

Timeless 421

CHAPTER 421 ANDREW DESERVES IT.

However, Andrew deserved it.

But Andrew was wrong.

As soon as he opened the door, Kenny punched him in the face. Kenny's punch was fierce and heavy that Andrew staggered back defenseless. With the cold air of the night outside, Kenny rushed in and swung his fist at him again.

Andrew was in a passive position the whole time. Even though he fought back in haste, Kenny was in a state of rage. In the end, Andrew stumbled to the ground, and the debris of the red wine glass and bottle that he had just swept down on the ground pierced his body directly, causing him to frown and groan in pain.

With a bruised face, Andrew raised his hand to wipe the blood on his lips and yelled at Kenny, "Kenny! What are you mad about?"

"Do you think I'm crazy?" Kenny moved his wrist and looked down at him coldly, "But I think you deserve to die!"

Kenny said through gritted teeth. Then he leaned over to hold him down and continued to punch him fiercely.

Andrew naturally fought back desperately. Although he had been beaten and stabbed by the glass in a passive position earlier, his counterattack was fierce enough because of his good physical fitness.

In normal times, if Kenny and Andrew fought each other, he might not be Andrew's match, as he was gentle and wouldn't beat others hard. However, now was different. Kenny was enraged by Andrew's act of scheming against Leon tonight, and in other words, the bloodthirsty factor in Kenny's heart was completely awakened by Andrew.

At this moment, Kenny's eyes were red and bloody as he was beating Andrew violently, and he seemed like he had changed a lot.

Seeing Andrew's fierce resistance, Kenny simply went forward to sit on him and held him firmly down. Andrew was unable to move his body, so the strength of his arm weakened. Kenny seized the opportunity to punch Andrew in the face until Andrew slowly let go of his grip.

Kenny took one look at Andrew, whose face was covered in blood, and suppressed his rage to calm down.

He knew that if he continued, he would beat Andrew to death tonight.

Although he wanted to kill Andrew, he had a shred of sense that he couldn't risk his life because of someone like Andrew. He had a father, two sisters, and a company to take care of. Besides, he had to wait for his beloved woman and led a perfect and happy life.

Then he raised his hand and strangled Andrew's neck, "I have been kind to you was because our fathers are related by blood and I call you brother."

Andrew was older than Kenny, but the Taylor Group was handed over to Kenny. Perhaps because of this, Tom's family had always been dissatisfied with this arrangement. They were both excellent grandchildren, why wasn't the company inherited by Andrew?

Kenny wanted to suppress his anger, but he grew angry again as he spoke, "How has my father been bad to you all these years? What have we done wrong to your family? How did your family treat us in turn? And what did you do to Hathaway?"

"You claimed to love her, but you hurt her over and over again. Damn it, you don't deserve to be a human being!" At the end of his sentence, Kenny let out a curse word.

Thinking that their kindness and forbearance towards Tom's family over the years had brought about this result today, Kenny even wanted to strangle Andrew to death now.

Andrew was too badly injured. As soon as he moved a little, his face was burning with pain, so he couldn't say anything and simply lay there in silence with his eyes closed.

Andrew had miscalculated tonight because he didn't expect Kenny to be so fierce and frightening when he exploded with anger.

Kenny and his eldest uncle had always been gentle people in his eyes. To put it bluntly, they were easy to bully.

He resigned himself to being beaten so badly by Kenny tonight. After all, he had never thought that Kenny would do this.

Kenny finally got up from Andrew, and the joints of his two hands were burning with pain.

He was so angry just now that he lost his mind and only wanted to beat Andrew up, so he didn't even notice the pain in his hands. Now that he regained his senses, he realized that he had bruised his joints with too much force.

After looking at Andrew, who was lying in the debris of the bottle, Kenny said nothing and turned to leave.

Kenny didn't even give Andrew a warning and believed that Andrew would analyze his behavior tonight.

By doing so, he was indirectly announcing to Andrew. If Andrew was restless and tried to hurt others again in the future, he would no longer hold back from him as he did before but fight back to the end.

Kenny left Andrew's place and drove to the hospital again to treat his wounds. When Andrew fought back, he was also injured.

Hearing the news, Nick rushed over to glance at Kenny's red knuckles and the bruises on his lips and couldn't help but ask in amazement, "Did you ... get into a fight with someone?"

Nick had the impression that Kenny had always been a gentle and elegant image and couldn't associate what he would look like in a fight with someone.

"Yes, I just went to Andrew's house," Kenny replied without any concealment.

Nick said with a sudden insight, "Andrew deserves to be beaten up!"

Andrew had repeatedly done bad things to Leon and Hathaway, which had caused Nick to be unhappy with him for a long time. However, Nick didn't expect Kenny, who was always gentle, to take out his anger for Hathaway this time. If this had been done by Albert instead, he could understand it. But forcing a gentle person like Kenny to use violence showed that Andrew was very despicable.

After the nurse treated his wounds, Kenny spoke to Nick, "Don't tell Ashley and my father about what happened to Hathaway and Leon tonight, lest they get angry."

If Paul knew that Andrew had done such a disgusting thing again, he would be angry.

Every time Kenny thought of this, he became angry. His mother had passed away, so he was afraid that Paul would be pissed off by Andrew and his family.

Nick agreed, "Okay..."

Then he took another glance at Kenny's wounds, "How are you going to explain about your wounds?"

Kenny said tonelessly, "I will try to go out early and come home late in the next few days to not let them see my wounds. If not, I will say that I got drunk and fought with someone."

Nick didn't say anything else. That was the only way to prevent Paul and Ashley from knowing it.

Not long after Kenny left the hospital, Andrew was brought in by ambulance.

As soon as Kenny left Andrew's house, Andrew braced himself to get up and called 120 before passing out.

Andrew was injured badly. Not mention to the bruises on his face, he also suffered a mild concussion from Kenny's beating. Moreover, there was a lot of broken glass stabbing into his body, which needed the nurse to pull them out and apply ointment for him bit by bit.

Outside the wound care room, Nick lazily watched Andrew's wounds being treated with his arms folded and couldn't help but shake his head slightly.

It seemed that Kenny had punched Andrew pretty hard.

However, Andrew deserved it.

CHAPTER 422 WHY

When Bella was sent back to the Wilson's by the driver in despair, Jason had learned of what had happened at the party.

Jason's mood could be described as furious, so he stepped forward and slapped Bella's face hard unceremoniously as soon as she entered the house. Bella almost blacked out by his beating and stumbled to the ground. With sadness and embarrassment, now that she was slapped hard by Jason, tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Bella, do you want a face?" The veins on Jason's forehead bulged out and showed his anger.

Jason could never have imagined that his sister would do such a dirty thing as drugging a man and throwing herself at him naked!

This was a great disgrace to him as the deputy mayor and the Wilsons!

Mr. Wilson and his wife, who had fallen asleep, heard the movement outside and walked out. Seeing her daughter sitting on the ground in disarray with five red slap marks on her face, Mrs. Wilson went over to help Bella while angrily scolding Jason, "Jason, what are you doing? Bella is your younger sister, how can you slap her so hard?"

Jason couldn't stop yelling, "I don't have such a sister!"

Upon hearing Jason's yell, more tears fell down Bella's face. She stood there with her face covered and her head down and couldn't utter a word.

Even after slapping Bella, Jason didn't give full vent to his anger. He stood there, reached out to point at Bella, and spoke sternly to his parents, "Hurry up and ask what your good daughter has done!"

Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson were startled by Jason's fury. Jason had always been a good elder brother and doted on Bella, his younger sister. In the past, he never said anything harsh to Bella, but now he had slapped her and yelled at her in fury.

Mrs. Wilson hurriedly asked her daughter, "Bella, what's going on?"

Bella reached out to cover her face and dropped her head even lower.

She had always been proud and thin-skinned and maintained a generous and sensible image in front of her parents. After some consideration, Bella decided to drug Leon because she thought she would succeed. How could a man be drugged with that medicine and not react? She thought that she had a good figure and looks, so Leon couldn't resist her.

Besides, Andrew repeatedly stressed to her that he spent a lot of money on the Russian black market to buy the drug and that it was very strong. Given its strong effect, as long as Leon was drugged, he would be at her disposal.

