

## Timeless 711

CHAPTER 711 TAM AND AGGIE HAVE A CLOSER RELATIONSHIP AFTER A FEW DAYS APART.

When Tam arrived, Aggie was helping Maynard walk in the yard. After this period of rehabilitation training, Maynard was able to walk slowly on his own, but he could only last a short while. The follow-up rehabilitation training was still essential.

Maynard always kept one idea in his mind, that was, he must walk more steadily so that he could walk the red carpet holding Aggie's hand at her wedding.

Although Tam asked him not to rush Aggie's marriage and their wedding was a long way off, he held this idea.

In the past few days, Aggie had been walking with Maynard. What a rare quiet time for them!

When Tam entered the yard with various bags of gifts and saw them laughing and talking, warmth welled up in his heart.

It was a normal family atmosphere, wasn't it?

A family should be happy together, especially it was the New Year now. However, Tam spent a depressing time at his grandparents' house.

It wasn't his grandparents' sake but he had to be in the same room with Howard. After all, Howard had never been mean to Tam's grandparents even though he was a bad man.

Tam stepped forward to replace Aggie and helped Maynard walk, but all his attention was on Aggie.

As soon as the New Year holidays started, Aggie came to Maynard's town. Now they hadn't seen each other for several days. Although they had a daily video call, that was not enough for Tam.

Tam longed for Aggie very much and wanted to embrace her for a passionate kiss.

However, with Maynard's presence, he could only suppress his longing.

After a short walk, Maynard motioned Tam to help him to sit at the table and take a rest.

Aggie prepared some tea and chatted with them while sipping tea.

Maynard asked Tam, "Why don't you spend more time with your grandparents at home?"

Tam grunted, "Haven't I been with them for a few days? Besides, Howard is staying with them."

"You..." Maynard knew that Tam didn't want to stay there because of Howard's presence and

heartlessness towards him, so he didn't say anything more.

Then he stood up and spoke sensibly, "I'm tired from walking and go back to my room to rest."

The yard space was left to Tam and Aggie.

As soon as Maynard walked away, Tam reached out to hold Aggie's hand, while Aggie glared at him. "My father can see us!"

Tam held her tightly and smiled, "How about we go to your room?"

Upon hearing this, Aggie rolled her eyes at him.

What a cheeky man Tam was!

Aggie pulled out her hand and stood up. "Let's go for a walk outside."

After saying that, she walked outside first, while Tam followed behind her with a smile and protested discontentedly, "Hey, don't you miss me after days of separation?"

Aggie didn't bother to talk to him and walked on.

It was Tam's joke just now. He knew that Aggie missed him, but she had never been enthusiastic about showing her emotions, let alone voicing out her missing.

They walked out of the gate, and Tam's car was parked there.

At the sight of Aggie moving on, Tam opened his car door, shoved her into the car, and then embraced her for a kiss.

Aggie resisted at first, but when she thought that no one should be able to see them from outside the car, she let him kiss her. Because of their separation for several days, they kissed with great passion until they were panting.

Tam couldn't help pressing Aggie down on himself and uttered her name, "Aggie..."

Hearing his lustful voice, Aggie blushed and pushed him. "Control yourself until the night..."

This was the most barefaced thing that Aggie had ever said. After that, her face turned redder.

Tam let out a tortured complaint, "Night?"

It was early in the morning now, but she told him to wait until the night. He would be driven mad by desire.

Aggie said shyly, "What do you want to do? With my dad around, do you want us to stay in the room during the day?"

If only she and Tam stayed here, she would have let him do as he wanted, but Aggie was awkward because Maynard was with them.

Tam sighed deeply and didn't give up lobbying Aggie, "But your father was once a young man and must understand—"

"Shut up." Aggie interrupted Tam in exasperation.

Then she warned him not to think of anything intimate. "If you go on like this, I'll ignore you!"

After that, Aggie was ready to pull open the car door and get off, but Tam hastened to drag her back. "Well, I'll wait till the night, okay?"

Next, he wrapped his arms around Aggie and leaned over to whisper in her ear, "Since we can't do anything else, let's get back kissing."

They kissed passionately in the car for a long time before returning home under Aggie's protest.

Because of the New Year, Maynard gave his caregiver a holiday. Now there were only three of them at home.

When Tam and Aggie entered the house, Maynard was preparing lunch. Given that Maynard had difficulty in moving and was their elder, they certainly didn't allow him to cook lunch. Immediately, Aggie stepped forward to take Maynard's dish and said, "Dad, let me cook it."

Maynard smiled and shook his head. "No, you guys should have a lot to talk about after a few days apart. I can do it slowly."

Tam didn't want Maynard to get tired, so he walked over to grab his spatula and pushed him out of the kitchen. "As we just said, you should go to rest first, and I'll make lunch with Aggie."

Tam thought that he didn't need to talk a lot to Aggie but to do more.

Seeing their attitude, Maynard didn't insist on that, left the kitchen to them, and then turned to water his garden leisurely.

Originally, lunch didn't need to be prepared so early, but since Tam was a guest coming during the New Year, Maynard prepared many dishes.

Although Tam didn't value the rituals, Maynard still decided to treat him with the utmost cordiality.

Frankly speaking, he took Tam as his future son-in-law, otherwise, it wouldn't be necessary for him to prepare so many dishes for an ordinary friend.

Since Tam was a guest, Aggie was too embarrassed to let him cook lunch and wanted to prepare it by herself.

Tam refused to leave, "Let me help you."

Aggie agreed to him staying here reluctantly. As a result, they didn't finish lunch until noon because ... Tam came to hug or kiss Aggie in the kitchen from time to time. If other people saw it, they would get goosebumps.

Because of this, Aggie couldn't concentrate on cooking and made several dishes below her normal level.

The three of them enjoyed the lunch, and even Tam drank some wine with Maynard. Maynard had the habit of taking a nap and had just drunk wine, so he went to sleep in his room after lunch.

When Aggie cleaned up the dishes, Tam dragged her back to her room upstairs.

As soon as she entered the door, she was kissed by Tam and realized his intention. It turned out that he wanted to take advantage of Maynard's lunch break...

Tam was a liar!

He had promised obediently in the car that he would wait until the night, but now he was acting in the opposite way.

Tam whispered in Aggie's ear, "Your father is asleep, and we are upstairs, so he can't hear us downstairs. Let's start bed exercises..."

His seductive words and kisses had softened Aggie. How could she resist him?

Absence made the heart grow fonder. Since they hadn't seen each other for several days, Tam couldn't fully vent his desire for a while, and Aggie craved him even more under his provocation. In this way, they stayed in bed for a long time.

When it was over, Aggie said feebly, "My father is about to wake up. What should we do now?"

Aggie didn't have the strength to chat with Maynard downstairs, so Tam kissed her and replied softly, "I'll stay with him this afternoon. Honey, have a good rest."

Then he added, "I'll make dinner. After dinner, we'll go out and let off fireworks."

Aggie's eyes lit up. "Have you brought the fireworks?"

Tam nodded in response, "Yes, it fills my car trunk! That's enough."

Aggie shouted in ecstasy, "Great!"

Since fireworks were banned in big cities, Aggie didn't remember how long she hadn't let off fireworks.

The fireworks were so bright and dazzling. It would be a beautiful thing if she had a chance to enjoy the fireworks without letting them off, but she couldn't see them in South City.

Last night Aggie pushed Maynard out to see the fireworks in the town. Now that Tam told her that they could let off fireworks themselves, she was very happy.

Subconsciously, Aggie wrapped her arms around Tam's neck and kissed him. "Why did you think of bringing fireworks here?"

Tam gave a charming smile. "Don't girls like that?"

Of course, he wanted to do something romantic like letting off fireworks with her.

Aggie teased him, "President Finger, I almost forgot that you know women best."

Hearing this, Tam smiled at her. "I only understand you from now on."

Aggie was amused and getting used to Tam's sweet words.

After a shower, Tam changed his clothes and went downstairs. At the sight of Tam's new clothes, Maynard knew what he had just done with Aggie.

He sat there drinking tea and glanced at Tam with some hesitation. In the end, he swallowed back the words on his lips.

To be honest, Maynard wanted to give Tam a bad idea. That was, Tam could deliberately not take contraceptive measures. When Aggie was pregnant, would it be easier for her to accept his marriage proposal?

On second thought, Aggie was his daughter, so he had better not lay a trap to her.

## CHAPTER 712 AGGIE, I LOVE YOU!

Tam greeted Maynard and then sat opposite him. The whole yard was covered with glass and became a natural greenhouse. Moreover, the yard was surrounded by heating, so it was a comfortable place.

When Tam came downstairs, he had some documents about Maynard's company in his hand.

Although Maynard had entrusted the company to his management, Tam would mention many important things to Maynard to get his decisions.

Now they were idle and could take this opportunity to talk about business and future development.

There was a document about Tam's desire to reform Maynard's company, so he had to listen to Maynard's plan.

Maynard lived in a different era from Tam, and some of his previous management styles were a bit outdated for Tam. After taking over Maynard's company and grasping its whole situation, Tam had the idea of reforming it. However, since it was close to the New Year, he put the matter on hold first.

Now that New Year's Eve had passed, and it was natural to create a new work atmosphere after the holiday, Tam planned to take this chance to implement reforms.

A reform was bound to cause disputes, but this was nothing to Tam, who had always been hard-hearted and tough in business methods.

Without reading the document, Maynard spoke directly to Tam, "Just do it. I trust you."

Tam knew of Maynard's trust in him, but he still asked Maynard to read it over carefully.

A while later, Maynard finished reading, closed the document, and then said to Tam in a warm voice, "Your reform plan is avant-garde but feasible."

Tam smiled, "Well, I shall have no scruples to carry it out."

Maynard didn't have any objections and gave him full support.

Tam felt more comfortable with Maynard than he did with Howard.

He and Howard disliked each other, not to mention having a chat.

Maynard's existence had made up for the absence of his father's love for so many years in his life to a certain extent, but it was a pity that his mother died early. Otherwise, she would undoubtedly be fond of Aggie and pamper her.

