

Timeless 371

CHAPTER 371 A VISION OF ETERNITY

Before Ashley could protest anything to Nick, Mrs. Jackson came out with her lipstick applied and pulled her to help see if it was suitable. Seeing Mrs. Jackson's red lips, Mr. Jackson got angry and went to the kitchen.

Ashley accidentally caught a glimpse of Mr. Jackson's gloomy expression and inexplicably wanted to laugh instead of feeling nervous and scared.

As the director of a well-known hospital, he choked with silent fury in front of his wife. At this moment, he looked very cute.

After Ashley and Mrs. Jackson finished sharing their lipstick and beauty and skincare tips, the four of them finally sat down at the dining table. To avoid Mr. Jackson not being able to eat his food because of her red lips, Mrs. Jackson took the initiative to wipe it off, so she was considerate of Mr. Jackson.

After sitting down, Mrs. Jackson said with some embarrassment, "Ashley, Nick's father and I are not good cooks, so we ordered a table from a restaurant. You don't mind, do you?"

Ashley felt familiar with the food in front of her and suddenly understood after Mrs. Jackson said this.

Mrs. Jackson added, "Nick said that you love this restaurant's food the most, so I made a special trip there with Nick's father this afternoon. I didn't cook for you mainly because I was afraid that my cooking skills would leave a shadow on you..."

Mrs. Jackson didn't conceal anything and was so frank that Ashley couldn't bear to mind it.

Just now, Mrs. Jackson said she was afraid that her cooking skills would leave a shadow on her. It turned out that she was not the only one who was nervous and uneasy, they were also a bit nervous.

Ashley suddenly relaxed even more and replied to Mrs. Jackson with a chuckle, "Of course, I don't mind. I'm touched by your kindness."

Mrs. Jackson explained, "We wanted to meet you at that restaurant, but our first meeting would be cozier at home. Besides, Nick said that you're filming now so we'd better not go out to eat to avoid being caught on camera and rumored."

They had all taken care of her feelings in this meeting, and Ashley was touched, so how could she pick on them?

She didn't expect that Nick's parents were so easy to get along with.

This made her uneasiness gone. She felt instantly integrated into their family and was the one who was

taken care of seriously.

At that time, she was engaged to Charles, but she was always excluded as an outsider when she had dinner with Charles' parents. Because she didn't want to embarrass her parents by messing with them, she had been holding back. Every time Hathaway said to her that she would have had to flip the dining table over in the Robinson's if it were her.

Now that she had experienced death once and felt that her fate was different.

She had met a man who treated her so affectionately and had such reasonable future in-laws. It turned out that Heaven had been kind to her

She would like to cherish these wonderful people and would hold on to her happiness.

The atmosphere at dinner was pleasant. Since they were all nice people, how could it not be pleasant?

Shortly after dinner, Nick proposed to leave, and Mrs. Jackson said reluctantly, "It's still early. Stay here a little longer. I haven't spoken much to her yet, What's your hurry?"

On one side, Mr. Jackson coughed heavily to warn her and then added, "It's getting late, so you go back and have a rest early. There is ample time ahead. Come back another day."

Couldn't she see that Nick had long been anxious to leave? The two people should have not been together for several days due to the nature of Nick's work.

Naturally, Nick was anxious to return to his house. Regardless of whether his mother was willing to let them leave or not, he took Ashley's hand and got up to leave after saying goodbye to his parents.

Mrs. Jackson said loudly from behind them, "Bring Ashley back in a few days when you won't be on the night shift."

Nick responded, "Got it."

They drove back to Nick's house, and Ashley looked significantly more relaxed than before.

During dinner, Mrs. Jackson drank some red wine with her, and now she was a bit tipsy. Her cheeks were slightly red, her exhaled breath was as fragrant as an orchid, and her youthful scent was as brilliant as a peach blossom.

After parking his car in front of his flat, Nick turned to look at Ashley, but he was attracted by her graceful and beautiful face.

If Hathaway's beauty was bright and unrestrained, Ashley's was gentle and serene.

"Are you drunk?" After staring at Ashley's drunken eyes for a while, Nick finally swallowed and called out to her.

Ashley opened her eyes with difficulty and reached out to rub her forehead, "Maybe I drank a bit too much."

She wasn't good at saying no to other people, especially when Mrs. Jackson was so enthusiastic. Mrs. Jackson asked her to drink, and then she followed suit, but in fact, she couldn't drink much.

Nick laughed, "Don't drink with her again. You are no match for him."

To be honest, he had watched Ashley being persuaded by her mother to drink more because he liked the way she was drunk. A light glance at him from her could set his desire on fire, and he only wanted to take her in his arms and do the things he wanted to do.

As soon as they entered the house, Nick held Ashley into his arms and kissed, while Ashley pushed him and said, "Wait a minute. I ... I have something to ask you—"

Nick let out a low gasp with a hint of suppression, "What's wrong?"

Ashley pushed him away, walked towards the sofa with her head down, and pretended to ask him inadvertently, "Do you have many admirers in your hospital?"

Ashley, who nestled into the sofa, felt dizzy and didn't want to move anymore.

Nick frowned slightly and didn't know why she suddenly asked this question.

But he went over to sit down beside her and answered truthfully, "Yes..."

He was the future heir and had excellent self-condition, so many women in the hospital adored him. However, he never even looked at them, especially after being with her.

Ashley said sourly, "Have you ever thought of finding a doctor as your life partner? You would have a lot in common with each other, wouldn't you?"

Upon hearing Ashley's words, Nick sensed that something was wrong. It sounded like she was jealous, so he leaned over to her and asked, "What do you want to say?"

Ashley avoided his gaze, "Nothing, I was just asking."

When Nick thought that Leon was also present during the day, he immediately understood the situation, "Did someone tell you something?"

Ashley was about to deny it, but Nick turned her blushing and delicate face back to him with his slender

fingers and smiled, "Are you jealous?"

Hearing this, Ashley was embarrassed and reached out to pat his hand, "No, I just think maybe you should think about it—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Nick kissed her on the lips, "I don't need to think about it."

Nick pressed his lips against hers and said earnestly word for word, "I've been thinking about it for over thirty years, so I know exactly the one I want ... is you."

Sometimes love was a wonderful thing, a vision of eternity.

CHAPTER 372 DOES LEON WANT TO CLIMB THE WINDOW AGAIN

Nick and Ashley spent the night intimately and affectionately, but Leon was not so happy because Carl called Hathaway home and asked her to stay overnight to keep them company on the pretext that he and Cynthia were going to Hong Kong tomorrow.

Hathaway was helpless about her father's arrangement because Carl said that he and Cynthia would stay longer in Hong Kong this time and couldn't back in a short time. As their daughter, she had to stay with them before they left.

Leon couldn't help it. Carl and Cynthia were going to Hong Kong tomorrow, so he couldn't rob Hathaway from them at this time, even though they were a legitimate couple with a marriage license.

Besides, even if he didn't care about Carl's feelings, he had to care about Cynthia's. Cynthia must want to spend time with Hathaway. She treated him so well, so how could he make her unhappy?

At this point, Leon could not help but sigh again that Carl was shrewd and crafty. He was sure that he would not give Cynthia a hard time, so he had called Hathaway home with impunity.

