

Timeless 531

CHAPTER 531 SHE WAS DETERMINED TO LEAVE.

After Bella fainted, Jason's ward was in chaos. Mrs. Wilson screamed for the doctor, while Josie silently glanced at the back of Jason's bleeding hand from the sudden withdrawal of the needle and intended to leave indifferently with her head down.

She suffered headaches from her last miscarriage. Just now, Bella made a fuss, and Mrs. Wilson screamed, which gave her a headache instantly.

Moreover, she was disgusted with such a scene.

In the past, Josie had felt exhausted many times for Jason to have such a mean sister and mother.

Just because she loved Jason strongly and was too young and naive at that time, she thought that it was nothing and kept loving him without distraction after a short period of exhaustion and sadness.

But she was now hurt inside so that Bella's mean words were enough to make her give up.

With hands and feet, she had the ability to earn money to support herself. If she wanted to, she could be a white-collar worker with a good income and exquisite life in this city. Why should lose her self-esteem to bear the humiliation from a man's family?

As she almost stepped to leave, Jason held her hand tightly.

Josie looked up to see Jason staring at her with scarlet eyes, quickly averted her eyes from him, and then tried to withdraw her hand.

Jason gave her a firm grip and pleaded in a hoarse voice, "Don't leave."

Before Josie could say anything, he turned to look at Mr. Wilson beside him, "Let's go out and talk."

Mrs. Wilson left with the medical staff who came to treat Bella, so there was only Jason, Josie, and Mr. Wilson in the ward. Jason was in this physical state but told Mr. Wilson to talk outside the ward. It was clear that he wanted to keep Josie.

Josie pursed her lips and looked at Jason, with a trace of shock in her eyes, while Mr. Wilson wore a look of despair when he saw his son protecting Josie.

It seemed that his son was fascinated by Josie.

Unlike Mrs. Wilson and Bella, who were capricious and stupid, Mr. Wilson could see that Jason's decision couldn't be shaken, so he finally chose to turn around and leave with a sullen face.

After all, Jason wasn't young. If more time was wasted, he would be an overage youth.

After Mr. Wilson left, Jason looked down at Josie and said, "I'm sorry for what just happened and will give you justice."

Josie opened her mouth to say something, but Jason pressed her hand, "Wait for me to come back."

With that, he walked out of the ward. Josie felt a tightness in her chest, and mixed feelings swept through her mind.

She didn't expect that Jason would stand up for her and said he would give her justice. Of course, she knew that his parents and sister dislike her, but he had never stood up for her before...

After staying quietly in the ward for a while, Josie finally chose to ignore Jason's words and opened the door to leave without looking back.

She didn't intend to rekindle her old relationship with Jason, nor did she need Jason to give her justice.

The reason why she stayed here to take care of Jason these days was ... that she didn't want his health to break down.

Since their family was now in trouble again because of her, it was meaningless for her to stay.

At the end of the corridor, Jason talked to Mr. Wilson in an unprecedentedly resolute manner, "I hope you will return to our hometown with my mother and Bella as soon as possible."

"You can go away without her and leave her alone, but I don't guarantee what I will do to her if she continues to behave capriciously. Since she doesn't put my happiness at heart, why should I care about her?" Jason said these heartless words.

Jason thought that he had always cared and lo his sister over the years and even fought with Leon for her.

He sheltered Bella so much, but what did Bella do for him in the end?

He could care less about Bella getting into trouble and provoking Leon to bring him to this point, but he couldn't ignore Bella's humiliation of Josie.

If Bella's humiliation caused Josie to have psychological problems, Jason wouldn't let Bella go.

Jason thought that he had done right by Bella and his conscience since childhood. Even if he had just slapped Bella, Bella deserved it. At this point, Jason had no sense of guilt.

Mr. Wilson looked at Jason's ruthless face in silence for a while and spoke, "Your mother and I will take

her away."

What else could Mr. Wilson say? Bella was his daughter after all. If he and Mrs. Wilson didn't take her away, he was afraid that she would stay here to continue to cause trouble and follow the same ending as Abby in prison sooner or later.

For his father's reasonable attitude, Jason breathed a sigh of relief.

When Bella was reckless in front of him, he just slapped her in a rage, but if Bella did the same to Leon and Nick, they wouldn't be merciful to her. Hence, he hoped that he could make Bella rational this time. If she continued like this, Jason could only ignore her.

After convincing Mr. Wilson, Jason didn't have much to worry about because he knew that Mrs. Wilson would leave with Mr. Wilson. As for whether Bella left or not, it was his parents' business. Anyway, he had told Mr. Wilson the worst situation in advance.

Jason just finished talking to Mr. Wilson and looked up to see Josie's resolute departure at the door of his ward not far away.

Jason stood there motionless, but his eyes turned dark and deep.

Noticing Jason's difference, Mr. Wilson turned his head to see Josie's departure and then looked at his sad face. Mr. Wilson opened his mouth to say something, but he couldn't say a word.

As a man, Mr. Wilson didn't know how to comfort in such a matter.

In reality, he wanted to tell Jason that there was plenty more fish in the sea, why did he bother about Josie? However, he knew that a gap would appear between him and his son if he said these words, so he didn't say it in the end.

"You haven't recovered your health yet. Hurry back to lie back on the sickbed." Mr. Wilson took a look at the blood on the back of Jason's hand and admonished, "Let your mother take care of you for a few days. We will leave when you are getting better."

"No need." Jason directly rejected Mr. Wilson's proposal, "I'm almost well and will ask the doctor when I can be discharged from the hospital."

Jason finished speaking and then stepped towards his ward. Seeing his back, Mr. Wilson felt that the air pressure around him was inexplicably much lower.

Presumably, Jason didn't like to see his parents and younger sister. He took a lot of effort to cultivate his relationship with Josie, but it was back to the beginning after today's fuss.

Mr. Wilson shook his head helplessly and went to call the nurse to re-inject Jason.

Jason didn't call Josie at once after returning to his ward because he clung to the possibility that she just went out to do her own business or buy something and would be back later.

However, he waited until his intravenous drip ran out, but she didn't come back or even call him.

Jason was bitterly disappointed. Just at this moment, Mr. Wilson entered his ward together with Mrs. Wilson and Bella, whose face was red and swollen. Jason looked at Bella with fierce and sharp eyes, which scared Bella instinctively shrank back. She was nothing serious and just fainted from anger.

Before coming to Jason's ward, Mr. Wilson had warned Bella to stop making trouble.

After being slapped by Jason, Bella was angry but didn't dare to shout anything because it made her see that Jason didn't go easy on her.

In the past, she had always thought that Jason would indulge her and be firmly on her side no matter how rowdy and outrageous she was. Didn't he do this in the case of Leon? Even he helped her fight with Leon.

But now Bella understood that Jason was on Josie's side when it came to Josie.

As his younger sister, she was far less important than Josie, who was his lover.

She only scolded Josie, but Jason slapped her. If she did something else to Josie, she was afraid he would be even more vicious to her.

Therefore, Bella didn't dare to do it.

What was more, she knew that Jason wouldn't care about her anymore.

Even if she wasn't willing to give up Leon and wanted to continue to fight with Hathaway, she was no longer qualified and capable of doing so.

She previously created trouble and played tricks based on Jason's identity as the vice mayor. With Jason's identity, she could do everything easily and simply. When she wanted to inquire about something, command someone, or enter into an occasion, that was a piece of cake.

But now that Jason had resigned from his official position, she couldn't do anything anymore.

So when Mr. Wilson proposed to take her away with Mrs. Wilson, Bella had no other choice but to cry in despair with reluctance.

At this moment, Bella stood in front of Jason and dared not to say a word.

Mrs. Wilson spoke first and tried that you were sick?"

Jason retracted his warning look at Bella and responded indifferently, "It's not a serious illness, so I didn't tell you."

He wanted to take the opportunity of his illness to cultivate a good relationship with Josie, so he deliberately didn't tell his parents because he knew they would make a scene.

Mrs. Wilson wanted to say more, but Jason closed his eyes tiredly and said, "You all go back first. I'll take a rest."

It was clear that he didn't want to pay attention to them.

Now Jason didn't want to see them. If Mrs. Wilson continued to talk, she would inevitably persuade him to separate from Josie.

He was tired of it.

CHAPTER 532 JASON AND BELLA

Mr. Wilson pulled Mrs. Wilson and turned to Jason, "We'll go back first. Take a good rest, and we will return to our hometown when you get well."

Mr. Wilson reassured Jason and then pulled Mrs. Wilson away, followed by Bella.

She didn't dare to stay alone with Jason for even a second. Now Jason was like a demon in her heart.

He suddenly turned hostile and slapped her unceremoniously, could she not be afraid?

As soon as the three of them walked out of Jason's ward, Mrs. Wilson began to shed tears, "Honey, why are you on Jason's side? Do you want your son to be with Josie?"

Mr. Wilson had warned Mrs. Wilson not to mention Josie at this juncture, but she was not reconciled.

Mrs. Wilson didn't believe that even though Jason slapped Bella because she said bad things about Josie and angered him, could he do the same to her as his mother?

Mr. Wilson stared at Mrs. Wilson in disappointment, "If I'm not on his side, should I support you? Don't you know your son after all these years? When can we influence his thoughts?"

Mrs. Wilson was speechless at Mr. Wilson's lecture and heard Mr. Wilson continue, "He even gave up his official position, so what else is he unable to do? If you insisted on confronting him, I think your relationship with him would go into a deadlock!"

Mr. Wilson took the lead and left after giving his harsh words.

Mr. Wilson was a smart man and knew that they couldn't control Jason. Moreover, he didn't have the energy to do so. Did he have to go against his son all day long at his age?

Even though she wasn't tired, he was tired.

Just let his son do what he wanted. Anyway, they would return to their hometown. As a saying went, "Out of sight, out of mind."

Besides, he thought that Josie was good because Jason at least didn't need to worry about her being with him for his power, wealth, and status.

On the contrary, Mrs. Wilson wasn't as big-hearted as Mr. Wilson and felt exasperated with her hand covering her chest.

