

## Timeless 461

### CHAPTER 461 HATHAWAY AND LEON HAVE A LUNCH DATE.

As soon as Hathaway walked out of the elevator, Leon's phone call came.

Leon asked her in a whisper, "Are you surrounded by reporters?"

Those reporters couldn't wait to start publishing their articles. Only in this short while, they were competing for whose article was published more quickly and more innovative, so Leon naturally knew about it in the first place.

Hathaway smiled and responded, "Yes, they dragged me to ask questions for a long time."

Leon admonished, "Don't you have bodyguards around you? If you don't want to be interviewed later, let the bodyguards block them."

Leon didn't think Hathaway was a good-tempered and patient person dealing with the reporters. If it was Kenny's nature to talk gently to reporters in a roundabout way when he was interviewed, Hathaway pretended to be gentle and good-tempered in the interview. The Taylors' upbringing of her all the time made her a little bit patient to pretend.

Sometimes Leon was quite grateful to Paul. After all, Paul taught Hathaway to be what she was now. If Hathaway had been raised by Carl since she was a kid, he didn't know how wild she would be.

"I won't give any more interviews. Didn't I want to respond to you this time? You've made our relationship public, so there's no reason for me not to respond to you." Hathaway explained to Leon and caused him to give a low and charming laugh.

After the laughter, Leon instructed, "Go ahead with your business. Come to my office at noon first, and I have something for you. Then we will go to lunch together."

Hathaway answered, "Okay, see you at noon."

After hanging up the phone, Hathaway went straight into Jasmine's studio. This time Jasmine let Ashley go to the crew alone first because she had something to deal with.

Jasmine was answering the phone, so Hathaway sat on the sofa and waited.

Not long after, Jasmine ended her call and walked over while spreading her hands and said to Hathaway, "Thanks to your open relationship with Leon, many people called to ask about Ashley's schedule."

The implication was that many people wanted to find Ashley for filming.

Jasmine's tone was a bit mocking of those snobs.

As soon as Leon made his relationship with Hathaway public, some people immediately asked her about Ashley's schedule, just because Ashley was Leon's sister-in-law. People in South City knew that Ashley and Hathaway had a deep sisterhood. Their currying favor with Ashley was tantamount to flattering Hathaway, as well as Leon.

That was the way society was. There was no absolute fairness. You wanted to build your career with your strength step by step, but there were so many people who were opportunistic, profit-oriented, and sycophantic.

This was what Jasmine and Ashley had expected before. Once Hathaway's relationship with Leon became public, both Ashley and Jasmine's future path would be much smoother.

When Ashley benefited, Jasmine also benefited as her agent.

This was the reason why Hathaway had been refusing to disclose her relationship with Leon because she knew that Ashley and Jasmine wanted to carry on their careers with their abilities step by step.

However, changes always went beyond plans. None of them could have predicted that things would come to this point.

Jasmine looked calm, but Hathaway said to her with an apologetic expression, "Jasmine, I'm sorry. I didn't expect it to be like this."

Because she knew that Jasmine was pushy and shouldn't want to cling to her and Leon's relationship to further open up her career, Hathaway took the initiative to apologize.

Jasmine smiled and shook her head, "Why did you say sorry to me? I should thank you. My path will be much smoother in the future."

Jasmine comforted Hathaway sincerely, "Hathaway, I was once crushed by reality, so I know what reality is better than anyone else. The reality is that I will more proud and elated with the relationship between you and Leon, so I have no reason to reject this reality."

Although Jasmine didn't have much contact with Hathaway and only came into contact with the two sisters recently, she knew clearly that Hathaway was a good girl who thought of others. Hathaway and Leon were legally married but kept their marriage low-profile just because she considered her and Ashley's aggressiveness and self-esteem.

If Leon hadn't been smeared today, perhaps she and Ashley could continue to accept Hathaway's consideration for them with peace of mind, but now that Leon was smeared by Tom, they could no longer be at peace about it. She had talked on the phone before, and they both agreed that Hathaway should have an open relation with Leon.

Ashley wasn't an unreasonable person, and neither was she.

Hathaway didn't expect Jasmine to be so open-minded and let out a chuckle.

By the way, Jasmine was the woman that Barry fell in love with and must have her charming and beautiful side in her character, or else how could she attract Barry to fall in love with her?

At this point, Jasmine smiled, "even if many scripts were brought to us because of your relationship with Leon, Ashley and I still have the right to choose and reject them, don't we?"

After hearing Jasmine's words, Hathaway was truly relieved.

Jasmine had such a bright and clear mind that she even thought of what she wanted to say, so what else did she have to be upset about?

Jasmine comforted Hathaway thoughtfully, "I understand all the cruel rules of survival in this society and can naturally understand any decision you make, so you shouldn't feel any more sorry about it."

"Well." Hathaway nodded softly and then went up to give Jasmine a big hug.

Jasmine was a nice girl, and Hathaway hoped that she would have a good outcome with Barry.

But now it seems to be quite difficult. Hathaway once asked Barry privately how his relationship with Jasmine went, and Barry replied decrepitly that there was no progress.

Even though Barry had signed a contract to be a model with Jasmine and spent a lot of time with her every day, he couldn't enter her heart. It wasn't that Barry wasn't good enough, but Jasmine completely blocked her heart to refuse any man's visit again.

Hathaway could only advise Barry to wait patiently for a while longer. It was obvious that Jasmine didn't want to get involved in a romantic relationship at present. The failure of her last relationship had hit her too hard, not to mention that she was still suffering from her ex-husband's suppression of her career. She should be very repulsive to men now, so it wasn't easy for Barry to enter Jasmine's heart now.

Hathaway stayed with Jasmine for a while and then left because the people who sent furniture and office supplies had arrived at her studio, and she needed to go over to instruct those people how to place them. Of course, the two bodyguards assigned to her by Albert gave full play to their physical strength and helped those people to install the messy things and put them in place soon.

Looking at the studio that had taken shape, Hathaway happily took many pictures of the studio from all angles and sent them to Jessica, causing Jessica to shout excitedly on the other end, "It's so beautiful and comfortable. I want to go and see it now."

Hathaway replied with a smile, "Considering the formaldehyde in the newly renovated house, you

should honestly look at the photos at home."

Upon hearing this, Jessica gave a pitiful crying face, but Hathaway couldn't help it. Jessica was pregnant now, not to mention she didn't agree with Jessica, Jessica couldn't even persuade Albert to agree.

After the installation of furniture and so on today, the rest was the arrangement of some small items in detail. These things were in no hurry and could be slowly added to the studio after its official opening.

Hathaway felt that the studio was just like her own child. From renting it, attracting Jessica into the partnership, to renovating it in full swing some time ago, she had renovated this studio little by little and put a lot of feelings into it, so she was extremely touched after she saw that it had begun to take shape now.

Hathaway looked at the time and found that it was close to noon. She didn't forget her appointment with Leon, so she hurriedly said goodbye to Jasmine and left.

Of course, Hathaway secretly sent a message to Leon and asked him to add another private room for the two bodyguards at the restaurant where they were going to have their lunch date. The two bodyguards had done a lot of work in the morning, so they deserved a treat. Moreover, they were very dutiful after being assigned to her, and Hathaway had been planning to treat them to a meal to show her appreciation.

At the elevator door, she ran into Barry, who was carrying two take-out food. It was his and Jasmine's lunch.

Since Jasmine had sent her to the elevator, Hathaway couldn't say much but gestured to Barry and whispered, "Come on!"

Barry looked at her with a knowing smile and left with his lunch.

When Hathaway went downstairs and was about to go to her car, she suddenly saw some people hiding in the car next to her taking pictures of her. She looked over and felt familiar. They were some of the reporters who had interviewed her when she first arrived here. Hathaway thought those reporters had all left, but she didn't expect some of them to stay here and keep an eye on her.

Hathaway laughed with anger and thought that these people had no bottom line.

She went over and knocked on their car windows rudely. After the windows were rolled down, she asked directly, "Is there anything else?"

One of the reporters replied awkwardly, "No. Mrs. Davis, are you going to lunch now?"

Hathaway gave a bright smile, "Yes, I'll have a lunch date with my husband. What? Do you guys want to go together?"

The reporters smiled with some embarrassment and didn't say anything.

Hathaway didn't bother to pay attention to them and turned away.

Just as her car drove away, the car behind her followed hers.

One of the bodyguards asked her, "Do you want to get rid of them?"

Hathaway pinched her forehead, "No need."

These people who continued to stay and keep an eye on her probably wanted to take a close-up picture of her daily life with Leon. In this case, let them get what they wanted today.

#### CHAPTER 462 HATHAWAY AND LEON MAKE A PUBLIC DISPLAY OF AFFECTION.

Hathaway could relate to the feelings of these reporters.

Even though Leon had disclosed his marriage certificate with her, some people didn't believe that they were in love and thought that she and Leon might be married for the sake of profit, so they kept a close eye on her and Leon, and tried to get a picture of her getting along with Leon.

Of course, even if they photographed that she and Leon were in love and harmony with each other, some people might continue to think that she and Leon didn't love each other.

Some people were so full of conspiracy theories and always thought that other people were unhappy.

Hathaway arrived at the Davis Group and went in, while her bodyguards stayed in the car. The car following Hathaway also stopped in the parking lot and didn't leave. It seemed that the reporters in the car were full of energy and determined to take pictures of Leon getting along with Hathaway today.

When Hathaway came to Leon's office, Leon had finished his work and was waiting for her.

Seeing Hathaway come in, Leon got up and walked towards her. Hathaway felt that this man was in a good mood today even with a smile.

Leon was naturally happy. After their relationship was made public, Hathaway came to him openly and he could take her to lunch at random, which was the life he had been looking forward to for a long time. Now that his wish was fulfilled, he felt he was ... beamish.

Leon walked over to embrace Hathaway and kissed her, while Hathaway was trapped in his arms and responded to his passion with a faint smile.

She was also delighted and put her arms around his neck with her ear rubbing his shoulders.

When they parted, their breathing was a little heavy. Hathaway was afraid that Leon would repeat what he had just done to her and said hastily, "Didn't you say you had something for me? Fetch it and then go to lunch. I'm hungry."

