

Timeless 411

CHAPTER 411 MERLIN, YOU CAN'T LEAVE!

Carl tenderly glanced at Cynthia, wrapped his arms around her, and made a decision dominantly, "It's a deal. Cynthia has things to do, so we'll leave first."

With that, he hugged Cynthia and turned away. Although Cynthia was not happy that he had invited Merlin to lunch, she did not argue with him in front of Merlin.

Behind them, Merlin also snapped out of his shock and wanted to say something, "That, I..."

He wanted to say that he didn't want to have lunch with them. Perhaps he initially came to Hong Kong to meet Cynthia, but after what happened today, he no longer had those thoughts and only felt ashamed of himself now...

Carl paused, looked back at him, and said, "I didn't tell Leon and Hathaway about what had happened today. You just pretend it never happened and don't mention it to them."

After finishing his explanation, Carl once again left with his arm around Cynthia, and Merlin leaned weakly against the hospital bed with a look of frustration.

He naturally knew why Carl gave him such an explanation because he didn't want the two children to feel embarrassed about their elders in the future. Carl could do everything for the two children, but he came here on a whim and ignored the two children, especially his son's situation...

The moment Cynthia walked out of the hospital, she pushed away Carl's arm around her and stared at him incredulously "Why did you invite him to lunch? Don't you mind me meeting with him?"

Carl was very narrow-minded when it came to Merlin.

Cynthia knew his temperament well, so she simply avoided all chances to meet with Merlin. Just now, she deliberately let him exchange pleasantries with Merlin and remained silent as an outsider, all for the sake of his feelings.

But now he took the unusual step of inviting Merlin to have lunch together.

Didn't he want them to avoid him? Didn't he wish that she would never get any contact with Merlin?

Carl looked at her irritated face, narrowed his eyes, and said cunningly, "I'm retreating for the sake of advancing."

Cynthia rolled her eyes at him and even wanted to curse him. That was a lame excuse.

Now Cynthia hated Merlin very much. Yeah, she did hate him.

After reuniting with Merlin, she did not have any special feelings towards him. Neither did she love nor hate him, and she didn't have any disgust or other emotions. In short, Merlin was just a stranger to her.

However, after Merlin kept pestering her so many times, Cynthia became disgusted with Merlin.

At that time, he took the initiative to let go of her, but he kept pestering her now.

She and Carl were married and happy together, but he still came to her studio in Hong Kong, which made a calm and good-tempered person like Cynthia angry.

Carl walked over to hug her and headed towards the parking lot together, "Didn't he come to Hong Kong to see you and make me unhappy? I'll do as he wishes. Let me see who will be in a bad mood."

He didn't believe that Merlin wouldn't feel sad when he watched him and Cynthia showing their affection.

Cynthia, "..."

So this was what he had in mind.

Carl continued, "He has just fainted in front of us, which was a disgrace to him. Now we are treating him with hospitality regardless of the past, I don't believe he's still not embarrassed."

Carl gritted his teeth and thought to himself, "This time he must humiliate Merlin severely so that he will never dare to think of Cynthia again."

He didn't provoke Merlin, but Merlin came to him for humiliation, so don't blame him for not being polite.

Cynthia paused to look at Carl and couldn't say anything for a while.

"I didn't expect that you had such a deep and treacherous mind." Finally, she weighed her words and made this decision.

Carl stared at her closely with some worry and asked, "Are you frightened?"

Cynthia smiled, "No, I like it."

Anyway, she was tired of Merlin, so she didn't care about how Carl dealt with Merlin and also liked Carl's dominance.

Carl smiled back at her and walked towards his car with her in his arms.

After some rest, Merlin went through the formalities and left the hospital. Then he immediately returned to the hotel he was staying at, packed his luggage, and planned to check out.

As a result, he just pushed open the room door and saw husky men standing outside.

He paused and then heard one of them say, "Mr. Davis, our boss said he would invite you to lunch. Please do come to the banquet, otherwise, he will be very sad."

Upon hearing this, a hint of anger crossed Merlin's face, "I don't want to have lunch with him. I'm leaving now, so you guys get out of the way!"

Two husky men stood in front of him to block his way.

Merlin turned pale and growled, "Carl is restricting my freedom. This is against the law!"

Merlin was so furious.

Because he felt ashamed of himself, he couldn't face Carl and Cynthia, especially for Cynthia. After thinking about it, he decided not to have lunch with them. Besides, he always felt awkward eating with them, as if Carl was deliberately humiliating him.

To his surprise, Carl sent bodyguards to stop him from leaving, so Merlin was sure that Carl was trying to humiliate him.

However, the two bodyguards blocked his way so tightly that he couldn't get out and had to take out his mobile phone angrily, "I'll call the police if you keep in my way!"

One of them said, "You can contact our boss yourself. We are just following orders."

Merlin slammed his door, turned around, and then went inside to call Carl.

As soon as the call was answered, he couldn't stop yelling, "Carl, if you don't ask your people to leave, I'll call the police!"

Carl laughed on the other end, "Didn't we agree to have lunch together? I'll be there later with Cynthia, so just wait patiently for a little longer."

"Carl!" Merlin roared.

Carl directly hung up the phone in response to him, and Merlin felt his blood pressure rise again.

Carl had thought that Merlin might leave ahead of time, so he had deliberately sent two bodyguards to stop him. Couldn't all good things fall on Merlin? Did he just come to Hong Kong to cause them trouble or leave at will?

Carl wouldn't accept it.

The good show he had prepared for Merlin had just begun, so he couldn't let him leave. Even if he used coercion, he would force Merlin to finish this meal with them. If he didn't torture Merlin mentally, he was not who he was!

CHAPTER 412 A DISGUISED BLOW

Merlin was angry, but he didn't choose to call the police for help and leave. He didn't want to make a big deal out of it, so he could only calm himself down and went to have lunch with them.

Ten minutes later, Carl arrived with Cynthia.

Carl had set the place for lunch at the hotel where Merlin was staying. When Merlin went downstairs to the dining room, he saw Cynthia and Carl sitting there. Cynthia was wearing a slim cheongsam with flat shoulders and small sleeves. The base color of the cheongsam was a vintage dark green, and it was decorated with intricate patterns.

The woman's sitting posture was graceful, quiet, and elegant. Her neck was slender and white. What a tender and stunning image!

Looking at Cynthia, Merlin suddenly felt like his feet were filled with lead so heavy that he couldn't even take a step out. His infatuated eyes fell on Cynthia's face, and the pain in his eyes reached his heart, which caused him to feel deep bitterness instantly.

Cynthia was asked to wear this outfit by Carl. She usually wore comfortably and only dressed up for formal and solemn occasions, for which she mainly wore cheongsams. Her wardrobe was full of beautiful cheongsams that she had tailored for herself.

She didn't pay much attention to having lunch with Merlin and planned to wear it casually. It was perfunctory anyway.

However, Carl went into her dressing room and made a long selection. Eventually, he asked her to wear the cheongsam and to dress up in makeup.

Cynthia was unhappy and puzzled. First of all, she didn't want to dress like this in front of Merlin and caused his eyes to fall on her constantly, which made her uncomfortable and awkward.

In reality, Carl always wanted her to go out without make-up and in the most inconspicuous clothes so that she wouldn't attract other men, but why did he let her dress up this time instead of the usual way?

Carl smiled with a squint and explained, "I just want him to watch you but not get you to torment him."

At this moment, Cynthia glanced at Merlin, who was frozen and staring at her with infatuated eyes, instantly understood Carl's intention of asking her to dress up.

However, she resented Merlin staring at her, so she reached out to poke Carl under the table and signaled him to find a way to draw Merlin back to his senses soon.

