

## Timeless 511

### CHAPTER 511 HE IS GOOD AT DOING PDA

Cynthia's studio was originally intended to help clarify that Hathaway's photo was by Cynthia and not staged on purpose. The conversation ended up being about Cynthia and Carl.

The employee who ran the studio's Weibo account immediately asked Cynthia what should be done right now.

If only a few people came to the studio, they would have ignored it. But when a bunch of people wanted to see how much Cynthia and Carl loved each other, they didn't know what to do.

Cynthia happened to be in the studio in Hong Kong these days, and the employee in charge of running the studio's Weibo account knocked on the door when Carl was hugging her and asking for a kiss.

There was no other reason than that Cynthia just finished her busy work.

Since she was away from Hong Kong most of the time now, she was so busy that she hardly had time to talk to Carl once she got back to the office. Carl didn't bother her when she was working. Instead, he helped her with everything, such as filing papers, printing, especially her drawings, which were all done by Carl now.

Carl loved Cynthia's drawings and was afraid that others would break them. Although he was a man, he took good care of all her things and did things very carefully. He basically could replace Cynthia's assistant. Cynthia had no choice but to reassign the assistant girl, because Carl would certainly continue to be by her side.

He didn't have a job of his own and spent all his time with her on her work and life.

Carl was cheeky and said he just got everything ready for her. And she was not asked for paying for it but sleeping with him.

Cynthia stood up from work and stretched her waist. But Carl held her in his arms, clasping her soft waist against his, "Can you rest?"

"Well..." Cynthia responds with a chuckle, knowing what he was going to do and not resisting, approaching close to him for him to kiss her.

Just as Carl's lip pressed against her, there was a knock on the door. Cynthia was startled and pushed him away.

Carl was upset, but because they were in her office, he restrained himself. She rubbed her hair and said towards the door, "Come in."

When the employee came in and told her about the comments, Cynthia was so surprised that she didn't know what to say.

After a while, she was stunned and asked, "Do netizens want to see out PDA?"

The employee nodded, "Yes."

The netizens longed for it and bayed for it.

Cynthia was speechless. She couldn't understand what people were thinking when they wanted to see her and Carl show how much they loved each other. Cynthia felt it strange, but the point was that she and Carl were old. Wouldn't netizens feel awkward to see that?

Carl was overjoyed and agreed, "No problem."

PDA was easy. Carl was the best at it.

Most importantly, it was rare for anyone to want to see their PDA when they were middle-aged. Carl had to respond to their needs.

"No." Cynthia immediately shook her head and refused. She was very thin-skinned, and PDA was totally out of her style.

After getting back together with Carl, they kept their marriage a secret, and only those close to them knew it. Cynthia was so shy to do PDA at her age. She would blush when she thought about it.

Although Cynthia and Carl were really in love, she didn't want anyone to know how happy she was.

Because they disagreed, the employee took one look at Carl and said nothing.

The employee looked at Carl because she wanted the same thing. She wanted the boss to make a public display of affection. After all, everyone wanted to see it, and the boss' affectionate relationship was positive publicity for the brand.

So the employee glanced at Carl and wanted him to persuade the boss.

Carl, of course, knew what the employee meant and told him, "You can go out. We'll discuss it later."

When the employee left, Cynthia looked at Carl with a frown, "It's not negotiable. I won't agree to that."

Cynthia thought young people today were too enthusiastic. She was just trying to clear things up for Hathaway but people wanted to see her PDA with Carl.

Carl wasn't angry. He just smiled and asked her, "Why not? Wouldn't it be nice to let people know we're

doing well?"

Cynthia snorted, "Haven't you heard of that a couple who always flirt in the public would usually break up soon?"

If they did that in a high-profile way, wouldn't it be a disgrace if they broke up one day?

Carl didn't agree, "We would never break up."

He worked hard for most of his life to marry her. How could he break up with her? Carl would never divorce Cynthia, and only death could part them!

Cynthia looked at Carl and again refused, "But..."

She hated public appearances. Otherwise, she would not have worked behind the scenes for so many years.

Carl came over and put his arm around her, "We'll just show a picture of me organizing your drawings."

Carl had a passion for PDA. He loved to make public displays of affection every day.

Those who said that a couple who always flirt in the public would usually break up soon were simply not confident about their relationships. Carl was going to be with Cynthia for the rest of his life, and love her more and more. And he would make Cynthia love him more passionately. So he was not afraid of PDA.

Of course, Carl was also concerned about Cynthia being introverted, so he suggested that he would not show her face, but only the pictures of him sorting out her drawings.

These drawings were sorted out by Carl himself from the very early days when Cynthia designed the clothes. When he asked Cynthia when she designed each one, he would look it up on the Internet if Cynthia didn't remember. And then he put the years on the list, and he put them back together in order.

Carl had been working on it since they reunited and got back together, and he only finished it recently.

Those volumes of drawings were the full expression of Carl's love for Cynthia.

Because of deep love, he cherished everything related to her.

Cynthia's expression softened after she heard Carl's words, "That's fine."

If Cynthia's face wasn't shown on the internet, Carl could do what he wanted.

Carl leaned close to her and said in her ear, "Can I post a picture of me?"

When they were together, Carl forced Cynthia to draw his portrait, and he loved that his face was depicted in her tiny fingers.

Cynthia blushed as he spoke, and Carl said intimately. All she could think of was the pictures of him naked, and her voice was small in protest, "No..."

Did he want all the women in South City to see his body?

Carl could tell by the embarrassed look on her face that she got the wrong idea, and that was exactly what he wanted. He loved to see her embarrassed and at a loss.

Carl immediately stroked her chin pleasantly and joked, "What are you thinking? I'm sure I'm going to put some clothes on. I don't want my body to be seen by other women."

Cynthia, "..."

She forgot drawing pictures of him wearing clothes. It was Carl's expression that was so ambiguous that she immediately thought of something erotic...

Every time he asked her to paint his picture he would purposely take his top off, or he would take it off himself shortly after he started wearing it, revealing his muscular mass. When she was painting a picture and became covetous of him, he would be all over her in the name of meeting her lusts.

Cynthia had no idea that Carl was up to so many tricks at this age.

But Cynthia thought that showing a picture she had drawn of him would also show her feelings for him, so she agreed.

So Carl went out of her office to go to the employee and got ready for his PDA project.

The employee first let Carl read the comments from people who were so crazy to see their affection. Carl laughed and felt flattered.

The employee explained, "Netizens are more interested in seeing the boss and you show off your affection than the news that Mrs. Davis is pregnant."

Carl raised an eyebrow, and then released a shot which was a GIF of him looking down to kiss Cynthia, except for the two photos he agreed to with her.

Of course, Cynthia's face was not visible, as he held her in his arms while he leaned down and kissed her passionately.

How did the GIF come about? Of course, he made it out of the surveillance camera himself.

Carl's house was under surveillance, and when he and Cynthia came home, he couldn't help kissing her at the door. He thought the kiss was so amazing that he pulled a video off a surveillance camera to make it.

Cynthia didn't know about this. Carl felt sick about his behavior and felt shameless to tell her.

But now he felt it was good to post such a picture. Because people wanted to see PDA and that was what they wanted.

"Mr. Feyrer, is this, this okay?" The staff was very uneasy. The boss quite hated that. The intimate picture was not allowed to be sent, but he also posted a GIF picture. The staff felt too shy to look at it.

#### CHAPTER 512 HE ALSO WANTS PDA

Carl didn't mind, "She's not showing her face. It's okay. It's for downplaying the concern about Hathaway's pregnancy."

Carl was afraid to post the intimate kissing photo, but when the employee told him that the attention they both had overshadowed the news of Hathaway's pregnancy. So he posted it.

The news of Hathaway's pregnancy had to be made public. All of them wished that as little attention as possible should be paid to Hathaway's pregnancy and that there would be less risk.

Cynthia loved Hathaway so much, and if Carl said it was to distract attention from Hathaway's pregnancy, Cynthia couldn't do anything about him.

The employee didn't have a problem with Carl's comment, so he showed Carl how to post on Weibo. Carl then posted three photos : That's the PDA you want.

Carl looked at it a few more times before he got up to leave.

But after a few steps, he turned back and asked the employee in a low voice, "Give me the password of the studio's Weibo account."

The employee looked at Carl in confusion, when Carl smiled subtly, "I can often post some photos on Weibo."

In other words, Carl would be able to show off his affection to Cynthia more often.

The employee suddenly understood and told him the password as soon as possible. Carl left gladly.

Carl could have signed up for an account himself, but he thought it would be troublesome. So he just used this account, which was Cynthia's anyway.

After Carl posted the post, the comments exploded again, with a whole bunch of people screaming that they had actually seen the PDA and that it was ... too sweet.

Carl collected and organized Cynthia's designs over the years. The young netizens were envious when they saw the drawings Cynthia painted for Carl and the photo in which Carl was kissing her on the doorstep.

"Maybe this is true love."

"They go hand in hand from youth to old age with wrinkles."

"Shut up. There is no wrinkle on Mrs. Feyrer's face. Carl is not out of shape and fat. From the back view, they are clearly young men and women!"

"I believe in love again."

"The middle-aged show their love more ardently than the young."

Comments were full of praise, and because of Carl's status, almost no one dared to blacken his name...

Carl returned to Cynthia's office after posting, and she asked him casually, "Is everything all set?"

"Yeah." Carl was not afraid of being found out, answered, and sat there with his phone, constantly checking the comments below.

He loved the comments, all about how much he and Cynthia loved each other, and the young people were all envious of him and Cynthia.

Carl, while flattered by their praise of him and Cynthia, had nothing to say to them. PDA was fine but it was improper to teach others to love because each one's experience was not the same and they would have their own Mr. Right. No matter what the outsiders said, it was enough if one in love was happy.

Cynthia had no idea that Carl posted that kind of photo behind her back, and she was relieved to get back to work.

Shortly thereafter, Cynthia received a screenshot from Zoe of Carl's post.

Since Cynthia decided to retire and move the studio to South City, Zoe seldom worked and was not in the company at the moment.

Zoe and Cynthia had been working together since she met Cynthia when she was young. It could be said that they made each other a success. Now that Cynthia married a good man, Zoe was not interested in her career. She planned to retire, take care of her husband, and focus on Henry's marriage after Cynthia's studio was moved away.