Hence, she took the risk of doing such a nasty thing.

She had thought that as long as Leon slept with her, she would let Jason step in to help her get this marriage, regardless of whether Leon was married to Hathaway or not.

As a result, now...

She was defeated and disgraced without any image.

When Mrs. Wilson asked her what had happened, how could she have the nerve to it? So she just covered her face and didn't say anything.

Jason sneered, "You can't say it, can you? Well, I'll say it for you."

Jason roared through gritted teeth and said to his parents, "Your good daughter drugged Leon at the party tonight and then threw herself on him naked, but Leon still didn't touch her and threw her to the ground!"

Hearing this, Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson changed countenance for shock.

Mr. Wilson's face darkened instantly, while Mrs. Wilson stared incredulously at her daughter. After a while, she suddenly covered her chest and fell to the ground with a groan.

"Bella, how could you be so silly?" Mrs. Wilson wept aloud.

Seeing her mother's appearance, Bella hurried to help her and also kept crying.

Jason pointed at Bella and continued, "Bella, if your behavior today is spread out, you won't be able to marry into a decent family for the rest of your life!"

Jason's words caused Bella's body to sway and her face to turn pale.

"You are crazy!" Mr. Wilson said angrily.

Bella pursed her lips without a word and helped Mrs. Wilson to sit down on the sofa. Then the four of them fell silent in the living room.

Jason and Mr. Wilson both looked gloomy, while Mrs. Wilson stroked her chest with red eyes. As for Bella, she sat there with her head down.

She didn't know what to say and had nothing to say.

She hadn't thought about the consequences of failure because she thought she would succeed...

After a while, Mrs. Wilson sobbed and looked at her son with pleading eyes, "Jason, what should we do now? Do something about it."

Jason growled sullenly, "How can I know what to do? Do you think my situation is better?"

Leon found out about Josie's existence and had directly gotten her to South City. Recently, Josie had always met him on various occasions, intentionally or unintentionally. He wanted to treat her as a stranger, but it was always against his wishes again and again.

For example, he couldn't stand to see her being plied with alcohol at a party, or he sent her home when her car broke down in front of him on a stormy day...

"I have been cautiously moving up the ladder step by step, but I've now offended Leon, Albert, and the Taylors because of you." Thinking of his patience and hard work over the years, Jason found Bella hateful once again, "If the three families gang up on me, how can I fight against them even though I am the mayor or governor?"

Jason accused Bella word by word viciously, and Bella shrank deeper into the sofa.

Jason said through gritted teeth, "Besides, now I've gotten news that Nick might be dating Ashley. If this is true, the Jacksons are also my opponent!"

After Jason finished speaking, his parents and Bella looked up at him incredulously, and Bella mumbled with a pale face, "How is it possible? How is it possible?"

After saying that, she screamed hysterically and sobbed unwillingly with her face covered.

Why?

Why?

Why did Hathaway and Ashley both find good men?

Hathaway had captured Leon, and now Ashley had Nick! Were the two sisters trying to piss off other women?

Although Bella was only in love with Leon, she also admired these talented young men like Nick and Kenny. Now that Nick was with Ashley, how could she not be jealous?

Mrs. Wilson spoke in surprise, "How can Ashley be with Nick? Can Nick's parents agree? After all, she's an engaged woman."

However, Mrs. Wilson's words of disdain for Ashley suddenly hurt Jason's heart, and he said without thinking in a moment of distraction, "Unlike you, Nick's parents don't focus on family background and status."

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 423 APOLOGY

Mrs. Wilson choked on Jason's words and looked away in embarrassment.

They all knew that Jason had been in love with Josie for a few years at university, but from the first day they found out, they made it clear to Jason that the Wilsons wouldn't accept a girl of modest background like Josie as their daughter-in-law. He could be in a relationship with her, but they couldn't get married.

Mrs. Wilson still remembered clearly that Jason left home with a gloomy face then.

Later, Jason never mentioned it again in front of them. He continued to be in a relationship with Josie but never mentioned her at home again.

When Josie was about to graduate, they broke up. Mrs. Wilson heard that Josie had gone back to her hometown, while their son made a name for himself in the prosecutor's office of South City. Within a few years, he was promoted to deputy mayor and became the most promising and youngest deputy mayor in South City.

Jason was thirty-four years old this year, and it would be a lie for Mrs. Wilson to say that she wasn't worried about his marriage.

But Jason said directly to her, "My whole mind is on officialdom, and I have no desire to get married."

He added, "The woman I'm going to marry must be beneficial to my promotion in the officialdom, otherwise there is no point."

So he had delayed until now.

At this moment, Jason suddenly said this, and Mrs. Wilson inexplicably felt that there was a bit of complaint in his words. He was complaining that she had not accepted Josie because of her sense of hierarchy.

Looking at his mother's defeated expression, Jason returned to his senses and said, "I'm investigating Nick's relationship with Ashley now. If it's true, I've offended half of the powerful people in South City."

This didn't include Barry, who was once Hathaway's assistant and had never been known to outsiders as Rosetta's young son and the sole heir of the Rose Group.

With that, Jason looked fiercely at Bella, "Bella, this is all thanks to you. You are not only going to ruin my future, you will also ruin the Wilsons. By then I am nothing, what else will you be proud of all day long?"

Hearing this, Mr. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, and Bella all turned white, and even fright crossed Bella's eyes.

She had been accustomed to living a respected and extravagant life for the past thirty years. What would she do if Jason was no longer in this position?

If she was left with nothing, Hathaway and the others would laugh at her.

No, no, she couldn't stand such ridicule and contempt.

She cried and said to Jason, "Jason, I'm sorry. I won't dare to act without permission again."

Mrs. Wilson looked at her daughter, who was crying bitterly, and whispered to Jason, "It's not so serious, is it? Leon and Bella didn't do anything, did they?"

Jason was furious, "Do you think you can pretend that this matter doesn't exist? I don't think you have ever known Leon! If you continue to speak up for your good daughter, then let her do what she wants and bring the Wilsons to ruin!"

If his parent hadn't overindulged in their daughter all these years, how would Bella have developed her paranoid and capricious temper now?

Because they had been obedient to Bella since she was a child, she thought that as long as she wanted to get, she must get everything in this world. In this way, Bella, who was thirty years old, couldn't even handle herself in the world and let something go!

After saying that, Jason turned around and planned to leave, but Mrs. Wilson got up and stopped him, "Well, I was wrong, I shouldn't have indulged Bella. What do you want to do now? Is there a way to

smooth it over?"

Jason pursed his lips and looked back at Bella with a cool glance.

"Anyway, let her apologize to Leon and Hathaway first." Jason reached out to pinch his forehead and said weakly.

Jason knew that even if Bella apologized, Leon might not accept it with his character, but they should put on their attitude. If Leon wanted to deal with him later, he would be able to justify it in this matter.

Jason felt a surge of helplessness. As the deputy mayor, he had authority in front of Leon and the others, but now he was in a passive position because of Bella's stupid behavior and even had to be humble to them.

As soon as Bella heard Jason say that he wanted her to apologize to Hathaway and Leon, she stood up from the sofa excitedly, "No way!"

Bella said with a look of resistance, "I will never apologize to Hathaway! I didn't drug her, so I will only apologize to Leon!"

Bella had lost face tonight, and now Jason was asking her to apologize to Hathaway. In that case, wouldn't she be trampled on by Hathaway in the future?

She couldn't swallow it!

She could stop stealing Leon from Hathaway in the future, but she still loathed Hathaway.

Looking at Bella's face, Jason wanted to step forward and give Bella another slap.

Even now, Bella still cared about whether she was trampled on and mocked by Hathaway or not. When she had done something like drugging Leon today, it meant that she would never lose face in front of Hathaway.

Jason restrained the urge to slap Bella in the face, "Leon was given this medicine. Whether he touched another woman or not, he was already facing the situation of bringing harm to Hathaway, so do you think you should apologize to Hathaway?"