So, he could only lean against the entrance door and watch helplessly as Hathaway left.

Hathaway took the initiative to comfort the frustrated man, "It's just for one night. We'll be free again when he leaves tomorrow."

Leon pressed her into his arms to kiss her fiercely and then croaked in her ear, "Actually, we are a legitimate couple with a marriage license, so I can follow you back to your mother's house, can't I? Your dad has no reason to leave me alone."

After hearing this, Hathaway couldn't help laughing, "Are you going to my home with me? Aren't you afraid that my dad will throw you out?"

Leon didn't want Hathaway to leave, "It's not appropriate for him to throw me out..."

Hathaway interrupted him and sighed in his arms, "Please don't go there with me. Let's spend the night in peace, okay? They're leaving tomorrow, so it's not good for us to make a mess."

Of course, Hathaway knew that if Leon followed her to spend the night in Carl's house, Carl would get mad.

Although they were a legitimate couple, Carl hadn't gotten over it yet, otherwise, he wouldn't have asked her to go back alone.

Leon naturally knew the consequences of going with her, reached out to rub her soft hair, and reluctantly asked, "Is the window of your father's house easy to climb?"

Hathaway stared at him with rounded eyes and didn't know what to say for a long time.

He was so melodramatic, right? It was just for one night, but did he want to climb the window again?

Hathaway remembered the time he had climbed the window a long time ago. When she was still living in the Taylor's, he had gone to her in the middle of the night. That time, he was there to question her, while he was pining for her this time.

"All right, I'll go first. Let's have a video call tonight." Hathaway didn't want to stay any longer, otherwise, she didn't know what tricks Leon would come up with.

Hathaway drove herself to Carl's house, where Carl and Cynthia had prepared dinner. Hathaway didn't see Albert and Jessica and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Aren't Albert and Jessica coming?"

Whenever Carl and Cynthia asked Hathaway to come back for dinner, they would usually ask Albert and Jessica to join them.

Cynthia made this rule because she didn't want Carl to only be close to his daughter. Albert, as his son, should also dine with him more often. So after Carl and Cynthia got together, Albert had many more chances to meet and eat with Carl than before. In the past, their father and son only ate together on New Year's Day or other festivals.

Carl frowned, "I called him, but I don't know what's wrong with him. He stammered for a while and finally said he wouldn't come."

Hathaway thought that Albert and Jessica might be busy with their affairs, so she didn't take it to heart.

The three of them ate dinner together. During dinner, Cynthia said that there were two reasons why she had to stay in Hong Kong for a few more days this time. One was that she had too much work piled up, and the other was that she was going to consider moving her studio slowly, so the workload would be very heavy. Of course, Cynthia would not move her studio back quickly and would do it step by step. It

would take at least a year and at most three years.

Hathaway was a little surprised, "Move slowly?"

Then she looked at Carl and said, "Doesn't my dad want you to move back right away?"

Previously, Cynthia had a quarrel with Carl over this matter and also confided in her about this, so Hathaway teased Carl at this moment.

Carl glared at her, "I'm not in a hurry now."

Hathaway laughed, "People say that women are fickle like the weather in June, but your mind also changes very quickly."

Carl glanced at Cynthia next to him, "I don't want your mother to be tired and rushed. I've gotten over it. It doesn't matter where she is, as long as she's with me. Since that's the case, let's take our time."

Hathaway gave him a sweet smile, "As long as you are happy."

Hathaway wanted to say that her father was totally in love now, and his mind changed fastly. She and Leon were also in love, but they didn't change as fast as he did.

Just after dinner, Leon sent a video call to Hathaway. Immediately, Hathaway ran back to the room Cynthia had arranged for her and talked to him.

Seeing this, Carl complained discontentedly to Cynthia, "Who is she accompanying? Leon is going too far. He shouldn't have called Hathaway tonight!"

Cynthia slowly replied to him, "If he doesn't call all night, you'll think he doesn't care enough about Hathaway, right?"

Before Carl could say anything, Cynthia continued, "You shouldn't have kept her overnight, or else you should have called Leon home too. They are legally married, so it's not reasonable for you to separate them."

When Carl had invited Hathaway back alone, Cynthia had advised him that this was inappropriate to do so.

However, Carl didn't listen to her words of advice and still insisted at this time, "What's inappropriate? I, Hathaway's biological father, am their king."

Cynthia, "..."

Cynthia didn't bother to talk to him, went back to her room, and packed her things.

However, Carl got up, went to Hathaway's room door, and wanted to find out if the young couple said anything bad about him on the video call, especially Leon.

As a result, he just took a turn around and then saw Hathaway suddenly open the door and walk out, "Dad, why are you here?"

Carl responded awkwardly, "I just happened to be passing by and was about to go back to my room."

Then he asked her, "Why did you finish so quickly?"

Hathaway waved her phone at him, "There's nothing to talk about. I'm here to keep you company, so of course, I will talk to you more."

Carl thought that his daughter was so thoughtful.

CHAPTER 373 A BATTLE OF WITS AND COURAGE BETWEEN CARL AND LEON

Hathaway couldn't talk to Leon for a long time because Carl would be unhappy about it. She answered Leon's video call just to temporarily relieve their longing for each other, so she hurriedly hung up the phone after a few words. Now she followed Carl to their room and chatted with them while watching Cynthia pack her luggage.

With her lively and funny personality and vivid expressions in her speech, Hathaway made Carl and Cynthia could not help feel happy under her influence.

While packing her luggage, Cynthia was constantly amused by Hathaway. Besides, Carl occasionally chimed in and sometimes bickered with Hathaway, so Cynthia laughed a lot.

She never thought she would live a warm and happy family life one day. After giving birth to Hathaway and fleeing South City back then, she was desperate, both for love and marriage. She thought she would never be concerned with love and romance in her life, let alone be with any man.

In her imagination, she would be alone for the rest of her life.

However, she didn't expect to live a life completely different from what she had imagined. Now she was pampered by a man and surrounded by a beautiful and sensible daughter.

Her heart was flowing with happiness. If she were to live a solitary life again now, she would not be able to accept it.

Hathaway chatted with them for a while until tiredness welled up in Cynthia's eyes and then said goodbye to them reluctantly.

The weather was not good on Hathaway's way here and it was changeable in summer. Now it was unexpectedly raining late at night. When Hathaway was about to return to her room, Cynthia considerably told her to close the window before going to bed.

After Hathaway left, Cynthia went to the bathroom to take a shower with her clothes, while Carl idly lifted the curtain to see the rain outside. To his surprise, he saw a familiar car parked downstairs and almost fainted from anger when he took another look.

Because the car downstairs was Leon's.

Carl gritted his teeth, closed the curtain, and then stood there with his arms clasped in anger.

Hathaway's room was opposite to theirs, but Leon parked the car on their side to let him see it on purpose.

Leon was so scheming.

On this rainy night, Leon waited for Hathaway downstairs. If he didn't see him, it would be nothing. But if he saw him and didn't invite him upstairs, he would look too heartless as a father-in-law.

Carl was so angry that he lost his sleepiness.

He didn't expect that Leon would even play such a ploy in order not to part with Hathaway tonight.