Cynthia agreed with Zoe's choice. Henry should marry at his age. If he got married and had children, Zoe

would look after her grandchildren.

Cynthia would let Hathaway take over the company. Cynthia did not hire anyone for Zoe's position. She wanted Jessica to take Zoe's place. Hathaway was Cynthia's biological daughter, and Jessica was her daughter-in-law. Cynthia felt relieved to hand over her studio to them.

Albert was not Cynthia's own son, but Carl was so devoted to her that she naturally took him as her own son. After getting along with Albert, Cynthia saw that Albert truly respected her as a mother and loved Hathaway as a half-sister. So Cynthia would be nice to Albert and Jessica.

Cynthia could see that Jessica was composed and had strong communication skills though she was young. If Jessica and Hathaway could work together, the company would surely scale new heights.

Cynthia talked to Carl about her plan. Carl was touched by her love for Jessica and agreed with her plan. He just hadn't told Jessica or Albert yet. After all, Jessica was pregnant.

After reading Zoe's message, Cynthia got up from her chair in shock and annoyance. She didn't expect Carl to post embarrassing GIFs behind her back...

Cynthia was so ashamed, blushing, that she got up and sulked over to Carl on the couch.

"Carl!" Cynthia stood there and angrily called Carl's name. He betrayed her trust by posting a picture like that!

Carl looked up from his phone, sitting on the couch, saw Cynthia's beautiful eyes flaming with anger, and felt limp and numb.

Seldom had she been so angry with him. He felt abnormal, and the more she was cruel to him, the more excited he was. Looking at her look of shame and anger, he was immersed in erotic thoughts.

Quietly suppressing it from his mind, Carl asked calmly, "What's up?"

Cynthia saw him like this and wanted to kick him with her high heels, "Don't you know what you've done?"

Of course, Cynthia didn't kick Carl, because she was sure that she would be heartbroken after kicking him. He was always strong and a kick didn't hurt him.

Carl pulled Cynthia directly in front of him onto his lap. Cynthia exclaimed and was held in his arms, "..."

Cynthia felt that Carl was more cunning than young people.

They were old. Could he be more restrained? Was he not ashamed to make her sit on his lap like this in her office?

"Let go! She struggled and pushed furiously.

Carl won't let her go. He held her in his arms so forcefully that they were almost glued together, which infuriated Cynthia.

Carl whispered against Cynthia's cheek, "I was going to post it as I agreed with you, but your employee said we're both getting popular than Hathaway. Why don't we overshadow Hathaway's pregnancy so that fewer people will focus on Hathaway?"

As soon as she heard about Hathaway, Cynthia stopped struggling and looked at Carl in bewilderment, "Really?"

"Of course." Carl took his cell phone and said, "You can read it yourself."

While Cynthia looked at his phone, Carl held her and touched her. Cynthia was distracted and slapped his hand off, but he whispered in her ear, "How long will it take? I want to get home..."

Carl gasped.

Cynthia angrily threw the phone to Carl, then got up and quickly walked away, saying coldly, "I'm so busy. I'm going to work overtime. You can go home if you want to."

His mind was full of shameless ideas and she wouldn't let him get away with it.

Cynthia was still angry about the GIF he posted. He could have discussed it with her for Hathaway's sake, but now they were on the trending topic instead of Hathaway's pregnancy.

The thought of all of South City watching her kiss Carl made Cynthia crazy and she didn't want to talk to him.

Carl wasn't angry with her. Instead, he laughed and whispered, "Fine, I'll leave you alone."

Couldn't he still be aware of how much work she had every day?

Cynthia didn't have to work overtime. If Carl really wanted to sleep with her in the office, then whether she worked overtime or not wouldn't matter.

Cynthia glared at Carl and gritted her teeth, returning to work at her desk.

They were so affectionate, but Leon far away in Milan was upset.

"Dad is really a drama queen." Leon protested to Hathaway, who was hunkering down on the couch with her phone and reading books.



Leon also wanted to post their profile, as well as the GIF of kissing, but not the photo of the back.

Hathaway sighed as she glanced over a GIF of her parents kissing, "I think my mom's mad. My dad is such a drama queen." Hathaway then smiled at Leon and said, "I don't think you're not interested in PDA as my dad, because you're so reserved."

Leon, "..."

How could he propose that he wanted a more intimate display of affection when she flattered him like that?

Although Leon was always cold and reserved, it was different now. Leon married and his child was about to be born. He was so happy and wanted to share it with more people...

CHAPTER 513 LEON DESPISES HIMSELF.

But a second later, Leon thought to himself, "Forget it. I won't show my affection openly. Since when have I degenerated to the same level as Carl who shows affection all day?"

After all, he used to despise Carl's show of affection. Now that the same idea came to him, wasn't it mean that he despised himself?

So after staring at Hathaway for a while, Leon suppressed his grievances and stood up to go to the kitchen to cut fruits for Hathaway.

Looking at Leon's tall and handsome back with broad shoulders and narrow waist, Hathaway let out a sigh of relief.

Nowadays, how could men be so exaggerated that they all liked to show their affection?

Luckily, she switched Leon's thoughts away, otherwise, she didn't know how to face his show of affection all day long. Thinking of this, she couldn't help but sympathize with her mother for encountering such a man who loved to show off his affection.

Even though the news about Hathaway's pregnancy was hidden, someone with bad intentions noticed it.

Bella was originally anxious and collapsed because she was equivalent to being monitored by the people from Mrs. Robinson's side. Moreover, now she learned that Hathaway was also pregnant, she was in a state of collapse.

The worst thing was that she and Hathaway were both pregnant but the treatment they received was at two extremes.

She felt painful and involuntary about her pregnancy, while Hathaway was so happy to have her parents and Leon take turns taking care of her during her pregnancy, and Leon even worked around the clock to keep her company.

On the contrary, Charles was just a nominal boyfriend to her.

Charles had no idea that she was pregnant. Bella had been hiding it from everyone and didn't know how Mrs. Robinson learned of her pregnancy until now.

That day, when Mrs. Robinson ran to her home and cried in front of her parents accusing her of trying to abort the baby, she was at a loss, but then more resentment filled her mind.

Bella resented the person who told Mrs. Robinson about her pregnancy and how Mrs. Robinson ran to her home to make a fuss like a madwoman. Besides, she resented her parents and Mrs. Robinson for forcing her to keep the baby and even had a grudge against Jason. Because if Jason hadn't forced her in the first place, she wouldn't have gotten tangled up with Charles.

After a fuss at Bella's house, Mrs. Robinson told Charles about it. Then Charles called to ask Bella whether she wanted the baby, but she roared firmly to abort it. Upon hearing her reply, Charles dropped a word, "As you like" and hung up the phone. Later on, he never contacted her again.

These days Bella had been staying at her parents' house and didn't go back to Charles' place, while Charles never called or texted her. He must have known that his mother cried and shouted for her to keep the child, but he remained indifferent and uncaring towards her.

Sometimes Bella thought she wouldn't be so determined and even desperate if Charles was a little more moderate towards her.

However, she forgot that Charles was gentle to her at the beginning and even took the initiative to propose their marriage after they slept together.

Later on, because of her arbitrary actions, Charles lost patience and even disgusted with her, so he ignored her coldly.

After venting her anger in her room, Bella threw herself feebly on the bed.

Recently, her early pregnancy reaction was getting more and more serious, like vomiting, nausea, and weakness. Moreover, she was moody and angry, so she felt even more uncomfortable.

She didn't want the baby and wished it had a spontaneous abortion soon every day to end her physical torment and relieve her spirit.

Because she didn't want to keep the baby, Mrs. Robinson was deliberately joyful to disclose the news about her pregnancy to the outside world and wanted to restrain her through the public eye. Now that

people in South City knew that she was pregnant and would soon hold a wedding with Charles, she would certainly be scolded if she aborted the baby at this time.

So she couldn't abort the baby now and was in deep torture.

Besides, the news of Hathaway's pregnancy broke out at this point. Bella resentfully longed for the destruction of the whole world so that all the people she hatred could disappear.

Of course, she would also die, but she didn't care about that.

Now she was so crazy inside that she didn't care even if she ended up in ruin together with other people.

She cried out in her heart, "Hathaway, Hathaway!"

Bella, who had no strength to move, lay on the bed and placed a vicious curse on Hathaway that her baby wouldn't survive this time, and she couldn't give birth to a child in her life.

All of sudden, she thought of something. That was, Hathaway lost her baby during her last pregnancy because Abby pushed her down the stairs. Then an idea came to Bella's mind ... if she also "accidentally" fell down the stairs, would the baby in her belly be aborted on its own?

At the thought of the cruel and bloody picture, Bella suddenly got excited and even have the strength to sit up from the bed to contemplate the feasibility of her plan.

The Wilsons' villa was a three-storied building, and her bedroom was on the second floor.

If she "accidentally" fell, this plan was highly feasible except that she might have to suffer some extreme physical pain, but she didn't care about it.

The pain was nothing compared to get rid of the baby in her baby as soon as possible.

With this plan in her mind, she opened the bedroom door and walked slowly down the stairs step by step. As she walked, she imagined what posture she should fall to minimize the harm to herself.

At this moment, Mrs. Wilson was carrying a fruit platter and planned to give it to Bella upstairs. Although Bella rejected keeping the baby, Mrs. Wilson agreed with Mrs. Robinson that she didn't want Bella to abort it.

Mrs. Wilson only wanted Bella to marry into the Robinson's soon and live a happy life with Charles instead of her staying at home to continue to make trouble. Besides, Mrs. Wilson thought that Bella and Charles' relationship would slowly warm up and thaw because of their child.

Therefore, during the period when Bella lived at home, Mrs. Wilson slowly persuaded her to keep the

baby and took great care of her in the hope that the baby in her belly would be safe and sound.

Mrs. Wilson, who was about to go upstairs, saw Bella coming downstairs and said, "I was just going to bring you fruit. In this case, sit down and eat."