Leon read her mind, flicked her forehead helplessly, and then took a velvet box on the table to her, "I said I would give you a wedding ring. It's done. Take a look."

After determining his intention to propose in the morning, Leon remembered the ring and called the designer. The designer told him it was done and then delivered it to him in person.

Logically, Leon had decided to propose next month, so this ring was just right for the proposal. However, he didn't lack this ring and could buy another one when he proposed. At this moment, he only wanted Hathaway to wear the ring for the first time. It was originally designed for their wedding. Since they announced their marriage today, she had to have a decent wedding ring.

Hathaway opened the box in surprise. Although she had seen the ring design, she was amazed by the real ring.

The diamond light was so bright and dazzling that she moistened her eyes at once.

She wasn't moved by the large size of the diamond. To be honest, she didn't lack such material things. If she wanted, Carl could give her a lot, and Paul hadn't mistreated her materially. She was moved by Leon's feelings for her. When a man was willing to spend so much money for you, he must love you.

Of course, Hathaway got a little emotional because they happened to be completely open about their relationship today. It meant even more to her to get this diamond ring on such a day, so her eyes reddened at the sight of the ring.

Leon took out the ring and put it on Hathaway's left ring finger reverently and carefully. Hathaway originally wore the ring designed by herself, so Leon took off her ring first and then put on the diamond ring for her. The dazzling light set off her fair and slender finger, and Hathaway felt that her satisfaction was beyond words at this moment.

"It's so beautiful. I like it a lot..." After saying that, she choked up and couldn't say anything more. Then she went forward to gently embrace Leon and nestled in his arms with red eyes.

Leon held her tightly and lowered his head to kiss her hair, "As long as you like it."

After they cuddled together for a while and parted, Hathaway looked at her dazzling diamond ring and sighed, "The diamond ring is beautiful, but it doesn't seem to be suitable for daily wear. I'd better wear my original one."

With that, Hathaway tried to remove the diamond ring from her hand. In reality, such a big diamond ring

only looked beautiful on her hand. If she worked or did other things on a regular basis, it was not practical at all because she would be afraid of scratching or rubbing it. The 10-carat diamond ring that Carl gave her before was the same, and Hathaway never came out with this ring on.

Leon held her hand and forbade her to take it off, "Since it's a wedding ring, you should wear it."

Then he added, "Wear this ring first. I'll buy you another one later."

Leon planned to buy a more practical ring when he proposed to her so that she could wear it all day long to announce her married status.

Hathaway was a bit helpless, "Are you going to buy another one?"

Then she took the ring that he had taken off her hand earlier, "Why should I have so many rings? I think this one is pretty good. It's my design and our earliest wedding ring."

"That's not the same." Leon whispered, "You married me and became my wife, so I should prepare the wedding ring. This ring you designed can be used as a souvenir. Of course, if you want to wear your ring for a change one day, you can take it out to wear."

Hathaway looked at him and laughed, "Leon, how come I didn't see before that you are so macho?"

Leon insisted, "I can listen to you on other things, but I think men should prepare this kind of thing."

Hathaway rarely saw Leon insist on something in front of her, so she didn't say anything else and let Leon put away the ring she had before. Then Leon took her hand with the diamond ring on and walked out of his office together.

Hathaway felt uneasy about her hand with a diamond ring on. As long as looked down, she could glance at the blazing diamond ring on her finger. Hathaway thought that it was too high-profile.

Hathaway and Leon went straight to the parking lot, and the reporters were still waiting there. Seeing them coming out hand in hand, these reporters immediately raised their cameras to take pictures, and even some reporters got out of the car and tried to interview them, but Hathaway's two bodyguards stopped the reporters because she told the two bodyguards earlier that she wouldn't accept any more media interviews.

With a smile, Hathaway waved her hand at those reporters who were stopped and then got into Leon's car without looking back, while Leon ignored them the whole time. After watching Hathaway sit inside, he followed in the car and drove her away chicly and quickly.

Only then did the reporters understand that Hathaway was not easy-going.

When she wanted to talk to you, she could give you a broad smile, but if she didn't want to, you couldn't

even get close to her. The two strong bodyguards were her best barrier.

However, they gained something and at least took pictures of Leon and Hathaway together. Later on, when several reporters sorted out their photos, they coincidentally noticed a problem, that was, Hathaway seemed to be wearing a dazzling ring on her left ring finger.

Then they pulled out the previous interview with Hathaway downstairs in her studio and didn't see the dazzling diamond ring on her hand, so there was only one possibility that Hathaway had gone to Leon's office and was adorned with a diamond ring.

It wasn't that the reporters were sharp-eyed, but the ring was too eye-catching. The brightness of the diamond ring almost dazzled their eyes through the light projected by the lens so that they couldn't help noticing it.

Some people started to study the origin of this diamond ring, but before they could do that, someone released detailed information about this diamond ring. It was the recently famous rising jewelry designer in South City who released the information. He posted designs and some symbolic meanings in detail on his social media platform.

The ring was named "Forever", which meant Leon's love for Hathaway would last forever and ever.

The diamond was privately provided by Leon, and the carat weight was Hathaway's birthday month—12 carats.

When the detailed information about the diamond ring was released, it immediately aroused a lot of envy. Women were all envious of Leon's generosity, great care, and love for Hathaway. Besides, some people, who secretly thought that they had a bad relationship, shut up at once after seeing the dazzling diamond ring.

Once again, when a man was willing to spend so much money and make so much effort to customize a diamond ring for you, it was enough to prove his strong love for you.

In the Wilson's.

After seeing this news, Bella threw the 6-carat diamond ring brought by Charles on the ground.

The day before, Charles was almost driven mad by Bella and then angrily left her at the entrance of Nick's community. As soon as Bella got home, she told her parents about what happened. After hearing that, Mrs. Wilson went to find Mr. and Mrs. Robinsons in the first place and expressed her opinion that the young couple could have a quarrel, but Charles' behavior of directly leaving Bella alone was too ungentlemanly.

Mrs. Robinson didn't know why Charles and Bella quarreled because Charles didn't tell her. If he did, Mrs. Robinson might be pissed off by Bella.



Mrs. Robinson, who knew nothing about it, only felt that her son's behavior of leaving Bella alone was wrong, so she scolded Charles and forced him to apologize to Bella and her parents. Even she urged him to buy a diamond ring and took it to the Wilson's to make an apology. After all, Charles and Bella originally went to see the diamond ring the day before.

Charles was very repulsive inside and thought all day long how to ruin his marriage with Bella.

However, Mrs. Robinson put pressure on him, so he could only force himself to come to the Wilson's. Frankly speaking, Mrs. Robinson disliked a lot of Bella's behavior, but she reluctantly accepted her because Jason was the deputy mayor and had a promising future.

CHAPTER 463 IT DEPENDS ON WHETHER IF BELLA DESERVES A BIGGER DIAMOND RING.

Charles felt that he prepared a 6-carat wedding ring and was very sincere.

Bella was happy to see the diamond ring, but then Hathaway's 12-carat wedding ring was exposed. Bella got angry on the spot, closed the box of the diamond ring, and threw it to him. Because she didn't throw it right, the ring fell directly to the ground, and she said in a contemptuous tone, "A 6-carat diamond ring? Do you even have the nerve to take it out?"

Charles' anger flared up in an instant.

He came here against his will, and Bella humiliated his pride at this time. As a man, even if he had the desire to cling to Jason who was the deputy mayor, he couldn't tolerate Bella's unreasonable behavior and immediately stood up with a gloomy face.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons were also shocked by Charles' reaction and thought that their daughter's behavior was inappropriate, so Mr. Wilsons first stepped out to reprimand his daughter in a deep voice, "Bella, what are you doing? Hurry up and apologize to Charles!"

At this point, Mrs. Wilson tried to persuade Charles, "Charles, we've spoiled Bella, don't be angry with her..."

Before Mrs. Wilson could finish her words, she was interrupted by Charles' sneer.

Charles didn't get mad and yell at Bella on the spot but bent down to pick up the diamond ring on the ground and looked at Bella with mocking eyes, "Do you think this diamond ring is small?"

Bella sat on the sofa and didn't say anything with her lips pursed. She had never seen such a cold face from Charles and was a bit flustered, but she still straightened her back to maintain her elegance and pride.

Charles snorted and put away the diamond ring, "It depends on whether you deserve a bigger one."

The implication was that Bella just deserved this small diamond ring. If she wanted a 12-carat diamond ring, it would depend on whether she deserved it!

Charles turned around and left without looking back after taunting Bella unkindly, while Bella turned pale with anger, stood up, and yell at his back, "Charles, stop right there!"

Ignoring both her anger and her parents' retention, Charles slammed the door to leave, and Bella stomped her feet in anger.

Charles' words were vicious. Bella had always felt superior to Charles, but he dropped one sentence that she didn't deserve a bigger one, which stepped on Bella's pride and self-esteem underfoot. She was trembling with anger.

Especially Charles walked away without looking back, so she didn't have a chance to vent her anger to Charles even if she wanted to.

Mr. Wilson angrily got up and yelled at Bella, "If you don't want to get married, you should make it clear to me. But if you want to, don't make trouble all day! You have disgraced our family!"

Mr. Wilson had been indifferent to small household affairs, and his son was now able to hold up the Wilsons, so he left everything to Jason to decide.

Mr. Wilson never knew that his daughter would do such a thing as giving Leon an aphrodisiac and throwing herself on him and almost had a heart attack in his anger at that time.

Later, Bella was calculated to lose her virginity to Charles, and Jason proposed to let Bella marry into the Robinson's. At first, Mr. Wilson turned his nose up at Charles and the Robinsons, but he thought that his daughter had slept with Charles and could only agree. For men like Mr. Wilson, he wanted his daughter to belong to the same man in her life.

Moreover, Jason needed to have Charles and the Robinsons on his side.

After both parents met to confirm the marriage of Charles and Bella, the Robinsons and Charles showed a sincere attitude. Gradually, Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons accepted the marriage.

But unexpectedly, Bella was harsh and picky and even made things difficult for Charles and the Robinsons again and again. As her parents, they often got angry because of this.

