

## Timeless 471

### CHAPTER 471 LEON HAS MADE A SIMPLE AND BRUTAL DECLARATION OF WAR AGAINST THE ROBINSONS.

As soon as Mrs. Robinson saw that Leon was leaving, she hurried forward to block his way and asked, "Hathaway, that—"

Mrs. Robinson wanted to curse Hathaway because she didn't like Hathaway and even had a strong dislike for her. During Ashley's engagement with Charles, Hathaway often irritated her and Charles. Although Ashley was always gentle and virtuous, Mrs. Robinson was bullied by Hathaway a lot. So how could Mrs. Robinson have a good attitude when she mentioned Hathaway?

Mrs. Robinson remembered that she had made a severe sarcasm against Hathaway and said that no man would want a woman like her who had no wifely submission and virtue and dared to talk back to her elders.

Now Hathaway was married to Leon, the most outstanding and excellent man in South City, which was a silent humiliation for Mrs. Robinson.

Therefore, Mrs. Robinson was angrier to mention Hathaway. However, after Leon gave her a cold glare at the moment, she didn't dare to curse Hathaway, otherwise, she felt that Leon would kick her in the next second. Mrs. Robinson still had a shadow over Tom's cracked ribs from his kick a few days ago.

If it were another aristocratic family's son, he might not dare to do so because of his family's reputation, but Leon was so wicked and arrogant that he didn't care about his reputation at all. It could be seen from the fact that he kicked Tom and dared to marry a notorious woman like Hathaway. You couldn't think of him in a normal way.

At this point, Mrs. Robinson's arrogance and anger suddenly withered, but she said through her gritted teeth, "Where is Hathaway?"

Leon snickered nonchalantly and didn't give Mrs. Robinson face to mock, "Who are you to ask about her whereabouts? As far as I know, the Taylors have nothing to do with the Robinsons anymore, right?"

"You—" Mrs. Robinson couldn't say anything after hearing Leon's words.

Leon didn't even look Mrs. Robinson straight in the eye and said, "Go back and tell Charles to be prepared to be targeted by the Davis Group from now on."

Leon's words were tantamount to a simple and brutal declaration of war against the Robinsons.

Mrs. Robinson's face turned pale, and she accused Leon in a trembling and shrill voice, "How did our family offend you? Why are you doing this to us?"

Her son was previously engaged to Ashley instead of Hathaway, and they hadn't hurt Hathaway from the beginning to the end. Why did Leon say that he was going to deal with them?

Hearing this, Leon lazily cast his cold eyes on Mrs. Robinson and said carelessly, "Do you dare to say that you didn't come here to look for trouble with Hathaway today?"

Mrs. Robinson pursed her lips and looked away guiltily.

Leon was right. She came here to get Hathaway in trouble today.

Yesterday, Charles was beaten by Nick and admitted to the hospital. The doctor said that his injuries were serious but not fatal, and he would be in a state of recuperation for at least a month. Looking at her son lying listlessly on the sickbed with a bruised face, Mrs. Robinson couldn't help but feel distressed and angry. In the first place, she wanted to get even with Ashley, but she learned that Ashley was out of town filming.

She couldn't go to Ashley by plane, so she thought of venting her anger on Hathaway, whom Ashley cared so much about.

Weren't they good sisters? So it was the same for her to get even with Hathaway. However, she didn't expect that she would encounter Leon before meeting Hathaway, and he would even make a simple and brutal declaration of war against the Robinson without wasting time with her.

Although Mrs. Robinson often made trouble, she was an ignorant woman. Despite her inability to earn a living, she had a knack for sowing discord and making mischief.

After realizing that she got into trouble, she turned pale and covered her chest in panic.

Leon didn't show mercy to her and said coldly word by word, "It's your fault for mentioning Hathaway. And you're even more wrong to come to cause her trouble."

After saying this, Leon didn't waste any more time on Mrs. Robinson, got into his car, and drove away.

There was a saying "no zuo no die", but so many people had been making trouble for themselves one after another.

Bella did this, and now Mrs. Robinson did the same.

Did she want to make trouble for Hathaway? Even if he didn't interfere, would she be able to get an advantage from Hathaway?

But now that he ran into Mrs. Robinson, he had no reason to let Hathaway take action against her.

Upon hearing Leon's words, Mrs. Robinson was red with anger, then sat down on the floor in panic, and

cried out loud without regard to her image.

Today she came to Hathaway only to scold and sarcasm Hathaway so that she could vent her anger because Charles was beaten by Ashley's current man, but she didn't expect to drag Charles and the Robinson Group into it. What should she do now? Leon just ruthlessly announced to deal with the Robinsons?

Charles originally had a standoff with Nick because of Ashley. Nick's beating of Charles was the same as declaring against the Robinsons, and now Leon had also become their enemy...

Thinking of this, Mrs. Robinson suddenly felt that the sky was falling and cried more bitterly.

At this time, some people came out of the flat to go to work in the morning and couldn't help but cast a contemptuous glance at Mrs. Robinson at the sight of her crying without image.

People coming in and out of Leon's community were all rich or noble and more educated in terms of character and quality, so it was strange that they didn't despise Mrs. Robinson.

After bawling for a while, Mrs. Robinson realized the contempt others had for her and got up hastily from the ground. Then she wiped her tears, scurried back to her car with a blush, and instructed the driver to leave the place.

Mrs. Robinson calmed herself down in the car and thought that she didn't dare to go back and tell Charles about the trouble she had caused today, so she considered for a while and then called Jason.

After listening to her tearful complaint, Jason said indifferently, "Mrs. Robinson, it's not that I don't want to help you, but our two families seem to have nothing to do with each other now. I'm sorry I can't help you."

Mrs. Robinson didn't know that Bella dropped the diamond ring and caused Charles to angrily mention ending their engagement and asked in shock, "Aren't we in-laws? How can we have nothing to do with each other?"

Jason sneered, "A few days ago, Bella disliked the small diamond ring sent by Charles and dropped it on the ground. Charles was angry about it and proposed to end his relationship with Bella."

Jason didn't hide that this happened because of Bella's unreasonable behavior and said without taking sides with her, "Mrs. Robinson, first of all, I have to admit that Bella is willful in this matter and too vain. When she saw someone else's big diamond ring, she unreasonably asked for one. It's all our fault for spoiling her, but as a married person, I think you have the best say. When two people are together, how can there be no quarrel? But after a quarrel, he proposed to break up. This is not the behavior of a responsible man."

Jason's words were an indirect accusation against Charles.

If someone said something bad about her son in the past, Mrs. Robinson would argue back to defend her son, regardless of whether the other party was Vice Mayor, Jason. However, she needed the help of Jason because of the trouble she had caused and could only admit it. Instantly, she gritted her teeth and said humbly, "It's Charles' fault. Young couples will have quarrels, especially they are so young and have a flimsy relationship, but he should never be impulsive to propose a break-up after a quarrel. That hurts their feelings the most."

Jason replied, "I thought that Charles would give Bella a call after calming down. He doesn't need to apologize to Bella and just takes the initiative to contact her. In this way, this matter will be over, but Bella hasn't waited for Charles' call until now. Bella is clamoring to break off her engagement to Charles at home so that my parents couldn't bear it anymore and called me to find a solution."

Then Jason sighed, "What can I do? Marriage is a big deal. Since the two young people don't want to continue their marriage, we can only let them go with the flow. Mrs. Robinson, I may not be able to help you."

When Mrs. Robinson heard that Jason had acquiesced to the dissolution of their marriage, she said anxiously and hastily, "No, it's all Charles' fault. I'll ask him to call Bella to apologize and coax her, and you can persuade Bella to calm down."

Mrs. Robinson thought that Bella was indeed a bit unreasonable. Someone else had a big diamond ring, so did the Robinsons have to buy her a diamond ring of the same size? However, now that Jason acquiesced to break off the marriage contract, Mrs. Robinson was suddenly afraid and changed her attitude into her son's fault.

Jason fell into silence on the other end of the phone and seemed to be seriously thinking about Mrs. Robinson's proposal, while Mrs. Robinson's heart was in her mouth. It wasn't a good feeling to be given a hard time.

After a while, Jason asked with some doubt, "Mrs. Robinson, are you sure you can persuade Charles to call Bella to apologize? Charles was very angry when he left."

With that, he didn't wait for Mrs. Robinson to make any response and said sincerely and earnestly, "Mrs. Robinson, to be honest, I don't want them to continue their relationship, but considering that our two families have been getting along well during this period, I have to think about you. After all, if Charles cancels this engagement again, it will be twice. For his first cancellation, perhaps others can say that it was the woman's fault, but he has canceled the engagement twice in succession. Even if it isn't Charles' fault, others will think that he caused it. If Charles is good enough, how come the engagement has been canceled twice in succession?"

After hearing Jason's words, Mrs. Robinson was speechless and annoyed, but she had to bear and consider it carefully.

CHAPTER 472 CHARLES, YOUR ENGAGEMENT CAN'T BE CANCELED.

Mrs. Robinson had to admit that Deputy Mayor Wilson was good at reading others' minds and poking mercilessly at their vulnerability.

No one wanted their son to cancel the engagement twice. Although Mrs. Robinson thinks her son is good and excellent, the outside gossip about his withdrawing from the engagement twice will indeed be unpleasant to the ears. Besides, she hopes that Jason can help her at this moment, so she gritted her teeth and responded, "Deputy Mayor Wilson, thank you for reminding. I will ask Charles to apologize to Bella."

Jason was a shrewd and cunning man. When he first heard Mrs. Robinson say on the phone that she had messed with Leon, he had calculated on her. Before this, he had asked Bella to call Charles to apologize, and Bella was reluctant to do so and had refused to make the call until now.

Jason didn't bother to pay attention to her and planned to let her do as she wanted.

To Jason's surprise, Mrs. Robinson turned to him for help because she had provoked Leon, and he naturally put pressure on her. Jason knew his younger sister's nature better than anyone else. If Charles could take the initiative to call Bella and gave her an out, she wouldn't feel the difficulty of apologizing.

But Jason said to Mrs. Robinson, "I'll persuade Bella. If Charles takes the initiative to call her, she will have a better attitude and admit her mistake to Charles."

Hearing Jason's words, Mrs. Robinson felt that Jason was a thoughtful man and hung up the phone without saying anything.

After hanging up the phone, she immediately asked the driver to send her to the hospital. Charles was still in the hospital now. In reality, the doctor gave him a thorough examination and found that he wasn't seriously injured but needed to recuperate. Frankly speaking, Charles could recuperate at home and didn't want to stay in the hospital, but Mrs. Robinson insisted that he stayed in the hospital because she was afraid that Charles would be uncomfortable.