"Okay." Bella rarely didn't give a cold or sullen look like before and went with her to the sofa to sit down after a quick promise. Mrs. Wilson took a look at Bella and felt that her expression was odd, but she couldn't tell what was odd and didn't say anything more. Then she put down the fruit and sat down.

When Bella ate the fruit in a trance, Mrs. Wilson thought about it and said, "Your father and I want you to take advantage of the day when you feel better to get a marriage license with Charles. If you get it early, you'll become a legal couple sooner, and your child will also need this for residency."

"Well, I'll call him about it later." Bella uncharacteristically gave a quick promise once again and smiled at Mrs. Wilson.

Seeing this, Mrs. Wilson frowned at her for a while and asked tentatively, "Bella, you—"

Mrs. Wilson wanted to say that as long as she and Mr. Wilson mentioned the baby and Charles in the past few days, Bella would be mad to lose her temper or turn away, so they dared not to mention this topic now.

On the contrary, when she just proposed that Bella should get a marriage license with Charles soon, Bella not only didn't get angry but also readily agreed to it, which caused Mrs. Wilson to be a bit worried and confused.

Bella saw her mother's confusion and took the initiative to explain, "Mom, are you surprised at the change in my attitude? I just suddenly figured it out after a few days of fussing. Since I'm pregnant, I will stop thinking nonsense and get along with Charles."

After hearing Bella's words, Mrs. Wilson suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, "I'm glad that you can think of it this way."

Then she sighed, "Once a woman has a child, she will devote herself to her child."

Implicit in Mrs. Wilson's speech was that Bella's love, hate, and pain of not getting Leon were nothing.

Bella bent her head to eat fruit and didn't answer Mrs. Wilson.

She wasn't sure if other women would be as big-hearted as her mother said and only knew that she was different. The more she couldn't get someone, the more tormented and panicked she was. And even more, she didn't want that person to live happily.

The idea that loving a person was to let him pursue his happiness was nonsense to her.

When she got rid of her unwanted child first, she would find a way to make Hathaway unable to keep her child!

After eating fruit, Bella went upstairs to rest. The next morning, she woke up in nausea and rushed to the bathroom to vomit. Then she covered her stomach weakly and walked out.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons knew about her recent morning sickness, so they didn't say anything when they saw her coming out pale and weak.

While going downstairs, Bella missed a stair step on purpose and rolled down the stairs, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson's terrified screams, "Bella!"

Mrs. Wilson screamed and tried to grab Bella, but it was too late because Bella had already rolled down rapidly. When Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons came back to their senses and chased her downstairs, Bella's face went white.

"Mom, I've got a bellyache..." Bella covered her belly in pain and fainted after a look at her mother. She could feel a hot stream snaking down her thighs.

Most probably, her unwanted child had left her body in this way.

Before passing out, even though Bella ached all over, she wore a relieved smile.

Mrs. Wilson saw the blood trickling down from Bella and felt a moment of dizziness.

Mr. Wilson was the first to come to his senses. Immediately after, he rushed to the door to call back Jason who just left for work, and asked him to send Bella to the hospital.

CHAPTER 514 CHARLES AND BELLA MUST CONTINUE THEIR RELATIONSHIP.

Jason entered the house to see Bella's state and listened to his mother's brief account of what happened. Instantly, he guessed Bella's intentions and was angry and annoyed, but he couldn't leave her in this state and rushed out with her unconscious in his arms.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons went to the hospital together. On the way to the hospital, Jason told his parents through gritted teeth, "When the Robinsons come later, you'll just say that Bella missed a stairstep by accident and fell because she was too weak." Upon hearing this, Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons looked at each other. Mr. Wilson understood what was going on, while Mrs. Wilson said angrily with red eyes, "Did Bella fall on purpose? She—"

Mrs. Wilson didn't want to admit that Bella was cruel enough to do this to herself, but the reality forced her to believe.

Thinking about Bella's perverse behavior since yesterday, Mrs. Wilson got angry and shed tears. As an

experienced woman, she was afraid that Bella would lose her baby when she saw that Bella bled badly just now.

Jason remained silent and drove quickly to the hospital with his lips pursed.

The doctor first rescued Bella but brought Mrs. Wilson and others bad news that the baby couldn't be saved and also told that it was unknown whether Bella could be a mother again because her uterus was damaged.

After hearing this, Mrs. Wilson fell into Mr. Wilson's arms with a sigh of sadness. If Bella couldn't have children as a woman, would any man want her?

Mrs. Wilson cried her heart out, while Mr. Wilson showed an expression of distress. Beside them, Jason's face clouded.

Jason felt no sympathy for Bella and thought that she deserved it. Losing a baby was nothing to her, but she lost the qualification to be a mother. In this case, he wanted to see what she would rely on for her willfulness!

Then Mr. and Mrs. Robinsons arrived here with Charles. Upon hearing the news, Charles concluded that Bella had deliberately fallen to lose their child. Please don't ask him why he had this hunch. He saw through Bella's character.

Bella looked like a gentle and generous rich girl, but in reality, her mind was deeper and more vicious than any woman, and she could do whatever it took to achieve her goal.

She never wanted the child, so her intentional fall down the stairs was just her tactic.

After hearing that his child was gone, Charles just felt glad that this poor child wasn't born and raised by Bella. If that were the case, he would be heinous because the child taught by Bella would be a bane in the future.

Charles saw through Bella's viciousness and insidiousness, so he didn't want to come to the hospital. However, Mrs. Robinson insisted on dragging him here and said that it was his child anyway, and he would be too indifferent if he didn't show up.

Charles considered Jason's high official position and made a compromise to come over.

After Mrs. Robinson and her family arrived here, Mrs. Wilson had calmed down. Before this, she said to Jason and Mr. Wilson through gritted teeth, "We must keep it a secret from the Robinsons that Bella may not be able to give birth to a child, or the Robinsons will certainly be the first to propose a withdrawal of marriage according to their moral quality!"

Mrs. Wilson knew Mrs. Robinson well. Mrs. Robinson was philistine and apt to shift her attitude.

Moreover, she was conservative and valued children. If Mrs. Robinson knew Bella's situation, she wouldn't hesitate to propose a withdraw of marriage even if Bella only "might" not be able to have children.

Mrs. Robinson didn't consider feelings or reputation but only focused on her interests.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Wilson even told the doctor not to tell the truth.

So after seeing Mrs. Robinson and her family, Mrs. Wilson took the lead in making a gesture of being heartbroken for her daughter with tearful eyes.

Mrs. Robinson held her hand and asked with concern, "Is Bella all right?"

On the way here, Mrs. Robinson was told by Mrs. Wilson that the baby couldn't be kept and then uttered cries of anguish in a flurry. But the baby was gone, and she could only care about Bella now.

Mrs. Wilson replied, "The doctor said she is okay and needs to rest and recuperate."

Mrs. Robinson nodded and sighed, "Well. Now that the child is gone, I can only say that this child isn't destined for us. Anyway, Bella is young and can have another child when she recovers."

Although Mrs. Robinson said so, she was very sad inside.

When the previous child was about to be born, it was gone because of the external stimulation to its mother. Now that another child was miscarried, Mrs. Robinson just cried in the car. Why did God treat the Robinsons so badly? Every time the Robinsons had an heir, there was an accident.

Although Mrs. Robinson was philistine and snobbish, she wasn't stupid. Because she could see that Charles' relationship with Bella was on the ropes and knew how tempting the power in Jason's hands was, she desperately wanted Bella to keep this child so that Bella would be closely associated with the Robinsons. In this way, the Robinsons would be able to depend on Jason to lead a good life.

Even if Bella made a fuss and divorced Charles later, Jason would continue to help the Robinsons for the sake of the child. Mrs. Robinson had made such a long-term wishful calculation.

However, all her dreams came to nothing because of Bella's fall.

Mrs. Robinson felt even more bitter than the goldthread root.

Mrs. Robinson suspected that Bella had fallen on purpose, but then she thought how painful it must be to fall, and people were generally not so cruel to themselves. Hence, she dismissed her doubts about Bella and resigned herself to believing that Bella had fallen accidentally.

After coming to the hospital, Charles made a formal show of concern for Bella in front of Mrs. Wilson

and then called Jason outside. Looking at Jason, he came straight to the point, "Mayor Wilson, I won't pursue this fact and only hope that we will all reconsider the marriage between Bella and me after she recovers."

In other words, he had guessed that Bella deliberately fell and no longer wanted to continue his marriage with Bella.

Jason didn't say anything but looked at Charles with gloomy eyes.

After all, Jason had been in a high position for many years and was a few years older than Charles. At this time, in the face of Jason's stare, Charles instantly felt the majesty and pressure and then averted his gaze from Jason.

If in the past, Jason would agree to take this opportunity to break off this marriage because Charles and Bella were both painful to be together. However, the doctor just told that Bella might not be able to have children in the future, so Jason had to reconsider this relationship.

The lack of fertility was a scandal. Wall had ears, so this matter might spread out one day. In that case, it would be difficult for Bella to find a suitable man after breaking off the marriage contract with the Robinsons.

When continuing to spend time with the Robinsons, even if the Robinsons learned that Bella couldn't have children later, they had reason to say that Bella lost her fertility because she had the Robinsons' child, and the Robinsons had to be responsible for Bella.

If the Robinsons insisted on abandoning Bella, public opinion would drown the Robinsons.

Jason quickly analyzed the pros and cons, and after staring at Charles for a while, he suddenly revealed a mocking and indifferent smile, "Charles, how come you didn't think about it properly when you slept with Bella?"

"Now something has happened, but are you telling me to reconsider your relationship with Bella?" Jason wasn't easy to deal with and could crush Charles by a cold gaze, not to mention that he was now gloomy.

Charles looked back at Jason with his lips pursed and didn't speak, but he clenched his hands on both sides to hold back his anger in this way.

Jason gave a cold glare at Charles's clenched hands, "You must have thought it over when you slept with her. At that time, you thought that it was dignified for you to marry such a gentle and generous woman and I would help your family as her elder brother, so you slept with her in the knowledge that she was drugged with aphrodisiacs."

Jason caught Charles on the raw word by word, while Charles was annoyed and embarrassed because he



was with such a mind as Jason said when he decided to sleep with Bella.

Jason sneered and continued in a sinister and ruthless tone, "So you can start and end at will. Charles, how dare you did this to me?"