Was he so inseparable from her? It was just for one night, wasn't it?

He was making a fool of himself!

Carl paced back and forth in his bedroom several times angrily and wanted to pretend that he didn't see Leon's car parked there, but he saw it in reality. How could he pretend not to see it?

The rain outside seemed to be getting louder, with a hint of a torrential downpour.

Carl was very depressed. When Cynthia came out from the shower and saw him pacing around the room anxiously with a cigarette unlit in his mouth, she couldn't help but ask him, "What's wrong?"

Cynthia didn't like the smell of cigarettes and sometimes had a headache if she smelled it too much, so Carl rarely smoked in front of her after being with Cynthia. When he couldn't help himself, he would take a cigarette out and put it in his mouth to bite to relieve his addiction in this way.

So seeing him biting his cigarette, Cynthia instinctively knew that he was upset.

Carl stopped to glance at Cynthia and was hesitant to speak.

He wanted to tell Cynthia that Leon was downstairs, but he knew that she would hurry to invite Leon upstairs once she knew it. By then, Leon's ploy would succeed.

But he didn't want Leon to succeed in his ploy. That was why he hesitated for a while before saying anything.

"It's nothing." After taking the cigarette out of his mouth, Carl went to the bathroom and thought that Leon might leave when he came out of the shower.

Ten minutes later, Carl walked out of the bathroom in his bathrobe, paced carelessly to the window, and lifted the curtain, "Why did it suddenly rain?"

Carl was genuinely complaining about the weather because if it didn't rain so heavily, he wouldn't care about Leon's waiting downstairs all night.

However, the rain was so heavy now. What was more, Leon's knife wound hadn't healed, and rainy weather was bad for it...

After hearing Carl's question, Cynthia, who was leaning against the bed and reading a book, responded softly to him, "The weather forecast said there would rain today, didn't it? But it didn't rain until the evening."

Carl lifted the curtain, and then Leon's car caught his eyes again.

Seeing this, Carl's eyes darkened, and he nearly fainted with anger.

He forced down the curtain and said through clenched teeth, "What a treacherous brat!"

Carl thought that Leon would leave after waiting for a while, but unexpectedly he had been waiting here.

Of course, he didn't know that since Leon had used this trick, it had to be successful.

Hearing the heavy rain, it was impossible for them not to look outside, and his car happened to be parked right next to their window, so his ploy would succeed whether Carl or Cynthia saw it

Cynthia looked at his angry face in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Carl grunted sullenly, "Leon is downstairs!"

At this point, Leon had no intention of leaving, so he couldn't ignore it anymore. After all, the weather was bad, and if Leon's wound deteriorated or he caught a cold after waiting downstairs all night, Hathaway would be distressed and even displeased with him as her father.

To put it more seriously, if that happened, Cynthia would be angry with him and ignore him, so he only made compromises for the sake of the family harmony.

"What?" Cynthia exclaimed. She hurriedly lifted the quilt, got out of the bed to look outside by the window, and indeed saw Leon's car parked there.

The rain grew heavier and poured down on the roof of the car. The young man's figure could be seen vaguely through the windshield of the car.

Cynthia turned around and anxiously instructed Carl, "What are you standing there for? Hurry downstairs and call him in."

Carl, "..."

He knew it would be the outcome.

He lingered and said unwillingly, "I'll go talk to Hathaway and tell her to call him in."

Cynthia didn't know what to say to him and turned around to find clothes to change while he went to look for Hathaway.

Leon was their son-in-law, a guest. Even if he arrived here in the middle of the night like this, they had to go out and meet him.

CHAPTER 374 ARE YOU SATISFIED

When Carl knocked on Hathaway's door, she was wondering why Leon didn't answer her video call.

After returning to her room just now, she took a shower, then went to bed to send a video call to Leon, and thought that they could talk to their heart's content without worrying about Carl's anger.

As a result, she called several times but Leon didn't answer it. She was a bit worried that something bad might have happened to him at home alone because he was still a patient who had not fully recovered from his wound after all.

Just as she was about to redial Leon's phone, Carl came knocking on her door.

"Leon is downstairs. Go and tell him to come up." After Hathaway opened the door, Carl said to her with a stern face.

"What?" Hearing this, Hathaway froze and then immediately rushed downstairs.

Carl, "..."

He still wanted to tell her where the umbrella was. Was she so worried about Leon?

Seeing that Hathaway was about to go out of the house, he had no choice but to quickly follow her downstairs, "The umbrella is in the cabinet next to you."

After hearing Carl's words, Hathaway grabbed an umbrella from the porch cabinet, opened the door, and rushed into the rain.

To be honest, she could have waited in the house and called Leon to come in. However, as soon as she heard Carl say that Leon was downstairs, she instantly lost his mind and only thought about how hard it was for him to stay in the car in the heavy rain, his wound, and his strong feelings for her...

In the car, Leon saw Cynthia lifting the curtain on the second floor to look outside, so he kept a close eye on the villa.

After seeing Hathaway rushing out with an umbrella, Leon was shocked and hurriedly got out of the car. He thought Hathaway would call him to go in, but he didn't expect her to run out. Now it was raining heavily, so it was useless even if she held an umbrella. When the wind blew, she would get soaked.

Leon was distressed that Hathaway was soaked in the rain, so he took a few steps to her, reached out to protect her in his arms, and asked her nervously, "Why did you run out?"

Hathaway tried to cover her umbrella over his head and complained half-jokingly, "Leon, you are making a fool of yourself!"

Anyone with a discerning eye could easily read Leon's mind that he came here in the pouring rain just to spend the night with her.

Didn't she just leave him for one night? Did he have to use the ruse conspiratorially?

Even she was kept in the dark. When they had a video call after dinner, he was at home judging by the background, so he probably came here as soon as the video call ended.

His self-torture trick was...

Hathaway didn't know what to say about him. Leon took the umbrella in her hand, chuckled with satisfaction, and explained himself, "I didn't make a fool of myself. I just tried to sleep, but I couldn't fall asleep..."

He felt himself in the right.

Hathaway was helplessly escorted into the house by him

Carl stood at the door and took an unpleasant look at them who were instantly drenched. At this point,

he was too angry to speak.

However, Cynthia urged them in a distressed tone, "Take a shower upstairs and we can talk later. I'll cook ginger soup for you to ward off colds."

After saying that, she turned to the kitchen, and Carl had to go after her. How could he be willing to let Cynthia cook in the middle of the night? In the end, he took over the job of cooking ginger soup, while Cynthia went upstairs to find clothes for Leon. Some time ago, she made Carl a home outfit, and he hadn't worn it yet, so she could bring it to Leon, as they were about the same size.

Hathaway took the clothes Cynthia sent over and then gave them to Leon in the bathroom, "My dad will probably stamp with rage when he sees you wearing the clothes my mum made for him by hand."

When Leon was injured, Hathaway helped him wipe his body and looked all over his body, so she could look straight at his body without blushing now.

After saying that, she gave another admonition, "Pay attention to the wound on your back and don't get wet."

Then she closed the bathroom door and sighed with emotion secretly, "What a seductive man Leon is!" Although she was used to seeing his body, she couldn't keep staring at it because she would still blush after looking at it for a long time.