Mrs. Robinson came to the hospital and walked into Charles' ward, but she didn't see him, and the sickbed had been tidied up, unlike someone sleeping here. Mrs. Robinson hurriedly pulled a nurse to ask, and the nurse answered, "Mr. Robinson was discharged from hospital early this morning."

"What?" Mrs. Robinson was angry and shocked.

She just didn't come here last night, but her son was directly discharged from the hospital, which pissed her off.

She couldn't say anything more and turned to leave the hospital helplessly. After getting into her car, she hurried to call Charles.

Charles picked up her phone and said in a calm tone "What's up?"

His tone was not only calm but also a bit indifferent.

Mrs. Robinson was sad to listen to her son's indifferent voice. She didn't know when her son had been more and more indifferent to her and sometimes could feel that he had a complaint against her.

What could she complain about her?

Mrs. Robinson had once considered this question carefully and felt that she had done best to Charles for so many years. If he had any complaints against her, he would blame her for being too harsh on Ashley.

Why should Charles complain that she was harsh on Ashley? After all, they had broken off their engagement for so long.

When Mrs. Robinson pondered on this question, she couldn't help but gasp. Charles still wanted to pester Ashley, or else how could he have provoked Ashley's current man and suddenly treat her coldly?

The more Mrs. Robinson thought about it, the more annoyed and angry she got. What was good about Ashley? Anyone with a discerning eye could easily see that she had no real feelings for Charles. In daily life, Ashley was lukewarm and looked gentle and generous, but she was indifferent to her making things difficult because she didn't feel much affection for Charles.

Because she didn't care about him, she didn't mind that.

This was the reason why Mrs. Robinson sent a woman to Charles' side. Ashley was so indifferent, so she couldn't bear to see her son aggravated.

It was easy for them to cancel their engagement and cut off their relationship, and Mrs. Robinson could finally breathe a sigh of relief. As a result, Charles was now with Bella but still pestered Ashley, which pissed her off.

In Mrs. Robinson's opinion, Bella was at least much better than Ashley in her family background. The Taylors behind Ashley were now on the decline, unlike Bella who had Jason and the Wilsons behind her. Jason was the most promising political star in South City and would certainly take their family to great heights.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Robinson wanted her son to apologize to Bella even more, "I went to see you in the hospital just now. How come you leave the hospital and go home without talking to me?"

Charles' voice sounded a little impatient, "Didn't the doctor say I could go home?"

Then he continued, "Hang up the phone if there's nothing else. I'm going to have a rest."

After that, Charles hung up the phone, which made Mrs. Robinson dizzy with anger.

She knew where Charles lived and directly asked the driver to send her to Charles' house.

As for Charles at home, he threw his phone aside after hanging up the phone and then pulled the quilt to cover himself with difficulty to sleep.

He was upset about his mother's behavior of not letting him out of the hospital, so he didn't even tell her in the morning and instructed his assistant to pick him up from the hospital. If he had informed his mother of this, he was afraid that she would make a fuss. At this point, Charles found that his mother always had a way to make a fuss and prompted others to compromise as long as others didn't act according to her ideas.

He did not want to waste time with her, so he simply discharged himself from the hospital.

Now he didn't want to talk to anyone.

He was bitter, but he had no one to talk about it.

He found out the goodness of his ex-fiancée who was cheated on by him and couldn't forget her, could he tell others that he couldn't get her?

He had got Bella, who was Deputy Mayor's younger sister and looked like a gentle young lady, but he felt bitter, could he tell others that?

He was afraid that others would accuse him of being greedy if he told others about his bitterness, but did they know that Bella was unreasonable?

When Charles was about to fall asleep, he heard someone come in from outside and angrily lifted the quilt off his head without remembering his wounds. As a result, his wounds hurt because of his excessive force.

Charles was so angry because he knew that the visitor was his mother and no one had the key to his apartment except her. Now he was annoyed to see his mother.

Just as he was lying on the bed and struggling, Mrs. Robinson walked in.

As soon as she saw him sweating profusely, she rushed over, "Charles! What's wrong with you?"

Then she started her self-righteous criticism, "I told you it was too dangerous to leave the hospital, but you didn't listen to me and discharged yourself. Now you're not feeling well, right?"

Mrs. Robinson didn't expect Charles to become like this because of her arrival.

Charles closed his eyes and listened painfully to her muttering in his ears. After a while, he couldn't

stand it, opened his eyes, and then yelled at her, "That's enough!"

Mrs. Robinson was startled because her son had never disobeyed her in all these years and couldn't even yell at her.

Charles shook off his mother's hand, readjusted his posture with difficulty, and then said indifferently, "I'm tired now and want to rest. If you have nothing else, close the door and leave."

Mrs. Robinson shouted in fury, "Charles! What attitude did you give me? I'm your mother!"

Charles closed his eyes and secretly thought that he put up with her now because she was his mother. If she wasn't his mother, he would have kicked her out of his house without any hesitation.

Mrs. Robinson saw Charles's attitude and was so furious that she didn't know who to do for a while.

After walking around Charles's bed a few times, she sat on his bed and said sullenly, "I heard that you had quarreled with Bella and even clamored to cancel your engagement, is that true?"

"How do you know about this? Did Bella complained to you tearfully about this?" Charles asked calmly under the quilt, while Mrs. Robinson was silent with a guilty conscience and almost exposed the fact that she had taken the initiative to find Jason.

However, Mrs. Robinson was good at fooling others and evaded his question, "Charles, I'm not criticizing you. There will be frictions and quarrels between two people, but you can't propose to break up once a quarrel has occurred. You've withdrawn from your engagement once before, and if you do it again, it will be bad for your reputation."

"Besides, I think Bella may just have more vanity, but which girl is not like this? Is it not the common problem of every woman to be jealous and covetous when they see others have something...?" Mrs. Robinson rattled away for a while.

After she finished her words, Charles under the quilt directly talked back to her and almost made her jump up in anger, "Ashley isn't vain. When she used to be with me, she didn't ask me for anything and never made trouble out of nothing."

Mrs. Robinson, "..."

With gritted teeth, she glared at the quilt over her son's head for a while and said recklessly, "I don't care. Anyway, your engagement can't be canceled, so you'd better take the initiative to call Bella. If you cancel this engagement, what about our family's reputation? Do you think there will be a good girl from a normal family willing to have anything to do with you in the future after you cancel the engagement twice in succession?"

Charles sneered, "It doesn't matter to me if no girl is willing to. I'm happy to be alone, even if I'm single

for the rest of my life."

Up to this point, Charles saw that he would rather be a bachelor for the rest of his life if he were to with a woman like Bella. It was better for him to be single than to be furious with her trickiness.

"Charles, you—" After hearing Charles' words, Mrs. Robinson stood up from the bed in anger, pointed a trembling finger at him, and couldn't say anything.

Mrs. Robinson didn't expect her son to be so stubborn this time, "Even if you break off your engagement with Bella, Ashley won't be able to come back to you!"

Charles insisted doggedly, "It doesn't matter if she comes back to me or not. The point is that I don't want to see Bella anymore."

(To be continued)

#### CHAPTER 473 ENJOYING THE AUTUMN

Seeing Charles' attitude, Mrs. Robinson sat down on the ground with a desperate groan and cried, "Why am I so miserable? Why is my son's marriage so unlucky. His every engagement has been canceled—"

Mrs. Robinson gave a shrill cry. She had always been good at making such exaggerated gestures and unreasonable behavior.

In the past, every time she made a scene like this, Charles would compromise, including when she cried and asked him to withdraw from his engagement with Ashley.

However, when Mrs. Robinson sat on the ground and was about to cry to be hoarse this time, Charles remained indifferent, and Mrs. Robinson couldn't cry anymore.

She got up from the ground, lifted the quilt off Charles' head, and roared, "You insist on breaking off your engagement, right?"

Charles still didn't respond to her.

Mrs. Robinson glared at him for a while and finally turned away in anger.

She didn't want this result, but now looking at her son's stubborn attitude, she felt that she might die of anger if she didn't leave.

When the heavy sound of the door closing came into his ears, Charles sighed in relief and opened his eyes with tiredness and boredom in it.

He was tired of his mother and Bella.

Mrs. Robinson walked out of Charles' house and finally instructed the driver to send her to the Wilson's after a moment's thought. Now that her son put on this attitude, she could only personally step in to deal with this matter as a mother and mother-in-law.

On the other side, Bella didn't sleep well last night because Jason gave a threatening warning to throw her out of China and had no idea that Charles was beaten into the hospital by Nick. If she knew it, she would be probably furious.

Bella was embarrassed to apologize to Charles, but she was afraid that she would be thrown abroad by Jason if she didn't do so. Hence, she was having a torturous time.

Bella was relieved when Jason just called to tell her that if Charles could take the initiative to call her, she had better take the opportunity to ease the situation. She thought that she would let it go once Charles called her. Compared with being thrown abroad by Jason, she would rather choose to make up with Charles.

In reality, Charles and the Robinsons had been treating her well. If it wasn't for her previous unreasonable actions, Charles would probably not be so annoyed.

But she couldn't help it. When she was angry and unreconciled, she couldn't control herself.

Bella waited for a long time and didn't receive Charles's call but waited for Mrs. Robinson to come.

As soon as Mrs. Robinson entered the Wilson's, she apologized to Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons, "I'm sorry it's all Charles' fault. The two young people just had a quarrel, but he proposed a break-up. He's too much."

To be honest, Mrs. Robinson suppressed her emotions to say these words. Before this, she had never suffered such aggravation.

When Charles had an engagement with Ashley, she made things difficult for her at will. No matter how she treated her, Ashley didn't make a resistance.

But now she had to apologize to the Wilsons humbly.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons hurriedly said it was their daughter's fault and then called Bella down. When Bella didn't see Charles here, she couldn't help putting on a poker face but could only force a smile after receiving her mother's glare.

Mrs. Robinson held Bella's hand and coaxed her for a long while before Bella's face brightened.

In the end, Mrs. Robinson sighed and said, "Frankly speaking, Charles didn't come here today because he was injured and is now lying at home."

Upon hearing this, Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons asked what happened, and Mrs. Robinson lied, "Because he quarreled with Bella, he drank some wine and then had an accident while driving."

Mrs. Robinson had always lied without blushing or guilty conscience and turned to Bella after saying that, "Bella, would you like to see him with me? In that case, you can take this opportunity to get back together with him."

