

## Timeless 731

### CHAPTER 731 WE'RE THINKING ABOUT HAVING CHILDREN

Aggie said so much in one breath systematically and logically. Howard became speechless and exasperated while Tam could not help but whisper a laugh.

He was just worried that Aggie would be upset by Howard's ugly words, but now she seemed to be as sharp as a razor.

Tam had no sympathy for Howard because Howard deserved it.

Aggie had suggested to him that she should go with him to visit his grandparents and his father since they were married. Aggie did what she was supposed to do, but Howard humiliated her. It was right for Aggie to diss him.

Howard didn't act like a father. Now he was not kind to Aggie. He was really stupid.

Aggie continued, "Oh, you just told me to get as far away as possible, but I'm sorry, I can't because... I am married to your son."

Aggie didn't let Tam hang up but picked it up herself, thinking that she should also say hello to Howard, her nominal father-in-law since she was married to Tam. But she didn't expect this attitude from Howard. Besides, she didn't think she had to be polite to him.

"What?" Howard roared and then coughed violently.

He just proposed yesterday, but how come he was married to her?

"I'm sure you know what your son said to me when he proposed. He said everything he had was mine, so I was in charge from now on. I'm the one calling the shots. He needs to listen to me. He won't dare to continue supporting you if I prevent him from doing so." Aggie was rude on purpose.

Because she knew very well that she shouldn't be courteous to Howard. Only when she was more rascal and even more shameless than him did he would lower his sail.

Everyone had been so polite and respectful around Howard. But now Aggie didn't want to go on like this, for no other reason than that she felt sorry for Tam.

She heartily sympathized with Tam, who just started a family and led a happy life, but Howard was still making life very difficult for him. She felt sorry for Tam, who was such a good man but had to be given a hard time by his own father.

Aggie could hear Howard's sharp gasp on the other end of the phone after she said this, and she could hear that Howard was raged.

Tam reached over and held her hand tightly.

Aggie was furious, and her hand was trembling slightly after she hung up. But Tam dissolved her anger by holding her with his warm palm.

Aggie was not angry at Howard for humiliating her. Since she had a mother like Moira, she had been prepared to be criticized for that. She was just wrathful at Howard for being so bad to Tam even now.

With Alia and Marian out of the picture, Howard and Tam's past grudges should be wiped out. Howard was cheated on by Alia and Marian for so many years and roughed Tam up for them all the time. But why didn't he reflect on himself and be nicer to Tam to make up for it?

However, Howard did not reflect on himself but continued to give Tam a hard time. Aggie felt wronged for Tam when she thought of this.

Tam also knew that Aggie was feeling sorry for himself, so he gently soothed her when holding her hand, "Don't be angry. I don't even care about him anymore."

Aggie cooled down, nodded, and said, "I'm so rude to him this time, and I hope he won't mess with you again."

Tam narrowed his eyes where a flicker of indifference appeared, "Next time this happens, I'll send him straight out of town for convalescence."

Then he added, "I left him in South City to stay with my grandparents, otherwise I would have sent him away."

Howard was the only son of his grandparents, and no matter how much trouble Howard got into, his grandparents would put up with him, and as his grandparents were getting older, they naturally wanted their only son by their side.

They didn't say it to his face, but Tam felt it. So after the acquisition of the company of the Fingers, he allowed his grandparents to take Howard away, rather than send him far away and prevent him from stirring up trouble again.

But if Howard was still getting his own way, Tam wouldn't care about the faded kinship but would just send Howard away as far away as possible.

Aggie said after she had thought for a moment, "We'll have to visit your grandparents sometime."

It was Howard who was causing the trouble, but Tam's grandparents hadn't given her and Tam a hard time.

Tam agreed to her proposal, "Okay, I'll give them a call later."

Tam always respected his grandparents, because they'd always loved Tam. They even stopped Howard from marrying Alia, which fulfilled his mother's dying wish.

Now that he was getting married, he should take Aggie back to visit them and invited them to their wedding.

At the weekend, Tam and Aggie went to his grandparents' house, and Howard was there. He was not arrogant when seeing them, because Aggie had made a harsh statement that Tam might not support him.

If Tam really didn't support him, Howard would have nothing left.

He had no family, no company, and no income, except for his pension. But for Howard, who was used to living a well-off life, the pension was not enough to cover his expenses.

For now, Howard had his parents to fall back on, but they were getting old, and when they passed away, he would live on air.

Howard thought he could do whatever he wanted before, thinking that Tam would support him no matter what. But now that Tam was married and stated all his property belonged to Aggie who was so ruthless on the phone that day. Howard was panicked.

After all, Aggie was not his child and has no blood relationship with him, so it was natural for her not to pity him and feel sorry for him.

If Aggie really got angry and ordered Tam not to support him, Tam might not give him any more money.

And before Tam arrived with Aggie, his parents also talked him into that, or to be exact, they forbade him to make any more trouble, which was why Howard kept his nose clean now.

Aggie entered the door and greeted Howard apathetically. Seeing Howard like that, Aggie was quite pleased.

She was sure that if Howard kept bothering Tam on an occasion like this today, Tam would stop giving Howard money without her request.

Howard went upstairs dejectedly after meeting them. His parents told him not to show up, so he wouldn't come into conflict with Tam.

Tam's grandparents were very friendly and kind to Aggie, and Tam's grandmother even gave Aggie a piece of jewelry as a gift.

Then she held Aggie's hand and said, "You have suffered a lot, and now you start a family, I believe you will cherish the hard-won happiness."

Old Mrs. Finger looked at Tam and directly urged them to have a baby, "Tam is not young. You're married, so is it time for you to have a baby?"

Tam, "..."

Aggie, "..."

They did a double-take when she mentioned it suddenly.

Old Mrs. Finger looked at their faces and knew they hadn't thought about having a child. She gently patted Aggie's hand, "The Fingers have too few children, and Tam is an only child. You need to have a child soon. Now that the two-child policy has been liberalized, you should try to have two children in three years."

Tam, "..."

Aggie, "..."

They also understood that the elders were so direct and blunt in urging them to have children.

Parents started urging their children to give birth to a baby as soon as they were married. Old Mrs. Finger was a grandmother, so she was even more concerned about the offspring.

Tam helped her out at once, "Grandma, there's no rush to have a baby. We haven't enjoyed enough of our own time, so we're not ready to have children yet."

After Tam said these, he looked at Aggie. Tam was happy that Aggie could step from the shadows and married him.

He was not in a hurry.

He was waiting for Aggie to get over this and to be willing to have a child.

So after being urged by his grandmother to have a baby, Tam was worried that Aggie would be daunted.

Old Mrs. Finger glared at Tam, "If you were in your twenties, I wouldn't be pushing you. But you're in your thirties now! How old would you be if you enjoy your time together for a few years?"