"Instead of apologizing to Leon, you should make Hathaway happy because Leon cares about Hathaway most. If Hathaway says she forgives you, Leon naturally won't make things difficult for you anymore." This was Jason's last patience to Bella to analyze the advantages and disadvantages. If Bella didn't behave herself, he wouldn't care about her anymore.

Leon might do something like drugging Bella to give her a taste of this, he would leave her alone by then.

Compared to his promising future, he could give up his sister, who was always holding him back.

With that, Jason added, "After apologizing and begging for forgiveness, go abroad and never come back."

After Bella had caused several troubles, Jason had seen thoroughly that she could no longer stay in South City, otherwise, he would be ruined by her.

Therefore, he would quickly arrange for Bella to go abroad, and she had better not come back for the rest of her life.

After saying that, Jason turned around and went upstairs, while Bella was shocked by Jason's words that she froze there.

What? Was she going abroad? Would she never come back?

CHAPTER 424 LEON AND HATHAWAY HAVE GONE TO SWEDEN.

Bella didn't want to go abroad at all.

After going abroad, she was a stranger and had no friends there, which would be very bored. Besides, she hated the desolation of being away from home.

Most importantly, she had to fend for herself abroad. Since childhood, she had never done anything at home, including cooking and washing clothes. Because she had always lived with her parents, she was well taken care of by Mrs. Wilson and led an easy life with everything provided. She could hire a nanny and cook, but how could that compare to her at home?

Her parents pampered and dote on her, but when she went abroad, she had to adapt to other persons' dispositions.

Her previous six-month study tour abroad had been her limit.

Now Jason told her never to come back, which was simply more painful than killing her.

"I don't want to go abroad!" Bella protested in a raised voice, then stepped forward to grab Jason's arm with tears, and begged, "Jason, I don't want to go abroad, please."

Then she mentioned their elderly parents, "Mom and Dad are old now. What if they miss me when you let me stay abroad all year round?"

Jason looked at her coldly, "If you think our parents will miss you, let them go with you. All three of you stay abroad so that you don't feel homesick."

Bella froze there, "What?"

Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson were also stunned, "Jason, you—"

They were speechless with shock.

Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson were reluctant to leave their home and lived abroad all year round. After all, they had lived in China for most of their lives. It wasn't an easy task for people of their age to go abroad without knowing the language and having to re-adjust to their habits, but they didn't want their daughter to go abroad alone.

They knew their daughter best. Bella was incapable of taking care of herself, so what would she do abroad?

For a moment, they were torn by their feelings.

Jason didn't bother to pay attention to them and turned upstairs.

Looking at Jason's decisive attitude, Bella couldn't help but cover her mouth in despair and run back to her room.

The next morning, Jason came knocking on Bella's door, and Bella opened the door with a haggard face and red eyes.

Jason ignored her misery and asked coolly, "Have you considered whether to apologize yet?"

Bella glanced at her callous brother, pursed her lips, and nodded with difficulty.

Bella was not stupid and certainly knew that Jason was now in a fury. If she didn't compromise and apologize, she was afraid that Jason would throw her abroad now. If she apologized and the matter turned around, Jason wouldn't be so angry. Then she begged him not to send her abroad or asked her parents to help her plead.

In short, it was imperative that she not confront Jason head-on now.

Jason saw her promise and raised his hand to look at his watch, "You have ten minutes to wash up. I'll wait for you downstairs."

Then he turned around and left.

Bella didn't dare to object, ran back to her room, and gave herself a quick wash before going downstairs.

Jason took out his mobile phone, "I'll call Leon first. Later, we'll go to his house and apologize in person."

With that, he went to the side to make a call, but Leon's phone was off, and Jason couldn't reach him.

A flash of impatience appeared on Jason's face. He picked up his mobile phone and dialed Hathaway's number, but it was also off.

Considering that these two people might not get up yet, Jason asked for Warren's phone number.

Warren's phone was through at once, but when he heard that he was looking for Leon and Hathaway, Warren said apologetically on the other end, "Mayor Wilson, I'm sorry that President Davis and Hathaway have gone abroad and should be on a flight to Sweden, so you can't reach them on the phone."

Jason changed his face slightly, "What? Have they gone to Sweden?"

Warren told the truth, "Yes, the trip was scheduled a few days ago. President Davis has meetings in several Nordic countries in the next few days and also take Miss Taylor with him on their honeymoon."

"But they last night—" Jason didn't believe Warren's words. Even if Leon and Hathaway had booked a trip to Northern Europe in advance, but Leon was drugged with aphrodisiacs last night. He had also heard that Hathaway came to him, so they must have exercised intimately all night. How could they have the strength to leave so early for the flight?

Warren knew what Jason was suspecting and continued, "President Davis temporarily switched to a chartered flight so that they can have a better rest."

At four o'clock in the morning, Leon called him in a hoarse voice and told him to arrange a chartered flight overnight, so he wasn't lying. Now Leon and Hathaway were indeed on the plane to Sweden.

He continued to speak to Jason, "If you don't believe me, I can show you the details of the chartered flight."

Hearing this, Jason's face turned gloomy, "No, I know, thanks."

After saying that, he hung up the phone and slammed his phone against the opposite wall.

Bella and her parents, who had been watching the progress of the matter, each shivered at the sudden loud noise. Then Jason turned around and point at Bella in anger, "Look at what you've done! Now Leon would rather leave South City on a chartered plane to cut off all our attempts to apologize. This means he's going to take action against us!"

Bella shivered at Jason's scolding, and her eyes reddened again.

Jason paced around the living room in anger and thought to himself that Leon's purpose of taking a chartered flight with Hathaway straight to Sweden overnight was clear.

Leon might have guessed that he would force Bella to apologize according to his behavior style, so he went abroad directly.

It was an indirect announcement that he wouldn't accept their apology and the matter wasn't over!

No wonder Jason was furious!

He originally wanted to take Bella to Leon's home to apologize and beg for forgiveness to smooth things over despite his status as deputy mayor, but now...

Beside him, Mrs. Wilson asked in a flurry, "What are we going to do now?"

If it was just Leon alone, they wouldn't be so panicked.

After all, Mr. Wilson had been in officialdom for many years before and had many connections at his disposal, whether in South City, the province, or the capital. However, Hathaway was Carl's daughter now. This involved the Feyers, and there was Nick, so the union of the three most powerful families in South City would be too tricky.

Because of this, Jason was incomparably annoyed.

Now that the three families were united, he was too cautious to take action against any of them!

CHAPTER 425 YOU CAN CONSIDER MARRIAGE WITH OTHER FAMILIES.

Because Leon had indirectly announced that he wouldn't accept their apology, Jason was irritated and had no choice but to stand in the living room with a sullen face and think of countermeasures.

But what countermeasures could he think of? The soft strategy didn't work on Leon, while he wasn't a match for the three big families.

At this point, Mrs. Wilson spoke tentatively, "Since they are united, let's hurry up and bring in a few big families as well."

Jason looked at his mother with a sullen face, "How can we bring them together?"

Mrs. Wilson whispered, "You and Bella are now of marriageable age. Many daughters and sons of noble families adore you and your younger sister. Won't it be fine if you each join with one of the big families in marriage? In this way, we'll be three big families united as well and then won't have any problem fighting against Leon, right?"

"I don't agree!" Before Jason could say anything, Bella raised her voice and protested with an angry look.

At this moment, Bella was simply desperate and disappointed. She had been pampered since childhood

and had never thought that her love and marriage would have to be united for the sake of profit one day. Frankly speaking, she wanted to find a man who had true feelings for each other to get married and stayed together for the rest of her life.

She had adored Leon for a long time and had always been attracted only to him.

Now that Mrs. Wilson proposed to sacrifice her marriage to unite another family, Bella was desperate and angry.

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Even if she couldn't get Leon, she had never considered a union through marriage.

A marriage for profit was too ironic.

For the first time in her life, Mrs. Wilson said something harsh to Bella, "Bella, why are you still so ignorant in the current situation?"

"Are you going to let our family go down the drain?" Mrs. Wilson was upset at the thought of that

ending because she lived in comfort and luxury all her life. If the Wilsons were falling, she would face a life of nothing, which was something that she couldn't accept.