Leon laughed in the bathroom, "Don't worry. Anyway, your mum can hold him."

After that, he asked her, "Won't you come in and join me in the shower?"

"No." Hathaway refused outright, "I had a shower just now and didn't get much rain. I'll only need to change into dry clothes."

Leon had shielded her firmly with his body, and the umbrella was almost entirely over her, so she was much better off than he was. Most importantly, she didn't want to take a shower with him. What if they got out of hand in the shower? Her parents were waiting downstairs, and that would be disrespectful!

After the shower, Leon came out refreshingly and wrapped Hathaway in his arms for a lingering kiss. Leon's kiss was fervent, and Hathaway's response was passionate.

When she thought that he had gone to so much trouble just to spend the night with her, she felt a little funny, but she was more touched inside. No woman wouldn't be moved by such deep affection from the man she loved.

After the kiss, Hathaway panted slightly and raised her hand to poke his chest, "Are you satisfied?"

Leon hugged her and nodded vigorously, "Yes."

Hathaway let go of him, "Since you're satisfied, let's go downstairs and wait for my father's anger."

In the living room downstairs, there were two bowls of steaming ginger soup on the tea table. Carl was sitting there with a stern face, while Cynthia was sitting aside with a calm expression as if nothing had happened.

Frankly speaking, Cynthia was touched by Leon's feelings for Hathaway at this moment.

Women were often more emotional than rational. Cynthia saw clearly from upstairs how Leon shielded Hathaway in the rain just now. She was very pleased that Leon could treat Hathaway with consideration and affection. He was completely different from his father, Merlin, so it was doomed that Leon and Merlin had a different fate.

Leon was able to hold on to his beloved woman, but Merlin could only live a sad life.

When Leon went downstairs holding hands with Hathaway, Carl recognized Leon's clothes at a glance. That was the leisurewear Cynthia had just made for him, and he hadn't even been willing to wear it yet...

Instantly, he intended to stand up and complain, but Cynthia held him down in time, "Do you want him to remain in his wet clothes? Or do you want him to be naked?"

Carl didn't want to care about Leon and only knew that Cynthia had made his leisurewear by hand!

Besides, Leon caused himself to have no clothes to change. Why should he sacrifice his clothes?

CHAPTER 375 IT'S NOT PEACEFUL TONIGHT.

Cynthia had no choice but to softly coax the disgruntled man, "I'll make you a new set of clothes or several sets some other day, okay?"

Hearing her soft voice, Carl's mood was soothed, and he suppressed his discontent, "Today I won't bother with him for your sake."

Cynthia let out a sigh of relief and gently held his hand.

No matter how fierce, strong, or even cruel and bloodthirsty he was to outsiders, he didn't lose his temper and obeyed in every way in front of her. This was enough for her.

If the two children came over, she would have leaned over to kiss Carl. After spending a lot of time with him, she had become much more spontaneous in her expression of feelings.

Carl, who intended to get up to lash out at Leon, was appeased by Cynthia with a few words. Seeing this, Leon remained calm, but he gently stroked Hathaway's palm with his fingertips to indicate to her, "Look,

I told you that your mum could hold him."

Hathaway felt funny and wanted to shake off his hand. Whether it was Leon or her father, why were these two men so childish now?

Leon and Hathaway held hands and went to the sofa in the living room, while Cynthia loosened her grip on Carl's hand and hurriedly greeted them, "Drink the ginger soup while it's still hot."

Leon picked up a bowl of ginger soup and sincerely thanked Carl, "Thank you..."

Leon knew that Cynthia suggested making ginger soup for them, but Carl cooked it because he couldn't bear to see her cook.

Carl's love for Cynthia was obvious to all. Sometimes Leon thought that if Cynthia had been with his father, she might not have lived the way she was now. She didn't need to do housework, and every day Carl would spend all his thoughts on her. In his eyes and heart, it was all about her. He couldn't bear to see her unhappy, nor could he allow her to suffer a little bit of aggravation.

Of course, if Cynthia had been with Carl directly because she was pregnant, they might not have gone this far.

After all, Cynthia and Carl were not on the same page in terms of their personalities, careers, and plans for their lives in their young years, so the harsh reality and life pressure might wear away their feelings.

But when they reunited at this age, they were no longer young and frivolous, nor did they have the life and personality clash. The only thing they wanted was comfort and heartfelt feelings.

In other words, they were more likely to fall in love purely.

In the face of Leon's words of thanks, Carl looked sternly at his clothes and said, "It's ugly on you."

On the side, Hathaway quietly drank ginger soup and exchanged a look with Cynthia. There was a hint of helplessness in their mother and daughter's eyes.

Leon smiled lightly, "It's not suitable for me. The color was old. After all, my mother-in-law specially made it for you, but her design style and the fabric used are good and comfortable."

Carl was angry at Leon's words and wanted to punch him because Leon was implying that he was old by saying these words.

Carl directly complained that Leon looked ugly in this outfit, while Leon implicitly said that Carl was old. The two people were on a par openly and secretly.

Cynthia changed the subject first and asked Leon with a concern, "The rain didn't hit your wound just

now, did it?"

Leon replied in a warm voice, "No, Hathaway's umbrella shielded my shoulder."

By saying this, Leon replied to Cynthia and mentioned Hathaway's goodness at the same time, which made the two women sound pleasant to the ears. Leon was very good at talking.

Hathaway and Leon were covered in sweat after drinking the ginger soup. Just as Hathaway wanted to suggest that it was getting late and they should go back to their rooms to rest, her mobile phone rang, and it was Jessica.

On the other end of the line, Jessica sobbed, "Hathaway, are you home? I'm running away from home to find you!"

Hathaway was taken aback by Jessica's words, "What's wrong? Did you quarrel with Albert?"

Jessica said indignantly, "I can't tell you in a few words. Albert is a bad guy anyway. I'm going to find you!"

Hearing Hathaway ask "Did you quarrel with Albert?", Carl and Cynthia instantly knew that it was Jessica's call and were a bit worried.

Then Hathaway glanced at them and spoke to Jessica, "I'm staying at our dad's tonight, or else you can come here."

Jessica paused and replied, "Okay."

Hathaway thought about the heavy rain outside and said worriedly, "But it's pouring outside. You will be unsafe out, and it's so late now."

Jessica explained carelessly, "Don't worry. I'll ask the driver to take me to you. Anyway, I don't want to stay at home for a second!"

After hearing Jessica's words, Hathaway couldn't say anything else and helplessly told her, "Let me know when you leave."

Jessica promised it and hung up the phone. Then Hathaway reported to Carl and Cynthia, "Jessica seemed to have quarreled with Albert and said that she was going to leave home to find me, so I told her to come here."

As soon as Hathaway finished speaking, Carl's face darkened. It wasn't peaceful tonight. Leon had just made a ruse to enter his house, and now Jessica was coming over too.

However, he didn't even need to think about it and concluded that Albert must have done something

wrong. Otherwise, why did Jessica want to run away from home with her outgoing personality?

Cynthia glanced at Carl who didn't say a word and instructed Hathaway, "Call Albert and ask him what's going on. He usually dotes on Jessica very much, so how could he make her so angry that she wanted to run away from home?"