In private, they had lectured Bella many times, but she hadn't been restrained herself but became more aggressive. For example, today she threw the wedding diamond ring sent by Charles on the ground, which hurt Charles' pride and disgraced him. Not to mention Charles, and even Mr. Wilson got angry, so Mr. Wilson yelled at Bella just now.

Mr. Wilson had always prided himself in teaching his son and daughter well. Jason rapidly went up in the

officialdom and had a promising future, while Bella was a well-known dancer, gentle and virtuous. As the result, recently his proud daughter's continuous behavior had refreshed his perception of her and made him heartbroken shocked, but also felt angry and humiliated.

Instead of letting his daughter disgrace the Wilsons by her misbehavior over and over again, Mr. Wilson thought it better to ruin her marriage with Charles.

After all, Mrs. Robinson was sharp-tongued. Although Jason suppressed the news about Bella giving Leon an aphrodisiac and throwing herself on him, the influential and privileged families in South City had more or less heard about it. The reputation of the Wilsons had been damaged, and if Bella continued to make trouble and annoyed Mrs. Robinson to accuse her to outsiders, the Wilsons would lose face.

After yelling, Mrs. Wilson turned to go upstairs, and Mrs. Wilson called out to him in panic, "Honey..."

Mr. Wilson didn't turn back, and it was obvious that he was angry.

Only Bella and Mrs. Wilson were left in the living room. Bella, who was in a bad mood, saw her parent's attitude towards her and then threw herself onto the sofa without saying a word in annoyance.

Mrs. Wilson came to Bella and scolded her in a stern tone, "Bella, I'm not blaming you. Your behavior today is too much. Other things aside, you will know how much you've too far because you even angered your father!"

Mr. Wilson wasn't a good-tempered person, but he doted on Bella and seldom got angry at her or said anything unpleasant to her. Today, it was the first time Mr. Wilson was furious with Bella, so Mrs. Wilson said these words. Mr. Wilson was very angry, and Bella's behavior was excessive.

Bella was on the verge of a breakdown. When she heard her mother scold her, she couldn't help but yell, "What did I do wrong? Can't I say that the diamond ring is too small? Why does Hathaway have such a big wedding ring but I don't? How am I inferior to Hathaway? Besides, Charles can afford it!"

When Bella thought of the enlarged diamond ring on Hathaway's hand and the image of Leon smiling and embracing Hathaway into the car together that he had seen on her phone, she felt that she was going crazy with anxiety and jealousy.

Bella had known Leon for so many years and saw that Leon was expressionless in most cases.

But Leon embraced Hathaway with a cheerful look today as if they were newlyweds, or ... he had the world with Hathaway by his side.

Leon's expression irritated Bella and made her unwilling to marry Charles, so she threw Charles' ring on the spot.

"Bella!" Mrs. Wilson raised her voice and called out to Bella seriously. Only then did Bella relented a

little from her loss of control.

Bella glanced at her mother and sat back down on the sofa.

Because Bella couldn't let go of her feelings for Leon, Mrs. Wilson was so angry that she didn't know what to say to her. After looking away for a while to calm down, she finally turned back to look at Bella.

"Now it's your best choice to marry Charles, not to mention that your marriage with Charles had been made public. You can break off the engagement and not marry him, but you will bear all the consequences and go tell Jason about it on your own." After saying that, Mrs. Wilson stood up and left.

At this point, Mrs. Wilson was extremely disappointed with Bella, her daughter.

When Jason fell into a passive position because Bella gave Leon an aphrodisiac before, Mrs. Wilson was disappointed with her. Later on, Bella had slept with Charles and obeyed Jason's wishes to be with Charles. At that time, Mrs. Wilson thought that Bella had figured it out, but now she seemed to be more obsessed instead of figuring it out.

Seeing Mrs. Wilson leave, Bella went back to her room with red eyes. After closing the door, she threw herself on the bed and closed her eyes to calm herself.

When Bella calmed down, she realized what she had done was wrong, but she couldn't control her emotions at that time. As soon as she saw Hathaway's diamond ring and Leon's doting eyes, she lost her mind instantly.

To be honest, she was unwilling to marry Charles, but as her mother said, it was the best choice for her to marry Charles now.

Most importantly, if she were to repent of her marriage, she wouldn't dare to mention this to Jason.

Just as Bella was upset, her mobile phone suddenly rang, and she sat up nervously from the bed with a jolt. When she saw that it was a call from Jason, her face was suddenly white.

Bella had a feeling that Charles must have told Jason about what had just happened.

But she didn't dare to refuse his call and finally forced herself to answer it after taking a deep breath.

As expected, Jason said angrily on the other end, "Bella, you have two choices now. First, announce your withdrawal from his marriage, then go abroad and never come back. Second, apologize to Charles and win him back."

After Jason saying this, Bella was almost out of her breath, but she didn't dare to make any resistance and couldn't say a word.

Because Jason made it clear earlier that she would either go abroad and never come back or marry Charles.

Jason continued, "Bella, this is my last intervention in your business. From now on, whether you are dead or alive, it has nothing to do with me, and I also told this to Charles. Don't come to me again for your business. No one put a knife to your neck and force you guys to get married."

Jason finished his words and then hung up the phone, while Bella held her phone and froze there for a long while.

#### CHAPTER 464 CHARLES, LET'S MEET AT A MARTIAL CLUB.

Charles was fed up with Bella, so he called Jason after leaving the Wilson's and calming down in the car.

Since Charles and Bella decided to get married, Bella has made things difficult for him unreasonably many times, but Charles put up with it and didn't say anything in front of Jason, including Bella's insistence on buying a house in Nick's community.

However, Charles didn't want to tolerate Bella, nor did he want to continue this marriage.

He once wanted to attach himself to Jason so that he and the Robinson Group would have better development, but he evaluated this. With Bella's nature even if they got married later, Bella wouldn't stop making things difficult for him. He could get help and promotion in his career, but if he were aggravated in his family and marriage for the rest of his life, Charles thought he would rather discard his marriage with Bella.

Of course, he could choose to continue the marriage for the sake of their two families' faces. The premise was that if Bella continued to be unreasonable, she wouldn't blame him for having other women outside after marriage. He was a man and needed a woman's tenderness to soothe. If Bella were against him every day, how could she give him tenderness to soothe?

Charles said this to Jason word by word on the phone without any concealment, including Bella's many difficulties with him since they decided to get married and his ridicule that Bella didn't deserve a 12-carat diamond ring after she threw the ring, as well as his real thoughts. Now Charles was hopeless and acted recklessly, so he told Jason everything and let him make a decision.

Anyway, he had to let Jason know that the cancellation of this marriage contract was because of Bella's unreasonable behavior, and he wouldn't respect her if Bella didn't change her temperament in their continuing marriage.

After finishing his call with Jason, Charles drove off back to his house instead of his parents' house.

The place he lived in was used as his wedding room with Ashley. In the past, Ashley came here a few times, but she didn't stay too long and just sent some household items she chose. Because of his

previous decoration style on the male side, Ashley came to see this house and then chose a few softer items to replace. After all, they planned to get married at that time, and Ashley would live here after the wedding.

He had once asked Ashley's opinion whether to redecorate it or buy a new house because it was their wedding house after all. However, Ashley just gently shook her head with a smile and said that this house was good. She didn't ask him to buy a new house or even redecorate it but just changed some of its soft furnishings layout.

Charles came home and lay listlessly on the sofa and felt his guilt and regret heavier.

No comparison, no harm. Only now did he realize how good a woman he had missed.

As his emotions grew thicker and thicker, he grabbed his phone and dialed Ashley's number.

Of course, his previous number had been blacklisted by Ashley. He had called her several times before, but Ashley didn't answer it, so he used a different number this time, and Ashley shouldn't know.

As expected, the phone was soon connected, and the woman's soft and polite voice came into his ear, "Hello? Who is it?"

On the other end of the phone, Charles opened his mouth but found that he couldn't say a word.

As he was strangely silent, Ashley knew who he was and informed him in a detached and cold tone, "Charles, I said you shouldn't bother me later."

After saying that, Ashley was about to hang up the phone and didn't want to say anything more to Charles. She had thrown eggs at Charles' face, did he still think she had feelings for him?

Not to mention that she originally hadn't fallen in love with Charles, and even if she had, Charles' actions caused her feelings to be gone after they broke up and became strangers.

"Ashley!" Charles hurried to stop her in an urgent tone, "I just want to tell you ... I'm sorry."

Ashley didn't reply to him and hung up the phone on the spot.

Charles seemed to have said sorry to her more than once, and Ashley didn't understand the significance of Charles saying this. Even if he said more sorry, it wouldn't change the fact that they had broken up. Moreover, she didn't need Charles' apology because she never resented him and was grateful to him.

She thanked Charles for his betrayal and refusal to marry her.

How else would she have met Nick and started her new life?

However, after hanging up the phone, Ashley called Nick and told him that she was being harassed by Charles again.

Hearing this, Nick squinted slightly on the other end, "Leave it to me."

Nick was very happy that Ashley could tell him these things, which was a sign of her trust and reliance on him.

Ashley gave a soft response, "I just want to focus on filming. I told you this and wanted you to make him understand his current identity."

At this point, Ashley said with some anger, "Is he a psycho? I have a good man like you around now, why on earth should I look at him? Moreover, he was her ex-fiancé!"

Ashley wanted to curse. She had been an elegant lady in the past twenty years, but when she thought of Charles now, she didn't want to maintain a ladylike image but wanted to curse, beat, and even kick Charles.

She had felt sorry for her last impulsive throwing eggs at Charles and thought that she was a little gaffe, but she now only felt that throwing eggs wasn't enough, If there was an opportunity for her to beat Charles up, she wouldn't hesitate to do so

Nick seldom hear from Ashley's angry tone, and it seemed that she was really angry.

Nick naturally couldn't allow Ashley to remain angry, so he took the initiative to change the subject and asked in a warm voice, "How are you doing over there? Is it going well?"

Ashley just arrived at the crew to settle down and was in a good mood waiting for the filming, but Charles called her. After hearing Nick's question, she stopped thinking about Charles' nasty behavior, "I'm fine and have settled in the crew. It's my turn to act tomorrow. I have no problem with it, and Jasmine should come here in a few days."