She had thought that Leon and Hathaway could forgive Bella this time, but unexpectedly Leon was now taking such a strong stance.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Wilson spoke coldly to Bella, "You caused this trouble, so what do you want to do if you don't choose to unite by marriage?"

Jason sneered and looked at Bella and Mrs. Wilson, "I declare that I won't sacrifice my marriage. Bella, you have caused the trouble, so you will bear the consequences."

Hearing Jason's words, Bella went pale at once, staggered back a few steps, and then sobbed.

Mrs. Wilson frowned at Jason and said, "Jason, if only Bella chooses to unite by marriage, what if we still can't fight against Leon and the others?"

Jason replied indifferently, "Let her marry a family with enough power."

Jason's words were tantamount to completely cutting off all of Bella's retreats.

Mrs. Wilson pondered with a frown and then said to Bella, "Bella, don't you have a good relationship with Marian, the illegitimate daughter of the Fingers? Ask her to help you connect with her brother, Tam. The Fingers are now very influential and powerful in South City. If we can combine Tam, we may not lose."

As soon as Mrs. Wilson finished her words, Bella sharply yelled, "Tam is a flirtatious fop, but you let me marry him. Do I have to put up with him having so many women outside?"

Bella had always been proud and aloof, so she wanted her love and marriage to be faithful and pure.

Jason was a notorious fop in South City and had constant scandals with women. Today, the protagonist of his gossip was an actress, and tomorrow was a young model. If Bella married him, she would be mad.

Given her character, she couldn't accept that her husband had other women outside.

So she expressed her strong opposition to Mrs. Wilson's proposal. To be honest, Bella didn't expect her mother, who had doted on her for so many years, to force her like this at this time.

Jason nodded, "Tam and the Fingers are indeed a good choice. You can give it a try."

At this point, Jason suddenly added, "But it is a problem whether Tam likes you or not."

His words disgraced Bella.

"Don't think my words are unpleasant." Jason said slowly, "Tam looks foppish and amorous, but he is the most ruthless man. You should beware that you can't marry him even after he's slept with you."

Bella was about to vomit blood with anger. She gritted her teeth, stared at her brother who had always doted on her and couldn't say a word.

Jason raised his hand and glanced at his wristwatch, "I have to go to work. It is said that Leon is on his honeymoon with Hathaway and won't be back for at least a week. I'll give you one week to build a relationship with Tam, or else you'll have to marry the man I chose for you after a week "

Bella's face turned white again, especially when she heard that Leon had gone on his honeymoon with Hathaway, she felt even sadder.

Then Jason added, "Charles, who was once engaged to Ashley, is not bad. Although the Robinsons are not as powerful as the Fingers, the Robinsons have made enemies with the Taylors. So it won't be too difficult for us to bring them in."

Charles' cheating on Ashley resulted in the annulment of their marriage contract, and the Taylors had been in enmity with the Robinsons ever since.

The Robinsons would be dealt with by the Taylors if they didn't cooperate with him. On the contrary, if they cooperated with him as the deputy mayor, they might be able to have an easier life.

Tam was foppish, unruly, and scheming, so he might not cooperate with him. Even if Tam did, he might not be able to fully control him in the future.

But the Fingers were very powerful and had their pros and cons with the Robinsons. Now Jason planned to wait and see if Bella could capture Tam's heart.

As a man, Jason deeply knew that a man was a flirty flop only because he hadn't met his beloved woman. Tam might fall in love with his sister, and then it would be a double advantage for him.

After saying that, Jason walked away, leaving Bella standing in the living room in a collapsed state.

Charles?

Was Jason interested in her marrying Charles?

Not to mention that Charles' cheating was disgusting, but that Charles' once engagement to Ashley was enough to disgust her.

If she was with Charles, wouldn't she be laughed at by the two daughters of the Taylors for she picked up the man Ashley had abandoned?

It would be okay if Ashley hadn't been with an excellent man like Nick. However, after Charles cheated on her, she found Nick, who was many times better than Charles. Thinking of this, Bella was extremely annoyed.

She clenched her hands at her side and thought to herself that she wouldn't marry Charles, so it ... could only be Tam.

CHAPTER 426 LEON AND HATHAWAY STAY TOGETHER INTIMATELY ON THE CHARTERED PLANE.

At four o'clock in the morning, the effect of the aphrodisiac on Leon was almost gone.

He got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower. When he came back, he looked at Hathaway who had fallen into a deep sleep and couldn't stop feeling distressed.

The sexual life had certainly sunk him, but it hurt her body under such a circumstance.

There were red marks on Hathaway's fair shoulder exposed outside the quilt, which was caused by him leaning over her shoulder and sucking. As for her skin under the quilt, it was even more unbearable to look at.

He leaned down to kiss her lovingly and reached for his mobile phone to call Warren.

He would never let go of Bella for what she had done tonight and guessed that Jason would find a way to remedy the situation, and his priority would be to get Bella to apologize to them first.

So he had to leave South City and not give Jason and Bella a chance to find them and apologize to them.

Since he and Hathaway were both in a weak state, they naturally had to take a chartered flight.

The next morning, Hathaway couldn't get up, so Leon put on her clothes and carried her downstairs to the car. They went back to the Taylor's to get Hathaway's luggage and then left.

On the plane, Hathaway continued to catch up on her sleep until she woke up naturally.

They were on a large sofa bed, with Hathaway sleeping on the inside part and Leon half leaning against the bed reading a book.

Leon held the book in one hand and extended the other hand to gently rub her smooth hair with the utmost warmth.

The white soft quilt was like a cloud. Hathaway comfortably buried her face into Leon's hand and lazily asked him with her arms around his waist, "How are you?"

When Leon saw her wake up, he immediately put down the book in his hand and replied, "I'm fine..."

"Well, I'm glad that you're fine." After saying that, Hathaway wanted to stretch herself, but she groaned in pain the next second, "You're fine, but I'm not!"

This was a protest to the man, but it sounded like a coquetry in his ears.

Leon thought about the night she had spent with him and was full of tenderness. He leaned over to kissed her fondly and admitted his mistake, "It's all my fault. You can punish me as you want."

Hathaway wrapped her arms around Leon's neck and sighed, "How could you be drugged?"

"Bella must have bribed the waiter in advance, and then the waiter deliberately passed the drugged wine to me." These party waiters were so badly behaved nowadays that they were bribed so easily, but no one would use such underhanded tactics as Bella and Andrew did.

"But I should thank Bella." After Leon finished his words, Hathaway raised her eyebrows curiously, and Leon smiled, "I should thank her for pushing me to love you more and more. I'm touched that you were willing to come to me last night when I was in that state."

Hathaway immediately raised her voice and said, "Nonsense. If I don't go, should I wait for you to sleep with another woman?"

Leon helplessly pinched her chin, "Even if you don't go, I won't touch another woman."

Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked Warren to send him to the hospital.

"That's even worse." Hathaway grunted, "What about my sexual life for the rest of my life if you don't vent out your lust and then you have a malfunction problem? We have gotten a marriage license and can't go back on it. Besides, if I were to divorce you when you have problems with your male function, you might pervertedly torment me with your insidious mind."

Leon, "..."

So because of his words, she had made up such a big drama on her brain?

Seeing his speechless expression, Hathaway found it funny, put his arm around his neck, and whispered, "Didn't you block a knife for me?"

Compared with him blocking Shawn from stabbing her, what she had endured was not worth mentioning.

Besides, he had tried to restrain himself from hurting her last night and guide her to forget that he had sex with her because of the aphrodisiac.

She knew that he cherished her and was naturally touched by this.

When Leon heard her mention Shawn's stabbing, he said helplessly, "Hathaway, I'm a man and must protect my beloved woman."

Hathaway snorted, "Leon, I didn't know you were so macho. What? You look down on women, don't you? Can't women protect their beloved men from getting hurt?"

Hathaway had always been the most eloquent, and Leon had been no match for her almost since he met her.

He didn't know why this happened. After all, he was a fearsome business master at the negotiation table.

So, he could only continue to compromise at this moment, "All right, women can contribute."

Only then did Hathaway stop arguing. In reality, she just didn't like to hear his comment that only he could pay for her but she didn't need to pay for him.