After hearing Jason's words, Charles's heart trembled with horror and met his oppressive sight with a complicated look.

Without any further words from Jason, Charles knew his attitude that his relationship with Bella couldn't be reconsidered because of Bella's miscarriage. Whether it was right or wrong, he and Bella must continue their relationship.

Charles was angry yet desperate. Because he couldn't resist Jason, he could only take a deep breath and respond with self-deprecation, "Okay, I know."

Then he turned away quickly.

Now Charles understood the meaning of the phrase "a single wrong step at the start may lead to wrong steps that follow". Since he first messed with Bella, he was wrong.

No, it should be from the moment he cheated on Ashley and lost her, he had ruined his good life.

He deserved to be haunted by a scheming and vicious woman like Bella for the rest of his life and lead an unhappy life.

Jason looked at Charles' departing back and exhaled a breath of depression in his chest. It seemed that he must hurry to let Bella and Charles get a marriage certificate when Bella was getting better. Now that it was unknown whether Bella was able to have children, he had better marry her off first.

#### CHAPTER 515 THERE IS NO COMPARISON, NO HARM.

When Bella woke up after the operation, Mrs. Robinson exchanged a few words with her and left.

The child was aborted. Mrs. Robinson was downhearted and in no mood to show great concern for Bella. As for Mrs. Wilson, she didn't want Mrs. Robinson to stay in the hospital for fear that she might know about Bella's possible inability to have a child, so she saw Mrs. Robinson off in a hurry.

Bella learned that the baby was aborted and couldn't help but smile.

It was nice to finally meet what she wanted.

Looking at the undisguised smile on Bella's pale face, Mrs. Wilson said in an unpleasant tone uncontrollably, "How can you laugh? Listen to me, you may not be able to have children in the future because of the damage to your body from this miscarriage."

At the thought of this, Mrs. Wilson felt as if the sky was falling. As a traditional and conservative woman, she believed that the value of a woman's existence was to marry, have children, and then serve both her husband and children. Now that Bella might not be able to have children, she was heartbroken.

Bella didn't know her condition at first and was only happy that her baby was finally miscarried.

Mrs. Wilson's words startled her, and then her smile faded away. She asked Mrs. Wilson again as if she didn't understand what she just said, "Mom, what did you say?"

Mrs. Wilson said with hatred, "The doctor said that you may not be able to have children in the future!"

Immediately, Bella showed a panicked expression and reached out to scratch her face and body haphazardly, "How is it possible? How is it possible? Is it just a miscarriage? How come I can't have a baby anymore?"

Mrs. Wilson didn't want to face this reality, but the reality was so cruel, "I'm not lying to you about this! The doctor mustn't have said that without evidence. Although the doctor only said it is a possibility, your life will be ruined but if you really can't have children!"

Mrs. Wilson said and cried, "Why did you have to get rid of this child? Can't you live with Charles at ease? Why do you keep causing trouble day after day?"

Mrs. Wilson was distressed at the state of Bella's body, but she was angrier that she didn't stop making trouble.

If this went on, Bella will be fine, but she would die of anger first.

After listening to Mrs. Wilson's serious remarks, Bella, who was in an irritable mood and was now scolded Wilson, immediately broke down to the extreme and yelled, regardless of the anti-inflammatory drip used after abortion on her hand, "Do you think I want this? If you hadn't forced me to give birth to this child, would I have been so cruel to myself? Do you think I'm not in pain?"

Speaking of which, Bella became more hysterical and glared at Mrs. Wilson with a venomous look, "If I can't give birth to a child and have a ruined life, I will want all of you who have forced me to bury with me!"

Mrs. Wilson was shocked by Bella's words and froze in place. To be precise she wasn't shocked but appalled.

Mrs. Wilson looked at her crazy daughter as if she was a stranger and couldn't believe that her daughter, who had always been known as a famous rich girl in South City, would say these vicious words to her.

At that moment, Mrs. Wilson wished that she had never had this daughter.

For a while, mixed feelings surged to Mrs. Wilson's chest, and she couldn't catch her breath or say anything.

Looking at Mrs. Wilson who was staring at her and the disappointment in her eyes, Bella couldn't help but yell, "Why can't I have a baby again? Wasn't Hathaway pushed down the stairs and lost her baby? How come she can get pregnant again but I can't?"

With that, Bella shouted at the door, "Are you deliberately lying to me? Did you think I am easy to bully and say such harsh words on purpose? Come, doctor! Doctor!"

"Where is the doctor? Hupp up and get over here!"

Mrs. Wilson was sitting by Bella's sickbed. When she saw Bella making a fuss, she blacked out at once and fell to the ground with his chest covered.

Bella's roar beckoned the doctors. Some of them rushed to carry Mrs. Wilson to rescue, while the rest stayed in the ward to deal with Bella.

After seeing Mrs. Wilson faint, Bella suddenly stopped screaming. Of course, she was afraid when her mother was angry with her and passed out.

But then she was snapped back to attention by the doctors pouring in. A middle-aged woman with a medical mask looked calmly at her, in other words, she was indifferent.

"Miss Wilson, do you have any questions about your condition?" The female doctor asked Bella this based on what she had just screamed.

"My mother just said I can't—" Bella wanted to say she couldn't have a baby, but she swallowed her words awkwardly because there weren't only this attending doctor in the room, but also two nurses and a young intern doctor.

It was embarrassing enough for her to say that she couldn't have a baby, let alone say it in front of so many people.

Seeing Bella's embarrassment, the female doctor turned to look at the doctor and nurses she had brought with her and instructed them to go out first.

The doctors treated their patients unselfishly. In reality, they all knew that Bella basically had no chance to be a mother, but the female doctor still told the others to go out just because she considered that Bella was a weak patient who just had a miscarriage.

After the others left, the female doctor didn't wait for Bella to take the initiative to ask anything else but told her directly about her physical condition.

Upon hearing this, Bella's face was pale, and then she cried loudly in a shrill voice.

The female doctor said a few words of comfort to her and turned away. It was too late to regret it!

Mrs. Wilson was nothing serious and just fainted from anger.

After waking up, Mrs. Wilson hugged Mr. Wilson to cry and told him about Bella's vicious words. Hearing this, Mr. Wilson was so angry that he even didn't want to care about Bella.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons weren't young. Faced with their daughter getting into trouble all day, even if they wanted to intervene, they had no strength.

Let's put aside the fact that Mrs. Wilson directly fainted. Even Mr. Wilson felt exhausted after a toss in the hospital, both physically and mentally.

So Mr. Wilson, who was angered by Bella, said to Mrs. Wilson, "As a man, it isn't convenient for me to take care of her in the hospital, so I'll go home first. If you are willing to take care of her, just do it. If not, leave her alone."

With that, Mr. Wilson left. After all, Mrs. Wilson was a mother and a woman, so she wasn't hard-hearted and finally went to Bella's ward.

As soon as she walked in, she saw Bella crying bitterly and was instantly distressed for her. Then she went forward to kindly console, "Bella, your miscarriage can hurt your health just like confinement in childbirth, so stop crying. Otherwise, your eyes won't be able to stand it."

At this point, Bella had no energy to pay attention to her eyes and only knew that she couldn't give birth to a child as a woman.

Therefore, she didn't listen to Mrs. Wilson's comfort but said furiously, "Do you think I want to cry?"

Mrs. Wilson was hurt again by her attitude and stood in place sighing painfully, "Bella, I'm tired after following you in the hospital for long. From now on, your father and I won't meddle in your affairs. You can do what you want, and we promise not to stop you anymore."

After saying that, Mrs. Wilson turned around and left.

Originally, she and Mr. Wilson wanted Bella to keep this child so that she would be able to settle her mind and lead a peaceful life with Charles because of this child.

However, Mrs. Wilson didn't expect to get Bella's resentment and decided not to meddle in any of her affairs in despair.

Bella in low spirits was surprised that Mrs. Wilson would leave her mercilessly and angrily wept away all the things on the bedside table beside her.

This was her parents and brother!

But Hathaway's parents loved her so much. Because Hathaway was pregnant, they went all the way to Milan to take care of her.

Besides, Albert especially pampered his younger sister, Hathaway. Even Kenny, who wasn't related to Hathaway by blood, also doted on her.

Bella's family was the opposite. Her parents left her alone, and her elder brother who only valued his official position wasn't good either.

The more Bella thought about the comparison between her and Hathaway, the more she felt a deep hatred for Hathaway.

As the saying went, "There is no comparison, no harm," not to mention the fact that Hathaway was pregnant but she was now facing the panic of not being able to have children.

Bella had doubts. She and Hathaway both rolled down the stairs and even Hathaway was pushed down by Abby, so it was reasonable to say that Hathaway's injuries were more serious than her intentional fall. How could Hathaway be safe and sound while she had hurt her uterus?

Bella wasn't convinced.

She gritted her teeth unconvincingly.

She wouldn't allow Hathaway to live her life in peace, nor would she let go of those people who hurt her.

Compared with Bella's misery, Hathaway lived like a princess in Milan.

Leon stayed by her side and took good care of her, which appeased Hathaway's anxiety in the early stages of pregnancy. She was in comfortable care and had no chance to be unhappy.

One day at noon, Hathaway woke up from Leon's long kiss, and the man's nice voice rang softly in her ear, "It's time to get up. You're going to work."

Because of her pregnancy, Hathaway had developed the habit of coming back to take a nap at noon.

Every time Leon would gently wake her up. Most of the time, Hathaway refused to get up in a daze and wanted to sleep until she woke up naturally. However, when she thought that the ultimate purpose of her visit to Milan was to train herself to become better and excellent, she sprang to life and got out of

bed.

After all, she was pregnant and lazy, so Leon wrapped her up and send her to school with her warm water.

CHAPTER 516 LEON, I LOVE YOU.

Since she got pregnant, Hathaway felt that her ability to live had degenerated into that of a child by Leon's care. She knew that it wasn't good for her to be overly dependent on Leon, but she couldn't help but do it.

It was quite close to the school from their apartment, about ten minutes on foot. If weather permitted, Leon would walk with Hathaway to school. If not, he would drive her there.