As Tam was being scolded, Aggie rushed to relieve him, smiling and reassuring Old Mrs. Finger, "Grandma, we're thinking about having a baby."

Tam, "..."

Tam was shocked.

He never breathed a word about the baby, but she said that they were considering it.

When had she been thinking about it? How come he didn't know anything about it?

But he didn't ask this directly. He couldn't ask it in front of his grandparents, could he?

What Aggie said just put him in a good mood.

#### CHAPTER 732 HAVE A BABY

When Aggie agreed, Old Mrs. Finger's eyes narrowed in delight when she held Aggie's hand and kept saying, "Good, good. It's good that you're thinking about it."

Then she said with a smile, "You are young and vigorous, and you're always staying together. It's easy to have a child, and it looks like I will see the next generation of the Fingers in my lifetime."

Old Mrs. Finger made a veiled reference to it, but she made it clear that young people were lustful, and that they made out so often that they might have a baby next month if they didn't use birth control.

Aggie's face flushed, but Tam was teasing her on purpose, and said to his grandmother seriously, "Grandma, I'll try my best."

This time, Aggie's face flushed when she glared at Tam angrily.

It was embarrassing.

Tam didn't say anything but just looked at her with a smile.

Old Mrs. Finger saw Tam looking at Aggie affectionately and was relieved.

Tam was a good boy, but after he experienced such a family change, he was a different person.

Although he always laughed, he wasn't delighted indeed.

Even though Old Mr. and Mrs. Finger tried to make up for it, it didn't help in the end. How could the care and love from grandparents compare with the love from parents?

They both loved Tam but it didn't help. After all, the person who hurt their grandson was their own son.

They were relieved that Tam was with the woman he loved and had a warm family. They would have no regrets when they passed away one day, and of course, if they could see the next generation of the

Fingers in their lifetime, they would have even fewer regrets.

Tam and Aggie stayed for lunch, Howard was also present but did not say a word. He finished his lunch quickly. When Old Mrs. Finger gestured him, he left in dismay. It was not until Tam and Aggie left that Howard came downstairs to see them off.

Tam looked coldly at his father who tailed between his legs and felt very happy. It seemed that it was useful that Aggie refuted him, and they shouldn't be polite to him.

They drove back home. When Aggie just changed her shoes and entered the house, she was wrapped in the arms of Tam, who came in after her. Tam said with a happy smile, "Are you thinking about having children? How did I not know that?"

Aggie lifted her head in his arms and smiled back at him, "It's not too late to find it out."

Tam, "..."

Aggie pushed him away and was about to free herself from his arms, but Tam once again grabbed her back, his handsome face approaching her when he asked seriously word for word, "Are you really thinking about it? Or are you just pleasing my grandmother?"

Aggie wanted to reply to him with the latter because she really just wanted to please Old Mrs. Finger at that time so as to end the awkward topic in a hurry. But looking at the desperately suppressed expectations in his eyes, she was inexplicably heartbroken.

She seemed more and more concerned about his feelings now.

When he felt a hint of unhappiness, she wanted to relieve him in a hurry. She wanted to make sure that Tam was happy and joyful every second he spent with her.

So she bit back the words she would like to have said but asked him instead, "Do you want to have a baby?"

Tam gazed at her and shook his head gently, "It doesn't matter what I think. What matters is what you think. If you don't want a baby, we won't have it for now."

Tam was eager to have a baby at the bottom of his heart.

He loved Aggie and naturally desired to have a baby with her. He also wanted their baby to make their family more complete and perfect.

But that was based on Aggie's willingness to have one. If Aggie rejected having a baby, of course, his first priority would be Aggie's feelings.

Aggie originally wanted to ask Tam what he thought, but Tam passed the buck to her. Aggie could feel that Tam also cared about her feelings, just as she was concerned about his...

Aggie could not help but sigh, then put her arms around his waist and buried herself in his arms, and said warmly, "Then let's have a baby..."

"I want to give you a baby and make you happy." That was the next thing Aggie said to Tam.

Aggie could feel that Tam's heart was actually longing for them to have a child.

Tam hugged her tightly in response and kiss her hair softly, "Thank you..."

He did feel that she cared for him and felt sweet.

But then he seriously proposed, "I heard that it hurts to have a baby. It's enough for us to have one child."

Aggie couldn't help but laugh, pushing him away and looking at him jokingly, "Why don't we just give up having children?"

He was afraid she would hurt, so there was no need to have a baby.

Tam explained nervously, "That's not possible. We always need a child to keep our love going, so it doesn't have to be too many. Just one is enough."

Aggie looked at him and smiled for a moment, then stood on tiptoe and kissed his lips, "Mr. Finger, how many children we're going to have is something we will have to consider in the future. After all, we don't have any children now."

They had only agreed on whether to have children, but it was early to discuss how many children they were going to have.

Tam tightened his arm around her waist and said, "Mrs. Finger is complaining about not having any children yet?"

"Well, in that case, let's go have a baby," Tam said and carried her in his arms while Aggie was startled and gasped.

After coming back to her senses, Aggie glared at him in annoyance, "Put me down!"

Even if he wanted to have a baby, he didn't have to be so impatient, right?

Tam carried her upstairs and said, "I just figured it out and it looks like you're ovulating these days. So if I work hard these days, I should be able to be a dad next month."

Aggie, "..."

She didn't know what to say to him. She was embarrassed when a grown man figured this out correctly.

She retorted to him, "Do you think I can get pregnant just because you want?"

Aggie was a psychiatrist and received many patients with psychological problems due to infertility.

So she also knew that the more stressful and anxious a woman was, the less she would be conceived, but sometimes she would get pregnant naturally when she relaxed.

Aggie said this because she didn't want Tam who was expectant to be disappointed when she didn't get pregnant.

However, her words sounded different to Tam, and he put her down on the bed and questioned, "Is Mrs. Finger questioning my ability?"

Aggie was speechless, "What the hell is this?"

He started to unbutton his shirt, "If not, then let's have a baby. We'll see if it works next month."

Aggie stared at his strong body under the unbuttoned clothes and couldn't help but blush.

He, he did not intend to have a baby with her. He was using it as an excuse to satisfy his own desires!

It was a charming and chaotic afternoon.

Since they decided to have a baby, they didn't need contraception at all. Compared to using contraceptives every time before, they felt so comfortable. Tam even pestered Aggie and didn't want to stop it.

Aggie was lying limp and weak in bed, silently calculating whether it was her ovulation time or not.

She wanted to get pregnant in one go, otherwise, she thought she would be exhausted in bed from Tam's pestering.

Tam who enjoyed it, however, thought differently to Aggie. He wanted Aggie to get pregnant a little later so he wouldn't have to use birth control every time. Making out without any contraceptives was the ultimate pleasure.

They thus began to make a baby, each with their own thoughts.

A month later, Aggie had her period on time.



Aggie, who was at work, sent a message to Tam, who was then disappointed to see her message and said through clenched teeth, "How is it possible?"