Men and women were equal in love. Some people might say that the one with deeper love was at a disadvantage, but Hathaway felt that they loved each other as much in her relationship with Leon.

"How long will we arrive?" Hathaway lazily nestled in Leon's arms and asked.

"It'll take almost another forty to fifty minutes of flying."

Hathaway nodded in response and said, "I'll get some more sleep, or else I'll be bored for so long."

Leon was unhappy to hear this and frowned slightly, "Hathaway, are you so bored with me?"

Hathaway knew she had said something wrong and pulled the blanket over herself, "I'm too sleepy and need some more sleep."

Leon was helpless with anger, pulled her out from under the quilt, and pressed her there to kiss her fiercely until she kicked her white feet in protest before he let go of her.

Hathaway glared at him with a blush, then pulled the quilt over herself, and went back to sleep.

When Leon saw the comfortable look on her face as if the bed was her intimate boyfriend, he was a little jealous and lay down beside her.

Before he could reach out to hug her, he heard her warn him fiercely, "Listen to me! Leon, you overdrew your next few days last night, so I won't let you touch me!"

Leon, "..."

When was there such a saying? Wouldn't they need to do it in the future after last night?

He put his arms around her and said wickedly, "Let's first count the total number of times we did it last night and recall how many times a night I averaged before. At last, let's do the math on how many times last night is enough to offset." "Hathaway, this is related to my future sexual happiness, so I have to do the math."

Hathaway, "..."

Why was this man so shameless?

Before she could utter a protest, Leon had started counting. Hathaway blushed and reached out to cover his mouth, "Forget it. The mood is most important in such matters, and it shouldn't be suppressed by force."

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 427 HATHAWAY IS WILLING TO GIVE UP MENSWEAR DESIGN FOR LEON.

When Leon and Hathaway got off the plane and checked into the hotel, Warren called and said, "President Davis, as you expected, Jason called me early this morning and asked about your and Mrs. Davis' movements."

Since Leon and Hathaway got a marriage license, Warren slowly adapted to call Hathaway Mrs. Davis, but Hathaway wasn't used to it and even said that it sounded awkward and he should call her Hathaway.

Warren knew it was because Hathaway and Leon treated him as a friend and not just an assistant at work.

Leon sneered on the other end, "I knew Jason would remedy the situation in this way."

He swiped his card into the hotel room and instructed Warren, "Keep watching his movements and see what tricks he will play."

Warren accepted the order and hung up the phone, while Hathaway trotted to the window. After pushing open the window, it was a colorful kingdom, and Hathaway couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow, it's so beautiful and looks like the fairy-tale kingdom in legend."

Seeing her so happy, Leon naturally rejoiced too.

He walked over and hugged her from behind, "Have you never been to this part of Northern Europe before?"

Hathaway nodded, "What a coincidence! I haven't been here, although I live in England."

"I thought you had traveled the world in your previous days outside." Leon's tone was inexplicably tinged with jealousy, and Hathaway looked back at him in confusion.

Leon deliberately looked away, and Hathaway could see his sexy throat knot from her angle, "You used to say you did a lot of things with Henry, like climbing mountains, eating, traveling, watching movies, singing karaoke all night, working overnight, and even sleeping in the studio."

At this point, Leon said in a fit of pique, "We'll do all these things together later!"

Then he recounted each in detail, "We've had dinner together and are now traveling. As for the rest, we'll have to do it all."

Hathaway found him inexplicably cute when he was jealous of this, so she couldn't help but tease him, "Are you sure you can sing karaoke all night with me?"

The man turned around and frowned at her, "Why won't I?"

Hathaway covered her mouth and snickered, "Well, let's go to karaoke together when we return home. I want to hear you sing 'Conquest'."

Leon didn't want to admit that he didn't know the song, but his eyes gave it all away. Hathaway pretended to be kind and reminded him, "I was conquered by you just as this, cut off all retreat..."

Leon might not know the name of the song was "Conquest", but its melody was circulated in the streets back then. Now he knew it as soon as Hathaway sang it.

Hathaway raised her hand and poked him in the chest, "You'd better practice this song in advance. I'll listen to you sing it when you pick me up at the wedding."

Leon, "..."

He knew she was always full of wicked ideas, but he didn't expect her to be so bad.

If he sang it at the wedding, didn't it mean to announce to all people in South City that he had been conquered by her?

However, he would announce it. Anyway, he was indeed conquered by her.

Thinking of her words about the wedding, Leon could not help but look forward to it and glanced at Hathaway with affection.

Not long after they kissed, Leon's mobile phone rang. He took a look at it and told Hathaway, "I have a

meeting to attend. I'll change my clothes and leave. When I go back, I'll take you out for dinner."

"Well, go quickly." Hathaway knew that Leon came to Northern Europe to attend several international forums, so she let him go readily.

While Leon was changing his clothes, Hathaway was semi-sitting on the big bed and said feebly, "Ouch, my whole body aches. I want to go to a spa."

Leon disagreed with her, "I suggest you don't go. People will think you've been abused at the sight of those marks on your body."

Leon felt that others would think he was a pervert if Hathaway's state was seen. Most importantly, he didn't want anyone to touch her body again, not even a masseuse.

Hathaway read his mind and spoke bluntly at once, "President Davis, you have to pay a price for being jealous, for example, you were just about to sing 'Conquest'. As a group president, do you even want to learn to massage my body now? It's very good for my body, so I've always enjoyed relaxing my tired body in this way."

Leon said through gritted teeth, "I'll have plenty of ways to relax you later!"

Hathaway spread her hands provocatively, and Leon thought to himself angrily that she would be relaxed all over if she did some boxing at a gym.

After Leon came out with a new navy blue suit, Hathaway, who was bored and lying on the bed, immediately sat up with her eyes lit up, "Wow, what a handsome young man!"

Leon, "..."

He looked at her helplessly, "Isn't this the suit you designed for me? Why can't you remember it after only a few days?"

Then he said with jealousy, "Have you design so many clothes for other men that you can't remember it?"

Hathaway was speechless at his easy jealousy, "Of course, I know it's a suit I designed for you. I just saw you wearing it for the first time today and it looked great on you, so I made that comment, okay?"

Then she added, "If you're jealous of this every time, I'll only design women's clothes and not any men's clothes from now on."

She said flatly and readily, while Leon was stunned for a moment, "Hathaway..."

He didn't want her to stop designing men's clothes. Like those that she only designed styles and then the

factory would produce clothes on the assembly line, he had no objection.

Hathaway said calmly "It's a deal. I won't design men's clothing anymore except for unique and special designs for you. Anyway, my goal is not to be a designer but a stylist."

Hathaway's character was so crisp, decisive, straightforward, and prompt.

Since Leon minded her designing clothes for other men, she wouldn't design them anymore.

This would prevent him from being jealous and affecting their relationship.

Leon walked over to stare at her and asked seriously, "Are you sure? Don't you think it's a pity to give up the whole menswear circle just to please me alone?"

Hathaway smiled smartly, "I don't think so. After all, I'm not short of money."

Her two mother's families and her husband's family were enough to keep her living comfortably for the rest of her life, so why should she care if it was a pity?

There was nothing to be a pity in the world, and it only depended on whether you were willing.

If you were willing to do it, nothing was a problem.

CHAPTER 428 MY WIFE HAS DESIGNED IT FOR ME.

When Leon was about to leave the house, Hathaway helped him straighten his clothes and smiled at him, "If someone praises your handsome suit and asks where it was ordered, you can proudly say that my wife designed it for me, and it's the only one in the world."

Leon gave a bright smile and leaned down to kiss her on the lips, "Yes, Mrs. Davis."

He wanted to let go of her, but he felt that he was going out for most of the day and such a light kiss was not enough. Hence, he clasped her waist, pressed her against the wall at the foyer, and kissed her to his heart's content.

When Hathaway was released, she pushed him out of the door without hesitation.

He should leave quickly, or he wouldn't stop his doing to her.

As for Leon, he was pushed away by Hathaway, but he kept smiling.

After Leon left, Hathaway had nothing to do, so she phoned Cynthia and the others to let them know she was fine.

