

## Timeless 431

CHAPTER 431 PRESIDENT FINGER, YOUR MARRIAGE WITH BELLA WILL STRENGTHEN BOTH OF YOUR FAMILIES GREATLY.

Leon was such a shrewd man that he reacted to Tam's meaning in the next moment when Tam's words reached his ears.

Tam said that someone was secretly forcing him to take sides, so he must be one of the two teams. Otherwise, why did Tam call him?

Naturally, the one who wanted to oppose him and the Davis Group was Jason.

However, Leon didn't understand that Jason was at loggerheads with him, what this had to do with Tam? Why did Jason force Tam to take sides?

So he dismissed the idea of hanging up the phone and continued to ask, "Is Jason pushing you? What does our business have to do with you?"

Hearing this, Tam chuckled on the other end of the phone, "You won't let go of the matter of Bella giving you an aphrodisiac and throwing herself on you, will you?"

"Of course not," Leon replied without hesitation.

"So Jason came up with the idea of strengthening his team by marriage with another big family to fight against you, and I was the unfortunate man they chose for the united marriage. They wanted me to marry Bella." Tam's tone was so flat that Leon couldn't hear whether he was happy or unhappy about the marriage.

"Good, Jason's idea is not bad." Leon objectively commented on Jason's move, "President Finger, you and the Fingers are now in the ascendant, so your marriage with Bella will strengthen both of you greatly."

"President Davis, I would like to thank you for your compliments to me and Finger Entertainment." Tam said in a careless and casual, "But if I don't want to marry, I'll be automatically classified to President Davis' side. So I'm calling you to ask what I should do."

Leon said faintly, "President Finger, this is your business, how do I know what you should do?"

Tam responded with some dissatisfaction, "How can you leave this matter alone? Now your fight with Jason has led to get me involved, don't you want to take any responsibility?"

Tam's words sounded a bit unreasonable, and Leon suddenly laughed.

It wasn't a hypocritical and polite smile or a cold smile but a relaxed and pleasant smile, "I have just

gotten a piece of land in the west of the city. Are you interested in developing it together, President Finger?"

Leon had judged Tam's attitude from their brief conversation just now.

Tam didn't want to join the marriage, so he called him to test his attitude. Just as Tam said, once he refused to join the marriage with the Wilsons, he would automatically be on his side, and Tam needed to know in advance whether he was willing to accept him who was forced to take his side.

After all, if Tam weren't accepted by him after the open confrontation with Jason, the Fingers would be on its own.

Leon had just taken the initiative to throw out an invitation for cooperation, which was tantamount to indirectly accepting Tam's test.

Tam and Finger Entertainment were now in the ascendant in South City, so how could Leon choose not to accept Tam? Instead of having one more enemy, he might as well have one more friend.

Although Tam had different ideas in love life, his ability couldn't be underestimated.

Tam heard Leon's invitation and smiled at once, "Of course, I'm interested in developing it together. It's my honor to work with President Davis."

Then his tone suddenly turned sinister, though with a smile, "Since President Davis and I have agreed to work together, I'm going to have no scruples about dealing with those people who look nasty."

Leon smiled and didn't say anything else. Then their call ended.

As soon as they hung up, Hathaway asked Leon curiously, "Is it Tam?"

"Yes." Leon nodded and told Hathaway about Jason's intention to marry Bella into another big family as they dined elegantly.

Hathaway burst out laughing, "Had Bella agreed? She's always had a crush on you and is proud of herself. Now that she is suddenly being arranged to get married, she's probably pissed off."

Speaking of Bella, Leon said with a disgusted look, "Whether she is angry or happy, I won't let her go anyway."

How dare she calculated him! He wouldn't be merciful to Bella, whether she was a man or a woman.

He wanted Bella to lose her reputation and disappear from South City by going abroad or go to live in another city. In short, Leon didn't want to see her stay in South City anymore.

Hathaway wasn't one to push others to the edge, so she thought about it and advised, "If she can behave herself and live with her life partner quietly after the united marriage, let's forget about it."

In reality, they had no deep hatred for Bella. In the past, Bella had schemed against Hathaway several times, but as long as she could put her mind on her family after marriage, they would let go of the past.

Leon sneered with contempt for Bella in his eyes, "Do you think that she will behave herself after marriage with her character?"

Hathaway didn't dare to guarantee anything, "Don't people say that a woman's mind will return to her family after marriage? I hope that she can stop causing trouble. If not, they will naturally not need to let her go."

Since Tam didn't want to marry Bella, the Wilsons would continue to find another marriage partner for Bella. In a word, Jason was determined to marry off Bella this time.

Frankly speaking, Hathaway felt that it would be good for Jason to marry off Bella early, so as not to affect his bright future because of her.

Then they didn't mention this matter again. Bella's future wasn't their concern, and they just needed to enjoy the romance now.

In South City.

It was night.

The whole city was brightly lit with neon flashing.

It was bustling at the entrance of a hotel. There was a grand banquet going on today, and the place was packed.

After almost all the party-goers had entered, a roar of engines came from far and near outside the hotel, and a man galloped over on a super-cool black motorbike.

The man on the motorbike wore a helmet and could not be seen, but his long legs were extremely eye-catching.

The man rode his motorbike into the parking lot, found a place near the exit, and parked there casually. After turning off the engine, he took off his helmet, tossed his head, and reached out to fix his hair in a cool and charming gesture.

If the guests hadn't all entered by now, his handsome and cool presence would have caused the women to scream.

The man's features were extremely handsome and evil, with a pair of seductive eyes.

After buckling his helmet onto the handlebars, the man plucked his motorbike key and straightened his black suit while walking towards the hotel.

His pace was at an appropriate speed and lazy, looking unrestrained.

Although he rode a motorbike didn't fit in with the pile of luxury cars in the parking lot, his motorbike was worth more than many of them.

After arriving at the banquet, Tam took a glass of wine from the tray held by the waiter nearby, entered the crowd with one hand in his trouser pocket, and greeted others with pleasantries.

Not far away, Bella in an elegant black dress gritted her teeth and stared at the handsome man who was in his element.

Tam was one of the best among the young talents in South City in terms of looks or ability, but Bella had never had a good feeling towards him because he was a notorious womanizer, and she couldn't accept it with her character and temper. Bella was sick of a man talking love with different women, didn't he feel disgusted?

However, now Jason had given her a direct order. Either she captured Tam's heart, or she would marry Charles, who was chosen by Jason.

Bella weighed the pros and cons and finally chose Tam. In terms of love life, both Tam and Charles weren't good men, but at least Tam and Finger Entertainment were wealthy.

Since she can't have love anymore, it would balance her mind by having more money.

Bella took a deep breath and walked over towards Tam with a glass of wine after Tam's conversation with those people had paused for a moment.

Marian told her that Tam would attend the banquet tonight, so Bella dressed up carefully and came here to get Tam's attention first.

But when he had just taken a step forward, Charles suddenly appeared in front of her and smiled gently at her with a glass of wine, "Miss Wilson."

Bella stopped and frowned at Charles with a cold face, "What did you come to me?"

To be honest, Bella had never even looked at Charles directly before this. To be exact, she had never looked at any of the young talents in South City other than Leon, because she disdained them.

At this moment, Bella didn't want to pay any more attention to Charles because she was in a hurry to

get Tam's attention.

Since Bella had chosen Tam, she wouldn't look at Charles and waste her time on him.

What Bella didn't know was that Jason had called Tam and Charles separately during the day to briefly test their attitudes. As Jason had expected, Tam had no intention of marrying Bella. Of course, Tam's answer to Jason was that he had no intention of getting married for the time being.

After some initial hesitation, Charles accepted the olive branch offered by Jason.

Charles had no special feelings for Bella and only had Ashley in his mind now.

Perhaps it was true to the saying that one man always didn't know to cherish a woman when he got her, but after losing her, he realized how good she was, longed for her so much, and wanted her back to him.

Although his mind was full of Ashley, Charles found Jason's proposal tempting.

Jason was the deputy mayor and also the future mayor with a great prospect. If he married Bella, the daughter of the Wilsons, the Robinsons would certainly grow stronger with Jason's help in the official circles.

Therefore, Charles finally wavered.

CHAPTER 432 TAM HAS DRUGGED BELLA.

After knowing that he might be with Bella in the future, Charles took the initiative to come over to talk to her at the sight of her tonight.

During the day, Jason had hinted to Charles that Bella was reserved and introverted, so he had better take the initiative to approach her if he was interested.

But Charles didn't expect Bella to give her a cold attitude. Of course, he saw that Bella's mind was on Tam. However, Tam was both good and evil so that he had never understood Tam's ways even though he was in the business circle, not to mention Bella had been inexperienced in the world.

In Charles' opinion, no woman could handle a man like Tam.

Even if Bella wanted to choose Tam, it would depend on whether Tam was willing to marry her.

Facing Bella's cold attitude, Charles reminded her kindly, "Tam is too evil and sinister, so don't suffer losses from him."

Bella frowned at him impatiently and walked towards Tam.

Tam saw Bella walking towards him from afar, leaned lazily on the bar next to him, and propped up his

long legs. With his sexy posture, bright eyes, and charming smile, he looked at Bella while squinting his eyes and drinking.

They were tired of living when they dared to scheme on his marriage.

What he hated most in his life was to be schemed and arranged by others.

Jason and Bella had touched his two bottom lines, so it would be strange that he could marry Bella.

What was more, marriage was sacred and inviolable in his mind. If he got married one day, it would be because of love!

Even though had long disbelieved in love and didn't think true love existed in the world either.

Just when Tam hated Jason and Bella, Bella came to him and called out to him sheepishly, "President Finger..."

After saying that, she stood there in silence

Tonight was the first time in Bella's life that she took the initiative to accost a man, which simply killed her, which was so torturous and embarrassing that she wanted to find a place to hide.

But she couldn't hide and only forced herself to do it because she had caused all this to happen.

Frankly speaking, She regretted that she had been compelled and encouraged by Andrew to drug Leon with aphrodisiacs. Because of her impulse, she had lost her face and self-respect and even sacrificed her marriage now. This was a painful price to her.

Tam squinted at Bella who was standing there silent with mockery in his eyes.

He saw Bella's embarrassment and uneasiness and could also imagine that she had never taken the initiative to accost a man before according to her status.

However, such an inexperienced woman was so sinister that she drugged Leon with aphrodisiacs.

Was she reserved or not?

Thinking of this, the mockery in Tam's eyes deepened, and he had always been a ruthless man, so he spoke directly, "Miss Wilson, I heard that you drugged Leon with aphrodisiacs and threw yourself on Leon naked, right?"

Bella turned pale and suddenly glared up at him in disbelief as if she didn't expect him to mention this directly without regard for her face.

Even if Tam knew what she had done, shouldn't he have kept his mouth shut about it for the sake of her elder brother, Jason?