Jasmine didn't come over together because she received an invitation card for her ex-husband's wedding with her ex-best friend who was a mistress and was considering whether to go to attend this ridiculous wedding.

In reality, Jasmine wasn't supposed to go, but her ex-best friend arrogantly provoked her to the point of recklessness. Sending an invitation card to Jasmine was a humiliation to her, but her ex-best friend called her and satirized her for not daring to go. Jasmine was hesitant to vent her anger at their wedding.

The reason why Jasmine wanted to make a scene there wasn't that she still resented the betrayal of her ex-husband and best friend. After seeing the true nature of her ex-husband, she had been avoided him, so how could he be reluctant? she just couldn't stand the shamelessness of her ex-best friend.

She actually felt proud and honored to interfere in someone else's marriage, which subverted her perception.

But Jasmine hesitated whether to do so and hadn't yet made up her mind, so she temporarily postponed with Ashley into the crew.

Nick heard Ashley say that she settled in the crew and was slightly relieved. He knew that Ashley was mature and had the ability to live independently, but he didn't feel at ease with her alone in the complicated crew and couldn't help with it. His profession dictated that he couldn't be around Ashley all day.

He could only hope that those people in Ashley's crew were wise enough not to try to do something bad to Ashley, or he would be unkind to them.

They talked briefly for a while longer and ended the call. Then Nick got Charles's cell phone number and called him.

When Charles received the call, he didn't know that the other party was Nick and only heard the man's cold and detached voice on the other end of the phone, "Hello, this is Nick."

Charles' suddenly tightened his grip on his phone and responded with a guilty conscience, "Hello..."

Nick chuckled with a hint of mockery in her voice, "President Robinson, are you free? Shall we have a chat?"

Since Nick said so, Charles couldn't refuse. If he did, he would be a coward, so he had to agree, "Okay, where is it?"

After Nick named a location, Charles thought he heard wrong, paused, and then asked back, "A martial club?"

Nick smiled and responded, "Yes, it's a martial club. See you later."

After that, Nick hung up the phone before Charles could say anything and even didn't give Charles a chance to refuse.

Charles looked at the phone hanging up and pursed his lips tightly.

The purpose of Nick inviting him to a martial club was very obvious, but Charles didn't expect Nick to be so direct and rude.

Now whether to go to the appointment or not, it was a difficult choice for Charles.



If Charles went, he knew that he would inevitably suffer skin trauma. He was unfamiliar with Nick and naturally didn't know how his martial arts skills were, but he knew nothing about fighting skills. Even if Nick also didn't know martial arts, he would inevitably be injured when they fight by instinct.

If Charles didn't go to the appointment, he would naturally look like a coward. Now that he wanted to get Ashley back, he didn't want to be show weakness in front of Nick.

After walking back and forth in his house several times, Charles finally decided to go to the appointment and went out to drive to the martial club designated by Nick.

Nick looked gentle and elegant and might not know kung fu. If he could beat Nick down, he would be qualified to ask Nick to stay away from Ashley later, which would also save his face.

CHAPTER 465 CHARLES, LOOK AT YOU, DO YOU DESERVE TO COMPETE WITH ME FOR ASHLEY

About twenty minutes later, Charles arrived at the martial club, and Nick was waiting at the door. He leaned on the side of the car casually and lazily and looked askance at Charles getting off the car with cold eyes.

This was the first time Charles had set foot in such a place.

He occasionally went to work out at the gym, but a martial club was completely different from a gym.

Besides, he was now in an awkward position as Ashley's former fiancé and Bella's current fiancé and continued to pester Ashley, so he was instinctively inferior to Nick.

Nick didn't say anything to Charles and turned in first when he saw him get out of the car and walked over.

Charles went in after Nick with a slight fluke. However, after entering the martial club, the manager of the martial club came out to greet Nick respectfully and seemed to be familiar with him, while Nick went to the changing room with ease. Only then did Charles feel a chill in his heart.

Nick looked like a regular customer of this martial club, so was he not destined to be the one to be beaten passively?

However, now that he had come here, he couldn't turn around and leave. If he did, he would be that would too timid, so Charles could only hold back even if his emotions were surging inside.

After the two men came to the changing room, Nick stood still and turned to ask Charles, "President Robinson, what are you good at?"

Charles blushed and fell into silence with his lips pursed. He wasn't good at anything, okay?

Nick gave a contemptuous laugh and continued, "In that case, let's play boxing. I'm not good at this

either."

The implication was that I used the least good to fight with you, and you shouldn't blame me if you got beaten up. His strong sense of mockery was very obvious.

At this point, Nick added, "Leon is the best at it. I always lose to him every time we come over. Except for boxing, I am personally better at all other items."

Then he instructed the manager outside the changing room door, "Prepare President Robinson a set of clothes and boxing gloves that fit."

At this moment, Charles' face was gloomy because Nick's words were undoubtedly showing him that he wouldn't go easy on him later.

When the manager went to prepare things for Charles, the two men each stood at one end waiting in the changing room and weren't far from each other.

Charles looked very nervous, while Nick was casual and relaxed.

Nick took a look at Charles's subconscious nervous behavior of tugging at his tie and silently scoffed at him. Did Charles want to compete with him for Ashley based on his cowardice? Nick didn't know what Charles was confident. If he didn't beat Charles hard today and let him never dare to have improper thoughts about Ashley, he wouldn't be who he was.

Nick didn't want to use violence. Previously, he gentlemanly gave Charles not to covet Ashley, but Charles had no shame and did more excessively again and again. Hence, Nick thought that he had to use violence.

Anyway, this was a problem between men, so they just solved it by force.

In the ring, Charles was naturally bruised and swollen and even had no strength to get up, while Nick was not injured. The man was drenched in sweat with his strong muscles looming under the sweatshirt, and sweat slipped down his black hair to his forehead, which set off his face more handsome and cold.

Nick took off his gloves, threw them aside, and leaned on the railing behind him. After calming his breathing, he looked down at Charles on the ground.

Nick exhaled a heavy breath and spoke mockingly, "Charles, look at you, do you deserve to compete with me for Ashley?"

Nick usually focused on exercise and had high requirements for exercise because he knew better than anyone else how important a healthy body was for a surgeon on the operating table all year round. They should not only have a healthy body but also have higher physical quality than ordinary people in physical strength, energy, and other aspects. In this way, they could maintain a better state on the

operating table and have the strength to snatch human lives from death.

With Charles' physical fitness like a playboy, even if he wasn't good at boxing, he could still beat Charles down.

At this moment, Charles lay spread-eagled on the ground regardless of everything, all his bones seemed to fall apart. Even when he moved a little, he would feel an aching muscle and bone. Besides, his mouth was full of blood, and it could be imagined that he would spit out a mouthful of blood as soon as he opened his mouth.

Charles opened his eyes with difficulties and looked at Nick leaning on the railing through the gap between his swollen eyes. Nick's eyes were full of imperative determination, unrelenting ruthlessness, and contempt for him.

Charles closed his eyes in dismay and couldn't say a word. In reality, he had nothing to say. Just Nick mocked him, what could he do to compete with?

His previous unreasonable pestering was only because he thought that Ashley had a hint of old feelings for him.

After taking a bone-breaking beating, he suddenly saw through that Ashley wouldn't be able to choose him as she was surrounded by an excellent man like Nick who was superior to him in every aspect. If he were Ashley, he would not hesitate to choose Nick, not to mention that he was now going to marry Bella.

"From now on, don't let me hear or see you harassing her again, or I won't let you off as easily as today. If you're willing to use the Robinson Group to pay for your absurdity, I don't mind if you continue pestering her." Nick said with a sneer, turned to jump off the ring, and then left.

After beating up Charles, Nick felt comfortable all over.

As for Charles in the ring, the manager of the martial club called an ambulance to take him to the hospital to treat his wounds and check his injuries after Nick left.

Nick was a doctor and knew the structure of the human body well. His punches all fell on Charles, but they didn't leave any fatal injuries to him and were just skin wounds. However, those skin wounds were enough for Charles to recuperate at home for a while.

Nick finally solved his troubles. Meanwhile, Hathaway and Leon went out for lunch openly.

Leon asked Warren to order the restaurant in advance. Of course, he received a message from Hathaway later and added a private room for her two bodyguards. The two bodyguards were touched and expressed their thanks profusely. Then these four people went into the restaurant for lunch.

After sitting down, Hathaway said to Leon with playful eyes, "It's quite good to be together openly. If I had known it, I would have made it public earlier."

Leon laughed at her words, "You are a fast talker."

He could guarantee that if he hadn't been smeared by Tom this time, she wouldn't have agreed to disclose their relationship. In her heart, Ashley's situation was much more important than him. But now she said to him that it would have been better to disclose their relationship earlier, wasn't she talking nonsense?

Hathaway wasn't angry at his words. She was always like that, wasn't she?

While waiting for the food to be served, Hathaway took out her phone to browse the latest news. Of course, the headlines were all about her and Leon., All of a sudden, Hathaway almost spurted out a mouthful of juice, and Leon who sat across the table handed her a tissue in time. Hathaway held her phone and laughed wildly.

"Look at the headline of this news." Hathaway laughed till tears came and handed her phone to Leon.

Leon took a glance at it, and his face instantly darkened.

The headline of the news was "Is President Davis a virgin?"

The following article analyzed in detail what Leon said before, "President Davis once said that his first and only woman was Hathaway, so ... has he been a virgin in the thirty years before he met Hathaway?"

No wonder Hathaway laughed wildly and Leon's face darkened.

Hathaway looked gloatingly at Leon who was sullen, "This young lady is so bold, but I have to admit that her entry point is innovative enough to stand out from the pile of stereotyped news about our relationship and become the article with the highest click rate."

Now many media hyped about her open relationship with Leon on the Internet, but those people only say that she and Leon were well-matched in terms of their looks or families, or else they made up a love story about her and Leon's break-ups and reconciliations, which was extremely meaningless and dull.

But this article instantly had more than a million hits and a lot of retweets.

A pile of people were suddenly enlightened and left their comments below, "Blogger, after your analysis, it is indeed so."

"My god, Leon is so self-disciplined, isn't Hathaway too lucky?"

"My god, Leon is so rich but he can keep his first night in the vanity fair?"