Bella followed Mrs. Wilson without saying a word. She was dissatisfied with Jason and Josie being together like Mrs. Wilson, but Bella dared not say anything now.

Mrs. Wilson said to Mr. Wilson after sitting into the car, "If Josie weren't unable to have children, I have no objection to him wanting to be with her, but—"

After hearing Mrs. Wilson say this, Mr. Wilson glanced at Bella and interrupted Mrs. Wilson, "Why don't you think about your daughter when you dislike others?"

Mrs. Wilson was choked by his words, while Bella pursed her lips and looked out of the car window with a sullen face.

Mrs. Wilson was a little annoyed, "What's wrong with Bella? As she can't have children, we can marry her to a man with children. She won't delay the man to continue his family line, but Jason undertakes the task of carrying on the family line. Won't the Wilsons have no progeny if Jason is with Josie?"

This was the reason why Mrs. Wilson had been so upset.

If Josie weren't in such a physical state, Mrs. Wilson would have accepted her openly because of Jason's insistence, but Jason told her that day that it was uncertain if Josie could have children in the future after her body was damaged.

Mrs. Wilson couldn't accept this reality. Her son was so excellent, how could he not have a child?

Besides, if they got together and never had a child, what would outsiders say?

Mr. Wilson was so angry at Mrs. Wilson's stupid words that he almost had a myocardial infarction and couldn't help but say to her coldly, "I don't care about the offspring of the Wilsons, why do you worry so much?"

Then he glared at Mrs. Wilson and yelled, "How can you be so stupid that you don't understand it until now? This is not something you can stop by complaining, objecting, or using these conventions to restrain him!"

After yelling, Mr. Wilson didn't bother to pay attention to Mrs. Wilson. He simply opened the door, got out to take a taxi back, and let the driver take Mrs. Wilson and Bella away.

Mrs. Wilson was scolded by Mr. Wilson with dirty words and froze there for a while before she came back to her senses.

"How incompetent he is!" Mrs. Wilson gritted her teeth in embarrassment and scolded Mr. Wilson.

Mrs. Wilson felt her sky was falling. Neither of her children reassured her, and now Mr. Wilson yelled and scolded her.

She unhappily told the driver to go and then leaned back in the car seat without saying a word.

Although Mrs. Wilson was angry, Mr. Wilson's reprimand worked on her. Of course, she knew that Mr. Wilson wouldn't have been angry at her if hadn't run out of options.

Jason didn't wait for Josie to come back and called her directly, but he couldn't get through to her. It wasn't that Josie didn't answer, but his number was probably blacklisted.

Jason took a deep breath, forced himself to calm down, and then dialed another phone number to order something.

Although he was no longer the deputy mayor but still had some people available.

Moreover, with his outstanding ability, those smart people who had contact with him would think highly of him, rather than trample on or sneer at him because he had no official position. After all, he would be successful whatever he did according to his ability and talent.

Josie went straight back to her apartment after walking out of the hospital. Then she simply packed her luggage and left to go to the suburban house she bought.

Although she was in the hospital to take care of Jason over the days, she wasn't with him 24 hours a day and used her free time to see the house with a real estate agent. When she was very satisfied with it, she finalized the purchase and completed the formalities.

She also asked the agent to help her rent a house to live in the neighborhood. Because the house she bought needed to be renovated first, she could only temporarily live somewhere else.

It happened that Jason was in the hospital, so she didn't have to worry that Jason would know her

movements.

Josie left decisively without a trace of lingering and didn't even care what would happen to Jason in the hospital in the next few days. Anyway, he wouldn't suffer, and his parents could look after him.

Jason stayed for two more days before he was discharged from the hospital. After that, Mr. and Mrs. Wilsons left South City with Bella.

Jason sent them to the airport and calmly explained something to his parents, but he didn't say a word to Bella. His expression showed that he had completely given up on Bella.

Bella dared not to talk to him. Because she knew that Josie never went back after leaving that day, she could imagine how much Jason hated her now.

She didn't expect Josie to be so heartless. To be honest, she only said some unpleasant words...

Because of her guilt, Bella didn't look up at Jason.

Jason didn't talk to her either, but his gaze was enough to scare Bella

Jason didn't bother to pay attention to Bella and was so disgusted that he didn't want to say a word to her.

Their departure was a relief for him. After that, he could start his own business and get back the woman he wanted to spend his life with.

As soon as Bella left South City with her parents, Hathaway received the news.

She had nothing to do, ran to Leon's office to have lunch together, and then was told by Leon, "Bella return to her hometown with her parents."

Hathaway raised her eyebrows with some shock, "Is she willing to go?"

Leon replied in a cold tone, "She had no choice but to go. Jason slapped her twice, so she will be asking for trouble if she stays."

Hathaway heard this gossip and said cheerfully, "Did Jason slap her?"

Whether it was Hathaway or Ashley, they got along with their elder brother warmly and harmoniously and had a good relationship with Kenny since childhood.

Even though she later recognized Albert as her elder brother, they were getting along well in this short time.

Therefore, Hathaway was shocked to hear that Jason had slapped Bella.

Leon said coldly, "It is said that Bella spoke rudely to Josie and humiliated her."

Upon hearing Leon's words, Hathaway understood everything. Jason's relationship with Josie was now at a standstill, but Bella humiliated Josie. Hence, it could be imagined how angry Jason was. Bella ... was so good at causing trouble. Now that her brother even hated her, her character was poor.

No wonder Bella was willing to leave South City. If not, she would be utterly isolated.

Just as Hathaway was sighing about Bella, Albert's call came, "Dad and Aunt Cynthia are coming back today. I'll pick them up later, are you going to my place for dinner tonight?"

Cynthia and Carl returned to South City today, and Albert would go to pick them up. Hathaway wanted to go together but couldn't move conveniently as a pregnant woman. Hence, only Albert went to the airport.

Albert's pickup represented his affection and respect for Cynthia, which made Carl, Cynthia, and Hathaway comfortable and also gave more warmth to this reconstituted family.

Naturally, Cynthia treated Albert and Jessica well.

Cynthia had designed maternity clothes for Hathaway before and also took time to design several sets for Jessica. This time she planned to give them to Jessica.

Now that both Hathaway and Jessica were pregnant, Cynthia wasn't going to leave South City again in a short time after coming back from Hong Kong and would stay here to take care of the two pregnant women. Of course, all the physical work would be done by Carl.

Hathaway was happy to hear Albert's proposal, "Great, we just don't know what to eat in the evening and will go to your house to dine."

Anyway, it was convenient as they were in the same community.

Albert smiled, "I'll cook by myself. I am sincere enough, right?"

Hathaway teased, "It's my luck to eat a meal cooked by you."

The two siblings had a good chat, and Hathaway suddenly boasted, "Kenny, you met a sister like me who doesn't cause trouble. Did you do good deeds in your previous life?"

Albert knew about Jason and Bella, so he teased Hathaway at her words, "Does you now cause trouble? I see that you have done a lot."

In Albert's plan, he wanted Jessica to work in his company and kept her by his side after she graduated from college, but now she opened a styling company with Hathaway. After doing this, Hathaway had the nerve to say that. To be honest, she simply did things as she pleased, even with his wife, Jessica.

Hathaway was speechless with Albert's words.

CHAPTER 533 DON'T SPEAK ILL OF HER!

Before Hathaway replied to Albert, Leon couldn't stand it anymore and held her phone to defend her, "If you have time to verbally bully your sister, why don't you hurry to think about what to prepare for dinner? You need to balance the taste of two pregnant women and two elders, can you handle it?"

Albert, "..."

When did he bully Hathaway? He was just telling the truth.

Besides, he just said jokingly that Hathaway was good at causing trouble. How could Leon take it seriously?

The Davis was humorless and uninteresting. He wondered if his lusty and cute sister would be bored after living with Leon for a long time.

Albert said through gritted teeth, "You don't understand my humor!"

Leon didn't bother to pay attention to him, "We are going to eat."

Then he hung up the phone. On the other end of the phone, Albert was so angry that he wanted to fight with Leon and teach his unruly brother-in-law by force.

Leon handed the phone back to Hathaway with a poker face, while Hathaway took it with a smile, "Why do you take it seriously? Albert just joked with me."

Leon snorted, "He can't joke about you like that."

Hathaway was speechless and could only spread her hands.

Leon said discontentedly, "His wife is a troublemaker, why doesn't he say that about her?"

Hathaway laughed out loud and remembered that Leon had said a long time ago that Albert's wife caused more trouble than her. After meeting Jessica, Hathaway did think that was true.

Who could think that Albert, a terrifying man, would have a naughty woman at home?

Hathaway spent a day in Leon's office because she had nothing to do now. Her studio renovation had been completed, and she was pregnant together with Jessica. For safety reasons, they were forbidden

to work in the newly renovated office. After their long pregnancy period passed, the smell of their studio was almost dissipated, and then they could open it normally.

Of course, Hathaway wasn't completely idle. At the end of the year, Ashley had to attend more parties, so Hathaway made every effort to dress up Ashley to stand out on every occasion.

Moreover, the movie that Ashley acted in was going to be released on New Year's Day. Although Ashley was an unknown supporting actress, she had to attend some events.

At this point, Hathaway started to prepare Ashley's dress for the premiere.

Leon was concentrating on his work, while Hathaway was nestled on his office sofa and sketched the dress while video discussing with Ashley.

Hathaway wanted to design a red dress for Ashley. With her personality, Ashley rarely wore red clothes in her life, so she felt it was too eye-catching at first, "Is red too eye-catching? I've never worn red clothes before. Besides, it's not good to steal the limelight from Top 1 and Top 2 actresses..."

Hathaway gave Ashley a cheer with a playful smile, "This doesn't contradict. Ashley, you are now in the newlywed period, so it is appropriate that you wear red clothes for your first post-wedding event. No one will say that this color is not right."

Ashley didn't think of this and nodded in agreement after a short pause, "It makes sense."

Her marriage license with Nick was in the open, so everyone knew she was married.