After dinner, Tam and Aggie went out to set off fireworks. There was a wide and flat open space in front of every house in the town, so they set them off at the gate.

Every time the fireworks were lit, Tam would immediately come back to wrap his arms around Aggie's waist and watch the dazzling images in the night sky together.

Of course, Tam invited Maynard to watch it together, but Maynard stood some distance away from them.

"Wow, it's so beautiful!"

"What a striking image!"

"I don't know how to describe the beauty of fireworks!"

Aggie was overjoyed and kept praising the brilliance and splendor of fireworks to Tam.

Maynard was some distance away from them, but he could hear Aggie shouting with excitement and joy, just like she clung to him when she was a child.

In his wheelchair, Maynard was happy to watch Aggie giggling like a little girl beside Tam.

Over the years, he had always wanted her to be truly happy and seemed to get his wish now.

After seeing Aggie's happiness and joy, even if he left the world at this moment, he didn't have any regrets.

Tam and Aggie were enjoying the fireworks, while Tam fixed his eyes on them.

In the end, he turned away in his wheelchair with a gratified smile and left such a romantic and beautiful space for them.

Tam turned around inadvertently and found that Maynard wasn't there. Immediately, he embraced Aggie tightly and bent down to kiss her soft lips.

Aggie was in a good mood, so she took the initiative to wrap her arms around Tam's neck when he kissed her and pressed herself close to him to make a passionate response.

The fireworks exploded brilliantly in the night sky, while Tam and Aggie kissed each other deeply as if they couldn't wait to become one.

"I love you..." Tam whispered in her ear after the kiss.

Aggie responded to him in a soft voice, "I love you too..."

Although she was shy to say such words, she plucked up the courage to do so.

Tam smiled slightly and bent down to kiss her.

Since Aggie was willing to express her love for him generously, would it be a long time before she

promised to marry him?

When Tam finished the fireworks and returned to the house, it was time for Maynard to sleep.

Maynard was old and used to keeping early hours.

Now that Maynard was sleeping in his bed, Tam started to think of those intimate images and wanted to do something to Aggie.

Aggie saw his intention at a glance and threw a pillow at his face. "Aren't you tired? Didn't you promise my father that you would go for a walk with him tomorrow morning?"

Maynard was an early riser, so Tam had to get up very early to take a walk with him. Thinking of this, Aggie didn't understand why Tam was so restless now.

Tam laid himself on top of her and asked her with an evil smile, "Are you questioning my physical strength?"

Aggie said helplessly, "I'm weak, okay?"

With a chuckle, Tam got off her and drew her into his arms. "Dear, good night."

Since Aggie was tired, he had better give her a good night's rest and then could do what he wanted to her tomorrow morning.

The next morning, Aggie was in a daze when Tam made intimate moves on her in her sleep.

She sensed Tam's kiss and gave him a passive response, but she didn't expect his next passionate act.

After opening her eyes, Aggie glared at Tam on top of her and struggled with chagrin because her body was so quick to match his movements. She really ... had no resistance to him, even though she just sensed his kiss.

Tam saw her chagrin and bent down to kiss her hard. "I'll take a walk with Uncle Maynard."

Aggie grunted, "In that case, why are you doing this now?"

"A passionate morning exercise will raise my energy." With that, Tam bent down and continued his move.

Aggie, "..."

Because of the fear of Maynard waiting, their exercise was intense and crazy. At the most passionate point, Tam reached out to cover Aggie's mouth gently in case she would scream out uncontrollably.



After their passionate exercise, Aggie wanted to kick Tam. "Pack your things and go back to your home today!"

She didn't want Tam to stay here. Although she originally missed him after a few days of separation, she was now annoyed with him.

All of a sudden, Tam embraced her and said sadly, "Where you are, my home is there. Where else do you think is my home?"

His original family had long been broken. After being with her, he had another home that she gave him.

Hearing Tam's words, Aggie felt distressed for him and understood what he meant.

At least, she had Maynard by her side, but Tam had nothing. Although Howard was alive, he never gave Tam a trace of fatherly love.

In an instant, her annoyance turned to concern for him.

They hugged each other for a while. Then Tam washed up and went out to walk with Maynard, while Aggie continued to catch up on her sleep.

Originally, they planned to meet with Jason and Josie, but Josie never came back after the last incident. As for Jason, Tam told her that he went back to his parents' house.

If Josie was in the town, Jason wouldn't have gone back for the New Year. When Jason resigned and decided to follow Josie here, he made it clear to his parents that he would keep a cold relationship with them if they still couldn't accept Josie.

But Jason had his reasons to go back to his parents' house this time.

He wanted his parents to show goodwill to Josie's parents. After all, in addition to his sincerity, his parents needed to show enough sincerity to get the consent of Josie's parents.

After all, her mother disliked Josie at first and even humiliated her on the phone.

Some time ago, Mrs. Wilson began to stop opposing Jason and Josie's relationship. After seeing Jason's haggard face and hearing about Josie's pregnancy, she immediately agreed to go to Josie's parents' house with Jason to apologize and sincerely propose marriage once the New Year was over.

Now as long as Jason could get Josie back, Mrs. Wilson was willing to do anything, not to mention making apologies.

Mr. Wilson naturally agreed to it. In the beginning, he didn't object to Jason being with Josie, but

because of Mrs. Wilson's determined attitude and his main focus on work at that time, he let Mrs. Wilson handle Jason's love relationship.

If he had known that Jason would come to this point for Josie, he would have let them be a couple.

If they had agreed to Jason and Josie's love relationship, their grandson would be walking now, and Jason would still be the brightest political star in South City as the promising vice mayor.

Like Mrs. Wilson, Mr. Wilson once wanted Jason to marry a woman well-matched in social and economic status. In this way, her parents' home could help Jason get a quick promotion in the political circles.

But now, he found that Jason still got a big achievement and became a young vice mayor without the help from a woman's parents' home.

Therefore, their previous strong opposition to Josie with an ordinary family background was meaningless.

These days they returned to their hometown and lived a calmer life. During this time, Mr. Wilson talked about this matter with Mrs. Wilson. Every time it was mentioned, they regretted their previous wrong decisions. Due to their selfishness, Jason and Josie had wasted so many years of good times.

CHAPTER 713 HATHAWAY HAS SUCCEEDED IN TRICKING HALE.

On the third day of the New Year, Leon went to visit Maynard with Hathaway.

As Merlin's goddaughter, Aggie also should go to pay New Year's greetings to him. However, when she called Merlin earlier, he said that families didn't have to be so polite, and her call was enough for him. The main reason was that Merlin left South City on the first day of the New Year.

Since Cynthia settled in South City and lived a happy life with Carl, Merlin let go of the past gradually and then rarely stay in South City.

In fact, his departure from South City was the best respect for himself and everyone else.

After all, Merlin was about the same age as Carl and Cynthia. Even if he had been staying at home, they still had common acquaintances. Then news about Carl doting on Cynthia would constantly reach his ears. Although Merlin let go of the past, it didn't mean that he was willing to hear such words.

Most importantly, Carl was a cheeky man. He often showed his affection for Cynthia in public and didn't feel bashful at his age.

So Merlin spent most of his time abroad.

On the day before New Year's Eve, he returned home to accompany Hale and then flew away after two days.

Leon and Hathaway spent the New Year with Hale. As soon as the holiday began, they went to Hale's residence.

Before this, Leon, Merlin, and Adeline spent the New Year with Hale every year, but the atmosphere was unpleasant. Other families enjoyed a happy reunion, while their family was cold. In addition to Leon chatting with Hale, Merlin and Adeline basically had no communication.

It was different this year. Because Hathaway joined their family, this was the most cheerful New Year's Eve atmosphere Leon had spent over the years.

Hale's bickering with Hathaway often amused Leon.

On the first day they lived in Hale's residence, Hale deliberately complained to Hathaway that he was bored and asked her to play go with him to relieve his boredom.

Hathaway told him the truth that she couldn't play go.

As a result, Hale glared at Hathaway fiercely and mocked her, "Humph, can't you play it? The daughter-in-law of the Davis family must be proficient in lyre-playing, chess, calligraphy, and painting!"

Hathaway sat on the sofa enjoying the oranges peeled by Leon and exclaimed, "Oh, does the Davis family have these requirements?"

Hale snorted coldly, "Are you aware that you are unqualified?"

Hathaway ate another clove of orange and responded, "Yes, I am unqualified. Why don't you ask Leon to divorce me and find a perfect one?"

As she said this, her expression showed that she didn't feel unqualified but confidently asked Leon to divorce her.

On the side, Leon glared at Hathaway with dissatisfaction. Did she want him to divorce her?

It was impossible!

Since she was his wife, she shouldn't have this thought in this life or even joke about it!

Later on, he must talk to her and forbid her to mention this topic again.

Hale was also angry at Hathaway's words and glared at her. Frankly speaking, he just said that about her on purpose and didn't mean to ask Leon to divorce her, okay?

He didn't dare to make this request to Leon because Hathaway was Leon's favorite woman. If he asked

Leon to divorce her, he would lose Leon. How could he be cruel to do that?

Leon was his son, and Hathaway was now pregnant. If the child was born, he would face four generations under one roof. Such a good life was what he craved, so how could he ask Leon to divorce Hathaway.

So Hale lost this time.

Hathaway had an unyielding spirit and asked Leon to teach her to play go for a whole night in their room. The next day, she took the initiative to play go with Hale and defeated him without mercy. Then Hale glared at the chessboard and took several deep breaths to suppress his impulse to lift the table.

"Didn't you say yesterday that you didn't know how to play go?" Hale questioned Hathaway angrily.

Hathaway answered frankly, "I didn't know how to play it before yesterday, but because of your mock, I asked Leon to teach me for a whole night and then mastered it."

Hale was so annoyed at the sound of this.

If Hathaway replied that she lied yesterday and was actually a go master, Hale might not have been so annoyed. Losing to a veteran go player wasn't a sham, but it was too shameful for him to lose to a novice who had learned it for one night.

Hale suddenly had a feeling that Hathaway's existence was to piss him off.

After a fierce glare at Hathaway, he stood up and left indignantly.