Bella didn't want to take the initiative to see Charles. He didn't even call her, and only his mother came here, which made no sense. However, Mrs. Wilson directly promised it for her, "Yes, Bella, go along to see him. Young people will quarrel sometimes, and this is caused by your capriciousness."

Finally, Bella was pushed by Mrs. Wilson to go out with Mrs. Robinson to see Charles.

When they arrived at Charles' house, Mrs. Robinson opened the door, let Bella in, and then said to her, "I see nothing to eat at Charles' house, so I will go to the supermarket to buy some."

After saying that, she closed the door and left quickly, leaving Bella alone at Charles' house.

Bella wasn't a fool and naturally knew why Mrs. Robinson left her here alone just to let her and Charles solve their problem.

Bella walked calmly to Charles's bedroom, but after seeing his bruised face, she immediately gave a sarcastic laugh, stood by Charles' bed with her arms folded, and mocked him coldly, "Charles, your mother said you were injured in a car accident after drinking. I think you were beaten by someone, right? Your mother is lying through her teeth."

Could his mouth be bruised from a car accident?

Bella realized that she had been deceived and then surged with jealousy and disgust for Mrs. Robinson.

She secretly sighed, "The old woman is so shameless!"

Charles was asleep and heard someone enter in a daze. Then Bella's sarcastic voice came into his ears, and he woke up at once. After seeing that the visitor standing by his bed was Bella, a trace of obvious disgust crossed his eyes, "Why are you here?"

Bella sneered, "Your mother went to my house crying and shouting that we shouldn't cancel our engagement and even lied to me that you were injured in a car accident and let me come to see you."

Nick frowned tightly and was obviously disgusted with his mother's behavior.

As soon as Bella looked at his expression, she knew that Mrs. Robinson had gone to her without Charles' knowledge, and Charles had no desire to make up with her.

Strangely enough, Bella didn't feel angry and even guessed that Charles' injuries might have been beaten by Nick.

Charles lay on the bed and said with a cold expression, "You don't need to ridicule me. If you want to cancel, just do it. I don't care."

Bella took a step forward to stoop close to him and gave a rare smile, "How can I want to cancel our engagement? Charles, since we don't love each other, let's torture each other."

Then she raised her hand and touched Charles' face, "As long as I don't compromise to cancel our engagement, you must marry me whether you are willing or not."

With that, Bella roared with laughter and then turned to leave without looking back.

Behind her, Charles' face darkened with anger, but he was unable to do anything to Bella because of his injuries.

At this moment, he was desperate because Bella was right. As long as Bella remained intransigent, that would be impossible even if he wanted to break off their engagement. Jason wouldn't let him go, and he couldn't ignore everything of the Robinsons. After all, he was the current leader of the Robinsons.

If he didn't have this status, he could cancel the engagement forcibly and walked away, but he couldn't do so because he carried the responsibility of the Robinsons and couldn't ruin the Robinsons.

He thought he humiliated Bella by saying that she didn't deserve a 12-carat diamond ring, Bella would be angry and determined not to continue her engagement with him, but he didn't expect Bella to give this attitude. Charles truly had no idea what Bella was thinking, was it fun that they hurt each other?

Hathaway, who was reading a book leisurely at home, didn't know that so many complicated and tangled things had happened outside this morning, while Leon didn't mention that he saw Mrs. Robinsons downstairs to avoid upsetting her

But she was bored and received a call from Jessica when she was upset that she had nothing to do after reading a book for a while.

Jessica's voice sounded excited, "Hathaway, Albert said to take me to enjoy the autumn later, do you want to join us?"

Hathaway let out a giggle and had to admit that Albert was quite perceptive. Yesterday she just sent him Jessica's tirade against him, and he knew to take Jessica out for relaxation today.

Albert probably loved Jessica devotedly, or else how could he care about her so much?

Hathaway thought it was good. Men and women weren't afraid of not loving each other, but their love

wasn't deep and true enough.

However, as a native in South City, she didn't know how to enjoy the autumn because she had never appreciated it before, so she asked curiously, "Enjoy the autumn? How?"

"Just go out and see the fallen leaves," Jessica replied carelessly on the other end. After she finished her words, Hathaway heard Albert's discontented voice, "Jessica!"

Hathaway had a hard time holding back her laughter.

Albert wanted to take Jessica to enjoy the autumn romantically, but she just said that they were just going to see the fallen leaves. It was strange that Albert wasn't angry

Jessica smiled cheekily, "Why are you yelling at me? Am I not right?"

Then she explained to Hathaway, "Albert said that there is a forest by the sea and it is beautiful in autumn."

Once Jessica explained this, Hathaway knew it. There was indeed a place in South City that was extremely beautiful in autumn with golden fallen leaves, which were dazzling and intoxicating yellow.

However, Hathaway had seen these beauties through photos before and had never gone to enjoy it in person mainly because she was afraid of the cold. Generally speaking, when the first wave of cold air arrived in early autumn, she couldn't wait to stay at home in her free time and didn't want to go to enjoy the autumn.

The autumn scenery was beautiful, but the weather was cold.

Thinking about this, Hathaway didn't want to go out, and most importantly, she didn't want to be a third wheel.

Besides, Albert certainly didn't want her to go. After all, it was a romance he had carefully prepared for Jessica.

So she replied to Jessica shrewdly, "Thank you for your invitation. I'm afraid I can't go."

Fearing that Jessica would feel a sense of loss, Hathaway hurriedly explained, "The weather is so cold. It's not appropriate for me to drag my bloodied body out for a walk."

Jessica asked with some confusion, "What do you mean by dragging a bloody body? Why does it sound so scary?"

Hathaway laughed, "I mean I'm on my period."

Jessica, "..."

(To be continued)

#### CHAPTER 474 EX-BOYFRIEND OR EX-GIRLFRIEND

"You city folks have a real-life." Jessica teased Hathaway's wording, and then Hathaway heard Albert's voice, "Since she can't go, just forget it."

As soon as Hathaway heard it, she knew that Albert didn't want her to go and thought that he left his sister behind once he was married.

Then she said hastily on the other end, "Well, I won't bother you. You hurry up and do romantic things."

Jessica snorted coldly, "Albert knows this romantic place as a man. He may have taken one girl there girl, and I don't want to go."

Hathaway, "..."

"Jessica!" The phone was cut off instantly with an annoyed yell from Albert.

Hathaway leaned back on the sofa with her phone in her hand and looked up at the ceiling in thought. She didn't remember that she had heard rumors about Albert for so many years as a native of South City and only heard how terrible and horrible he was, but there was never any news about him and women

At first, Hathaway thought that even if Albert had an affair with a woman, no one dared to spread it due to his terrible reputation outside. Later on, after she recognized Albert and knew that he was her real brother, Hathaway knew that Albert had no women and gossips because his devotion to love was like their father, Carl.

Besides, judging from Albert's usual care for Jessica, he didn't seem to have a woman outside.

At this point, Albert went forward to grab Jessica's cell phone, hung it up forcibly, and throw it aside. Then he glared at the woman in front of him with a sullen face, "Repeat what you just said!"

He could accept her saying that he was old and unromantic but couldn't accept her saying that he had other women because he hadn't.

He didn't have other women before and did the same now or in the future.

Jessica was startled by Albert's cold face, but she didn't think she was wrong, tilted her face, and snorted coldly, "Why are you so angry? Didn't you have a girlfriend before you met me?"

Jessica and Albert had been together for more than two years, but they didn't seem to have discussed

whether they had an ex-boyfriend or ex-girlfriend before.

Jessica had always been open-minded and wouldn't ask Albert about his ex-girlfriend to bother herself. Anyway, whether he had a girlfriend was a matter of the past. As long as Albert was with her sincerely, that was enough. It was a simple matter for two people to be together and didn't need to be so tangled and complicated.

Albert didn't ask Jessica because he knew Jessica didn't have an ex-boyfriend. After all, he met Jessica when she was only 18 years old and just finished her college entrance exams. Of course, he learned that Jessica had a sense of propriety in the relationship between men and women despite her cheerful character.

However, many boys pursued her in high school and even now in college.

Fortunately, he had married her in advance, and it was useless for those young boys to like her.

Albert despised those boys pursuing Jessica. They didn't consider hurrying to enrich themselves at a young age so that they became strong, educated, powerful but pursuing young girls. Didn't they know that romantic relationships were most likely to make them lose their fighting spirit?

This was why he didn't fall in love in his twenties. He believed that a man wasn't qualified to talk about love if he wasn't strong enough to protect the people around him

However, Albert had the impulse to pinch her to death at this moment and replied quickly with a poker face, "I didn't have a girlfriend before!"

Jessica's eyes widened in surprise. Then she walked around him and looked him up and down, "Are you kidding? Don't you have a girlfriend?"

With that, she boldly reached out to poke the man's strong arm, "Hey, you met me when you were almost thirty years old. Now even junior high school boys have girlfriends, but you tell me that you had no girlfriend as a thirty-year-old man before. Who are you fooling?"

Albert, "..."

Was it wrong that he didn't have a girlfriend before?

Before he could say something, Jessica comforted him, "You don't have to lie. Even if you once had a girlfriend, I won't do anything to you. Who doesn't have an ex-boyfriend or ex-girlfriend, right?"

Albert gritted his teeth in anger. Jessica was sure that he had a woman before and had been thinking of him as a man with an ex-girlfriend in the past two years!

However, he savored Jessica's words and couldn't help but squint at her, "So you have an ex-boyfriend,

right?"

He had investigated that she didn't have an ex-boyfriend, but her words sounded wrong.

Jessica replied frankly, "I don't have an ex-boyfriend."

Albert breathed a sigh of relief, but she added the next second, "I had a crush on a boy. He was the hunk in our high school with a handsome appearance and excellent academic performance. Most importantly, he looked super handsome when he played basketball—"

Jessica showed a wistful and nostalgic expression, which made Albert gasp and almost choked to death. It could be said that he almost died of anger.

His chest surged with jealousy, and he almost picked her up. Then he stepped forward with a cold face and questioned her closely, "Who is it? Who did you have a crush on?"

No wonder he didn't find out anything. It turned out to be a secret crush!

A secret crush was also not allowed!

As soon as Albert thought he wasn't the first man Jessica fell in love with, he was burning with jealousy. If she weren't pregnant now, he would have thrown her onto the bed and punished her until she couldn't be unable to get out of bed.

Jessica didn't expect Albert to give such a big reaction and was startled by his sudden approaching handsome face, "He... "

But Jessica wasn't timid. On the contrary, she was smart and said quickly, "I forgot his name, so how can I tell you who he is? Besides, I have graduated for several years and have no memory of him."