When she had previously told Cynthia and Carl about going on a honeymoon with Leon, Carl snorted, "That's more like it."

Cynthia turned around and said to him, "Leon was not in the mood to do this before because his mother had just passed away, but he thought of bringing Hathaway along on his business trip this time. This is a very considerate approach. Your son bought you a honeymoon package, didn't he? Otherwise, it's a problem whether you can have thought of that."

Carl, "..."

He explained himself hastily, "How can I not take you on a honeymoon as a careful and considerate man? Isn't this a gift from Albert to us?"

When Cynthia looked at the tall and strong man saying that he was careful and considerate, she couldn't help but chuckle.

He was indeed careful and considerate enough.

Cynthia asked about the end date of their honeymoon, and Hathaway replied that they would be here for almost a week. Hearing this, Cynthia said happily that she would return to South City with Carl by then, and then their family would be able to gather together again.

After ending the call with Cynthia, Hathaway called Paul, and he asked her with a sigh on the other end, "Hathaway, tell me the truth, did something happen yesterday? Why did Leon come to our house early this morning to get your luggage? Didn't he come to pick you up last night after he finished his social gathering? Why is your suitcase at home after you left?"

"Besides, the nanny said that she found some bloody gauze in the bin in Kenny's room this morning!"

Hathaway felt a pang of guilty at Paul's question. Naturally, she couldn't tell him about what had happened last night. If Paul found out that Andrew had teamed up with others to harm her and Leon, he would be furious.

Every time she thought of Paul, she would hate Andrew and his family bitterly. Paul's health was in such a state, and if Andrew and his family made him even worse, she would fight them tooth and nail.

Paul was a good man and had done countless good deeds in his life, especially his adoption of her, so Hathaway was angry that he couldn't have a happy old age and haunted by these bad people.

She deliberately tried to change the subject, "Dad, your questions are more professional than a detective's. Have you read too many detective books recently?"

Paul heard her perfunctory and continued to ask, "How do you explain the gauze in Kenny's room? And today he got up earlier than anyone else and left home without a word. What is it if he is not guilty?"

Paul was not easy to deceive, especially with the gauze in Kenny's bin.

At this point, the nanny said whether Kenny was injured due to a fight with someone, but Paul knew his son's character better than anyone else. Since Kenny was a kid, Paul had hardly ever seen him lose his temper with others.

However, Hathaway had to continue to play the fool, "How do I know this? I wasn't home last night either."

Hathaway had already heard from Leon that Kenny had beaten Andrew into the hospital last night. After Kenny's wounds were treated and sending him away, Nick sent a message to Leon about this matter and also told him that Kenny had said not to let Paul and Ashley know about it, so Hathaway had to keep her mouth shut at this moment.

Paul found that he couldn't ask anything from her and said with some frustration, "You've all grown up and know what to hide from me. I know you're afraid that I'll get angry and hurt my health, but I'm upset if I don't know what happened."

Hathaway was a little sad, but she smiled brightly, "Dad, I'm happily on my honeymoon now, aren't I? Isn't Kenny also working hard in the company? So you have nothing to worry about. By the way, tell Ashley that I have arrived safely and let her keep you company for the next few days, as I'll go back in a few days to steal her filial duties."

Hearing Hathaway's relaxed and sunny words, Paul instantly felt better, even if he had been worried and depressed before.

Hathaway had been able to bring joy to others since childhood and had always cheered others up very easily.

So Paul had to end the conversation, "Alright, I won't ask. Have fun and pay attention to safety outside."

Hathaway smiled cheerfully, "Don't worry about me. I've been in my element in England all these years, haven't I?"

The phone call between their father and daughter started heavily and ended cheerfully.

After that, Hathaway called Jessica. As soon as the video was connected, Jessica yelled excitedly on the other end, "I want to see the scenery outside, is it as colorful as a fairy tale?"

Hathaway pretended to be angry, "Hey, partner, you are too ruthless and excessive. Shouldn't you look at me first?"

However, with a grumble, she turned the camera, walked over to the bed to show Jessica the scenery

outside, and incidentally inculcated her future nephew or niece a sense of color.

"Wow, it's so beautiful. Er..., I don't even know what idiom to use to describe such a beautiful view with my poor learning." Jessica kept exclaiming.

Hathaway laughed helplessly. Jessica often said that she had little knowledge, but in reality, she had been a straight-A student since she was a child.

When Hathaway had just turned the camera back, she saw Albert, who was carrying a plate of washed and cut fruits, walked into the camera and handed the fruits to Jessica before saying discontentedly, "What are you fussing about? It sounds as if you've never been on a trip. When did I not take you on a trip for summer and winter holidays?"

Jessica replied unconvincingly, "But I've never been to Northern Europe, have I?"

Albert's eyes widened, and his double-fold eyelids suddenly deepened, looking frightening, "Say that again?"

Jessica's voice trailed off, "I haven't been there, have I?"

Albert looked at her with disappointed eyes, "No wonder people say that a pregnant woman has a baby brain, but do you become like this in the early stages of pregnancy?"

With that, Albert picked up his phone, fished out one photo from a pile, and handed it to Jessica, who instantly remembered at the sight of the photo, "I remembered you took me to Denmark when we were first married."

Hathaway was curious on the other end, "What photo? I want to see it."

Then Jessica showed Hathaway Albert's phone. In the photo, Jessica stood in front of a colorful building with a bright smile. Although the colors of the building behind her were bright, it was no match for the girl's smile.

After looking at it, Hathaway couldn't help but tease, "I'm suddenly shown love by you. Albert kept the photo for such a long time, so this photo seems to please him."

Albert went up to take his phone, stuffed it into his pocket, and then said to Hathaway, "You guys talk. I'll go work on something."

Then he told Jessica, "Remember to eat all the fruit."

Jessica made a face at him, but Albert ignored her and walked towards the study.

He was inexplicably attracted to her in the beginning and felt that there was fearless wildness in her

eyes and he liked it. Besides, he needed a girl with such a personality in his position, so he chose her.

The reason why he went to Denmark was that Jessica said she wanted to see the fairy tale world.

While he despised in his heart that fairy tales were all lies, he rushed to buy tickets and took her there.

Jessica was very happy when she came back from their trip to Denmark. One time, while making love to him, she put her arms around his neck and told him the reason she wanted to see the fairy tale world. Because she thought she had found the tall and handsome prince in a fairy tale, and he had come to her aid when she was in the worst trouble. Besides, she was now living like a princess, she went there to redeem her wish.

Every girl had a dream of Cinderella and a prince, but not every girl could make her dream come true.

Now she was the girl whose dream had come true, so she naturally went there. As she walked every inch of the road under her feet, she said secretly, "Thanks to you I have found my prince. I will live a happy life like a prince and a princess."

Jessica usually ignored him, but when she suddenly said such things, he almost couldn't bear it and was soft inside. Of course, after being touched, he could only use more fierce love to make her feel his affection as a man.

After Albert left, Jessica gossiped to Hathaway, "Do you know that? I heard Albert say that Jason went to find you and Leon early this morning and wanted Bella to apologize to you."

It was only after they arrived at the hotel that Warren contacted Leon about this matter, but Leon had no time to tell Hathaway.

So Hathaway laughed incredulously after hearing this, "Is Bella going to apologize to us? How can Bella agree to that? Her groveling in front of me might as well be killing her."

Then she added, "Do they think that an apology will take away the damage caused to us by Bella's meanness and nastiness? In that case, the price they pay for making a mistake is too low."

Not to mention that Jason couldn't reach them now. Even if he did, she would not accept their apology.

CHAPTER 429 A BEAUTIFUL ORIENTAL WOMAN—HATHAWAY

Jessica nodded in agreement with Hathaway, "You're right. You shouldn't accept their apology."

Jessica had an abhorrence of evil and said mischievously, "In my opinion, there is an easy way for them to get you to forgive her. Ask Bella to drug herself to taste what it's like. I'm afraid she'll change from a rich young lady to a dissolute woman overnight."

Hathaway smiled at her last word, "That's a good idea. We can try it then."

Then she continued, "These days, you can choose the office furniture online in your spare time, and I'll choose it if I'm free. Then we'll compare what we've chosen. If there's the same style, we'll order it and move on to choose the rest."