How could she not be pregnant? They had been making love as often as they could.

Tam felt that it was the most embarrassing question about his reproductive readiness!

Of course, he was dejected.

The first thing he did was to call Aggie and ask, "Are you sure you're not lying to me?"

Aggie laughed helplessly at the other end, "Why would I lie to you about such things?"

And then she said, "I warned you before not to get your hopes up. After all, the greater the expectation, the greater the disappointment."

It was obvious that he was like that, and Aggie could hear his disappointment in his tone.

Tam was confused, "There must be something wrong."

Aggie, "..."

She couldn't answer that question. How did she know what was wrong?

They made love many times without contraception...

A thought came to her mind, so she tentatively suggested, "Is it because... we did it too much?"

It was possible that the quality dropped because it was too frequent.

However, Tam grunted on the other end, "I think it's because we did very little work!"

Aggie, "..."

Tam said through clenched teeth, "You take the days off when you ovulate next month. We'll stay home for that. I don't believe you can't get pregnant then!"

Aggie was horrified, "No!"

That was so crazy!

Besides, what excuse would she use to ask for leave? Would she have to take time off on the pretext of having a baby?

If that was the case, she would be ashamed.

Tam made his decision on the other end, "You have to ask for leave even if you don't want to."

He had made it known at the previous party that they were going to have a baby, and now that Aggie wasn't pregnant, how was he going to show it off in front of Leon and the others?

#### CHAPTER 733 CALL ME BROTHER

Because Aggie wasn't pregnant, Tam was laughed at both explicitly and implicitly at the group's party a few days later.

Jessica and Hathaway were due to give birth soon. This could be the last time the group got together for now. After Jessica gave birth to her baby, Hathaway was gonna have one. Then they would be absorbed in postpartum confinement after childbirth, and then Crystal would give birth to her baby. They were all new parents, so they must be too busy taking care of the babies in the days to come.

They knew they couldn't have a party in a short time, so the men were more or less drinking wine.

After several rounds of drinks, Albert patted Tam's shoulder and laughed, "President Finger, hurry up and have a baby. Otherwise, you will be still working on it when we have a second child."

Tam, "..."

However, this was not the worst blow to Tam.

The worst part was that Leon, who had never made fun of others and was reserved and quiet on most occasions, suddenly looked at Tam and said, "You and Aggie have been married for a long time, but I've never heard you call me "brother".

Aggie recognized Leon as her brother and called Leon brother for a long time, but Tam had never done so. Before he and Aggie were just boyfriend and girlfriend, it was quite awkward to force Tam to call him brother. But now it was different. He was married to Aggie. He must pay attention to seniority in the family.

In fact, they didn't care about the names or anything like that. It was reassuring that they were on good terms with each other. But everyone got drunk today. Even Leon, who never cracked a joke, began to tease him.

Tam stared at Leon without saying anything, and Albert, who followed suit, looked at Tam and greeted him with a smile, "Come on, call me brother."

Leon called Albert brother as Hathaway did, so Tam naturally had to call him brother.

Kenny followed, "Call me brother."

Nick came over, smiling brightly at Tam, "Come on, call me brother-in-law."

Tam, "..."

What the hell? How did he rank as their junior in the family? When he met them, he had to call them brother or brother-in-law.

When they saw Tam who was embarrassed and could only bear with it, they laughed loudly. They didn't expect that the prestigious President Finger in South City would become their junior. How could they not be pleased?

The party was extremely lively and cheerful, and after the party, Aggie drove home with drunken Tam.

While waiting for the green light, Aggie asked Tam, "What were you laughing at?"

While the men were joking, the women were upstairs in the conservatory chatting. The women's conversation was completely different from the men's, so they were separated for the most part. They went upstairs and could only hear the men laughing from downstairs, but they didn't know exactly what the men were laughing about.

Tam grunted and then told Aggie about Leon and the others forcing him to call them brother and brother-in-law.

After hearing this, Aggie didn't want to laugh and give Tam a hard time, but she couldn't hold back and ended up falling about laughing over the steering wheel.

Tam was annoyed, "It's because you recognized Leon as your brother. Leon was teased by a bunch of people and was asked to call them brother and brother-in-law, but now I'm the unlucky guy!"

Then he came over and stared at Aggie with clenched his teeth, "You're eager to have a brother so much, aren't you? Can't I be a good brother to you?"

He had been drinking and was so close to her that the smell of alcohol and his hot breath made Aggie, who couldn't stop laughing, blushed slightly.

The word "brother" in his mouth was completely different when he said it in such a tone, okay?

But Tam said with a grunt, "I'm going to make you call me like that a hundred times when I return home tonight."

This was to make up for his grief at being made fun of by Leon and the others.

Aggie glared at him in disgust and then stepped on the accelerator and kept going.

He was glib-tongued, and he was even more unrestrained when he had been drinking.

Jessica had her baby not long after the party. She was young and healthy, so she had an easy delivery. It took her less than a few hours to give birth.

Jessica gave birth to a daughter, and Albert named his daughter Dara.

Carl was almost pissed off when he heard the name Albert had given the baby and took several deep breaths before calming down with Cynthia's comfort.

Then he gritted his teeth and scolded Albert, "Even if I am not educated, I have looked up the dictionary for a long time before I gave you this name, which represents sage and victory. I hope that you will use your sage but not just only by force to manage the gangs under you to achieve the ultimate victory."

"You are at least a highly educated person. How can you name your daughter Dara? It's a terrible name!" Carl disliked the name.

Albert was revered as the most educated person among the masters. He was educated but gave his daughter the name Dara?

Albert was also depressed, shrugged, and explained the name to his father, "What's wrong with Dara? It means "God's favored one".

Carl, "..."

He was speechless.

Cynthia whispered to Albert, "What your father means is that the girl deserves a name with more substance and elegance."

Carl nodded repeatedly, "Cynthia knows me best. If you have no idea how to name her, refer to your sister's name, Hathaway, Ashley, each of which exudes elegance from the inside out."

Carl really didn't want to complain about it. But the name Dara sounded arrogant.

Albert rightly objected, "I don't want my daughter to be elegant. I just want her to be happy and cheerful."

So Albert felt that the name Dara was the most appropriate for all his wishes to his daughter. What was wrong with being arrogant? Of course, she could be arrogant as Albert's daughter!

Carl, "..."

He had to admit that what Albert said made sense.

Cynthia reassured Carl, "I think Dara sounds good. Besides, girls are supposed to be pampered."

Cynthia said she liked the name Dara. Carl gave her a look and somehow thought that the name ... sounded good.

So the name of the Feyrers' first child was decided.

Dara, God's favored one.

On the night of Dara's celebration for a baby's first month's birthday, Hathaway was ready to give birth, and Leon drove her to the hospital with shaking hands.

