraged her to—"

Leon took all the blame on himself and didn't even give Hathaway a chance to speak.

After Leon finished his words, Paul glanced at Leon, "Did I say I was to blame you?"

In an instant, Leon and Hathaway were dumbfounded.

CHAPTER 364 HATHAWAY HAS SUCCEEDED IN SETTING ANDREW UP.

Leon and Hathaway had just experienced Carl's rage and were made difficult by him, so on the way here, they agreed that they should honestly confess to Paul.

However, they didn't expect such a calm attitude from Paul.

Paul looked at them and said, "Since you love each other, it's reasonable for you to get married."

After glancing at each other with Leon, and Hathaway went up to Paul and said joyfully, "Dad, you, how can you be so reasonable? This is quite out of our expectation."

Frankly speaking, Hathaway's psychological pressure in the face of Paul was much greater in the face of Carl. As Carl was in good health, she wasn't afraid of upsetting him. However, she couldn't do that to Paul because she was afraid that he would be angered by her act of getting a marriage license, and then his health would be even worse.

At this moment, Paul's reaction made Hathaway relax from her nervousness. After an emotional rollercoaster ride, she suddenly wanted to cry.

Paul looked at Hathaway in front of him and asked lovingly, "Did you get a tongue-lashing in the Feyrer's?"

Hathaway nodded aggressively, "Yes..."

She wasn't only aggrieved. At first, Carl pulled a long face. If it weren't for Cynthia, She was afraid Leon wouldn't have been able to enter Carl's house.

Paul rubbed her hair, "I knew it, so I won't give you a hard time."

Paul knew Carl's temper and could imagine that he must have been annoyed with Hathaway for secretly getting a marriage license with Leon.

Therefore, he couldn't bear to make things difficult for Hathaway anymore. Since Carl had been harsh and severe to them, he would treat them generously and kindly.

Then Paul turned to look at Leon and said, "We cherish and dote on her. If you dare to treat her badly, no one will spare you."

Leon answered in a deep voice, "I know."

Those simple words hid his unwavering faith in Hathaway.

And Paul could see it from his eyes.

Without saying anything more, he gently patted Hathaway's hand and got up, "Alright, I'm going to take a lunch break. You go back to rest and come over for dinner tonight."

Hathaway agreed happily, and Paul turned to Ashley, "Tell Nick to come over for dinner tonight. Now that you two sisters have found your life partners, I'm in a happy mood."

Ashley agreed with a smile, and then Paul went back to his room.

"I'm in a happy mood" showed Paul in a different state of mind to Carl. Ashley walked over to Hathaway and said, "You're finally relieved, right?"

Hathaway slumped on the sofa and replied, "Yes, I thought I was going to get a tongue-lashing again."

Then she added, "Now that I don't have to hide it anymore, I'm in a good mood."

At first, she didn't dare to say that she had gotten a marriage license for fear of being reprimanded, but after saying it out now, she felt it was okay.

She and Leon had been reprimanded and treated coldly, so they would only get better and better from now on.

Ashley turned to Leon beside her and said, "Congratulations, we are now a family."

Leon had gotten a marriage license with Hathaway, so he was a member of the Taylors.

However, she and Nick hadn't gotten their license yet, so Nick was a bit short of becoming her family.

At this point, she thought of her visit to Nick's parents tomorrow and was apprehensive inside.

Hathaway and Leon didn't stay long before saying goodbye to Ashley and leaving, as Leon had to go back to take his medicine.

Back home, Leon received a call from Warren, and after he told Hathaway the content of the call, Hathaway excitedly called Lori in the presidential suite, "Miss Stock, a reliable source says that Andrew will attend a dinner party in the hotel you stayed tonight, so you should seize the opportunity."

Lori asked happily on the other end, "Really?"

Hathaway replied sincerely, "Of course, it's true. I don't need to tell you exactly what to do, right? By the way, I have also arranged two helpers for you. They are my two bodyguards you saw earlier and will arrive at the hotel later to do your bidding."

Andrew was a man over 1.8 meters tall after all. If Lori wanted to do something to him, she couldn't move him into her room by herself, so Hathaway "thoughtfully" arranged two bodyguards for her to ensure that she achieved whatever she wanted.

After hanging up the phone, Hathaway gloated, "When Andrew wakes up tomorrow, he'll freak out."

Hathaway had no mercy for Andrew because she knew that if Lori didn't pester Andrew this time, she would come to pester them later.

Moreover, she just dealt with Andrew as he had done to her.

Didn't Andrew try to get Shawn to do something dirty to her last time? So she would send him to Lori's bed.

In the evening, Leon and Hathaway went to the Taylor's for dinner in a lively and happy manner, together with Nick and Ashley. Since then, Leon was officially recognized by the Taylors as Hathaway's husband.

As for Andrew, he made a last-ditch effort to go to a dinner party and wanted to attract new investment for the Taylor Group under his control to counter Leon's strong and malicious acquisition, but no one dared to go against Leon openly, not to mention that the Jacksons secretly issued a warning. Although outsiders didn't know why the Jacksons intervened in this matter, they wouldn't dare to provoke any when the two families joined forces.