He could only console himself that she was a smart woman and should be able to give birth to talented children for the Davis family.

During a prenatal examination before the New Year, Hathaway learned that her baby was a girl.

So she told Hale about it and then looked at him nervously, "Grandpa, a few days ago, I learned that my baby is a girl."

Hearing this, Hale didn't say anything for a while.

When Hathaway first got pregnant, he had warned her that she wouldn't be allowed to marry into the Davis family if she couldn't give birth to a son. At that time, he said this just to separate her and Leon rather than his preference for boys.

Because of this, Hathaway protested to him once, so he became wise this time.

Hale looked at Hathaway and said earnestly, "It's good news. I like both boys and girls."

Hathaway blinked her eyes and asked him, "Really?"

"Of course!" Hale defended himself, "I don't prefer boys to girls!"

Hathaway tilted her head and proposed, "In that case, why don't you give my baby a gift first to show your love for her? Otherwise, I will have a psychological shadow and think that you don't like her. What if I suffer from depression?"

Hale was shocked by Hathaway's words. It was said that many women would suffer from depression during pregnancy or after childbirth. Moreover, he did coldly say something like having a son and might have left her with the psychological shadow of his preference for boys, so he quickly agreed to her proposal and asked, "What gift do you want?"

Hathaway gave a wicked smile. "How about the calligraphy tools in your study?"

Hale, "..."

Hathaway had good taste and chose his favorite things. In a period, he was fond of elegant objects, so he spent a lot of money to buy this set of calligraphy tools, that was, writing brush, ink stick, ink slab, and paper. In the beginning, he enthusiastically used them to write and draw. Now they were still placed on the desk, but he hardly used them.

Even so, Hale didn't want to give them away as gifts and said with a long face, "It's a girl, why do you want me to send her such gifts? She is better suited to singing and dancing."

Hathaway sighed, "You just said that the daughter-in-law of the Davis family should be proficient in lyre-playing, chess, calligraphy, and painting, so other big families should have the same requirements. Let her learn drawing and calligraphy in preparation for marrying into a big family."

Hale found it difficult to deal with Hathaway's eloquent speech.

She used his words as a basis. At this moment, Hale felt like he fell into a pit of his own digging.

However, he wasn't a pushover and refuted at once, "She comes from a big family, why does she have to marry into another one? She doesn't need to learn this."

Hathaway spread her hand and said, "Grandpa, are you not reluctant to do that? Forget it, I won't push you."

Since she said so, how could Hale continue to excuse himself?

He had to give his favorite calligraphy tools to Hathaway's baby as a gift to save face.

Immediately, he waved his hand. "Well, I'll give it to you. No, it's for my granddaughter."

Hathaway laughed with joy, "Thank you. You are so kind and the best grandpa in this world!"

Hale generously promised to give his favorite calligraphy tools as a gift to Hathaway's baby, but in reality, he wasn't willing to do that.

He didn't want to stay with Hathaway anymore, so he stood up and shuffled off on his crutch.

After a few steps, he heard Hathaway whispering to Leon beside her, "Honey, don't you like Grandpa's calligraphy tools? Now it's yours, a New Year gift for you. Do you like it?"

It left Hale dumbfounded.

He was so angry that he almost rolled down the stairs!

So Hathaway racked her brains to request his calligraphy tools, not for his granddaughter but Leon.

She used his things to please her husband!

However, he couldn't go back on the gift he had promised, not to mention that he was an elder.

Even if Hale knew that he just fell into Hathaway's trap, he had to suffer the loss in silence. It was his fault for not recognizing her cunning mind, wasn't it?

Leon did like his calligraphy tools. Because Leon had been taking calligraphy lessons since childhood and had been practicing it for so many years, he had beautiful brush writing. Before this, Leon had asked for this set of calligraphy tools several times, but he turned him down. As a result, Hathaway tricked it away today...

Thinking of this, Hale ... wanted to cry.

He didn't expect Hathaway to have cheated him with an innocent and pitiful face. At least, he used to be a businessman, but he was fooled today.

On the sofa, Hathaway whispered with a triumphant smile in Leon's arms at the sight of Hale's stiff back.

Of course, she had to try her best to get Leon something he liked. Leon had been pampering her, so today she treated him in the same way.

Leon embraced Hathaway tightly and responded to her happily, "I like it very much, thanks."

As for his irritated grandfather, Leon thought gloatingly that he had a fair battle of wits with Hathaway and couldn't blame his loss on others.

Hale should admit defeat. With that in mind, Leon decided to keep the valuable calligraphy tools for his unborn daughter first.

#### CHAPTER 714 TAM IS WONDERING WHETHER TO PROPOSE TO AGGIE

Knowing that Leon and Hathaway were going to visit Maynard, Hale prepared some gifts for them early in the morning and then urged them to leave.

If they stayed here any longer, he would have a heart attack from Hathaway. She didn't give way to him regardless of the fact that he was an elder.

Once when Hale made a protest, Hathaway retorted to him, "If you want my respect to an old man, you should care for me. When have you ever done that to me, a little girl?"

Hearing this, Hale got goosebumps. "A little girl? Do you have the nerve to say that at your age? It should refer to your unborn baby."

On the side, Leon saw Hale and Hathaway bickering, but he felt comfortable and warm inside.

He knew that Hale was a lively person. If Hathaway didn't bicker with him, he would be bored.

It happened that Hathaway was an outgoing girl and willing to cooperate with Hale. If other girls were mocked by him, they might have cried or disliked him but Hathaway didn't think so and was very broad-minded.

Hale seemed to be critical of Hathaway, but in reality, he doted on her. In private, he often told Leon to cherish and treat Hathaway well. Now if someone was against Hathaway, Hale would take action before him.

Although Hale urged them to leave, he hoped inwardly that they would visit him more often.

Luckily, Hathaway was filial and urged Leon to visit Hale at leisure time. Hale was touched by her behavior and liked her from the bottom of his heart.

After arriving at Maynard's town, Leon drank tea and talked with Tam and Maynard, while Hathaway and Aggie sat chatting in the living room.

Hathaway wanted to go for a walk outside, like enjoying the winter scenery along the lake, but Leon didn't allow her to go. It was windy by the lake, and the temperature had dropped these days, so it would be troublesome if she caught a cold.

When Aggie heard that Hathaway's baby was a girl, she said in an expectant tone, "You guys are good-looking, so your daughter will be a beauty."

Hathaway gently stroked her belly and chuckled, "She'd better not be too pretty, or else no man will dare to marry her."

Aggie laughed, "How is that possible? Many men will rush to marry her."

Hathaway blinked at Aggie and proposed, "How about you and Tam have a child soon? Let's set a child marriage, so I won't have to worry about my daughter's marriage. After all, Tam dares to be with a cold girl like you. His son will be superior to him."

Since Tam was dumped for proposing to marry Aggie last time, he secretly went to them and seriously told them not to mention any topic about marriage or having children in front of Aggie to avoid his second breakup.

Tam was indeed afraid of this. The main reason was that he didn't want to part with Aggie anymore. Every day he stayed with his beloved woman, it was a fortune in his life. He didn't want to be separated from Aggie for those mundane things and could even give up on his marriage.

However, Hathaway still proposed to Aggie to have a child as soon as possible despite Tam's previous warning. Since other people were too embarrassed to mention it, she took the initiative to voice it out and bore the consequences

Hathaway thought that this matter shouldn't be a taboo topic, and it might have a positive effect if mentioning it properly. Anyway, she didn't see Aggie's displeasure.

On the contrary, Aggie was amused by Hathaway's words.

She looked at Hathaway and said with a smile, "What if we don't have a son but a daughter?"

"If so, our children can be good sisters," Hathaway added, "You and Tam are good-looking. It's a pity that you don't have children."

Then Hathaway asked Aggie, "Tell me the truth, do you really not want a baby?"

Aggie looked at Hathaway and shook her head gently. "Now I don't have such a desire..."

Aggie didn't say anything against her will. It was true that she had no intention of having children at present. After her last breakup with Tam, she had been slowly convincing herself and was now less averse to marriage, but having children was a long matter and not in her consideration.

Hathaway stopped pushing her and laughed, "Okay, follow your heart. By the way, I envy your life as a couple. You are free to travel and do what you want."

Out of her own experience, Hathaway gave a kind reminder, "You two should enjoy your romantic life while you don't have family ties now."



Hathaway found from today's tentative questions that Aggie didn't reject marriage anymore, so she could encourage Tam to propose.

Later on, when Aggie went to the kitchen to prepare lunch, Hathaway secretly called Tam to the side and told him her suggestion

Tam frowned at her. "A marriage proposal?"

Then he refused without hesitation, "Hathaway, do you want to see me get dumped once more?"

So far, Tam remembered Hathaway's gloating when he was dumped by Aggie last time and had no doubt that he would end up the same way if he proposed to Aggie again.

Hathaway looked him up and down with disgust. "Tam, you're a coward, aren't you?"

Although Hathaway said so, she knew that Tam wasn't a coward but didn't want to lose Aggie because he cared too much about her.

Hathaway continued to persuade Tam, "I've tested Aggie for you just now. If you propose, she won't break up with you even if she refuses you."

Tam cast a skeptical look at Hathaway. "In case my proposal fails, we will be awkward to get along later."

Hathaway stretched her hand and said helplessly, "The marriage proposal is not always successful, right? Look at my dad, he proposed to my mom many times and then married her. My mom didn't agree to it at first, but they still lived together as usual. I didn't feel any awkwardness between them."

Hathaway was talking about Carl and Cynthia.

When Cynthia firmly disagreed to marry Carl, Carl proposed to her in various ways. Didn't Cynthia say yes in the end?

Because of their experience, Hathaway encouraged Tam to propose now.

Even if Aggie disagreed to marry Tam, they wouldn't break up at least. After their last breakup, Aggie should have a new understanding of their relationship.

Besides, Hathaway was sure that two people could overcome everything as long as they truly loved each other.

Tam wavered at Hathaway's persuasion. To be honest, he wanted to prepare a grand proposal before their last breakup, but he didn't expect to be dumped, and then it was put on hold. However, after their

reconciliation, he didn't have the intention to propose anymore.