Carl smiled and went up to Merlin. With his tall body, he stood in front of Merlin and happened to block Cynthia's beauty and charm in Merlin's eyes, "You're here. Hurry up and sit down."

He took the initiative to greet Merlin with a smile and proudly admired the bitterness and regret in Merlin's eyes.

Merlin came back to earth and couldn't see the woman's elegant and beautiful appearance, but Carl's smug eyes. Instantly, he understood that Carl's insistence on inviting him to lunch was an attempt to severely stimulate and discourage him and to let regret and remorse torment him.

Now, Carl got what he wanted.

He was too painful to have any strength.

Merlin lowered his head not to look at Carl and silently walked over to sit down.

After taking his seat, he didn't dare to look up at Cynthia because today she was so gorgeous and beautiful that he couldn't even look straight at her.

Every time he looked at her, his heart ached more.

If he kept looking at her, he was afraid that he would pass out again from sadness before he finished eating.

Therefore, he simply stopped looking at her.

Anyway, it was futile for him to look at her. Even if he did, she wouldn't belong to him.

Cynthia originally forced a polite smile to exchange pleasantries with Merlin. Since they were sitting together for lunch, she couldn't put on a cold face. Now seeing Merlin's head down, she was just relieved.

Cynthia was sitting opposite Merlin, while Albert was sitting between them.

As soon as Merlin looked up, he could almost see Cynthia's beautiful face. Subconsciously, he averted his eyes, so his gaze could only fall on Cynthia's hand on the table the whole time. There was an emerald green jade bracelet on her fair wrist. The bracelet quality was very good, and it was worth a lot at a glance. It was probably a gift from the upstart—Carl.

Carl was very satisfied with Merlin's reaction of avoiding Cynthia's eyes. Didn't Merlin want to see her? Now he generously sent Cynthia to his eyes, but he didn't dare to look at her. That was his own business.

Carl did it on purpose.

He deliberately asked Cynthia to dress up in a beautiful and eye-catching way and sit opposite Merlin to achieve the effect that Merlin would not dare to look up at Cynthia now.

Cynthia was so dazzling that Merlin would go blind if he gave her another look.

Carl took the menu handed over by the waiter next to him, started to order, and asked Merlin's preference, "Mr. Davis, what would you like to eat?"

Merlin had another menu in his hand, but he looked down to sip his tea and said, "It is up to you."

He was not in the mood to eat. If he could, he would like to leave now.

Carl ordered a few dishes and then spoke with some chagrin, "No, I can't order these meat dishes. Mr. Davis has hypertension and hyperlipidemia, so let's order something light."

After a physical examination in the hospital before, the doctor told them about Merlin's health condition that he wasn't suffering from any serious illness and just had diseases that almost all elderly people had—hypertension, hyperglycemia, and hyperlipidemia

Hearing Carl say this about his health condition, Merlin showed an embarrassed expression and then listened to Carl kindly give him advice after changing a few vegetarian dishes casually, "Merlin, you have a poor physique. You have got senile diseases at this age, what if you get older?"

Carl nakedly mocked Merlin's physical quality while extending his arm to show Merlin his muscles, "You should learn from me and go to the gym more often. Look at me, I'm very sturdy."

Then he continued, "I have a physical examination every year, and there's nothing physically wrong with me. The doctors have said I am fifty years old with a thirty-year-old body. A healthy and strong body is also helpful for a man to have a harmonious and happy couple life, don't you think so?"

Upon hearing this, Cynthia almost spat out her tea embarrassingly and blushed instantly.

Even if he wanted to ridicule Merlin's poor physical quality, could he not say so blatantly?

Merlin had always been a handsome nobleman, how could he stand such a blatant remark from Carl? He blushed slightly and stared at Carl with embarrassment and annoyance.

Carl laughed, "Sorry, I'm used to speaking rashly."

Merlin was so angry that he wanted to curse. Carl didn't speak rashly but did it on purpose!

CHAPTER 413 MERLIN GIVES UP ON CYNTHIA COMPLETELY.

Merlin had a tasteless lunch and was so restless that he wanted to end it immediately and leave.

During lunch, he barely made eye contact with Cynthia. He either looked at Carl, or ate something with his head down, or cast his eyes on Cynthia's wrist.

However, Carl was in a good mood, even asked the waiter to open a bottle of red wine for him, and drank it all by himself.

Cynthia barely spoke and ate with her head down, or occasionally gently told Carl not to drink too much.

The atmosphere was maintained by Carl alone. He found topics to talk to Merlin from time to time, while Merlin replied to him casually. To be honest, Merlin didn't want to say a word to him, but Carl talked without stopping. If he kept not responding, that would be too awkward.

Merlin felt that Carl was too cheeky. It was obvious that he didn't want to talk and just wanted to end the meal, but Carl dragged him into endless awkward conversations.

Once the long lunch was finished, Merlin got up and said goodbye to them. Only then he dared to take a look at Cynthia and found that she was still as quiet and beautiful as ever. All of a sudden, Carl, who was a little drunk next to Cynthia, hugged her to first kissed her heavily on her soft face and then leaned against her wholly.

Merlin looked away, "Thank you for your hospitality. I'll go back first."

With that, he turned to leave.

Then he heard Carl drunkenly speak to Cynthia from behind, "I'm too drunk to walk. I booked a room earlier. Let's go there and rest."

Cynthia asked him in shock, "When did you book the room?"

She knew nothing about it.

Carl took out the room card from his pocket and handed it to her, "I got the room when we arrived."

After saying that, he leaned close to her intimately, "Let's go. I have a headache and need to rest quickly."

He looked as if he was not feeling well, so Cynthia couldn't say anything else and hurried to help him leave.

Merlin froze at Carl's words, but he couldn't make any response and only walked away as if nothing had happened.

At this point, the elevator arrived, Merlin in front went in first, and Cynthia helped Carl step in afterward. After seeing the floor number Merlin pressed, Cynthia was stunned for a moment, because she just took a look at the room card Carl gave her just now, and it was on the same floor as Merlin's room...

She immediately understood and gnashed her teeth. Carl had probably arranged the room next to Merlin's. Besides, he would do something with her later to stimulate Merlin. After all, the soundproofing of hotel rooms was not very good.

Thinking of this, Cynthia's cheeks were burning and she was irritated at the same time. Then she pinched hard with her hand on Carl's waist, but the man's muscles were so strong that she couldn't pinch him.

When Merlin saw that Cynthia was going to reach out for the button and then retracted her hand to help Leon stand to the side, he knew instantly that their room was on the same floor as Merlin's.

Merlin guessed Carl's mind, gritted his teeth, and turned to glare fiercely at Carl, who was leaning against Cynthia wholly. The man closed his eyes as if he was drunk, but his faint smile undisguisedly revealed his smugness.

For a moment, Merlin felt his chest clogging up to the point of suffocation.

The elevator arrived soon and Merlin led off with a quick step out.

Cynthia helped Carl out of the elevator as well. As expected, their room was next door to Merlin's, and Cynthia was so angry that she wanted to throw Carl at the door.

In reality, Carl had been pretending to be drunk. At this moment, he opened his eyes to look at Merlin, who was opening the door with his head down next to him, reached out to take Cynthia in his arms, and kissed her on the red lips, " Evelyn, I love you."

His unabashed confession and direct kiss to Cynthia caused Merlin, who had just opened the door, to pause. With difficulty, he shifted his gaze to the kissing couple, and the sadness in his eyes showed up.

As he looked over, Carl kissed Cynthia's slender neck. Merlin hurriedly looked away and slammed the door to escape into his room.

Carl smiled with satisfaction. Didn't he want to watch Cynthia? He could keep watching.

Of course, Carl would not do anything more intimate with Cynthia in public. Kissing and hugging was

already his limit, however, he began to be unrestrained after closing the door.