After she got married, she didn't show up in public except for that endorsement, so Hathaway's words made sense that it was natural for newlyweds to wear red clothes.

With Hathaway's suggestion, Ashley inexplicably wanted to try to wear red clothes. Perhaps all new brides had such a joyful and festive mind.

Hathaway explained, "Don't say that you will steal the limelight from Top 1 and Top 2 actresses. You should know that since you and Dr. Jackson announced your marriage license, your attention is much higher than the main actress and the second actress. Even if you dress in a low profile and play an insignificant role, you will still be in the spotlight."

This was the benefit of power.

The Jacksons' reputation in South City was enough to make Ashley, the Jacksons' daughter-in-law, become a first-line actress, but Ashley had been doing her thing step by step.

Now, most of the roles that came to Ashley were female leads, and a few others were female secondaries, but Ashley didn't take any of them.

After hearing Hathaway's straight remarks, Ashley laughed, "In that case, I'll wear a red dress."

Ashley had now accepted a lot of preferential treatment and attention she could enjoy as Mrs. Jackson but still admonished Hathaway, "Don't be too revealing. I'm afraid of cold."

The premiere was on the night before New Year's Day. The temperature would be zero at that time, so Ashley didn't want to freeze to death in a thin dress.

Compared to other actresses who expose their waist on the red carpet without regard to their coldness, Ashley felt that she wanted to be warm.

Hathaway let out a clear smile, "I know. You are my sister, so I will make you look elegant and feel warm."

Suddenly, Hathaway thought of something and proposed, "Let's design a long red dress, okay? I'll make the sleeves in tulle. The hemline will reach your ankles, and the collar will rise into a tuft. You can wear a skin-colored bottoming shirt inside, so nothing will be obvious, and it keeps elegance and warmth at the same time

Hathaway knew Ashley's character that she didn't like to expose her skin to grab attention. Most importantly, Ashley didn't need to wear revealing clothes with her current status, so Hathaway would focus on how to make Ashley not feel cold but look beautiful.

Ashley trusted Hathaway wholeheartedly, especially since Hathaway had trained in Milan for three months, so she said at once, "You can design it as you want, but I think it will suit me."

After ending her call with Ashley, Hathaway continued to draw the entire design of the dress in one breath according to her inspiration and even thought of the hairstyle and makeup and then recorded them on the side.

As soon as Hathaway finished it, she sent the sketch to Barry without a moment's delay and asked his factory to help her make the dress.

In reality, most stylists picked ready-made dresses to match. After all, there were countless good-looking and classy dresses from famous brands, and people could pick a beautiful dress at random. Almost no one took the time and effort to design and hire a professional person to make the dress, nor did all stylists know how to design clothes.

Hathaway insisted on designing the dress for Ashley. There were always points of dissatisfaction in the ready-made dresses, but she was satisfied with every detail of the dress designed by her.

Subsequently, Barry called and proposed to Hathaway in a solemn tone, "I want to set up a production line in the factory to receive only your designs. I'll assign you the best master to show the essence of

your designs to the fullest."

Hathaway said in shock, "You don't have to make such a big move and just ask the sample room to make it for me."

But Barry insisted, "No, I am optimistic about you. After some time, you will become the most popular stylist and designer. By then, you will have more business to do, not just one or two. I look at this from a manager's point of view and the long-term interests of our factory. When you become famous later, you will give me the orders."

Hathaway didn't know what to say. At this point, she was moved but felt a lot of pressure, "Barry, you flattered me too much. What if I have been mediocre."

To be honest, although Hathaway loved this industry with passion, she wasn't confident that she could become a big hit in the future like Cynthia.

Barry smiled, "I'm sure you'll never be a mediocrity."

Some people were destined to be mediocre and ordinary in their life, but some were destined to be spectacular.

Hathaway belonged to the latter. Putting aside the fact that she was talented, the man behind her was Leon, so she couldn't be mediocre.

After hearing Barry's words of support, Hathaway said excitedly, "Good. Since you have this idea, let's meet and talk about it some other day. This is to prepare for our long-term cooperation in the future."

Barry agreed quickly.

After finishing her call with Barry, Hathaway's happy smile couldn't dissipate for a while.

When she thought of her bright future, she couldn't help but rejoice.

Although Barry was young, he was resourceful and seemed to be a qualified successor of the Rose Group.

While Hathaway was thinking about her future, Leon at the desk not far away wasn't happy about it. Just now, he heard exactly who Hathaway talked to on the phone. It was Barry!

Barry was a young and handsome man. Even though he liked Jasmine, Leon still couldn't feel at ease, especially when Hathaway kept laughing happily after finishing her call with Barry.

Crises occurred here and there.

This was Leon's only feeling.

With that in mind, he wasn't in the mood to continue working, so he got up to walk to Hathaway who was lazily leaning on the sofa, and then aggressively kissed her soft lips.

Hathaway was surprised by his behavior and shrank back to avoid it. They were in his office, in case Warren suddenly came in and saw it.

This was why Hathaway stayed in Leon's office but kept some distance away from him. Now that her pregnancy was stable, they had more intimacy behaviors, and Leon was getting more and more unscrupulous. Even if he was burning with desire, it could be smoothed. His current state was very different from his restrained kiss in the first trimester.

Hathaway didn't want to be close to him, kiss him, or let him do as he wanted.

Now she didn't get close to him, but he took the initiative to come to her.

When Hathaway shrank back, Leon leaned towards her more closely. In the end, he simply sat beside her and forced her into the corner of the sofa.

Then he kissed her as he liked.

CHAPTER 534 FAMILY DINNER

Hathaway could not avoid Leon. After being kissed by him for a while, she managed to find a chance to catch her breath, and then protested weakly, "Consider where you are, okay?"

Leon didn't think so, "Do I need to care about this?"

Hathaway, "..."

She grunted and pushed him, "I'm not staying here with you if you do that again."

Hathaway had nothing to do at home, and Leon missed her so much that he called her over here and tempted her with food.

In fact, the Taylors could eat all kinds of delicacies at home, because they specially hired a chef. But Hathaway still went over. Because she knew he missed her, and so did Hathaway.

When Hathaway was in Milan, she spent all her time with Leon except for classes. But now that she was back home and Leon was busy working in the company. Hathaway felt a big difference and Leon naturally felt the same way. They could not bear to spend the day apart, so they went to meet each other.

But Hathaway didn't expect to make out with Leon when she arrived. She only wanted to see him and enjoy each other's company. However, Leon actually felt like kissing her.

Leon sat up straight and then raised his hand to take Hathaway into his arms, squinting his eyes and asking, "What did you talk to Barry about? You're smiling so brightly."

The moment Leon spoke Hathaway was acutely aware of his jealousy. He was really a green-eyed monster.

But she was frank, "Barry said he had full confidence in me and wanted to set up a production line to take my custom order by then."

Of course, Hathaway was also quick to care about Leon's feelings and asked him directly with a smile, "What do you think of this proposal?"

Hathaway snuggled in Leon's arms as she said this, clutching the buttons of his shirt with her tiny hands.

Leon was handsome and elegant while Hathaway was charming and sweet. They snuggled together, looking quiet and peaceful.

Leon lowered his eyes and saw her fair fingers. He raised his hand and rubbed it fondly, "He has a good taste."

Leon commented like that on Barry's proposal.

Hathaway laughed at once, her tone joyful and coquettish, "You praise me too highly."

Leon praised Hathaway greatly, "In my eyes, you are the best and the most outstanding, and you will be successful."

Hathaway smiled more brightly, leaned over to his angular chin, and kissed it hard, "You flaunt me."

Now Leon felt better, stroked her lips, and dallied with her for a long time.

In the end, Hathaway pushed him to get him back to his desk, but before she left, he pinched Hathaway's chin and said, "Don't talk and laugh with other men, even if he has someone in mind."

It was an eyesore.

Leon was so jealous that he couldn't concentrate on his work.

Hathaway was speechless. Was she going to be poker-faced and ignore people outside just like he was cold when facing all kinds of women?

Hathaway thought she could be like that when she was faced with strange men. But in the face of Barry and Hathaway, she didn't think she could do it. After all, Barry was a very trusted and good friend of her.

But now Hathaway also found a way to console Leon. When he was too concerned about something, Hathaway just had better humor him, so he would not have to fuss again.

Well, when they were together, Leon was jealous most of the time and was being difficult on purpose.

So at the moment, she held Leon's face and agreed, "Okay, okay, I got it. I will keep that in mind."

Then Leon was coaxed by her to go to work.

In fact, Leon was aware that Hathaway might not really watch her behavior, but all he wanted was that she would like to coax him at the moment.

It was evening when Leon left work, and Hathaway left with him. They went back to the villa and parked the car by their door, and then strolled to Albert and Jessica's place holding hands.

Anyway, it was close enough to walk back later. So they could enjoy drinking when they didn't need to drive.

They arrived shortly after Carl and Cynthia. As she presented Jessica with a maternity dress that she made herself, Cynthia smiled gently, "Jessica, I made you some maternity clothes. Try them on."

Once Jessica heard that Cynthia made maternity clothes for her, she was happy to jump up, but of course, Albert stopped her. No matter how happy a pregnant woman was, she was not allowed to jump up, right?

Jessica squealed several times, "Thank you, Ms. Nelson. I'm so happy. I love it so much."

Then she bragged to Albert next to her, "Ms. Nelson is the most famous designer in the clothing industry. I am too happy to stand faint when I'm going to wear the clothes she designs."

Albert said quickly in a serious manner, "So you should wear these maternity clothes Ms. Nelson gave you a few more times. Then how about having more children?"

Jessica, "..."

But she complained to Carl the next moment, "Dad, look at Albert. He teases me!"

Carl swept his cold eyes over Albert, "Go make dinner!"

Albert, "..."

He respectfully said thank you to Cynthia and turned around and went into the kitchen to make dinner gently.

Hathaway and Leon came in to see this, and Leon sympathized with Albert.

After saying hello to Carl and Cynthia, Leon offered to help Albert in the kitchen.

Albert, looking like a househusband in an apron, glanced at Leon. He remembered Leon had hung up on him during the day, and he said grumpily, "What are you doing here?"