Not to mention that there was an even more terrifying family, the Jacksons, behind this, so Andrew got nothing all night and felt very frustrated

Men were always like this. When they were down, they couldn't help but have a few more drinks, and Andrew was no exception.

After drinking too much wine, he was not very sober and then felt abnormally hot all over. Immediately, he rushed to the bathroom in an attempt to wake himself up with cold water, but he was knocked unconscious with a pain in the back of his neck and couldn't remember what happened later.

When Andrew woke up the next morning, he looked incredulously at the unfamiliar surroundings and a naked woman lying beside him.

A vague memory of last night slowly emerged in his mind. After noticing his unusual heat, he knew he might have been set up, but then he was knocked unconscious. When he woke up again, he didn't know where he was. The whole room was dark, and he felt as if his body was about to explode with heat.

He had no idea how much medicine the designer had given him but only knew that his body seemed to be on fire.

At that moment, a woman's warm and soft body was close to him, and at the same time, she made ambiguous and sultry sounds, which stimulated him to lose his last sanity and grabbed the woman to vent to his desire.

CHAPTER 365 A LARGE GROUP OF REPORTERS SURROUNDED ANDREW.

"Get out of here!" Without mercy, Andrew kicked the sleeping woman beside him out of the bed and then immediately got up to put on his clothes.

However, after seeing the woman's face, Andrew was furious because the woman was no other than Lori, who disgusted him to the core.

Lori, who was kicked out of the bed by him, woke up from her dream, stood up, and glared at him with discontent, "Andrew, what are you doing?"

Andrew was almost in a state of collapse, stepped forward to fiercely squeeze Lori's face, and wanted to strangle her, "Get out of here, or I don't guarantee that I'll kill you next!"

Lori was now naked, but instead of feeling shy, she patted Andrew's hand off her, moved her body towards him on purpose, and then smiled ambiguously at him, "Kill me? You said the same thing when you grabbed me to vent your desire last night."

Hearing this, Andrew looked down and saw the bruises on Lori's body, which were left by him last night.

He had a sudden rush of nausea in his stomach and dashed into the bathroom to vomit by the toilet.

Andrew was sick to his stomach. When he thought that he had sex with a woman like Lori who had slept with a gigolo last night, he couldn't suppress his disgust.

It was obvious that everything last night was calculated by someone with ulterior motives, but he fell into the trap.

Andrew gritted his teeth in chagrin and clenched his hands. He should have been alerted long ago. Without thinking about it, he knew that Leon was the mastermind.

The worst part was that he had once tried to use such a despicable and nasty ploy on Hathaway. At that time, his ploy had failed, while Leon's ploy had now succeeded.

They had succeeded in disgusting him.

He had a cleanliness problem both in life and emotionally.

It was okay if he had slept with a good woman, but the woman was Lori...

Before this, Lori was with the man who had been a gigolo for many years and was arranged to approach her by Leon and the others. That man had a dirty personal life and was probably infected with a sexually transmitted disease.

Thinking of this, Andrew instantly went cold with fear from head to toe.

What he had just thought about was likely to happen, but last night he didn't even have time to get a condom because the medicine was too strong...

"Andrew, what do you mean by that?" Lori's exasperated voice reached his ears.

At this moment, Lori was furious. She had slept with several men, but none of them ran straight to the bathroom to vomit like Andrew, which was a great insult to her!

Because Lori was too angry, she ran over to question Andrew without any clothes on, while Andrew took one look at her body and vomited again.

Seeing this, Lori was about to cry with anger. Just as she wanted to question Andrew, her mobile phone rang and she had to answer it in tears.

Andrew propped himself up from the toilet, caught the water before the hand sink, and washed his face. In fact, he wanted to take a thorough shower, but he wanted to leave quickly because Lori was now still here.

As soon as Andrew stepped out of the washroom, he heard Lori suddenly scream, "Mr. Stead, I'll kill you!"

The next second, her hysterical screams came out. Upon hearing this surname, Andrew suddenly had a bad feeling and then saw Lori drop the phone and sit down on the bed crying, "Mr. Stead, I'm going to kill you. Why didn't you tell me earlier if you had AIDS? You're gonna get me killed!"

Andrew was instantly dumbfounded, and after stumbling a few times, he barely stood still by holding on to the wall next to him.

He had just thought of this in the bathroom, but now reality gave him a hard blow.

If Mr. Stead was infected with AIDS, Lori would have a ninety percent chance of being infected because she had been with him for some time. Moreover, he hadn't taken any measures with Lori last night, so the possibility of his infection ... was extremely high.

Thinking of this, Andrew's face turned pale.

He was in no mood to pay any more attention to Lori, took a few steps up to get his things, and intended to leave.

After walking a few steps away, he calmed down a bit and turned to look at Lori who was crying, "What's the use of killing Mr. Stead? You might as well kill Hathaway and Leon because if they hadn't arranged him to approach you, you wouldn't be in this state now."

After saying these bad things, Andrew left in a hurry with a gloomy face.