Bella just didn't know Tam at all. When Tam was enraged, he didn't care if the other party was a woman or what her status was. Once he wasn't happy, no one who messed with him would live comfortably.

Bella thought Tam's direct revelation embarrassed her, but she didn't expect his following words to be even more embarrassing. The man continued in an evil and mocking voice, "I heard you did this, but he still ignored you. Miss Wilson, you are a failure in life! If I were you, I would have committed suicide long ago. How can I have the face to live in the world?"

Bella's slim figure swayed a few times, and she almost fainted from Tam's words.

Tam, he—

How could he be so vicious?

She had even chosen him between him and Charles!

Bella had never thought that Tam would say such unpleasant things. For so many years, she had always been courted by the men who pursued her. Even if it was Leon, he had only given her the cold shoulder and never said such vicious and unpleasant words to humiliate her, leaving her with no self-respect and losing face.

Before this, Bella had always thought that Tam was just a foppish and unscrupulous man.

Tam didn't stop insulting in the slightest, instead, he admired Bella's embarrassment and wretchedness with pride and continued to speak viciously, "Miss Wilson, you didn't drug me when you approached me tonight, did you?"

At this point, a hint of fear crossed his handsome and wicked face, acting as if it was real, "I don't want to go through that. I don't have Leon's good fortune of having a beautiful wife at home to enjoy. I'm not a casual man and can't find a random woman to relieve myself."

Bella felt dizzy at his words.

How could Tam have the nerve to say that he wasn't a casual man? If he weren't a casual man, would he have a lot of scandals every day? Would his speed of changing girlfriends be comparable to flipping through a book?

Bella felt fishy and salty in her throat and was so angry with Tam that she almost vomited blood.

After saying these words, Tam suddenly leaned closer to Bella, and his nice scent crept into her nose. Then Bella heard Tam whispering maliciously in her ear, "Miss Wilson, don't you like to drug others? I

will follow your example and drug you to ensure that you have a pleasant and wonderful night."  
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"Tam!" Bella was furious and shouted without regard to her image.

He stood tall and erect in front of her with an unabashed and sinister smile, "Don't yell and get angry, or the medicine in your body will work faster."

Upon hearing this, Bella turned white and turned to rush towards the entrance of the banquet hall.

If Bella didn't know Tam before this, she now deeply knew that he was a vicious and ruthless devil!

If Tam said he had drugged her, this had indeed happened.

As Bella stumbled and rushed out, she began to feel a strange reaction. At this moment, she hated Tam very much.

Even if she had drugged Leon, he wouldn't have used such a vicious method of drugging her to take revenge on her. After all, she was a woman, and losing her innocence wasn't a trivial matter.

But Tam drugged her directly without scruple.

He was vicious to the core.

"Miss Wilson, what's wrong with you?" Just as Bella was rushing out, Charles caught up with her, held her stumbling body thoughtfully, and asked her with concern.

This made Bella feel shocked. She didn't want anything to happen between her and Charles, so she raised her hand and tried to throw Charles aside. However, she had no strength, and the movement just now made her sway even more and almost fall. Charles hurriedly pulled her, and she fell into his arms with a flutter of weakness. In this way, Charles took advantage of the situation to embrace her.

"Miss Wilson?" Charles simply wanted to show his concern for Bella at first, but Bella looked up at him flirtatiously and the soft body of the woman in his hands was tempting. As a normal man, the root of his reason was broken.

"Charles..." The aphrodisiac in Bella's body burned up rapidly due to Charles' embrace.

The aphrodisiac that Tam had drugged her was more evil and vicious than the one she had used on Leon.

Bella was so tormented by the medicine that she forgot who she was, her status, and Charles was a man she despised. At this point, she only knew that she was a woman and a man was holding her. Only one thought filled her mind that she needed and longed for the man and wanted him to occupy her.

Charles couldn't resist Bella's lust-filled look.

Besides, he thought that Jason wanted him to marry Bella anyway, so he simply slept with her tonight. To be honest, he could see that Bella was unwilling to marry him. If he directly slept with her, Bella would have no choice but to marry him.

Then he embraced Bella and took her away.

There were hotel rooms upstairs. Not long after, they entered the room and quickly kissed while engaging in the most intimate exercise on the bed.

To Charles' surprise, this was Bella's first time, but it fueled the man's desire to conquer, and he pressed the woman beneath him for more.

Even though he was feeling like in the seventh heaven and Bella had a good figure, Charles' mind was still thinking of his former fiancée, Ashley.

Bella's figure, looks, and family background weren't far behind Ashley's, so he should have been satisfied. However, Charles couldn't forget Ashley for some unknown reason.

The more he tried to forget Ashley, the more he couldn't.

He seemed to be possessed, so he could only treat the woman beneath him as Ashley whom he couldn't

get, and his movements became more and more violent.

As for Tam in the banquet hall, he stood far away in the dim light and gave a triumphant and arrogant smile at the sight of Charles leaving with Bella in his arms.

Tam thought to himself, "Do they want to trick him?"

He was afraid that they would have to consider it in their next life.

The handsome and evil man tilted his head and emptied his glass of wine. His sexy throat rolled up and down, causing the women around to squeal with excitement.

Tam put down his glass, walked away chicly to straddle his motorbike, and drove out of the banquet hotel.

#### CHAPTER 433 CHARLES HAS SLEPT WITH BELLA.

Meanwhile, Ashley, who had been on Charles's mind all night, was limp in Nick's arms without a trace of strength.

Ashley pinched Nick's thin waist in exasperation, "Didn't you say we were going climbing tomorrow? Now that I'm so weak, how can I go climbing? It's a problem for me to get out of bed."

Nick was off tomorrow, so he intended to date Ashley and proposed to go climbing. In this way, they could not only breathe fresh air in the mountains but also exercise, which was a double advantage.

Ashley thought that Nick's proposal was good, so she gladly agreed.

But now, she only wanted to lie in bed and rest tomorrow after their intimate exercise.

With a chuckle, Nick held Ashley's soft hand and moved it quietly, "You are physically weak, so do you blame me for this?"

Ashley's hand touched the man's private part under his control. In an instant, she drew back her hand and scolded him with a blush, "Why are you so shameless?"

Nick laughed out loud and wrapped his arms around her, "Guess who took Bella away at tonight's banquet?"

They were also invited to tonight's banquet, but neither of them went there.

Nick had suggested not to attend. If he had time to deal with those people courteously but without sincerity, he might as well go home and do something pleasant with his beloved woman.

Ashley had no feelings for Bella and was even disliked her because of Hathaway.

Ashley had never understood why Bella kept pestering Leon and threw herself on him naked after drugging him even though Leon didn't love her and got a marriage certificate with Hathaway because they were in love. Didn't Bella care about her face?

Only when Ashley met with Nick today did she learn that this had happened between Hathaway and Leon that night and felt that Bella was shameless.

If you couldn't get something, just give up on it. Not everything in the world went our way.

Because of her disgust for Bella, Ashley was disinterested in Nick's topic.

But Nick stared at her and uttered a name, "Charles."

After saying this, his black eyes fell on her face, and he stared at her every subtle expression.

"Oh." Ashley wasn't interested in this and responded indifferently.

Ashley knew why Nick stared at her so nervously. Wasn't it because Charles was her former fiancé?

She didn't have any feelings for Charles now, so she didn't care about which woman he was with. In reality, she originally had no deep feelings for Charles. The reason she had agreed to get engaged to him was because of Paul's proposal, and after Charles cheated on her, her feelings for him faded away.

Nick was satisfied to see her cold expression, yet he was afraid that she was pretending to be cold and continued to ask at once, "Are you not interested in Charles' affairs anymore?"

Hathaway, who wanted to pull the covers over to sleep, felt angry and amused at her words.

She turned to look at the handsome man and complained about him sullenly, "Doctor Jackson, do you have no confidence in your charm?"

Nick was far superior to Charles, not to mention that she didn't love Charles. Even if she had indeed loved him, her heart was captured by Nick after being with him. How would she look at a cheating man like Charles again?

She was in her right mind, so she wouldn't think of Charles after having such a good man like Nick.

Upon hearing her words, Nick burst into laughter, wrapped his arms around her, and leaned over to kiss her, while Ashley deliberately pretended to ignore him and pushed him. Then Nick pulled the quilt over to wrap around himself and Ashley so that she had no place to escape.

Nick tightened his arms around Ashley with satisfaction, "After tonight, Charles will marry Bella. Once their marriage is established, I hope that they will behave themselves, stop thinking about what doesn't

belong to them, and live honestly in South City, otherwise, they will not as easy and comfortable as they are now."

Nick's words mainly referred to Charles.

Nick knew exactly Charles' thoughts on Ashley and felt that he made himself cheap. When Ashley was his fiancée, he didn't cherish and care for her but cheated on her. Now that they had broken off their engagement, Charles couldn't stop thinking about her. Didn't he take his humiliation?

Although Nick usually kept a low profile and didn't make enemies, if Charles dared to continue to pester Ashley, he would not be as gentle as he was now.

Ashley nestled in Nick's arms and asked, "Is there someone behind the scenes plotting and calculating what happened between Bella and Charles tonight?"

If not, how could they be together?

Nick gave a gloating laugh, "When Tam took action, someone ended up miserable."

Ashley was surprised, "Tam?"

Naturally, Ashley had heard of Tam's reputation and only knew that he was a fop with ruthless tactics and disregarding for conventional wisdom.

Then Nick told Ashley about a series of things caused by Bella drugging Leon, like Jason asking Bella to marry someone to strengthen the Wilsons and save the situation. After saying that, he squinted and said, "Leon and I haven't been able to figure out Tam's way of doing things for so many years, so we never mess with him."

"Now I can see his behavior, simple and brutal." This was Nick's assessment of Tam after what happened tonight.

Ashley asked another question, "Did Jason not interfere with it and just let Bella be sent to Charles' bed by Tam?"

Nick snorted coldly, "Jason must have known about this. Since he chose to turn a blind eye to it, he was probably fed up with Bella's constant trouble and wanted to quickly marry her off to let her settle down. Therefore, he happened to use Tam's ploy to force Bella to get married."

Ashley couldn't help but sigh, "Bella is so pathetic..."

Ashley remembered that Jason used to dote on his younger sister and even helped Bella get Leon a few times.

But now, Jason was unwilling to help Bella anymore. He only wanted to get her married quickly and drove her out of the Wilsons. Wasn't Bella pathetic?

A person's pathetic situation could always attribute to her fault. Bella had come to this point because of her own making. Even her biological elder brother had given up on her and set her up, so she was an absolute failure.

The next morning, when Bella woke up and saw the environment she was in and the man sleeping beside her, she angrily slapped Charles in his sleep and then started screaming hysterically with her hands covering her face.

Bella was going crazy.

After she saw that the man beside her was Charles.