Jessica wouldn't tell Albert that she clearly remembered the boy's name and appearance and knew that he was in one of the top universities in Beijing, otherwise she couldn't stand Albert's jealousy.

She remembered clearly not because she still adored the boy. After all, she was only 20 years old and not Alzheimer's. How could she not remember the appearance of her classmates whom she hadn't met for two years? Not to mention that it was a boy she once adored, but she could only pretend that she didn't know anything now.

Albert was originally going to lose his temper because of jealousy. When he heard her say coldly that she had no memory of the boy, his anger subsided a bit, but he glared at her with suspicion, " It's only been two years, how can not remember?"

Especially since she just raved about the boy and said that he was handsome and excellent.

Jessica leaned over, wrap her arms around the angry man's waist, and coaxed him with a smile, "I just don't remember. In the past two years, I have a handsome husband like you by my side to treat me so well. How can I remember other men?"

After saying these words, Jessica couldn't help but shiver and felt goosebumps all over. These disgusting words were too creepy.

But Albert liked to hear it. After looking down at her for a while with a squint, he leaned over to bite her lips and kissed her hard.

Jessica was infatuated by Albert's kiss and heard him whispering in her ear, "I didn't have any women or girlfriends before."

"Well.." Jessica responded and then was kissed by him again. At this point, she thought speechlessly, could today's romantic autumn appreciation be carried out?

But this was the first time they had talked openly and honestly about their ex-boyfriend or ex-girlfriend since they were together. Only after talking about it, they had a different mentality.

Before this, Jessica had always thought that Albert had an ex-girlfriend, but she learned that he never had one after their conversation. Naturally, Jessica was in a good mood.

Although she once said she didn't mind him having an ex-girlfriend, that was based on the fact that he had an ex-girlfriend. Now that he didn't have one, she was certainly happy. No woman wouldn't want her man's previous love history to be clean and blank.

On the contrary, Albert had always thought that Jessica never had a crush on other men, but he found that she once adored a boy after their conversation, and his mood was full of ... gloom.

Although she only adored the boy, it was a heavy blow to him.

How could she have adored another boy?

How did she not learn the right things at a young age?

However, Albert knew that seventeen or eighteen-year-old boys and girls were in a period of budding love and easy to develop a crush on the opposite sex. When he was this age, he didn't have this feeling, but many of his friends and brothers around him had inevitably liked someone at the age of seventeen or eighteen. Although most of them didn't enter into marriage, they had to admit that it was an unforgettable relationship.

So Albert was even more annoyed at the thought of it.

After a kiss, he pinched Jessica's chin and continued to ask her, "You don't remember him, is it true? Do

you really have no feelings for him?"

Jessica wanted to roll her eyes at him, but she knew that this wasn't the right time to do so. Then she reached out to pat his hand off her and said carelessly, "Come on, Albert. I'm married and pregnant, so what should I have feelings for another man?"

Jessica thought that she could only mention the baby in her belly, otherwise, it wasn't certain when his jealousy would dissipate

To be honest, Jessica didn't understand why Albert was nervous that she would leave him.

She naturally didn't know that he had this worry because he loved her too much.

As expected, Albert's face softened a little after hearing her mention their baby. He looked down at her flat belly, covered it with his big hand, and then felt a little more at ease. Fortunately, he was far-sighted and let her have his baby, so she would be more unable to leave him.

Albert admitted that this method was somewhat selfish, but he had no other choice. As the older side in a May-December marriage, he had to take precautions beforehand for himself.

CHAPTER 475 JESSICA LOOKS LIKE A SMALL PINK FLOWER.

The two people eventually went out to enjoy the autumn, and Jessica was wrapped in multiple layers of clothes by Albert, looking like a bulky bear.

This was a great shame for the beauty-loving girl. Jessica kept tugging at her coat to try to take it off and protested to Albert, "I think it's not the season to wear a coat yet, and this sweater inside is thick enough."

Jessica thought she wore a lot with a high collar bottom shirt inside and a thick sweater cardigan outside. After wearing these, Jessica felt sweaty.

To her surprise, Albert not only wrapped a wool scarf around her neck but also put a coat on her. Jessica felt that she was a hot and sweaty bear in the mirror.

"Well, I'll take off my sweater cardigan and wear the coat over my bottom shirt." Jessica thought that it was rustic to match a coat with a sweater cardigan and had never dressed like this in her life. Although she was born in a small town, she knew the fashion and had a taste for dressing. So she gave such a strong protest.

Albert kindly reminded, "The wind is strong and biting at the beach. Wear more clothes to prevent you from catching a cold."

When Jessica wanted to say something, he dropped a sentence directly, "Don't forget that you are now pregnant. If you catch a cold, you can't take medicine or injections but only get through it on your own!"

Albert succeeded in getting rid of Jessica's idea of taking off her coat by saying this. He didn't know if other pregnant women were like this. As long as they thought of the baby in their bellies, they felt that they could endure everything. Just like now, Jessica thought that she hadn't passed the critical first trimester of pregnancy, and it would be bad for the baby in her belly in case she caught a cold, so she went out in her coat honestly.

Albert was satisfied with her reaction and walked out holding her hand.

In the car, Jessica said indignantly, "Why can other pregnant women maintain a beautiful image when they are pregnant? Why do I have to wrap a lot of clothes and look like a bear?"

Jessica once thought she would be the most fashionable even if she was pregnant, but now...

Albert responded to her while driving, "It's getting colder now. Even an unpregnant person has to wear a lot of clothes."

Jessica pouted and didn't say anything.

Anyway, she couldn't care so much now, and it didn't matter if she looked like a bear or not. As long as she and the baby in her belly were healthy, that was enough.

Albert found a parking lot and parked his car. As soon as Jessica got out of the car, she shrank with cold and couldn't help but secretly sighed that she was fortunate to listen to Albert's words and put on a coat, otherwise she would be frozen. This season wasn't friendly at the beach.

Albert came over to look at her expression and didn't say anything.

Jessica gathered her coat around her and almost shrank into her scarf. Then she went up to take Albert's arm with pleasure and said ingratiatingly, "I'm glad I listened to you, otherwise I will be frozen."

Albert gave her a sideways glance, reached out to move her to a position near the inside of the road, and then walked slowly towards the deciduous forest with her.

Jessica wore enough clothes, so she didn't lose her interest in enjoying the autumn in the cold but felt warm inside and had a higher mood to enjoy the fallen leaves.

Because Jessica wasn't a native of South City, she didn't know that there was such a dazzling place in South City in autumn. The ground was covered with golden leaves, and people instantly felt relaxed and forgot about their worries at one glance. Jessica and Albert stepped on the thick leaves with a rustling sound and accompanied by the picture of them walking hand in hand, which was extremely romantic and beautiful.

Jessica pulled Albert to take pictures of her excitedly and didn't care whether she looked good in this

beautiful scenery or not.

At the moment of joy, she even dragged Albert with her into the picture and let their bodyguard take a lot of pictures of them together.

Jessica looked at those photos and exclaimed, "Wow, our photos are so beautiful. I feel that they are more beautiful than others' wedding photos."

Hearing Jessica mention wedding photos, Albert could not help but frown slightly at her, "Do you want it?"

They just got a marriage license and even went to Hong Kong to become a legal couple because she was too young at that time, so they didn't have a wedding and everything else. After returning from Hong Kong, Jessica had to go to university. If they held a wedding, Jessica would probably not be able to study quietly and then lose a lot of fun in her college years, so they decided not to have a wedding after a discussion.

Besides, it wasn't suitable for them to hold a grand wedding with Albert's identity. To make sure that she was more secure around him, Albert even rarely attended public events with her.

Fortunately, Jessica wasn't concerned with formality. Although she was young, she clearly understood her situation with him and sensibly asked for nothing.

Of course, he gave her something. In material terms, he gave her a lot of expensive jewelry, mansions, property, and stocks. Most importantly, he gave her endless love.

Jessica's mind was complex but simple. She married Albert simply because he was good to her and helped her out of a difficult situation. At first, she had no affection for him and slowly grew fond of him after one year.

As for now, Albert could be sure that Jessica was in love with him, otherwise, she wouldn't be willing to have children for him.

After knowing that Jessica loved him, their marriage and love were based on their mutual affection. Albert began to consider whether it was unfair to her to have no wedding, so he asked her this question.

Upon hearing Albert's question, Jessica shook her head without any hesitation, "I don't want to take wedding photos and just feel that the background—fallen leaves are so beautiful and cool with us."

Jessica didn't expect the photo effect to be so good and wondered because their bodyguard's photography skills were too good or they and the scenery were beautiful.

Jessica had a slim figure. Even if she wore a sweater cardigan and coat, she didn't look bloated. Besides, she was in her first trimester, and her belly was not visibly large. As for her feeling like a bear, it was

purely her personal feeling. In the photo, she wore a light pink long coat and nestled delicately in the arms of Albert in a black coat, looking like a pink flower with a bright and eye-catching smile.

Moreover, Albert was outstanding in height, appearance, and temperament, so it was a more beautiful picture than a wedding photo when he casually stood there with Jessica.

Albert stared fixedly at her and said, "If you want, it is okay. I'll ask a good photographer to take our wedding photos another day."

Albert thought that girls probably wanted what other girls had.

To his surprise, Jessica shook her head wildly, "No, I don't. By the way, I am now a pregnant woman, okay? I feel like I've gotten fat and ugly lately, so I don't want to take wedding photos."

Albert, "..."

Why didn't he see that she became fat? He privately found a chef to cook for them, but how come she wasn't fattened up?

He didn't feel that she had become ugly. On the contrary, she was still the beautiful and charming young girl as before, and even he felt that she had become more beautiful.

Albert reached out to pinch Jessica's bulging cheeks and said with a dotting smile, "How are you ugly? You're still the most beautiful in my eyes."

Very often, Albert thought about why he was enamored with Jessica, a girl several years younger than him. Why did he only like her among so many women? It was mainly because of the stubbornness and optimism in her eyes. Even in a difficult situation, she hadn't been decadent and self-abandoned but more courageous. Her character deserved his appreciation.

In reality, Jessica had been kept at home by Albert during this period and became a little anxious because of the hormone secretion changes after pregnancy, otherwise, she wouldn't have complained to Hathaway about Albert. The biggest change in her mentality was that she became ugly and fat, especially when she heard that she might have freckles on her face in the late stage of pregnancy, she was more distressed.

Most importantly, Albert was in the prime of a man with a handsome appearance and wealthy property. In case he was seduced by the sultry woman outside, could she not be anxious?

But Albert's words calmed her panic and anxiety at this time, and she felt sweet inside.