Andrew first drove to the hospital for a check-up. As soon as he got into the car, he received a call from his assistant, "President Taylor, your father owed a huge gambling debt at the casino last night and was taken to the police station because he didn't have any money, and the other party called the police."

Andrew's assistant mumbled, "He kept calling you last night but couldn't get through, so he called me..."

"Let him stay in the police station forever!" Andrew couldn't help roaring wildly and then hung up the phone

Andrew was in a very bad mood at this time. He was not even able to protect himself, but Tom caused this trouble now. To be honest, Andrew didn't want to pay any attention to him.

Besides, he had warned Tom not to get into bad habits again. Now Tom had no restraint, so he deserved to be used by Leon and the others. Why should he bother? Tom is his father, so what? He couldn't lose half of his life savings for such a father.

He tossed his phone aside and drove straight to the hospital with a grim face.

At the hospital, Andrew had blood drawn, but the result didn't come out quickly.

Andrew's mood was like a roller coaster. He was hanging on the highest part of a roller coaster and restless.

He finished his examination and left the hospital, as he would not be able to get the results in a short time anyway.

The doctor said that it would take at least six weeks to confirm if he was infected. If the results were

good after six weeks, that meant he wasn't infected, otherwise, he was ruined.

In other words, he would have to suffer inhuman torture every day for six weeks.

He would be tortured mentally between being infected or not.

When Andrew just walked out of the hospital with his head down, a large group of reporters suddenly surged over and instantly surrounded him. His face clouded over at once, and then he heard a series of questions from the reporters, "President Taylor, we have reliable information that you came to the hospital today for an AIDS test."

Hearing this, Andrew's darkened to the core.

CHAPTER 366 I LIE TO YOU ON PURPOSE.

Some reporters were unaware of the news. After the first reporter asked the question, these reporters were in an uproar, held up their microphones, and asked him, "President Taylor, are you infected with AIDS?"

"President Taylor, you've always been an abstinent person, how could you be infected with AIDS?"

These reporters said that he was infected with AIDS. It was unproven, but they gave him the verdict.

No matter how eloquent he was now, he wouldn't be able to explain it clearly.

However, he retained his last sanity and braced himself to say, "I don't know where you got the wrong news about me. I came to the hospital today just because I've been overworked these past few days and feeling a little uncomfortable, not the so-called AIDS."

As soon as Andrew finished his words, another reporter quickly continued, "Last night someone snapped you spending a night with a woman at a hotel?"

Andrew's chest choked hard.

Leon and Hathaway had carefully arranged this good show to set him up, one closely linked to one. It was so wonderful. He was afraid that these reporters were supposed to be deliberately arranged by them to come here.

"I have something to do, so I'll leave first." After answering the reporters indifferently, he ducked his head in an attempt to break through their block and leave.

Suddenly, a reporter asked, "President Taylor, I heard that your father owed a debt at the casino last night and was sent to the police station because he didn't have the money to pay, is that right?"

"President Taylor, what do you think about the recent strong acquisition of the Taylor Group by the Davis Group? Do you have any countermeasures?"

The reporters asked one question after another, each one piercing into Andrew's heart.

With his lips pursed and his head down, Andrew hurried to his car in silence and sat in it. Regardless of the reporters surrounding his car, he turned the car around forcefully and drove away.

For a moment, he had the urge to die with these people.

At the same time, Lori finally met with Hathaway under Andrew's provocation. It wasn't that she rushed to Hathaway in anger but was carried to Hathaway by the two bodyguards Hathaway had arranged before.

At this moment, Hathaway was in Albert's office in the Feyrer Nightclub. Lori was carried by two bodyguards through the magnificent Feyrer Nightclub, finally arrived at Albert's office on the top floor, and then was rudely thrown in.

Lori was in a state of jaw-dropping disbelief the whole time over the luxury of Albert's office.

When Lori was thrown in, Albert was lazily leaning on the chair behind his desk with his long legs overlapping his desk, while Hathaway was supporting her long white legs and half leaning in front of Albert's desk to chat with him. The man was handsome and elegant. The woman was delicate and bright. The two siblings looked somewhat alike, with the ungainly posture of one standing and the other sitting, but their lazy and unrestrained posture looked so daunting.

Lori stared blankly at the two siblings for a while, got up from the ground, and pounced on Hathaway, "Hathaway, you are a vicious woman. I got AIDS because of you!"

After more than twenty years of arrogance and dominance, Lori had never imagined that she would get such a horrible and spiteful disease one day, nor had she ever imagined that she would die in such a bad way one day.

This time she was really scared, but it seemed to be too late.

Lori didn't succeed in rushing to Hathaway because she was kicked to the ground in the face after a few steps. Albert, who had been lazily leaning back in his chair, unexpectedly came to Lori and kicked her so hard that her mouth reeked of blood.

Albert stood by with a long face and looked at Lori coldly.

On the other hand, Hathaway got down from Albert's desk, walked up to Lori with a smile, and squatted to look at her, "Miss Stock, why are you so impatient?"