When Hathaway got home after dinner, she wanted to take a bath before going to bed, but as soon as she got into the bathroom, her stomach began to ache. Leon rushed to the bathroom. Leon froze when she said she had a stomachache. Leon then hurriedly called Nick and asked him to contact the obstetrical department.

The delivery room was ready, but Hathaway was just a few days ahead of her due date.

Hathaway grabbed Leon and stopped him, "Wait a minute."

Leon panicked and stopped to look at her. Hathaway said, holding back the pain, "I'll finish the shower first."

Leon, "..."

He thought for a moment that he had heard wrong. She was about to give birth and still asked for a bath.

Hathaway knew what he was wondering, "I'm just a little sore right now. It's going to be a long time before I actually have to give birth."

Then she said with disgust, "Otherwise, I won't be able to take a shower for several days after the birth, and I'll be smelly."

Leon coolly calmed down. But he was still a little nervous, frowned, and said, "You still care about this when it's all about time."

Hathaway insisted, "I want to look good and smell good all the time."

Leon was convinced, temporarily put his phone aside, rolled up his sleeves, and turned on the shower to help her take a bath.

Hathaway teased him, "You can do it rough after I give birth to a baby."

"Shut up." Leon glared at her helplessly.

She was pregnant for ten months, and during that period, he was never satisfied with making out with her.

He was really eager for her to give birth and get well, and he was thinking of not getting her pregnant again for a few years.

Giving her a bath and blow-drying her hair, Leon got wet and took a brief shower before whisking Hathaway to the hospital.

Hathaway found the pain tolerable at first, which was why she asked for a bath. Now when she got in the car, she actually felt the pain worse. Maybe because the surroundings were quiet, or Leon's hand was shaking, which led to her nervousness.

It was so hot. Even though Leon turned on the air conditioner, she broke into a sweat because of the pain while she leaned back in her seat.

Leon said to her with pain and anguish, "You took a bath for nothing!"

Hathaway grunted, "I didn't expect it to hurt like this..."

She didn't expect the pain to get worse so soon.

When she said it hurt, Leon's hand started shaking. He didn't know how he got to the hospital.

Nick had already been notified, so Hathaway was wheeled into the delivery room as soon as she arrived at the hospital, and Leon was allowed to go in and stay with her for the delivery.

Cynthia and Carl came along after hearing about it. Ashley and Nick were also there. Paul wanted to come but was not physically able to do so. So he stayed at home. Aggie and Tam came later.

Leon stayed inside for a while and came out pale. Several people asked nervously how she was doing. He said 'fine' and sank down on the next bench.

Leon felt like he was going to collapse and his heart was aching when Hathaway became more painful in the delivery room. Finally, he couldn't take it anymore and come out.

That should be the biggest fear he had ever experienced in his life. If he had known that women had to suffer so much in childbirth, he would rather not have children.

#### CHAPTER 734 SHE'S PREGNANT

Leon's expression frightened Tam, who was holding Aggie's hand in a dense sweat.

Tam and Leon worked together for the business for so many years. He knew Leon was always calm and self-possessed. But Leon looked panic-stricken. Hathaway must be suffering inside. Everyone knew that giving birth to a child was very painful for a woman and that she had to suffer a lot of unbearable pain. None of them experienced it themselves, so they didn't know what it was like.

Looking at Leon's expression, Tam felt empathy for him.

He tentatively asked Leon in a low voice, "Is what's going on inside...scary?"

Leon looked at him limply and said nothing, but continued to lean back in the chair with his eyes closed.

Leon was calming himself down, convincing himself to accept that Hathaway was now enduring such pain inside. He needed to save his energy before going in to stay with her later.

When Tam saw Leon like this, he made an instant decision, holding Aggie's hand firmly and declaring, "I've decided we're not going to have a baby."

Leon was such a reserved and proud man but he became like this. If Aggie were the one delivering the baby inside, he would be so anxious that his body would go limp. The thought of Aggie experiencing the same horrible pain, he was going to choke.

So he decided not to have a child at that moment. He wished for nothing more than Aggie to stay by his side. He couldn't bear any accidents that might happen when Aggie gave birth.

Nick, a doctor, after all, was used to all kinds of these scenes, so he took a look at Tam and teased him nonchalantly, "Look at you."

Tam glanced at Nick. Aggie pulled her hand out of Tam's palm, then gently took Tam's hand back and said, "I'm afraid it's not going to work out the way you want it to."

Tam was confused, "What, what do you mean?"

Aggie smiled and whispered back to him, "I'm pregnant."

Since the last time she didn't get pregnant, Tam didn't pay attention to whether she would be pregnant or not, because he couldn't get over it. He didn't expect her to get pregnant so that he wouldn't be disappointed again.

But Aggie had been paying attention to it herself, and when her period was delayed a few days ago, she felt that she should be pregnant. But she was always calm. Waiting patiently for a week, she bought a pregnancy tester. She was indeed pregnant and took the time to go to the obstetrics and gynecology department to do a detailed examination today. All these confirmed that she was pregnant.

After getting the positive result, Aggie wanted to tell Tam about her pregnancy when she was going to bed at night. She didn't expect Hathaway to have a baby, so she came to the hospital with him in a hurry without telling him about it.

Now that Tam said that he didn't want to have a baby, she had to let him know about this.

Tam, "..."

He looked at Aggie and froze in shocked silence.

He was going to cry. He had just been scared and didn't want to have a baby. But now Aggie was telling him that she was pregnant. Wasn't that torture?

He was overwhelmed for a while, but Nick, Cynthia, and the others came to their senses.

The first thing they did was to congratulate them. Even Leon, who was sitting in the chair, opened his eyes and looked at Aggie and said, "Since you're pregnant, go home and rest."

Aggie shook her head, "It's okay, I'm fine, I'll wait here with you guys."

Aggie regarded Leon and Hathaway as her own family, so if she didn't wait here for Hathaway to give birth, she would be unable to fall asleep even if she returned.

The doctor said that she and the baby were healthy in all aspects, so she had nothing to worry about. She wouldn't be tired of waiting for a while.

So Leon waved at her, "Then come sit here."

Since she was pregnant, of course, she should be taken good care of.

Aggie nodded, walked over, and sat down on the bench next to Leon.

Tam then came back to his senses and took a few steps to crouch in front of Aggie, asking incredulously again, "Are you... are you really pregnant? When did you find out about this?"

Tam had no idea before.

Aggie smiled and whispered, "I took the test a few days ago, and I had a detailed examination at the hospital today. I didn't get a chance to tell you."



Tam pursed his lips and reached out to hold her hand, then lowered his head and kissed her hard on it, having mixed feelings for a moment.

He was having a baby. He would be a father.

The feeling was so really amazing that Tam somehow wanted to weep.

He and Aggie had been solitary for half of their lives, but now they had a child of their own and would have a family of three. Their family would be more complete...