Cynthia wore a cheongsam, which made it easy for him to do whatever he wanted.

After a wave of passionate acts, Cynthia sank weakly onto the bed. The cheongsam was still on her, but it was no longer visible.

Merlin left with his luggage as soon as he got back to his room. When he passed their room, the ambiguous sounds inside quickened the pace of his departure.

He would not set foot in this place again in his lifetime.

Besides, he would avoid the two people in South City, except for the wedding of the younger generation or other ceremonies.

After this trip to Hong Kong, he even wanted to be a monk.

He had made a fool of himself.

That was good that he gave up on Cynthia completely.

Cynthia originally had work to do, but she couldn't leave the hotel due to Carl's pestering and had to call Zoe to ask her to help her deal with it.

Zoe was used to this kind of situation. Ever since Cynthia got together with Carl, her mind was not on work anymore, and absenteeism is a frequent occurrence.

Cynthia had always been a work-oriented person, but now she was much more casual in her work. When she was tired, she would get some rest. She rested when she was tired and didn't do what she didn't want to. She lived a life of relaxation and enjoyment rather than hard work.

In the past, she was alone and did nothing but work.

But now that she had a daughter and a beloved man, she must shift the focus of her life.

She should take good care of her health, lived a long life with her beloved man, and saw her daughter grow happier.

This was the only way to live up to the ups and downs of her life.

With his arms around Cynthia, Carl listened to his bodyguard report that Merlin had already left and returned to South City and then said proudly, "I'm afraid Merlin will never appear in front of us again."

Cynthia chuckled and stroked her fingers on Carl's firm chin, "You've disgraced him so much. If he shows

up again, he'll go too far."

Carl had humiliated Merlin to the extreme this time. Hopefully, her life with and Carl would be peaceful in the future so that Leon and Hathaway wouldn't continue to be embarrassed and tormented by their affairs.

CHAPTER 414 HATHAWAY ARGUES WITH HALE.

Hale liked to eat seafood, so Leon ordered someone to go to the pier early in the morning and buy seafood that the fishermen had just brought back from the sea, and drove to Hale's residence with Hathaway now.

This was Leon's first visit to his grandfather since he returned from his injury, and for Hathaway, it was her second visit to Hale's residence after she was forcibly invited by Hale last time.

Her last visit wasn't pleasant, but her state of mind was completely different this time.

Although Hale was outwardly unsatisfied with her, he had obviously accepted the reality that she was with Leon for a long time.

When they arrived, Hale was waiting at the door.

Because Hale was overly worried about Leon's injury and had been in the hospital before, they saw that he was not as energetic as before and became thinner, which made Leon feel bad.

After seeing his grandson, he blurted out, "Why are you getting fat?"

Leon, "..."

For Leon, who was thirty-two years old and paid great attention to body management, the word "fat" was not pleasant to his ears.

However, before he could make any comments, Hathaway moved closer to Hale and said proudly, "Grandpa, I've taken good care of him. How is it? You didn't expect me to be so excellent and capable, did you?"

Hathaway had always been very cheeky in front of the old man, and this time was no exception.

Hale had never heard anyone praise herself like this and looked her up and down suspiciously with a frown, "I don't know you can take care of people."

Hathaway nodded fiercely and blinked her beautiful bright eyes, "I'm a great cook. My goal is to raise your grandson to be a fat man of one hundred kilograms. In that case, no women will be willing to come to him, and he will only belong to me."

Leon, "..."

Hathaway said it with sincerity as if she was going to work towards this goal in the future.

Thinking of the image of his grandson weighing one hundred kilograms, Hale felt that it was an eyesore and yelled at her angrily, "How dare you!"

His grandson should be pure, handsome, and the most elegant and noble one in South City.

However, Hale was surrounded by countless beautiful men who had lost their figure and temperament after getting married, so he couldn't accept his grandson becoming like that.

Hathaway was about to burst out laughing, but she drew a long face, held back her laughter, and asked Hale ostentatiously, "Are you afraid? If you're afraid, just praise me for being capable."

Hathaway did this just to let Hale praise her. After all, it was to her credit for his grandson to recover so well now.

Whether it was Leon's grief over the loss of his mother or his physical pain from being stabbed, it was all because she was with him day and night that he was able to visit Hale now.

Hale rolled his eyes, took a deep breath, and then glared at her, "Hathaway, are you making me angry for revenge because I didn't approve of you two being together in the first place?"

Last time, he had experienced her eloquence and her ability to provoke anger in others, but he found that she was even better at making him angry than before this time.

If he had known that, he should have tried to bring them together. It was better than he was now so tired.

After hearing Hale's words, Hathaway spread her hands with an innocent look and said, "Grandpa, you're thinking badly of me. I'm not making you angry but amusing you."

Hale almost had a heart attack.

She said that he thought badly of her, wasn't it the equivalent of calling him a villain?

Hale didn't want to talk to Hathaway anymore and turned back to his house angrily.

Hathaway pestered after him, "Grandpa, what's the matter with you? Do you not like me?"

The girl's voice sounded so aggravated as if she was going to cry in the next moment.

Without looking back, Hale walked towards the house and said perfunctorily in annoyance, "You are

nice. You are the best. I like you a lot. Can you be quiet now?"

Leon stood beside his car and pinched his forehead helplessly. An old man in his eighties argued with a young girl in her early twenties, was that fun?

The housekeeper came over and smiled at him, "Young master, leave your things to be. You can go in first."

Leon nodded in response, handed over his car key to the housekeeper, and then stepped into the house.

As soon as he entered, Hathaway happily ran to hug his arm, "Leon, did you hear that? Grandpa just praised me for being nice and the best. Also, he said he liked me a lot."

Hearing this, Hale frowned in disgust. He just gave her a perfunctory response, as he couldn't stand her noise.

However, he only looked at his grandson through clenched teeth and forced a smile, "Yes, very good. Your wife is very good."

She almost drove him crazy.

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She almost drove him crazy.

He had been domineering and strong all his life, but he was defeated by a young girl.

Leon saw Hale's mind, put his arm around Hathaway, and chuckled, "You look good. It's rare for me to hear our grandpa praise someone."

Hale, "..."

His grandson was good at smoothing things over.

Hathaway leaned against Leon's chest and tried her best to hold back her laughter. Of course, she knew

that Hale didn't mean to compliment her, but she didn't care about that. The Davis said one thing and meant another, so she had to use this method to force them to say what she wanted to hear. Besides, Hathaway felt that Hale looked better with a rosy complexion after arguing with her than when she had just gotten off the bus.

Hale glared at them glumly, "Since you're here, go and see your grandmother upstairs."

At this point, he grunted heavily, "You knelt in front of your grandma all morning before and now finally got your wish, so you should go and talk to her."

"Well," Leon responded gently with a nod and then took Hathaway upstairs.

His grandmother loved him the most when she was alive. Now that he had married the girl he had longed for, he naturally should tell her about it.

Because Adeline and Merlin had a bad relationship, he was basically brought up by his grandmother. Later on, Hale brought him around to teach him about the company's affairs, so he had a strong bond with Hale and his grandmother.

In a manner of speaking, if he hadn't been accompanied and taught by his grandparents at an early age, it was hard to say what he would have become in his cold family environment. Maybe he would become a cynical and profligate playboy.

So he was grateful to Hale and his grandmother, who had passed away.

He was grateful to them for making him who he was now. Because of this, he met the most wonderful girl in the world and was able to spend the rest of his life with her.

CHAPTER 415 HALE IS MOVED BY HATHAWAY.

After Leon went upstairs with Hathaway, Hale headed to the kitchen.

Hale was old and lived in the suburbs, so Leon provided him with everything in life. There was a chef to cook for him, a housekeeper to take care of his daily routine, a nanny to clean his house, a driver to be responsible for his travels and so on to give him the most comfortable life in his old age.