The most beautiful words of love in this world weren't "I love you" but her beloved man still praised her beauty when she thought she was ugly.

With a grin, Jessica walked up to snuggle herself into his arms, "Have I not become ugly? Don't lie to me."

Although she said so, the joy in her eyes couldn't deceive him.

Seeing this, Albert laughed happily, put his hand around her waist, and bowed his head to kiss her lips. At this moment, he thought that he could only let her understand his feelings for her in this way.

Albert's back was against a tree and was as straight as the trunk. He embraced Jessica and just supported her by the strength of the tree trunk behind him so that she was more comfortable in his arms.

Not far away, Albert's two bodyguards smiled at each other. Then one of them took out his cell phone and took pictures of Albert and Jessica who kissed each other deeply to keep such a romantic scene for them.

After the kiss, Jessica blushed and was held by Albert to walk around the wide road with the falling leaves. Considering that she wasn't suitable for excessive exercise, they returned to the car, but even such a simple walk was enough to ease Jessica's depression.

Seeing Jessica's cheerful face, Albert secretly thought that he would take her out for a walk more often when her pregnancy stabilized.

#### CHAPTER 476 HATHAWAY HAS REMINDED LEON OF THEIR FIRST MEETING.

Jessica sat in the car and began to post pictures on her WeChat Moments. Of course, only her close and familiar people could see her intimate photos with Albert on her WeChat Moments, but it aroused their jealousy and envy.

After leaving a comment to Jessica, Hathaway received a call from Leon within a few minutes, and he asked her on the other end, "Do you want to go to enjoy the autumn too?"

Hathaway just left this comment to Jessica, "Wow, the fallen leaves are so beautiful! If I had known, I would have crawled up and gone with you."

Leon naturally saw Hathaway's comment, so he called her. Albert tried his best to create romance for Jessica. Likewise, Leon put his wife's feelings first as a husband.

Hathaway felt the cold and wasn't interested in enjoying the autumn, but when she saw the beautiful scenery in the photos posted by Jessica, she became yearning, "I want to go, but I don't want to move now. Will there be no fallen leaves after a few days?"

Leon chuckled, "No, it will last from now until late autumn. We'll go when you want to move in a few days."

"Great!" Hathaway said happily. Although she could enjoy the beautiful scenery if she went with Jessica, it was a different taste for her to go with Leon.

As they were talking on the phone, the doorbell suddenly rang, and Hathaway said to Leon while standing up, "Why is the doorbell ringing? I didn't buy anything."

Leon said in a warm voice, "I ordered a takeaway for you."

Now that Hathaway was on her period and alone at home, she didn't want to move and cook food. Leon was afraid that she would grab a bite to eat, so he ordered lunch for her in advance. Getting a chef to take care of their meals seemed to be the time to put on the agenda. After all, she would live with him after their relationship became public now.

Although he wanted to take care of her himself, he was too busy to get away sometimes. Hence, it was the best way to hire one chef to take care of their meals.

Either one of them could cook food while having time and interest. If they were busy and didn't want to move, they would do nothing and just wait to eat ready-made food.

In the past, Hathaway lived in the Taylor's most of the time, and there was an aunt who specialized in cooking there, so Leon didn't worry about Hathaway's diet. However, it was different now. With the official disclosure of their relationship, if Hathaway continued to go back to the Taylor's all day for dinner, it would cause outsiders to speculate and guess about their relationship. Some bad guys would probably say that Hathaway often went back to the Taylor's due to their discordant relationship.

Gossip was a fearful thing, so he had to guard against it.

Leon didn't care about these rumors before, but now that Hathaway stood by his side, he had to take preventive measures to minimize the damage caused to them for Hathaway's sake.

At this point, Hathaway was walking towards the door with her phone in her hand and paused in surprise when she heard Leon say that he had ordered a takeaway for her. In the next second, she felt warmth in her chest and thought that Leon was so considerate.

"Thank you, Mr. Davis," Hathaway said thanks to Leon while continuing to walk towards the door, but her tone was soft. It was obvious that she was moved by the man's consideration.

Leon asked, "Mr. Davis?"

Hathaway opened the door to receive the takeaway food and then went to the dining room, "Yes, can't I call you Mr. Davis?"

Hathaway thought he would say that she should call him "honey", "husband", or something more

intimate, but she only heard Leon say, "As you like."

Leon didn't care what Hathaway called him because he had a feeling whatever she called him. Even she called him President Davis when they just got together, and he felt that it sounded wonderful.

He didn't have a sense of alienation or distance because of the way she addressed him. As long as she called it out, he thought it was unique.

Hathaway saw that he didn't react to her addressing him and continued to tease him, "So ... Mr. Davis, shall we meet in the evening?"

"Okay." Leon preferred to hear her say, "Mr. Davis, let's meet in bed."

"I'll go back and cook tonight." Before hanging up the phone, Leon explained to Hathaway, while Hathaway responded with some embarrassment at once, "That's not appropriate. I've been idle at home all day, so let me do it."

"No need." Although Leon didn't say much, his tone sounded unassailable, "I don't attend parties tonight and have plenty of time."

Since he said so, Hathaway didn't insist on it. After hanging up the phone, she started to enjoy the food Leon ordered for her.

She ate her food and secretly sighed with emotion that she was too happy.

After that, she suddenly thought that she wanted to go out for further study and realized that Leon treated her so well but she considered her further study. Wasn't she a little heartless?

She heaved a deep sigh and thought that she had to tell Leon the truth when he came back in the evening, not knowing what attitude Leon would give.

But Hathaway knew that she wanted to go out whether Leon was against it or not.

Some people might say that she had married Leon and would be well off in this life and even the next, so why did she have to go out to study and work? She just needed to stay at home and think about how to serve Leon.

But for Hathaway, that wasn't the life she wanted.

Hathaway's life philosophy was that woman wasn't an appendix to the man and could have a successful career and a good family at the same time.

Moreover, the man she married was Leon. If she only hid under his protection, how could she be worthy of him?

Day after day, he would be more and more brilliant one day, while she was more and more ordinary.

At that time, even if they loved each other the most, they wouldn't be able to cross their gap.

Hathaway believed that Leon knew what was in her mind.

In the evening, Leon came back on time with fresh ingredients. Hathaway wanted to help him in the kitchen but was refused, so she could only become an idle person waiting for dinner.

Since it was just the two of them, Leon cooked casual dining with two dishes and a soup.

During dinner, Leon talked about their move to Azure Coast, "I'll go back to the Taylor's with you another day to pack your things and move them to Azure Coast. Then we'll officially live there."

Hathaway asked with some confusion, "Why the rush?"

Although she knew that Leon's house in Azure Coast had been renovated before, they didn't have to move there so soon. In reality, she was somewhat reluctant to leave the place. After all, it carried all the good and bad memories since they were together. "Yes." Leon looked at her, "I hired a chef and a housekeeper today. They are ready to work anytime. Move there early, so I won't have to worry about you."

Hathaway's eyes widened in surprise. Leon's efficiency was too fast, wasn't it?

It seemed like they brought up the matter of moving to Azure Coast yesterday, but he had everything in order today.

Looking at her expression, Leon smiled and told her, "My things hardly need to pack. They are available in my several residences."

Leon owned several houses in South City, and each of them had his clothes and daily necessities because he used to be a workaholic and had a lot of social engagements. Very often, after socializing, he would live in the nearest residence to save him from traveling back and forth on the road.

"Okay ..." Hathaway came back to her senses and answered. Since he had prepared everything, they would move there.

However, she protested with a smile despite her touch and surprise, "What do you mean by saying that you won't have to worry about me? It sounds like I don't have any self-care skills. After all, I've lived alone in England for so many years."

"That's not the same." Leon put down his chopsticks and looked at her seriously, "I don't care how you lived before, but I'll take over your life from now on and give you what I think is the best."

That was, he would dote on her, love her, and spoil her. He would give her an easy life with everything provided and keep her from worrying about those messy things every second and every day.

Hathaway looked at the man across the dining table with one hand on her cheek, "Leon, I find that you are more and more honey-lipped and tantalizing now."

"I'll take over your life from now on and give you the best", Leon's words made Hathaway's heart thump wildly.

They were a married couple, but why was her heart still beating violently?

Leon defended himself, "I've always been like this."

"Is that so?" Hathaway squinted at him and started to settle old scores with him, "Do you remember how you satirized me when we first met?"

Leon replied without hesitation, "No, I don't remember."

Even if he had an impression of it, he had to say no at this moment.

Hathaway simply put down her chopsticks and showed Leon the scene at that time word by word, "You said to me with a sullen face, 'Miss Taylor, you are very beautiful tonight, but I'll leave first if there's nothing else.' This is obvious sarcasm to me, 'Hathaway, even if you are beautiful, I am not interested in you!'"

Leon coughed lightly, "You misunderstood me. I sincerely complimented you on your beauty and never meant to satirize you."

Leon was lying through his teeth. At that time, he did satirize Hathaway. Because he saw through her intentions towards him at a glance, he thought of directly sneering at her to dispel all her intentions. How could he have imagined that this day would come?

"Are you still defending yourself?" Hathaway grunted in exasperation.

How could a smart person like her not be able to understand the meaning of Leon's words? This was the reason why she later turned the tables on Leon, which was her sarcastic remark about not complimenting her beauty if he didn't intend to marry or sleep with her.

Because she was annoyed by Leon's sarcasm, she didn't resist talking back to him on impulse.

CHAPTER 477 HATHAWAY IS GOING OUT FOR TRAINING FOR THREE MONTHS...

Leon pinched his forehead, looked at the angry girl sitting across from him, and thought how to coax her.

If he had known it would come to this, he wouldn't have satirized her.

At that time, he didn't imagine he would have a lifelong relationship with Hathaway or want any woman to walk into his heart, so he treated her like any woman who tried to approach him in the past, with a sharp tongue and cold attitude.

But now...

Just when Leon was distressed, the girl sitting across the table gave a free and easy smile, "Forget it, let's stop talking about this and have dinner."

Leon, "..."

So she didn't need his coaxing and got better on her own, right?

Hathaway picked up her chopsticks to eat while looking at Leon's colorful expression, "Anyway, we didn't expect to come to this point at that time. I didn't mean to blame you and just talked about it, so you don't need to be so nervous."

Hathaway didn't expect Leon to be nervous and look like he was frowning and figuring out how to coax her to cope with her settling old scores. She wasn't an unreasonable woman, and it was normal for him to treat her that way at that time. After all, Leon was known for his self-discipline and cold-heartedness in South City. If he was easily teased by her, she was afraid she should cry.