In fact, Albert also had a chef who specialized in cooking. But it was a family dinner tonight. Albert thought the food he cooked was delicious and it was sincere of him to cook by himself.

Families rarely got together to have dinner during the year, so Albert cherished it.

Albert and Carl had been on good terms for a long time, but they rarely spent time together. Albert was married and Carl had been single. So Albert kept his distance from him. But things were different now. Carl was with Cynthia now, and Albert felt more at ease with him.

Leon did not give Albert another thought, just rolled up his shirt sleeves and came forward to help, "You as a son are busy in the kitchen. I'm a son-in-law. How dare I mope around?"

Leon said he was in a difficult situation. Albert couldn't help but laugh all of a sudden, "He is kinder to you than to me. My dad at least is more polite to you. He just told me directly to go to the kitchen to cook."

Albert curtly roasted his own father. The two excellent men thus found things in common and cooked while roasting.

In fact, it was a blessing to be able to personally cook a meal for your beloved ones and blood relatives.

Albert and Leon were working methodically in the kitchen, while others outside in the living room, were chatting feverishly.

Jessica loved the clothes Cynthia gave her, not just because of Cynthia's name, but because of her kindness.

Although Cynthia was not Albert's mother, Jessica took Cynthia as her mother-in-law in her heart.

Cynthia asked about the physical conditions of Hathaway and Jessica, who were now pregnant. Jessica got pregnant two months earlier than Hathaway. Her baby bump was obviously burgeoning while Hathaway's belly just started to swell.

Hathaway and Jessica were both in good shape, and luckily they had no serious pregnancy sickness so

far. They ate well and had a good sleep.

So Cynthia was relieved. She was also a mother. Although she only had one child, she had a hard time when she was pregnant with Hathaway. There was no man around her at that time and she suffered both physically and mentally, unlike Hathaway and Jessica, who were now taken care of by lovingly Leon and Albert.

Cynthia was just talking to Hathaway and Jessica when Carl pulled her aside and said, "I want to talk to you."

Cynthia wondered, "What?"

Carl put his arm around Cynthia's waist, his eyes brimming with guilt, "I just saw you ask them if they had any problems during the pregnancy, and it occurred to me that I wasn't with you when you were pregnant. And I..."

Cynthia chuckled and interrupted Carl as he tried to say more, "Why do you say that? I've told you not to mention the past."

"But it's hard for me not to mention it." With that, Carl suddenly hugged Cynthia in his arms tightly, blaming himself, "It's all my fault. I'm a jerk. If I had not been so eager and had waited till you were willing, you would not have suffered."

Carl was suddenly sentimental about the past. Cynthia had to give up the opportunity to chat with Hathaway and Jessica and patiently comforted him.

In fact, since they reunited, it was not the first time Carl felt guilty and blamed himself. Cynthia also told him clearly that he did not care about the past. They were happy to enjoy it now, weren't they?

Of course, Cynthia also understood Carl was brooding over the past occasionally. She was also willing to patiently reassure him.

Hathaway and Jessica took a look at them embracing each other, and after looking at each other Jessica carried the clothes that Cynthia gave her, "I'll go upstairs to try them on. Why don't you help me to see if they fit me or not?"

They thoughtfully got up and left, leaving Cynthia and Carl in the living room.

Cynthia blushed, and raised her hand to push Carl in front of her, "Alright, the kids will laugh at us."

Carl almost calmed down and buried his head into her neck and murmured comfortably, "The kids won't laugh at us, but will only envy that we are close with each other."

To be continued

CHAPTER 535 THOSE MEN ALL LOOK FORWARD TO THE WEDDING

It was said that parents who had a good relationship would also influence their children.

Carl and Cynthia were so in love, so their children should also be happy and loving, right?

When the dinner was about to begin, Nick came with Ashley and they were invited by Albert. Since they lived in the same neighborhood, and they were Hathaway's sister and brother-in-law. Of course, they should be invited to have a good time together.

The Feyrers, the Davises, the Jacksons, and the Taylors would be on the same team and highly integrated with a mutual stake. whenever there was a profitable business in South City, they would unite together to fight the enemy.

Nick talked about his wedding with Ashley, "We're planning to go to a foreign island with only friends and family invited. The wedding is initially scheduled after the year when Hathaway and Jessica who are both pregnant can go by plane."

Nick and Ashley discussed the wedding plans together, but it was mostly Ashley's idea to keep things low-key.

In fact, Mr. Jackson and Mrs. Jackson want to organize their wedding in South City, after all, the Jacksons have a certain reputation in South City. And Nick is their only son, once in a lifetime wedding event, absolutely must be high-profile again high-profile. After listening to Nick and Ashley's opinions, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson decided to respect them. They will not interfere with any kind of wedding as long as their son gets married.

In fact, Mr. Jackson and Mrs. Jackson wanted to hold on a grand scale of the wedding in South City. After all, the Jacksons were famous in South City. Nick was their only son, and this was a once-in-a-lifetime wedding, which must be ostentatious. But after listening to Nick and Ashley, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson decided to respect their opinion. Anyway, as long as their son was married, they would not interfere with the way the wedding would be conducted.

They were always sensible and liberal, so neither Nick nor Ashley needed to persuade them. Mrs. Jackson even laughed and said that she would take attending a wedding abroad as a trip. Ashley, who was nervous, laughed.

Ashley thought that her marriage to Nick had been made public before anyway, and she wanted to keep the wedding private. She thought that Nick's parents would insist on holding the wedding in South City for maintaining some connections. However, they agreed so happily. Ashley thought that she married into such a great family.

Her parents-in-law were like that, so there would be no contradiction between Ashley and them, right?

Nick naturally met all of Ashley's requests, and he was very satisfied that they were able to get married so smoothly. So he listened to Ashley for everything else.

He thought he would have a long way to go before he was married, but he didn't expect to get married so quickly.

Hathaway was overjoyed to hear the good news, "That's great!"

Ashley smiled shyly, "Actually, we just made this decision today."

Ashley finished and then said to Hathaway, "I also want to tell you I want you to design my wedding dress and gown."

Ashley then looked to Cynthia who explained softly, "Ms. Nelson, you are more versed in costume design than Hathaway, but I think Ms. Nelson can understand that I want my good sister to help me design my wedding dress."

Ashley thoughtfully explained why she did not invite Cynthia to design her wedding dress. Cynthia smiled gently, "Of course, in such an important moment as a wedding, you naturally have to wear a wedding dress with meaning. I am very pleased that you and Hathaway are so close to each other."

Their sisterly love reminded Cynthia of her relationship with Zoe. When Zoe got married, Cynthia also designed the wedding dress and various dresses for her and became Zoe's bridesmaid.

So how would Cynthia mind if Ashley asked Hathaway to design her wedding dress? Cynthia was not only relieved but also touched to see how good their relationship was.

Ashley and Hathaway were obviously not biological sisters, but they were in a good relationship. It was because Paul and his wife taught them well.

As soon as Hathaway heard that Ashley asked herself to design the wedding dress, she was happy, excited and felt great pressure, "Ashley, what if I don't feel very confident at all?"

With that, Hathaway sighed, "This is a big event in your life. I'm afraid I can't design it well..."

Hathaway wondered why she was suddenly not confident. She was so confident when she designed Ashley's dress.

The wedding was always a very important ceremony. Hathaway suddenly felt less confident because she wanted Ashley to look beautiful on the wedding day. She cared so much that she was suddenly so indecisive.

"It will be fine. Even if it is poorly designed, my look and temperament can make it up." Jessica helped Hathaway relieve the pressure, and her unique way made Hathaway relax and smile, "Yes, you're so beautiful that you look good in anything."

Hathaway and Jessica complimented Ashley, which made Ashley blush, "You are so naughty."

They all laughed. Although the men were smiling, their mood was actually not good.

Nick and Ashley, which should be the first of their couples to hold a wedding. Even Albert and Jessica have long been together for many years, have not held a wedding. So, in addition to Nick, several other men are quite depressed, including Carl.

Cynthia and Carl didn't have a wedding. He was old but it didn't mean he couldn't have a wedding.

When they first married, Carl wanted to have a big wedding. But when Cynthia insisted on not having the wedding, he gave up.

Now Nick announced the wedding, Carl felt bad again.

It was not the right time for Carl to say anything. He looked at Cynthia next to him and remained silent.

Leon was in a good mood. He got the chance to have a wedding. Because it was less than a year since Adeline died and Hathaway was pregnant, he put it on hold. Weddings could be a tiring affair. So Leon decided to wait until Hathaway gave birth to her baby and recuperated before making preparations for the wedding.

Leon swore he would definitely have a wedding.

The most depressed person was Albert. Albert had been married for years. Now Nick was talking about their wedding. Albert was full of guilt for Jessica.

He glanced silently up at Jessica, who was smiling beside him and didn't look unhappy at all.

Jessica was unconcerned and didn't envy those who had beautiful weddings.

The dinner party was very enjoyable. The atmosphere was very warm, and the whole family enjoyed themselves.

Carl took a few more drinks. As soon as he turned around, he kissed Cynthia on her well-preserved fair cheek, and declared, "You gave me everything I have now, including my life."

It was Cynthia, beautiful and wonderful, that made Carl feel that he should not be lived in the dark. It was she who reborn him intellectually.

So of course she gave him his life.

It was the reunion with her many years later that made the rest of his life interesting and happy.

Carl got drunk but revealed true sentiments.

Cynthia blushed at his sudden closeness, embarrassed by the fact that they were so intimate in front of those young couples.

Carl didn't mind, and Hathaway and his wife sniggered.

In fact, they were so used to Carl's display of affection and not surprised by it.

"You're drunk." Cynthia pulled Carl away from her and secretly pinched his hand secretly in a rage.

Cynthia felt so embarrassed due to Carl.

Jessica put her face in her hands and sighed admiringly, "I hope Old Mr. Feyrer will love me like this when I'm old."

Albert raised his hand and tapped her on the forehead, "Is it not proper to call me Old Mr. Feyrer in front of my father?"