Despite the fact that there were other people around, Tam got up and wrapped his arms around Aggie, choking, "Thank you, thank you, Aggie..."

He didn't know what he should say to express the joy and excitement he felt at this moment.

However, after feeling joyful and excited, he looked at Leon's pale face beside him, and then he got nervous and worried again.

Tam had never been so torn in his mood in most of his life.

Aggie knew what he was worried about and comforted him, "It's okay. I'm not afraid of the pain."

Leon glanced at her. He was worried about Hathaway's suffering before, and Hathaway also reassured him that she was not afraid of the pain. But now she suffered so much inside that her face was pale ...

At this point, Leon hoped his baby was a boy so he didn't have to go through the pain of childbirth. But it was shown that Hathaway was pregnant with a daughter.

Cynthia, having been through this, came over and gently comforted them, "Since they are women you love, they have to bear the suffering of childbirth. If you feel sorry for them, then be nice to them and your children in the long days ahead."

Cynthia said it sincerely. Women suffered so much to give birth to a child, and some of them even almost died during childbirth with various critical symptoms. They deserved to be treated well by their men for the rest of their lives.

But there were always quite a lot of men in this world who had no conscience, ignored the hard work done by women, or cheated on their women, betrayed them, or weren't tender to them.

Cynthia had no control over others, but she could at least warn Leon, Tam, and Nick against those bad behaviors.

Of course, she was not so strict with them. After all, no one could predict what the future held. If one

day they stopped cherishing their relationships, they could only go their separate ways.

However, Cynthia's words enlightened Leon and Tam very well. Leon looked at Cynthia and nodded solemnly, "I will be nice to Hathaway."

After taking a deep breath, he got up and went back to the waiting room to stay with Hathaway.

"Thank you, Cynthia," Tam said. He was grateful for Cynthia's guidance and thanked Cynthia as he hugged Aggie.

Cynthia shook her head gently, "It's nothing. You're all good guys, and I certainly want every one of you to be happy."

Tam was relieved. Cynthia turned back to Carl, only to find that he didn't look well.

"What's wrong?" Cynthia asked him in a low voice.

Carl tightened his grip on her hand and pulled her outside for the moment.

In the quiet and empty hospital corridor, Carl said to Cynthia apologetically, "When I saw Hathaway suffering in the room, I thought of you and I--"

Carl was too upset to say anything. He was not with Cynthia when she gave birth to Hathaway. He did not even know that Cynthia had his child. Carl felt regret every time he thought about it. When he was reunited with Cynthia, she comforted him to let go.

But when Jessica and Hathaway gave birth one after another recently, he became sentimental again.

Cynthia sighed, "It's been so many years. What's the point of bringing it up?"

Then she said seriously, "If you continue to be so bullheaded, I'm going to ignore you."

"I'll move in with Hathaway for a while, since she needs someone to take care of her after she gives birth." Cynthia couldn't do anything with him. She was tired of comforting Carl about those regrets in the past. She didn't want to comfort him or talk to him anymore.

"No way!" Carl directly denied her proposal and was no longer sentimental.

He couldn't leave Cynthia for a second. She even proposed to stay at Hathaway's house for a while.

"I don't agree. You can go and take care of her but you can't stay there all the time, and I'm going to go with you to look after her." Carl demanded very forcefully.

Cynthia was expressionless, but she snickered inwardly. She said she wanted to be separated from him

for a while, and he immediately couldn't even care less about the sentiment.

Of course, she could handle him.

However, she had no choice before. He was still sentimental even when she had a silver tongue. So she could only agitate him.

"It's up to me whether you can go along," Cynthia said to Carl proudly and went back to the waiting room.

Carl followed her worriedly, not saying a word.

Instead of regretting that he hadn't been with her during the birth, all he could think about was how to get Cynthia to agree to take him with her to the Hathaway's to take care of the baby.

It wasn't that he had to go along, but he felt sorry for her.

Taking care of a baby was not an easy task. Although Leon had hired a babysitter in advance, Cynthia was definitely still worried and wanted to do everything herself. And since Cynthia hadn't done anything hard since she was with him, Carl was worried about tiring her out.

#### CHAPTER 735 IT'S ALL DESTINED

Carl and Cynthia went back outside the waiting room, and the crowd was still waiting.

Everyone was so worried and the atmosphere was extremely quiet, so it was embarrassing for Carl to talk to Cynthia now. So he took out his phone and sent her a message.

I was wrong.

I shouldn't mention the past again. Please forgive me this time. I promise I'll never bring it up again. Please let me go with you to Hathaway's place, okay?

Cynthia didn't expect the message to be from Carl and laughed at it as soon as she took out her phone and read it.

She turned her head, gave him a sullen glare, then turned around and continued to stare at the waiting room, ignoring Carl.

Carl had no choice but to tug on her arm gently, signaling her to give him a response.

Cynthia turned sideways and pulled her arm back, whispering, "What are you doing?"

Carl, "..."

Sitting opposite, Tam heard the noise and looked over. He wanted to laugh but was too embarrassed to do so. Carl gave him a hard look, and Tam coughed and pretended not to see them. He looked away and whispered to Aggie.

Carl was annoyed that Tam saw him embarrassed, so he stretched out his arms, took Cynthia into his arms, and pressed her against the wall next to him.

Cynthia was confused, and after seeing Nick, Ashley, Tam, and Aggie look over curiously, she was embarrassed, and asked Carl in a low voice through clenched teeth, "What are you doing?"

Carl ignored Cynthia's irritation and the probing eyes of those youngsters. He was embarrassed before, but he didn't care about it now.

He just stared at Cynthia in front of him and asked, "Will you forgive me?"

Cynthia, who was always graceful and calm, couldn't help but roll her eyes at him for a moment, then lowered her voice and said, "Can't we talk about it when we get back?"

Cynthia knew what Carl was going through when she said she was leaving him to stay with her daughter. But even if he was upset, couldn't he have waited until she was home and talk to her in private? Did he have to talk to her about it now in front of the youngsters?

"No." Carl was dominant, "I need an answer from you right now. Will you forgive me?"

Cynthia looked at the youngsters not far away. She didn't want the young people to see them bickering, and she was embarrassed to give them the impression that they were fighting, so she had to say, "Look at you. Can I not forgive you?"

Cynthia saw that Carl was deliberately asking her in front of the youngsters because he knew that she was too thin-skinned to make a scene with him in front of them.

He was thick-skinned but she wasn't.

Carl was very pleased with her answer, and then he softened his tone and said, "I'm going to go along with you so that you don't get tired."

Hathaway and Aggie were young and pampered. Their husbands didn't want them to be worn out. He also didn't want Cynthia to get tired. He must volunteer to do all the hard work if he went with her.

Cynthia had not been allowed to do any housework since she got back together with him. He did all the chores at home.

He had been waiting for her for most of his life, so how could he let her suffer?