Lori gritted her teeth and glared at Hathaway, but she couldn't speak due to the pain in her chest. Even if she wanted to do something to Hathaway at this point, she didn't have the strength.

This was the purpose of Albert's kick to her. He wanted her not to be able to move so that she wouldn't pose any more physical danger to Hathaway.

Hathaway showed a bright smile, but her smile was full of contempt for Lori, "Miss Stock, Mr. Stead just told you a lie on the phone. He doesn't have AIDS."

While Hathaway said this, Albert threw a document in front of Lori. Then she endured the pain on her body to pick it up and looked through it urgently. It was Mr. Stead's report and indicated that he didn't have AIDS.

Lori, who was shocked and happy, looked at Hathaway and asked with difficulty, "Why did you let him call and lie to me?"

Hathaway sneered, "I don't want to lie to you."

Frankly speaking, I wanted to lie to Andrew.

It would take six weeks for the AIDS test to come out. She, or rather Leon who came up with all these tricks, was to make Andrew live painfully during those six weeks, leave his spirit on the verge of collapse every day, and give him back all the torment that he had ever put on them.

Lori wondered, "Aren't you afraid that I'll tell Andrew that there's nothing happened?"

Hathaway laughed liquidly, "I'm not afraid because you won't dare to do that."

Lori was infuriated by Hathaway's arrogance, but she didn't dare to say anything out loud or make any drastic movements because her chest hurt when she breathed a little harder, as if ... Albert's kick had just broken one of her ribs.

Hathaway glanced at Lori's pained expression and continued, "Lori, can't you see what you are facing now?"

At this point, Hathaway stood up gracefully and looked down at Lori who was sitting on the floor in a mess, "For so many years, you have only relied on the fact that your father is a director, but do you know that behind an able man there are always other able men? To be honest, your father's role as a director that you are relying on can be easily solved by some people."

Lori breathed heavily, held back the pain in her chest, and hurriedly chased after Hathaway, "What do you mean? Are you going to do something to my father?"

Hathaway smiled lightly, "That depends on whether you cooperate or not. If you disappear from our

sight, honestly go back to your city, and won't cause us any more trouble, we naturally ignore your father's dirty business. But if you continue to behave like this, I can assure you that your father will be nothing from now on."

Lori was no longer useful to Hathaway and the others, so they didn't hesitate to use ruthless tactics and directly stated their intention to do something to Lori's father.

CHAPTER 367 PSYCHOLOGICAL BARRIERS

Although Lori was arrogant, selfish, and sometimes even mindless, the only reason she could be so reckless and unscrupulous was that her father was a director.

Lori was well aware of this.

Therefore, when facing Hathaway's threat at this moment, Lori had to compromise with a pale face and responded in a trembling voice, "Okay, I promise you..."

She couldn't do anything even if she didn't promise, could she? If Hathaway did something against her father, she would even lose her current comfortable life.

Hathaway curled her lips in satisfaction, "Miss Stock is a smart person."

Then Albert called his men in and coldly instructed them to carry Lori out and send her back to where she belonged.

As Lori was carried out, she took another look at Albert's cold and charming face. The man stood there in black as if he was the coldest king in the night, but his eyes towards her were full of undisguised mockery. Lori bit her lips, withdrew her eyes, and thought to herself that she would probably never meet a man like them with all their glory, power, and wealth in her life.

Besides, Lori couldn't stop wondering what it would be like for a man like them to fall in love with a woman.

This question was simple. They would change from a bloodthirsty and cruel wolf to a tame and non-aggressive wolf-dog in a second.

For example, Lori was just about to leave when Albert's phone rang. Once he saw that it was Jessica calling, he immediately softened and no longer looked as fierce as he did earlier, "What's wrong?"

On the other end of the phone, Jessica complained in a soft voice, "Have you finished dealing with Lori yet? When are you coming back? Hurry up and bring me some food. I'm starving."

"Didn't you just have breakfast?" Because Hathaway was not an outsider, Albert did not avoid her and admonished in a soft tone, "You can ask the nanny to make you some if you are hungry, can't you?"

Albert lived with Jessica. Because his focus was on his work and Jessica was too young to cook, he hired an aunt to cook them three meals a day, and there was a special housekeeper to clean up their house. Jessica didn't need to do anything at home, and even when they first got together, Albert was responsible for washing their underwear.

If Albert had to say what he liked about Jessica, he couldn't answer it, but all of her personality, appearance, and temperament together was Jessica that he was willing to love and pamper.

Carl was not suitable to live with them as a male elder and Jessica's mother didn't like city life, so they had a nanny for their meals.

Since he was with Jessica, he had hired this nanny. They were satisfied with her character and cooking skills, so she shouldn't refuse to cook for Jessica.

Jessica softly said in a coquettish tone, "But I don't want to eat at home. I want to eat the famous hot and sour rice noodles in the old town. You go and buy it for me."

After that, Jessica stressed, "Tell them to put in more vinegar. I want it to be very sour!"

Jessica stressed the words "sour" to show her determination to eat sour.