Since Leon decided to let Hathaway stay in Milan for a long time to nourish the fetus, he renewed the lease of the apartment and bought a car to facilitate their daily life.

Leon enjoyed his current life, which was the most comfortable and leisurely time in his 30 years of life. Instead of working day and night and flying around alone, he slowed down his life with his beloved girl and looked forward to the crystallization of their love together. Leon indulged in pleasure and forgot home and duty

Although Hathaway was pregnant now, Leon had decided that he wouldn't be busy in the future even if Hathaway's pregnancy was over. He would slow down and enjoy his life, not to mention that he had a family, a wife, and a child now. Of course, he should share more of his time with them.

Now money wasn't important to Leon, but Hathaway, their child, and his family that was so hard to build up were the most important.

On the way Leon took Hathaway's hand to school, their good looks caught other people's attention. In the beginning, Hathaway rejected him to pick her up and drop her off personally because the attention was too high. Now she was used to it and could see that he would be unhappy if she stopped him picking her up and dropping her off, so she simply let him do as he wanted.

When the two people got together, it was that they made each other happy. That was all and simple.

Leon held Hathaway's hand tightly while saying, "Bella had a miscarriage."

Because Hathaway was pregnant, Leon sent his men to keep an eye on Bella and Jason's every move to prevent them from causing any trouble to hurt Hathaway, so he got the news as soon as Bella had a miscarriage.

Hathaway asked in surprise, "What happened?"

Perhaps because of her pregnancy, Hathaway couldn't help but ask this when she heard that Bella had a

miscarriage.

Leon told her the truth, "She fell down the stairs by herself and deliberately lost her baby."

Hathaway at a loss for words for a while. What was more, Leon's words reminded her that she was once pushed down the stairs by Abby, and her physical and mental pain was vividly in her mind, so she didn't understand why Bella had done such a cruel thing to herself.

Just as Hathaway was thinking about this, she suddenly felt a grip on her hand and then was dragged into Leon's arms to hug tightly.

"It's all my fault for not protecting you last time," Leon said with a tone of remorse and sadness and swore secretly that he wouldn't let anything happen to Hathaway this time. It was enough for him to have seen her covered in blood once. If anyone dared to hurt Hathaway in the future, he would let them pay a heavy price.

It was because of the bad thing last time that Leon stayed by Hathaway's side this time and would rather ignore his company and work just for the sake of her security.

During Hathaway's last pregnancy, their relationship was in turmoil, and bad things happened one after another. At that time, he wanted to be steady with Hathaway, but reality didn't allow it.

It was his fault for not thinking carefully last time. He didn't expect Abby would do such a vicious thing as pushing Hathaway down the stairs.

The reason why Leon told Hathaway about Bella's miscarriage was that he wanted to let Hathaway know that Bella was living a miserable life and make a serious promise to Hathaway that he would protect her and the baby in her belly this time.

Hathaway didn't expect Leon to suddenly feel guilty and blame himself. After coming back to her senses, she gently pushed him away, looked up at him, and said seriously, "It's been so long, so don't blame yourself. Besides, it's not your fault."

Speaking of which, Leon was a victim last time because he lost his child after all.

They were on the street at this moment and hugged each other conspicuously. Hathaway reached out to tug him, "Well, let's stop thinking about unpleasant things. Hurry up or I'll be late."

Given her urging, Leon gave her a deep look before he took her by the hand and walked to the school.

"Bella was physically damaged by her miscarriage and may not be able to have children." As they walked, Leon told Hathaway the news, which caused Hathaway to sigh.

"She is suffering from her own actions." This was Hathaway's only feeling for Bella's series of behavior.

Hathaway thought that Bella wasted her own advantages. If Bella hadn't been obsessed with Leon, she would have married into a decent family according to her conditions. Moreover, with Jason as her brother to escort her, her husband's family would cherish her for the rest of her life.

But now, she was in such a miserable situation and even dragged Jason to be constrained.

Leon sneered, "Since Bella can't have a baby, the Wilsons and the Robinsons will put on a good show."

Hathaway nodded in agreement and knew Mrs. Robinson's character well. Mrs. Robinson was a middle-aged woman who would turn her back on old associates and had no morals. Now that Bella couldn't have children, Mrs. Robinson must get mad and wouldn't care if Jason was the vice mayor or not. In her eyes, she surely only valued the Robinsons' heir and could tear Bella apart.

This day after entering the classroom, Hathaway somehow felt that two students were looking at her with averted eyes and frowned slightly.

One of them was Vietnamese and the other one was Chinese American. They were close to each other and often went out to eat and have fun together. Hathaway didn't know them well, to be exact, she didn't know all her classmates well. Before coming to study, she planned to mingle with her classmates, but she didn't expect Leon to stay by her side so that she had no time to go out and have fun with them to cultivate their feelings.

Soon after, she was found to be pregnant and even less able to integrate with her classmates for her safety.

Most importantly, with Leon by her side every day, she didn't want to pay attention to other people and only wanted to finish her studies and hurry home to stay with him.

Although it was boring for them to stay together for a long time, she was willing to be with Leon despite that.

Hathaway didn't understand why the two classmates avoided her eyes, so she told Leon about her doubts when Leon came to pick her up after her class.

To Leon's surprise, she was so sensitive and instantly noticed that something was wrong with the two people.

So he didn't hide it from her and said, "Bella sent someone to look for them."

Hathaway spoke out in shock, "Bella, she ... won't want them to do something to me, right?"

Hathaway didn't want to think of Bella in such a nasty and despicable way, but she couldn't help thinking so



Leon replied with a cold look, "Yes, so I came to the two people and warned them. I guess they don't dare to look squarely at you because of this."

Leon's men had long kept an eye on Bella, so Leon learned about it as soon as Bella made a move and took advantage of Hathaway's lunch break to ask the two people out.

Without the slightest politeness and mercy, Leon revealed all the secrets of the two people in the first place. People had secrets, and it was easy for Leon to spend money to grasp the weaknesses of the two people and threaten them that they would pay a heavy price if they dared to do anything to Hathaway. Leon's attitude towards the two people was so bad that they had cold feet and swore that they wouldn't do anything to Hathaway.

The two people originally hesitated to make a move against Hathaway because Bella gave them enough money, but they didn't expect Leon to be a ruthless man and didn't want to ruin themselves for Bella's money.

Although they didn't make a move against Hathaway, they were embarrassed by her because of their nasty thoughts. That was why they avoided Hathaway's eyes.

Hathaway heard about Bella's despicable behavior from Leon and said crossly, "What the hell does Bella want to do?"

She was in Milan, but Bella managed to find other people to do something to her.

Hearing this, Leon's smile was colder, and he tightened his grip on her hand, "What exactly does she want to do? She is courting death."

Hathaway said nothing and tacitly agreed that Leon would deal with Bella.

It wasn't that she was cruel but Bella was too unscrupulous.

But then she asked Leon, "How did you learn about these things?"

Leon explained softly, "I sent someone to keep an eye on her as soon as you got pregnant, so I knew what she had done the first time."

Hathaway paused to look at him and had mixed feelings for a while.

No wonder he had to see a psychiatrist. He withstood so much pressure alone, considered all possible dangers in advance, and then made careful arrangements. It was strange that he didn't have insomnia.

Thanks to his caution and thoughtfulness, she and her unborn baby could escape it this time.

Driven by emotion, she put her arms around his neck to kiss him gently on the lips and murmured, "Leon, I love you."

Hathaway rarely had such emotional and moving moments, but she only wanted to say that she loved him at this moment.

She loved him to the bone.

"Don't you mind that we are on the street?" Leon enjoyed her active embrace and clinging and wrapped his broad arms around her while teasing her in her ear.

In the past, if he kissed her outside, she was repulsive and would say that it wasn't proper to cuddle in public.

Now that she took the initiative to hug him, didn't she say it was improper?

CHAPTER 517 MRS. ROBINSON AND CHARLES BECOME A JOKE.

Hathaway snorted in Leon's arms and reached out to push him.

The man chuckled and pressed her into his arms again. Then he clasped the back of her head to give her a bossy and lingering kiss, and Hathaway shyly hid in his arms.

When she just kissed him, she didn't feel shy because she gave a quick kiss, unlike him now...

His kiss made her blush and her mouth dry, which wasn't proper.

They kissed each other on the street for a while and went home holding hands. After entering the house, Hathaway intended to nestle on the sofa as usual, but she was pressed by Leon on the door behind her to kiss. Hathaway didn't expect Leon to be so eager all of a sudden and was stunned by his kiss. After all, Leon hadn't done this for a long time because she was pregnant.

However, she liked being kissed eagerly by Leon because she could feel Leon's heart that was crazy and passionate for her. No woman didn't like a man to do that for herself.

What was more, she was eager for Leon.

Because she didn't want Leon to suffer too much, she tried to restrain when they kissed each time before. She loved Leon a lot and naturally wanted more.

Driven by Leon's kiss, Hathaway couldn't help but want to go further and pressed herself into his arms with her hands wrapping around his waist. Leon was having a hard time holding back his desire, and she made such a move, which aroused his lust.

After a while, he forced himself to keep a distance from Hathaway with red cheeks in his arms and unbearably calm panting when he heard her chuckling and teasing him in his arms, "You calculated to get me pregnant, but you didn't calculate that it would cause you to suffer your desire, did you?"

Leon, "..."

For his calculating Hathaway to get her pregnant, he had been pretending to be innocent without saying anything about it, and Hathaway never questioned him. He thought that she was just pregnant normally in her mind, but he didn't expect her to know it.

After being exposed, he didn't show much embarrassment and just lowered his head to kiss her red lips, "Although I am suffering my desire, it is worthwhile."

To be honest, when Leon calculated to get Hathaway pregnant, he didn't expect his physical torment, but after he thought that he would have a child in a few months, his physical torment was nothing.

However, as he was kissing Hathaway, he swore secretly that he didn't want to let Hathaway get pregnant again within a few years after this child was born and would make up for his physical pleasure that was deprived of these months.

Hathaway snorted coldly while bearing his strong and lingering kisses, "Double-faced..."

He had such a strong physical reaction, but he said that he was just suffering a little.