Cynthia was going to take care of Hathaway and would be entangled in a series of work. Besides, Leon had no mother and could only rely on Carl and Cynthia.

Fortunately, Jessica's mother was helping to take care of Jessica all the time, so there was no need for them.

Carl decided to take care of Hathaway so that Cynthia wouldn't get tired.

Cynthia just glared at him and pushed him away without saying anything.

Cynthia felt sweet because she knew that Carl truly loved her.

Because Hathaway had not yet given birth. At nearly twelve o'clock, Tam took Aggie back. If Aggie was not pregnant, they would have waited here, but now they had to go back home.

Carl, Cynthia, Nick, and Ashley were still waiting worriedly.

Hathaway was in a very different situation from Jessica some time ago. After Jessica was sent into the delivery room, everyone waited outside and was getting worried. But soon the doctor came out and announced that the baby had been delivered. It was a quick and easy delivery.

But Hathaway had been there for most of the night and hadn't given birth to a baby yet. Cynthia was the first to get overwhelmed.

She was Hathaway's mother and had been through the pain of childbirth. It had been a long time but she remembered it after waiting so long, and it made her more anxious.

Fortunately, Carl had been by her side. She leaned on his broad and warm shoulder so that she didn't collapse and shed tears.

Ashley, who was not related to Hathaway by blood but became so close to her over the years. was so anxious that her hands were shaking after midnight.

Nick took her in his arms and comforted her, "As you heard just now, her orifice of uterus didn't open. She can't give birth a baby in this situation if she wants to."

A doctor came out and Nick talked to him.

As a doctor, Nick knew what it was about. The cases of pregnant women were different, and unfortunately, Hathaway's uterus was opening slowly. So she had to suffer.

All of them were anxious. Nick was worried, but there was nothing he could do.

The baby was finally born early the next morning, and everyone breathed a long sigh of relief.

Hearing the loud cry in the delivery room, Leon, who had been with Hathaway, was red-eyed.

No one knew how he spent this long night. If Hathaway had not given birth yet, he wouldn't be able to bear it anymore.

At one point, he asked doctors to give Hathaway a cesarean section, but the doctor refused, saying that Hathaway's uterine orifice opened slowly and that everything else was suitable for a natural birth. Besides, Hathaway herself also refused.

She was pampered. But she could bear with it at the critical moment. The more pain she felt, the more sensible she became. Leon, who was with her, had a foggy noodle and only wanted to stop her from suffering, so he proposed a C-section.

A c-section would have ended her current pain, but she would suffer after the operation. Above all, Hathaway still wanted to give birth to two children in three years. With a C-section, there was no way she was gonna have any more babies anytime soon.

Besides, she had been in pain for half the night. If she had a c-section, she would have been in pain for nothing.

She was torn by pain but was so sensible.

What she didn't know was that Leon was terrified by her birth. He originally thought that he wouldn't have a second child within a few years. But now what he had in mind was that he wouldn't have a second child in his life and wouldn't let her suffer once more.

If it happened again, he might have a heart attack.

But in any case, Hathaway finally gave birth to the baby.

After a full night of tossing and turning, Hathaway had exhausted all her strength.

After the baby was born, she breathed a long sigh of relief. Leon came back to her and kissed her on the forehead, "You've had a very long, hard day. I love you..."

He didn't want to have another child. Just one was enough.

Hathaway held on to her last ounce of strength and said, "Don't be scared. Many people have said that it will take much less time to give birth to a second child."

Then she closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

Leon, "..."

How could she say such things to him after a night of suffering?

Leon was helpless.

He didn't know that Hathaway wanted him to feel more jollification, more warmth in a family, and more happiness.

He had been alone for more than 30 years, and if they had more children, they would have more people to keep him company.

Hathaway did not find the pain of childbirth unbearable. No one forced her to have a baby, and since she gave birth voluntarily, she was prepared to bear the pain of childbirth.

After the baby was born, everyone was relieved, and they went to rest and deal with their business.

Aggie woke up early the next morning and planned to visit Hathaway in the hospital.

But then she was pressed back into bed by Tam. He put his large hand on her abdomen gently, still looking incredulous, "Are you really pregnant?"

Aggie was helpless, "I showed you the hospital test results. What more do you need to believe it?"

Last night, once they got home, Tam hugged her and asked her about it again. Aggie simply took out all the hospital test sheets and showed them to him, and the ultrasound sheets clearly indicated the pregnancy. But he asked her again after he woke up.

Tam buried himself in her soft neck and sighed, "I'm really overwhelmed..."

Then he murmured, "But it feels so good. I feel so fulfilled now. My life is filled up with you and the baby."

Aggie said softly, "When I didn't get married and have children, I was very exclusive of these. But when I own them, I find that there's nothing to be repulsed by, and I feel happy and secure."

Aggie raised her hand to hold his face and confessed seriously, "Of course, I know very well that I got over it slowly and didn't reject it because I met a good man. He used his heart to make me let go of all the trauma in my heart."

If she had met another man who would hurt her, she would never have fallen in love again in her life.

But she was lucky enough to meet Tam for the first time she fell in love. A man who was once seen as a bad guy by everyone gave her the most sincere love.

She felt that it was really destined when she thought about it.

#### CHAPTER 736 WAN

Tam leaned over to kiss her with a big smile on his face, "I'm happy you know that you've met a good man. Get on with our life from now on."

Aggie grunted, "Shouldn't you be the one who's supposed to get back into the swing of things? I'm pregnant and will soon be out of shape. But President Finger, you're still popular."

Tam teased her, "Why are you so jealous?"

Aggie pushed him away, turned sideways to face him, then stared at him, and said, "Tina told me that you went to a party the day before yesterday and girls threw themselves at you again."

After Aggie married Tam, and as Aggie and Tam's friends had more opportunities to meet each other, Aggie was gradually getting closer to them. Since Tina was a woman, she was on more intimate terms with Aggie.

As Tam's assistant, Tina accompanied Tam on many occasions, so naturally, she took on the difficult task of helping Aggie supervise Tam.

Although Aggie and Tam were married, considering that she hated to attend various parties, Tam never forced her to appear in public with him. Of course, it was impossible to bring another female with him. So he took Tina with him. Tina was also the person Aggie trusted most.

Tam hurriedly explained, "She didn't throw herself at me, okay? As soon as I saw she had designs on me, I just turned around and left."

Tam spent so many years in such situations that he could spot any woman who had designs on him. Of course, he stayed away from them.

Although he proposed to Aggie on a high profile, there were still some women who didn't give up on him and tried to hook up with him. They didn't care whether he was married or not but only cared about whether he would bring them benefits or provide them with money. Even some reckless women dreamed of replacing Aggie as the new Mrs. Finger.

Tam only wanted to say this to the women who had that in their mind: Smarten up.

After Tam finished explaining, he lifted his hand to toy with Aggie's hair and said with a soft smile, "You're getting jealous."