"His first night, Leon has given his first night to Hathaway!"

"I envy Hathaway so much."

"I strongly urge all single men to learn from President Davis."

So all the netizens knew and were sure that Leon and Hathaway had their first night together. Looking at the comments, Leon almost had a heart attack.

However, the internet was now spreading so fast that he has no time to take action before everyone knows about it.

But he became calm then. After all, this wasn't a shameful thing. He self-disciplined and only had one woman, his wife. Should he be a role model of all men nowadays? They had better learn from him.

Leon calmed down, but Hathaway was still laughing.

Leon had to change the topic, "I have a dinner date with Tam tonight, are you going to join us?"

Hathaway's attention was shifted, "Tam?"

Then she responded, "Sure."

To be honest, Len should treat Tam to dinner. First of all, Tam took the initiative to join their camp, and secondly, he used a scheme to make Bella and Charles get together, which helped Leon and Hathaway to handle Bella. They should thank Tam, even though Bella didn't stop causing trouble.

#### CHAPTER 466 DO YOU WANT ME TO WAKE YOU UP WITH A KISS

When they almost finished their lunch, Hathaway received a call from Cynthia, and Cynthia said softly on the other end, "Hathaway, a friend of mine replied to me just now. She said there will be a styling training in Milan next month, and the organizer is styling master—Marlon, but it will last for three months. Do you want to go?"

"Marlon?" Hathaway's eyes lit up at the sound of the name. How could she not know Marlon as she would be engaged in styling work in the future? He was the most famous styling master in the fashion industry, and his figure could be seen in almost every fashion blockbuster in Hollywood. He was a styling director hired by many major brands and called "God Hand" by the styling industry. Even if it was a person with a poor appearance and temperament, he could turn that person into a fashionista.

It would be beneficial to listen to one of his classes to enter the styling industry, not to mention that he was now running a three-month training program. Hathaway didn't need to think about it and made up her mind.

She would go. It was a must.

However, she caught a sharp glimpse of Leon's inquiring eyes when she mentioned the name, hastily subdued her excitement, and said to Cynthia as if nothing had happened, "Mom, I know. Let me think about it first."

Hathaway didn't want Leon to know about it for the time being, at least not today.

Because today was a good day for them. They had made their relationship public, and Leon was now in a mood comparable to a newlywed, so she didn't want to spoil his fun.

Hathaway thought that she shouldn't talk about it today to make Leon unhappy and knew that Leon would be unhappy without even thinking about it. She put herself in Leon's place, and if Leon was gone for three months now, she wouldn't feel comfortable.

After hanging up the phone, Hathaway took a glance at Leon. He looked as usual and didn't ask anything, so Hathaway naturally wouldn't mention it and continued to eat with him.

Leon didn't ask because he respected Hathaway and knew that she wasn't ignorant and hid everything from him, if there was something that he had to know, she would tell him.

After lunch, the two of them didn't leave immediately. Because Leon found that Hathaway was lazily leaning there when she was full and didn't like to move, he let her be lazy for a while.

Hathaway did not like to move. In the autumn afternoon, the sun shone on her warm, and her stomach was full of delicacies, so she didn't want to move.

Leon remembered one thing and looked up at Hathaway who was almost asleep in the warm sunlight, "By the way, I asked you to choose our wedding house before, how is it going?"

Leon had once given her all his property information and asked her to choose a new villa for their wedding house.

Hathaway tilted her head to think about it and lazily replied, "How about Azure Coast?"

It was named "Azure Coast" and naturally a villa region built along the coastline. With the blue sky and sea, it was very clean and beautiful there. Most importantly, it was quiet, and all the villas were detached. There was a certain distance between the two villas, so you didn't have to worry about making noise to your neighbors because of a party or something else.

Hathaway took into account her lively personality and thought that she would invite her friends to gather at home when she and Leon stabilized.

"Yes." Leon nodded in agreement with her choice and said, "Nick once called and told me that he and

Ashley want to change their current residence. If you choose Azure Coast, Nick also has a house there, so you can see Ashley often even after marriage."

Nick had the idea of moving since he found out that Charles and Bella followed Ashley to his current place and heard from the property clerk that Bella had inquired about the house there.

If Bella bought the house there and moved over to live with them in the same community, Nick was afraid he would beat Bella.

He had seen cheeky people, but he had never seen such a shameless person like Bella.

"Really?" Hathaway said in surprise, then got up joyfully, and ran over to hug Leon, "Great, great!"

Hathaway knew for the first time that both Nick and Leon had houses in Azure Coast. If Nick and Ashley also moved there, she would live in the same community with Ashely in the future.

The two sisters had been close since childhood and were the same now. If they could live in the same community after marriage, Paul would certainly feel much more at ease, and they could take care of each other.

Leon enjoyed Hathaway's behavior of throwing herself on him, put his hands on her waist to catch her steadily, and whispered in her ear, "I'll talk to Nick about it later."

"Well," Hathaway answered and wrapped her arms around Leon's neck tightly.

Leon originally sat in the chair, and she ran over to throw herself into his arms, so now she was sitting on his lap and leaning against him tightly in an ambiguous posture.

"Hathaway..." Leon looked down at the girl's radiant and bright face and was in a flash of emotion. Without saying a word, he lowered his head and kissed her lips.

In the afternoon, they embraced each other and kissed many times in the silent box.

Leon never thought that he was a man of strong desire, and it was not meaningful for a man to stay close to a woman. Frankly speaking, he thought men should keep their mind on their career and work instead of romantic love, but now he...

He didn't even want to go to the company to stay with Hathaway and just wanted to be with her all the time.

Fortunately, he had a trace of sanity and remembered that he had an important meeting to host in the afternoon and had to go to the company, yet he didn't want to separate from Hathaway in his arms. Then he rubbed her soft hair and coaxed, "I can see you are sleepy, will you go to my office and take a nap?"

Hathaway tried to get up from his arms, "No, I'll go home to rest."

The distance from the restaurant to his company was about the same as going home from the restaurant. Hathaway thought that she had better go home and sleep comfortably instead of disturbing him at his office.

However, Leon held her wrist and said reluctantly, "But I don't want you to leave. Go to my office with me, okay?"

Hathaway, "..."

How did she feel like he was more clingy than her as a girl?

She wanted to refuse him, but after seeing the man's expectant eyes fixed on her, she changed her words, "Then, I'll go to your company..."

Leon got up contentedly, grabbed her soft hand, and stood up to leave.

He always felt grounded to hold her hand and keep her by his side.

Hathaway came to the Davis Group several times before, but she all disguised herself and remained cautious. Now that their relationship was exposed, Hathaway directly let Leon hold her hand and passed through the lobby openly. It was now a small peak when the employees came back to work after lunch, and there were many employees of the Davis Groups coming and going from the front lobby. After they walked hand in hand and entered Leon's special elevator, a bunch of comments sounded behind them.

But it didn't matter whether those comments were good or bad for Leon and Hathaway now.

They weren't a young couple who had just established their relationship, nor were they a man and woman who had never experienced trials and tribulations. Their relationship wasn't smooth from the beginning, but it didn't stop them from getting together. In reality, nothing could shake their relationship except themselves now.

After returning to Leon's office, Leon went to work and started to be busy. Before he got busy with his work, he settled Hathaway in the lounge next to his office. Hathaway lay in the soft quilt and just wanted to fall asleep soon, but she told Leon before sleeping, "Wake me up when you're done and don't let me sleep too long, or I won't be able to sleep at night."

Leon agreed in a gentle voice, but he secretly thought, "It's good that she can't sleep at night, so they can do some other exercises."

Hathaway was so sleepy that she closed her eyes and fell asleep soon, while Leon turned around and started his work non-stop. Even if he was busy and tired, he felt full of energy. How could he not have



the energy when he thought that his beloved girl was sleeping peacefully beside him?

He really wanted to keep her by his side all the time.

Hathaway slept until 4:00 p.m. Because she had slept for too long, she was a little confused and didn't know where she was when she woke up.

However, the silent space made her hear the sound from the office outside. It was Warren reporting work to Leon in a whisper. Then they had an in-depth conversation for a while to discuss countermeasures, and in the end, Warren left with Leon's instructions and closed the door in a very light voice.

Hathaway lay comfortably under the blanket and was touched.

She thought that she didn't live her life in vain as she was loved and pampered by Leon in this way.

She reached out to touch her cell phone and lay down to send a message to Leon. It didn't count as a message because she didn't say anything and just sent a series of emoticons to tell him that she was awake.

After sending it, Hathaway put the phone aside hurriedly, slid back into the blanket, and intended to pretend to sleep.

This was childish and boring behavior. She just sent a message to tell Leon that she was awake, but then she pretended to sleep in the next second.

Since the other party was Leon, Hathaway still felt excited about it even if it was childish and boring.

Just as Hathaway laid down again, the lounge door was opened, and the man came to the bed with his long legs. He saw her long trembling eyelashes and knew all her thoughts in an instant.

"Dear Mrs. Davis, do you want me to wake you up with a kiss?" Leon said with a smile while leaned down close to her.

Hathaway let out a giggle and opened her eyes. Before she could say anything, Leon's lips fell on hers dominantly to force her to kiss him for a while.

#### CHAPTER 467 WHAT DO YOU LOVE ABOUT ME

When Leon let go of Hathaway, Hathaway angrily stared at Leon who had affection in his eyes, unable to speak.

It was all Hathaway who aroused Leon's lust by feigning sleep.

Hathaway reached out to straighten her ruffled clothes and rushed Leon, "Aren't you busy with your work?"

Hathaway wished to get Leon out of here. She was afraid that she would be taken advantage of by him if he stayed on.

After making out, Leon was in a pretty good mood and didn't give Hathaway a hard time. He got up and urged her gently, "Get up and wash your face. We will go straight to the hotel and have dinner with Tam later."

Hathaway answered, but after Leon went out she stayed in bed for a while before getting up.

After cleaning herself up, Hathaway gingerly went out of the lounge, fearing to disturb Leon at work.

But Leon focused his mind on the lounge. Hathaway just opened the door and Leon looked over at her. So Hathaway was not so cautious and walked towards him.

Standing in front of his desk, Hathaway bent down and cupped her cheeks and said, worried, "I think I have to go back."