But Hathaway didn't want to sympathize with him or feel sorry for him. Although there were many other ways to help relieve his desire, she deliberately refused to do it and thought to herself, "I'll see if he dares to calculate me again."

He thought she didn't know anything. A smart person like her thought about it and then would know everything after she was pregnant.

Hathaway's "cruelty" turned into guilt after being fed a delicious dinner and dessert by Leon, not to mention that he was considerate enough to help her organize her notes from her daytime study. So before falling asleep at night, Hathaway took the initiative to snuggle into Leon's arms and started kissing him inch by inch from his lips.

Leon enjoyed her initiative at first and thought it was just a simple intimate kiss before falling asleep, but he later found that she wanted to do more and hurried to stop her with lustful eyes, "Hathaway, you—"

Hathaway directly reached out and covered his lips, "Stop talking."

Then she lowered her head to continue her kiss, and Leon couldn't stop trembling. He wanted to refuse but hoped her to continue. And he felt distressed for her but longed for her to give him more.

In this long night, intimate things were going wild in the house.

On the other side, Bella made a big fuss because she couldn't have children and called Charles to get a marriage license after she was a little better in a few days.

At this point, Bella knew better than anyone that she would never get married if she really couldn't have children, so she wanted to get a marriage license with Charles as soon as possible. After that, she would be legally married. If she couldn't get pregnant again, the Robinsons would probably dare not to force Charles to divorce her for the sake of Jason.

In reality, Bella was annoyed and never expected that she would change her position from her disdain for Charles and the Robinsons to rushing to marry Charles in the blink of an eye.

She was reluctant but couldn't help it. This was her sadness as a woman.

Bella spent a lot of energy getting in touch with the two classmates who were trained together with Hathaway in Milan and tried to bribe them to do things for her. To her surprise, she received a reply from the two people. They refused the offer to help her, which pissed her off.

So Hathaway was now nursing the fetus peacefully, while she had to suffer a lot.

It was all Hathaway's fault!

If Hathaway hadn't popped up and robbed Leon, she would be Leon's legal wife now and should be the one who was nursing the fetus under Leon's care!

Every time Bella thought of her different treatment with Hathaway, she felt like she was going crazy.

On the day of getting a marriage license with Charles, Bella dressed herself up properly.

Frankly speaking, Bella's appearance and temperament were outstanding among the celebrities in South City. If her personality was as gentle as she pretended to be, she would marry a good man. Besides, with Jason escorting her, she could compete with Hathaway, who became Mrs. Davis, in South City in the future, but now...

Bella and Charles agreed to meet at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau. Now Charles even had no hypocritical gentleman's courtesy to Bella and didn't propose to pick up Bella in the Wilson's to get a marriage license together but let Bella drive herself to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Charles arrived first and waited at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Bella parked her car and walked towards Charles who was waiting there. Because they were celebrities in South City these days, they caused a stir when they appeared at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau. Charles put a poker face, and if he didn't consider the reputation of the Robinsons and the

Wilson, he would show an incomparable disgusted expression. The poker face was the best expression he could give now.

On the contrary, Bella, as the Wilsons' daughter and Mayor Wilson's sister, pretended to be decent and showed her most generous smile to the people surrounding them with her hand holding Charles' arm.

Charles was disgusted to see Bella's hypocritical look.

Without saying anything, Charles let Bella hold his arm and walked together towards the Civil Affairs Bureau.

By now, Charles had no more thoughts of resistance. It was just a formal marriage, so he didn't care.

When they were about to step into the Civil Affairs Bureau, Mrs. Robinson's harsh shout suddenly came from behind them, "Charles, stop!"

Immediately, Charles, Bella, and some onlookers all turned their heads towards the direction of Mrs. Robinson's voice and saw her get down from her car with an angry look. Because she moved too fast and in a hurry, she stumbled and almost fell. Although Mrs. Robinson lost her image, she couldn't care about this and madly rushed to Charles and Bella. Then she yanked Charles' arm from Bella's hand and hurled abuse at Bella unceremoniously, "Shame on you."

The people present were all startled by Mrs. Robinson's move. Before this, the marriage between the Robinsons and the Wilsons had been called a good story. Even many people thought that the Robinsons had climbed up to the Wilsons, but now Charles' mother cursed Bella in public.

Not to mention these onlookers, even Charles was also very surprised. After all, his mother had been indirectly persuading him to get a marriage license with Bella these days.

Seeing Mrs. Robinson's expression, Bella instantly understood that Mrs. Robinson knew about her inability to have children, looked at her with some desperation, and said humbly for the first time in her life, "Aunt Robinson..."

She wanted to stop Mrs. Robinson to expose her secret, even if Mrs. Robinson later scolded her severely in a place where no outsiders were present. But now in the face of so many people...

However, Bella knew that Mrs. Robinson wouldn't care about her feelings since she came here to make a fuss.

Not surprisingly when she just finished her words, Mrs. Robinson angrily pulled Charles towards herself and said to Bella through gritted teeth, "Don't call me that. The Robinsons can't afford you as a daughter-in-law. Does a woman without the ability to bear children want to marry into the Robinson's? What do you take the Robinsons for?"

After Mrs. Robinson yelled these words out unreasonably, gasps and hisses came. Bella began to tremble with a pale face, while Charles showed an incredulous look and then could be sure that her mother's words were true when he saw Bella's expression.

Out of a man's position, he frowned and asked, "What's going on?"

To be honest, Charles was happy because he and Bella couldn't get married. His mother wouldn't allow him to marry Bella. Anyway, with his mother making a fuss, he simply didn't need to pay attention to it.

However, Bella wasn't easy to deal with and quickly recovered her composure as she listened to the comments from the people around her after being exposed by Mrs. Robinson.

Bella sneered and replied to Mrs. Robinson, "Yes, I was judged by the doctor that it is difficult for me to get pregnant again, but don't you know why I've become like this? If it weren't for the fact that I had Robinsons' child and had an accidental miscarriage, would I be in this state now?"

Bella's pregnancy was well known in South City because of Mrs. Robinson's deliberate spreading before. After hearing Bella's words, the onlookers looked at Mrs. Robinson and Charles with contemptuous eyes.

Bella had an accidental miscarriage to give you a child and ended up with infertility, but the Robinsons turned around and abandoned her. This was too despicable, wasn't it?

#### CHAPTER 518 WHY ARE YOU HERE

Bella saw that she had succeeded in inciting the emotions of the onlookers and talked back to Mrs. Robinson nonchalantly, "So is it appropriate for the Robinsons to dislike me for not being able to have children now?"

After saying that, Bella gloated at Mrs. Robinson. At this point, she had nothing to worry about. Since Mrs. Robinson had caused her to lose face, she naturally wouldn't let Mrs. Robinson live in peace.

But she didn't expect that Mrs. Robinson had something more vicious against her.

Mrs. Robinson waited for Bella to finish her words and spat hard in her face, "You can't have a baby because of this miscarriage, but you deliberately fell down the stairs to get rid of this child. You caused this yourself, why should our family have to bear it?"

Bella, who tried her best to calm down a bit, broke down again because of Mrs. Robinson's words and stared incredulously at Mrs. Robinson with her lips pursed.

How could Mrs. Robinson know that she did it on purpose? She hadn't told anyone what was on her mind.

No, when arguing with her mother, she yelled that she deliberately got rid of the baby and didn't want it just to make them collapse.

However, as her mother, she couldn't tell these words to Mrs. Robinson.

How did Mrs. Robinson know about it?

Could it be that ... the conversation between her and her mother was bugged?

Thinking of this, Bella's back broke out in cold sweat.

But she said through gritted teeth, "Verbal statements are no guarantee. Why did you frame me up casually? Even if you dislike me, you don't have to make up this lie to frame me!"

Bella thought that Mrs. Robinson couldn't have the evidence about her words and might only scare her by guessing that she had deliberately lost the baby.

However, Mrs. Robinson gave a sneer and took out her cell phone, "Bella, I knew you would engage in sophistry, so I brought evidence today. Now, I'm not afraid to offend the Wilsons. Let's fight at the risk of mutual destruction!"

After finishing her words, Mrs. Robinson played a recording.

It was Bella's hysterical roar, "I didn't want to give birth to this child, but you all forced me to give birth to it. Even Charles' mother calculated me and directly disclosed my pregnancy..."

The latter was accompanied by Bella's sneers, "She has calculated so much and shouldn't have expected that I would deliberately get rid of this child. If you continue to force me, I'll make you all collapse!"

Bella heard her voice coming out of the phone and fell to the ground after a few stumbles.

Originally, she didn't recover well after the miscarriage. Now that Mrs. Robinson exposed her viciousness in front of so many people, she couldn't hold it anymore.

Before this, she had a fluke and thought that Mrs. Robinsons didn't have evidence, but now she was ruined.

She wouldn't turn over in this life.

The onlookers pointed at her and accused her of being vicious.

On the side, Charles was full of shock. He knew that Bella didn't want to give birth to this child, but he never expected her to be so vicious as to deliberately get rid of it.

Although he didn't have much affection for this child, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in the chest when he thought that this innocent life was forced to leave the world in such a tragic way.

He stood there looking down at Bella on the ground and said with indifference in his eyes, "Bella, even a vicious tiger will not eat its cubs. You don't deserve to be a human being."

After dropping this sentence, Charles pulled his mother and turned to leave.

He wouldn't have any intersection with Bella in this life and wasn't afraid to offend Jason.

After Bella's matter came out today, the Wilsons would be surely in the wrong, so Jason had no position to make things difficult for him.

The Wilsons cheated him, and Bella viciously got rid of his child on purpose. There should be nothing wrong with him not to forgive, right?

In an instant, Bella, who was supposed to take Charles's arm and walk into the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a marriage license, became a joke in South City.

As for why this matter came to such an end, which was naturally Nick behind the scenes.

Nick never treated people he hated with mercy. Whether it was Charles or the Wilsons, he was disgusted to the extreme, not to mention that Ashley was in a heavy mood after hearing that Bella tried to do something bad to Hathaway in Milan.

He finally married Ashley, and his family doted on her without unhappiness to her, but Ashley was distracted and worried because of Bella. How could he allow Bella to live comfortably? He wanted to make the Wilsons and the Robinsons become a joke in South City.

Now Nick got what he wanted.