A glint flashed across Albert's eyes, and he slowly asked her, "Are you sure you want to eat something sour?"

Jessica couldn't wait to eat it right now, "Hurry back, please."

"Okay," Albert answered softly and gave a brighter smile.

On the side, Hathaway always felt as if an evil smile had flashed across Albert's eyes. Why?

On the other end of the phone, Jessica was still talking to Albert, "Is Hathaway with you? Let me talk to her."

Albert handed the phone to Hathaway and then went to get his car key, while Jessica said to Hathaway breathlessly, "Hathaway, go to the studio alone to supervise the decoration today. I seem to be sick. I'm not feeling well and can't even get up."

Hathaway thought that she might have caught a cold from turning on the air conditioning due to the recent hot weather, so she said with a concern, "Take a good rest. Anyway, the interior finish is almost over. I'll contact you when I choose office supplies or something."

As soon as they finished speaking, Albert walked over. Hathaway handed the phone back to him and went out with him. Once again, she felt that Albert seemed to be in a very good mood.

However, Hathaway was also in a good mood because she had successfully designed Andrew and achieved the desired effect.

Hathaway went back to pick up Leon and then drove him to the hospital to have his stitches removed.

Leon's wound recovered well. After removing the stitches this time, the rest was to remove the scar.

After treating the wound, Nick came to Leon and said he had something to talk to him about. Then he turned to Hathaway, "Go ahead and do your business. I'll send him back after we finish talking."

Although Nick ran the hospital, he also worked with Leon on some investments, so Hathaway thought they were going to talk about work-related matters and drove straight to the studio without any doubt.

However, Nick took Leon to see a psychiatrist and consulted about Hathaway's shadow of having a child.

After listening to Leon's description, the psychiatrist replied, "It is a typical post-traumatic stress disorder and belongs to the kind of numb avoidance."

Hearing this, Leon felt a pang of heartache and thought that they could choose not to have a child. If they didn't want a baby, she wouldn't have to face the panic of possibly losing the baby.

The psychiatrist saw his worry and reassured him, "But according to the symptoms you mentioned, she's not that serious. Don't worry too much."

Leon looked at the psychiatrist with a solemn expression and heard him say, "Medically speaking, the recommended course of action for less serious patients is psychological counseling and allowing time to wear away the shadows in her mind."

After that, the psychiatrist explained in a relaxed tone, "You just said the patient is only 24 years old, so I don't think you need to rush into having a baby. She will become more resilient when she is more mature in a few years. By then, she may be brave enough to have a baby."

Then he went on to suggest, "The argument about letting time heal everything means this. If your friends around you have children one by one, she will have an unspeakable sense of security watching her friends' babies being born smoothly and then those shadows will no longer exist."

After the psychiatrist finished his words, Leon immediately turned to look at Nick, and he helplessly stretched his hands, "What's the use of looking at me? I want to get married and have children as soon as possible, but Ashley doesn't cooperate."

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 368 ANDREW IS CAUGHT UP IN THE GOSSIP.

Nick was willing to have a child with Ashley soon and could also ease Hathaway's psychological barrier, but he had just promised Ashley that he wouldn't force her or rush her anymore.

Ashley decided when to get married and have children.

Leon put away his expectations of Nick and turned to thank the psychologist, "Thank you for your enlightenment. I will come back to visit if there are any problems later."

The psychologist Nick brought him to see today was an authority in the psychology department and was an old man, so Leon treated him with respect.

The psychologist waved his hand, responded to his thanks, and then directly cast his eyes on Nick, "So I've inadvertently got a gossip today, right? Do you have a marriage partner?"

The psychiatrist referred to Nick's words "I want to get married and have children as soon as possible, but Ashley doesn't want to. "

Nick frankly admitted, "Yes."

Because Ashley hadn't wanted their relationship to go public before, he had been in a low-key love relationship with her. Except for Leon and a few people close to them, no one in the hospital knew about it. Even his parents had just found out about it, didn't they?

A trace of regret flashed across the psychologist's eyes, but he still asked unwillingly, "Does my favorite student have no chance?"

Many women in this hospital adored Nick explicitly or implicitly, but the psychiatrist thought that his favorite student was the most outstanding. She was not only beautiful and gorgeous but also an excellent psychiatrist who graduated with a doctorate. With her talent and good looks, she was a good match for Nick, so he couldn't help but ask more questions at this point.

To his surprise, Nick directly responded, "She has no chance, so tell her not to waste her time on me."

Hearing this, the psychiatrist sighed helplessly, "Okay, I will persuade her to let it go."

In this world, only when two people love each other, it could be called true love.

If either party was reluctant, this was not true love.

Nick didn't say anything else and left with Leon.

After Nick left, a female doctor in a white uniform with a slender figure and good looks entered the psychiatrist's office. Seeing her, the psychiatrist said, "Just now Nick brought his friend to see me and said that he has a marriage partner."

The female doctor, who was drinking water, froze there at the sound of this and asked incredulously, "Teacher, what did you say?"

The psychiatrist sighed, "Nick said that he has a marriage partner. Judging by his tone, he seems to cherish that woman, so you should stop putting your mind only on him and look at other excellent doctors."