When Hale entered the kitchen, the chef and his young apprentice were handling the seafood brought by Leon and Hathaway.

Looking at the fresh seafood, Hale felt in a good mood. The concern of his grandson and grandson-in-law warmed his heart.

After walking around, he instructed the chef seriously, "Cook some more spicy dishes."

Hale remembered Hathaway was pregnant and had been bingeing on spicy food when he had dined with her last time.

Last night, when Leon called and said that they were coming to visit him, he lowered his voice and asked in a whisper if Hathaway's taste was still for spicy food without being pregnant.

Leon replied that he could prepare a few more spicy dishes, so he was now instructing the chef about this.

Hale thought he hid his concern well, but he didn't know that Leon was on speakerphone talking to him last night. In this way, Hathaway also heard his whispering about her taste and sniggered with Leon on the other end of the line.

Hale came out of the kitchen and found that Leon and Hathaway weren't downstairs. He frowned slightly and thought to himself, "Why haven't they come downstairs yet?" Although he asked them to go upstairs and talk to their grandmother, he didn't want them to stay there all the time. Besides, their grandmother had passed away, so shouldn't they hurry downstairs and spend more time with him who was alive?

Then he paced slowly, pretended to come to the study upstairs in a casual way, and quietly pressed himself against the door to listen to the inside movement.

He happened to hear Hathaway say in a distressed tone, "You used to live too miserably. Even though you are rich and powerful, you aren't happy at all."

After that, Hathaway seemed to put her arm around Leon and sighed lowly, "Let's live happily from now on."

"Okay...," Leon responded arduously.

Hearing their conversation from outside, Hale's eyes suddenly reddened and tears almost spilled out.

He didn't expect Hathaway to say such soft words with her nature. After all, judging from her appearance and flamboyant personality, she didn't look like she was good at running a home. But after hearing what she said today, he had sort of changed his opinion of her.

As Hathaway said, his grandson had been unhappy for the past thirty-two years.

He wished that Leon could live a happy life with Hathaway in the future as she had just said.

It was not important that Leon was rich or not, but that he was happy.

Hale reached out to wipe his eyes and turned to leave quietly.

In the study, after guiding Hathaway to pay respects to his grandmother, Leon was suddenly filled with emotion and began to tell Hathaway a lot about his childhood. This should be the most Leon said in one breath in his life, to be exact, he completely opened his mind to Hathaway.

Hathaway was heartbroken when she heard this.

Because of the love from Paul and his family, she had always lived a very happy and warm life. Every time she thought of Leon living in an atmosphere surrounded by his parents' cold treatment of each other all day long at a very young age and only finding some love from his grandparents, she wished she could travel back in time to wake up Adeline and Merlin. If she could, she would tell them that they might as well give up their broken marriage.

The coldness and indifference between the two adults hurt Leon, who was a kid at that time.

If they had divorced and then sought their happiness to live a sunny, optimistic, and happy life, perhaps Leon wouldn't be so depressed and miserable.

However, all those time travel stories happened in fiction and weren't realistic.

So she could only hug the man in front of her distressedly and vowed inwardly that she would love and care for him from now on.

When Leon and Hathaway came downstairs, Hale's eyes on Hathaway eased a lot. He seemed to be in a good mood and asked Leon, "How is your father doing lately?"

Leon wore a stiff look and suddenly remembered the phone call he had made with Merlin before coming here.

At this time, Hathaway chuckled and replied to Hale, "He's fine. We wanted to ask him to come to you together, but he said he was out on a trip."

Hale frowned, "A trip?"

"Yes." Hathaway put in a good word for Merlin, "It's good for him to go on a trip for relaxation. He's idle anyway, isn't he?"

Hathaway's words brought Leon back to his senses, and he gently turned to look at her. Hathaway smiled and blinked to beckon him not to tell Hale the truth, or else Hale would get angry again.

Leon turned back with her lips pursed and didn't say anything else.

But he felt soft inside and grateful for Hathaway's consideration of him and Merlin.

According to Hale's character, if he knew that Merlin still pestered Cynthia after she had married Carl, he

would probably break off his father-son relationship with Merlin.

Hathaway was such a wonderful girl that Leon didn't know how to describe her goodness.

So he thought that he would spend his life repaying her.

As for his father, Leon thought that he needed to have a good talk with him.

If Merlin continued to be so stubborn, he would pretend that he didn't have a father.

Anyway, his father hadn't played an important role in his life.

Anyway, he had lost his mother and had no home, so he would rather not have him as his father.

Hale's chef prepared a sumptuous lunch. The round dining table was filled with the delicacies of South City, and almost all of them were the favorite food of Hathaway and Leon.

Hathaway exclaimed, "Grandpa, this lunch is too sumptuous!"

Leon chimed in, "Grandpa, don't prepare so many dishes during our next visit. A simple meal is okay."

In the past, Leon could come to see Hale almost once a month. But in the future, with Hathaway around, he would come over with her more often. If Hale made such grand preparations every time they came here, it would scare them away.

However, Hale did this enough to show that he attached great importance to Hathaway as his grandson-in-law.

Hale gave Leon a fierce look, "This is not for you. Why are you cutting in?"

Leon, "..."

Was he out of favor?

When he visited Hale alone in the past, Hale had never given him a sumptuous meal or a grand entertainment.

After Leon went upstairs with Hathaway, Hale headed to the kitchen.

Hale was old and lived in the suburbs, so Leon provided him with everything in life. There was a chef to cook for him, a housekeeper to take care of his daily routine, a nanny to clean his house, a driver to be responsible for his travels and so on to give him the most comfortable life in his old age.

When Hale entered the kitchen, the chef and his young apprentice were handling the seafood brought by Leon and Hathaway.

Looking at the fresh seafood, Hale felt in a good mood. The concern of his grandson and grandson-in-law warmed his heart.

After walking around, he instructed the chef seriously, "Cook some more spicy dishes."

Hale remembered Hathaway was pregnant and had been bingeing on spicy food when he had dined with her last time.

Last night, when Leon called and said that they were coming to visit him, he lowered his voice and asked in a whisper if Hathaway's taste was still for spicy food without being pregnant.

Leon replied that he could prepare a few more spicy dishes, so he was now instructing the chef about this.

Hale thought he hid his concern well, but he didn't know that Leon was on speakerphone talking to him last night. In this way, Hathaway also heard his whispering about her taste and sniggered with Leon on the other end of the line.

Hale came out of the kitchen and found that Leon and Hathaway weren't downstairs. He frowned slightly and thought to himself, "Why haven't they come downstairs yet?" Although he asked them to go upstairs and talk to their grandmother, he didn't want them to stay there all the time. Besides, their grandmother had passed away, so shouldn't they hurry downstairs and spend more time with him who was alive?

Then he paced slowly, pretended to come to the study upstairs in a casual way, and quietly pressed himself against the door to listen to the inside movement.

He happened to hear Hathaway say in a distressed tone, "You used to live too miserably. Even though you are rich and powerful, you aren't happy at all."

After that, Hathaway seemed to put her arm around Leon and sighed lowly, "Let's live happily from now on."

"Okay...," Leon responded arduously.

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CHAPTER 416 HALE URGES LEON AND HATHAWAY TO HAVE A BABY.

Hale spoke to Hathaway, "Eat more to keep you healthy—"

"Wait a minute!" Hale was interrupted by Hathaway just as he was saying this.

Hathaway continued, "Grandpa, I've guessed what you're going to say next. Aren't you trying to say that I should take good care of myself so that I can have a baby for the Davis?"

Hale glanced at her and acquiesced to her words.

He did want to urge her to have a baby because he had to.

Firstly, his grandson was in his thirties. Other people in their thirties had children already, while he just settled on his marriage.