Carl waved his hand, "Don't call me like that. I don't think I'm old."

Albert, "..."

Was Carl here to be a drag on his son?

After dinner, they chatted joyfully for a while before leaving. Cynthia drove away with Carl who got drunk, while the rest walked back.

Carl called Nick while Cynthia was taking a shower. He asked Nick about which island and when the wedding would take place. Nick was confused but still told Carl.

Carl learned that and volunteered to explain, "I plan to arrange a wedding for Cynthia after your wedding. Anyway, all my relatives will be there, so they can witness it together."

Carl had this idea when Nick mentioned his wedding, not on the spur of the moment or after drinking, but he really wanted to have a wedding for Cynthia.

Of course, Carl knew that Cynthia still wouldn't say yes, but this time he planned to keep everything a secret from her, and Cynthia would just need to show up there.

When Nick heard Carl's explanation, he was touched, "Uncle, compared with your deep love, all the feelings we have now are nothing."

Having separated from her for decades, Carl was still infatuated by her. Many people wouldn't be sentimental like him.

After Carl called Nick, he called Hathaway. He whispered to his daughter on the balcony, "I'm planning a wedding for your mom after Nick and your sister hold a wedding. I'll let you design your mother's wedding dress and gown. I'm sure your mother will be very happy with the dress you designed for her."

Hathaway was stunned, then exclaimed, "Wow, Dad, you're so romantic!"

Hathaway had no idea Carl was going to do this. As a woman, Hathaway thought she was overwhelmed by his romance.

Carl continued calmly, "Actually, I always wanted to have a wedding, but your mother thought we didn't need to have all this stuff when we were too old. But I have always been very sorry. I want to give a name to my beloved woman, and an unforgettable wedding. I don't think I should be prevented from realizing this wish because of my age."

Hathaway's eyes turn red as she was moved. After all, Carl and Cynthia had been separated for so many years.

CHAPTER 536 HATHAWAY WAS MOVED BY HIS FATHER'S AFFECTION

Hathaway instantly replied to Carl and choked with sobs, "Dad, this time I am firmly on your side and support you to have a wedding."

Hathaway finished and then assured, "You can rest assured. I will definitely design mom's wedding dress and gown perfectly and she will be the most beautiful bride."

With that, Hathaway somehow suddenly whimpered and fell into tears.

Even though her own love story was quite heartfelt, she was more touched by Carl's deep love for Cynthia. How much Carl loved Cynthia that he waited for so many years without complaint, cared about her, and missed her?

Leon beside Hathaway saw her suddenly crying and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

Hathaway wiped her tears and shook her head. Carl was also a bit surprised that she was crying, "Why are you crying all of a sudden?"

Hathaway rarely cried. She was one of the strongest girls.

Hathaway grumbled as she wiped her tears, "I'm moved."

Carl smiled comfortably, "Let's keep this a secret from your mother, or she'll disapprove."

"Okay." Hathaway seriously agreed.

They then hung up without saying anything more. Carl rubbed his hands on the balcony, vowing to make the wedding unforgettable for Cynthia.

Of course, the wedding style of Cynthia and him was certainly different from Nick and Ashley's.

Nick and Ashley were ultimately young people, so their wedding might tend to be more romantic and beautiful. His wedding with Cynthia would be less like the kind of style of the young people and would be warm and comfortable.

Hathaway hung up and was hugged by Leon, "Your parents are having a wedding too?"

Leon just overheard the phone call. Hathaway responded gently, eyes still red, "Well, my dad didn't want to regret it, and he asked me to design my mom's wedding dress."

Hathaway thought that she had to design it for Ashley, and felt busy all of a sudden.

But it was good that she wouldn't feel like there was nothing to do.

Leon hugged her tightly and gently kissed the hair on top of her head, saying enviously, "Don't just be busy designing for others. You have to design your own dress."

They were going to have a wedding, so naturally, she needed her own wedding dress. Leon now just hated himself for not being able to give her a wedding as soon as possible.

Hathaway knew that Leon wanted to give her a wedding. But she really did not care, just like Jessica also never mind that Albert did not give her a wedding. They both didn't care two hoots about these formalities. But since Leon insisted, Hathaway also wouldn't go against his wish.

Especially after hearing Carl's words, Hathaway was quite touched and didn't want Leon to have any regrets.

So, if Leon wanted to give her a wedding at the right time, then she would be happy to accept.

Hathaway whispered in his arms, "As I said before, I've designed my own wedding dress, and I'm going to show it to my mom and she's going to fix it for me, and then I'm going to have my mom design my dress. Is that OK with you?"

For Hathaway, if she wore the wedding dress designed by Cynthia herself on such an important occasion

like a wedding, she would feel happier.

Hathaway was sure Cynthia would also be happy to design a wedding dress for herself, just as she was happy to design it for Cynthia as well.

Leon raised his hand and stroked her soft hair with a gentle smile, "I'm sure she'd be happy to do that for you."

For a while, Hathaway was really busy.

Not only Hathaway had to design Ashley's wedding dress, but also secretly designed it for Cynthia. Besides, she was required to designing Ashley's wedding dress for various banquets at the end of the year. She was even busier than Leon.

The baby in Hathaway's belly was getting bigger, and moving more frequently. Thanks to Jessica who was pregnant at the same time, they were able to share their pregnancy stories, tease their husbands, or share their love for their baby in the womb. Hathaway felt comfortable during her pregnancy.

Hathaway's baby was quiet, and it didn't make it difficult for Hathaway. It felt like an angel.

Leon firmly believed that it would be a daughter, lovely, clever, and sensible like Hathaway when she was a child.

Hathaway said with a smile, "Come on, I was cute when I was a child, but I was not clever and sensible. I was a devil instead."

Hathaway was telling the truth. When she was a child, she was extremely mischievous and vicious. When she was young, almost no one dared to provoke her.

Leon laughed, and his black eyes seem to lit up, "I wish it will be smart and sensible like me."

Leon was really clever and sensible when he was a child. It might be because of his depressing family environment, he was precocious since he was a child. Basically, after he was four years old, he didn't cry but was as mature as a little adult.

Other children clamored for sweets and toys or clung to their parents for cuddles, which he almost never did.

He could feel from a very early age that his parents had little affection for him, and he got little love from his parents, compared to other children like Hathaway, who was brought up by Paul and his wife with full love.

That was why Leon vowed to be there for the birth of his and Hathaway's children from start to finish, no matter big things and little things, and he would raise them with full love.

He hoped his children would be like Hathaway in personality, warm and bright, having a passion for the world.

Hathaway wondered why Leon was obsessed with that it would be a girl. She was brainwashed by him many times and thought it would be a girl. Sometimes, she couldn't help but fantasized that a little baby girl was as clever and mature as Leon, wearing cute little skirts, and reading and writing seriously.

It was nice. After all, she was tired of the kids being mischievous.

Besides, she didn't know if she would teach her kids patiently like Paul and his wife when her kids were really naughty. She was afraid she would roar at the child.

When it came to Paul and his wife, Hathaway was always very emotional. She thought she was so lucky to be adopted by Paul and his wife when she was just abandoned by Cynthia. Hathaway had been picked up for adoption without even crying and being alone for a moment. Thanks to their gentleness and tolerance, She had not suffered a little bit of aggression since she was a child.

Hathaway felt well, but things were a little rough with Jessica lately.

A while ago, Albert accompanied Jessica to the childbirth examination and checked the sex of the fetus, which was a girl. However, the baby did not behave like a girl at all. Recently, Jessica felt unwell in the middle of the night when she was about to go to bed because of the baby, who was lively in her belly. Jessica was about to fall asleep when her baby started to make a fuss. And she even felt sick in her stomach.

Hathaway couldn't help but notice the dark circles under her eyes. Jessica pitifully complained to Hathaway, "What a monster baby it is. It's killing me."

Albert peeled a sweet orange next to them and said, "That kid must be like Hathaway."

Albert was long aware of Hathaway's mischievous deeds as a child. When she grew up, she did the same. He had a premonition that his daughter would be the same little devil as Hathaway when she was a child.

After all, he was obedient when he was young. Although he was a boy and Carl brought him up, he never caused Carl any trouble.

Hathaway, "..."

But Albert couldn't say anything to retort. Weren't the nephews and nieces like aunts? Was Hathaway's little niece really going to like her as what the old saying said?

Seeing that Hathaway was teased by Albert, Leon was not happy. He retorted on the spot, "Is it decent

for you to blame others for your own genetic problems?"

Albert, "..."

Leon, as Albert's brother-in-law, was getting bolder. How dare he confuted Albert?

However, it seemed that it was really Albert's genetic problem. No, it was not, but Jessica's genes.

Jessica was naughty when she was a little girl.

Why were girls like this these days? They were more naughty than boys.

The thought that his daughter might be a troublemaker when she was born annoyed him. With a wife, a sister, and now a daughter, all of whom who couldn't keep out of mischief, Albert felt that his life was full of difficulties.

But thinking that his daughter was conceived out of love with his beloved woman, Albert was loving again.

No matter what her character was like, she was his sweetheart.

Anyway, Albert comforted and spoiled Jessica for several years like a daughter, and then raising another daughter was not a problem.

Ashley looked stunning at the film's premiere, wearing a red dress with elegant braided hair and makeup, which made her the focus of reporters' cameras.

Even though Ashley was on the outer edge, she managed to keep quiet and not steal the limelight the whole time, but she still grabbed the attention with her amazing look and demeanor.

Hathaway really knew how to show Ashley's beauty from all angles.

Whether the makeup or hairstyle, or the red dress, Ashley's beauty was shown incisively and vividly, and all her looks were attractive.

CHAPTER 537 IT'S NICE TO MEET HIM

Jasmine, with the consent of Hathaway, later posted Ashley's modeling photos at the premiere ceremony on the studio's official Weibo, clearly indicating that:

Styling: Hathaway

Hairdressing: Hathaway

This was Hathaway's first official debut as a stylist, and despite being pregnant, she was ready to accept

all the good and bad comments about her.