As a result, the female doctor said, "I don't want a doctor as my life partner. In that case, both of us will be very busy. Who will have time to take care of our family then?"

The psychiatrist laughed at her words, "Why do you fancy Nick? Isn't Nick a doctor too?"

The female doctor smiled, "Because he is Nick, so I like him no matter what his profession is. If it were any other man, I'd have to pick on their profession!"

The psychiatrist shook his head helplessly, "Silly girl!"

Then he persuaded, "Since Nick is not single, you should stop pushing for anything. There are a lot of promising young men in South City."

The psychiatrist thought that his stubborn student would not easily listen to advice on this matter, but a while later, he heard her reply, "I know."

This surprised him.

But then he was relieved.

It was best if she could let it go, not hurting herself or others.

After walking out of the hospital, Nick comforted Leon, "I think the psychiatrist is right. Anyway, Hathaway is still young and has been working hard for her career recently, so you shouldn't think about having children for the next two to three years. It will be much better to postpone it."

"Okay," Leon whispered back.

He could do this now and hoped that time would be able to heal Hathaway's shadow.

Although he was looking forward to having a lovely child and a more complete family with Hathaway, it seemed that he had to suppress his longings for now.

Thinking that Hathaway was in such a state because of Abby, Leon could not control his anger and turned it all on Andrew.

Instead of letting Nick send him home, Leon asked Warren to pick him up and take him to the company.

He had been recuperating at home for a few days. Now that his wound was much better, he naturally went to work in the company.

On the way to the company, Leon instructed Warren with a gloomy face, "Hurry up and arrange to stir up public opinion. I want Andrew to be caught up in the gossip."

Warren nodded in response.

Hence, in the evening, people in South City were talking about the fact that Andrew, the current president of the Taylor Group, was suffering from AIDS due to his chaotic private life. Besides, a picture of him coming out of the hospital in the morning with a pale face was also attached, which made the rumor even more true and reliable. For a moment, everyone was cursing Andrew. Some said that he was disgusting, others said that he deserved it, and even a few scratched out the dirt on Andrew to give great publicity. As a result, Andrew and the Taylor Group were thrown into the limelight.

Those rumors were vicious. In this way, all the rumors that Hathaway had endured when Andrew had revealed that she was not Paul's biological daughter were now falling on Andrew.

Andrew stayed at home all day today and didn't go out.

He couldn't go out either because reporters gathered at the door of his villa. As soon as he went out, he was bound to be surrounded by them.

After arriving home, he soaked in the bathtub for a long time and then vomited several times until his stomach was empty before he felt better.

However, when he just felt better, the rumors erupted. With the negative image of his mother and sister being imprisoned and his father being sent to the police station for gambling debts, Andrew would not be able to gain a foothold again in South City from now on.

These were not the most fatal things for him.

The deadliest thing was whether he had AIDS or not.

For the next six weeks, he would be suffering every second because of this time bomb buried in his body.

He wasn't even in the mood to pay attention to Leon's acquisition of the Taylor Group, nor did he want to bother with this.

At this point, Andrew hated Leon and Hathaway very much.

He hated their sweetness, unity, and ruthlessness.

The police called him directly and told him to get Tom out of the police station and paid the gambling debt he owed. After hanging the phone, Andrew, who was in a state of collapse and madness, directly asked his lawyer to prepare a statement announcing publicly that he would disassociate himself from Tom and no longer care about his life.

When Tom received the news in prison, he passed out from rage.

CHAPTER 369 HE HAS BEEN WAITING FOR HER TO SAY THIS FOR A LONG TIME.

In the evening, Ashley went to Nick's house to meet his parents. Nick came to pick her up at the Taylor's, and she couldn't stop being nervous on the way there.

Nick couldn't help but laugh, "Didn't you meet with my mom last time? You should be more relaxed this time."

Ashley said distressingly, "This time is different from last time, okay? Last time, I met her unprepared, so I didn't have any mental burden. This time, I'll visit her prepared, but I am under more mental pressure."

Presumably many people were like that. The more wholeheartedly they were prepared to do something, the more they got nervous and apprehensive from worrying instead.

Nick soothed her, "I've scouted for you. They're all very pleased with you, and it's just a meal together today."

Ashley let out a soft sigh of relief.

Nick turned to look at her gentle side face with a trace of melancholy and was inexplicably in a good mood.

She was apprehensive about meeting his parents, did that mean she cared a lot about her relationship with him? Otherwise, she would have expected his parents to be unhappy with her so that she wouldn't have to be with him.

Ashley did care about it.

All day today at home, she had been uneasy because she was going to visit his parents in the evening.

Although she knew from Nick that his parents were pleased with her, she was still nervous.

Without confidence, she even thought that his parents might only have heard good things about her before, but they wouldn't think she was so good after meeting her.

What was she going to do if his parents were against it?

Was she going to break up with him and let him go find a woman his parents liked?

However, at the thought of the word "break up", she felt very sad.