Secondly, Hale couldn't wait any longer. At his age, he had one foot in the grave and might die anytime, so he wanted to enjoy the taste of four generations under one roof before he passed away.

If he was able to see that his most beloved grandson had offspring, he would have no regrets.

Hathaway's face darkened instantly, "So you have prepared so many dishes not to be genuinely nice to me but to coax me into giving birth to a baby."

Hale, "..."

Although that was what he meant, she said it aggrievedly as if he only cared about carrying on the family line and was too selfish.

"Er, I—" Hale tried to explain, "I did mean to rush you into having a baby, but I've prepared such a sumptuous meal also because I'm glad you came to see me today."

Hathaway smiled again, "Really? Are you happy that we came to see you today?"

Hathaway persisted in her questioning, which startled Hale. He was afraid that she would say more in aggravation and nodded hastily, "Yes, I am very happy. It's rare that you still remember me, an old man."

In order not to prevent Hathaway from continuing to pursue this topic, Hale hurriedly said, "Let's hurry up and enjoy our meal, otherwise, it will get cold later."

In this way, Hale's mind of urging Hathaway to have a baby died in infancy.

Originally, he wanted to ask the young couple when they were going to have a baby during the meal, but now he didn't even dare to mention it.

Later, Hathaway went to the bathroom, while Hale hurried to ask Leon, "When are you planning to have a baby? You've got a marriage license. Although you haven't held a wedding yet, you are a legal couple, so it's time for you to put having a child on your agenda, right?"

This question was a headache for Leon because he wasn't as quirky as Hathaway to reverse Hale's topic.

So he said helplessly, "Grandpa, we should let nature take its course when it comes to having children. It's useless to just think about it, right?"

Leon didn't want to tell Hale that Hathaway had a psychological shadow about having a baby, nor did he want him to be overly worried and anxious, so he could only say such things to put him off.

Hale looked at him disappointedly and said eagerly, "Since it's useless to think about it, you should do it more often. You are both at the best age, how can she not get pregnant after many times?"

Leon, "..."

This was the first time for Leon to discuss such an explicit topic with his grandfather in the past thirty years. He couldn't bear it for a moment and blushed slightly.

Hale was about to say something else, but Hathaway returned.

After taking a look at Leon's red ears, she asked him in confusion, "Why are your ears so red? You haven't been drinking."

They were going back to South City in the afternoon, Hathaway drove here, and Leon asked to drive back himself, so he didn't drink.

Leon couldn't tell Hathaway that he had just discussed an explicit topic with his grandfather and said helplessly, "It's a little hot..."

Hale interjected sullenly, "Look at yourself!"

Hearing this, Leon was going to be depressed.

If it was a conversation with his peers, he would have no problem, but Hale was his elder. Which junior wouldn't blush with embarrassment when talking to an elder about such a topic?

Hale was old after all, so it was his unshakable nap time after lunch.

Leon and Hathaway simply offered their leave. Although Hale didn't want them to leave, he could not help it, as the young people's world could not always revolve around him. He was satisfied that they had come to see him, and Hathaway's words sounded like they would visit him often in the future. Hale didn't say anything, but he was at ease.

His impression of Hathaway was getting better and better. After all, young people nowadays would rather go out to eat, drink and have fun in their free time and were rarely willing to go home to visit their elders.

Hale didn't expect Hathaway to be so filial. She had the most rebellious temper and appearance, but she had filial piety.

When sending them out, Hale quietly slipped a note into Leon's hand, and Leon looked at him in confusion.

Hale explained in a whisper, "Go home and avoid Hathaway to read it."

Leon put away the note with doubts and got into the car to drive Hathaway away.

Because it was afternoon, Hathaway was a little sleepy, leaned back in the seat, and fell asleep not long after getting into the car.

Leon held the steering wheel with one hand and pulled out Hale's note from his trouser pocket to read it with the other hand. There were words, "The first seven days and the last eight days."

Leon didn't understand what it meant. After glancing at Hathaway who was sleeping next to him, he put on his Bluetooth headset and called Hale while driving.

Hale was just about to fall asleep and sat up in a hurry as soon as he received Leon's call.

"Grandpa, what do you mean by that?" Leon asked with puzzlement.

Hale knew his grandson would ask this question, so he lowered his voice and said, "Where is Hathaway?"

Leon answered truthfully, "She's asleep."

Hale breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly spread knowledge to him, "It refers to the seven days before a girl's period comes and the eight days after it ends. This is a safe period for girls not to get pregnant, and it will be easy to get pregnant if avoiding this period. This is an old recipe, so you can try it secretly to help you have a baby soon."

Leon, "..."

Now he was no longer embarrassed to discuss this topic with his grandfather but he just wanted to give a casual perfunctory response to Hale urging them to have a baby. To his surprise, Hale thought they were unable to conceive all the time and then enthusiastically gave him this so-called old recipe.

"Grandpa..." Leon called out helplessly to Hale and thanked him heartily, "Thanks for your recipe. I will try it."

At this point, he couldn't say anything other than to appease Hale.

"Well, now that you understand the note, just throw it away. I won't bother you driving." Hale couldn't help urging him in the end, "You guys hurry up and better get pregnant next month."

After saying this, Hale hung up the phone, while Leon reached out to pinch his forehead and concentrated on driving.

CHAPTER 417 MARRIAGES ARE MADE IN HEAVEN.

Leon didn't tell Hathaway about Hale secretly urging them to have a baby so as not to add psychological pressure to her.

After returning to South City, Leon sent Hathaway back to the Taylor's and then left in a low profile.

Leon drove away from the Taylor's and immediately picked up his mobile phone to dial Merlin's number.

While waiting for the call to be answered, Leon's face was gloomy, and his hard grip on the steering wheel gave away the emotions surging in his mind.

The call was soon answered, and Leon asked directly in a low tone, "Where are you now?"

Leon swore that if Merlin didn't listen to his previous advice and insisted on staying in Hong Kong to cause trouble, he wouldn't put up with it anymore.

Hathaway was deeply devoted to him and had even just spoken up for Merlin in front of Hale, so he couldn't stand by and watch Merlin continue to harass Hathaway's parents, even though Merlin was his father.

It wasn't that he wasn't on his father's side but that Merlin's behavior was too much and beyond common sense.

Whether it was Hathaway's offer to visit Hale regularly, or her speaking up for Merlin, or her persuading him not to be angry with Merlin, she did all this to ease the relationship between the three men of the Davis and try her best to maintain a human touch in the Davis' with a few family members.

She had given so much and was so devoted to them, but what was Merlin doing?

He was causing trouble to Carl and Cynthia, which was tantamount to embarrassing Hathaway and his son.

On the other end of the phone, Merlin said dejectedly, "I'm at the airport and ready to go back to South City."

Merlin's words made Leon put his heart down. He had originally prepared some words to argue with Merlin, but now they didn't come in handy. Leon had nothing to say for a moment, so their father and son fell silent across the phone.

"I'm sorry." After a while, Merlin's apologetic voice rang out. Leon's grip on the phone tightened slightly, but he felt more relief in his chest.

"If you can, please help me say sorry to Hathaway."

"Nothing like today will happen in the future. I will stay away from them..."

Except for occasions that he must attend like Leon's wedding with Hathaway and them having a child, he would never appear in front of the two people again in his life.

After hearing Merlin's words, Leon's furrowed brows unfurled, "Thank you..."

Merlin didn't say anything more and hang up the phone after a short silence, while Leon put away his mobile phone and concentrated on driving.

It was the best outcome that Merlin took the initiative to let it go and stop. At least, their father and son wouldn't have to turn against each other.

Hathaway didn't bother about going to Northern Europe with Leon for their honeymoon vacation because the formalities, tickets, and itinerary were all by Leon.