Hathaway wasn't paid to help others with styling right now. She wanted to see if there was anything she couldn't do right now to improve her profession.

The Internet was raving about Ashley's stunning look.

Comment 1: I didn't think Ashley was beautiful before. But today the red dress shows Ashley's beauty incisively and vividly. As expected, the style is very important.

Comment 2: Amazing! Amazing!

Comment 3: So gorgeous, beautiful, and calm!

Comment 4: I didn't understand why Nick, Mr. Mcdreamy, fell in love with Miss Taylor before, but now I do.

Of course, there were thousands of other comments praising Ashley and another wave of comments praising the stylist Hathaway.

The netizens didn't expect Hathaway to have an infallible eye for style.

She was really the daughter of Cynthia!

People on the Internet thought Hathaway was eye candy but didn't she was also talented.

Hathaway saw all of these comments. She had been glued to her phone since Ashley debuted, and Hathaway chuckled when she read the comment calling her eye candy.

Leon worked on his laptop while staying with her because he was worried that someone on the Internet might come and attack Hathaway. He was afraid that Hathaway would get angry if she read bad comments.

Now Leon saw her smile and turned to glance at her. he frowned immediately, "You still can laugh when you see such a comment?"

Although this comment was tantamount to praise Hathaway, Leon just thought it offended her. What did the netizens mean that Hathaway was just eye candy?

Leon couldn't stand people saying Hathaway was not good. Hathaway didn't seem to mind at all. Instead, she tilted her head and cupped her face, and said, "That's how I've always been seen..."

Then she blinked her eyes and asked him seriously, "Are you with me just because I'm pretty?"

Leon frowned and said nothing because he thought it was a thorny question.

If he said yes, that was an implicit acknowledgment that she didn't have talent. If he said no, that meant she was not pretty enough...

"I want to be with someone for the rest of my life, so the inner beauty is more important, but the appearance is also fundamental. It happens that I like your appearance. I'm fascinated by you as soon as I see you." Leon had been with Hathaway for a long time, and he became more and more adept at the sweet talk.

Not because of his strong survival instinct, but because he was so fond of her. So his sweet words came out naturally. Even he was so cold-hearted and inarticulate before.

Hathaway burst out laughter sweetly, "You really have a strong survival instinct."

Leon raised his hand and pinched her cheek, "It's not like that, but it's my true expression of love."

Even now Leon had a vivid memory of the girl who accidentally bumped into him at the corner of the corridor.

She wore a black evening dress, and there was a sly and playful glint under her eyes, clearly calculating him. But he didn't dislike her.

He had not changed his view of her because of coming into contact with her for long. He obviously took a fancy to her at first sight, so he corresponded with her later.

Hathaway smiled brightly. Whatever his motives were, she liked his sweet talk, and it didn't matter if she went completely off her head.

Anyway, Hathaway felt that Leon couldn't leave her for the rest of his life.

Wrapping up the discussion, Leon added, "Charles came to see me today."

When Hathaway heard Charles' name, she stopped smiling. She had such a bad impression of him that she thought he was up to something bad, "Why did he go to see you? Did he provoke you?"

"He's not that stupid." Leon laughed, "He came to sue for peace."

Leon explained, "Jason has stepped down as deputy mayor and they've lost all their backing because he fell out with the Robinsons over Bella's wedding. The Robinson Group is already struggling in South City after a series of measures I took against them some time ago."

Hathaway didn't feel any sympathy for Charles, and even worked off his anger, "He deserves it! This is what he gets for being a trash scumbag!"

"Yeah." Leon nodded, "That's why I'm not being soft at all. It's no use asking for peace."

Charles went to Leon today, groveling with apologies and pleas for peace, and saying that the Robinson Group didn't really bear grudges against him and Hathaway. Leon sneered and told Charles to go back and ask Mrs. Robinson what they had done to him.

When Mrs. Robinson came to the apartment that morning and tried to make things difficult for Hathaway due to Ashley, he had no intention of letting them off.

Besides, Charles' betrayal of Ashley made Hathaway angry and depressed many times. Leon had to get even with Charles.

On top of that, even if he let Charles go, Nick wouldn't let him get away with it.

He and Nick had been friends for years, and Nick's business was inextricably linked to the Davis Group. So if Nick said no, it was almost equal to that the Davis Group wouldn't let Charles go.

If Charles was able to get along well after breaking up with Ashley, Nick would probably have let him go by now. But Charles did so much to annoy Ashley that Nick was sure to destroy him. Charles could only blame himself and his evil mother.

Hathaway was angry at the mention of Charles, but she was relieved when Leon told her he wouldn't be lenient.

Well, Charles asked for it and was just as unlucky as he could be. After he betrayed Ashley, that home-wrecker lost her child and went to jail. Then he was hooked up with Bella who lost her child later. It was estimated that he was so bad that God didn't want him to have an heir.

Leon grabbed a blanket nearby and pulled it over Hathaway's legs, who slumped on the sofa, "Well, let's not talk about the evil man. You can keep reading the comments."

He could solve these people and causes that made her unhappy. She just needed to do what she liked.

Distracting herself, Hathaway continued to hold her phone to read comments on Weibo about Ashley's outfit.

The favorable comments were overwhelming, and Hathaway was so confident.

When Ashley, who attended the premiere, was asked by the host of the press interview after the movie about the look that was on the trending topic today, she smiled and naturally promoted Hathaway's business, "My look is all taken care of by my sister Hathaway. I have a lot of faith in her ability. You can contact her if you are interested. She has also set up her own studio, but she is pregnant now and may not take over much work."

A reporter joked, "Is President Davis afraid she will be tired after taking over too much work?"

Ashley graciously responded, "Of course. After all, pregnancy is very tiring."

When it came to pregnancy, Ashley, who now married Nick, was pushed to be pregnant. Ashley was embarrassed by the topic, but said, "We'll just let nature take its course."

She and Nick were indeed like that now. They would take contraceptive measures but would give birth to their baby if there was an unplanned pregnancy. After so many experiences, Ashley increasingly felt that it was useless to insist on and resist many things. God arranged everything before, such as her sudden marriage to Nick.

At first, she resisted getting married, and then when she finally came back after finishing the last part of the show, she offered to get married. However, she never got over the sudden change. She never expected that she and Nick would get married so soon and went public with their relationship.

So now she didn't resist pregnancy, and she didn't force herself to have a baby right away. But she let nature take its course, so she would not be too anxious and nervous.

After all, Ashley wasn't the lead actress, so after answering this question, she then let her co-stars be interviewed. It was not good to steal the show from the co-creators.

Ashley and Jasmine left immediately after the premiere ended, just to avoid another barrage of reporters. Nick came to pick her up and waited in the parking lot. Jasmine took Ashley to where Nick was and was relieved to see him drive her away.

Jasmine thought it was time for Ashley to hire an assistant if she kept developing like this.

Jasmine had been in the industry for so many years that she could see Ashley would be unstoppable. With Nick at her back, Ashley must be popular, so Jasmine considered she could start interviewing assistants.

Ashley got into Nick's car and felt secure and relaxed, "It's nice of you to come and pick me up..."

Nick reached over and squeezed her hand, "Nervous?"

Ashley nodded slightly, "I'm still not used to this kind of occasion. I have a bunch of reporters interviewing me, asking me one question after another. I was afraid of saying something wrong..."

Although Ashley previously held an important position in Taylor Group and spoke publicly on many occasions and was interviewed by journalists, she always felt that business interviews were different from entertainment interviews.

And there were always gossips in the entertainment industry. Saying a wrong word might cause gossips or criticism.

Nick appeased her with a smile, "Just say what you want and follow your heart. I will solve it when you say the wrong thing."

Ashley turned to look at the handsome man beside her, who was full of love for her. She felt very content.

She thought it was nice to meet him in her life.

CHAPTER 538 FINALLY, I CAN HOLD HER

After seeing Ashley off, Jasmine was about to turn around and walk to her car when suddenly she received a phone call from Barry.

Jasmine now only was in charge of two artists, Ashley as an actor, and Barry as a model.

Because of the suppression of her ex-husband Caleb and all kinds of bad rumors about her, Jasmine's start-up was not a smooth one and even a little tough.

However, Jasmine always believed that after the storm there would always be a rainbow. Her hard work would pay off one day.

A while ago Ashley made things a little easier for Jasmine by going public about her relationship with Nick.

But it was only a little easier.

Ashley was not the kind of person who was eager for quick success and wouldn't risk everything for profit, so she and Ashley were very steady. Even when so many scripts, advertisements, and endorsements came to them, they always stuck to the bottom line tacitly and never lost themselves.

In fact, she could have used all these conveniences to her advantage, but her integrity meant that she was not that kind of person.

The preferential treatment she got from Barry and Ashley was of no use to her. Although she didn't ask Barry for advice, she somehow figured that Barry didn't want to take advantage of Ashley's preferential treatment to become more popular.

Although he was very young, Jasmine thought Barry was a man with ambition and pride.

Jasmine came to the premiere with Ashley tonight, and Barry attended a banquet.

There was a director who wanted to shoot a youth idol drama, so Jasmine recommended Barry to

audition. After all, modeling was a young person's profession in many ways, and if they wanted to gain a foothold in the entertainment industry, they must slowly break into the acting industry and even produce good works. So Jasmine saw this opportunity and helped Barry to fight for it.

Jasmine didn't know anything about Barry's background. She just thought he was a young boy from an ordinary family. Maybe he was from a well-off family, but he still needed to struggle in this society by his own efforts after graduation. Then she would do all she could to help him.

Barry was tall and handsome, with a perfect model height of 188 and a nice face, which was completely in line with the image of male heroes in idol dramas. However, this kind of idol drama basically did not have high requirements on acting, as long as the male heroes and the male characters had good appearance and temperament.

In the afternoon, Barry called her back after the audition and told her that he passed the audition. Then he told her that the director and producer had asked the cast members to have dinner with them tonight as a way to bond.

Jasmine had nothing to disagree with. She only told Barry not to drink too much otherwise he would leave a bad impression on the director and producer.