Hathaway nodded and then called Albert. He quickly picked up the phone, but said listlessly on the other end, "What's wrong?"

Hathaway questioned him furiously, "What happened between you and Jessica? She just said she was leaving home. Don't tell me she found out that you were fooling around with other women outside!"

Although Albert was her elder brother, Hathaway instinctively sided with Jessica because she knew that Jessica wasn't an unreasonable girl. In daily life, she often saw her tormenting Albert, but those were trivial matters. Jessica had been always sensible in major matters.

Albert was so angry at her words that he almost had a heart attack. Even he felt tightness in his chest for a while and couldn't speak.

Was she his real younger sister?

Did he look like a playboy? They had such an infatuated father, so could he cheat on Jessica?

Jessica, who was young and beautiful, often mentioned those handsome young boys or junks. It would be a lucky thing if she didn't cheat on him, okay?

But the person questioning him on the other end of the line was his sister. He couldn't scold her and only said sourly, "Let's talk about it later."

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 376 LEAVE HIM ALONE IN THE RAIN.

Albert finished speaking and then hung up the phone. Hathaway didn't find out anything and had to report to her parents, "Albert said we'll talk about it when we meet later."

Carl asked crossly, "Is he coming over too?"

Hathaway nodded, and Carl grunted directly, "When he arrives, let him stand outside for half an hour to reflect on himself first."

Hathaway giggled, "Hey, dad, he's your son, and it's raining outside."

Carl said bluntly, "Jessica is young but not unreasonable, so he must have made a mistake."

Then he frowned and continued, "He's not having an affair with another woman outside, is he?"

With that, Carl stood up furiously and looked around for a hitting tool, "If that's true, I'll break his legs."

Cynthia hastily stopped him and persuaded, "Don't be so impulsive. Let's wait for them to come and ask the whole story. I don't think Albert is that kind of person."

Although Albert's appearance, temperament, power, and wealth were all attractive to women wherever he went, Cynthia judged from his usual behavior that he didn't look like a person who would cheat on his wife without principles.

Carl sat back down on the sofa under Cynthia's reassurance and said with chagrin, "When he wanted to be with Jessica, I told him that he was so much older than her, so he should either marry and dote on them or simply not mess with her."

"I also said that if he truly loved her, he should hold on to her and not regret and miss like me." Carl said this and reached out to hold Cynthia's hand, "If he has done something wrong to Jessica, how can I have the face to see her?"

Carl liked Jessica as his daughter-in-law. Because he felt that he was congenial to her temperament, he was satisfied with her in every way.

All sorts of women adored and pursued Albert over the years, but he disliked them. During this period, Albert never had any intention of marrying any woman, so he hadn't done anything to break up an affectionate couple. If Albert had found him a daughter-in-law whom he disliked, he might have been as annoying as Adeline.

He often felt lucky that Albert's first marriage object was Jessica. When Albert took her home and introduced her to him, he thought that she was smart and not pretentious or falsehearted. He felt satisfied with her and agreed to their marriage right away.

At this point, Leon, who had been silent at the side, said to Carl, "I don't think Albert is that kind of person. After all, you are so dedicated and loyal in love, so he won't do such a thing even if he inherits some of your genes."

On this night, Carl found Leon agreeable for the first time.

He looked at Leon and said nothing more.

Although Albert didn't live with Carl, they lived not far from each other. Hence, Jessica arrived soon and was escorted by the driver into the house with an umbrella.

When Jessica entered the house, she saw the people in the living room and paused because she didn't expect Leon to be here.

Hathaway was the first to run over to Jessica, held her hand, and asked worriedly, "What's up?"

Jessica's eyes were red and she almost cried out, "I'm pregnant—"

Hearing this, they were stunned on the spot.

Hathaway was dumbstruck, while Carl and Cynthia didn't expect this to happen and had no idea what they should say.

As for Leon, he silently subdued the inexplicable joy in his eyes after his initial surprise.

This was an unexpected gain. Today, he tried to catalyze Nick's relationship with Ashley and hoped that they could have a baby soon, but he didn't expect Jessica to get pregnant silently. No matter who got pregnant first, it would ease Hathaway's psychological shadow more or less, which was a good thing for him.

Jessica accused Albert furiously, "He told me that it was no problem during my safe period, but I ended up getting pregnant!"

"I'm not ready to have a baby now. I've just started a business with you and haven't graduated from college. Although I thought about giving birth to the baby once I got pregnant, it came very suddenly. In my mind, even if he wants a baby, he will at least wait until I graduate from college. What am I going to do now?" Jessica was on the verge of tears, "It's all his fault! Liar! Bastard!"

Jessica was lazy these days. Every day she only wanted to sleep so that she despised herself.

Especially today, she had a craving for spicy hotpot with a sour taste, so she finished her breakfast and rushed to ask Albert to buy it for her. After he brought back the spicy hotpot, she gobbled it up and then regained her vitality.

After eating, she lazily went back to bed to play with her mobile phone and didn't feel anything different all day.

In the evening, as soon as Albert got home, he reached out to stroke her belly and asked her, "What do you want to eat tonight?"

Jessica didn't know why she suddenly realized that. Perhaps Albert's move to stroke her belly made her sensitive. Instantly, she thought of her period not coming this month and her abnormal reaction over the past few days and burst into tears on the spot.

She forced Albert to buy herself a pregnancy test paper. After seeing two red bars, she broke down and started yelling about running away from home.

After hearing Jessica's words, the four people, who had thought there was a major issue of principle going on between them, didn't know what to say for a moment. After all, pregnancy was a cause for celebration, and Albert and Jessica were legally married. Although Jessica was younger, this baby was legal and instinctively expected by them.

However, Jessica was angry about it now, so they found it a bit tricky.

"Go to the sofa first," Hathaway reassured Jessica and helped her to sit down on the sofa.

"Dad, Aunt Cynthia, Mr. Davis...," Jessica sat down and greeted them with some embarrassment

Before they could say anything, the sound of an engine came from outside again. Leon walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and looked down, "It's Albert coming."

Carl yelled, "Tell him to wait outside until Jessica's anger subsides."

Upon hearing Carl's words, Jessica opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she steeled herself and swallowed the words on her lips at the thought of her current pregnancy.

Even if it was pouring outside, just leave him alone in the rain. It was his fault for secretly calculating to get her pregnant.

CHAPTER 377 JESSICA IS SOFTHEARTED.

Jessica was nervous and softhearted at that moment, and other people next to her saw it.

Hathaway snickered in her heart, while Cynthia chuckled.

As for Carl, he deliberately pretended not to see Jessica's nervousness and ordered Leon with a poker face, "Go and tell him to stand for at least half an hour."

Leon obediently opened the door to stop Albert, who was intending to enter, at the door and spoke righteously. Perhaps deliberately or unintentionally, he raised his voice raised a little so that Hathaway and the others sitting in the living room could hear it clearly, "Dad ordered you to self-examine at the door for half an hour."

Carl yelled from behind, "No umbrella for him!"

Then Leon relayed his words truthfully, "Dad forbade you to use an umbrella."