Today when he heard Hathaway's word, he started to waver.

"I ... will think about it." Tam gave this reply and then went to help Aggie in the kitchen.

Because of the distraction, Tam cut his hand by accident. After a moment's shock, Aggie grabbed his hand and rinsed his cut under the faucet. "Why are you so careless?"

Then she added, "I'll fetch you a band-aid."

Aggie turned pale. Since Tam's arm was stabbed last time, she couldn't bear to see blood because she would think of him covered in blood in the hospital at the sight of blood.

She was distressed for him.

Aggie hastened to fetch a band-aid and put it on Tam's finger. Because Tam noticed it early and drew his hand in time, the cut wasn't deep. When he looked down at her focus and tension on treating her wounds with a frown, he couldn't help but hold her tightly.

Aggie asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Tam laughed softly, "Nothing. I suddenly felt ... good to have you around."

Before this, Tam was tempted to propose, but he gave up this idea now.

He was content to have her by his side day and night like now.

As for the rest, he didn't care about it.

Aggie didn't know why Tam said such sweet words suddenly, but she could feel his true affection, gently wrapped her hand around his waist, and whispered back, "I also feel happy to have you around."

At this moment, she had an indescribable feeling of satisfaction.

This was a feeling she had never had after losing her parents' love for so many years, and she could not help wanting to cherish him.

At the kitchen door, Hathaway turned around quietly and pulled Leon to the side.

"If their relationship is to go further, Aggie had better take the initiative to do something." As a bystander, Hathaway could see that Tam was most likely not going to propose.

Tam just wavered at her persuasion for five seconds.

Leon frowned and said, "Do you want Aggie to propose?"

Subconsciously, Leon thought it was inappropriate for a girl to propose, although Hathaway took the initiative to pursue him and ask to marry him at that time...

Hathaway sighed, "It doesn't have to be a marriage proposal, but she had better show her intention to get married first. Only then will Tam handle the rest willingly."

That was, as long as Aggie took the first step, Tam would run at full speed to her regardless of everything.

However, according to Aggie's character, it seemed difficult for her to take the initiative to mention marriage.

CHAPTER 715 JASON'S PARENTS INTENDED TO APOLOGIZE TO JOSIE'S PARENTS.

On the third day after New Year's Eve, Jason took his parents to Josie's parents' residence.

Considering Mr. Cox's poor health, the three of them didn't go straight to Josie's home. Jason asked Josie out and met her in his hotel room.

Lately, Josie began to vomit and had little appetite because of her pregnancy. Moreover, Mr. Cox experienced a serious illness some time ago, so Josie lost a lot of weight, and Jason was distressed to see her.

Despite being a mature man in his thirties, Jason embraced Josie tightly and said with a sob, "I'm sorry, it's all my fault..."

It was all his fault for being arrogant and foolish enough not to know love and how important she was to him. Because of this, he let her go and suffer so much.

Now the retribution came to him.

Seeing Josie's tortured appearance, Jason was seized with remorse.

He wanted to bear the pain for her, but he couldn't do anything and became more distressed so that he almost cried out loud.

Their separation in the past few days was the most difficult time he had ever experienced in his thirty years.

They had got a marriage certificate, but he felt more heartbreaking than when they broke up.

Josie could feel Jason's sadness and gave him a soft pat of comfort. "I'm fine. I lost weight mainly

because the pregnancy vomiting affected my appetite."

With that, tears welled up in Josie's eyes.

In fact, she could endure the physical discomfort, but the mental torment of her relationship with Jason not being recognized by her parents was the most essential reason why she had no appetite.

During this time, she never mentioned going back to live with Jason to appease her father.

She couldn't bear the consequences of her angering her father to death. No child should be able to bear it, so she could only choose to make concessions to avoid trouble for the time being. Since her parents told her to break up with Jason, she didn't contact Jason these days.

Of course, they just didn't contact in front of Josie's parents but communicated in private. Jason almost sent Josie many messages every day, while she only texted back after she went back to her room.

Jason released Josie, reached out to cup her thin face, and wanted to say something. In the end, he bent down to kiss her lips hard, as if this was the only way to relieve his panic at the moment.

Josie hugged Jason tightly and responded to his fervent kiss with tearful eyes. Every moment she was missing him very much.

After a long kiss, they hugged each other.

A while later, Jason spoke, "My parents are here. I want to go to your parents with them and apologize to you and your parents."

Josie pushed him away and said in astonishment, "Are your parents here, too?"

Jason deliberately didn't talk to Josie about this in advance mainly because he was afraid that Josie would resist meeting with his parents and forbid him to bring them here. After all, they treated her badly in the past, especially Mrs. Wilson.

Jason embraced Josie and coaxed her in a warm voice, "Yes."

Then he explained, "Only my parents' apologies can resolve your parents' grievances. Since I am wholehearted to you, I'll show my utmost sincerity."

To be honest, Josie had a deep psychological shadow of Jason's parents, especially Mrs. Wilson. So far, she still remembered Mrs. Wilson's humiliating words to her.

Hence, she had some doubts whether Mrs. Wilson could make an apology humbly and asked Jason, "Your mother, she—"

As soon as she opened her mouth, Jason guessed her question and reassured her at once, "Don't worry. My mother's attitude has changed now."

"As long as you can come back to me, she is willing to accept you sincerely." Jason tried hard to let Josie feel his mother's sincerity and continued, "They have experienced a lot of things and should have seen through some."

Josie couldn't believe it, but Jason's warm embrace stopped her wishful thinking alone, and she leaned against his chest to calm down for a while.

Then she looked up at Jason and said, "If your mother can treat me sincerely, I will let go of the past..."

Josie knew right from wrong and was reasonable. Now that Mrs. Wilson took the initiative to show goodwill to her, she would naturally not hold on to Mrs. Wilson's bad attitude towards her in the past. In view of giving Jason a harmonious family situation later, she should choose to let of the past.

Jason was moved and kissed her gently. "Thank you..."

He never expected Josie to forgive his mother and always thought that he couldn't let Josie suffer anymore, so he told her to ignore his mother's attitude and even stayed here for her instead of following his parents back to their hometown.

But now, his parents were willing to make a sincere apology, and Josie forgave them. It was a happy ending.

After Josie calmed down, Jason said to her, "My parents live next door to me. If you don't mind, I'll take you to meet them."

Josie agreed and nodded. Since she intended to let bygones be bygones, she should meet them.

Then Josie mended her makeup and went with Jason to see his parents. Before this, Mrs. Wilson had been walking around the room uneasily and worried that Josie would refuse to forgive her...

When Jason brought Josie in, Mrs. Wilson saw her again after so many years and was suddenly filled with emotion.

Years ago, Josie's eyes were occupied with the indignation caused by her humiliation. Now her appearance hadn't changed much, but her eyes were calmer.

Mrs. Wilson took the initiative to held Josie's hand and said, "Josie, I'm sorry you have wronged all these years..."

Mrs. Wilson learned from Jason what Josie had experienced. Frankly speaking, when Mrs. Wilson broke them up, she had other intentions and didn't know that Josie was pregnant at that time, not to mention

that Josie suffered from depression because of her abortion and almost died.

She just took it as a normal breakup of a young boy and girl. Perhaps they would be sad for a while, but they then would start new lives.

To her surprise, Jason was still single and never had another woman around after many years, while Josie also remained single and led an unhappy life.

Now...

Mrs. Wilson looked at Josie and sighed inwardly, "I accept the fate."

Josie was a bit nervous and restrained to see Mr. and Mrs. Wilson. Fortunately, Jason's grip on her hand appeased her a lot.

She accepted Mrs. Wilson's friendly behavior and Mr. Wilson's concern for her health.

After the atmosphere was slightly eased, Mr. Wilson mentioned going to see her parents, and Josie replied, "I will go home and discuss this with my mother first."

Although Mrs. Cox was angry and shocked at the sound of Josie's reconciliation with Jason, she wasn't as furious as Mr. Cox.

Especially Josie was now carrying Jason's child. Before this, she had always been unable to get pregnant. As a woman, Mrs. Cox cared a great deal about it. Now that Josie was pregnant again, Mrs. Cox hoped that she could give birth to the child safely and wavered at her relationship with Jason. Because of this, Josie first wanted to mention it to Mrs. Cox and then let her persuade Mr. Cox.

Jason and his parents all agreed with her decision. Currently, they could only hope that Mrs. Cox would succeed in persuading Mr. Cox.

Not long after, Josie was about to go home, while Jason was reluctant to let go of his embrace for her.

Likewise, Josie didn't want to leave, but if she stayed longer, she was afraid that Mr. Cox would find out and get angry.

Jason said word by word, "When you come back to me, I will never separate from you again in this life."

During his recent separation from Josie, Jason felt that he couldn't live without love. Considering their long-lasting future, he forced himself to bear it, but he would never let her leave him again from now on.

Whether life or death, they would never be separated from each other in the future.

Josie had been suppressing her emotions. After hearing Jason's words, she shed tears at once and hugged him. "Yes, I don't want to separate from you again..."

Josie never knew that she was so attached to Jason. They had been separated for several years, but why couldn't she live without him now?

Perhaps their previous separation taught them to cherish each other.

Jason was distressed to see Josie crying in his arms.

It was not until Josie calmed down that he sent her home.

When Josie arrived home, Mrs. Cox was pushing Mr. Cox into the house and then sent him to his room to rest temporarily.

Glancing at Josie's red eyes, Mrs. Cox pulled her and ask in a whisper, "Did you go to see Jason?"

Since Mrs. Cox noticed it, Josie no longer hid it and told her about what had happened today.

After finishing the whole story, Josie looked at her mother nervously and apprehensively. Mrs. Cox wanted to say something against it, but when she saw Josie's expectant eyes as if she was her all hope, her heart was softened at once.

Mrs. Cox held Josie's hand and choked out helplessly, "Josie..."