She disliked Charles, otherwise, she wouldn't have chosen Tam before.

However, she had been defiled by Charles. Before this, she had kept her precious chastity and longed for Leon to be her first man because she was infatuated with him, but now...

Why?

Why?

Why did she never get what she wanted?

She wanted Leon. Now that Leon was married to Hathaway, she had to give up on him.

But when she made up her mind to choose Tam, why didn't God let her get him? Instead, Charles, whom she didn't like, was now sleeping beside her!

Bella kept screaming in rage to vent her breakdown in this way.

After receiving such a heavy slap from her and hearing her sharp scream, Charles angrily sat up in bed.

He yanked Bella's arm and couldn't stop roaring, "What are you screaming about?"

His back was about to break. He didn't know what medicine Tam had given Bella to cause her to pester him with desires all night long. At this moment, he felt like he was now being drained.

He hadn't slept well and received a fierce slap from Bella. Now that she was screaming, Charles felt like his head was about to explode, so he was rude towards Bella.

Bella was full of grievances, and after being yanked rudely by Charles, she became even more furious

and reached out to scratch Charles' face, "Charles, you are a shameless and despicable man. How dare you take advantage of my unconscious state to stole my chastity! I'll get you for that!"

Bella only knew that she was reluctant, so she took it for granted that Charles had plotted against her.

But she didn't expect Charles to push her aside after hearing her words, and he said with an impatient mockery, "Did I took advantage of your unconscious state? Bella, you were given aphrodisiac by Tam last night. It was you who had been wrapping your arms around my waist and pestering me for more with desires. Besides, you shamelessly fell into my arms in the hotel lobby and let me occupy you, but now you're backtracking and saying I'm shameless?"

Charles said and turned to take his mobile phone, "How about I show you video evidence?"

Before the intimate action started last night, Charles endured his physical torment and took his mobile phone to record a video of Bella just to keep the evidence to prove that he was seduced by her.

Bella burned with anger when she heard Charles say that she had seduced him. She knew she was given an aphrodisiac, but she never thought she would hang on to Charles and not let him go. Besides, she didn't know that she had been eroded by the aphrodisiac and couldn't remember anything at that time.

Before she could accuse her of anything else, a woman's cries of pleasure suddenly came from Charles's mobile phone, and Bella froze in place.

She couldn't imagine that a dignified woman like her would have a lascivious side and went up to grab Charles's mobile phone incredulously. After seeing that the woman in the video was indeed herself, she slammed Charles' phone in annoyance, "I'm warning you to delete all these things right now!"

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 434 BELLA, YOU SHOULD TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE.

"Do you want me to delete this?" Charles saw his mobile phone dropped and didn't get annoyed. Anyway, even if his phone was broken, the contents inside wouldn't be broken, would they?

"I don't want to delete it. This is all evidence of you throwing yourself on me." Charles suddenly smiled wickedly, "I just watched the video and instantly felt passionate all over."

With that, Charles reached out to tug Bella, while she moved back in panic. Last night was her first time, and she had been doing intimate things fiercely with Charles for most of the night, so she had pain from movement now and felt like her body fell apart. After shrinking back a little, she frowned and paused, "What do you want?"

"What do you think? You almost relieved yourself the whole last night. Now it's my turn to enjoy." With that, Charles dragged Bella over and pressed her underneath him.



However, Bella was sober now and couldn't have sex with Charles, so she struggled desperately, "Let go of me!"

Bella was about to collapse by Charles' attempt to force her and shouted without scruple, "Charles, do you think I will fall in love with a man like you? Don't even think about marrying me!"

Charles was a man and had been pampered since childhood. The Robinsons had always been wealthy, and Charles was good in all aspects, so many women had been surrounded him. Apart from his ex-fiancée was lukewarm to him, the women around him all flattered him.

Even if Ashley was indifferent to him, she behaved in a meek, gentle, and generous manner, not to mention directly humiliating him.

Faced with Bella's humiliation at this point, Charles was irritated.

He grabbed his tie to bound Bella's wrists rudely and haphazardly found one of their clothing to stuff her mouth. Then he pressed her underneath him and started to do whatever he wanted to her.

Charles had never been rough with a woman before, but Bella was an exception.

Bella deserved it.

Bella didn't expect Charles to torture her in this way, but she couldn't move her body to resist or make a sound. In an instant, tears rolled down from her eyes, and she only cried while enduring Charles' bestial behavior.

When Charles finished his sexual release and let go of her, Bella couldn't care less about her discomfort and took her mobile phone to call Jason.

On the other end of the phone, Jason listened to her crying out of breath to tell him about what had happened between her and Charles and finally answered her indifferently, "Bella, you are thirty-year-old and not three-year-old, so you should take the responsibility for what you have done."

Jason's indifference caused Bella to freeze there and her tears to stopped rolling down.

Looking at Bella's expression, Charles knew Jason's attitude and stepped towards the bathroom with a sneer.

Charles was sure that Jason would leave Bella alone, otherwise, Jason would have stopped his ridiculous affair with Bella last night. Moreover, Jason allowed him to take her away, which was tantamount to acquiescing everything about him and Bella.

Outside the bathroom, Bella froze in place and was so sad about Jason's indifference that she even

forgot to cry.

Jason had been doting on her since she was a child and had satisfied her with almost anything she wanted.

Even some time ago when she returned home from her studies and wanted to get Leon, Jason helped her a lot, both explicitly and implicitly.

But when did Jason become so cold and heartless towards her? Not only did he push her out to join the marriage with another family, but he even ignored Charles' defilement of her chastity.

Jason found her in silence and instantly knew what was in her mind.

He spoke again with a hint of coldness in his tone, "Last night you were given an aphrodisiac, and Charles is your best option. Or do you want to go out and slept with a homeless man on the street?"

Jason had no sympathy or pity for Bella. Frankly speaking, he didn't know when he began to dislike his younger sister.

Perhaps it started when she had caused him to lose and be passive in front of Leon and the others again and again because she had no sense of propriety and didn't know to restrain herself. In short, he only wanted his younger sister to behave herself and not cause him any more trouble. What he wanted to do was a great event without making a wrong move rather than go to work casually or hold an important position in a company.

If a man worked in a company and made a mistake, he could quit, or chose another company, or even started from scratch. However, Jason was in the official world. If he took a wrong move, he would basically lose everything.

Moreover, he couldn't have the opportunity to start over. If he went wrong, he would leave the officialdom, or go to jail. He was at this age and very difficult step by step to this position now, so he couldn't afford to lose. This was why he became so heartless and cold towards his younger sister because he didn't want his years of hard work to be ruined by Bella.

In Jason's vision, Bella had better marry Charles soon and have children so that children and family life would become her bond, and she would no longer have the heart to think about love.

After warning Bella indifferently, Jason hung up the phone and left Bella slumping down alone on the bed and crying her heart out with the quilt covering her face.

Why did this happen? Why did this happen?

She cried and kept asking herself why her life become what it was now. She was a noble and elegant celebrity in South City with extraordinary family background, a well-known dancer who had won various

international awards, and a goddess beyond the reach of the young talents in South City.

Although she had slept with Charles, she could not marry him.

But she knew that if she didn't marry Charles, she wouldn't be able to marry a better man either.

She was notorious. Although outsiders didn't spread the story of her drugging Leon that night, insiders had spread it in their circle.

Bella cried in bed until Charles came out of the bathroom after finishing his shower.

Seeing that she kept crying with breakdown, Charles didn't comfort her and stood at the end of the bed asking, "Are you going to come back with me to meet my parents today, or—"

"Get out of here!" Before Charles could finish his words, Bella, who had been crying, yelled at him unceremoniously.

With a stiff look, Charles reached for his clothes, put them on, and left without looking back.

Bella's attitude made Charles feel oppressed. He thought that the Wilsons' daughter, who had always been dignified and elegant, was an easy-going woman and as gentle, sensible, and generous as Ashley used to be, but now Charles found that Bella was bad-tempered and even yelled at him repeatedly to get out.

If he were to get along with Bella in such a tit-for-tat way, Charles felt very upset.

When Jason hinted that he could marry Bella, her looks and temperament came to his mind and he felt comfortable, just like the feeling Ashley once gave him.

So he gladly accepted Jason's proposal. If he had known that Bella was so willful and arrogant and far inferior to Ashley, he wouldn't have accepted this marriage.

But now...

He had slept with Bella, and Jason was behind her, so he didn't dare say anything about breaking the contract and not wanting to be responsible for Bella.

The moment he thought of Bella's humiliating words and bad attitude towards him, Charles felt as disgusting as eating a fly.

According to his status, he found any girl who adored him, and she would be obedient to him.

Therefore, he could only swallow the bitterness in his stomach.

After Charles left, Bella cried for a long time until she felt as if there were no more tears to shed before she stopped.

During this period, Mrs. Wilson called her many times, but she didn't answer her phone.

Bella was now desperate for her mother because if her mother hadn't proposed that she and Jason should increase the Wilsons' strength by marriage with other big families, she wouldn't be in the situation she was in now.

She had hate in her heart.

She was filled with hate.

She hated all people who had pushed her to this point.

But she didn't realize that the culprit for her getting to this point was herself.

Bella reached out to wipe the tears from her face, got out of bed, and went to the bathroom with difficulty. After washed herself, she returned to the Wilson's in a dazed state, but she ignored Mrs. Wilson's concern about her, only went to her room upstairs, locked the door before sleeping.

Mrs. Wilson called Jason with a worried look, "Jason, Bella was home now, but she shut the door and ignored us. Do you think she can agree to marry Charles?"

Jason's tone was full of impatience, "It's up to her. No one is pushing her."

"I'm telling you that she is thirty-year-old and not three-year-old, so you won't meddle in all matters about her or make decisions for her from now on. Let her make the decision, and then she will have to bear any consequences that may arise after the decision!"

Jason gritted his teeth and warned his parents, "For so many years we have been too indulgent with her, so it has led to her not knowing right from wrong and living in a world of naivety all this time. She is so naive that she thinks the cost of making mistakes is low and can do it over and over again!"

Mrs. Wilson was speechless at his words of reprimand, and then Jason hung up the phone angrily.

#### CHAPTER 435 IT'S A WORTHWHILE TRIP BECAUSE THEY SAW THE AURORA.

Hathaway had a lot of fun with Leon in Northern Europe these days. Leon concentrated on the business affairs in the first few days and then spent the rest of the time with Hathaway.

Hathaway originally thought that this honeymoon trip wouldn't be enjoyable because Leon had to deal with official business, but she didn't expect Leon to make such meticulous arrangements. Not only did he arrange all aspects of food, clothing, accommodation, and transportation to her liking, but he also

finished his official business quickly and focused on accompanying her, which was a real honeymoon trip.

As for what happened in South City, she didn't pay attention to it deliberately.