At that moment, Ashley realized that she might never be able to leave Nick.

She didn't know when her feelings for Nick had changed from her initial perfunctory attempts to be with him to now being with him willingly.

The most important reason for her current upset was that Hathaway had called her earlier.

Hathaway said on the phone that Leon had gone to the hospital to have his stitches removed today and then heard gossip that an excellent female doctor in the hospital liked Nick.

Leon would not tell Hathaway that he heard it when he went to see the psychiatrist and just said that he heard it from the nurses.

Then Hathaway immediately searched the photo of the female doctor on the official website of the HD Hospital and found that she was beautiful and highly educated. Hathaway thought that the female doctor was a competitive love rival, so she rushed to tell Ashley about this gossip. The next moment, Ashley also looked at the photo and resume of the female doctor online. She was always quite confident, but for some reason, she suddenly lost her confidence after seeing the female doctor's photo.

Hathaway said that she struggled inside because she loved Nick too much.

Ashley didn't know what the reason was. Anyway, she felt upset inside even now.

While she was struggling inside, Nick slammed on the brakes at the red traffic light and called her name softly, "Ashley."

Ashley turned to look at him, while Nick stared at her with deep affection in his eyes and said, "I love you."

Ashley blushed at his sudden confession and didn't know how to respond for a moment, so she looked away and whispered, "Why did you say this to me all of a sudden? Focus on driving."

Nick reached out to hold her hand that was curled up with tension, "The three words come with the heart."

Nick saw her nervousness, so he took the initiative to say his to ease her mind.

Ashley felt warm inside, and her previous anxiety and nervousness seemed to dissipate all of a sudden.

She bit her lips, looking into Nick's affectionate eyes, and couldn't help being moved, "Nick, I—"

But before she could finish her words, she was interrupted by the shrill horn from the car behind. It turned out that the traffic light was green and the car behind urged them to leave.

Nick let go of her hand, started the car to drive away, and asked her at the same time, "What were you going to say?"

A hint of embarrassment crossed Ashley's face. She looked away and replied, "It's nothing, let's hurry on."

She didn't want to admit that she had just been bewitched by Nick and wanted to blurt out ... that she loved him too.

She was grateful that the horn pulled her out of that momentary infatuation. If she were to say it again now, she couldn't do that.

However, Nick didn't want to let her go and drove the car directly to the front where he could park. Then he turned off the engine, unbuckled his seatbelt, leaned over to ask her calmly, "What did you want to say?"

Ashley, "..."

He was so adamant.

Nick was so close to Ashley that she was forced by him to press against the seat behind her. Nick smiled and warned her, "If you don't tell me, I'll kiss you until you say it out."

Ashley laughed at his domineering words and wanted to say something perfunctory to him, but he added, "I want to hear the truth. Don't try to perfunctory me."

Ashley had no way to retreat, so she simply faced him.

She reached out to cup Nick's handsome face, leaned over to kiss him on the lips, and sighed softly, "Nick, I just wanted to say ... I love you too."

Although Ashley mustered up the courage to say these words, she didn't dare to look directly into Nick's eyes and gently closed her eyes. Her slightly trembling long eyelashes revealed her nervousness at this moment.

However, she was unaware that the way she tilted her face up and closed her eyes was a kiss invitation for Nick.

After she finished speaking, Nick laughed with satisfaction and responded in a whisper, "Well..."

Then he lowered his head and kissed her fiercely on the lips.

He had been waiting for her to say this for a long time.

He knew she was a reserved, slow-to-warm, and introverted person, but because she had such a nature, he felt extraordinarily moved when she said such straightforward and passionate words now.

There were two reasons why Ashley was suddenly unreserved. One was because that she had just been touched by his thoughtful and comforting behavior, and the other was because she had been stimulated by being told today that a wonderful female doctor adored him.

This was Leon's real purpose for telling Hathaway this gossip. Because he knew that she would talk to Ashley about this matter, so he wanted to use this matter to stimulate and catalyze the feeling between Nick and Ashley. After all, they had been in a tepid relationship. When would they be able to get married and have children?

He was waiting for Ashley to give birth to a baby to ease Hathaway's psychological shadow.

CHAPTER 370 HE IS SO CHEEKY.

After a long kiss in the car, Nick whispered in Ashley's ear, "Come to my place tonight, okay?"

Ashley was with him at his house the night she returned from filming and then went home to keep Paul company in the following days. Besides, he had night shifts, so they hadn't been able to spend the night together recently. With all this intimacy, they were possessed with desire. At this point, Nick wanted to call home and told his parents that they wouldn't go back tonight and then took Ashley to his house to unleash their desires.

However, he knew that it was inappropriate and had to endure it.

With a blush, Ashley responded in a slightly trembling voice "Okay..."

Only then was Nick satisfied and let go of her. They straightened up their clothes, adjusted their mood, and were about to go on their way when Nick's mobile phone rang. He looked at it and deliberately said to Ashley, "It's my mother. She probably wants to ask why we haven't arrived yet."

Thinking about why they had been delayed, Ashley reached out to cover her face in embarrassment and then heard Nick happily pick up Mrs. Jackson's call.