"Anyway, I don't want you to hate your father because of his decision, because he loves you most in the world." Mrs. Cox stroked Josie's hand and then sighed, "I'll try to mention it to your father. If Jason's parents are sincere, I believe your father can accept it. We do believe that Jason will treat you well after so many hardships, but we have been worried that his parents will bring you grievances. Now let's wait and see their sincerity."

(To be continued)

#### CHAPTER 716 SHE'VE SUFFERED THE MOS

Josie shook her head at her mother, "How could I possibly hate my dad? I know he did it for my own good. Your hearts were breaking when I was like that ..."

When she returned home, she was so bloodied in love that she had almost been locked in a world of her own.

It was her parents who stayed by her side, taking care of her, and comforting her through that hard time.

She might have been ruined at that time without her parents' attentive companionship.

Now that she was back with Jason, she understood why her father was opposed to that. If she got hurt again, her father would be dead, and all her father did was because he loved her too much. She was not ungrateful, so how could she hate him?

Mrs. Cox heard her say that and nodded gently, "The chicken soup in the kitchen is ready. Go get yourself a bowl of soup. You've lost a lot of weight recently. And you're pregnant. Try to have some even if you don't feel like eating."

Mrs. Cox could see clearly that Josie was suffering from morning sickness, and she was heartbroken.

When Josie suffered from morning sickness, she was exhausted from taking care of Mr. Cox, who was in poor health. If possible, Mrs. Cox hoped that Josie could go back with Jason and be taken good care of.

Josie answered softly, got up, and went to the kitchen.

In fact, she really did not have any appetite, but for the sake of the baby in her belly, she gritted her teeth and drank a small bowl of chicken soup.

After she finished, she was alone in the kitchen, raised her hand, and gently put it on her belly, smiling and looking at it tenderly.

There were times when she couldn't go on, but when she thought of the baby in her belly, she got stronger.

There was a message from Jason at this time, "If your parents are still adamant, don't force them."

Jason had not really been reassured since he sent Josie home. He was afraid that her parents would get angry again and she would be in a bad mood.

She was pregnant. Jason was willing to compromise unconditionally if it was possible, as long as she was safe and sound.

If Mr. Cox and Mrs. Cox were still angry with him and his parents, then he could only wait.

He knew better than anyone else that no accidents would be allowed to happen to Josie, and even less to the baby in her belly.

If they hadn't had the baby, it wouldn't have mattered. But now that she was pregnant, if she lost the baby again for any uncontrollable reason, Josie would completely break down.

All he wanted now was for Josie to be okay.

Josie read Jason's message and replied to him casually, "My mom said she would talk to my dad about



this. Don't worry about it yet."

Josie still felt his anxiety from the time they met, though Jason was trying to cover it up and restrain himself. Jason, who had always been calm, was so anxious for the first time in so many years.

So Josie gently reassured him a few words, hoping he could calm down.

Josie lost a lot of weight, and Jason was no better, having slimmed down quite a bit.

As soon as Mr. Cox got up, Mrs. Cox told him that Jason's parents wanted to come to visit.

Mr. Cox frowned slightly, "His parents are coming over?"

Then he grunted snappily, "Are you sure they're here to make amends, not to humiliate and piss us off?"

Mr. Cox was just an ordinary man, but he had his pride.

He would rather Josie marry an ordinary man than have her suck it up again.

If Jason was in front of him back then, he would have really whacked him.

He was disgusted with the contemptuous looks of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson. When Josie told him that she got back together with Jason, he got so angry that he fainted.

It was easy to fall in love, but now that they were married, it was a matter of two families. Josie's words implied that Jason's parents still didn't approve of them being together, which was what annoyed Mr. Cox the most.

Now Jason's parents said they were coming to apologize, and Mr. Cox's first reaction was not to believe it.

He didn't believe that the couple who were snooty could swallow their pride and outrage and make a groveling apology.

Mrs. Cox reassured him, "Don't dismiss them like that. In my opinion, they should be sincere this time because of their son's unwavering love for Josie. She and Jason are not young. If Jason's parents have tender affection for them, they will not think of breaking them up again."

Mr. Cox kept a straight face, but he didn't say anything radical.

Mrs. Cox was slightly relieved. Although Mr. Cox did not yet agree to meet them, at least he didn't reject and become angry, and it was getting further forward.

Mrs. Cox said, "I think we should meet them. If they are kind of rude, then we can make everything clear

in person that Josie and her baby will have nothing to do with the Wilsons. But if they are sincere and truly accept Josie to be their daughter-in-law, then let's not hang on to the past."

With that, Mrs. Cox's eyes were red and she said in a choked voice to Mr. Cox before he opened his mouth, "Can't you see that Josie has lost a lot of weight..."

Mrs. Cox was convinced that Jason and his parents would do the right thing, so she said this to let Mr. Cox feel sorry for Josie.

She wanted him to meet Jason and his parents for Josie's sake.

When Mr. Cox saw Mr. Cox like this, he reminded that Josie was unhappy these days, and became distressed and helpless.

Of course, he wanted his daughter to be happy.

But if Jason and his parents hadn't gone so far at first, he wouldn't be so determined now.

In the end, he relented, "Let them come over."

"Okay." Mrs. Cox responded, then added, "Anyway, my best hope is that you won't get mad again. It's not worth it."

Mr. Cox sighed, "I got it."

Mrs. Cox went out and told Josie about Mr. Cox's agreement to meet them, and Josie then informed Jason, who was thrilled and promised soon that he would bring his parents over right away.

While waiting for Jason and his parents to arrive, Mr. Cox looked at Josie and asked, "Are you loath to part with him?"

Josie handed Mr. Cox a peeled orange and chuckled, "It is nothing. I just have to get used to it."

Mr. Cox's heart sank and he almost burst into tears after hearing that.

Although Josie was smiling and sounded relaxed, Mr. Cox knew how much she was suffering.

Because she had been through the worst, it didn't seem like it was a big deal for her now.

Mr. Cox held back the heartache and thought of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, hoping that they would be nice to her and accept her sincerely.

Twenty minutes later, Jason arrived with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, and because it was New Year's Day, he brought a large number of gifts.

The gifts were prepared by Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, and they were all top-quality tonic.

Although it was a bit secular, the more expensive they were, the more they could show their sincerity.

Mrs. Cox was more amiable while Mr. Cox kept his face straight.

After they sat down, Mrs. Wilson tearfully confessed to Mr. and Mrs. Cox what she had done back then, saying that how wrong she was to have made them waste all those good times. She also said that as long as Mr. and Mrs. Cox forgave her, she would treat Josie as her daughter and would not let Josie suffer at the Wilson's.

Mr. Cox opened her mouth, "We don't expect you to treat Josie like your own daughter. We just want you to show her the most basic respect."

The most basic respect, of course, meant that Mrs. Wilson should stop looking down on Josie's origin.

Mrs. Wilson naturally understood, and smiled bitterly, "Jason is like this now. I just hope you don't look down on us."

Mrs. Wilson was also a shrewd person and had a way with words.

She deliberately belittled her son and made him look worthless, soothing Josie's parents' emotions.

In fact, everyone knew that Jason, who achieved the position of deputy mayor at a young age, was bound to have a career in another industry, even if he had nothing left now.

But Mrs. Wilson was willing to belittle him like this, which represented she really wanted to get Josie back as her daughter-in-law.

Otherwise, in the old days, nobody was allowed to deem that her son was not good enough, and she would never say such a thing herself. Jason in her eyes was impeccable.

Mr. Cox glanced at Mrs. Wilson, without saying anything else.

He could feel their sincerity.

Mr. Wilson took out some documents from his bag, "These are our properties in South City, and we decided to transfer them to Josie as the betrothal presents."

Seeing Mr. Wilson did this, they were all surprised, including Jason, but except for Mrs. Wilson.

Jason did not know that his parents had prepared such a bride price beforehand, and they had not told him about it. Looking at his parents' expression, Jason concluded that they had indeed come to help him

get back together with Josie this time.

Mr. Wilson looked at Jason and explained, "Since your mother and I have moved back to our hometown, the houses in South City won't do us much good and will be given to Josie as betrothal presents."

Jason nodded. Josie said, "Mr. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, I appreciate your kindness, but I can't accept it."

Mr. Cox echoed, "Josie really can't accept it. Since it is your house, you just keep it."

Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson really wanted to give the houses to her, but Josie really didn't want them. After discussion, they finally agreed that Josie and Jason would only keep one of them for their wedding home and as the residence where they occasionally return to South City since they lived mainly in town.

#### CHAPTER 717 MAKE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT TOMORROW

And since they mentioned leaving Jason and Josie a house for their wedding, Mr. Cox no longer opposed to their marriage.

They didn't need to articulate it clearly. It would be enough if they just knew it by heart.

Mr. and Mrs. Cox originally wanted to ask Mr. and Mrs. Wilson to eat lunch, but in view of Mr. Cox's poor health, they left before they came to an agreement on the wedding.

Originally, the wedding was canceled at Josie's request.

But now Mr. and Mrs. Wilson insisted on holding the wedding. Mrs. Wilson said she must give Josie a grand wedding to announce to everyone in South City that the Wilsons would like to accept her to marry into their family.

Mr. and Mrs. Cox of course agreed to such an arrangement. All parents wanted their daughters to be married decently.

If Josie and Jason did not break up before, Mr. and Mrs. Cox also agreed to Josie's proposal not to have a wedding. They were not the kind of people who went in for ostentation and extravagance, but now if Josie married Jason in a low profile, then their relatives, friends, and neighbors would gossip about her.

So the Wilsons gave Josie a wedding as a sign of respect for them and for their daughter.

Jason wanted to give Josie a wedding. Josie insisted that she did not need it, and he compromised. Now that their parents proposed a wedding, he was naturally willing to do so and became delighted, smiling brightly.

Josie, who wanted to insist on not having a wedding, saw that no one was on her side and finally had to comply with their opinion.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson left and went straight back to South City to prepare for the wedding.

Although they returned to their hometown, their friends and contacts were in South City, as well as all of Jason's contacts and connections, so naturally, the wedding should be held in South City. They didn't return to their hometown but were going to stay in South City to finish Jason's wedding.

It was a big deal and needed a lot of work and effort, but they enjoyed it.