Every day, she just took a walk with Leon, ate delicious food, and enjoyed the beautiful scenery. The Nordic scenery was so beautiful that she felt like she was in a beautiful fairy tale when she opened her eyes every day.

Hathaway felt that all her fears about giving birth to a baby had somehow been cured.

They drove themselves throughout the trip. After finishing his business, Leon rented a luxury car, and they drove all the way to enjoy the beautiful scenery. How cozy they were!

That day she posted a message on her Moments, "My feet soaked in the Arctic Ocean water."

The photo was of her two white feet soaking in the water, and many people commented below asking if she was cold.

She and Leon drove to the far north of Norway to see the aurora. The weather wasn't warm, so Hathaway just took off her shoes and socks and stepped into the water for a while on a sudden whim.

Of course, it was only for a short while, as Leon carried her to shore in no time.

Leon put her on the rock and immediately wrapped her feet in a warm and clean towel. After drying the water on her feet, he put on her shoes and socks. Hathaway wanted to put them on herself, but Leon didn't agree, half-kneeling in front of her, and held her feet to serve her delicately.

Hathaway propped her hands on the rocks, leaned her slender body back lazily, and looked at the handsome man in front of her with a smile.

She was content to meet such a man in her life.

He loved and cherished her and did all he could to give her love and affection so what else did she not satisfy?

She had never thought that Leon, the former Alpha Male in South City, would be a warm man after he took off his coolness.

After Leon finished putting on her shoes and socks, Hathaway put her arms around him all of a sudden, buried herself on his shoulder, and murmured, "If I can travel back in time, I will go to you first instead of the cold-blooded man, Jason." Jason wore a gentle look, but in reality, he was the coldest of all.

Leon smiled at her words, "If I can travel back in time, I will be the first to take the initiative to help you

resolve the Taylor Group's predicament and not let you suffer those gossips"

Leon remembered the initial gossip about her. Frankly speaking, she was quite cruel to herself. To discourage those debtors who had bad intentions for her, she ruined her own reputation. At first, he despised her like others.

If he could travel back in time, he would come to her aid as soon as the Taylor Group got into trouble so that she wouldn't have gotten herself into such a mess.

Hathaway put her arms around Leon and held him tightly.

She didn't say anything else because she knew that Leon felt distressed for her.

Many times Hathaway thanked God that the person she met was Leon.

Even if she had worked harder to chase him every day in the beginning, he had gone to such lengths for her now. It was all worthwhile.

Jessica commented to her below her friend circle message, and then they went into a private chat.

Only then did Hathaway learn that Bella and Charles announced their marriage.

Hathaway said to Jessica, "Am I out of my mind? why do I want to wish them to be together forever."

Jessica laughed out loud on the other end, "Just give them this blessing. By the way, may they have a baby soon!"

Jessica finished her speech and couldn't help laughing, while Hathaway helplessly stroked her forehead and thought that Jessica desired to stir up trouble.

Hathaway learned from Jessica that Charles and Bella had slept together that night because of Tam's trick. At first, Bella refused to marry Charles, but after a few days, she seemed to have figured it out. So they announced to the public that they were going to get married, and the wedding date was set in November with the right temperature and pleasant climate.

Hathaway finished the video call with Jessica, then took a cup of warm water from Leon, and felt her whole body warmed up after drinking it.

They were now sitting in the back of the caravan and could see the beautiful scenery outside from the bright windows, which was refreshing.

Hathaway couldn't help but duck into Leon's arms comfortably and said, "Tam is awesome. He has drugged Bella and sent her to Charles' bed. This directly avenged you."

Leon smiled and nodded, "He's always been simple and brutal and won't beat around the bush if he can solve things directly."

Tam had indeed done what he wanted to do. It seemed like he should give a good feast to his new partner—Tam when he returned to South City. After all, Tam showed enough sincerity.

Hathaway sighed, "I didn't expect Bella to get involved with Charles."

Even though Hathaway had a rich imagination, she had never associated Charles with Bella because she felt that they could never be together.

Leon nodded, "They're a good match, a cheated man and a disgusting woman."

Hathaway let out a giggle, looked at Leon, and teased, "Leon, I didn't expect you to say this."

After all, "a cheated man and a disgusting woman " was a curse word, and it was indecent to say it out. Hathaway felt that this was not in line with Leon's usual style of talking.

"What's wrong with that?" Leon didn't think what he said was inappropriate, "I just described their personalities in the truest sense."

The words "a cheated man and a disgusting woman " fit Charles and Bella very well.

Hathaway lamented, "I hope that Bella and Charles will behave themselves after marriage."

When Hathaway was with Ashley, she had encountered Charles' stalking of Ashley and felt disgusted by it.

As for Bella, she was about to get married, so she should no longer think about Leon. If she did, she needed a beating.

The topic of Bella and Charles came to an end. Leon and Hathaway took a nap in the caravan and then continued on their way.

Some people say that you must see the aurora once when you came to Northern Europe so that your trip would be well worthwhile.

Hathaway thought the same thing. When they first arrived here, she had been talking about seeing the aurora and was now finally getting her wish.

Before seeing the aurora with her own eyes, she felt that the aurora was gorgeous, beautiful, and majestic from all kinds of pictures she saw. However, when she saw it, she found no words to describe the aurora's beauty in shock and only held his breath to appreciate the beautiful scenery without blinking her wide-open eyes, trying to remember all its splendid changes in his mind.

After the aurora disappeared, the crowd around started to cheer. Some whistled, and some clapped. Hathaway came back to her senses and wrapped her arms around Leon's neck, "It's so beautiful and shocking!"

Hathaway shared her excitement with Leon, while Leon hugged her tightly and kissed her.

Seeing her enjoying herself so much, Leon was full of joy.

At the moment when the aurora bloomed, he made a wish in his heart that he would be with Hathaway for a long time and bring her endless happiness during his lifetime.

Hathaway was in a good mood, so she hooked her neck and stood on tiptoe to respond to his kisses passionately. Because of the cold weather, they wore a thick outdoor jacket, but this couldn't stop their desire to be close to each other and their passion like fire.

After watching the aurora, they didn't stay in the caravan. Leon booked a comfortable and luxurious hotel. They finished showering and then nestled in the warm room to do intimate things to their hearts' content.

The next morning, Hathaway woke up naturally and heard Leon on the phone outside. His low and deep voice made Hathaway squint comfortably, and the feeling of dryness and warmth in the quilt made her lazy and didn't want to get up so she simply lay on the bed for a while longer.

The room Leon had booked was a suite with a living room outside the bedroom. At that moment, Leon was sitting on the sofa in the living room answering the phone.

The phone call was from Warren, and he said with some anger, "President Davis, our men have reported that Andrew left for Russia with those arms dealers today. His purpose should be to enter Northern Europe from Russia to cause you trouble. Those arms dealers are from the underworld and very nefarious, so your safety—"

Andrew was beaten by Kenny last time and admitted to hospital covered in bruises. Leon and Albert sent their men to keep an eye on him.

For the past few days, Andrew had been in the hospital to recuperate from his injuries, but he started doing bad things as soon as he left the hospital.

Leon listened to Warren's report and didn't react much. In reality, he had expected that Andrew might not let it go, so he told to Warren, "Ask our people to continue to keep an eye on him and report to me immediately if anything happens. Besides, you hurry to contact those arms dealers' superiors. No matter how much money they want, the ultimate initiative has to be in our hands."

Since they were in the underworld, it was not that scary.



The Mafia was hierarchical and strict. Even if they were nefarious, they had superiors to control them.

Now that Andrew could afford to hire them, he could naturally afford to hire someone higher up.

Since Andrew was involved with the Mafia, things became much simpler. He could let Andrew come alive but lost his life here.

Since Andrew was courting death, he would do him a favor.

CHAPTER 436 HATHAWAY DOESN'T WANT TO FIGHT WITH ANDREW ANYMORE.

After some thought, Leon told Hathaway about Andrew's current whereabouts because he wanted her to be psychologically prepared. After all, Andrew had gathered the Russian Mafia this time, so if Hathaway was informed, she wouldn't be too shocked when anything happened then.

Hearing Leon's words, Hathaway said angrily, "Andrew is so ... unreasonable!"

Hathaway didn't know how to describe Andrew and had no idea what Andrew wanted from her and Leon.

She was married to Leon. If Andrew wanted to separate them, it would be impossible, unless she or Leon died.

Even if she was separated from Leon, she couldn't be with Andrew, so Hathaway didn't know what Andrew was clinging to.

Apart from being puzzled, she was angrier

She was angry that Andrew's unrelenting pestering affected her normal life with Leon. The world was so big and there were so many beautiful girls, why couldn't he go out and see other girls?

Leon could feel Hathaway's anger and held her into his arms to soothe softly and promise, "This is the last time. I will handle Andrew completely this time. If he is unwilling to let go and continues to pester, then don't blame me for being vicious."

Leon wasn't a soft-hearted man. Since Andrew was still pestering recklessly and many things were easier to do here than in China, he would no longer have any scruples.

As long as Andrew was not handled, or Andrew's evil thoughts were not put aside, he and Hathaway would never be able to live in true peace.

After listening to Leon's words, Hathaway got up from his arms and looked at Leon with a firm face, "Let me handle it myself this time, okay? I'll end my feud with him."

At this point, Hathaway sighed slightly, "If he is willing to let go of his obsession and live in peace from now on, I would like him to live well."

In any case, Paul hoped that Andrew, his only nephew, would be safe.

If Andrew died on his trip to Northern Europe, Tom's family would be ruined. Paul might not show anything, but he must be sad inside.

Therefore, if possible, Hathaway hoped to shake hands with Andrew and make peace.

Leon asked Hathaway in a whisper, "Do you think he can shake hands with you and make peace? Do you think you can convince him to let go of his obsession with you?"

Hathaway shook her head, "I don't know..."

Then she added, "In reality, I have never sat down and talked with Andrew. Since my diary content came to light, and he responded to me that he also had a crush on me, I've been avoiding him. I couldn't face the fact that Hathaway and Barbara had nakedly revealed my privacy, nor could I face him. I thought I could make him give up on me by avoiding him in this way, but I didn't expect it to be the opposite after all these years. Instead of giving up on me, he became more and more fanatical about me."

"Perhaps it will be better if I have an open and honest talk with him." In the end, Hathaway made this decision feebly.

Now Hathaway felt somewhat helpless for Andrew.

Some time ago, when she was scheming with Leon to take revenge on Andrew, she was in high spirits, but now that she saw that Andrew was still pestering, Hathaway was tired.

She didn't want to fight with Andrew any longer. Because she had a lot of things to do in her life, she didn't want to waste time dealing with Andrew.

She could spend her time loving Leon, accompanying her parents and family, working on her career, shopping, and gossiping with her friends, but she shouldn't waste it on someone like Andrew. It wasn't worth it.