Leon relaxed and smiled, "Mrs. Davis, thank you for your generosity."

Very often, Leon thought that the charming part of Hathaway's character was that she was always perceptive and sensible and rarely did anything unreasonable.

This was simply two extremes from the infamous reputation she created for herself. In the rumor, she was spiteful and vicious, but in reality, no one was more bright-minded and considerate than her.

Of course, even if she was unreasonable, he found it a pleasure now. In short, he thought that all her behavior was good because of love.

Seeing that dinner was almost finished, Hathaway cleared her throat and opened her mouth to mention to Leon that she was going out to study, "Hey ... I have something to discuss with you..."

Leon raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at her calmly waiting for her to speak.

Hathaway was a little guilty under his eyes, "I am planning to take the path of styling in the future, but I have never had professional learning in this area before, so I want to—"

"So there is a suitable opportunity for you to learn, is that right?" Before Hathaway finished her words, Leon guessed her thoughts. Hathaway looked at him apprehensively with her pursed lips and nodded her head gently.

Leon asked, "Where are you going to study? How long will it take?"

Hathaway told the truth, "Milan, three months."

Then she added, "It's run by Marlon, a master stylist. Her reputation in the fashion circle even exceeds my mom's, so I aspire to it."

There were many categories in the fashion circle, for example, Cynthia was the leader of fashion design, while Marlon was the master of styling. Both of them had an important position in the fashion circle, but now Marlon even surpassed Cynthia, which showed how popular she was. So it is understandable that Hathaway would be interested and yearned for it.

If Hathaway had the chance to be chosen by Marlon as her disciple, she would be invincible in the styling circle after she finished her studies.

Leon didn't know much about the celebrities in the fashion circle and just heard Hathaway say that this master was incomparable even to Cynthia, so he knew how important the master was.

Leon didn't say anything and just looked down at the table texture in front of him.

He had just turned from underground love to an open relationship with Hathaway and was in the most intimate time with her. Besides, they hadn't gotten a marriage certificate for long, so they were in the newlywed period. Now when he heard that Hathaway was going to Milan for three months, Leon was certainly sad.

But he knew that it was Hathaway's dream and he shouldn't kill it...

As soon as Hathaway saw Leon's reaction, she knew that he was unhappy. Although she couldn't see his expression because he lowered his head, she could feel that he was in a bad mood.

In reality, Hathaway was suffering and conflicted inside because she was also reluctant to leave her. Just like he loved her deeply and wanted to stay with her every moment, she couldn't leave him either.

Before talking to Leon about this, Hathaway thought that she would go no matter he agreed or disagreed. But when she looked at his silence with his head down and not saying a word, she became soft-hearted and distressed at once.

She made a decision right away, "I won't go."

"Now the network technology is so developed, so I don't have to go to the training in person to learn

something and listen to Marlon's class. I'll see if there are other masters' classes in domestic." Hathaway said to Leon. Now she wanted nothing more than the man in front of her to be happy.

Because Hathaway knew how unhappy he was in the past, so after they got together, Hathaway hoped Leon wouldn't live like that again and be happy every second.

She once thought dreams came before everything, but now her sanity was completely washed away by love.

She wanted nothing more than the man in front of her to be happy.

Leon was much more sensible than she. Just now, he kept his head down to maintain his sanity and calm his emotions.

The moment she suddenly said not to go, Leon looked up at her in surprise. After the initial surprise, he smiled with relief and walked over to pull her up to embrace, "Go."

It was enough that she could give up her dream for him.

He wasn't so selfish as to ruthlessly cut off all her dreams to keep her by his side.

Two people became a couple not to compromise but to make each other better.

Moreover, she was now young and not pregnant, so it was the best time for her to pursue her dream. When they have a child in a few years, she would be held back by their child, so how could he not support her?

However, he didn't want her to leave.

When Hathaway was embraced in his arms and listened to his reluctant but strongly supportive words, her eyes reddened.

She hugged his waist tightly, pressed herself closer into his arms, and said in a choked voice, "Leon, Thank you..."

Hathaway knew that Leon would let her out because he cared for her and loved her and understood her.

She was glad that her man was so enlightened and wise. After all, most of the men with successful careers like him would ask their wives to stay at home to serve them and their children.

Hathaway was not a crybaby, but she was now moved by Leon's cherishing her, and her eyes were getting red.

Leon hugged her tightly and told her seriously, "You must keep a phone call and a video with me every

morning and evening. Take care of your study, diet, and rest. I will go to see you when I'm free."

Hathaway didn't know whether to cry or to laugh, "Hey, I haven't set a date for my departure yet. I'll tell my mom to enroll me first and then go through some procedures. Are you telling me this now without fear that I will forget?"

Hathaway felt that Leon's explanation sounded as if she was going to leave tomorrow.

Leon said seriously word by word, "I will tell you again before you leave."

Hathaway smiled helplessly, while Leon bent down to kiss her lips. Both of them had mixed emotions, so they kissed deeply for a long time in the dining room.

But they couldn't do anything further because Hathaway was on her period. After that, Leon put away the dishes and went to the kitchen, while Hathaway went to pack her luggage.

Most of her things were in the Taylor's, and few things that belonged to her were in Leon's house. Before this, they had lived together for only a few days in total.

Hathaway planned to go back to the Taylor's tomorrow morning to pack her luggage and then officially move to Azure Coast. Meanwhile, she would say goodbye to Paul and Kenny. After her relationship with Leon was made public, she was considered a married daughter. Even if the Taylors or Carl wanted to keep her, they couldn't do so.

After packing her luggage, Hathaway called Cynthia and told her that she decided to go to Milan for training and Leon agreed.

Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief on the other end, "It's good that Leon agreed to it, otherwise you would have a quarrel."

Hathaway chuckled, "Mom, I thought the same as you before this. If Leon didn't want me to go, I would quarrel with him desperately, but when I noticed his reluctance and despondency, I don't want to go. I would rather not go than quarrel with him or make him unhappy."

Cynthia was her mother, and Hathaway thought there was nothing wrong with sharing her feelings with Cynthia.

After listening to her words, Cynthia paused for a while on the other end and then sighed softly, "Silly girl."

Cynthia was distressed by Hathaway's devotion and dedication in this relationship and also understood that.

Because she loved Leon so much, she willingly compromised for him.

After a sigh, she softly admonished Hathaway, "I'll sign you up for it, and you should prepare the formalities first."

"Well." Hathaway said this and asked, "By the way, do you know when the class will start? Leon told me to ask. I don't know why he did so."

Cynthia thought about it and replied, "I remember my friend told me that the date should be around the middle of next month."

Then she added, "I think the date will only be delayed and not advanced."

Hathaway responded, "Okay, I know."

After hanging up the phone, Hathaway told Leon the exact time of the class, and he gave a faint smile at the sound of it, "Well."

Looking at his expression, Hathaway felt that he was in a happy mood and asked curiously, "What's happening?"

(To be continued)

CHAPTER 478 HATHAWAY AND LEON HAVE MOVED TO AZURE COAST.

Leon stood up and walked towards the bathroom, "Nothing. I'm in a good mood just because I can stay with you for a few more days."

The anniversary celebration of the Davis' group would be held at the beginning of next month. If she left around the middle of next month, he could propose to her before she left, which was a relief to him.

Some people would probably say that since they were married, there was no point for him to propose, but Leon thought that he had to take this form. Whether they were married or not, he had to give Hathaway such a grand and solemn occasion because she was the best girl in the world and deserved the best in his eyes.

Hathaway, who originally thought that there would be a quarrel between them after mentioning the matter of her going out to study, let out a sigh of relief when she saw Leon enter the bathroom leisurely.

She thought she would have to coax Leon, but she didn't think she would need to.

Hathaway lay comfortably on the bed and thought back to all the things that had happened since they had gotten back together as if Leon coaxed her more often now.

However, no matter who took the initiative to coax more, as long as they were willing to do so.

If Leon was unhappy, she would willingly coax him.

However, Hathaway was too naïve. She thought Leon could be relieved of her studying abroad and didn't know that he couldn't do anything to her because she was on her period. A few days later, she would understand that she thought of Leon too kindly. From the end of her period to her departure, Leon tormented her almost nightly.

Of course, this was another story.

The next morning, Hathaway went back to the Taylor's to pack her things. When they were parting downstairs, Leon said, "After you're done packing, I'll pick you up at noon and move your things."

"No, go ahead with your stuff. I'll ask the bodyguard to help me." Hathaway thought that Leon didn't need to make another trip to move her things, and the two big bodyguards Albert sent to her were always following her.

But Leon refused, "You don't need them. I will help you."

Then he whispered, "I am willing to do everything that a man should do for you."

Leon insisted on it because he felt that he and Hathaway couldn't run their relationship properly before, and she hadn't enjoyed his pursuit properly, not to mention that he had done little for her. Besides, moving her things was something that a man should do for a woman in normal life, so he didn't want other men to do it for her.

Hathaway chuckled, "Well, I'll wait for you."

Naturally, Hathaway was willing to have Leon take care of everything for her. No woman didn't enjoy the pleasure of having her beloved man do things for her.

At noon, Leon arrived as promised, and Hathaway's luggage was packed. There were two big suitcases full of her clothes and two paper boxes filled with some of her little things. As for the rest, she didn't bring it. Anyway, she would come back later. When Leon was on a business trip, she wouldn't want to be alone at home and come back here or go to Carl and Cynthia's place.

Paul didn't want Hathaway to leave, but he couldn't say anything.

He had raised Hathaway from a baby to a pretty young girl. Now that he watched her move out of the house, it could be imagined that Paul was sad.

But he couldn't help it. She had married Leon and had no reason to live here all day.

Shortly, he would have to bear the loss and sadness of Ashley moving out of the house.

Leon saw Paul's sadness and reluctance and thought he could understand his feelings. If he had a daughter later, he was afraid that he wouldn't feel better than Paul when she married a man and moved out.

So before leaving, he promised Paul, "I will take good care of her."

Hathaway forced a smile and reassure Paul, "Dad, I will come back to see you often."

In reality, Hathaway was also sad to leave. Although she often didn't come back here and lived with Leon before, she was moving out of the house now. The meaning was different.

After they got into the car and drove away, Hathaway turned to look at Paul's figure standing under the porch for a long time, and couldn't help shed tears.

If possible, Hathaway didn't want Paul to suffer such a separation, especially when she thought that Ashley would also move out soon, she felt even sadder for Paul.

As for Carl and Cynthia, Hathaway had little chance to spend time with them, so she didn't feel much sadness.

Besides, Carl and Cynthia could accompany each other, but Paul was the only one left.