Albert didn't use an umbrella, but his driver, who was also his bodyguard, got out of the car, hurried over with an umbrella, and intended to hold it over his head. After hearing Leon's words, the driver froze there for a moment and didn't know whether he should go forward or not.

Albert turned his head and instructed, "Go back to the car and don't hold the umbrella for me."

Then he stood there, and the pouring rain drenched him instantly.

Standing at the foyer, Leon took a gloating look at Albert and felt that the wrongs he had received from Carl tonight had dissipated a bit. His treatment was much better than Albert's.

At least he wasn't punished for standing in the rain. Of course, he was treated more kindly by Carl, which didn't exclude because of his injury

After saying his words, Leon closed the door and went back to the living room. When he walked over, he saw Jessica on the sofa clutching her lapel with both hands and her face covered with worry for Albert.

Leon sighed secretly that he would lose his temper no matter who said Carl was a rough man. He was so shrewd that Leon considered himself inferior to him. He used only one move to make Jessica softhearted and didn't remember why she quarreled with Albert and ran away from home. Probably Jessica is now thinking about whether something bad would happen if Albert was in the rain outside for half an hour.

Jessica was indeed confused.

She knew that Carl pampered her, and every time she quarreled with Albert, Carl would always protect her. This time she knew that Carl would be on her side again, so she came straight over when Hathaway said she was here, but she suddenly felt that Carl indulged her too much.

Albert was his son, but he punished him for standing in the rain for half an hour without an umbrella...

However, now that she ran away from home because she was angry with Albert, she couldn't plead for him. In that case, she would be a loser.

So she held back his distress and panic and continued to try to sit there calmly.

Carl spoke solemnly, "Jessica, now that it has happened, we have to think of a solution."

"You are young and in college. If you don't want this child, I'm in favor of you aborting it." Carl said lovingly, but Leon wanted to roll his eyes at the sound of it.

Carl was so good at controlling Jessica's mind and mentioned aborting the baby outright.

Jessica liked Albert, so how could she not want this baby? The reason why she left home in anger tonight was that she couldn't accept the reality of her sudden pregnancy for a while, and there might be a deliberate calculation by Albert in it.

But when Carl said directly that she could abort the baby if she didn't want it, she couldn't take Carl's

move at her age and hurriedly replied, "Dad, I don't think of not having the baby, I..."

Jessica didn't know what to say and involuntarily looked out of the floor-to-ceiling window.

In the past, whenever she followed Albert to eat at Carl's house, she envied Carl for having such a large romantic and beautiful floor-to-ceiling window in his mansion, but now she didn't like it at all.

Because she could see the situation outside through the floor-to-ceiling window. The light on the porch was on brightly, and the man's sturdy figure standing there in the pouring rain disturbed her. She couldn't even think about anything else, looked at Carl, and said, "Dad, why don't you allow him to come in first...?"

In the end, she couldn't resist her concern for Albert and made a compromise.

Although she was annoyed with him, she didn't want him to suffer physically like this.

Hathaway and Leon sat by the side without saying a word because they saw through Carl's ruse. Jessica was a resourceful girl, but her distress for Albert overwhelmed everything at this moment so that she forgot to analyze Carl's ruse.

At this point, Cynthia spoke up and looked softly at Carl, "Since Jessica said so, let Albert come in first, what if he catches a cold from the heavy rain outside?"

After saying that, Cynthia didn't care whether Carl agreed or disagreed and got up to call Albert in.

When Cynthia got up, Carl didn't dare to stop her even if he disagreed and acquiesced to let Albert in.

Hathaway and Leon looked at each other with a hidden smile hidden in their eyes.

What a tacit cooperation between Carl and Cynthia! Cynthia knew that Carl was deliberately torturing Albert to make Jessica feel distressed and get rid of her anger, so she took the initiative to use her authority in front of Carl to call Albert in and defused Carl's trick quietly. It looked like a perfect match.

Whether it was a couple or lovers, they had to know each other well enough to be able to have such a perfect match like this.

It was raining heavily outside. Although Albert hadn't stood for half an hour, he was drenched. After entering the door, he stood in the foyer and looked a mess. At the sight of this, Jessica, who was sitting on the sofa with an angry face, was distressed.

Carl roared at Albert, "Go upstairs and clean yourself up first!"

Albert ignored his father's roar, and his deep and dark eyes fell on Jessica, who was sitting on the sofa. Only after a glance did he follow Cynthia upstairs, drenched in wetness.

Cynthia said to Carl while walking, "I'll get Albert another set of your home clothes"

Carl, "..."

He was going to be pissed off, okay? Cynthia made him two sets of clothes last time, and he couldn't even bear to wear them, but he contributed them tonight.

CHAPTER 378 ON THE IMPORTANCE OF THE WAY OF SPEAKING

Albert and Jessica hadn't spent the night at Carl's house before, so there was no change of clothes for Albert. After all, Carl was a male elder and they would have a lot of inconveniences to live here.

They lived not far from Carl's house, so even if they stayed late at night here, they would go back to their place, and the same went on New Year's Day or other festivals.

Who could have imagined that the two would come to such a point in the rainy night? Now Carl only resigned himself to contributing his new home clothes. If he had known that, he would have punished Albert for getting wet in the rain just now!

Looking at Carl's reluctant expression, Leon gouged his palm hard with the hand resting on his lap and suppressed the urge to laugh.

If he dared to laugh out loud at this time, he could guarantee that he would be kicked out by Carl.

He felt a little guilty about wearing one set of Carl's loungewear, but now that Albert was now wearing another set, Leon's guilt was instantly gone. At this moment, all he wanted to do was to give a gloating laugh, yet he knew he couldn't do so.

Luckily, he always had good self-control and was used to not showing his emotions, otherwise, he would have laughed out loud with unimaginable consequences.

About ten minutes later, Albert came downstairs in dry clothes, had no time to wonder why Leon was here, and only saw his beloved young girl, "Jessica..."

When Carl was about to say something, Cynthia stood up again, "Albert just got wet in the rain for so long. I'll go and make him a bowl of ginger soup."

Carl, "..."

"I'll make it." Carl glared fiercely at Albert, stood up, and chased Cynthia to the kitchen.

He had just cooked the ginger soup for Hathaway and Leon, so he had no reason to let Cynthia make it for his son.

Carl couldn't bear her to do it. Ever since they had been together, except for the time when Cynthia had cooked during Hathaway's initial miscarriage to recuperate her body, she had hardly entered the kitchen after that.

As soon as Carl left, the atmosphere in the living room abruptly relaxed.

Albert stepped forward and sat beside Jessica. His handsome and indifferent face softened, and he coaxed lightly with his arms around her, "It's all my fault. I am not good..."

Seeing the intimate image of Albert hugging Jessica, Hathaway turned to Leon and said, "Shall we leave here for a while?"

Leon nodded and thought that they had better stay away when Albert and Jessica dealt with their family matters.

He took Hathaway's hand and was about to get up, but Jessica stopped them, "Hathaway!"

"Don't go!" Jessica didn't want to let them go and pushed Albert away, "You stay away from me!"

Jessica didn't want to be alone with Albert, feeling like she would be coaxed by him in a minute.