Therefore, Hathaway didn't want to fight with Andrew anymore.

This time she wanted to put an end to it.

After hearing Hathaway's words, Leon pondered and then agreed to her request, "Okay, you can face it on your own, but you can rest assured that I will be behind you with my men all the time."

Hathaway thought that Leon would not agree to her risking her life, but to her surprise, he agreed so

quickly. This reminded Hathaway that Leon had made a full deployment.

Hathaway embraced him happily, rubbed her head against his chest, and said in a coquettish tone, "Leo, how can you be so nice? I love you more and more..."

If Leon insisted on handling this for her, Hathaway might be touched that Leon was worried about her safety and couldn't bear to let her deal with Andrew, but she wouldn't be extraordinarily comfortable inside.

After all, she was the cause of all these entanglements, so Hathaway wanted her to put an end to it.

Leon naturally understood her and could see from the determination in her eyes how much she wanted to put an end to everything with Andrew herself.

Since he was drugged by Andrew in conjunction with Bella, he began to send his men to keep an eye on Andrew. Although he wasn't in China these days, he had a very accurate grasp of Andrew's movements.

Even if Andrew came from Russia to Northern Europe to cause him trouble, he was already prepared for anything.

About two days later, Leon and Hathaway drove to Finland.

They checked into the best hotel in Finland. After settling in, Leon received Warren's phone report. He said that Andrew had entered Finland and also told Leon the hotel name where Andrew and the others were staying in.

After hanging up Warren's phone, Leon first called the person in charge of the other party according to the contact information he got from Warren. He made the call in front of Hathaway, but Hathaway couldn't understand a word because Leon was speaking Russian. At this moment, she was dumbfounded and only spread her hands helplessly. She didn't know that Leon could speak Russian, and it sounded very fluent.

Hathaway felt that Leon was fantastically handsome now. After all, she could only speak English except Mandarin and spoke English naturally and fluently thanks to her previous studies in England.

Hathaway heard Leon speak English before, but she heard him speak Russian now. She didn't know if he could speak other languages, but this was enough for her to admire him.

So when Leon was talking to the man on the other end of the line, Hathaway was admiring the man's charming appearance with her hands cupping her cheeks.

She gave a nymphomaniac look.

When Leon turned around after the call, he saw Hathaway looking at him with fascinated and admiring

eyes.

He couldn't help but smile happily, walked over to stroke her soft hair, and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Hathaway didn't hide, got up to put her arm around Leon's waist, and asked him with a smile, "I never knew you could speak Russian, so I'm fascinated by you."

Leon's smile widened and sighed with emotion inwardly that his life was full of laughter all the time after being with her.

Hathaway asked him curiously, "Apart from English and Russian, what other languages can you speak?"

Leon told her truthfully, "I can speak Japanese too."

Then he added, "My French is sloppy enough for simple communication."

Hathaway exclaimed, "How did you do that? How can you speak so many languages?"

It was the first time for Hathaway to know that someone around her could speak more than one foreign language. Leon said that he only could make simple communication, but since he had learned this language, he would never know it only in a rudimentary way with his character. It could be judged from his fluent look of speaking Russian just now.

Leon said calmly, "I learned these languages because of my job demand. After learning, I felt that I had to learn it well since I learned it. I might have been born with a talent in language and didn't find it difficult to learn these languages. Basically, I can talk fluently in about half a year."

Leon was quick to learn languages. Of course, he hired a foreign teacher to teach him, and because of his work, he would often go to places where these languages were spoken. As time passed, his ability in these languages improved in this environment.

Hathaway lamented, "You can casually learn these languages very well. How embarrassing it is for those college students!"

Leon smiled and stopped boasting about his proficiency in so many languages, but turned to Hathaway and said, "I have just contacted our men. They are all in place distributed in our hotel and the hotel where Andrew and the others are staying."

"Now that our men are all in place, we can start planning anytime. They are well-trained members from Mafia and I have paid them a high price, so they will guarantee your safety and life at any time." Leon explained their current situation to Hathaway and then asked her, "Shall we think of a way to lure Andrew out? Do you want to talk to him face to face?"

With her lips pursed, Hathaway thought about it and made a decision, "I plan to go directly to the hotel where Andrew is staying to meet him and give him a surprise."

"Andrew mustn't have thought that he was under our surveillance and I would dare to meet him." Hathaway analyzed, "I just want to catch him off guard so that Andrew can indirectly realize that we have prepared for everything and any of his dirty tricks won't succeed."

Leon pondered and nodded in agreement with her decision, "That's a good idea. I'll make the arrangements."

Hathaway nodded. Then Leon took his phone and made a call.

Hathaway waited quietly right behind Leon, stepped forward to wrap her arms around the man's firm waist, and leaned against him tightly to draw security from him.

#### CHAPTER 437 COUSIN ANDREW, LET'S HAVE A CHAT!

As soon as Hathaway appeared in Andrew's hotel lobby, Andrew received the news.

After the initial shock, Andrew fell into anxiety in the room. Just as Hathaway had expected, Andrew was caught off guard because he had always thought that his whereabouts eluded Leon and Albert's stalking.

He knew that both Leon and Albert had sent someone to follow him, so he was careful on his way here. He deliberately mingled with the group of Russians with a fake ID card and came to Finland by way of Russia, but he didn't expect him to be found by them. Otherwise, how could Hathaway suddenly come to his hotel?

For a moment, Andrew was exasperated, and the man in charge of the stakeout in the lobby downstairs directly suggested, "Didn't you plan to kidnap this woman? Now that she's come to us, let's kidnap her."

The man was fierce and spoke in a vicious voice.

"No!" As soon as the man finished his words, Andrew rejected him quickly. To be honest, he didn't know why he called a halt at this moment.

He had hired the Russian Mafia to come to Finland just to abduct Hathaway to make things difficult for Leon or to let Hathaway be his woman, even by force. In short, he couldn't stand by and watch Hathaway and Leon continue to live happily and lovingly.

But when the man had just proposed to kidnap Hathaway, he was suddenly afraid that he would hurt her.

The man cursed on the other end of the phone and then yelled, "You're so indecisive, and I don't know what you're going to do!"

After that, the man hung up the phone.

Andrew looked at the sky outside, took his coat, and went downstairs.

Since Hathaway had come here, he would meet her.

Just now, Andrew didn't let the Russian take action because he knew that Hathaway couldn't have come alone, and Leon must have planned everything behind the scenes. If they kidnapped her in the hotel lobby at this moment, it would only cause chaos and bring in the police.

Hathaway was sitting elegantly on the sofa in the hotel lobby. Because of the cold weather here, Hathaway wore a white thin slim short-down jacket on top and black jeans on the bottom with Martin boots on her feet. Her posture was handsome and dashing, while her smile was bright and charming.

Andrew came downstairs and saw her at a glance.

She had always been like this. No matter where she went or how many people there were, she was always the one who got the most attention.

Andrew stood not far away and watched her fascinated.

Hathaway, who was drinking her coffee elegantly, smiled brightly and waved a greeting to Andrew at the sight of him.

After arriving here, Hathaway didn't say who she was looking for, just ordered a cup of coffee, and sat there elegantly drinking and waiting patiently. She knew that Andrew's men in the hotel would inform him that she was here, and all she needed to do was to wait for Andrew to come down.

Of course, Hathaway didn't know if she would wait for Andrew before this.

In Hathaway's opinion, if she could wait for Andrew and take the initiative to talk to him, the situation would be much better.

If she waited but Andrew avoided seeing her, it would be a bad thing because it meant that Andrew had completely lost his mind and only wanted to cause her or Leon trouble.

Now that Andrew came downstairs, Hathaway quietly breathed a sigh of relief and was secretly glad that it hadn't developed into an irreparable situation.

Andrew's face stiffened as he watched Hathaway smile brightly at him.

It had been a long time since they had gotten along peacefully. When the Taylor Group first got into trouble and she returned to take over the business, they had lived in peace for a while. However, ever

since she got together with Leon, they had a standoff. After that, Andrew had never seen Hathaway's bright smile again.

Hathaway seemed to be magical and always vibrant. Her smile was more like being enchanted, and everyone who had seen her smile would be infected by her.

Andrew calmed himself down and walked over, while Hathaway beckoned her to sit down, "Cousin Andrew, it's been a long time."

Hearing her call him cousin, Andrew was stunned and vaguely recalled the appearance of Hathaway calling him cousin in a childish voice when she was a young girl.

At that time, she was delicate, smart, and cute.

Before that, Andrew had never seen a girl as bright as her. Later, he had never seen a woman like her.

When she smiled, everything else in the world was dulled.

When she smiled, he was in ecstasy.

Hathaway saw that Andrew had been in a daze, so she put down her coffee and broke the silence, "Andrew, are you free now? Shall we have a chat?"

Hathaway purposely pretended to show goodwill to Andrew. She hoped that she could touch him by putting on a friendly gesture first.

The purpose of Hathaway's visit to Andrew today was to try to convince him to release their grudges.

After looking around, Andrew stared at Hathaway and asked in a whisper, "Here?"

"Of course not." Hathaway smiled, "I've been touring around here during this time and can recommend a good place to you. Let me take you there."

Andrew wasn't sure about the purpose of Hathaway's sudden visit to him today. After all, it had been a long time since they hadn't talked calmly. Because of their previous souring relationship, Andrew had a strong suspicion for the time being whether Hathaway was deliberately trying to lure him out and then did something bad to him.

After all, Hathaway and Leon had done some cruel things to him before, especially he was now in the observation period of AIDS. If they hadn't set him up to sleep with Lori, how would he have been in a situation of daily trepidation?

Therefore, Andrew hesitated at Hathaway's proposal to go out and talk.

Hathaway naturally saw his hesitation and spread her hands with a smile, "Andrew, I thought you could see that I came to you today to sincerely seek peace."

A trace of consternation crossed Andrew's eyes. Then he looked away and said indifferently, "But I don't want to make up with you."

After saying that, he regretted it because he wanted to make up with her if he followed his true thoughts.

But he said it with duplicity.

Hathaway didn't get annoyed or get up to leave in anger because of his rejection and just sat there quietly looking at Andrew's indifferent side face. After a while, Hathaway stood up and said flatly, "I'll leave first. If you change your mind, just follow me behind."

Then Hathaway left without looking back. The girl's back was slender, stubborn, soft, and tough as she stepped on her Martin boots.

Andrew covered his face in silence for a while and then got up to run after Hathaway.

Given his safety, Andrew brought along those Russians.

Hathaway drove here alone. At this moment, she took the lead in her car and sped off, followed by Andrew, while those Russians drove behind Andrew's car.

Of course, after they left, several other cars followed behind them quietly and surrounded their cars.

When Hathaway saw Andrew driving behind her car in the rear-view mirror, she breathed a sigh of relief and stepped on the accelerator to drive to her destination.