But fortunately, there was Kenny around Paul. So he was not alone.

Leon sensed Hathaway's sadness, reached out to hold her hand, and comforted her, "If I don't go back for supper due to social engagements, you can come back to stay with them, or you can bring them to Azure Coast for a few days. Anyway, it's big enough for all of you to stay there."

Hathaway turned to look at him with some surprise. She didn't expect Leon would take the initiative to let her take her family to live in their house because she thought Leon didn't like crowds.

Leon continued, "The area of our house in Azure Coast is big enough for you to call your friends and have a party. Besides, it's a single-family building and won't affect other neighbors too much."

Suddenly, Hathaway understood why Leon had proposed to move to the villa area. After all, Hathaway thought that the apartment they were living in was quite good.

It turned out that he did it for her sake. In this way, she could call her friends to play at home more often and have frequent gatherings with her family. The Taylors and the Feyrers together were indeed a big family.

There were Paul, Kenny, and Ashley in the Taylor's. Now her family also included Carl, Cynthia, Albert, and Jessica, so a casual gathering would be a big occasion. She had never considered these details, but Leon had arranged everything in advance quietly, which warmed Hathaway's heart.

Her sadness over being separated from Paul was replaced by warmth. Instead of feeling sad, she chuckled, "Why are you so nice? I feel like I've found a treasure."

Wasn't it so? Initially, she positioned her relationship with Leon as a money and sex deal, how could she imagine that they would have such a happy, beautiful, and sweet time?

However, the reason why she was cherished and treasured by Leon was that she was beautiful and charming enough to deserve his love.

As Jason once said, he regretted pushing her away at first.

In the beginning, they both thought she was the kind of person in the rumors and ran away from her, but they realized how wonderful she after getting in touch with her.

Back at Azure Coast, Leon helped Hathaway carry her things into the house and almost put them in place before going to work. They had lunch in the Taylor's because Paul didn't want them to leave and stayed for lunch.

After Leon left, Hathaway took her time to sort out her other small items and felt nothing to be busy. Then she drove to the nearby shopping mall and bought a bunch of decorative items to improve the overall atmosphere of the house.

This villa had been decorated luxuriously and perfectly by Leon before, so there were no big items to buy or change.

When Hathaway came back, she received a call from Nick. He asked her, "I heard from Leon that you have moved to Azure Coast, right?"

Hathaway answered, "Yes, we just moved here at noon."

Nick smiled, "I'm also here now, would you like to come to my house?"

After Hathaway sorted out the things she bought and was feeling idle, so she quickly agreed to Nick's invitation, "Of course."

She could take this opportunity to find out the way to Nick's house in advance. When Ashley moved here later, they would meet each other often.

Nick told her the building number, and then Hathaway went out.

The entire Azure Coast was very big, but Nick's villa was not too far from Leon's. Hathaway didn't drive a car, and it took only ten minutes to walk and find Nick's villa, which was a close distance in the big city with expensive land prices.

When Hathaway stood in front of Nick's villa and rang the doorbell, she thought she would live here together with Ashley in the future and their houses were so close, which was a happy thing. She believed Ashley would be very happy if she knew about it.

She and Ashley were so ... lucky to meet two good men.

Of course, Ashley experienced more bumps than her. She at least didn't have any romantic experience before Leon, but Ashley had experience with Charles, a bad man.

But those weren't important now. The important thing was that they were happy now.

Shortly, Nick came to open the door for her. The man wore loungewear and exuded a young and handsome air.

Hathaway didn't mince her praise, "Nick, you're so handsome."

Nick almost rolled his eyes at her, "Please spare me. Don't let Leon know this, or he will ask me to practice at a martial club."

Nick said this while sidling her in, "What would you like to drink? Tea or coffee?"

Hathaway replied, "Coffee. Now the sun is so warm that I can't open my eyes, so it's good to refresh myself."

Nick told her to sit down and then went to the kitchen, while Hathaway surveyed Nick's villa.

Here was all the single-door villa. The villa layout was basically the same, and its decoration style was different.

Nick's character was different from Leon's. Nick's job—doctor predestined him to be rigorous, which was also shown in the decoration.

#### CHAPTER 479 MY HUSBAND

Leon was a businessman, so their decoration style was a display of his character. It was a more open style, while Nick's was well controlled in details. In short, both decoration styles were very comfortable.

When Hathaway almost finished her observation, Nick came out with two cups of coffee. Hathaway took it and then put it to her nose to sniff, "Nick, this is your freshly brewed coffee. It smells good. What a virtuous man!"

Just now, Hathaway heard the sound of the coffee machine running in the kitchen and thought Nick would just prepare pour-over coffee, but she didn't expect it to be freshly brewed, which was full of sincerity.

Nick sat down on the sofa opposite her with his coffee and smiled back at her, "I am not as virtuous as Leon. His cooking skills are better than the five-star hotel chef."

Then he asked, "By the way, will Leon cook dinner tonight? I'll come to your house for a free meal."

Hathaway, "..."

If she had known, she wouldn't have praised Nick's virtuousness, okay?

But she shook her head truthfully, "I don't know if he's busy with any social engagements tonight."

Nick quickly called Leon to ask if he would cook tonight so that he was going to dine there. Meanwhile, he told Leon about inviting Hathaway to his house.

"Aren't you and Ashley moving here now? Why are you in Azure Coast?" Leon felt that Nick was cheeky to go to his house to scrounge a free meal.

As a man who was also in love, didn't Nick know the feeling of not wanting to be disturbed by anyone for being in lovers' world?

"I've moved here and will let Ashley come here directly when she comes back." Ever since he found out that Bella went to look at the house in the community where he lived now, Nick didn't want to stay there for a second and felt annoyed at the thought of it.

It happened that Leon and Hathaway moved here quickly, and he was looking forward to moving in with Ashley, so he came to live here alone first.

It was a rare day off for him, so he packed his luggage and moved over. Before he called Hathaway, the cleaner finished cleaning the house and just left.

Leon paused and didn't know how to reply to Nick with anger.

Then he heard Hathaway's voice on the other end, "Nick, why don't you cook and we come to your house for dinner? You seem to be off work today, but Leon is still busy in the company."

Nick, "..."

Leon chuckled unkindly, "This is a good idea. Let's do that. We'll go to your place to dine tonight."

With that, he simply hung up the phone and didn't give Nick a chance to refuse.

After hanging up the phone, Leon's smile didn't dissipate for a long time. Just now, Hathaway protected him and pushed the cooking task to Nick in a few words, which made Leon very happy.

Women liked the feeling of being loved by men, and so did men. No one didn't like to be treasured by their beloved ones.

On the other end of the phone, Nick gritted his teeth and stared depressedly at Hathaway who was sitting opposite him with an innocent smile.

He wanted to slack off and go to scrounge a free meal, but instead, he had to cook for them.

Nick tossed his phone aside resignedly, "Tell me, what do you want to eat tonight?"

Hathaway chuckled, "My Leon loves to eat..."

Before she could say the name of Leon's favorite dish, Nick interrupted her with a discontent look, "Can you change the addressing? Don't say your Leon anymore. Please consider my feelings, okay?"

Ashley was now filming outside, while he, as a man alone at home, couldn't stand watching Hathaway and Leon showing their love.

Nick didn't expect that he would have a chance to show their love to Leon who was alone at home after Hathaway went abroad to study in the near future.

Hathaway couldn't stop laughing and deliberately stimulated Nick.

Nick was easy to get along with. Since they first met because Nick was Ashley's doctor, Hathaway had an easy time talking with Nick. Now it seemed that Nick and Ashley were destined to be a family for a long time, so they got along so well.

"Fine, I'll change it." Hathaway smiled a compromise. When Nick looked better, Hathaway spoke, "My husband likes—"

Nick, "..."

He regretted inviting Hathaway to his house today, okay?

Seeing Nick's expression, Hathaway laughed so hard that she covered her stomach and plopped down on the arm of the sofa. After that, Hathaway said earnestly, "We're here to scrounge a free meal. Just cook whatever you want, and we won't be picky."

Nick gave her a sullen look, "That's more like it."

Then he told Hathaway, "Don't tell Ashley that I will move in here with her. I want to surprise her. You can come over for dinner the day she comes back, and then tell her you'll be neighbors."

By then, Ashley must be surprised and touched and would give him a lot of rewards.

If Ashley knew it now, he wouldn't have any rewards due to her not being around him despite her surprise and touch.

Hathaway was a smart woman and instantly read Nick's mind, "You are a wily old fox."

Nick replied, "I'm even with Leon."

When men in love played tricks, women were no match.

Hathaway asked Nick, "I heard that you beat up Charles, is that true?"

Nick nodded in acknowledgment, and Hathaway clapped her hands, "What an anger-pacifying action! That's great! I've wanted to do that for a long time, but I can't do it because I'm no match for him."

Now Hathaway felt disgusted at the thought of Charles. Charles listened to his mother for everything, but the key was that Mrs. Robinson was so mean and sarcastic. As a thirty-year-old man, Charles didn't have any judgment ability. When Mrs. Robinson spoke ill of Ashley, he wouldn't argue for Ashley and caused her to suffer a lot from Mrs. Robinson.

Moreover, Charles was a bad man and got another woman pregnant. Hathaway wanted to settle the score with Charles when Ashley had a car accident, but she didn't have the energy to deal with him because she had just returned to China and had to deal with the bad things in the company at that time. Otherwise, she could have driven Charles crazy with her nature to piss others off.

Of course, it was all in the past and could be dropped, but the worst thing was Charles shamelessly continued to pester Ashley after their breakup, which could not be tolerated.

Now Charles got a good beating. If possible, Hathaway wanted to go under Charles' house and set off firecrackers to celebrate.

Nick glanced at Hathaway's cheerful look and deliberately despised her, "You're a girl, but why do you like to answer violence with violence?"

Hathaway blinked, "Some people must be dealt with in a violent way, especially a shameless person like Charles."

Nick laughed, "Thank you for supporting my violence."

Nick thought the same way because reasoning didn't work. If it worked, Charles wouldn't pester Ashley.

Regardless of whether Charles could behave himself after this beating, anyway, the Robinsons' good times were at an end.

Since Nick had just moved in and hadn't ingredients here, he had to go shopping for ingredients to serve Hathaway and Leon in the evening. Hathaway sat for a little longer drinking coffee and then left, while Nick drove away from his house.

In the evening, Leon came back from work and walked hand in hand with her Hathaway to Nick's house.

When Hathaway thought that she could often come here to dine with Leon or Nick and Ashley walked hand in hand to their house, she felt extremely happy.