Jessica stuffed a piece of fruit into her mouth, "I have no problem. Albert has arranged for my suspension from school, so I'm now a stay-at-home pregnant woman to exclusively nurse the baby in my belly and have plenty of time to search online."

At this point, Jessica inexplicably said with an ambiguous look, "But will you have time to browse it? You'll go to tourist attractions during the day and deal with President Davis' fiery passion at night."

Hathaway, "..."

"How can you have such impure thoughts as a pregnant woman? Don't inculcate these for my unborn nephew or niece." Hathaway always felt an inexplicable joy whenever she thought that she would be an aunt soon.

Jessica laughed her head off, "Don't exaggerate, okay? The baby is just like a bean sprout in my belly now."

Before Hathaway could say anything, Jessica had a sudden burst of imagination, "Sprout is a good name. I had an argument with Albert earlier about picking a nickname, or else we'll call the baby Sprout."

At that time, she said the baby's nickname would be Grape, but Albert didn't like it and said what if it was a boy. Then she replied that it would be called Orange in that case

Albert directly dropped a sentence, "Why don't you pick Gosongs as a name?"

Only when she shouted in exasperation that she had a stomachache did Albert stop arguing.

"Sprout?" Hathaway said helplessly, "Please spare my nephew or niece and pick a cuter name."

Jessica protested, "Hey, why isn't the name Sprout cute? I think it's full of love."

Hathaway smiled, "I'll drop the matter. It's your baby anyway, so you go ask Albert for his opinion."

Jessica fisted at her to cheer, "Come on! Try to conceive a baby during your honeymoon."

Hathaway, "..."

After ending the call with Jessica, Hathaway looked down at her belly, a honeymoon baby?

She thought that this was not possible. Given that Leon had been drugged with aphrodisiacs by Bella, and the baby conceived within these few days wouldn't be healthy, Leon had insisted on contraception even though he was suffering from the drug.

After calling her family, Hathaway sighed and finally dialed Merlin's number.

She had asked Leon to call Merlin to say everything was OK, but Leon said coldly that he would not do so.

Leon was still angry because of what happened last time. Although he later told her that Merlin returned to South City the same day and conveyed Merlin's apology to her, he still pulled a long face at the mention of Merlin. It was obvious that he was pissed off by Merlin this time.

Hathaway had advised him several times. After all, she was no longer angry with Merlin, but Leon stayed angry.

He said he was angry, but in reality, he was aggrieved.

He was aggrieved that his parents had given him little love, but why did Merlin, as a father, instead of helping him cherish his happiness after he finally got the happiness he wanted, embarrassed him and made things difficult for him again and again.

Couldn't Merlin show consideration for his son?

Hathaway thought that since Leon didn't want to call Merlin, she should do so as a daughter-in-law.

Although Merlin might not care much about Leon's whereabouts, he was Leon's biological father after all.

To put it bluntly, in case something happened to her and Leon abroad, Merlin was the first person to be notified on behalf of Leon.

Merlin quickly answered the phone, but his tone sounded a bit apprehensive, "Hathaway? Why are you calling me?"

Hathaway heard Merlin's apprehension, so she deliberately said in a brisker tone, "Here is the thing, Uncle Merlin. I'm traveling in Sweden with Leon now and just want to tell you everything is OK."

Her brisk tone relaxed Merlin a lot, "I know. Enjoy yourself and take care."

They didn't have much to talk about, so Hathaway planned to end the call after saying that when Merlin whispered to her, "I'm sorry about my last trip to Hong Kong—"

Although the two children had only received the information about his trip to Hong Kong, knew nothing

about what happened in Hong Kong, and even he asked Leon to say sorry to Hathaway for him, Merlin was still suffering inside and apologized to Hathaway personally.

Hathaway smiled, "It's nothing. Don't take it to heart."

Then they hung up the phone without saying anything else.

In reality, Hathaway wished that Merlin could come to his parents during his last trip to Hong Kong, and then her father would stimulate him severely so much that he would never dare to mess with them again.

The reason why she was so confident that Carl would stimulate Leon was that she was Carl's daughter and naturally knew him. How could Carl let Merlin, his old rival in love play tricks in front of him?

Leon returned to the hotel around late afternoon. Given that the meeting ended smoothly, and he thought of his beautiful wife waiting for him at the hotel, the man unconsciously showed affection and tenderness on his cold face.

However, as soon as he got out of the car, the smile and tenderness on his face suddenly cooled down, and even his action of closing the car door aggravated, which scared the driver to drive away.

Leon was suddenly unhappy for nothing but his gorgeous wife was wearing a casual blue ankle-length robe at the entrance of the hotel not far away. Because of the large temperature difference between day and night here, she wrapped herself in a thick white shawl and exuded a strong oriental style, causing men to stare at her as they came in and out of the hotel.

She didn't expose anything from head to toe, but how was she still so attractive?

At this moment, a tall blond man with blue eyes was standing in front of her and talking to her about something.

No matter what they were talking about, Leon could tell at a glance that the man was accosting her, yet she even responded to him?

Leon felt a sudden surge of anger, or rather, burning with jealousy. He pursed his lips and strode over with a sullen face.

He put his arm around Hathaway who was talking to the foreign man and then looked at the foreign man coldly and unpleasantly, with a warning in his eyes.

If this was not the entrance of the hotel, Leon would have punched this man who was accosting Hathaway away.

The foreign man looked at Leon's intimate embrace of Hathaway, and a trace of astonishment flashed

across his eyes.

But when the foreign man saw Hathaway looking at Leon tenderly instead of rejecting him, he understood at once and wore a look of frustration and disappointment.

He had just been amazed by such a beautiful oriental girl.

Whether it was her facial appearance, temperament, or dress, there was an indescribable charm to her. She stood there wrapped in her shawl looking left and right as if she was waiting for someone to return.

She was lovely and playful, yet elegant and reserved.

She caught his eye.

When he approached her on the pretext of asking for directions, and she responded in fluent and pure English.

Her eyes were bright and brilliant, with a hint of cunning. She saw through his intentions but didn't expose him, which made him embarrass himself.

Seeing the tall oriental man beside her, he could do nothing else but retreat in dismay.

The oriental man's aura was so overwhelming that he knew his status was unusual.

After the foreign man left, Leon looked down at Hathaway in his arms and questioned her, "I don't believe you couldn't see that he was hitting on you, so why did you respond to him? Can't you ignore him?"

Hathaway pressed closer to his arms and smiled, "Don't worry. I have a lot of experience in dealing with unwanted chats and know how to respond when facing different chatters. Like that slightly shy foreign man just now, you respond to his excuse for approaching you and then convey to him the attitude of 'I see through your intentions and am not interested in you, so you'd better leave right now.' Then he'll retreat withdraw sheepishly. Didn't you see him flee just now?"

Leon, "..."

Hearing his wife said she had a lot of experience in dealing with unwanted chats, his mood was...

She even gave him such a detailed analysis, he felt that he received a wave of blows.

Because of his unhappy mood, Leon didn't take the initiative to speak on the way from the hotel entrance to the room. When Hathaway saw his expression, she deliberately stopped talking to him, and they went back to the room in silence.

After returning to the hotel room, Hathaway took off her shawl and lay down on the lounge on the balcony outside to see the scenery.

Her outfit today was Cynthia's style. Leon had said that they would go out for dinner tonight, so she had dressed up in advance. After that, she felt idle and simply went downstairs to stroll in front of the hotel to admire the buildings outside and wait for Leon who would be back later.

At the entrance of the hotel, Hathaway wrapped herself in a shawl and felt comfortable. It was right for them to come here at this season, comfortable, refreshing, and breezy. She closed her eyes gently and felt the whole world quiet.

Hathaway looked around and waited for Leon to return, feeling like a virtuous wife.

As a result, she didn't expect to receive a cold attitude from Leon.

CHAPTER 430 A TRIVIAL QUARREL CAN PROMOTE THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN COUPLES.

After entering the room, Leon put down his briefcase and stood there watching Hathaway on the balcony with a stern face and his hands in his trouser pockets. A while later, when he found that she had no intention of getting up to coax him, his face darkened.