The place Hathaway led Andrew to was a seaside. The cliff here was steep, and the cold north wind was roaring, which blew their face sore as soon as they got out of the car.

Hathaway didn't feel anything, but Andrew, who got out of the car after her, frowned tightly.

It was obvious that the harsh environment here caused him to become wary again.

Hathaway parked her car and walked towards the steepest rock. Then she climbed up on her hands and knees, while Andrew followed her to the bottom of the rock and stared at the girl who was halfway up with a frown, "Hathaway, what do you mean by that?"

This rock was so steep, so it would be too dangerous for her to climb up. Did she not want to die?

Where was Leon? How could he let her do such a dangerous thing?



Andrew was furious when he thought about this.

Hathaway look back down at Andrew and gave an easy smile, "What? Andrew? You don't dare to climb up with me, do you?"

Hearing her provocative words, Andrew paused, then walked over with his lips pursed, and started to climb up.

Hathaway smilingly glanced at Andrew who was having a hard time climbing up and turned around to continue climbing up. It was understandable that Andrew had difficulty climbing, as he had been injured by Kenny and covered with glass debris and even chased her and Leon to Europe before his wounds recovered.

Hathaway took the lead to climb to the top of the rock. The open space on top of the rock was narrow enough for one person to stand, but if Andrew also stood on it, it would be a bit crowded. When standing in such a crowded open space, they would fall if they weren't careful, and one side of the rock was a cold sea, so they would almost freeze to death once they fell into the sea. As soon as Hathaway appeared in Andrew's hotel lobby, Andrew received the news.

After the initial shock, Andrew fell into anxiety in the room. Just as Hathaway had expected, Andrew was caught off guard because he had always thought that his whereabouts eluded Leon and Albert's stalking.

He knew that both Leon and Albert had sent someone to follow him, so he was careful on his way here. He deliberately mingled with the group of Russians with a fake ID card and came to Finland by way of Russia, but he didn't expect him to be found by them. Otherwise, how could Hathaway suddenly come to his hotel?

For a moment, Andrew was exasperated, and the man in charge of the stakeout in the lobby downstairs directly suggested, "Didn't you plan to kidnap this woman? Now that she's come to us, let's kidnap her."

The man was fierce and spoke in a vicious voice.

"No!" As soon as the man finished his words, Andrew rejected him quickly. To be honest, he didn't know why he called a halt at this moment.

He had hired the Russian Mafia to come to Finland just to abduct Hathaway to make things difficult for Leon or to let Hathaway be his woman, even by force. In short, he couldn't stand by and watch Hathaway and Leon continue to live happily and lovingly.

But when the man had just proposed to kidnap Hathaway, he was suddenly afraid that he would hurt her.

The man cursed on the other end of the phone and then yelled, "You're so indecisive, and I don't know

what you're going to do!"

After that, the man hung up the phone.

Andrew looked at the sky outside, took his coat, and went downstairs.

Since Hathaway had come here, he would meet her.

Just now, Andrew didn't let the Russian take action because he knew that Hathaway couldn't have come alone, and Leon must have planned everything behind the scenes. If they kidnapped her in the hotel lobby at this moment, it would only cause chaos and bring in the police.

Hathaway was sitting elegantly on the sofa in the hotel lobby. Because of the cold weather here, Hathaway wore a white thin slim short-down jacket on top and black jeans on the bottom with Martin boots on her feet. Her posture was handsome and dashing, while her smile was bright and charming.

Andrew came downstairs and saw her at a glance.

She had always been like this. No matter where she went or how many people there were, she was always the one who got the most attention.

Andrew stood not far away and watched her fascinated.

Hathaway, who was drinking her coffee elegantly, smiled brightly and waved a greeting to Andrew at the sight of him.

After arriving here, Hathaway didn't say who she was looking for, just ordered a cup of coffee, and sat there elegantly drinking and waiting patiently. She knew that Andrew's men in the hotel would inform him that she was here, and all she needed to do was to wait for Andrew to come down.

Of course, Hathaway didn't know if she would wait for Andrew before this.

In Hathaway's opinion, if she could wait for Andrew and take the initiative to talk to him, the situation would be much better.

If she waited but Andrew avoided seeing her, it would be a bad thing because it meant that Andrew had completely lost his mind and only wanted to cause her or Leon trouble.

Now that Andrew came downstairs, Hathaway quietly breathed a sigh of relief and was secretly glad that it hadn't developed into an irreparable situation.

Andrew's face stiffened as he watched Hathaway smile brightly at him.

It had been a long time since they had gotten along peacefully. When the Taylor Group first got into

trouble and she returned to take over the business, they had lived in peace for a while. However, ever since she got together with Leon, they had a standoff. After that, Andrew had never seen Hathaway's bright smile again.

Hathaway seemed to be magical and always vibrant. Her smile was more like being enchanted, and everyone who had seen her smile would be infected by her.

Andrew calmed himself down and walked over, while Hathaway beckoned her to sit down, "Cousin Andrew, it's been a long time."

Hearing her call him cousin, Andrew was stunned and vaguely recalled the appearance of Hathaway calling him cousin in a childish voice when she was a young girl.

At that time, she was delicate, smart, and cute.

Before that, Andrew had never seen a girl as bright as her. Later, he had never seen a woman like her.

When she smiled, everything else in the world was dulled.

When she smiled, he was in ecstasy.

Hathaway saw that Andrew had been in a daze, so she put down her coffee and broke the silence, "Andrew, are you free now? Shall we have a chat?"

Hathaway purposely pretended to show goodwill to Andrew. She hoped that she could touch him by putting on a friendly gesture first.

The purpose of Hathaway's visit to Andrew today was to try to convince him to release their grudges.

After looking around, Andrew stared at Hathaway and asked in a whisper, "Here?"

"Of course not." Hathaway smiled, "I've been touring around here during this time and can recommend a good place to you. Let me take you there."

Andrew wasn't sure about the purpose of Hathaway's sudden visit to him today. After all, it had been a long time since they hadn't talked calmly. Because of their previous souring relationship, Andrew had a strong suspicion for the time being whether Hathaway was deliberately trying to lure him out and then did something bad to him.

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Hathaway took the lead to climb to the top of the rock. The open space on top of the rock was narrow enough for one person to stand, but if Andrew also stood on it, it would be a bit crowded. When standing in such a crowded open space, they would fall if they weren't careful, and one side of the rock was a cold sea, so they would almost freeze to death once they fell into the sea.

If they fell on the other side of the rock, they would faint from this height to the ground.

Hathaway lay on the open space and reached out to Andrew who was crawling up and intended to give him a hand.

Andrew looked at her with pursed lips and finally extended his hand.

Hathaway's hand was soft and white. When he held her hand, a strange feeling crossed Andrew's heart, like a warm current sliding through. His violence and resentment seemed to dissipate a little.

Andrew was pulled up by Hathaway and held her hand to stand still. Then after glancing down, his heartbeat instantly stopped, and dizziness came in bursts. It was too ... high.

Andrew had acrophobia, but he had never told anyone about it because he felt ashamed.

After knowing that he had acrophobia, he had tried to overcome it by doing various high altitude extreme challenging sports.

Because he didn't like the feeling that his body was out of his hands, he desperately tried to overcome it and to relieve it by doing training. Now he was much better than before, but it didn't mean that he had no symptoms at all.

CHAPTER 438 ANDREW, THIS IS MY SINCERITY.

At this moment, his situation was even worse. The open space under his feet was cold seawater on one side and hard rocks on the other side. No matter which side he fell, he would lose half his life.

Andrew bitterly regretted that he shouldn't have climbed up without thinking about it because of Hathaway's provocation, or tried to be brave.

When he was down there, he saw Hathaway climbing so easily without a trace of fear on her face, so he thought that the rock might not be too high. Otherwise, Hathaway would have been scared like a girl. However, he forgot that Hathaway had never been a person who followed the rules and was always bold.

As a result, he had put himself in such a situation with a moment of carelessness.

He glanced at Hathaway with a pale face but saw her turn to open her arms to the sea breeze and sighed comfortably with her eyes closed, "People say that you can see much farther ahead when you stand on a high place. Now that I am standing on the rock and looking around, I indeed feel more relaxed and broad-minded."

Andrew didn't want to look farther ahead, nor did he want to feel any sense of openness because he didn't dare to look.

He felt stiff and breathless now.

So he could only keep his eyes on Hathaway's face and not look into the distance or at his feet to calm himself down a bit. Then he gritted his teeth with a headache and asked Hathaway, "Hathaway, what tricks are you playing?"

Andrew wasn't sure if Hathaway had deliberately induced him to climb so high, but he didn't think Hathaway knew he had acrophobia as he had never told her about it.

Anyway, whether Hathaway did it on purpose or not, his legs were weak now.

Hathaway looked back at him and gave a genuine and sincere smile, "Andrew, do you think I'm playing tricks? But I've just said that I came to you to make peace today."

"If you are seeking peace, why are you climbing on top of the rock?" Andrew tried hard to suppress his fear to make his voice sound calm.

Hathaway smiled with an innocent look, "I'm thinking of standing high and seeing far. If you have too much dissatisfaction, you will feel that nothing matters anymore after looking at the distant open sea and the horizon line where the great ocean stretches away to meet the sky."

With that, Hathaway reached out to pull Andrew. At this point, Andrew was too stiff to move because of acrophobia, so Hathaway easily pulled his arm.

Even if Hathaway wanted to kill him now, Andrew couldn't resist.

In reality, Hathaway didn't want his life but only his release and letting go of the past.

Hathaway took Andrew's arm with one hand and pointed into the distance with the other, "Look, you can see the glacier floating in the sea not far away."

Hathaway earnestly asked Andrew to look at the scenery, but Andrew only wanted to hurry down, and at the same time, he coveted the warm feeling of her hand gripping his at this moment.

This was the closest they had been in a long time. Except for him forcing a kiss on her a long time ago, now it should be their closest physical contact in so many years.

They stood side by side on the rock and looked into the distance together, which was quite harmonious from their back.

Hathaway looked into the distance and said lightly, "Do you know? You don't have AIDS, because the man who had sex with Lori didn't have AIDS either."

Hearing this, Andrew's body stiffened. He looked incredulously at Hathaway's pretty side face and murmured, "What did you say?"

Hathaway looked back at him with a smile and said seriously, "I just said that you don't have AIDS and had no need to be in a panic about the possibility of AIDS."

Andrew's eyes turned red for a moment. After all, he had been tormented by this matter for a long time and hated Leon and Hathaway more because of this.

Hathaway explained word by word, "The reason why I let that man call Lori and say he had AIDS was to make you suffer. Now that I am bent on making peace, I don't need to keep you tormented."

"Andrew, this is my sincerity." After saying this, Hathaway looked fixedly at Andrew with her beautiful eyes like black glazes.

She said so much, but Andrew looked at her and couldn't say a word.