The night before they left, Leon had a dinner party to attend.

On the way to the party in the evening, Warren drove the car, and Leon called Hathaway in the back seat, "Have you finished your packing?"

Hathaway lazily responded, "I'm done long ago. I'm so looking forward to it."

They hadn't seen each other for two days after returning from Hale's place. One day apart seemed like three years. Leon's tone was affectionate, and Hathaway didn't hide how much she missed him.

In the past two days, she had been hoping that time would pass faster and they would quickly fly to Northern Europe together to live a comfortable life without being secretly filmed and tracked.

Even Hathaway couldn't help but show a cheerful look at the thought of them going abroad and being free to spend time together every day.

Naturally, Leon could hear the affection for himself in her tone and told her in a low and deep voice, "I'll pick you up at your house after dinner later. It'll be more convenient for us to go to the airport together tomorrow."

"Okay." Hathaway finished speaking and intended to hang up the phone, "I won't bother you then."

Leon glanced at the route outside, "We haven't arrived yet, so I can talk with you for a while longer."

Hathaway smiled, "But I feel like we don't have much to say."

At this point, Hathaway teased Leon deliberately, "Do you think we will have nothing to say when we go out on a trip?"

To her surprise, Leon replied to her on the other end, "Well, it doesn't matter if we'll have nothing to say. We can talk less and do more."

Hathaway, "..."

Alas, it was all her fault. She shouldn't have deliberately teased him and ended up being molested instead.

Seeing that Leon wasn't about to hang up the phone, Hathaway thought of the social gathering he was going to later and suddenly got a topic, "Don't look at other women at the party!"

Upon hearing this, Leon suddenly laughed. His voice was pleasant but reassuring, "I'm not in the habit of looking at other women."

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He had been involved in the management of the Devis Group at an early age and had taken it over directly after he became an adult.

Over the years, he had been surrounded by countless women, and many women came close to him at various dinner parties, but he had no interest in flirting.

Now that he had Hethewey by his side, he would be even less likely to do that.

Hethewey said with a smirk, "I first approached you at the party, so ... even if you don't have the intention to do it, maybe others do."

Hethewey didn't shy from mentioning her initial encounter with Leon, nor did she deny that women with ulterior motives like her would approach Leon every time he had a social gathering.

Leon paused and spoke, "Hethewey, if I say that marriages are made in heaven, will you think my answer is perfunctory and superstitious?"

So many women had gone to great lengths to approach him over the years, but only he and Hethewey had a deep destiny for each other.

Leon believed that it was all a matter of providence.

Initially, he had rejected Hethewey's approach and tried to cut off all her ill intentions, but instead of cutting it off, he ended up entangling himself with her as a couple.

Hethewey smiled at this end, "I don't think you're perfunctory, but I like the answer."

Marriages were made in heaven.

Hethewey believed it, too.

Moreover, this answer was much more sincere than his saying that he fell in love with her at first sight just to cheer her up.

Hethewey knew that Leon had rejected her at first, just as she had initially wanted Leon to help her through the company's crisis.

She didn't want to be in love with Leon for a long time, but God gave her such a vigorous and profound love.

She couldn't resist it and was now happy with it.

She believed that Leon had the same mind as she, so she preferred Leon's comment that marriages were made in heaven than his falling in love with her at first sight.

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In the past two days, she had been hoping that time would pass faster and they would quickly fly to Northern Europe together to live a comfortable life without being secretly filmed and tracked.

Even Hathaway couldn't help but show a cheerful look at the thought of them going abroad and being free to spend time together every day.

Naturally, Leon could hear the affection for himself in her tone and told her in a low and deep voice, "I'll pick you up at your house after dinner later. It'll be more convenient for us to go to the airport together tomorrow."

"Okay." Hathaway finished speaking and intended to hang up the phone, "I won't bother you then."

Leon glanced at the route outside, "We haven't arrived yet, so I can talk with you for a while longer."

Hathaway smiled, "But I feel like we don't have much to say."

At this point, Hathaway teased Leon deliberately, "Do you think we will have nothing to say when we go out on a trip?"

To her surprise, Leon replied to her on the other end, "Well, it doesn't matter if we'll have nothing to say. We can talk less and do more."

Hathaway, "..."

Alas, it was all her fault. She shouldn't have deliberately teased him and ended up being molested instead.

Seeing that Leon wasn't about to hang up the phone, Hathaway thought of the social gathering he was going to later and suddenly got a topic, "Don't look at other women at the party!"

Upon hearing this, Leon suddenly laughed. His voice was pleasant but reassuring, "I'm not in the habit of looking at other women."

He had been involved in the management of the Davis Group at an early age and had taken it over directly after he became an adult.

Over the years, he had been surrounded by countless women, and many women came close to him at various dinner parties, but he had no interest in flirting.

Now that he had Hathaway by his side, he would be even less likely to do that.

Hathaway said with a smirk, "I first approached you at a party, so ... even if you don't have the intention to do it, maybe others do."

Hathaway didn't shy from mentioning her initial encounter with Leon, nor did she deny that women with ulterior motives like her would approach Leon every time he had a social gathering.

Leon paused and spoke, "Hathaway, if I say that marriages are made in heaven, will you think my answer is perfunctory and superstitious?"

So many women had gone to great lengths to approach him over the years, but only he and Hathaway had a deep destiny for each other.

Leon believed that it was all a matter of providence.

Initially, he had rejected Hathaway's approach and tried to cut off all her ill intentions, but instead of cutting it off, he ended up entangling himself with her as a couple.

Hathaway smiled at this end, "I don't think you're perfunctory, but I like the answer."

Marriages were made in heaven.

Hathaway believed it, too.

Moreover, this answer was much more sincere than his saying that he fell in love with her at first sight

just to cheer her up.

Hathaway knew that Leon had rejected her at first, just as she had initially wanted Leon to help her through the company's crisis.

She didn't want to be in love with Leon for a long time, but God gave her such a vigorous and profound love.

She couldn't resist it and was now happy with it.

She believed that Leon had the same mind as she, so she preferred Leon's comment that marriages were made in heaven than his falling in love with her at first sight.

CHAPTER 418 ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FONDER.

As soon as Hathaway finished her call with Leon, Ashley knocked on the door and entered her room.

After sitting on the chair beside the bed, Ashley sighed softly and said to Hathaway, "Hathaway, I'm sorry that you and Leon can't have an open relationship during this time because of me."

Leon and Hathaway had no misunderstandings or hindrances and even got a marriage license, but they chose not to make it public.

In recent days, because the whole Taylors were under the spotlight, Hathaway had returned to live in the Taylor's.

Although Hathaway had never said the reason, Ashley knew clearly that they did this for her.

These days Ashley had been trying to find a chance to say sorry to Hathaway.

Ashley was glad that she had a sister like Hathaway, who was so considerate, smart, and kind. They were not related by blood, yet they were so close that those biological sisters considered themselves inferior to them.

Hathaway shook her head, "Ashley, don't say sorry to me. Your future is most important, and I hope all your achievements are earned by your efforts."

Then she said mischievously, "It's boring for two people to stay together all day. I think it's a good way for Leon and me to get along like this now. Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

They saw each other once every two or three days. Every time they met, they felt like burning each other, both physically and mentally, which was wonderful.

Ashley also had a deep understanding of this feeling.

This was more or less how she and Nick felt about each other now. Although Nick was the heir to the HD Hospital, he preferred to be a dedicated and skilled doctor. Hence, he spent all day in the hospital now and worked the night shifts like other ordinary doctors. It was a bit hard, but Nick was willing to do it.

In this way, she and Nick didn't see each other every day, basically two or three days. However, every time they met, they did the most intimate things crazily under the desire.

That was probably what the saying "distance made the heart grow fonder" meant.