Nick had sent his men to keep a secret watch on Bella, so it wasn't a secret to him that Bella deliberately aborted her child.

He deliberately chose to tell Mrs. Robinson when Bella and Charles were going to get a marriage license to make a big deal out of it in front of the Civil Affairs Bureau. Besides, he had arranged many reporters in the crowd of onlookers in advance, so the Wilsons and the Robinsons both suffered great losses this time.

Soon later, this matter was widely reported, and Bella's life was completely ruined by her own. Not only could she not have children anymore, but she also killed her child viciously. Even if Jason had a meteoric rise in the future, no one dared to marry a woman like Bella.

Even more, Bella's matter had more or less affected Jason's reputation.



Would the parents who educated such a daughter raise a good son?

Meanwhile, some netizens frequently broke some negative news about Jason. Although the news was later suppressed and deleted, it still affected Jason's reputation so that he was called to admonish by his leadership. Jason was irritated and in the worst mood.

In reality, Jason had been in a bad mood these days.

To be exact, he hadn't been in a good mood since Josie reappeared in front of him with a different posture.

For Josie, Jason always thought that she was just a woman he was with to relieve his loneliness in his college days. When they parted, he had no nostalgia for her and would be no inner fluctuations after meeting her again.

However, when he met her again after many years, he realized that his previous perception seemed wrong.

He thought that the most important thing was power and position in his eyes, but he forgot that he was a human being. How could a human being not have emotions and desires?

Jason had mixed emotions about Josie. Although he hadn't been serious about his relationship with Josie at first, Josie proposed a breakup at that time. For Josie's inexplicable breakup, he didn't know why this happened until now.

The woman he thought he would break up with one day suddenly broke up with him first, so it could be imagined how furious he was at that time. However, due to the pride and self-respect as a man, he didn't ask Josie why she wanted to break up and just accepted Josie's proposal indifferently. In this way, they broke up.

The next day, Josie left South City for her hometown and didn't show up until the graduation ceremony. The two people were like strangers and had never said a word.

Later, all these years had passed.

When Josie sided with Leon and was hired by Leon to reappear in front of him, Jason knew her purpose. That was, she wanted to help Leon defeat him.

But knowing that she had reappeared to ruin him, he didn't reject her intentional approach.

Jason had never asked Josie why she broke up with him, while Josie hadn't mentioned anything about their past. Every time she approached him, Jason could see the hatred in her eyes.

Jason wanted to choke her to ask. She first proposed to break up, so how could she have the decency to hate him? He didn't even look for her to settle the score for her inexplicable abandonment of him.

Of course, he didn't expect that his words of playing with his feelings and relieving loneliness were heard by Josie who went to find him. Over the years, he gritted his teeth in anger more at the thought of Josie.

After all, he was the one who was inexplicably dumped.

Jason was in a bad mood and went to the restaurant he frequented for dinner and drinks with a gloomy face.

Normally, with his status, he should go to star hotels or high-end restaurants to dine, but he only loved this place. It was a restaurant located next to the University of Political Science and Law, clean and tidy. The food here had a home-cooked taste.

Jason couldn't remember when he started to eat here as if it started since he was with Josie in college. Year after year, he liked the taste of the restaurant's food.

And he got used to it. On the contrary, every time he went to a high-class hotel for socializing, he always felt that the food there wasn't good. It was so greasy and fancy that he couldn't find the most innocent true meaning of the food.

Of course, Jason dined in a private room. As a deputy mayor, he couldn't sit in the hall to eat in a crowd of people around and liked quiet while eating.

When Jason walked into the restaurant, he saw a familiar figure in the window position, a woman with pretty short hair and a cold face. She wore a competent professional dress and sat alone there to eat a bowl of noodles.

The temperature inside the restaurant was a bit hot, so she took off her black suit jacket and wore only a white shirt. Then the slim cut outlined her slender and graceful figure.

Since Josie returned to South City, she appeared in front of him from time to time, but Jason mostly ignored her and rarely take the initiative to say anything to her.

Occasionally, he had helped her out of a predicament several times but that was all.

But today, he was in a bad mood and felt even worse when he saw Josie's carefree and content appearance.

At this moment, there weren't many customers with a few people in the restaurant hall. Jason walked over to stand in front of the woman, knocked on the table with his slender fingers, and said in an unkind tone, "Why are you here?"

(To be continued)

#### CHAPTER 519 JASON AND JOSIE'S PAS

After hearing Jason's question, Josie, who was eating noodles, looked up at him with some surprise and took the tissue to wipe her mouth slowly before answering him with a calm face, "Mayor Wilson, you gave an interesting statement. Why I can't be here?"

Josie had a striking appearance, and so she was at this time.

Even though time and tide waited for no one, her born beauty still made her bright and attractive.

After years of not seeing her, her current look was strange in his mind. He had a clear memory of her vibrant eyes and dazzling smile rather than like this now. Even if there was a smile in her eyes, it was cold, and a sneer was on her lips.

Jason looked at her with his lips pursed and turned to leave in silence.

After Jason left, Josie's eyes darkened, and she lowered her head to eat.

When Josie just took a few bites of noodles, the restaurant waiter came over and whispered to her, "Lawyer Cox, Mayor Wilson asks you to go to the second floor."

Josie gave a faint smile and responded flatly, "Okay."

Although she agreed, she didn't put it into action and still sat there slowly eating noodles.

The waiter was a bit anxious and urged, "Lawyer Cox, Mayor Wilson is waiting for you. Don't you hurry over?"

The waiter was afraid that he might offend Jason because he didn't invite Josie over in time.

Josie looked at the waiter and comforted softly, "I'll go over there after finishing my meal, so you go about your business first."

After saying that, she lowered her head and went on eating. The waiter saw her posture and could only turn away in depression.

How could he be so unlucky to be assigned this errand?

After the waiter left, Josie continued to eat with her head down, and her eyelashes blocked all the emotions in her eyes, so outsiders had no idea what she was thinking now.

Only Josie knew that Jason took the initiative to find her, which meant that she had a hope of success.

At this point, she was a little dazed and hesitated.

Sometimes she wondered if it was too cruel for her to ruin Jason, but every time she remembered the heartbreaking harm he had brought to her, she felt that she wouldn't be able to vent her hatred even if she ruined him.

In her hesitation, she finished her noodles and no longer had an excuse to delay the time.

Josie wiped her mouth clean and took out a mirror to look at herself. When she felt that she was gorgeous, she grabbed her coat and bag to get upstairs.

As soon as she stepped into the room after knocking on the door, she was choked and thrown on the door. Then the strong smell of wine in the man's mouth surged, and Josie saw that a bottle of red wine on the table had been drunk up by the man while struggling!

She finally didn't break free. The man pressed her shoulder with his hand to firmly confine her between him and the wall and gnashed his teeth in hatred, "Josie! How dare you keep me waiting for you?"

"And how dare you dumped me? I haven't settled the score with you for so many years, but do you resent and hate me now?" After so many years, Jason finally asked this humiliating question under the influence of alcohol.

Upon hearing this, Josie, who was working on how to break free, paused and gave a mocking laugh. Regardless of the struggle, she let the man choke her and replied, "Why I dump you? Don't you know the reason?"

Jason roared in a hoarse voice, "You have never told the reason, how can I know?"

Jason was so angry that the blood vessels on both sides of his neck spurted and were about to burst.

Looking at his uncontrollable and angry expression, Josie continued to laugh, and her laugh was extremely ironic.

Jason irritatedly lowered his head to kiss her lips and bit it hard until they each smelled blood in their mouths.

Josie cupped Jason's face with tears and smiles in her eyes and said, "Do you want to know why I dumped you? Fine, you will know sooner or later."

With that, Josie leaned over to kiss Jason on the lips. Because she had been with Jason for many years, she knew every inch of his body's sensitive areas and how to make him lose control. Once again, they kissed each other passionately.

Whether it was seduction or revenge, Josie's guilt was gone because of Jason's innocent posture that he was a victim when he brought up the past.

He played with her feelings but blamed her for proposing a breakup and dumping him, was that so?

If she didn't propose to break up first, would she have to wait until he got tired of her and dumped her?

She first proposed to break up at least for herself to retain the last trace of self-respect of a girl.

If he got tired of her and dumped her mercilessly, Josie felt she would go crazy.

Jason didn't eat much. After that, they went to a nearby hotel and had crazy physical contact.

Jason hadn't owned a woman for so many years, nor could he not have a woman. In his position, he had been always careful and never slept with the women outside because he didn't know when he would be ruined once he did that.

Of course, Mrs. Wilson spared no effort to introduce him to many rich young girls these years, but he didn't want to step into marriage with any of them and had little interest in contact with them. After several times, he told Mrs. Wilson that all his mind was now in his career, and Mrs. Wilson reluctantly gave up on the idea of arranging a blind date for him.

Jason hadn't owned a woman in these years and naturally gave vent to his primitive desires uncontrollably after having intimate physical contact with Josie. In the hotel's luxury room, the traces of their lovemaking were everywhere. Josie couldn't stand it and scolded him several times, but she was forcefully suppressed by him and only sobbed in the end.

They didn't know when it ended and then slept in each other's arms.

According to his previous experience in those years, Jason thought that he would wake up first, but when he opened his eyes, Josie wasn't beside him, and the whole room was draped with the smell of cigarettes.

Jason followed the smell of cigarettes and found Josie in the wicker chair by the window. It was obvious that Josie woke up long ago and had washed up and dressed. At this moment, she was sitting there with an indifferent expression and smoking.

After hearing the movement of him getting up, he remained indifferent and didn't look at him throughout.

Jason glanced at the cigarettes in front of her. It was from his pocket, and she had smoked a large part of it. No wonder the smell of smoke in the room was so choking.

Jason didn't smoke on a regular basis but carried it with him. When necessary, he would smoke a

cigarette for the occasion.

His deep eyes paused on Josie's indifferent face. Then he said nothing and got up to go to the bathroom.

When Jason came out, he was refreshed and wrapped in the hotel's white bathrobe. Immediately, he walked over and opened the window of the room. If it kept going like this, they would be choked to death on cigarette smoke.