Jason and Josie stayed with Josie's parents for a day, and after receiving Mr. Cox's approval, Josie took Jason around to his relatives to formally introduce Jason to them and informed them of the wedding.

Her relatives and friends all knew that Josie had been hurt by Jason, so they looked at Jason differently. But it did not matter to them who had been through so much. After all, it was their life. And people would know whether Josie and Jason were happy or not as time passed by.

On the fourth day of the Lunar New Year, Jason and Josie returned to the town.

Josie proposed that Jason go back to South City to help his parents prepare for the wedding, but Mr. and Mrs. Wilson just said they could handle it by themselves and asked Jason to stay with her in the town to get well.

Jason didn't want to leave Josie and felt sorry for her who was emaciated, so he took her back to the town.

The air in the town was good and the environment was comfortable for a pregnant woman to nurture her baby.

Besides, his parents were sociable and good at organizing things. He was sure the wedding would be perfect and grand. He only needed to focus on the details of the wedding later on. He just wanted to stay with Josie and their baby now and didn't want to leave her for a second.

God knew how anxious and panicky he was after separating from her these days, and if he couldn't spend a few quiet days with Josie, he was afraid he would collapse.

Tam and Aggie did not leave town yet, and they happened to meet at Maynard's place.

As soon as they met, Josie said to Aggie, "Aggie, please take a look at Mr. Wilson. I think he's going to have a psychotic break. He's so nervous even when I go to the bathroom."

Jason sat down next to her, looking calm and arguing for himself, "I'm afraid something would happen to you."

Josie rolled her eyes, "What can happen to me when I go to the bathroom? And you're still saying you

don't stress out."

Jason continued to explain, "What if you slip and fall? What if you hit yourself? You're pregnant!"

Tam, who couldn't take it anymore, glared at them and protested, "You are here to do PDA, right?"

Jason was obviously too concerned about Josie, so he did such... strange things.

Josie was so angry at Tam's words that she stared at him. Men and women thought completely differently. Josie wasn't flaunting at all. She was really annoyed by Jason.

Since they were approved by her parents, Jason followed her everywhere she went. When Josie went to the bathroom, Jason followed her. They walked hand in hand, and he put his arms around her or held her hand when he slept with her, and never lost sight of her all day long. Josie wanted to stay alone sometimes for a while. He didn't bother her, but he read quietly next to her instead of leaving her.

Aggie glanced at Jason. As a psychiatrist, she could naturally understand why Jason was so nervous, and it was an inevitable reaction after he got back together with her. He was too painful when separating from her. So after getting back together, he was so nervous. Ultimately, it was because he was too concerned about her.

So she looked at Josie, smiled softly, and said, "Give Mr. Wilson some time."

After this period of excessive tension, Jason would calm down.

Aggie had said so, so what else could Josie say?

Jason glanced at Aggie gratefully, while marveling in his heart that Aggie was indeed an extremely intelligent woman. Her simple sentence put his mind at ease and also made Josie less repulsive to his excessive concern.

Jason and Josie then talked to Tam and Aggie about their plan to hold a wedding, and the wedding would be held in a month. They earnestly invited Tam and Aggie to attend their wedding, and if possible, they would like to ask them to be the best man and maid of honor.

Josie broke up with Jason and went back home. Her career was not developed in South City, so her friends were also not from there. Her classmates and old friends were mostly married and had children at her age, so the only unmarried woman Josie knew was Aggie.

Since Aggie was the maid of honor, the best man could only be Tam, otherwise, Tam would just cut ties with them if they found another best man for Aggie since he was jealous.

Tam was inwardly refused to be the best man. He did not want to be the best man at all but wanted to be the groom...

However, Aggie gladly agreed to be Josie's maid of honor, so Tam had to be the best man, otherwise, would he be willing to watch Aggie pair up with another man?

On the fifth day of the Lunar New Year, Tam and Aggie said goodbye to Maynard and returned to the bustling metropolis, ready to start work in a few days.

Tam spent the last few days with Maynard, or with Aggie to be exact.

Maynard couldn't stand him clinging to Aggie so much, so he amusingly urged them to go back early to spend time together. But Tam was considerate. Knowing that they seldom spent much time together like this in a year, he proposed that Aggie stay a few more days.

And Tam was also very willing to get along with Maynard. From the first time they met, they were on the same wavelength and naturally hit it off.

They were loath to part with each other, but Maynard also knew that they were young and should not stay here with him. He waved to urge them to leave.

Tam drove her back. He steadily held the steering wheel with one hand and reached over to hold Aggie's hand with the other.

He asked slowly, "Shouldn't we fully enjoy your time together when we return home?"

Aggie laughed, "So how?"

Aggie's idea of craziness was related to the buzz, and it was just the two of them?

Tam laughed mischievously.

Aggie couldn't help but frown slightly, "What are you laughing at?"

Tam gave her a lazy glance, then squeezed her finger and whispered, "It's definitely just the two of us, well, an orgy of sorts."

In the past few days in town, they had made out quite a bit, but because Maynard was downstairs, they couldn't really enjoy themselves many times.

Now that they were finally back. There were just the two of them, and it was time to have blast in the big villa, right?

They separated a few days before and he missed her very much. These days he restrained himself when making out with her, feeling uncomfortable because his libido was out of control.

Aggie understood the meaning of his words in a second, and her ears couldn't help but redden. She pulled back her hand and said indignantly, "Shame on you."

Tam continued to chuckle, grabbed her hand, and held it, before feeling at ease.

Because Tam had the cheek to bring up the subject, Aggie didn't talk to him deliberately, not wanting him to think about making love. Tam didn't care because he just wanted to satisfy his own desires and it didn't matter what her attitude towards him was.

Knowing that they were returning to South City today, Elyse called Aggie and asked them to meet for dinner tonight.

Elyse also returned to South City today from her parents' home. She missed Aggie so much that she didn't see her during the New Year holiday.

Tam and Aggie returned to his place at this hour. After packing the luggage, Aggie took a shower and then came out from the bathroom. Her waist was held by Tam as she was pressed to the wall and kissed by him.

Elyse's phone call came at this time. Aggie struggled to answer the phone. Tam wrapped his arms around her, threw her into the bed, and then answered the phone for her.

Elyse was on the other end of the line, asking them out to dinner, but Tam gasped and refused, "We're busy today. Let's meet tomorrow."

Then he hung up Elyse's call and lowered his head to kiss on Aggie's lips passionately.

## CHAPTER 718 DIAMOND RING

Elyse, who was hung up, was confused. Tam said they were busy, but what were they busy with? They didn't need to go to work during New Year's holiday, and they didn't need to visit relatives...

Dante came over to her, "If they don't have time, we'll make an appointment tomorrow, and you can get some rest."

Dante brought his mother to South City for New Year. His mother was the only one at home anyway, so it didn't matter where they spent the New Year. Dante made this arrangement because he thought it would be convenient to bring his mother to visit Elyse's parents.

After all, he and Elyse were about to get married, and their parents naturally needed to meet each other.

Mrs. Belson heard about Dante's plan and fully supported him. She strived to let him marry a beautiful woman as soon as possible. After all, he was not young, and it was time to marry and settle down.



Mrs. Belson had never told anyone about it. Although she was calm on the surface, in fact, she had long been worried about Dante's marriage.

Dante was so tall and imposing and practiced martial arts, so his temperament discouraged many girls. He was too dull and clumsy in expressing himself, not the type girls were fond of.

As he was over thirty years old, Mrs. Belson was so anxious when she saw he had no intention of finding a girlfriend.

If it wasn't for the fact that her son was working hard alone in his career, she would have started urging him to get married.

This year, he told her that he had a girlfriend and wanted to get married. She had no objection at all. Before she knew what Elyse looked like, Mrs. Belson said to herself that she could accept the girl he loved, as long as he could start a family.

After Dante sent her a picture of his girlfriend, Mrs. Belson was overjoyed.

She felt that Dante must have been blessed that such a beautiful woman actually fell in love with him. She also heard that his girlfriend's parents were a doctor and a nurse, who were both engaged in lifesaving work. Mrs. Belson thought that it must be a blessing for him to get such a beautiful wife in this life.

She was so happy with Elyse that she couldn't wait for Dante to marry her.

So when Dante offered to take her to South City for New Year and visit Elyse's parents, she agreed without any hesitation.

They were all friendly when they met. Elyse's parents were very happy with Dante, and Mrs. Belson was even more pleased with Elyse, so they told Dante and Elyse to treat each other well.

Mrs. Belson was originally worried that her parents would find Dante's appearance too intimidating, but to her surprise, Elyse's parents liked Dante's tall and fierce look, so Mrs. Belson put her mind at ease.

This was fate. They both met the best and most suitable partner.

Although Dante's appearance was a bit intimidating, it was a perfect match when his girlfriend loved it.

It was like the saying that some people treated you like dirt while others valued you so much.

It was wrong when you met someone who treated you like dirt, and when you met someone who valued you, it was the best fate.

Mrs. Belson stayed until the fourth day of the Lunar New Year, Dante personally sent her back home, and then returned to pick up Elyse and return to South City.

Everyone originally wanted Mrs. Belson to stay in South City for a while, but Mrs. Belson politely refused.

Mrs. Belson was a wise person and knew that living with young people was bound to have all kinds of friction. Although Dante was dutiful and Elyse was a very nice girl, Mrs. Belson thought it was better to let them live freely.

There were Dante and Elyse left alone. Elyse didn't have an appointment with Aggie, so she had to go to rest. But she felt that Dante should get plenty of rest because he was tired of running back and forth during the New Year.

Elyse was so distressed that she put her arms around his neck and asked him, "Why don't you go and have a rest? You have been tired for so many days."

Elyse in front of Dante to be pressed on his body, and he embraced her to hold her up with his big palm. Her long, slender legs wrapped around his waist, and he lowered his voice and asked her vaguely, "Are you sure you want me to rest with you?"

Elyse blushed, "I'm just worried about you. Stop it!"

She just wanted him to have a good rest, but he went off into wild flights of fancy.

Dante carried her to the bedroom with ease, "I'm not tired."