Was she angry?

Wasn't he the one who should be angry?

She could tell that the man had accosted her, but she had talked to him for so long. Shouldn't he be the one who should be angry?

The more Leon thought about it, the angrier he became. He gave a sullen glance at Hathaway who was still lying there lazily and finally walked over on long legs.

Hathaway was concentrating on her mobile phone when Leon suddenly stretched out a big hand to take away her phone and threw it onto a low table rudely.

Hathaway, who had been robbed of her phone, didn't get annoyed and got up from the recliner slowly, without even glancing at Leon before going back to the house past him.

This completely angered Leon. With a tall figure, he stood there blocking Hathaway's way, reached out to pinch her pointed chin, and was about to question her, but he saw her frown and cry out softly, "It hurts..."

Leon, "..."

Did it hurt?

He didn't exert strength on his hands. Although he looked angry and pinched her chin, he just lifted it with a false hold.

However, regardless of whether she felt pain or pretended, he instinctively released his grip on her chin and explained after a moment's thought, "I didn't exert force..."

As a result, Hathaway ignored him and continue to walk into the room without looking away.

Leon finally realized that he was cheated by her. She wasn't in pain at all and deliberately said that it hurt to trick him into releasing his grip on her so that she could successfully enter the room.

She was a liar!

Leon stood on the balcony with his hands on his hips and didn't know what to say. As a group president, he was fooled by her.

Was he angry? He wasn't angry and even wanted to laugh in the end.

His earlier displeasure at her ignoring and not coaxing him wasn't so strong.

Leon stepped back into the room and saw Hathaway standing at the bar drinking water.

As she tilted her long and graceful neck to drink the water, she looked coldly at Leon who had returned to the room from the balcony.

Seeing her finish her water and put down her cup, Leon walked over to hug Hathaway's waist from behind and turned to throw her onto the big bed behind him.

Then he leaned over her, while Hathaway didn't get annoyed and let him do what he wanted.

Leon reached out to cup her face and forced her to look at him.

Then he made a decision masterfully, "We're not going out to dinner tonight."

Hathaway replied with a faint expression, "As you please."

Leon saw that she was still in a flat mood and leaned over to nibble on her lips, "I want to eat you."

Hathaway was no longer cool but reached out to push him with a chuckle

Leon said through gritted teeth, "How can you have this attitude?"

Hathaway lifted her pretty face and questioned him without feeling guilty, "What's wrong with my

attitude?"

"Eccentric."

Hathaway gave a mocking smile, "Are you saying that I'm eccentric? I think you are talking about yourself."

Leon choked at her words because it seemed like he ignored her in a sulky manner first.

When Leon stared at Hathaway, Hathaway reached out to push him off her with force and then sat up freely.

Just as she was about to stand up, she was dragged back to the bed by Leon. This time Leon put his arms around her gently and whispered, "I'm sorry I was wrong..."

Hathaway wanted to struggle to stand up, but once she heard his words, she stopped struggling, let him hug her, and asked, "What did you do wrong?"

Leon said quickly, "I shouldn't have pulled a long face and ignored you."

After saying that, he stared at her and waited for her response.

He had put on this attitude, so Hathaway naturally wouldn't continue to make things difficult for him and chuckled, "Leon, I can't see that you're so flexible."

Leon frowned slightly, "What do you mean?"

Hathaway poked him in the chest, "I mean that you know introspect yourself and coax me."

"You used to be different. At that time, I coaxed you." Hathaway accused him of this.

In the past, he lost his temper and put on a cold face from time to time, but it was always her who took the initiative to coax him.

Leon looked into her pretty eyes and smiled along with her.

He couldn't help but hug her and let out a low sigh, "After experiencing so many things during this time, I feel that there is nothing in the world more important than us loving each other and staying together."

After experiencing Adeline's death and Merlin's regret for Cynthia, and seeing Carl's affection with Cynthia, as well as being stabbed by Shawn, Leon now only wanted to hold on to the happiness in his hands and keep it.

As for Hathaway's chatting with the foreign man, he pretended it hadn't happened.

Anyway, it was just a simple chat. He didn't know why he was jealous just now and only felt offended.

He thought that this gorgeous and outstanding girl should belong to him alone. She couldn't talk to or look at other men...

But when he calmed down and thought about it, he realized that it wasn't possible.

Even if it wasn't her response to the foreign man's accost today. Later on, when her studio was officially opened, how could she not meet men in her work. Besides, she couldn't only deal with women, could she?

"To be honest, I didn't want to talk to that man. He took the initiative to ask me for directions, and I saw through his intentions at a glance. I could have refused to respond to him with a cold face. It would fine if this were South City, but I'm unfamiliar with the place and the people here. What if he was a brutal man and suddenly became violent to me after my cold rejection?" Hathaway seriously explained why she had talked to the foreign man for a while.

"So I could judge what kind of man he was only after talking to him for a few moments and thought of a suitable way to get him to back off." Hathaway mainly considered her safety because she didn't know that Leon would be back soon at that time.

Leon nodded with a sincere attitude, "Well, so it's all my fault. I was unreasonably jealous and even angry at you."

Hathaway smiled but didn't continue the topic. Everything was in moderation, "Shall we go out to dinner tonight?"

Leon got up and helped her up at the same time, "Of course, we'll have dinner outside."

He had booked a restaurant and arranged for Swedish specialties for her to taste.

Hathaway snorted, "Didn't you just say we weren't going out?"

Leon laughed and didn't say anything more. Then each went to dress up and went out holding hands.

This feeling of going out in the open was too long overdue for them, and they both enjoyed it.

As soon as Hathaway walked into the restaurant, she was attracted by its decorative style, romance, and warmth. After taking her seat, she asked the man opposite her joyfully, "Leon, how did you find this restaurant? I like it so much."

Leon pursed his lips and smiled lightly, "I found it with all my heart."

His words pleased Hathaway. She cupped her chin in one hand and smiled in the romantic soft light, "I didn't realize you were so considerate."

"It depends on who the other person is." In the light, Leon's gentle gaze fell on her, "I've only done this carefully for you alone."

In the past, when Leon went on a business trip, Warren was always responsible for booking his flight and arranging his food and accommodation, but on this trip to Northern Europe, the hotel they stayed in, the restaurant they came to today, and all the itinerary for the next few days were all arranged by him just to give Hathaway the best travel experience.

This was their first trip and also a honeymoon trip, so if he didn't put his heart and soul into it, would he be considered a man?

Hathaway was touched by him. To be honest, although she was married to Leon, she never thought that he would be more and more attentive and considerate. Now ... he had become a warm man and even said that he was so attentive for her alone.

Apart from being touched, Hathaway felt proud that this man had changed because of her.

As she was thinking this, Leon across the table took her hand, held it up to his lips, and kissed it lightly, "Hathaway, you have made me a better man."

She taught him how to love and care for someone else.

She made him feel the family warmth and the desire to establish a family.

After the food was served, they hadn't eaten for long when Leon received a phone call.

"President Finger? Why are you calling me?" Leon put down his knife and fork, picked up the phone, and then said these words.

Across the table, Hathaway was curious and thought to herself, "President Finger? Which one was that? It wasn't Tam, the president of Finger Entertainment, was it?"

After hearing Leon's question, the man on the other end of the phone laughed loud out, "Can't I have an idle chat with President Davis?"

Leon responded with a polite smile, "I don't seem to know President Finger very well, so why should we have a phone conversation?"

Tam continued casually, "We'll get acquainted as we talk."

Leon's face turned cold. He heard that Tam's private life was chaotic, and there were even rumors that

he liked both men and women, so Tam's tone displeased him at this moment.

Leon replied in a distinctly distant tone, "President Finger, if there's nothing else, I'll hang up the phone. Now I'm having dinner with my wife."

"By the way, President Davis, I forgot to congratulate you on your marriage," Leon mentioned that he was having dinner with his wife, so Tam sent his blessing along.

"Thanks." Leon finished his sentence and was about to hang up the phone.

On the other end, Tam's voice rang out again, "Now someone is secretly forcing me to take sides. What do you think I should choose, President Davis?"

To be continued