Leon was confused, "What's wrong?"

Hathaway pointed to her face, "I didn't put on any makeup. I think it's better to wear makeup for dinner with Tam tonight."

Hathaway went to the studio in the morning and watched the furniture being moved. It was dusty. So she didn't put on any makeup, except for penciling eyebrows and putting on lipstick. But Tam was at least one of the bigwigs and talents in South City. She should put on beautiful makeup to the dinner with Leon, so as to show the importance they attach to Tam.

Leon disagreed with her, "You don't need to put on makeup. It's not for him."

Leon knew that it was a courtesy for women to wear makeup to meet guests, but not Tam.

Leon would take Hathaway to have dinner with Tam, a playboy, which was a respect for him. He didn't want Hathaway to be dressed up in front of Tam. What if she caught Tam's eye? Was the newly formed partnership about to fall apart?

Then Leon took a look at Hathaway's pretty face and his voice was low, "You're also beautiful without makeup."

Hathaway was always the best part of Carl and Cynthia, pretty and dazzling. Even without makeup, her features were so delicate that people couldn't take eyes off her. Besides, she was only twenty-four or twenty-five years old, which was the best age for a girl. Her skin was so flawless that she didn't need to

put on any makeup. Hathaway was gorgeous without makeup.

Hathaway was so bluntly complimented by Leon and couldn't help but blush. Anyway, although Hathaway and Leon had been together for so long, she never heard Leon speak frankly about how beautiful she looked.

The only thing Hathaway knew was that Leon loved her, but she didn't know what he loved about her, her appearance or her personality?

Thinking about that, Hathaway asked directly, narrowing her eyes and smiling, "Speaking of which, what do you love about me?"

Leon laughed out loud, "Is that a loaded question?"

Hathaway chuckled, "Well, you know about a loaded question."

Hathaway cocked his head and whispered, "It's not. Since I asked, you should answer truthfully. I'm not weak in mind."

Leon gave her a sly look and asked, "Really?"

Hathaway nodded earnestly and looked at him expectantly. Leon's eyes fell straight on her chest as he said playfully, "I love that."

Hathaway did a double-take, followed his eyes and looking down, and her pretty face instantly flushed, "Leon!"

Leon was of course joking. Seeing her annoyed, he raised his hand to hold her wrist, got up to pull her into his arms, and hug her tightly, comforting her, "I love everything about you."

Hathaway snorted. Leon was really cheekier, no longer being aloof and cold-hearted. He actually took liberties with her.

Leon hugged Hathaway and chuckled, "So I'm right about that."

Hathaway directly pushed him aside, just as the phone on Leon's desk rang. Hathaway walked further away to the couch for a reception. Leon smiled at her running away and turned to answer the phone.

Leon went back to work after answering the phone, and Hathaway waited for him on the couch in boredom.

Jessica messaged Hathaway, so she chatted with Jessica.

Jessica had nothing better to do than to tell Hathaway about Albert's strict care and her pregnancy

woes.

"If I had known that I would have to stay home all day and not be allowed to go out, I wouldn't be pregnant. Hathaway, I'm telling you don't let Leon fool you into getting pregnant right away. I realize we should enjoy our youth for a few more years before having babies. Pregnancy is really torturing!"

Jessica was fun-loving. She was 20 years old, at her liveliest. But she was grounded at home by Albert and was not allowed to go out. Albert would go everywhere with Jessica, which drove her crazy.

However, it was very reasonable for Albert to do that. Albert heard from the doctor that Jessica must be careful in the first trimester of her pregnancy or she would easily miscarry. So Jessica was not allowed to go out. Besides, Albert personally went to Jessica's school and asked for a leave of absence from Jessica's teacher for a year, in order to let Jessica stay at home to nourish the fetus.

Jessica continued to complain about Albert: Hathaway, you know I used to be at school during the day and come back at night to meet Albert. Sometimes I didn't come back for several days as I was busy at school. But now I am out of school at home, and Albert has to take care of me, so he spends less time in the company. I feel tired of seeing Albert when I get along with him all day.

Hathaway could see that she was really oppressed. Jessica sighed non-stop: It is said that true love can stand the tests of time. I feel that my love for Albert will be buried in the ten months of pregnancy.

Hathaway looked at Jessica's messages, could imagine how depressed Jessica was, and couldn't help but giggle.

Hathaway took a screenshot of Jessica's grumble and sent it to Albert to let him see what Jessica thought of him. This was also a reminder for Albert to take Jessica out to relax or give her some freedom. Otherwise, Albert might really encounter a marriage crisis at this age.

Albert usually doted on Hathaway, so she kindly told Albert this.

Telling Albert that, Hathaway also comforted Jessica: Albert is indeed a bit inhumane. Even if he's worried about you and the child in your belly, he can't keep you from going out. I will protest to him and ask him to let you out for fun with me.

Jessica sent a crying emoji over: Hathaway, you still love me the most.

Hathaway smiled again as she looked at Jessica's sappy words, a series of kisses, and red lips emojis.

"What makes you so happy?" Leon finished the work at hand and couldn't help but ask seeing Hathaway smile happily.

Hathaway didn't cover anything up, shook the phone in her hand, and said, "Jessica is about to be driven crazy by Albert and is moaning about that to me."

But Leon frowned and said, "What does she want if she doesn't stay home when she's pregnant?"

Hathaway, "..."

When Hathaway saw Leon frown seriously, she could imagine what she would be was not much better than Jessica if she were pregnant.

Leon took a look at her who was speechless and discontented and said, "Why do you look like that? Do you want to wander off all day when you're pregnant?"

Hathaway opened her mouth to argue but Leon directly made a stricter rule, "When you are pregnant, you just stay at home to wait for delivery like Jessica."

Hathaway breathed a sigh of relief and told herself that there was no use arguing with Leon about that now. She wasn't pregnant anyway, so she just glared at him unhappily and didn't say anything else.

No matter what happened, no one knew what they would think of them and how they would deal with them. So there was no need to argue with Leon now. She might stay at home without Leon's advice when she was pregnant.

It was over. Leon continued to work when Hathaway chatted with Jessica.

When Leon got up from the work at hand just past five o'clock, Hathaway also got up from the couch and ran into the lounge, "Are you leaving? I'm going to apply lipstick."

Leon, "..."

Leon said she didn't need to put on makeup, didn't he? Lipstick was needless in his eyes. The less she drew Tam's attention, the better.

However, Leon didn't have time to stop her. Hathaway came out putting on lipstick but without fine makeup. Hathaway didn't put it heavily on the lipstick but wore it very lightly to make herself look rosy. Leon looked at Hathaway and found her dazzling. There was nothing he could do with her.

Because of the fear of traffic, Leon set off a little early, and after arriving at the restaurant, Tam had not yet arrived. They were seated in the booth and Hathaway was sitting by the window. It didn't take long to hear the roar of a motorcycle and Hathaway looked out and saw a black, extremely cool heavy motorcycle speeding by, and the person on it was Tam whom they invited tonight.

#### CHAPTER 468 COOL AND DEBONAIR TAM

Everyone knew that Tam, President Finger of South City, loved heavy-duty motorcycles. He preferred to ride a motorcycle rather than drive. It was the first time Hathaway had seen Tam who was cool and stylish. All she could see was Tam's long legs in black trousers, and Hathaway marveled.

His legs were so long.

Leon was sitting next to Hathaway and knew it was Tam without looking forward but by hearing the roar of the motorcycle.

However, Leon still glanced irritably at Hathaway's expression of admiration, "What are you looking at?"

Hathaway didn't turn around, her eyes fell on Tam coming from far, "I'm looking at Tam. I see Tam riding a motorcycle for the first time. He's really cool. No wonder the girls are so fascinated that they throw themselves at him."

Tam was as glamorous in South City as Leon and Nick, and even more famous than Leon and Nick. Because Leon and Nick usually were extremely low-key. They only showed up in the financial sector such as economy and finance. But Tam was different. He was across the full width of a page of the financial forum and most of this front page of the entertainment forum was taken up with him.

Leon, "..."

Was she ashamed when she complimented Tam like that in front of Leon?

"I'm not gonna be one of them. I'm not a little girl anymore but a wife. Don't worry. I know very well who I am." Hathaway smiled and deliberately teased Leon.

Hathaway knew that Leon would be jealous when she praised Tam. But Tam was worth praising. He was really very charming but Hathaway was not fascinated by him.

Her heart had long been given to Leon and no one else could make her spark.

Leon didn't say anything but snorted inwardly. Who couldn't ride a motorcycle? Who couldn't try to be cool? Leon never cared about these means of charming girls.

Tam rode his motorcycle into the parking lot underneath the restaurant, just below where Hathaway was sitting. Tam also saw Hathaway sitting by the window from a distance. After all, she was such a beautiful and delicate girl.

Tam stopped the motorcycle, cool, got down, took off his helmet, and shook off, agile and swift. He wore a tailored black suit, tall, and dominant, and cool, his eyes bright and charming. He glanced casually and the women sitting by the window exclaimed.

Hathaway was amused. What she saw reminded her of the women in the ancient brothels. She felt that if Tam walked around the restaurant by the window then his arms would be full of gifts thrown to him by the women.

Tam put his helmet on the handlebars of his bicycle and looked up at Hathaway on the second floor. Hathaway's eyes met his as she smiled politely at him to say hello, which Hathaway thought was basic courtesy. But she didn't expect Tam to give her a flirty and loud whistle and then walk into the restaurant without looking back.

Hathaway, "..."

President Finger was too frivolous. Hathaway was at least Leon's girlfriend. No, Hathaway and Leon went public with their relationship today so Tam must know that she was Leon's wife.

Leon aside pulled a long face. He knew Tam was a frivolous and evil man, which was why he never had any encounter with Tam even if they were businessmen in the South City.

Leon's face darkened. Tam was led into the box by a female waiter, who was teased by Tam and blushed.

Hathaway couldn't help but laugh, and Leon's face was even darker with anger.

It was Tam who walked over and greeted Leon warmly, "President Davis, are you angry?"

Leon glared at Tam. He still had the nerve to say that, didn't he? It seemed he knew very well that he was annoying.