He was not tired at all.

Compared to the hardships Dante had endured before, running back and forth in these few days was nothing. He had no place to vent all his energy and strength, so when his girlfriend invited him to rest with her, it was just as he wanted.

Elyse hesitated at first, but later she cried for mercy.

She really wanted to send a post to ask other women what they should do if they had a boyfriend who had a high demand for making love and was full of vigor.

By the end of that, Elyse was exhausted, buried in her pillow and sobbing, "Dante, I'm calling your mother!"

Dante kissed her with a smile on his face, "What are you calling my mom for?"

Elyse grunted, "You're bullying me! Your mom said when she left that if you bully me, she'll teach you a

lesson!"

Elyse's words were followed by his chuckle.

Elyse was really bullied so hard that she said such words, but now he was laughing at her. She realized what she had said and immediately slid farther under the covers.

How could she complain about him in front of his mother of such a subject? It would only make her very embarrassed.

Dante reached over, wrapped his arms around her, and coaxed her, "Get some sleep."

He was full of energy, but considering her physical strength, he stopped it and got her gently to sleep in his arms.

Tam was really suffering from restraining himself, so he did it rough and kept pestering Aggie endlessly.

Aggie protested by pinching his waist, "If you go on like this, we, we'd better separate."

She couldn't stand the fact that he was as horny as if he had never touched a woman before, and it was not like they hadn't made out before in the town...

Because she said the word "separate", Tam became annoyed, and no longer looked affectionate, asking her through his gritted teeth, "What did you say? Tell me again?"

Aggie was guilty, loomed away, and pursed her lips without speaking.

He leaned down and bit her, "I have to make you never mention the breakup to me again."

He kissed her passionately on her neck as if he wanted to bite off her neck.

Aggie, "..."

She was just trying to let off some harsh words, but she ended up pissing him off.

In the end, she had to end it herself. She knew she had hurt Tam with her words, but she hadn't meant to. She had been pestered by him.

But she didn't have a way with man. So she had no choice but to put her arm around his neck and kiss his lips forcefully to please him.

Tam tilted his head and turned his face away, "What are you doing? You don't think I'm going to let you go just because you're like this--"

Her soft lips pressed to his mouth persistently before he could finish.

Tam was laughing helplessly. Couldn't she say something nice to please him?

She was not good with words. She would rather make love with him than say honey words.

He was intent on mess with her, so he once again turned his face away from her lips and deliberately kept a straight face to look sullen.

Aggie did not give up and went over and kissed him again.

But Tam still refused to cool down. Aggie was anxious and pushed him with her hand and then pinned Tam underneath her...

After the room was suddenly quiet, it was Aggie herself who blushed with embarrassment.

Since they slept together, she was extremely resistant to that, except for the time when Aggie was drunk and they tried various kinds of positions, but now...

It was as if she had started it all, and it was no longer up to her to stop because Tam was lustful because of the position they were in at that moment.

It was he who held her waist in both hands and opened his mouth in a hoarse voice intentionally, "I accept your apology in this way."

Aggie, "..."

She couldn't accept it!

However, it seemed that it was not up to her. They were once again entangled together, leaving only the charming sound throughout the bedroom.

Tam said he was going to have an orgy, and he really had.

He was so satisfied, but Aggie ran out last bits of energy.

And because she was so exhausted, a terrible thought came to her mind.

She thought if only she were pregnant. Wasn't that supposed to be forbidden when a woman was pregnant?

However, this idea was only fleeting.

After she calmed down, she thought she was indeed crazy to think about having a baby. She would

never have thought about having a baby before...

With her bizarre thoughts going round and round in her head, she finally fell into a deep sleep.

After she fell asleep, Tam got up and took a shower, then took his phone to the study with a cigarette in his mouth.

A while ago he got a diamond inadvertently. He thought it over and decided to use the diamond to make a ring for Aggie. Although they are not talking about marriage now, he felt it necessary to give Aggie a ring to announce their relationship. And ... he felt that only she was worthy of the splendor of the diamond.

Tina contacted the jewelry designer, who sent the first draft of the design over, and he went to his study to check it out.

Because he didn't want Aggie to know he was doing this, he kept it from her.

And he was not sure what Aggie would think about it. He sent this expensive ring to her, not for a proposal. Otherwise, he would face the dilemma of being dumped again if she misunderstood it as a proposal and became angry. So Tam decided to find out if Aggie would resist receiving a gift like a ring.

## CHAPTER 719 WEDDINGS

Tam looked at the design sketches sent by the jewelry designer in his study. He was so impressed that the style was generous and graceful, and the details were exquisite and elegant. It was tailor-made for Aggie, and he immediately decided to make the ring as the design showed.

Tam was so satisfied with the diamond ring designed by the designer and then gave Tina a big bonus as a commendation for her good work.

Tina accepted it and then encouraged him, "Boss, this ring is so valuable and unique. How about proposing with it?"

Tina was warned by Tam that they were not allowed to mention marriage, but she couldn't help but mention it because she felt it was a pity that this expensive diamond ring wasn't used for the proposal.

What woman wouldn't like something like that? Even if Aggie was not interested, she would be touched by Tam's precious gift.

Not every man was willing to spend so much money on a ring for a woman.

Tam knew that Tina mentioned it for his sake, so he wasn't cross, but said with a grunt, "I'm rich. I can afford to buy countless unique and distinctive diamonds. I don't have to use this ring to propose."

His words implicated that he didn't want to do the proposal for now.

Up to this point, Hathaway and Tina had encouraged him, but Tam remained resolute in his stance.

Tina laughed on the other end, "Okay boss, I get it. You're loaded and it is easy for you to send a diamond ring as you are to send flowers."

Tam was noncommittal and hung up without saying anything else.

Some time ago, he really fell into a dilemma. He had to get married to have a sense of security. He thought about it later and found what he felt during that time might also be related to Aggie's attitude towards him. He had never really felt that Aggie loved him so much that he thought he would lose her at any moment.

But now it was different. The last time he was hurt, he could feel that she felt sorry for him as well as cared about him. After spending all this time with her, he could see that she loved him more deeply, so he naturally wasn't afraid to lose her, and he did not need marriage to give him a sense of security.

They loved each other, so marriage was the icing on the cake. They wouldn't have broken up so easily without it, so why should he care?

A month later, Tam and Aggie both attended Jason and Josie's wedding in South City.

In Mr. and Mrs. Wilson's organization, the wedding was grand.

Although Jason stepped down, the Wilsons and Jason had some connections over the year, so the people who attended the wedding were of high status, honoring Josie and her parents.

Because of the previous disagreement with Jason, Leon's faction did not go to the wedding. With Jason stepping down as deputy mayor and the conflict between them resolved, they were simply no longer enemies and would never be friends.

Tam and Jason did not have any grudges against each other. Aggie had a good relationship with Josie, so they came to the wedding as the best man and maid of honor.

Aggie hardly ever appeared in public and was insulated from all sorts of social events and dinners, so few people saw her in a formal dress.

When she appeared in an elegant dress as a bridesmaid at Jason and Josie's wedding, the young talents off the stage were stunned.

She was detached and free from vulgarity in her long skirt.

She was different from other women wearing heavy make-up and swaggering around the city at first

glance. The rich men were sick of the gorgeously dressed women and when they looked at the maid of honor, they felt comfortable and fresh.

Unlike other grand weddings where there were a bunch of bridesmaids and groomsmen, this wedding had only one bridesmaid and groom, and the bridesmaid's dress was an elegant champagne color with a conservative style. It wasn't off-shoulder but looked like an ordinary dress. But she was just so elegant in this dress.

She only wore light makeup to avoid stealing the bride's thunder.

But because of the simplicity, she looked more outstanding and different.

The young men who attended the wedding could not help but glance around at the women who came to the wedding and immediately all cast their eyes to the bridesmaids on the stage.

They shouldn't crave for the bride definitely, so no man was concerned about the bride, but the bridesmaid was a different story.

As the best man, Tam saw the expressions of the men on the stage clearly, and he was so angry that he wanted to gouge out their eyes.

How dare they covet Tam's woman!

The outside world knew that Tam's girlfriend was Aggie, and had seen Aggie's photo, but they had not seen Aggie in this kind of dress, so they did not recognize her for a while.

After being told under many inquiries that the cool and unique bridesmaid was Aggie, and glancing at Tam, the best man who was squinting and warning them, they all gave up their ideas.

Tam was easy to mess with. They did not have the nerve to grab a woman with Tam.

Although Tam said publicly that he broke up with Aggie, they must get back together again, otherwise, they wouldn't have attended the wedding at the same time as the best man and bridesmaid.

In a moment, a bunch of young talents felt like they were crossed in love.

The first thing Tam did after he got off the stage was to hold Aggie's hand tightly, and Aggie asked him in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Tam gritted his teeth and grunted, "Can't you see a bunch of men off the stage staring at you?"

Aggie shook her head. She didn't feel it at all.

She was a bridesmaid for the first time in her life, and she was so nervous the whole time she was on

stage that she only focused on the bride and groom and the wedding officiant. She didn't want to make a bad memory of Josie's wedding by doing something wrong, so she didn't care to look at the people off the stage, let alone see the men staring at her.

Tam laughed at her reaction, stared at her for a while, and then said, "I'll have to thank Maynard later for not taking you to any dinner parties for so many years, otherwise you would have been fond of by another man."

If she had met another man earlier, he might not have had the chance now, and he did want to thank Maynard for protecting her so well.

When Aggie looked at his handsome face and thought of his jealousy just now, she could not help but become touched.

She squeezed his hand gently and said, "If I had gone to some dinner parties earlier, I might have met you sooner."

She meant that he was the only one in her life. Whether they met sooner or later, it could only be him.

Tam was pleased by her words and laughed softly as he looked at her with downcast eyes.

The year after April, flowers were coming out with a rush spring blossoms in the warm spring. Nick and Ashley's private island wedding was held and they only invited their family and friends.

Tam and Aggie were invited, and the Jacksons chartered several planes to transport guests back and forth.