This caused the Russians that Andrew brought to call him with dissatisfaction, "What the hell do you want to do? Do you want her to die or not?"

Before Andrew could say anything, the man yelled on the other end of the phone, "I don't care what your final decision is. Anyway, we won't refund the deposit you've paid, and you must pay the rest of the money in full, or else we'll shoot the woman according to the original agreement!"

"How dare you!" Andrew could not help but roar.

At this moment, he was a little panicked. He knew that these Russians were desperados who killed people without batting an eyelid. It was because they were desperados that he had hired them in the first place. He originally thought that he would fight to the death with Leon this time.

But now Hathaway told him that she was bent on peace and he didn't have AIDS. Even she took the initiative to show him a sincere smile...

After yelling, Andrew hung up the phone, but he took the initiative to take a stiff step to stand on Hathaway's side so that he could block for her if those Russian desperados shot.

Hathaway read Andrew's mind and was touched by it. Finally, he was completely relieved.

Andrew was willing to think about her now, which meant that he had compromised and was ready to accept her plea for peace.

Hathaway wasn't worried about their lives, because Leon had arranged some people behind them to guarantee their safety. As for those Russian desperados, they would soon be under control.

To Hathaway, the most important thing was to let Andrew understand by reasoning while moved him with emotion.

"Andrew, I haven't been cruel to you from the beginning to the end because I can't bear us to be enemies. Although I'm not related to you by blood, I have always considered myself a true member of the Taylors. What I wanted to maintain from the beginning was the peaceful coexistence of the two branches of our family." Hathaway said with a sob, and Andrew's heart twitched sharply when listening to this.

"Hathaway, I..." Andrew wanted to say something but found that his mood was too complicated to know what to say.

Hathaway suddenly cried out, and hot tears slid down her cheeks, "Do you know? I'm pregnant."

Andrew wasn't surprised by Hathaway's pregnancy but by her tears.

Andrew had watched Hathaway grow up and had the impression that she had always been smart, stubborn, and naughty. Only she had ever made Abby cry, but she had never cried.

Besides, she was optimistic, so Andrew had never seen Hathaway cry in all these years, except for the death of Mrs. Taylor.

In his impression, Hathaway was a girl who always wore a bright smile and remained optimistic without sorrow. Even when she was aggrieved, she would be strong to bear it and not shed tears in front of



anyone, but now Hathaway was crying her eyes out in front of him.

Andrew was at a loss for a moment.

If Hathaway had been fighting against him or sneering at him, he might have asked those Russians to kidnap Hathaway.

But now that she was crying so badly, Andrew's heart was in turmoil. Most men couldn't stand a girl's tears, especially when the girl in front of them was the one they loved, and she was crying with tears of sadness.

Hathaway cried and said, "Last time I was pushed down the stairs by Abby and lost that baby, which has caused me to have severe post-traumatic stress disorder. When I think of pregnancy and childbirth, my mind is full of negative things."

Andrew looked at Hathaway in shock because he hadn't thought that losing her baby last time would have traumatized her so deeply.

Hathaway continued, "I've been trying to convince myself to get over the fear of having a baby All this time. I had a hard time accepting it, but I happen to be pregnant again. If I have an accident today and lose this baby again, I'll never be a mother in my life. It's not that I'm not physically fit but that I'm not mentally fit. I'll drive myself insane because of my panic about pregnancy."

After finished her words, Hathaway covered her face and began to cry. The girl's slim figure trembling before Andrew's eyes.

Although she didn't say anything straightforward, it implied that Andrew would no longer hurt her today or in the future, or else her life would be ruined.

The icy sea breeze blew from all directions and fell on his face like a knife cutting his skin and his heart.

Andrew was stiff all over and numb in his limbs.

He was engaged in a mental struggle whether to let go of their grudge to make Hathaway happy because he felt distressed for her or to continue to be paranoid to get her or to destroy her happiness.

Hathaway looked up at him with teary eyes, "Andrew, let's back to harmony and stop fighting with each other. I sincerely wish you to find your happiness in the future, and I want to guard my happiness."

Andrew looked at Hathaway who cried bitterly for the first time in front of him, opened his mouth, and said in a low and hoarse voice, "Okay..."

They no longer fought with each other.

One other two wide, happy life, the best.

Just let it go at that.

Those obsessions and grudges all dissipated with Hathaway's tears.

Hathaway cried even harder after hearing Andrew's affirmative reply, "Cousin Andrew, thank you..."

Hathaway felt that it was comfortable and natural to call Andrew cousin.

She had been calling him that for over twenty years. In her heart, Andrew was her cousin, the image of an older brother.

#### CHAPTER 439 HATHAWAY TELLS A LIE

After the reconciliation, Andrew got down from the rock with Hathaway's help. He didn't want to be a wimp, but he had such a severe fear of heights that he blacked out and felt a cold sweat on his palms when he looked under the rock. Hence, he had to walk down step by step with Hathaway's strength.

After getting off the rock and stepping on the flat ground, Andrew felt that he could think normally.

In an instant, he squinted at Hathaway's belly and laughed with suspicion, "I'd forgotten. You just climbed the rocks so sharply, so you don't look like a pregnant woman."

Hathaway laughed, "No one says that pregnant women can't climb up and down, right?"

In reality, Hathaway wasn't pregnant. Just now, she just acted in front of Andrew to gain his sympathy and pity.

Hathaway was full of wicked ideas. She knew that Andrew had acrophobia, which was accidentally said by Abby. So she deliberately took Andrew to the top of a high rock to physically break Andrew's will and then acted out the bitterness of the pregnancy and the post-traumatic stress disorder to make Andrew feel distressed for her and break him.

Hathaway didn't care about the process but only the outcome.

As long as Andrew promised to make up.

Some people might say, "What if Andrew agrees to make up and then continues to do something bad?"

Hathaway didn't worry about that.

Andrew would soon find out that he and the Russian Mafia men he had brought with him were under control. Moreover, he would realize the difference between his strength and Leon's and know that he would be dead if he continued to fight with Leon.

Hathaway also believed that since Andrew had decided to make up with her, he would not go back on it.

Andrew's eyes paused at Hathaway's flat belly for a moment. Before he could say anything, an off-road vehicle roared over in the distance.

The first person to get out of the car was Leon who wore a long black coat with pursed lips and a cold expression. After he got out of the car, he immediately walked towards Hathaway. At this moment, he only Hathaway in his eyes and was all worried about her.

Behind Leon was a Russian, and Andrew's expression froze when he saw him.

Andrew knew the identity of the Russian because he initially wanted to cooperate with the man and the team he led. However, the man was proud and disdainful of what he did to murder others, so he refused his cooperation offer. Later on, he had to hire the current group of Russians.

Now this man appeared behind Leon, which meant that he had been used by Leon.

Andrew clenched his hands at his side, so if he had not agreed to Hathaway's offer of reconciliation this time and still followed his original plan to sabotage Hathaway and Leon's relationship, he and the Russians he had hired would not be a match for this man, and he would have probably died by now.

No one knew better than Andrew that this group of Russian Mafia were more violent and vicious than one another. As long as you could afford to pay enough money, you could buy them off to do anything for you.

It was obvious that Leon had hired the Russian and his men at a high price.

Andrew's back was wet with sweat. He didn't expect Leon to set up such a tight and perfect trap this time.

At the same time, He was glad that he had agreed to make up with Hathaway.

Of course, reconciliation was also his truest thought.

Hathaway was held into Leon's arms, while the Russian stood there in a wild pose smiling at Andrew.

His smile was full of threats and mockery of Andrew's over-confidence.

Andrew averted his eyes off the man and turned to walk away.

Hathaway nestled in Leon's arms and took the initiative to call out to Andrew, "Andrew, let's have dinner together tonight."

Andrew stopped without looking back and replied faintly, "No, I have something else to do."

Although he had promised to make up with Hathaway, he didn't have the courage or desire to have dinner with her and Leon. Perhaps he would no longer make things difficult for them, but he couldn't get over it in his heart.

Hathaway didn't force Andrew, and after seeing him get into the car and drive away, she let out a long sigh of relief in Leon's arms.

Leon embraced her, "Let's go. Hurry up and get in the car. It's too cold outside."

Especially she had chosen to come to the seaside, it was especially cold here.

Hathaway let him hug her and got into the car, while the Russian said hello to her and then nestled into his seat.

She had no strength at all. Just now, she had used up all her strength in convincing Andrew. Although she looked calm the whole time, she was nervous.

She wasn't sure if Andrew would get angry or even do something bad to her, and they were on top of a high rock, so if Andrew pushed her, she would lose half her life even though she wouldn't die.

Of course, because she was afraid that Andrew would do something bad to her, she wickedly led him to climb to the top of the rock. Judging from Andrew's expression just now, she knew that Andrew indeed had acrophobia.

Leon reached out to hold her hand while driving, and her little hand was cold, which made him feel distressed.

Leon didn't interfere in the whole process about how Hathaway convinced Andrew, and everything was according to Hathaway's plan. All he had to do was to control the people Andrew brought with him when Hathaway was negotiating with him so that Andrew would not be able to fight back. To be honest, Leon was inclined to deal with Andrew directly with violence, but Hathaway wanted to make peace with him, so he naturally respected her choice.

He knew that Hathaway wanted to make up with Andrew not only for their future but also to make Paul feel better.

When he watched them from afar just now, he was worried about her. He was so nervous as a bystander, let alone her involved in the situation.

Leon sped Hathaway back to the hotel, and Hathaway's limbs were still weak.

Leon simply picked her up by the waist, took a quick look at the Russian, and said in fluent Russian, "The

rest of the money has been transferred to your account. Thanks for your help. I'll treat you to dinner when you go to China one day."

Since it was a deal, it naturally involved money.

Warren had paid them two-thirds of the money before, and the rest of the money was agreed to be paid after handling those people Andrew had brought with him. When he just saw Hathaway and Andrew coming down from the rock, he knew that Warren had been convinced, so he told Warren to pay the rest.

The Russian was satisfied, and a wide smile appeared under his beard.

Could he not be satisfied? Leon had paid a high amount of money for them to let them completely sweep away those people brought by Andrew quickly and accurately.

At this moment, he looked at the beautiful woman in Leon's arms and said in unskilled Chinese with a smile, "It's worth paying a lot of money for beauty."

After saying that, the man gave a thumbs up to Leon, and Leon nodded with a light smile, "Yes, it's worth it."

Their actions made Hathaway in Leon's arms embarrassed. She wanted to get out of Leon's arms and walk on her own, but Leon didn't allow her to do so.

After nodding goodbye to the Russian, he carried Hathaway into the hotel, while the Russian had made a lot of money after completing his mission and returned home with his men happily.

"I'll come down and walk on my own..." Hathaway blushed as she was held by Leon.