Of course, Hathaway's words didn't exclude the intention of comforting her and preventing her from psychological pressure.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Hathaway felt that Leon's social gathering was almost over, so she packed up her things and waited downstairs in the living room with her suitcase.

Paul had fallen asleep. Previously, Hathaway had told them about her going on holiday with Leon to Northern Europe for a few days, and they all agreed. She and Leon were a newly married couple, so such a trip was essential.

When Leon hadn't arrived yet at half-past ten, Hathaway felt a little uneasy.

She paced back and forth in the living room and hesitated to call Leon to ask why he hadn't arrived yet.

While she was hesitating, Warren called her.

On the other end of the line, Warren stammered, "Hathaway, well..."

Warren didn't know how to say it, but Hathaway immediately heard the abnormality in his tone, "What happened?"

Warren sighed, "I'm in the hospital with President Davis now..."

Hathaway tensed up in an instant, "What happened to Leon?"

"Alas..." Warren hesitated for a moment and told the truth, "President Davis was drugged at the party. It's a strong aphrodisiac..."

Hathaway said without thinking, "Why did he go to the hospital after being drugged with an aphrodisiac? Doesn't he have a wife?"

Hathaway wasn't a coy woman, especially at this moment.

Surely, everyone knew what to do when a person was drugged with an aphrodisiac. What was more, she

and Leon were now a legitimate couple, there was no reason for him not to come to her.

Warren replied, "President Davis said that he didn't want to come to you. This drug was too strong, and he was afraid of hurting you, so he asked me to send him to the hospital."

"Now the doctor has given him a sedative, and he's kept quiet for a while, but it is a temporary medical relief. He didn't let me tell you, but I thought it over and decided to tell you." Warren was in favor of Leon finding Hathaway, but Leon insisted on coming to the hospital and instructed him not to tell Hathaway.

At this point, Warren gritted his teeth and spoke indignantly, "We've all been tricked by Andrew!"

"We've been watching him for the past few days and thought he was getting involved in the arms business because of his frequent contacts with the Russian underground forces, but he's surprisingly gotten this nasty stuff from the Russians. This drug is notoriously strong on the black market. Whoever gets drugged with it, he will be in trouble!"

"Scum!" After hearing Warren's explanation, Hathaway wanted to tear Andrew apart.

She gripped her mobile phone and hurried towards the door, "Which hospital are you in now? I'll be right over."

"HD Hospital," Warren continued, "The most shameful is Bella. Andrew couldn't have directly drugged President Davis because he is not qualified to attend such a party now. Bella was also present tonight, and when I found President Davis after receiving his call, Bella had been thrown to the ground by President Davis with her clothes unkempt... "

Warren whispered the last sentence because he knew that Hathaway wouldn't like to hear this.

However, he needed to explain clearly to Hathaway. When Bella stripped herself naked and came to Leon, Leon threw her a long way without touching her.

Warren went to the party with Leon tonight, but they weren't together the whole time.

When the party was almost over, Warren suddenly received a call from Leon, but there was no sound from the other end after he picked it up. With so many years of experience following Leons and his keenness, Warren knew that something might have happened to Leon and rushed to find him.

He finally found Leon in the garden outside the banquet hall. When he rushed there, Leon was holding a nearby tree and standing still with his head down, but beads of sweat rolled down his forehead. It was obvious that he was suffering a lot at the moment.

Bella fell to the ground at the side. Her face was pale and her dress could no longer cover her upper body.

Seeing him walk over, she squealed in embarrassment and then hastily reached out to pull her clothes tighter.

Warren had no interest in looking at her. When a woman's mind was so sinister, it disgusted him to the core. Even if she has a perfect body, she would not give a single impulse to the man who saw through her nature

Without looking sideways, he passed Bella, immediately went forward to support Leon, and then heard Leon instruct him with difficulty in an abnormally hoarse voice, "Take me to the hospital."

Then he gritted his teeth and stressed again, "Don't tell Hathaway."

As soon as Warren met Leon's eyes, he knew what had happened to him. When he heard Leon say not to find Hathaway, he couldn't help but want to say something, but Leon's insistence made him swallow his words for the time being.

CHAPTER 419 SEND LEON HOME.

After listening to Warren's account of what Bella had done, she didn't feel much anger but only sadness.

She felt sad for Bella.

A woman stripped herself naked and came to a man, but that man didn't touch her even when he was drugged with a strong aphrodisiac.

What else could this be if not Bella's sorrow?

Originally, Bella was outstanding among the celebrities in South City in terms of appearance, talent, family background, and temperament, and should have a glamorous marriage, but now she had made herself into such a shameless and immoral person. In the end, she failed to make good use of all her advantages.

If what Bella did today was spread out, it would be impossible for her to marry into a prominent family in her life.

Hathaway had never thought that Bella would be able to give Leon an aphrodisiac and then threw herself on him. Judging from these several confrontations with Bella, Hathaway felt that Bella had a sinister character. To put it bluntly, she was a bit cowardly and wouldn't do anything in person, but she would use all her strength to incite people around her to fight for her.

For example, it was Adeline in the past and Marian now.

As a result, Bella took action herself and even made a big move, which impressed Hathaway.

Later, thinking of Andrew who joined hands with Bella, Hathaway could understand why Bella had personally done so. She must have been compelled by Andrew and became his pawn to disgust her and Leon.

This was quite ironic. In the past, Bella had always used others as a pawn, but she had been used by Andrew this time.

Bella brought this on herself.

When she hung up Warren's phone, Hathaway had rushed to the foyer, and Kenny called out behind her, "Is Leon here?"

Paul and Ashley had gone to bed early, while Kenny had been working overtime every night for the past few days because he had just taken over the Taylor Group. He heard Hathaway's voice in the living room was a little strange, so he came out to take a look with concern and unexpectedly saw Hathaway rushing out with a gloomy face. It was obvious that Leon didn't come to pick her up.

Hathaway glanced at Kenny and didn't know how to describe Leon to Kenny, so she said while putting on her shoes, "Something happened to Leon. He's in the hospital now, and I'll go there to have a look."

"It's too late for you to go out alone. I'll take you there." With that, Kenny quickly returned to the study, took his car key out, and left with Hathaway.

In the car, Kenny asked about Leon, and Hathaway told him the truth.

After hearing this, Kenny clenched his hands on the steering wheel with transparent white at his joints and said through gritted teeth, "Scum!"

Kenny had the same mood as Paul and had been kind to Tom and his family.

But starting from Barbara, their family had been scheming and hurting the people he cared about the most one by one, and Kenny couldn't stand it anymore.

Kenny's handsome face grew grim with anger. If Andrew was in front of him at this moment, he would swing his fist at him without hesitation.

Since he was driving now, he could only suppress his anger and focus on driving Hathaway to the hospital. However, this didn't mean that he would spare Andrew so easily. Later, he would get even with him.

Hathaway arrived at the hospital and immediately went straight to Leon's ward. Warren was waiting outside the ward with an anxious face, and Nick was also there. He was furious and wanted to tear Andrew and Bella, a shameless woman, into pieces.

After seeing Hathaway, Warren said hurriedly, "The sedation injected by the doctor may lose its effect soon. When President Davis wakes up, he will suffer a lot again."

Hathaway looked at Nick who was beside her and asked soberly, "Isn't there any medical means to ease him?"

Looking at the composure in the young girl's eyes, Nick's anxious mood inexplicably calmed down, but he shook his head at Hathaway with some regret, "There is no..."

There was no good solution for this kind of drug, not to mention Bella was afraid of not being able to control Leon and had given more doses.

Moreover, these drugs were circulating on the black market among the Russians, so it was impossible to analyze the ingredients and find a suitable antidote in a short time.