After opening the window and withdrawing the curtains, the fresh air poured in from outside, which made the smell of lovemaking and cigarettes dissipate a lot.

But the bitter cold outside poured in with the fresh air. Jason looked at the woman on a rattan chair in her thin clothes, picked up her suit jacket, and threw it over her shoulder.

The woman, who was smoking, paused to look at the clothes on her shoulder and gave a sneer.

Without saying anything else, Jason took a cigarette out of the cigarette case in front of her, lit it, and then stood by the bed smoking it in silence.

Josie looked at the man's back with her lips pursed and inexplicably felt that he was a little lonely now and devoid of his usual high spirits.

Now she had achieved her goal. As a senior and sophisticated lawyer, she collected all the necessary evidence. As long as she handed them out and said a word against Jason, the career of the man in a high position would be ruined.

A scandal like sexual assault would make him unable to turn over forever.

Money could solve all problems in a mall, but he wasn't in a mall.

He was in the officialdom, and the honor of an official was above all else.

After the cigarette at her fingertips burned out again, Josie pressed the cigarette butt out in the ashtray beside her, got up to look at the man's side face, and spoke mockingly, "Don't you want to know why I proposed a breakup at that time?"

Jason paused in his smoking but didn't look back.

Josie continued, "Jason, even if I didn't propose to break up, will you continue your relationship with me? Will you marry me and have children with me?"

Hearing this, Jason looked back at her with dark eyes.

He didn't give her an answer, and Josie didn't need his answer because she had made it clear many

years ago.

So her smile became more self-deprecating, "You won't! Because you just think of me as a plaything and a tool to relieve your physical and spiritual loneliness during college. Moreover, you know well that my family background isn't worthy of yours."

Jason was shocked and even forgot to smoke his cigarette.

Josie knew what he was surprised about and added, "Are you surprised how I know this?"

"That day, I went to find you with joy and wanted to tell you a happy event, but unfortunately, I heard the conversation between you and your friend at the door of your room. I just repeated every word of what you said back then and believe you should remember it clearly."

Jason's expression changed dramatically with disbelief and embarrassment in it, "I—"

These were indeed what he had said. When he was with Josie, he did hold such a state of mind, but he was a picky and demanding person. Since he chose to be with Josie, he had a good feeling for her. Did he look like a man who would find a woman for himself at will?

At that time, he was at his high-spirited age and naturally spoke in a haughty way, but he didn't expect these words to be heard by Josie...

He always thought that he was dumped for no reason. Now after hearing her complaint, he had nothing to say. From her standpoint, she did have a reason to dump him and hate him.

## CHAPTER 520 I'M GONNA RUIN YOU

The cigarette in Jason's hand burned out and hurt his fingers, but he didn't notice. He said guiltily, "I'm sorry ..."

Jason apologized because of his arrogance and conceit back then, and for hurting Josie.

"Do you think saying sorry can erase the hurt you caused me?" The tears in Josie's eyes suddenly welled up all at once. Jason frowned as he didn't expect Josie to shed tears suddenly. He remembered her as the girl who was so strong that she would never burst into tears ...

Josie said while she was shedding tears, "I went to you to tell you that I was pregnant."

Jason was so shocked.

Josie raised her hand to wipe the tears off her face and said indifferently, "After I dumped you I had an abortion."

No woman would keep the child of a man who just played with her emotions. Josie was full of sorrow and loved Jason deeply

In fact, Josie could have used her pregnancy to force Jason to marry her, but she also knew that she would not be happy if she did that. So she resolutely broke up with him.

Jason came back to his senses after a while and looked at Josie with guilt. He finally understood why she disappeared without a trace after the breakup. It turned out that she needed to recuperate because of the miscarriage of a child.

When Jason was dumped, he was depressed. He once wanted to find her after drinking. But Josie was not in South City, he called her but didn't get through. No one around knew her whereabouts.

When Josie returned from the graduation ceremony two months later, Jason's resentment was gone, and he simply ignored her because of his self-esteem.

"Josie ..." Jason stepped forward and tried to raise his hand to hug Josie, but Josie took a step back and distanced herself from him. She had a vehement hatred evidently of him.

Josie avoided him and continued to speak, her tone calmly as if she was recounting someone else's business, "You know my family is not well off, so I went to work part-time without getting well and fell ill. I may not be able to have children."

"Josie!" Jason snapped, shocked, and interrupted her. He couldn't believe what she said and couldn't accept it for a moment, yet he knew she never lied.

His heart ached as if he had been stabbed so hard that he could not speak. Jason stared at Josie with remorse, wishing he could have killed himself.

If Jason had known that his words would hurt Josie so badly, he would not have said it.

The reason Josie told everything that had happened to her was to make Jason understand why she must destroy him.

The harm that Jason inflicted on her forced Josie to take revenge on him so ruthlessly.

But why did he look at her so sadly? Wasn't he cruel to her?

Or did he think that was the end of it?

Josie looked at Jason in front of her and mockingly spoke again, "Because of the physical and mental injuries, I have serious depression. The scars you saw on my body last night are from my self-mutilation."



When he heard the word self-mutilation, Jason's face turned pale for the first time in his life.

They made love last night and when he kissed her, he saw many shallow scars on her slender wrists, arms, and legs. He asked her at that time, but she only vaguely said it was an accidental injury. They were in bed at that time, and he didn't bother to ask in detail. Now after hearing what she said, he only felt that the scars were horrifying.

Jason lost his temper and grabbed Josie, then rudely pulled open her sleeve. Jason grabbed Josie's slender arm when he saw the bruises. It was not until he had left red finger marks on her fair wrists that he let her go with a shaky hand.

"Sorry for hurting you ..." Jason raised his hand to brace himself against the table next to him and took a deep breath to keep himself from falling down.

Josie did not feel any pain at all, calmly withdrew her hand and pulled down the sleeve of her shirt. The pain was nothing compared to these bruises she scratched herself.

"So Jason, I'm standing in line with Leon trying to ruin you, and now that the evidence is all in my hands. I'll see you in ... court." Josie finally said this, and then turned around and intended to leave.

Jason was also a top student in law school. He knew what she meant by seeing him in court.

Just as Josie was about to rush to the door, Jason behind her suddenly opened his mouth, "Do you think I don't know what you want to do to me?"

"What do you think I allow you to approach me for?"

"Do you think I'm the kind of guy who just sleeps with a random woman?"

Josie stiffened, but she didn't stop nor did she turn back, but walked away faster.

She didn't want to know why Jason allowed her to set him up and ruin him. All Josie knew was that there was so much love and hatred between them, so it was impossible for them to be together in this life.

Jason's family would not accept Josie. Especially after she ruined him, his parents would hate her so much.

She didn't want to be with him again. She was too tired and wanted to spend the rest of her life alone and quietly.

She wouldn't have a love affair then, let alone love a man again.

The first thing Josie did after rushing out of the hotel was to call Leon, trying to calm herself, "President

Davis, the mission is complete. I got the evidence. It is ready to be released."

Leon was silent for a while, and then seemed to say something to the people around him, and finally, he replied to Josie, "I know. You keep it first."

Then Leon added, "It sounds like you're not in a good mood. I suggest you go to Dr. Winn and get some help."

Josie answered and hung up, then got into her car and drove away with shaking hands.

Instead of going to Aggie, Josie went back to her apartment, isolated herself from all contact information, and had a deep sleep.

As for Jason in the hotel, after Josie threw open the door and left, he sat in the wicker chair Josie had been just seated and slowly closed his eyes.

Josie's word-for-word accusation echoed clearly in Jason's mind. He seemed to be able to feel Josie's body, which was so skinny, and the fair skin with scars all over...

Jason did not expect his words to have caused such a devastating blow to Josie. Before Josie confessed everything today, he had been resentful of her. Even if it was true that he did not intend to be with Josie forever, but it was undeniable that when he was with Josie, he considered himself a qualified boyfriend and loved her dearly.

So when Josie inexplicably dumped Jason, he had been angry over the years.

He always thought that Josie was just one of his ex-girlfriends. But after she came back to South City and appeared in front of him accidentally or deliberately, he realized that he had never forgotten her.

And he was unable to forget her.

When Jason chose Josie from the beginning to be his girlfriend to relieve loneliness, it was destined that he could not forget her. Jason hated to make do with a relationship. He must be with a woman he liked.

When he was suddenly dumped by Josie, Jason was also very hurt.

But he always was proud. He felt ashamed to ask Josie why she dumped him.

Now Jason thought if he could ask one more question at the beginning, their relationship would not be the way it was now.

If Jason had asked and Josie had told the truth, the gap between them might have been eliminated when he was wrong but sincerely apologized. But now it took Jason so many years to learn the truth, and Josie was heartbroken. Even if he wanted to get back with her, it seemed too late.

For the first time in his life, Jason felt powerless and helpless.

Jason was not unaware that Josie was approaching him with the intention of turning against him, but last night he still did what she wanted.

Jason just wanted to see what Josie could do to him. He originally thought that if she confessed to him today that she wanted to harm him, he would strangle her. He wanted to ask her why she hated him so much that she was working with others to hurt him.

What Jason wanted more than anything was to break the ice between them by making out last night and get Josie back to him.

Jason fell asleep in the wicker chair and was woken up by a phone call from Mrs. Wilson.

Mrs. Wilson cried on the phone about Bella who was in temper at home again and asked him to take care of it. Jason suddenly felt very tired.

Jason had always been burdened with the rise and fall of this family. In fact, he was too proud to be suitable for officialdom. But because his family had high hopes for Jason, he finally chose to follow his father's path working in the officialdom and walking on eggshells. He couldn't feel very strongly, afraid to do whatever he wanted and to be reckless.

Otherwise, with his talent to compete in the business industry, Jason would have long had his own law firm, become the boss of many subordinates, rather than being given the evil eyes by his superior and not daring to make mistakes for a political performance.

Thinking of these, Jason squeezed the phone with his long fingers and coldly said, "Bella is thirty years old, not a three-year-old child. From now on I will not care about her. She has nothing to do with me. It's your business to discipline her, and don't come back to me."

Jason then added, "Besides, I'll move out."

With that, Jason hung up despite Mrs. Wilson's exclaiming on the other side. At the same time, Jason had a new plan in his mind for his future.