However, she didn't know that she had been coaxed the moment she relented and let Albert in. Since Jessica wouldn't let them go, Hathaway simply sat back in her chair and catalyzed their relationship. Then she looked at Albert with a faint smile and took the initiative to report, "Our dad just said that if Jessica doesn't want a baby, he agrees."

"What?" Albert said in exasperation.

Was Carl his father? Didn't he want to have a grandson or granddaughter?

"I don't approve!" Albert whispered through clenched teeth.

Hathaway added, "You don't seem to have much say."

Albert, "..."

Jessica was pregnant with his child. How did he not have a say in it?

He frowned in thought for a moment and said to Jessica beside him, "Aborting this baby will do too much damage to your body..."

Jessica replied to him nonchalantly with red eyes, "Giving birth to a child will hurt a lot!"

After a deep breath, Albert leaned his tall body over again, held her into his arms, and coaxed her

patiently, "Since you will suffer a lot of pain when aborting this baby or giving birth to it, why don't you choose to give birth? In that case, it's a little life and maybe a cute little boy. Don't you like a little boy?"

Admittedly, Albert was quite good at controlling Jessica's mind.

He turned the conversation straight to the beautiful image of having a little boy so that Jessica completely ignored the important issues of her being in college and starting her own business.

Jessica's rejection of him eased a little, but she still grunted in dissatisfaction, "Why didn't you speak to me so gently when you were at home just now? You threatened me fiercely at home and said you'd strangle me if I dared to abort this baby!"

Jessica was on the verge of tears as she accused Albert of his crimes.

Albert explained humbly, "I saw that you were too emotional, so I was afraid that you would decide to abort the baby at once."

Jessica's pregnancy was long-planned for Albert.

To be honest, it wasn't a long-cherished plan. After running out of condoms last time, he deliberately didn't buy it and then intentionally said it was the safe period when making love. Jessica was too careless to remember such things, so she believed him. Anyway, she had always complied with him not using contraception when he said it was the safe period, but she got pregnant.

Albert didn't hold out much hope for it because he had no experience in getting women pregnant and didn't know if his trick would work this time.

He thought that he would take it as a test run for pregnancy if it didn't work and probably need to do it a few more times to increase her conception rate during her insecurity period.

However, to his surprise, Jessica got pregnant.

On the first day of her delayed menstruation, he was elated.

But considering that she might have menstrual irregularities, he suppressed his joy. After days of mental torture, he thought she must be pregnant when he heard her lazily say that she wanted to eat something sour today, so he instinctively went to stroke her belly as soon as he got home in the evening. As a result, she noticed it.

After the real test came out that she was pregnant, Jessica was very emotional.

He was afraid that she would abort the baby in anger, so he threatened her fiercely and preemptively. Then Jessica got annoyed and cried that she didn't want the baby and wanted to divorce and run away from home...

Hathaway shook her head with emotion and thought about the importance of the way men speak in front of women. As a woman, who wanted to be warned and threatened by a man especially when Jessica was now young and aggressive.

Women were willing to listen to good things and to be treated gently. Wouldn't all this not have happened if Albert had coaxed Jessica gently like this?

CHAPTER 379 THEY SHOULD EACH TAKE CARE OF THEIR WIVES.

After the ginger soup was ready, Carl carried it out with Cynthia and then saw Albert hugging Jessica, who was sitting on the sofa with red eyes. It was obvious that her anger was gone.

Carl and Cynthia let out a sigh of relief. After all, this was a big thing about pregnancy and quite tricky for them to deal with, but it was good that they were able to work together tacitly to achieve the current result without any discussion.

Just now in the kitchen, Carl held Cynthia in his arms and kissed her. He rejoiced in her understanding of him and tacit cooperation.

After they sat down on the sofa, Carl put the ginger soup in front of Albert and said coldly, "Drink it."

Albert didn't drink it first, but looked at them with a guilty face and apologized sincerely, "Dad, Aunt Cynthia, I'm sorry for disturbing you so late at night."

Cynthia smiled lightly and shook her head, "It's nothing. We didn't sleep either."

All of a sudden, Jessica tugged at Albert's lapel and urged him in a whisper, "Hurry up and drink the ginger soup."

Albert was happy that Jessica cared about him, but he didn't show it and picked up the ginger soup to drink.

At this point, Carl said, "Have you apologized to Jessica? What are you going to do about the baby?"

Albert did not say anything, and Jessica reported instead, "We decided to ... give birth to the baby. When the school starts, I will apply for a year off from school and then continue with the rest of my studies after giving birth to the baby."

Just now Jessica was coaxed by Albert and made the decision with him. Frankly speaking, Jessica had no intention of aborting the baby.

She was just a bit agitated because she couldn't accept the fact that she was pregnant for a while. At this time, she was thinking about starting a business with Hathaway, but her sudden pregnancy disrupted all her good plans. Besides, she was young and aggressive, so she was annoyed with Albert.

But after the fuss and hearing Carl's words that she could abort the baby if she didn't want it, she calmed down now.

She didn't want to abort the baby because it was the fruit of her love with her beloved.

Although she always disliked and complained about Albert, she loved this man very much.

He changed her life and made it less difficult and worse. He gave her endless pampering and showed her what it meant to love and be loved.

Carl was happy to hear such an answer. The baby was a descendant of the Feyrers, and his grandson or granddaughter, so he was certainly looking forward to it.

It was just not quite appropriate for him to show his joy at this time, so he continued to speak to them with a stern face, "I hope it's a well-thought-out decision. After all, this is a big deal."

Albert looked up at Carl. Jessica might not feel it, but he was Carl's son and could sense that Carl's words were a warning to them. Now that they had decided to keep the baby and add this little life to their world, they had better not have anything like tonight in the future.

This was indeed a big deal.

If it was just the two of them, they could do anything they wanted.

It didn't matter if they divorced, broke up, left home, or lived apart, but when they had a child, they should be responsible for their child and never mentioned divorce in front of Carl.

Albert knew Carl very well. He was an extremely affectionate and responsible man and valued his family even more.

Carl was warning him that he should treat Jessica and their child well and run his family well after making this decision.

Albert was a little aggrieved inwardly because he was loyal enough to Jessica.

However, he reached out to hold Jessica's small hand and responded to Carl seriously and firmly, "Got it."

When he decided to be with Jessica, he had no intention of looking for another woman in his life.

He saw her for the first time because she couldn't pay back the loan sharks she borrowed for her father's medical treatment and was intimidated by his men, but she wasn't afraid at all. Her bright and stubborn eyes were like the grass growing wildly in the spring and instantly filled his heart.

Seeing that Carl almost gave them enough warning, Cynthia spoke softly, "Since you have decided to keep this baby, it is a happy event for our family. Jessica, you should pay attention to your health and take good care of the baby in your belly carefully from now on."

With that, Cynthia turned to look at Hathaway, "You'll be busier with your studio later. The first trimester of pregnancy is a dangerous period, so Jessica had better rest at home."

Cynthia knew that Hathaway had drawn Jessica to open a studio together, and Jessica was busy with many things during this period because Hathaway took care of Leon who was injured.

Hathaway laughed, "Leon's injury has almost healed. Jessica, you will be in charge of directing at home from now on."

Jessica didn't feel so delicate, "Don't be nervous. I'm healthy and young, so I'll be fine."