Hathaway didn't hesitate too much and decided on the spot, "Send him home."

She was his woman and wouldn't watch him suffer this way.

He pitied her and was afraid of hurting her under the influence of the drug, so he would rather suffer himself. Likewise, she couldn't bear to let him suffer because she loved and pitied him.

"Hathaway..." Kenny ultimately cared for his sister and could not help but frown slightly at her words.

Hathaway urged them, "Why are you standing there? Help me get him into the car and take him home."

The three men looked at her at the same time but saw the determination in her eyes.

In the end, Kenny stepped into the ward first, followed by Nick and Warren.

The three of them helped Leon, who was unconscious, into the car. Then Warren drove Hathaway and Leon back to Leon's flat.

Kenny drove after them, while Nick stayed at the hospital with a worried face to continue his work.

Leon woke up halfway, and the scent of a woman in his nose instantly stimulated all his senses to burn. With his last shred of sanity, he forced himself to suppress his desire and said with difficulty, "Hathaway, stay away from me—"

Leon leaned against Hathaway and knew that Hathaway was beside him as soon as he woke up and smelled the familiar scent.

Before Leon could finish his sentence, Hathaway suddenly kissed him with her soft lips to block out the

words he was about to shoo her away.

At this moment, her kiss was like poison to him. Almost immediately after Hathaway kissed him, he sucked her lips fiercely, reached out to press her into his arms, and covered her eagerly.

Their breath was so hot and heavy that the temperature in the car rose by several degrees in an instant.

Warren, who was driving in front, ignored his embarrassment, stepped on the accelerator to speed up the car intently, and only wanted to send them home quickly.

When Warren parked the car under Leon's flat, the two people in the back seat were kissing too hard to part.

Warren reminded Hathaway to ask Leon to get off the car, but Leon regained some sense after getting out of the car and being blown by the cold breeze. Looking at the hickeys he had made on Hathaway's neck, he ordered in a hoarse voice, "Warren, hurry up and take her away!"

He made her look like this just by kissing her. If he did more, it was hard to say what she would be tossed into by him.

CHAPTER 420 HATHAWAY, I'M AFRAID OF HURTING YOU.

After finishing his instruction, Leon turned around to shake off Warren's hand on him and stumbled towards the building.

Hathaway looked at Leon's stoic back and couldn't help but be on the verge of tears with distress.

She suppressed her sadness and turned to look at Warren next to her, "Help him upstairs first, and I'll go in later."

Warren nodded and stepped to catch up with Leon. They could only drag Leon in this way as a matter of urgency.

After sending Leon home, Warren didn't stay a second longer and turned to leave. When he opened the door, Hathaway was standing there. They said goodbye to each other, and then Warren walked away.

As Hathaway entered the house, Leon was filling the bathtub with water in the bathroom and intended to prepare a large tub of cold water to cool himself down.

Hathaway kicked off her shoes, ran over to him, and hugged his waist from behind, "Leon, how can you do this? Didn't we agree to share weal and woe? You push me aside in such a situation, how do you want me to stay by your side later? Or do you want me to feel guilty for the rest of my life?"

Leon froze there and didn't want to turn around or move for fear that his lust would be completely

ignited when he moved.

"Hathaway, I'm not pushing you away but only afraid of hurting you..." Leon explained himself with difficulty.

Her body was so delicate that she couldn't even withstand normal lovemaking, let alone him in his current state.

So Leon would rather torment himself than hurt her.

Moreover, he didn't want to sleep with her while he was tainted with this drug because he felt that it was blasphemous to her.

Before he said that, Hathaway was fine, but as soon as he finished speaking, she was even more upset and didn't want to talk nonsense to him.

Seeing that Leon didn't turn around, Hathaway let go of him, ducked to his chest, and reached out to push him out.

Now under the influence of the drug, Leon staggered a few steps after her push. In this way, he was pushed out of the bathroom and then to the bedroom by her.

At the door of the bedroom, Leon made the last struggle, "Hathaway!"

Hathaway stopped and raised her hand to take off her clothes in silence. The girl's eyes were a little more seductive than usual, and Leon looked away with a rush.

A while later, no more clothes could be thrown on the floor. Hathaway pressed into Leon's arms, and her soft voice rang in his ears, "Can't you just pretend we're having normal couple sex? Don't you want to do something with me when you took me to your place after tonight's dinner party?"

"If you're afraid of hurting me, you can control the force a little."

Hathaway said word for word in Leon's ear, and the tight string in Leon's mind seemed to break in the next second.

"Leon, I love you..."

"I want you now..."

The girl's whispers of love completely shattered Leon's last sanity. All of a sudden, he tightened his arms, picked up the girl in his arms, and fell onto the big bed behind him together.

Meanwhile, the doorbell of Andrew's house rang.

Andrew opened a bottle of wine at home to celebrate the breakup between Leon and Hathaway tonight. In the past few days, he had gone to great lengths to get in touch with the Russian underground forces and had managed to obtain this medicine just for tonight.

Andrew knew Hathaway's character very well. She was strong and couldn't accept Leon having an affair with Bella. To be exact, Hathaway couldn't accept Leon having an affair with any woman.

The reason why he chose Bella instead of a random woman was that Bella had Jason behind her. Once Leon slept with Bella, how could Jason let him go? Even if Leon married Hathaway, Jason would probably force him to divorce and then marry Bella to be responsible for her.

Although Hathaway had Kenny and Albert as her brothers to support her, and the divorce was unknown, Jason was at least strong enough to fight against Kenny and Albert to ensure that Leon would be in a state of distress.

However, Andrew didn't expect that Bella had just cried and called him to say that the plan had failed.

Leon was given an aphrodisiac, and Bella threw herself on him naked, but he didn't touch her. Moreover, Bella even said that Leon didn't allow Warren to tell Hathaway about this. Instead, he had Warren send himself to the hospital.

After hearing this, Andrew was stunned for a moment and then furiously reached out to sweep the wine he had carefully prepared off the table. Bottles and glasses were shattered all over the floor, and the bright red liquid flowed out, winding into a river on the wooden floor.

Regardless of this, Andrew slumped down on the sofa, rubbed his forehead, and couldn't return to his senses for a long time.

Andrew didn't expect Leon's self-control to be so strong that he was able to shake Bella off in such a situation.

What was more, Leon chose not to tell Hathaway about this because he didn't intend to relieve himself through her, for fear of hurting her.

Suddenly, Andrew thought of him grabbing Lori beside him to vent his lust after being drugged by Leon...

His embarrassment and anger were even worse, so he got up and kicked wildly. Looking at the mess in the living room, Andrew felt some relief from his depression

He sat motionless and dispirited on the sofa until the doorbell rang in the middle of the night.

Andrew didn't want to pay any attention to it, but Kenny's voice suddenly came from outside the door,

"Open the door!"

Andrew was startled to hear Kenny's voice and found that there was endless anger hidden in his voice after listening more carefully. It was obvious that Kenny was here to ask him to answer for his wrongdoing.

Andrew simply pretended not to be at home and let Kenny shout outside without saying a word.

With a loud bang, Kenny directly kicked his door. The sound was so loud that Andrew stood up from the sofa with a jolt.

Andrew didn't expect Kenny, who was always known for his elegance, to do such a rude act as kicking the door.

"Andrew, I know you're at home. If you don't open the door tonight, I'll make a scene with you!" Kenny's cold threat came in through the door.

Andrew felt distressed and decided to open the door after some hesitation.

Anyway, Kenny had always been mild-mannered, and he was more ruthless than Kenny. Even if he let him in, Kenny couldn't do anything to him. Andrew thought he was much stronger than Kenny in terms of physical strength or any other aspect. So if they fought, he wouldn't be at a disadvantage, not to mention that he thought Kenny wouldn't beat him with his character.