Ashley's drama was aired during New Year, and the show's ratings were good. No one expected that in the end, it wasn't the lead actress to become a hit, but Ashley who was little-known and played a small role. And Barry, who also played a role in the show gained more attention because of Ashley's role.

Ashley played the role of a fairy girl, chasing the male lead. But unlike many other women in the drama who was obsessed with the male lead, the fairy that Ashley played finally saw that the male lead didn't like her at all, chose to let go, go back to her fairy mountain to practice, and ignored the outside world.

At the foot of her own fairy mountain, the fairy saved a wounded mortal handsome boy, who was played by Barry.

The rescue of the handsome man was an act of kindness, but the handsome man fell in love with the gentle fairy in a fluttering skirt at first sight. After he recovered, he refused to come down from the mountain, looked for various excuses to confess his love to the fairy, and bravely pursue her.

To everyone's surprise, the most popular story of the series was the story of a fairy and a young man, and these characters took off. So Ashley and Barry became popular.



It was Jasmine who helped Barry get the role of the handsome mortal. It didn't take much for her to get it because no one else wanted it. But Jasmine felt that playing a character that no one else took a fancy to was really good for an actor to practice his acting, especially for someone like Barry who was just starting out.

To put it bluntly, when no one was interested in the role, the audience wouldn't criticize Barry even if he didn't do well. It was just a minor supporting role. Ashley's character wasn't that important either, and the story between them was just a throwaway concocted by the screenwriter.

Therefore, no one thought much of these two characters or the story before it was aired. As a result, the producer and director regretted not making more parts about them.

The young and handsome mortal played by Barry and that fairy played by Ashley were inexplicably a perfect match. Both of them tried their best to perform their roles. Their expressions, details, and actions when they got along with each other, impressed the audience, resulting in them about to overshadow the male and female lead.

Jasmine helped Barry to take this role simply to let him experience it, and the reason why Barry took this role was that ... the role of this handsome man was clearly a reflection of his own real life.

He pestered a dignified and generous woman several years older than himself and pretended to be a simple man in front of her. In fact, he was bold and powerful.

#### CHAPTER 720 SURPRISE

The broadcast of the fairy tale drama made Ashley come to prominence rapidly. Her wedding to Nick attracted attention in recent times when she was so beautiful at public events that her popularity had never been higher. But Ashley kept a low profile on her relationship with Nick from the beginning, and the wedding was deliberately held on a private island abroad. Even if the press wanted to pay attention to the wedding, Nick and Ashley wouldn't give them the opportunity.

No one expected that this drama would make Ashley so popular, and Ashley herself didn't expect it. The wedding was going to be held. Seeing that netizens pay so much attention to her wedding, she was very glad that she made a wise choice to hold the wedding abroad, otherwise the wedding would be warmly discussed.

Of course, in order to thank her fans for their love and support, Ashley commissioned Jasmine to post a photo of herself in her wedding dress through Jasmine's studio's Weibo account. In the photo, she wore a beautiful and romantic wedding dress, with a white veil pouring down, her makeup clean and dignified, and with a light smile on her lips, all of which gave away her happiness and shyness of getting married.

Ashley only sent her own photos, not Nick's, and not her photos with Nick.

On the one hand, Ashley did not want others to see her husband's handsome appearance. Ashley felt that Nick's wedding photo was like a painting. The handsome features on his angular face were extraordinarily good-looking in the photo. Even Hathaway teased that he was the dream lover in women's hearts.

On the other hand, Nick was not in this industry, and he was a doctor. Too much attention to Nick was a kind of trouble.

Of course, she posted her own photos with Nick's permission, and the photos she posted were also chosen by Nick.

Nick also did not want to show his face. They knew exactly what they wanted to cherish, so they didn't want to show off anything.

Since they made their relationship public, they were seldom photographed by the media in private, because they were both extremely low-key.

They had been maintaining their hard-won happiness and stable life in their own way.

The reason why Ashley asked Jasmine to send it through the studio was that Ashley intended to remove her Weibo account, and would not use this social software anymore. Since she had Jasmine to take care of everything for her, she would entrust Jasmine to promote or release a statement in the future.

In addition to acting well, she was going to take good care of her relationship and marriage to Nick.

Ashley's wedding dress was carefully designed by Hathaway. There were two sets of dresses. She needed to have her hair rolled up to complement one of the dresses, and a long shawl to set off the other. Each set had its style and charm, and they were filled with Hathaway's blessing and love for Ashley. The dresses set Ashley off like a princess and a fairy. Wearing such a wedding dress, Ashley felt full of happiness before the wedding began.

The wedding was undoubtedly beautiful and romantic. Nick and Ashley selected several photos of the wedding scene and sent them through Tam's Finger Entertainment, which immediately attracted everyone's attention.

The major media simply envied Finger Entertainment. But Tam was well connected. They could only envy him.

It was said that benefits should always be kept for his own people. Now, these families were united. Aggie was Leon's sister, and Leon and Nick were brothers-in-law. Would Nick and Ashley refuse to give Tam the wedding resources but give them to outsiders?

After Nick and Ashley's wedding, a group of people did not leave, waiting to continue to participate in Carl and Cynthia's wedding that would be held the next day.

Everyone knew about it except Cynthia, and they had a tacit agreement to keep it a secret.

Cynthia only thought that everyone was staying because they wanted to continue their vacation on the island. After all, it was rare to come all the way to have fun here.

In the evening, Cynthia and Carl went out for a walk along the beach and found that the venue where Ashley and Nick held their wedding during the day was filled with a lot of people working to recreate another style of the wedding site.

Nick and Ashley's wedding during the day was romantic and beautiful, in line with young people's taste, but the staff was building a warm wedding site, without so many fancy decorations, but made people feel comfortable.

Cynthia asked Carl, puzzled, "Is there a wedding here tomorrow?"

Carl responded calmly, "Well, I heard from the hotel staff that there is another one."

Cynthia said nothing more. It was normal for people to hold weddings in this romantic place, so she didn't think much about it.

When she walked back with Carl, she saw Hathaway and Ashley waiting at the door of their room.

Cynthia rushed up to them and asked, "Why are you waiting at the door? What's up?"

Hathaway smiled and took her arm, "We came to ask you to go to the spa with us."

Cynthia looked at Hathaway's bulging belly, "It's not appropriate for a pregnant woman to go to the spa, is it?"

Ashley answered, "Yeah, Cynthia, I want to go to the spa to relax. I'm too tired from the wedding today, so I want to ask you to go with me, and Hathaway will go with us."

Cynthia understood as soon as Ashley explained, and Carl said, "Since they are asking you to go to the spa to relax, you should go."

Cynthia nodded, "Okay."

She left with Hathaway and Ashley. Hathaway winked at Carl and then left with Cynthia.

Hathaway and Ashley asked Cynthia to go to the spa to do a beauty treatment all over and relax so that Cynthia would look marvelous when she wore her wedding dress and walked down the aisle on her wedding tomorrow.

Carl and Hathaway discussed these in advance. Or else Carl would easily let Cynthia leave him?

They were old but were as intimate as young people. When Cynthia left Carl's sight for a while, Carl could not sit still and began to look for her everywhere. He couldn't calm down until he found Cynthia and brought her back.

Hathaway also asked Aggie to go to the spa with her. She invited all unpregnant women to go to the spa.

Hathaway sat on a comfortable couch by the wall, read a magazine, and chatted with them while others got a facial.

Hathaway was a conversationalist and a good mediator, and time passed quickly with her by their side. The long spa experience seemed to go by in a blink of an eye.

They finished the spa and felt comfortable all over. Hathaway looked over at her mother, who was kept in the dark, and said with a soft smile, "Mom, go back to bed early tonight. We have a surprise for you tomorrow and we need you to get up early."

Cynthia wondered, "A surprise for me?"

Cynthia was remarkably well preserved. She still looked pretty in great shape. She was a gentle and kind person, so she didn't look aged at all. After she reunited with Carl, Carl doted on her. Being immersed in love, she looked more graceful and didn't look like a 50-year-old woman at all.

When Hathaway looked at her beautiful and graceful mother, she was envious. She only hoped that she would be calm and decent at that age.

She went over and took Cynthia's arm but didn't reveal anything, "Yes, I have a surprise for you, a big surprise."

The last thing they should do was not to reveal themselves before the last minute tomorrow, lest her father's efforts would go down the drain.

Cynthia helplessly raised her hand and poked Hathaway's forehead, "You're going to be a mother. But you are still so naughty. Can't you tell me what the surprise is? Can't you even reveal a little bit?"

Hathaway shook her head seriously, "No, if I tell you, it won't be a surprise."

Cynthia shook her head and laughed helplessly as they walked slowly back to their rooms.

Aggie was envious as she watched Hathaway and Cynthia get along.

Why was Cynthia so gentle and loving but Moira was so vicious?

After hearing from Hathaway about Aggie's experience, Cynthia gently took her hand and talked to her for a long time when she first met Aggie, suggesting to Aggie that she should chat with Hathaway when she got time off. Aggie was touched.

Moira had never been so gentle with her since she was a child, even before Maynard's accident.

Technically speaking, Moira was not a good mother at all. For as long as she could remember, Maynard took care of all the things in her life, while Moira always dressed up and went shopping.

Aggie once asked Maynard what he loved about Moira.

Maynard laughed to himself and said that men loved beautiful women and he was no exception.

He fell in love with Moira for her beauty, thinking that he was responsible for making money to support the family while she didn't need to do anything except for being stunningly beautiful.

After getting married, there were some conflicts. But he just got on with this life when he thought of his pretty daughter. But later, their marriage came to an end.

Maynard said he didn't regret loving Moira because it was his own decision. No matter it ended up good or bad, he had to suffer, and because .... Moira gave birth to such a beautiful and well-behaved daughter.

The next morning Cynthia woke up with a knock on the door. She opened her eyes and found that Carl was no longer in the room.

She did know that he had a habit of waking up in the morning to exercise, but she wondered why he was so early today.

It was Hathaway's voice at the door, "Mom, are you up?"

Cynthia was even more puzzled. Hathaway had always got up late, and she was pregnant, she did not get up until noon. Why was she so early today?