Tam glanced at Hathaway smiling, "Sorry, in fact, I don't mean anything else. I just used to whistle to praise beautiful girls when I see them."

Leon snorted. Tam could say something to praise Hathaway, but he whistled, which was extremely frivolous and undignified.

However, Leon was the one who invited Tam to dinner tonight, and he was now allied with Tam on the same front. So his displeasure faded as he introduced Hathaway, "My wife, Hathaway."

Although Tam knew the relationship between Hathaway and Leon, it was only common courtesy for Leon to introduce Hathaway.

Tam's amorous eyes lit up when he looked at Hathaway, and smiled at her, "Hello Mrs. Davis, I've heard a lot about you."

Hathaway was more easygoing than Leon, and she didn't think there was anything wrong with Tam whistling at her. It was a bit frivolous but harmless. Hathaway believed that since Tam led Finger Entertainment to develop and prosper, he certainly wouldn't cross his line and take advantage of her.

On the contrary, Tam explained that whistling was a recognition of her beauty. Hathaway thought it made sense. After all, Tam had always been like that.

So when Tam greeted Hathaway, she smiled and responded, "Hello President Finger, but how do I feel that you are being sarcastic when you say 'I've heard a lot about you'?"

Hathaway supposed to be funny, easing the awkward situation caused by President Davis who looked cold.

Tam laughed, "How is that possible? I'm complimenting you. You're so charming to be able to marry mesmerizing President Davis in South City. I'm very impressed."

Tam said while making a fist before his chest to Hathaway. Hathaway snorted with laughter. President Finger was really quite amusing.

Especially Leon was described as mesmerizing. Hathaway laughed as she glanced at Leon next to her, only to see his face getting colder.

But because Hathaway joked with Tam, the tension drop away. They sat down and started to order dishes.

Of course, they gathered here was not to enjoy delicious food, but to get acquainted. So the best dishes were served. No one specifically ordered something.

During the meal, Tam shook his glass of red wine and said, "President Davis, you may have some misunderstanding about me. Although I seem to be a bit frivolous, in fact, I am very serious about love and marriage."

"Don't you feel ashamed when you say that?" Leon said something shocking. Hathaway couldn't help but roll her eyes at him.

However, Leon thought he was right. Tam was foppish having fun all day with lots of women. How could he still have the nerve to say that he was serious about love and marriage?

Tam was not at all annoyed, taking a sip of red wine and explaining, "Because of that, I have not married. I never found a woman who would make me want to marry. If I am not happy to marry, I will be upset then. Wouldn't she get more hurt if I divorce her soon?"

Hathaway felt that what Tam said was very reasonable, so she nodded in agreement. Leon glanced at her coldly.

Leon didn't approve of Tam's words at all, "If you don't want to get married, why do you date?"

Tam laughed aloud as if he heard some funny joke, "Hey, President Davis, dating is different from getting married. Falling in love is based on feelings and I just care about being happy together. But marriage is different. Marriage involves too many things, such as both families and relatives. So I'm



extremely cautious about marriage."

After Tam said this, he raised his glass of red wine, toasted it to Leon, and then drained his cup.

Continuing to disagree with Tam, Leon drank up the last of the wine before saying, "If you really love her, you will overcome everything to get married."

Tam laughed again, "Now we get right to a point. In the end, I don't get married because I don't love her enough."

Tam was very frank, filled his cup, and poured a glass for Leon, "Come on, President Davis, let's celebrate that we finally have something in common."

Tam drank up his glass of wine again. Leon naturally couldn't be an underdog, but he disdained Tam. Come on, who had something in common with Tam? Tam was philandering and dated with those women even if he didn't love them enough.

He must be in love with a woman he loved most and marry her.

Tam dating others was indecent in Leon's eyes.

They toasted to each other and drank a lot. Hathaway aside didn't stop them. After all, Leon was not familiar with Tam before. For two men who are not familiar with each other, drinking was the best and fastest way for them to get acquainted as soon as possible. So Hathaway just ate and drank, by the way listening to Tam talk about himself.

Tam was in control of Finger Entertainment he founded while the Finger Group was continued to be managed by Tam's father. The Finger Group was be handed over to Tam, which should be reasonable. But Tam was on extremely bad terms with his father and hated going back to take over the Finger Group.

Besides, Tam also founded Finger Entertainment and made it the largest private media company in South City in just a few years, eclipsing the Finger Group.

Because of the brilliant development of the Finger Group, the Finger Group in charge by Tam's father was often ridiculed by the public.

The reason why Tam broke up with his father was his father had an affair with Marian's mother for many years and tried to be with Marian and her mother after Tam's mother died.

#### CHAPTER 469 A MARRIED MAN

Although Leon and Tam had very different views on emotion, they surprisingly had a lot to talk about each other's careers and appreciated their abilities and talents. Besides, they shared many ideas of

different aspects. After the dinner, they even appreciated each other a little bit and regretted they didn't meet sooner.

Although Leon was on friendly terms with Nick, Nick was more often a doctor while Tam was a real businessman, which was very similar to Leon.

In other words, Nick had something in common with Leon in terms of relationship theories, while Tam got in a common with him in terms of the ambition for a business empire.

It was still early at the end of the meal. It was just past half-past nine.

Tam was drunk but also happy. When they got up, with garments draped over his shoulder, Tam proposed to Leon with great enthusiasm, "How about having some fun elsewhere?"

Leon directly refused, "Sorry, I'm married. I don't feel comfortable going to that kind of place."

Tam laughed heartily, "I don't mean you'll have some fun with women alone. We must take Mrs. Davis with us if we go."

Although Tam said so, Tam thought inwardly: What is the big deal to be married? Believe it or not, I can get married quickly.

Leon still firmly refused, "I'm not going. It's gonna be a long night. I'd rather go home and sleep with my wife than go out drinking and having fun."

Tam, "..."

Leon used to talk about his wife and having got married. Did he deliberately upset Tam?

What was the big deal about being married?

Hathaway aside smiled and said to Tam, "President Finger, goodbye."

Hathaway then reached over and helped Leon, who drank a lot, and so did Leon. Hathaway had known Leon for so long, but it was the first time she had seen Leon drunk so much that he needed someone to support him. It was clear that Leon hit it off with Tam and was also very happy with Tam as his new partner.

While holding Leon, Hathaway also kindly asked Tam, "President Finger drank a lot and can't ride a motorcycle anyway. Why don't I take President Finger home as it's on my way.?"

In order to drive Leon home, Hathaway didn't drink.

And Hathaway didn't think she should drink to have my moment here. After all, it was Leon's first

meeting with Tam, and Leon needed to assess whether Tam was really fit to work with him. So tonight Leon had dealings with Tam while Hathaway who was just married to Leon played the role of a chauffeur, always quietly eating during the dinner.

It was obvious that Tam didn't expect Hathaway to be so sensible and decent. It had always been rumored that Hathaway was extremely tricky and often displayed a negative image to the public. Tam initially thought that Leon would fall into Hathaway's hands purely because he was dazzled by beauty, but Tam never thought there was anything shameful about it. Did men like an ugly woman instead of a beautiful one?

Before coming to the dinner tonight, Tam also always thought that Hathaway was eye candy. However, Tam finally understood tonight why Leon fell in love with Hathaway. There was a saying that a man was attracted by her appearance but fallen for her talent. Tam guessed that was the case with Leon and Hathaway.

Hathaway said she would take Tam home, and Tam readily agreed, "Then I'd appreciate it if Mrs. Davis would do it."

Tam felt that there was nothing inappropriate for Hathaway to take him home. Hathaway and Leon were going back anyway. Leon didn't go elsewhere with Tam for fun, so Tam felt it not as much fun without him and went home to sleep after drinking too much.

They went out of the restaurant. Tam squinted, slightly drunk, and told the restaurant staff to put his motorcycle away, and then got into the car with Hathaway and Leon.

In fact, even if Tam didn't instruct the staff, they didn't dare to slight his motorcycle. Everyone knew that President Finger's motorcycle was more valuable than luxury cars.

Leon sat in the car and closed his eyes for rest. He did drink too much, after drunkenness, he became silent and slept.

Tam was high, obviously completely different from Leon.

Tam kept talking to Hathaway on the way, and she had no choice but to chuckle and say, "President Finger, if you want to get home safely, you'd better keep silent, or I'm afraid your volubility will make me mistake the brakes for the gas pedal."

Hathaway's humor did a good job of silencing Tam, and about twenty minutes later the car pulled up at Tam's place.

Tam got out of the car to say goodbye to them and staggered back slowly on his own, while Hathaway drove Leon home.

Leon was silent all the way. Hathaway thought he was asleep and was going to wake him up after

parking the car. But he opened his eyes, looked around, then unbuckled his seat belt and got out, "Let's go."

Hathaway hurriedly got out of the car and followed to help him, "I thought you were asleep."

"I wanted to sleep, but I couldn't because Tam talked loudly," Leon complained about Tam sharply.

Hathaway laughed out loud, "You've been awake."

Just now when Tam was talkative in the car, Leon had been leaning there not moving, so she thought he was asleep and had to stop Tam from talking by herself.

At first, Hathaway supported Leon. After a few steps, Leon turned to hold Hathaway's hand, and they held hands and walked home slowly.

It was early autumn and quite a bit cooler at night. Hathaway was held by Leon's dry warm hand and felt warm all over. She was happy, feeling the stars in the sky much brighter.

She was really in love.

Hathaway teased herself inwardly.

After returning home, Leon took a shower and lay down on the bed again. This time he was really asleep. Hathaway came out of the shower and came over to check on him. Leon's breath still smelled like mellow wine. Hathaway leaned over the bed and naughtily poked Leon's handsome face, but he didn't respond at all. Hathaway reached up and poked him in the arm again but he fell into a deep sleep.

"Leon?" She called him softly again, but there was no response.

Hathaway couldn't help but sighed happily that he misbehaved after drinking, just sleeping quietly without making trouble.

Unlike Leon, Hathaway started to let herself go when she got drunk.

In fact, she hoped Leon could release his personality. He was always cool and calm. Hathaway thought he could be a little different when he threw a drunken fit she would tease him, such as asking him to sing a song and dance and videoing him. When he bullied her, she could fight back with the video.