Before the others could say anything, Albert spoke up, "Listen to us and rest at home. If Hathaway is too busy, I'll go and help her."

As Hathaway was about to thank Albert, Leon said, "Albert, you'd better take good care of your wife and baby. I'll be there when Hathaway is too busy."

Hathaway, "..."

Leon smiled lightly and met Albert's annoyed eyes.

He was dissatisfied. They should each take care of their wives. When Hathaway was too busy, he would naturally there to help her. If Albert went to help her, what value did he have as her husband?

Cynthia didn't expect the two men to argue over this matter and couldn't help but smile.

Although they were arguing, the atmosphere was cozy.

Cynthia liked the way they were getting along. Originally, she had a lot of worries, but unexpectedly these four young people got along very well.

Albert truly doted on Hathaway as her elder brother. He didn't reject her because she was his half-sister, nor did he fear that his sister would compete for his family's assets as other family heirs did. Albert was nice to Hathaway from the bottom of his heart. Even if Carl now said to give all the assets to Hathaway, Albert would not object.

Of course, Carl wouldn't do such a thing, but he would probably let them share the property equally because he felt that he owed Hathaway a lot and wanted to make up for it.

CHAPTER 380 SHE HAS A PSYCHOLOGICAL BARRIER BECAUSE SHE CARES TOO MUCH ABOUT IT.

However, Hathaway didn't seem to be short of money now.

Firstly, Cynthia, Hathaway's mother, was a prestigious designer, and everything she owned was bound to be inherited by Hathaway.

Secondly, Hathaway was already a winner in life because she was married to Leon.

Furthermore, Hathaway was Paul's beloved youngest daughter. Although the Taylor Group was going downhill now, it had a foundation. In the future, Hathaway would get a share of the Taylor Group.

Of course, the most important thing was that Hathaway was starting her business. Cynthia thought that her daughter would be successful with her character and talent. Even if Hathaway didn't depend on her parents, brother, and husband, she would be able to lead a fruitful life.

Therefore, it didn't matter whether Carl would compensate Hathaway financially or not. She would let Hathaway take a token amount of shares given by Carl to give him some comfort.

Hathaway and Jessica got along like sisters and even open a studio together, while Leon and Albert seemed to be familiar and friendly.

Cynthia couldn't help but look forward to how lively it would be when the whole family gathered together during the Spring Festival.

Cynthia didn't like to be lively, but now looking at these young people, she felt that a lively family is the most real happiness.

While Cynthia was feeling the harmony of the family in her heart, Carl on the other side admonished Albert and Leon with contempt, "Look at you two!"

Then he got up and ordered, "It's getting late, so don't leave tonight, go and get some rest, we have a flight to catch tomorrow."

After saying that, he turned around with Cynthia and went back to his room, leaving the four young people on the sofa.

Leon had a light smile on his face and said to Albert and Jessica, "Congratulations."

Only then did Hathaway react and hurriedly followed suit, "Yes, I forgot to say congratulations to you guys, so I'm going to be an aunt from now on?"

After Hathaway finished speaking, her eyes were filled with anticipation, "Suddenly I'm so excited, I wonder if it's a little nephew or a little niece."

Leon lifted his arm around her and said gently, "Soon, you'll be able to meet them in ten months."

Leon deliberately said such words, and also deliberately said that time would pass quickly, in order to make Hathaway feel that ten-month pregnancy was a short thing, and subconsciously instill such an idea in her from now on, so that she would unconsciously relieve the pressure in her heart.

Jessica was really big-hearted, raising her hand to rub her belly and smiling as she said to Hathaway, "Yes, it's only ten months, it's August now, we'll almost give birth around May 1st next year."

On the other hand, Albert did not look so relaxed and gave Leon a meaningful glance, Leon also gave Albert a glance and did not say anything else.

Hathaway smiled and nodded, "Well, I'll have to prepare a big gift for my nephew or niece when the time comes."

Considering that Jessica was pregnant, the four of them went upstairs together after a brief chat and went to their respective rooms.

Hathaway sighed after she got into bed, "It's so good that Jessica Dai is pregnant, so my brother finally doesn't have to get old to have a baby."

Leon's lips twitched and he didn't say anything.

He wanted to say that he was the same age as Albert, so he was also the one who might have a child in his old age.

She was not even aware now that he knew the shadow of her heart on the matter of pregnancy and childbirth, the last time the two mentioned the matter of children, she used such excuses as wanting to be busy with her career now to put it off, she has been pretending in front of him that her psyche is not hurt...

The actual fact is that you can't be sure that you're going to be able to get a good deal on your own.

So he had already prepared his heart for this, so he could have a child in his old age, even if there was no child between them, he didn't care anymore.

The reason why Hathaway had such a sigh was not that she had not considered Leon's feelings. It was because everyone thought that Jessica was too young and still studying, so she probably wouldn't agree to get pregnant and have a child for at least three years, and by then, wouldn't Albert have a child in his old age?

In other words, Hathaway didn't know that she had such a heavy shadow over the matter of pregnancy and childbirth.

She just didn't think she would dare to try, but she didn't expect to have such a serious nightmare.

She didn't think she would put it off for three to five years, maybe in a little while she would have overcome this psychological barrier and would be able to give birth to a baby without any problems.

Leon did not say anything more but turned off the light and embraced her to sleep, and the pregnant woman, Jessica, also went to sleep soon after.

The first time I saw him, I asked him, "You seem to be the one who is most happy that Dai Dai is pregnant?"

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what's going on.

Leon did not hide it, "Well, I am indeed very happy."

When Albert frowned at him, Leon explained, "The last time we lost that child, it caused a serious trauma to Hathaway."

Albert's brows knitted deeper, a hint of ruthlessness crossed his face, "Abby, that bitch!"

"Hathaway herself doesn't know she has this psychological disorder yet, I only found out about it when she was having nightmares, I also consulted a psychiatrist and said that we can only slowly let time soothe everything." Leon lit a cigarette for himself as well, "The doctor also said that if a close friend's relative gets pregnant and gives birth successfully, it will invariably ease her psychological barrier and make her feel that pregnancy and childbirth is not a terrible thing with only bad outcomes."

As soon as Leon explained this, Albert knew why he was happy that Jessica was pregnant, and was speechless for a while.

After hearing Leon's words, he was also heartbroken for Hathaway, his sister.

After taking a strong breath, he asked Leon, "Then if she had never been ready, you would have never wanted a child?"

"Well, no." Leon replied dryly, "If having a child brings her great psychological panic and anxiety, then I would rather not have a child."

He then flicked his cigarette ash, "I love her anyway, and what I want is to spend the rest of my life with her, whether or not I have children will not affect my feelings for her."

Albert laughed a little, "To be honest, ah, from your father, before this I do not think you are an infatuated person, but you are quite impressive to me."

Leon smiled along with him, "It seems I should say thank you for having such a good opinion of me."

Albert put out the cigarette in his hand and got up and patted Leon's shoulder, "There's still a long time to go, and Hathaway is not the kind of person who can't look away, you'll definitely have children in the future."

The reason why Hathaway had such a shadow now was that she cared too much about that child at the beginning.

In other words, she cared too much about Leon.