Barry should still be having dinner with the directors at this time. Jasmine wondered why he called her.

She frowned when she answered the phone. Did he get drunk?

Jasmine still remembered the last time Barry got drunk, he was still in college. They did her a favor temporarily, so she invited them to dinner. Then he got drunk and sat on the side of the road crying because he got dumped...

Jasmine answered the phone and Barry sounded panic at the end of the phone, "Jasmine, I, I got into trouble..."

Jasmine instantly stopped in her tracks and tried her best to calm herself down, "What happened?"

She had been an agent for so many years and had seen storms and stress, so her emotions were well controlled.

"I offended the producer..." Barry sounded helpless, "That producer is an old and ugly woman and kept hinting at me all kinds of times during dinner that she wanted to sleep with me. Just now at the end of the meal she took my hand and went straight to her car. I pushed her aside in a fit of anger and said something very hateful..."

Jasmine froze after hearing Barry's explanation, unable to speak for a while.

Barry's weak voice sounded again, "Jasmine?"

Jasmine came back to her mind and thought of the innocent and poor Barry. She calmed her panic down and asked, "Is Julie the producer of this drama?"

Based on Barry's description, Jasmine was able to conclude that Barry was talking about that woman.

In this industry, there were many rich and powerful men who use their power or wealth to get their hands on young girls, and even boys.

Similarly, there were rich women laying their hands on both men and women.

Julie was one of those women.

Outsiders might not know, but insiders were very clear about that. Julie was notorious and really old, ugly and fat as Barry said. She was nearly 50 years old. Her husband was a famous rich businessman, but he was evil. He used to play with women in the entertainment industry. A few years ago, he was dissolute and died in the bed of a female star. After Julie's husband died, she began to hook up with men.

Jasmine originally thought that after he died, there was an excrescence removed in the entertainment industry, but it turned out that Julie was even more sick and disgusting than her husband.

Julie, in the name of investment, sexually harassed all kinds of young male artists or other men and even women in the entertainment industry.

Not only some stars, Julie even messed around the assistant or staff.

Julie had a strong backer or a powerful influence. Naturally, people didn't want to mess with her, so she tended to covet those who were new to the scene, unconnected and unknown.

Some starlets succumbed to her power, while many had the guts to refuse outright. But those who turned her down were often retaliated by being banned from the show business or never got another big-budget gig.

When Jasmine was a little assistant, Julie had a crush on Jasmine. But at that time, Jasmine was clever and avoided her secretly. However, she did not expect that one day she would be confronted with this evil woman.

After Jasmine became a manager, she would deliberately avoid Julie every time she accepted the offers of dramas or activities for her artists in case that they would be targeted by Julie. However, she did not expect to send Barry into the pit of hell this time.

In fact, she repeatedly confirmed who the producer was when she contacted the director before, but the director also said he did not know about that with difficulty.

Jasmine's artists also worked with the director several times before. Jasmine still trusted him. She also thought that Julie would not invest in such drama made on a shoestring budget, so she recommended Barry.

It was clearly a deliberate attempt to throw Jasmine into the abyss of suffering.

After all, to set up Jasmine's artists was to sabotage her directly.

Jasmine had a tough time. If she went up against Julie again, she could basically be sidelined from the entertainment industry.

The person who plotted against her was really wicked.

Barry answered, "I think that's what you said. I just heard them call her Ms. Atton..."

Jasmine squeezed the phone, "Where are you now? I'll come and get you."

"I was in a path near the restaurant. I just spoke trash talk in front of her and scolded her. She said she was going to destroy me. I, I hid..." Barry said piteously.

Jasmine walked back to her car, "Wait there for me. I'll be right there."

Jasmine knew which hotel they were having dinner at. Barry told her about it on the phone before.

on the other end of the phone, Barry was sad and apologized, "Jasmine, I'm sorry to cause you trouble..."

Jasmine sounded calm, "Wait until we meet."

Then she hung up and drove over to Barry.

Jasmine was panicked, but she knew from the day she started her own business that it was not going to be easy.

It should be said that nothing was easy in the world. Everything was full of thorns, and more unfriendly especially for those people like her who were helpless without any background and power. It was really more difficult to start a career of her own.

She knew more clearly that she had no one to rely on.

She had only herself to fall back on when something went wrong.

So she thought of many ways to protect Barry on the way to him.

One of them was that she went to Julie and humbly apologized for forgiveness.

It was estimated that Barry couldn't be a part of this TV series, but Jasmine also wanted to beg Julie not to embarrass Barry.

Jasmine didn't care if it was just against her. Anyway, she had been suppressed for long. But now when it came to Barry, she couldn't sit and watch Barry's future be destroyed.

Although Jasmine didn't approve of Barry's entering this industry at the beginning, she also found out that Barry was indeed talented.

When it came to modeling, Barry had extraordinary talent.

Others might need to work on their stage walk and temperament, but Barry simply stood there and his aura was remarkable.

Therefore, Jasmine still hoped that Barry could go further on modeling if possible.

She had to turn to Nick or Leon for help if she couldn't make it.

If either of them intervened, Julie would have to behave herself with her tail between her legs.

For Ashley and Hathaway's sake, they would do her a favor, right? Jasmine was not sure if they would give a hand, but she would not let Barry fall into Julie's hands to be played.

About fifteen minutes later, Jasmine found Barry.

As soon as the car was parked and she got off, Barry, who was squatting on the side of the road, suddenly rushed at her. Barry was tall and had long legs. Jasmine did a double-take when she was held in his arms.

Barry sounded very frightened as if he regarded her as a lifeline. Jasmine attempted to push him away but just stopped there.

In Jasmine's opinion, Barry must have been frightened by the dark side of society not long after he graduated, so she stood there and let Barry hold her to calm down his panic and fear.

But she didn't see the slyness in Barry's eyes. He was finally able to hug her.

CHAPTER 539 A SKILLED ACTOR

Barry finally held Jasmine in his arms and began to complain, "Jasmine, that woman is so disgusting. She's old, ugly, and fat. She touched my hand just now. It made me sick..."

Jasmine thought that Barry wasn't good at acting because he didn't film before. If she knew Barry was putting on a show right now, she would even exclaim that Barry could be the best actor.

Hearing that, Jasmine felt even worse, thinking that this was all her fault, and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Barry, it's all my fault. I should have asked who the investors of this drama were before I let you audition for that role. I'm sorry."

Jasmine blamed herself and reassured Barry, "Don't worry. I'll take care of this and won't let you get hurt."

Barry stiffened. Strong heartbreak flitted across his face. Jasmine was still thinking about how to protect him. She was just a woman who experienced a lot of hardship and betrayal. Why didn't she feel sorry for herself?

She was Barry's beloved. He only wanted to protect her well so that she could do whatever she wanted just like Hathaway or Ashley who didn't care what people thought.

There was a moment when Barry wanted to tell her who he really was and let her know that he wasn't scared of Julie. In his opinion, Jasmine didn't need to face this matter with such pretense.

But he also knew that it wasn't the most appropriate time to do so. He was afraid that she would be scared away. After all, she didn't have a thing for him now. She saw him as a newcomer, and that was why she was nice to him.

So Barry could only suppress his emotions and pretended to be helpless, "Thank you."

With that, Barry wore a frosty look. All the people involved in this incident would pay for it.

He knew that Jasmine was calm and cautious. This time, someone must have deliberately blurred the fact that the producer was Julie. So when Jasmine introduced Barry to Julie, Julie threw a huge fit.

Young as Barry was, he was as smart and intelligent as those mature men. When he saw Julie at the dinner, he could already guess what was going on.

After all, he was kidnapped when he was a child. And he inherited Ms. Rosetta's shrewdness in business.

Jasmine thought Barry, a social freshman, didn't understand how the world worked. But actually, Barry had suffered a life-and-death crisis at a very young age.

Jasmine thought he was like a harmless, pitiful little puppy. Actually, he was like a vicious wolf.

Jasmine nudged him and looked away from when he calmed down, "Get in the car, and I'll take you home."

Even though Jasmine only thought of Barry as a young social freshman, she felt uncomfortable being held by him so tightly for a long time.

Jasmine turned around and was about to walk towards the car. But as soon as she turned around, her wrist was gripped tightly by Barry. Jasmine turned around and met Barry's innocent and frightened eyes. "I don't dare to go back to home alone..."

Looking at his frightened eyes, Jasmine swallowed words of refusal on the tip of her tongue, finally nodded inaudibly, then pulled her hand back, and strode to the car.

Jasmine was harassed by Julie before. She knew how Barry was feeling. The various, uncomfortable emotions must be rolling around in his heart right now. Jasmine's misconduct led to the current situation. She really couldn't say a word of refusal to Barry. She only had one bedroom in her apartment, so she wanted to let Barry sleep on the bed while she slept on the sofa.

Seeing this, Barry smiled triumphantly, but then he dropped his eyes to hide his joy. Then he got into the car and sat in the passenger seat.

Was he afraid?

Of course not. Julie should be afraid and have a hard time sleeping tonight.

Julie grabbed Barry's hand and dragged him towards her car just now. And he unceremoniously threw Julie away. Julie didn't think a model of no fame dared to disobey her. She was too fat. She stumbled and almost fell to the ground. Thanks to her bodyguards, she finally stood firm.

Julie usually went out with two burly bodyguards by her side. When they saw that Barry rudely threw Julie away, the two of them immediately rushed forward and dealt with Barry.

They thought they could beat Barry to death in a few minutes.

But in the end, Barry knocked them down. Then the two bodyguards rolled on the ground covering their backs and wailing. Julie, who was aggressive before, now was dumbfounded.

For so long, no one had ever dared to be so reckless in front of her. All of them were afraid of her power, wealth, and her two tall bodyguards.

Barry even shrugged Julie off and knocked her two bodyguards down. Julie stood there, embarrassed, and blushed. The director and other people attending the dinner were watching her not far from the restaurant. She felt ashamed.

Julie flew into a rage and yelled at Barry, "You brat, you're a newcomer to my turf. Believe it or not, I find someone to get you killed!"