But Leon fell asleep and what she imagined didn't happen.

Because Leon was asleep, Hathaway was bored. She turned off the lights except for a bedside lamp and started playing on the phone.

Hathaway turned on her phone and found out that Leon, Tam, and her became a trending topic again.

There was just a picture of them having dinner with all kinds of comments.

Some people said that Leon was extremely fond of her because their relationship just became public, he took her to see such an important figure as Tam.

Others said she somehow bewitched the coldest and the most cold-hearted man who was hoodwinked in South City.

There were even people who said that she went back to the office with Leon after having lunch with him and didn't leave for the whole afternoon, sarcastically saying that she was Helen of Troy.

Hathaway just felt so uninteresting.

Why did these people have to be so concerned about other people's lives? Shouldn't they think about how to live their own lives?

Hathaway would like to say to them: None of your business.

When she was so bored that she was ready to turn off her phone and go to sleep, Leon beside her moved, asking in his slightly hoarse voice, "What time is it? Why aren't you asleep?"

Hathaway felt guilty as if she was getting caught red-handed, yet she actually didn't do anything bad.

She hastily put away her phone and answered, "I'm going to sleep."

When she turned to meet Leon's deep eyes, Hathaway's heartbeat uncontrollably accelerated.

Hathaway covered her chest, saying whoops, and lay down beside Leon, staring at him with her bright eyes.

Leon was worried about what was wrong with her all of a sudden, "What's wrong?"

Hathaway giggled, "I'm bewitched by you and my heart is racing."

Leon froze for a moment, and then laughed helplessly.

Leon felt that he was tricked by her blandishments. When she approached him, she flattered him frequently and cried up to him.

But that didn't matter. What mattered was that now she was still willing to lick his shoes.

And she did not catch other men in her springes of words.

And that was enough.

Hathaway asked thoughtfully after teasing Leon, "Would you like some water? I'll go get you."

Leon replied in a low voice, "Yeah."

Hathaway climbed out of bed again and poured him some water, after which Leon said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Hathaway put the glass of water on the bedside table and then came over and kissed him gently on his lips, deliberately teasing him with a very ambiguous tone, "Thank me in another way if you want to."

Leon was drunk, felt hot, froze instantly when hearing her say this, his voice trembling, "Are you sure?"

Hathaway nodded vigorously, "Of course."

As soon as she finished, Leon on the bed reached for her wrist and she fell on him.

Leon easily rolled over, and she lay under him.

Hathaway resisted in frustration, "I didn't ask you to thank me now. You're drunk. Are you okay..."

To be continued

#### CHAPTER 470 I'M NOT DRUNK MYSELF INSENSIBLE

The reason why Hathaway deliberately flirted with Leon was that she was sure that he could not do anything to her when he was drunk. However, now the situation seemed to be a little different from what she thought. Leon who was strong approached her, breathed out wine fumes, and kissed her. She clearly felt his lust.

"Leon, Leon!"

"Wait!"

Hathaway shouted hastily to stop him while she could speak. Leon paused, his black eyes looking deeper and more charming because of his drunkenness and lust.

Hathaway's red lips slightly open as she softly reminded, "Aren't you drunk?"

Leon frowned slightly, "Does anyone rule that I can't make out when I'm drunk?"

Hathaway whispered, "Isn't it said in the book that a man can't have an erection when he's drunk?"

"That's the case with someone drinks himself insensible," Leon argued back, then looking down and making out.

Leon wanted to get some sleep, but her deliberate flirting with him just now made him intrigued.

Hathaway pushed Leon, depressed, "Hey hey, but--"

Because Leon was drunk before, and after he came back, he took a bath and fell asleep. Hathaway was not ready to make out tonight at all. Besides, they made love at Carl's the night before.

Leon said lovingly in her ear, "Today is our wedding day. I know you want me."

Hathaway, "..."

What did you mean she wanted it? It was him who wanted her!

Tonight was also considered their wedding night. Their relationship became public and they were a legitimate couple in front of people.

Thinking of this, Hathaway couldn't help but become softhearted. Hathaway wished they could be happy together. It didn't matter whether outsiders knew about their relationship. But today after their relationship was made public, Hathaway saw so many people talking about them on the Internet, which had pros and cons. But thinking that everyone knew Leon belonged to her, she felt different from when it was not made public.

She felt more sweetness and some ideas which she only knew and was proud of.

Every woman was a vain creature, so was Hathaway. But she didn't like to show off.

They couldn't stop getting entangled, but the one who didn't want to stop was Leon, who was drunk and aggressive.

After that, Hathaway was in deep sleep, and the next morning she was awakened by a wave of discomfort from her belly.

In a daze, Hathaway thought something was wrong. She thought she was menstruating, so she lifted the covers, wrapped herself in her nightgown, and rushed to the bathroom in her huge bedroom.

The noise she made was so loud that Leon, who was sleeping next to her, woke up and asked lovingly and tenderly, "What's wrong?"

"I think I'm having my period." It was urgent. Hathaway said so and scampered into the bathroom, not noticing Leon's eyes dimmed on the bed.

Hathaway was menstruating. It seemed that her wish of being pregnant this month dashed to pieces again.

But Leon was depressed for a while and then was calm, and hurriedly got up and put on his clothes and took Hathaway's slippers to the bathroom, where he had just seen her running in a hurry and went barefoot.

After putting the soft slippers down at the bathroom door, Leon raised his hand and knocked on the door to remind her, "I put the slippers outside the door. Come out and put them on later."

"Okay." Hathaway answered, and then whispered, embarrassed, "Go get me a panty. I'm really having my period."

They made out last night and couldn't find their underwear, and she had just come in wrapping in her robe.

"I want a sanitary pant. You'll know when you find it, which is different from the ones I wear on a regular basis." Hathaway's voice was low because she was embarrassed.

"Okay." Leon laughed. They didn't live together for very many days. Last night was the beginning of their marriage life. Leon thought she had nothing to be ashamed of like that. He was her man and would do anything for her.

Soon Leon returned with what Hathaway wanted, knocking on the door and handing it in when he saw Hathaway blush rarely.

Leon went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast after delivering what Hathaway wanted. Hathaway cleaned herself up and washed up before coming out, but she was lazy and didn't want to move at all. Her legs were weak from intercourse last night, and she felt her stomach was upset from her sudden menstruation. Even when she came out, she just sat on the sofa.

Leon came out with hot milk, saw her, put it down, and came over.

After sitting down beside Hathaway, Leon went over and covered her belly with his palm. She felt his warmth and moaned in comfort.

"Are you not comfortable?" Leon more or less knew that he should warm her stomachs.

Leon's voice was gentle and full of love and cherish. Hathaway felt her stomach warm and touched. She nestled there like a lazy cat, her voice delicate and soft, "I'm a little uncomfortable, but feel more tired ..."

Hathaway was going to complain about Leon, but she just acted like a spoiled woman in that look.

Leon smiled more brightly and hugged her who was soft all over and felt like a chewed rag. Leon kissed her lips gently, "Since you are not feeling well, don't go anywhere today. Rest at home."



"Okay..." Hathaway felt like a chewed rag. Presumably, girls had such an experience when they were on the first few days of menstruation every month. Even if they didn't have an upset stomach, they felt uncomfortable all over and only wanted to rest.

After preparing breakfast, Leon took it to the coffee table where she ate breakfast beside the sofa. He even pushed the coffee table to Hathaway. Hathaway leaned on the sofa and could get food as soon as she reached out her hand. She really led an easy life with everything provided. Hathaway was speechless when she watched Leon do these things. She wanted to stop him from exaggerating like this, but Leon insisted on it, without feeding her.

Hathaway was amused and said, "I'm your wife, not your daughter!"

Leon was serious, "Just because you're my wife, I have to take care of you more carefully."

Hathaway chuckled, "Looking at you, I think you will be a good father."

Hathaway blurted out this because Leon took too much care of herself. She paused for a moment after saying that. Leon and she reached a secret agreement at some point that they would never talk about getting pregnant and having children.

Leon was calm, and nodded slowly after a glance at her, "I think so."

In fact, there was nothing one couldn't do well. It depended on whether you did it attentively.

As long as a man wanted to be a good husband and a good father, he would make it if he devoted himself to it.

He fudged it. They finished their breakfast and then Leon cleaned up and put the coffee table back in place, and before he went to work, he gave Hathaway a cup of hot water.

Hathaway gently urged him, "You go to work. I can take care of myself."

Otherwise, Hathaway would be immersed in his tenderness and won't let him leave her to go to work, wanting him to stay with her all day.

Leon didn't want to part with her. Hathaway didn't dare to look at him. She was afraid that she would ask him to stay at home as if she was inconsiderate.

In her repeated urging Leon was finally ready to go out to work. Hathaway suddenly got up, ran over, threw herself into his arms when he was determined to go. She tilted her head and smiled, "Kiss and hug me."

Leon, "..."

"Who just urged me to leave?" Although Leon said so, his big hand clasped her waist hard to hold her tight.

Hathaway stood on tiptoe and kissed him with her soft lips. Early in the morning, they had a hot goodbye kiss at the front door.

Leon was finally pushed out of the door by Hathaway, and he stood at the door of the house, rubbing his forehead with one hand and saying helplessly, "I'm leaving."

She didn't reply to him, but he heard the sound of her walking away in her slippers, before raising his hand to straighten his tie and turning towards the elevator to start his busy day.

Predictably busy, he smiled.

Leon thought that he would wear a smile like that to start his life every day.

However, the smile on his face didn't last long before his day was ruined by Mrs. Robinson unexpectedly.

Leon came out of the elevator and met Mrs. Robinson, who craned his neck to peer around in front of the flat, and his face was darkened.

Knowing the relationship between Hathaway and Ashley, Leon could instinctively tell that Mrs. Robinson was looking for Hathaway, and it was not good.

However, Leon didn't bother to talk to Mrs. Robinson.

Because Hathaway would not go out today, Mrs. Robinson was not allowed to enter the building. So Mrs. Robinson just held back her depression.

Even if Mrs. Robinson could get in, Leon was not worried because Hathaway was always good at deal with those like her. There was no need for him to worry about anything. He didn't even look at Mrs. Robinson and walked towards his car.