It was obvious that Mrs. Jackson was asking why they hadn't arrived yet. Nick turned to look at Ashley who was embarrassed and continued to tease her, so he said primly, "We're on our way there. As you know, we young people can't help ourselves after days of not seeing each other."

"Nick!" Ashley was shocked by Nick's words and almost jumped up. She growled through gritted teeth, quickly loosened her hand on her face, and then reached out to cover his mouth.

He didn't want his face, but she did!

Nick held Ashley's hand with a chuckle and replied to Mrs. Jackson seriously, "We'll be almost there in ten minutes."

After hanging up the phone, Ashley was angry and didn't know what to say, but Nick said with impudence, "There's nothing to be ashamed of. They also came from a time of youthful passion."

Ashley looked away from him and didn't bother to talk to him, while Nick started the car and said, "I remember when I was a kid, sometimes my dad was on a night shift, and sometimes my mum was on a night shift. They often didn't see each other for several days. So when both of them were off duty at home, they were occupied by desire... "

Ashley couldn't listen to this anymore and turned to glare at him, "Can you focus on driving?"

Then she gritted her teeth and made a complaint against him, "Nick, I didn't know you were such a person!"

He usually seemed well-mannered, but why did he even talk about such a topic? That was between his parents—

How could he have the cheek to say that?

Nick innocently asked her, "What's wrong with me? What kind of person am I?"

"A shameless man," Ashley said straight back to him.

Nick was furious and said, "Okay, I'm a shameless man. I'll show you what it means to be truly shameless tonight."

Ashley simply wanted to kick him out of the car, okay?

A while later, they arrived at Nick's home. After getting off the bus, Nick took the gift she had prepared for his parents, came over to hold her hand, and entered the house together.

Ashley looked down at her hand being held by him, and his nervousness dissipated a little.

Mrs. Jackson had been waiting for a long time and immediately greeted them with a pleasant smile when they walked into the house holding hands, "Ashley you are here."

Ashley tried to let go of Nick's hand, but his grip was tight. She helplessly let him hold it and politely

hurried to greet Mrs. Jackson and Mr. Jackson who was next to her. Mr. Jackson was a bit serious, but he wasn't that exaggerated. Or I should say he was a gentleman like Nick, but maybe because he had been a hospital director for most of his life, he projected a natural dignity and power.

After the greeting, Ashley took out the gifts she had brought. The tea was for Mr. Jackson, while the lipstick and make-up brush were for Mrs. Jackson.

He was satisfied with his gift and twitched his mouth involuntarily when he saw the gift for Mrs. Jackson.

Their future daughter-in-law gave gifts according to her future mother-in-law's preference. It seemed that their son had been guiding her behind the scenes.

Ashley handed the gift she had prepared to Mrs. Jackson, "Nick said you didn't get this lipstick you wanted before. I happened to have a friend who bought it abroad, so I brought it to you. This set of makeup brushes was recommended by my sister. You can try it out."

Mrs. Jackson smiled with eyes narrowing a slit and happily took it, "Thank you, you're so kind."

In an instant, the two women chatted over the topic of skincare and makeup. When women were together, most of them talked about it, regardless of their age. Mrs. Jackson took Ashley's hand and walked to sit on the sofa, chatting feverishly.

When getting to the point of interest, Mrs. Jackson took out the lipstick that Ashley had just given her and said, "I'll put it on. Can you help me see if this color suits me?"

With that, he was about to get up with the lipstick, but Mr. Jackson couldn't stand it anymore and rebuked her with a frown, "You'll have to wipe it off for dinner later, so don't put it on and show off, okay?"

Mrs. Jackson was dissatisfied and glared at him provocatively, "I can eat without wiping it off, can you believe that?"

Mr. Jackson was choked and at a loss for words, while Mrs. Jackson went to put on her lipstick.

Nick sat lazily on the sofa and spread his hands at his father, "Why did you provoke her?"

Then he shared his experience with his father, "You should learn from me to keep quiet when there are differences of opinion. Anyway, you'll have to humbly coax after an argument, so don't have objections from the start."

This was the experience that Nick had summed up after quarreling with Ashley because of his anxiety about getting married last time.

Because he was too afraid of the uneasy and torturous feeling after their quarrel and cold war, he

decided that he would not have any objection in front of Ashley in the future and would listen to her on whatever she wanted.

It was up to her when she wanted to get married, have an open relationship, and have children.

As long as she was happy.

After hearing Nick's experience, Mr. Jackson wanted to give Nick the cold shoulder, but because Ashley was here, he had to put up with it.

He was Nick's father, when was it Nick's turn to pass on his experience to him?

However, on second thought, he found that his son's experience seemed to make sense.

Anyway, Mrs. Jackson wouldn't listen to him and even disliked him if he interfered, so why should he bother?

When Nick said those words, Ashley was embarrassed.

His words sounded like her image was fierce. However, the truth was that she did nothing in the last quarrel and they never had a stalemate. Why did he make himself sound so pathetic?

What would his parents think of her?