While they were walking slowly, Leon suggested, "How about asking your parents and the others to come to our house for dinner this weekend? We have moved to a new home and made our relationship public, so we should celebrate it. This is also considered a ceremony for us to officially become a family. After all, we don't have a wedding for now."

Hathaway liked Leon's proposal, "Okay. I'll inform them as soon as I get back."

Paul, Kenny, Carl, Cynthia, Albert, and Jessica, since it was a family gathering, no one could be missing, except for Ashley who was temporarily out of town filming, Nick would come too.

Hathaway loved to be lively, so when she thought that a big family would be gathering soon, she couldn't help but be happy and look forward to it.

All of a sudden, Leon asked her, "Do you think I should call my dad to come over?"

Because Merlin insisted on going to Hong Kong last time, Leon was very disappointed with him.

After that, Leon didn't have much contact with Merlin. Even under Hathaway's suggestion, Leon gave Merlin a call regularly and simply asked about his recent daily life.

If Hathaway hadn't accepted him and let it go first, Leon felt that he would have cut off contact with his real father.

Hathaway answered quickly, "Of course. You just said this is a ceremony for us to officially become a family, so it's not appropriate to leave him alone."

Leon gave Hathaway a deep look, "Okay, I'll give him a call later."

They chatted and arrived at Nick's door. After ringing the doorbell, Nick came out with a spatula and opened the door for them, while Hathaway was amused by his comical image and was afraid that Nick would rather not have invited her to his house today.

At this point, Leon handed over the wine they brought, "You prepare the meal, and we've brought the wine."

After taking it, Nick looked at the vintage on the bottle and snorted, "That's more like it."

Then he invited them to sit down and then hurried back to the kitchen. For the sake of the wine, he would treat them well tonight. The price of this bottle of red wine could be enough to cover his meal money many times, counting this meal is he earned. In reality, he profited from the meal.

Anyway, their houses were very close, and they didn't need to drive a car. When Ashley came back, they could often visit each other so that he could enjoy drinking.

#### CHAPTER 480 CARL'S COLORFUL NIGHTLIFE

Nick's cooking skills were good, and Hathaway ate with great satisfaction.

She felt delicious as long as Leon didn't have to suffer from cooking.

Because Hathaway was on her period, she wasn't allowed to touch anything cold by Leon and couldn't get a drink. Nick and Leon drank a bottle of red wine. Anyway, they didn't need to drive a car. Nick and Leon had been friends and brothers for many years and were familiar with each other. Besides, Hathaway was also familiar with Nick and would be a family after Nick and Ashley officially got a marriage license, so they talked about anything.

Leon and Nick were talking about how to defeat the Robinsons, while Hathaway listened with great interest.

However, she was a bit confused and asked Leon, "Why are you suddenly so quick, accurate, and ruthless to deal with the Robinsons? Didn't you guys take your time and adopt the frog-boiling approach before?"

Since Charles chose to marry Bella, he had indirectly offended Leon and Nick. Moreover, Charles kept on pestering Ashley. Even if Leon didn't deal with Charles, Nick would take action against him sooner or later. This was something Hathaway knew before.

Nick hadn't bothered to pay attention to the Robinsons, but why did he join hands with Leon to quickly deal with the Robinsons now?.

Leon and Nick looked at each other. Then Leon replied to her, "No particular reason. We will deal with the Robinsons sooner or later anyway."

Leon didn't tell Hathaway about his encounter with Mrs. Robinson downstairs that morning and no need to let her know about it to increase her displeasure.

However, Nick knew about it. They agreed that it was time to deal with the Robinsons, so they didn't hesitate to take action.

The first thing Leon did was to intercept a project that Charles was negotiating recently. The Robinsons were not as powerful as the Davis Group, so their project wasn't attractive to Leon. However, he took action to hit Charles. It could be imagined that he sent someone to offer an olive branch, and the cooperator wouldn't hesitate to abandon the Robinsons and cooperate with the Davis Group.

After listening to Leon's words, Hathaway just glanced at him and didn't ask more. This was a matter between their men, and she wasn't interested in it. Anyway, they finally dealt with Charles. Now she couldn't wait to see Charles get defeated everywhere. Did he dare to show up to disgust Ashley again?

After dinner, Leon and Hathaway went home hand in hand without staying long. When Nick stood at the door and sent them off, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion, when would he be able to get a marriage license with Ashley? When would his relationship with Ashley be made public?

Leon had done it, but he had a long way to go.

As soon as Leon and Hathaway got home, they each made phone calls. Leon invited Merlin to come to dinner this weekend, while Hathaway invited her family.

Leon's side was desolate, and in contrast, Hathaway's side was flourishing and lively enough.

After Merlin heard Leon's invitation on the phone, he paused for a moment and said with some difficulty, "Leon, I won't go. Except for your wedding and some celebrations when you have children later, I will try to avoid meeting them on any other occasion that may embarrass you."

As for "they" Merlin mentioned, Leon knew they referred to Cynthia and Carl.

Merlin continued, "You don't have to worry that I will be unhappy if I am not invited. As long as you live a happy life, that is my greatest happiness. As long as you ... care about me, don't angry with me, and occasionally give me a call, that's enough for me."

He hadn't done much of his fatherly duties to Leon in his life. Now that he was old, how could he expect to get more from Leon in return?

If Leon had married any other girl, their relationship would be easier to handle, but he had married Hathaway, the daughter of the woman he couldn't get. Hence, he could only try to avoid suspicion.

It was enough to have gotten through the previous ridiculousness in Hong Kong.

After listening to Merlin's words, Leon didn't force him and just responded lightly, "I know. It's getting late. Have an early rest."

Then they ended the call.

Leon stood motionless on the balcony and looked quietly at the night in the distance for a while.

In reality, he didn't know whether he wanted Merlin to come or not, but Merlin's tone sounded like he was unwilling to come. Since he was unwilling, he wouldn't force him.

When he returned to the bedroom, he saw Hathaway lying on the bed and talking on the phone happily. Even if Hathaway talked to each of her family for a minute, she would have to say for ten or eight minutes because she had so many relatives, so she naturally couldn't end it in a few words as he did.

Looking at the girl's delicate and vivid side face, he couldn't look away.

Her life was lively and bright, while he was dull and bleak.

But fortunately, he would have her in his future life, and her lively life would dilute his desolation.

In the future, they would have their children, and his life would be more lively and happy. Of course, if they could have a son and a daughter, it would be better.

He told himself not to ask for too much, but he became greedier unconsciously.

Leon knew that Hathaway would need a while before finishing her phone call and then went to the bathroom with his clothes.

Hathaway was talking to Carl on the phone. If Hathaway was well-behaved in front of Paul, she was naughty in front of Carl.

"Dad, I didn't disturb your rich nightlife, right?" Hathaway deliberately teased Carl.

Carl couldn't do anything to his daughter and snorted, "Since you know you'll disturb us, you should say quickly."

Then Hathaway heard Cynthia blaming Carl, "Why are you talking to your daughter so badly? You are too much."

Carl didn't make a sound on the other end and was probably at a loss for words.

Frankly speaking, Carl's tone towards her was not bad. He and Hathaway were both joky by nature. Whenever they had a chat, they always made jokes first, but they would be more serious than anyone else at a crucial time.

Hathaway saw that Carl was defeated and gave a gloating laugh, which made Carl helpless on the other end.

Later, when Hathaway told him about the weekend invitation for him and Cynthia to come to her and

Leon's new residence for dinner, Carl made the first reaction, "Is Mr. Davis going there too?"

Hathaway, "..."

Of course, she knew who Mr. Davis was referring to, but her biological father was too jealous. He and Cynthia loved each other, but didn't his love rival deserve a name in his heart?

Hathaway didn't know if Merlin would go or not because Leon made that call and was now taking a shower.

So she said helplessly, "I don't know."

Hathaway thought Carl could tell her angrily that if he wouldn't attend if Merlin went, but he said, "Whether he goes or not, your mom and I will go. He'd better go!"

Hathaway, "..."

How come she didn't understand her father's mind? Should he not want Merlin to go? Wouldn't his presence add unpleasantness to him?

Hathaway certainly didn't know that Carl liked to show off their affection in front of Merlin since that time in Hong Kong. Moreover, Carl loved to see Merlin's painful look when he was angry with the affection scene between Cynthia and him, which was cool and anger-pacifying.

"You'll come over anyway." Hathaway only focused on whether Carl and Cynthia were coming over. Now that she got a positive answer from Carl, that was okay.

After hanging the phone, Hathaway continued to invite others, while Carl threw his phone aside and rolled over to hug Cynthia. This annoyed her, "Didn't you say you would sleep quietly tonight?"

Since reuniting with Carl and becoming a legal couple, Cynthia felt that she was seriously physically exhausted every day.

Her physical fitness had always been good before this. Because she had been in the habit of practicing yoga every day for so many years, her work intensity didn't decrease with her age. Her good physical fitness could afford such work intensity.

But now she felt like she was going to a wreck. Every day she had pain in the back and couldn't get out of bed. Even if she worked, she had no energy. The culprit was the man in front of her because he often pestered her in bed without restraint.

She had no choice but to give him a specific number of times a week, such as tonight, it should be his time to sleep honestly.

However, Carl had gone back on his word, could she not be annoyed?

Carl leaned over to sniff her hair and said in an innocent tone, "I was just stimulated again by the mention of Merlin, so I need you to comfort me."

"Get off of me first." Cynthia reached out to push him, "I can't talk with you as you are pressing me."

Carl pressed her harder, "No, I don't need your verbal comfort but your physical comfort."

Cynthia, "..."

She pinched his waist in annoyance, "Carl! I told you many times that you are not fit to overindulge in sex at your age!"

Carl ignored her warning and defended himself, "I can't help it. I have suppressed for so many years before and need to add the ones I didn't do in the past!"

His words were unscrupulous and explicit. Cynthia wanted to kick him out of bed, but she only thought about it and hadn't the strength to do that. In the end, she was completely controlled by him and let him do whatever he wanted.

Just now, he cheekily said that he was stimulated by Merlin, but in reality, he made excuses for his indulgence.

When it was over, Cynthia had no strength at all and felt that she was more tired after restraining him for so long.

Carl wrapped his arm around her waist and protested with a wicked smile, "You can't specify what time to do such things in the future, otherwise, I will suffer from physical problems due to suppression. If I suppress my desire for a long time, you will suffer a lot in the end."

Cynthia took a deep breath and didn't rage at his words.

She didn't know whether other men would be so shameless at this old age, but Carl beside her was so blatant all day that she even regretted being with him.