Aggie admitted frankly, "I know men don't like women to be jealous, but I can't help it."



In fact, Aggie wasn't jealous. She just felt she needed to mention the women out there in front of Tam to let him know she cared about it so that he would stay away from them more from now on.

"No, no, no, I like it." Tam shook his head vigorously in denial, "I like it when you are jealous. I love it. I don't feel annoyed when you are jealous."

God knew how anxious he was that she was not jealous at all before. Only when she became jealous did she care about him. If she was not jealous, Tam would feel panic.

Aggie was amused by his words, "But I hate to be jealous all the time."

Tam leaned over and kissed her at her laughter passionately, but Aggie held his hand when he tried to do something further.

Tam gasped and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Aggie explained helplessly, "I'm pregnant, and the doctor said it's forbidden to have intercourse for the first three months."

Tam, "..."

He had just kissed her so affectionately that he had forgotten she was pregnant.

Aggie whispered again, "We are not allowed to have intercourse in the next few months, but we can do it in the second trimester. But you certainly can't be as satisfied as before..."

It was inevitable that he couldn't have a blast.

Tam got off of her, raised his hands and patted his own head, and lay down on the side dispiritedly.

How was he going to get through ten months?

Aggie couldn't help but laugh, but was kind to reassure him, "There are gains and losses."

A few months without intercourse was worth it in exchange for a baby.

Tam glanced at her coolly, "You're still laughing?"

He was lustful and felt it unbearable, but she was still there laughing at it. He couldn't help but narrow his eyes and ask her angrily, "Don't you feel it unbearable? Don't you want to make out with me? Don't you long for me?"

Aggie nodded without hesitation, "No."

Tam was so angry that he rolled over to take her back into his arms, and kissed her passionately again until the woman in his arms went limp.

He was no better but felt that his muscles tensed and he couldn't bear with it anymore. But he still hugged Aggie tightly and asked, "Do you want me?"

"Yes..." Aggie responded as he wished, with eyes blurred and a little gasp.

Tam took a deep breath before suppressing his desire. What was he doing flirting with her? He was the one who couldn't stand it in the end.

Aggie pushed him away, "Get up, you have to go visit Hathaway in the hospital."

Prompted by Aggie's words, Tam slowly let go of her and went to the bathroom to wash up and get refreshed.

When they arrived at the hospital, people who came to visit Hathaway had just left. They just got together for a quiet moment. Kenny came to visit with Crystal and Paul early in the morning while Hathaway was still asleep. When Paul looked at the sleeping Hathaway and the newborn, he burst into tears again.

When he passed away, he could finally tell his dead wife loudly that their beloved daughter was happy and content.

Carl and Cynthia also left to have a rest after spending the night on watch, and now only Ashley was taking care of her.

Ashley had flexible working time and didn't have any drama to shoot recently. She also asked Jasmine to spare her time so she could stay with Hathaway and be the first to see her baby. She was really looking forward to the baby and bought a lot of beautiful and lovely clothes for it.

Ashley and Nick were not going to have children for the time being. After their relatives and friends got pregnant one after another, Ashley asked what Nick had in his mind. She was afraid that Nick would be envious inwardly though he said no apparently.

Nick calmly stated that they didn't want children for the time being, because she was finally doing what she liked to do, and he wanted her to move up another notch before they thought about having kids.

He didn't want her to be burdened by her family and children and not be able to do what she wanted to do to the best of her ability.

Ashley was so moved that she became more attentive in her career.

When Tam arrived with Aggie, Hathaway had woken up and was sitting on the edge of her crib watching

her daughter.

Although giving birth to the baby consumed too much of her strength, Hathaway recovered after a few hours of rest. Leon didn't want her to hold the baby for a while, fearing that she would get tired. So he kindly pushed the crib over her bed so she could see and touch her.

Hathaway looked at the sleeping little girl and felt melted in her heart.

Life was really magical. In ten months a new life was born. The little kid, who was similar to Leon and her, was neither Hathaway nor Leon, but a whole new life.

As it had been agreed that Hathaway would not have to change her last name to Feyrer, the baby's name was Gina Davis.

Davis was the last name, and Gina was named after Leon. It meant fine jade, implying that the baby girl was Leon's treasure and all of them would love her.

Hathaway didn't have any objections and thought the name sounded great.

Carl despised the name Albert gave to his baby very much. But Hathaway thought Dara was a good name. It could tell that the Feyrers' baby girl was not an ordinary girl, but was proud, arrogant, and difficult to deal with so that she wouldn't be bullied when she grew up.

Hathaway often felt that Paul's elegant choice of the word "Hathaway," kept her from being as ferocious as she was growing up.

When Carl heard her story, he said she was full of crap, and Hathaway could only shrug to express her helplessness.

When Hathaway saw Tam and Aggie enter, she greeted them cheerfully, "Aggie, I heard you're pregnant, congratulations."

Then Hathaway laughed at Tam, "I heard you were so scared last night that you were afraid to have a baby."

Tam rolled his eyes at Leon, who was gossiping and actually told Hathaway this.

What he didn't know was that Leon, who was with Hathaway during the birth yesterday, tried to distract her by telling her all sorts of funny things.

Among other things, Tam was too scared to have children, only to be told by Aggie that she was pregnant, which Hathaway laughed at to go through the pain.

In response to Hathaway's teasing, Tam went off to check on the new baby in her crib without saying a

word,

The little baby had been sleeping with her eyes closed, but the outline of her features showed that she was as beautiful as Hathaway and Leon. When she grew up, she would be a stunning beauty.

Thinking about it, Tam couldn't help but start looking forward to his and Aggie's baby.

They were good-looking. Tam thought their kid, no matter it was a boy or a girl, would be pretty.

Aggie asked Hathaway with concern, "Are you feeling better?"

Hathaway smiled, "Much better. The pain was excruciating when I wasn't giving birth, but I'm fine after the delivery. The doctor said I can be discharged after another observation."

Actually, Hathaway felt unwell, but she didn't say that. After all, Aggie was pregnant, and she didn't want to make the birth scary for Aggie. She deliberately made it a little easier so that Aggie would have less fear about the birth.

Leon glanced at Hathaway but didn't say anything.

Leon knew she wasn't feeling well. Hathaway had just told him that she felt uncomfortable, but now she was hiding it out of consideration for Aggie's feelings.

The woman he loved was young but considerate.

#### CHAPTER 737 AGGIE, I DON'T CARE ABOUT GENDER BECAUSE IT'S OUR BABY.

Given Hathaway had just given birth to a baby, Tam and Aggie stood up to say goodbye after a short visit and left space for Hathaway and her baby to rest.

Aggie walked out of Hathaway's ward and planned to go to work, while Tam sent her to the office. Then Aggie saw the early hour and asked him, "Do you like a boy or a girl?"

Tam smiled and replied, "As long as it is from your belly, I like it."