In the past, even though it didn't work for anyone, they never gave her that attitude.

Julie felt a quiver of anger run through her. Barry felt like he was going to throw up what he ate for dinner in disgust.

The director at the door and several selected actors watched Julie embarrass Barry, but they didn't expect Barry to fight back without mercy and make Julie look bad. Then the director glared at Barry, "Apologize to Ms. Atton right now."

Barry rolled his eyes at the director and pissed him off.

Julie was already embarrassed. And now seeing this, she took out her cell phone and wanted to call, "You dare to play tough in front of me. I'll kill you!"

With that, Julie suddenly let out a miserable scream, and the director and other people could not help but take a few steps back.

One of the onlookers wore a cap. Barry directly took off that cap and put it in his hand as a weapon. Then he used it to hit Julie's hand with the phone with full force. Julie's wrist was almost broken. No wonder she screamed miserably.

"Bro, I'll buy you a new one later." Barry apologized to the man who owned the hat, then turned his head to Julie, who was sweating because of the severe pain in her wrist, and sarcastically said, "You're a fat old woman. I feel sick even when I look at you."

A few of the onlookers let out a laugh with a pop.

To be honest, Julie was a disgusting and perverted old woman, and they all hated her. But sometimes they had to endure her harassment on some occasions. Julie had molested several of them before!

They were not judging people by their appearance. They didn't care whether Julie was fat, old, or ugly. No one was perfect. But Julie was trying to harass young men one after another and was proud of it. How could they not hate her?

But not many people dared to go against Julie. They could only remain silent.

A few actors felt relieved when Barry taught Julie a lesson. The director, on the other hand, almost fainted. Julie was now humiliated by Barry in front of them. She was likely to pull funds from the film.

However, Julie passed out on the spot, not the director.

Her wrist was already painful, and now Barry called her fat like a pig. Julie had never been humiliated like this before. So she rolled her eyes and fainted.

Her two bodyguards got up from the ground in a hurry, carried Julie to the car, and headed straight to the hospital without getting even with Barry.

Several young actors heaved a sigh of relief, while the director was dumbfounded in place for half a second before glaring at Barry in anger, "You, you..."

The director was so angry, his heart aching. He couldn't say a word.

In the end, he was helped by another actor to the car and left.

The few remaining young actors gathered around Barry and said, "Hey, I can't believe you're so tough. You dare to go directly against Julie."

Another man said, "You're awesome. I barely saw how you struck, and the two stooges fell."

Julie's two bodyguards had done a lot of bad things, and everyone called them stooges behind their backs.

Barry said indifferently, "If no one comes out against her, she will continue to be unscrupulous."

Several people looked at him and thought that he was right. But once someone went against her, there was no chance for him to rise to fame. Barry even put Julie in such an embarrassing situation.

CHAPTER 540 SHE FELT DIZZY

Barry didn't take it to heart but clapped his hands and said briskly, "It's late. Let's go!"

The man who had his hat removed by Barry looked at Barry with some concern, "What are you going to do later? Your agent is a nobody. How can she protect you?"

Barry raised his eyebrows, his tone quite meaningful, "Why do I need her protection? How come I'm not the one protecting her?"

Then he added, "I have something to do. I'll leave now."

Then, Barry turned around and walked straight towards the path next to the restaurant without looking back at those actors.

Barry knew that they were worried about him, but he didn't want them to know who he really was.

Those actors exchanged glances, completely unable to guess what was in Barry's mind.

They thought Barry was impulsively angry with Julie and would panic afterward, but they didn't expect

him to be calm all the time as if nothing had happened.

The man who had his cap removed picked up the cap Barry had thrown on the ground and threw it into the trash. He didn't want it anymore. As Barry said, Julie made people sick and disgusted. Julie touched the cap, and he simply threw it away.

He thought Barry used the cap as a weapon because he didn't want to touch Julie.

Jasmine lived in a neighborhood near the studio, and it was very quiet. It was quite suitable for a single woman to live in such a small apartment.

But with the entry of a tall, leggy man like Barry, it seemed a bit cramped.

This was the first time a man entered her private residence after Jasmine regained her singleness. She felt a little uncomfortable. After entering the door and changing shoes, she turned to Barry behind her and said in embarrassment, "Sorry, I don't have slippers for men at home... "

Barry smiled and took over, "It's okay. I'm wearing my socks. You have a clean floor here."

Jasmine didn't even have men's slippers at home. Barry was overjoyed! It meant that she wasn't in a relationship with anymore. Barry himself was included. But Barry didn't care at all because he entered her house tonight.

The apartment looked spotlessly clean and bright. Jasmine must clean it up. So it was okay not to wear slippers.

After Barry finished his words, he stepped into the small living room. Jasmine was slightly embarrassed and then followed him in.

The apartment was not very spacious, and now the small living room was suddenly packed with two people. Jasmine only found it difficult to breathe, especially when Barry looked at all the furnishings in her house with great interest. The wooden TV cabinet also had a few of her personal photos...

Jasmine saw Barry's eyes lingering on the portraits. She felt the urge to go up to the table and hide them. She even regretted relenting for a moment and letting him into her home.

She didn't prepare anything for men because she was disappointed in men and held no hope for love and marriage. She completely didn't want to get involved in these things, but now she even allowed a young man who had a crush on her in.

To divert Barry's attention, Jasmine hurriedly said, "Are you full? Do you want to eat some more?"

Barry turned to her with eyes full of crystal-bright expectation, "Are you going to cook for me?"

Jasmine was at a loss for words. She was just asking. If he was full, she wouldn't bother to cook.

Barry went on, "I didn't even eat anything for dinner. I had no appetite because of such a disgusting old woman."

Jasmine looked at him frowning in disgust and couldn't help but laugh, "I'll go cook you some dumplings then."

Barry smiled broadly, "Thank you."

Jasmine felt she couldn't resist his burning eyes, so she turned around and went into the kitchen.

After turning on the stove and boiling water, Jasmine stayed in the kitchen, waiting for the water to boil. She frowned and pondered over how she should handle this matter.

She was so lost. She didn't notice that the water in the pot was boiling until she heard Barry's voice, "Jasmine, water is boiling..."

Jasmine turned around and walked towards the fridge to get the dumplings she had wrapped earlier but ended up bumping into Barry's strong chest. Jasmine felt dizzy after bumping into his hard muscles. Her nose was full of the fresh smell of his scent. Holding her forehead, she felt even dizzier.

"Are you okay?" Barry asked her with concern while holding her waist. He looked like he was worried about her.

His hand was pressed against her waist. Jasmine took an awkward step back to maintain some distance, "I'm fine. You can go out. The kitchen is too small."

Jasmine said as she brushed past Barry and went to the refrigerator. Barry didn't leave but followed her and took a look at the dumplings she scooped out and exclaimed in surprise, "Jasmine, you made these dumplings?"

Barry was in ecstasy.

Frozen dumplings came in a bag, but the dumplings Jasmine took out were in a transparent box. So it was clear that she had made them herself.

Jasmine nodded, "I made some myself a few days ago when I was off work. Sometimes I'm too busy to cook, so I'll cook some dumplings when I'm off. They're nutritious."

Jasmine took the dumplings and went to cook them, thinking that Barry would then go out. But she didn't expect him to follow her again and lean so close behind her. She could feel the heat from the pot in front of her and the warmth from his body behind her. She felt like she was going to be baked.

Moving a little bit, Jasmine turned to Barry behind her and said, "The kitchen is too small. Please go out and have a seat."

But Barry said innocently, "I don't think it's small. It feels like there's more than enough room for both of us."

Jasmine, "..."

Barry was quite close behind her, but he wasn't rude. Jasmine still felt uncomfortable.

But fortunately, Barry only stood for a while and then left, "Jasmine, I'd better go wait for you outside."

Barry said this as he turned around and walked out. Jasmine let out a long, inaudible sigh of relief.

If he had stayed on, Jasmine thought she would have overcooked the dumplings.

Barry felt that if he continued to stay so close to her and look at her beautiful side, he would not be able to control himself to forcefully kiss her.

Of course, he also knew he would be kicked out of the house if he did so. So he hurriedly escaped and went outside to cool off.

He liked Jasmine too much, and he loved every part of her.

He loved her calm and collected disposition, what she looked like in the kitchen, and her beautiful smile. Young as he was, he had seen the world. He was sure that it was not a sudden impulse but a lifetime of love for her.

His love would not fade but grow strong because of the passage of time.

Jasmine cooked the dumplings and brought them out for Barry to eat in the living room.

Barry's eyes lit up at the steaming dumplings, "Don't you want some?"

Jasmine shook her head. She had already had dinner before she went to the premiere with Ashley. And she had no appetite now.

Watching Barry have dumplings, Jasmine asked, "Tell me what you said and did to Julie."

Since the incident, Jasmine had not asked Barry what happened and how he had offended Julie.

Barry paused and then told Jasmine what he had done to Julie.

Jasmine was sitting on the sofa, but hearing Barry's words, she stood up from the sofa in despair and

shock, "Barry, you-"

Jasmine was bitter.

She thought Barry refused Julie's sexual harassment by saying a few bad words. But unexpectedly, Barry not only knocked down Julie's two bodyguards but also smashed Julie's wrist to near fracture, and finally, Julie fainted on the spot.

Jasmine felt that she was also going to pass out. She was under the impression that Barry wasn't a rough, ruthless, and impulsive man. But he even hurt Julie.

Barry pursed his lips with an expression of innocence and apologized, "I'm sorry. I know I'm in trouble, but I just can't stand her disgusting language and behavior. I heard she even harassed you before. I just can't stand it..."

Looking at Barry, Jasmine couldn't bear to blame him.

She thought that he was still a little too young and impulsive. What could she do? Things happened. She could only bite the bullet and solve the problem.

After taking a deep breath, she tried to calm herself down and said to Barry, "Take your time. I'll go call Hathaway."

She hated to beg for help, and she was thinking about how to solve this. But Barry offended Julie like this. Julie wouldn't let him off. Julie was vengeful, and she would only make things difficult for her and Barry. So Jasmine could only seek help.