They just arrived at the elevator door and need to wait for the elevator for a while, so Leon put her down. However, he still took her into his arms with his big hands clasping her waist and supporting her body.

Hathaway softly comforted him, "I'm fine. I was just over-tensioned so that my body was a little weak..."

"Well." Leon could understand her feelings because he was just as nervous as she was. His condition was no better than hers with cold hands and feet.

After returning to the hotel room, Hathaway changed her clothes, and then Leon tucked her into the quilt on the bed, "Take a rest and get warm."

Hathaway was freezing at the seaside, but she didn't felt cold because of her nervousness at that time. Now that she was relaxed did she realize that she's almost frozen.

Leon settled her down and poured her a cup of warm water. Hathaway drank it and felt warm from the bottom of her heart. When she handed the cup to Leon, she accidentally touched Leon's fingertips and found that they were cold, so she hurriedly said, "You're cold too. Go to bed and rest with me."

"Well." Leon originally planned to do the same. After putting down the cup, he changed his clothes, and lifted the quilt, and climbed into bed.

Hathaway hugged the man's waist tightly and sighed, "Alas, we've finally handled him. I hope he and we can live in peace in the future."

"Well." Leon asked her, "What did you say to him?"

At this time, they were finally able to stay together quietly, and Leon had time to ask Hathaway how she had convinced Andrew.

Before that, Hathaway didn't tell him exactly what she would say to Andrew and just said that it would depend on her mood and Andrew's performance.

Hathaway smiled with a sly gleam in her beautiful eyes, "I just pretended to be pitiful to him. I think he might be swayed by seeing me crying. After all, I've never cried in front of him."

Talking about the process of convincing Andrew, Hathaway suddenly remembered one thing, "By the way, I told him a lie that I was pregnant and would never be a mother in my life if he caused me to lose this baby. It's a miserable description."

With that, Hathaway reached out to stroke her flat belly, "I told a lie for convincing Andrew, but I'm not pregnant now. what should I do?"

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 440 ANDREW SETTLES IN FINLAND.

Leon was surprised at Hathaway's words and didn't expect her to tell Andrew such a lie.

"Pregnancy and child" were sensitive words to him

He deeply longed for these but only suppress his longing to stop himself from showing his anxious emotions in front of Hathaway, so as not to add to her psychological burden.

To his surprise, Hathaway lied to Andrew today that she was pregnant.

Leon stared at her and suddenly didn't know what to say, so he simply started to take off her clothes with his big hands, and Hathaway asked in confusion, "What do you want to do?"

Leon replied to her seriously, "Didn't you lie to Andrew that you were pregnant? Let's rush to have a

baby to patch up the lie."

Hathaway, "..."

This man was good at finding some excuses for his shamelessness.

She slapped his hand off with a dirty look, "Even if we try to have a baby now, will it be too late? I'm about to get my period, so even if we don't use contraception these days, I'm sure I won't get pregnant. It's not ovulatory period."

After marrying Leon and seeing Jessica's pregnancy, Hathaway instinctively paid attention to some knowledge about pregnancy.

Her first pregnancy was an accident, so Hathaway didn't know anything about it.

Only when she searched the internet this time did she find out that there was a safe period and an ovulatory period, and the only way to get pregnant was to have intercourse during the ovulatory period. They were out on their honeymoon for the past few days. Although they didn't restrain themselves, it was exactly one week before her period, so pregnancy was hopeless.

That was why she slapped Leon's hand off, but Leon wasn't annoyed and just the note about the safe period given by Hale suddenly came to his mind when he heard Hathaway say such things as if it was indeed the case. There was no possibility of pregnancy even if they did more these days.

So he squinted and smiled, "You know quite a lot."

Leon was happy because Hathaway paid attention to these things, and it meant she had the intention of having a baby.

That was enough.

The rest would take its course.

Hathaway tucked herself into the covers, "Even if Andrew finds out that I'm not pregnant, he can't do anything to me, right? He has promised to make up with me anyway."

Leon laughed and thought that she was rogue and forced Andrew to agree to make up by even cheating and calculating.

After solving Andrew's problem, Leon and Hathaway spent two more days in Finland and then departed to China. Before they left, Andrew came to Hathaway, and they met in the hotel lobby.

Andrew took out a bank card and handed it to Hathaway with a sad look, "There is a sum of money in this card. Please give it to my father for me and tell him that my father-son relationship with him ends

with this card. This is the last time for me to help him pay off his loan sharks."

Hathaway thought of Tom's bad behavior in the casino these days and felt sympathy for Andrew.

Tom and Barbara were his blood relatives. Even if they behaved outrageously, he had to be responsible for them and put up with them. However, there was a bottom line to his patience because Andrew couldn't pay off Tom's debts forever. Besides, now that Andrew had lost the Taylor Group and all the wealth in his hands was accumulated in the past. If he kept wiping Tom's ass like this, Andrew would be sooner or later. If he kept paying the debt for Tom, Andrew would be emptied of his wealth one day.

Therefore, Hathaway agreed with Andrew's move. It was better to draw a clear line with Tom and the others, and Andrew had to have his own life.

She took the bank card and put it away, "I'll send it to Uncle Tom when I return to China."

Then she asked Andrew, "Do you have any plans for the future? Are you not going back to China?"

Hathaway knew that since Andrew had asked her to help hand over the bank card, he would not return to China for the time being.

Andrew gave a self-deprecating smile, "I have nothing left in China, and my reputation is almost ruined, so I don't plan to go back."

Then he looked out of the floor-to-ceiling window at the blue sky, "Although I've only been here for a few days, I think the quality of life and air here is very good, so I've bought a house and plan to settle here."

Hathaway didn't expect Andrew to move so quickly, not to mention that he would settle here, "Have you bought a house?"

"Yes." Andrew nodded, "In addition to buying this house, I have some money left over to open a small company. The rest is in the bank card I gave you."

Andrew didn't think he would end up like this.

He thought he would be stuck in a dark obsession with Hathaway for the rest of his life and never be able to get out of it. However, now that he had let it go, he didn't feel too sad and uncomfortable.

Although he still felt uncomfortable seeing Hathaway and found it hard to see her in love with Leon, he no longer wanted to destroy their relationship.

He believed that time would slowly erase the traces she had left in his mind.

Gradually, he would be completely relieved.



He had thought about leaving China before, and even when he was on the verge of collapse due to the gossip about his AIDS, he thought about leaving South City and going abroad. At that time, he had thought of places like the United States, England, Canada, and so on, but he never thought of going to the Nordic countries.

This time he followed Hathaway and Leon to this place, but he accidentally liked the environment and the local customs here. Now he wanted to settle down, so he decided to settle here without any hesitation.

To be honest, Hathaway liked the environment here too. Seeing that Andrew had bought a house so quickly, she thought he must like it here, "The quality of life here is high, and it's a good choice to settle here."

Andrew gave her a deep look, "You are welcome to travel here again when you have a chance. "

Hathaway smiled briskly, "Sure, you'll be in charge of all our basic necessities of life then."

"Okay," Andrew replied to her, and then they smiled at each other.

The saying that "Forget past grudges and revenge with a smile" probably described the situation of their cousins at this time.

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Even though the reporters didn't give up on them, no one could photograph them when they hid away on a trip abroad, so the attention heat surrounding them had to cool off.

This was exactly what they wanted. No one focused on them, so they could continue to stay together in a low profile.

They took a nap to adjust to their jet lag and did some intimate things before being called by Carl and Cynthia for dinner.

Carl and Cynthia had just returned from Hong Kong, but they didn't need to deal with jet lag. After a short break, they were eager to call Hathaway and Leon for dinner, along with Jessica and Albert. The family of six was very lively. No, it should be a family of seven because Jessica had a baby in her belly.

Carl and Cynthia didn't mention that Merlin had fainted in Hong Kong, so Hathaway and Leon didn't know anything about it.

Neither Carl nor Cynthia intended to mention this in front of the two children, so they didn't behave differently.

Hathaway told them about her reconciliation with Andrew, and Albert smiled coldly beside her, "Luckily, he stopped in time, otherwise, I would have planned to take action against him."

As her older brother, watching Hathaway being given a hard time by Andrew, Albert had long been unwilling to tolerate it.

If Kenny hadn't gone to Andrew's house that night and beaten him up, he should be the one to go there.

When he took action, he wouldn't just beat Andrew black and blue like Kenny did. If he had done that, Andrew would have spent at least half a year in hospital with a broken arm or leg.

At this point, he said bitterly, "He'd better stay in Finland and never come back or cause any more trouble."

Leon chipped in, "If he didn't accept Hathaway's offer of reconciliation this time, he wouldn't be able to come back alive."

Leon was surprised at Hathaway's words and didn't expect her to tell Andrew such a lie.

"Pregnancy and child" were sensitive words to him

He deeply longed for these but only suppress his longing to stop himself from showing his anxious emotions in front of Hathaway, so as not to add to her psychological burden.

To his surprise, Hathaway lied to Andrew today that she was pregnant.

Leon stared at her and suddenly didn't know what to say, so he simply started to take off her clothes with his big hands, and Hathaway asked in confusion, "What do you want to do?"

Leon replied to her seriously, "Didn't you lie to Andrew that you were pregnant? Let's rush to have a baby to patch up the lie."

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Leon was not easy to deal with. He had wanted to get rid of Andrew for a long time, but he had never had the right opportunity to do so. He had originally thought that he would be able to get rid of Andrew quietly this time when he was abroad without excessive restrictions and hired the Russian Mafia, but later he listened to Hathaway's proposal of making up with Andrew.

Carl said indignantly, "If he dares to come back and stir up trouble again, I'll throw him straight into the sea to feed the fish."

Cynthia rolled her eyes at him and thought that he was the rudest.

Then Cynthia looked at Hathaway and said, "It's best if you can make up with him. One more friend is better than one more enemy."

Hathaway nodded, "I sincerely hope that Andrew will be well and happy in the future."

The next day when Hathaway returned to the Taylor's, she immediately told Paul that she and Andrew had settled their grudges, and Paul was shocked to hear this. Then his eyes turned red, and he sighed with emotion, "Good! Good! He has finally let it go. It has taken a load off my mind."

There was nothing more painful than watching those closest to you hurt each other. Paul had always loved Andrew, his nephew, and Hathaway was his most beloved little daughter. He was suffering every day because of the fight between Andrew and Hathaway, but he couldn't help it.

He had advised Andrew before, but Andrew was unrepentant at that time.

When Andrew targeted Hathaway again and again, it was inevitable that Hathaway would fight back.

Now Andrew had finally figured it out and let it go, and Hathaway was no longer being schemed and targeted by Andrew, so Paul was relieved.

As for Tom, his younger brother, Paul completely despaired of his virtues.

Fortunately, now that Andrew had retracted from the wrong path and settled down to live well, Tom's family had a successor of sorts.

Therefore, Paul was quite at ease inside.