Aggie giggled, "You gave a perfect answer."

Tam stared at her and said seriously, "I'm telling the truth. I don't care about gender because it's our baby."

How could he not like the child his beloved woman bore him?

It was his child, so he naturally valued it regardless of gender.

Aggie felt the same way as Tam did, so she just teased him. Then she came over and hugged Tam gently, "Me too."

Now as long as Aggie thought of the child in her belly, her heart melted uncontrollably.

The child had only appeared in her life recently, but she felt like it occupied her whole heart.

Thinking of this, Aggie suddenly wanted to joke with Tam and pretended to sigh in his arms, "Oh my god, I love our baby very much now. When the baby is born, your position will be in jeopardy."

Tam, "..."

He originally had a low position in Aggie's heart. Her patient, Maynard, and their child were all above him. Luckily, they didn't have pets, or he would be even less important.

Before Tam could say something, Aggie spoke softly, "To be honest, I'm beginning to realize how important you are to me, because I can't live without you today."

Tam swallowed back his protest, while Aggie continued, "Only you can give me a happy life. Then my father will be happy, and I can cure the sickness to save the patient better. Without you around, I wouldn't have your child. So you seem to occupy the most important place in my heart."

Tam was overjoyed to hear it. If Aggie weren't pregnant now, he would have picked her up and spun her around.

At first, he came last in her heart.

But now, he became the most important person to her.

This was her affirmation and reliance on him.

Tam held Aggie tightly and commented with a chuckle, "Your high ideological awareness deserves praise."

She knew to value him most, so her ideological awareness was quite high.

Aggie was amused by Tam's words. "Well, I'm going to work, and you should hurry to your company."

Tam gave her a hesitant glance, but he finally turned to leave her office without saying anything.

Originally, Tam wanted to tell Aggie that he could inform Nick to reduce her workload during her pregnancy. On second thought, she wouldn't feel hard and disregard her work because of her pregnancy, not to mention that her love for work was above all else.

So Tam swallowed back his words in the end.

As soon as it was time to leave work, Aggie received Tam's call. On the other end of the phone, he asked in a gentle and affectionate tone, "Are you off work now?"

Aggie answered while shutting down her computer, "Yes, I'll be off in a minute."

Tam continued, "I'm at the entrance of your hospital to pick you up from work."

At the sound of it, Aggie smiled, "Why do you suddenly have this action?"

After their reconciliation, they had been in a normal relationship and drive to and from work separately.

Aggie was independent and strong, so Tam rarely picked Aggie up from work. Even though sometimes they met for dinner outside, they drove to the appointed place separately.

Tam answered, "I'll drive you to and from work later."

Aggie paused and came back to earth soon. Could it be that Tam had become more protective of her due to her pregnancy?

Frankly speaking, if he hadn't picked her up out of the blue, she would have even forgotten that she was a pregnant woman.

Perhaps because she was in the early stages, she didn't have any uncomfortable pregnancy reactions and then ignored her pregnancy.

When Aggie walked out of the hospital with her bag, she saw that Tam's car in the parking lot.

Alfred got down from Tam's car first and greeted her with a smile, "Dr. Winn, I'll drive your car back, and you'll take President Finger's car."

"Okay." Aggie gave her car key to Alfred and then got into Tam's car.

As soon as she sat down, Tam asked her with concern, "Do you feel any discomfort today?"

Today Tam had spent all his free time after work reading pregnancy information and had a thorough understanding of pregnancy diet and precautions, so he knew that some women would vomit in the early stage of pregnancy, and a few women would even vomit when drinking water. At this moment, he was worried whether Aggie had such a pregnancy reaction.

In the face of Tam's caring and considerate behavior, Aggie felt warm inside and shook her head gently at him, "No. Don't worry."

Tam held her hand and drove away.

Then he said, "I told the chef about your pregnancy, and he will cook mainly to your taste. If you want to eat something, just tell him."

Aggie responded helplessly, "You don't have to do this. The chef should also pay attention to your taste. Besides, there are no dietary restrictions for pregnant women, and a varied diet is nutritious."

Before she was pregnant, most of their meals were based on her taste. Now Tam specifically instructed the chef to give priority to her taste, did he neglect himself too much?

Tam smiled back at her, "I'm not picky on food and can be adapted to your diet."

"Fine..." Aggie finally agreed.

When they arrived home, the chef had already prepared a sumptuous dinner.

The chef smiled and introduced the nutritional composition of each dish to them.

It was obvious that the chef was overjoyed at Aggie's pregnancy, so to speak, he was more delighted with Tam's happy family than his children's because he had witnessed Tam's suffering over the years.

Happiness based on suffering was more touching.

The next morning, Hathaway was discharged from the hospital and went home for her postpartum confinement.

Carl and Cynthia proposed to take care of Hathaway, while Leon pondered and spoke gently, "I gave myself half a month's leave, so I don't need your help for the time being."

Ordinary employees had maternity leave, so he certainly could take leave as their boss despite being a man.

He instructed frankly Warren not to disturb him for the next half month without an important thing.

Leon thought a maternity matron, Cynthia, or Carl was not as convenient as him taking care of Hathaway.

Hathaway was his wife and beloved woman, so she could mention her unpleasant things to him, and he would be unconditionally tolerant of it. However, she might not be so comfortable with others. Considering these facts, Leon decided to take care of Hathaway and their baby in person during this time.

Carl was speechless at this and then protested with dissatisfaction, "I've packed my luggage, but you

don't need us now?"

After Cynthia agreed to go to Hathaway's house with him, he packed their luggage at home. Although they and Hathaway lived in the same city, they were there to take care of her, including at night. In this case, they couldn't rush over in the morning and return to their residence in the evening, so they planned to live there.

To their surprise, Leon gave himself a half month's leave and planned to take care of Hathaway and the newborn baby in person, so he didn't seem to need their help for the time being.

Cynthia was shocked by Leon's decision but then gave a soft smile. "Your attentiveness for Hathaway and your baby has touched us. In that case, you can call us over after you return to work."

Leon nodded and added, "You can come over to keep Hathaway company in your spare time during the day. At night, you won't toil to take care of her recently."

He was touched that Cynthia and Carl were willing to take care of his wife and daughter wholeheartedly. What was more, he considered their age and tried not to tire them.

Cynthia whispered back, "Okay..."

In reality, she was a little worried that Leon didn't know how to hold or look after his baby girl and then thought that he would carry out his decision well. Moreover, when they were in the hospital, she had noticed that Leon held his baby girl in a stiff posture, but he was much better than those men who were not involved in this.

On the way home, Cynthia sighed to Carl in the car, "I didn't expect Leon to be so considerate. He gave herself half a month's leave to look after Hathaway and their baby. How attentive he is to them."

Neither of them expected that Leon would take off time to look after Hathaway and their child. With his status, Leon should be very busy, but he still chose to put his work aside first at this time. As Hathaway's mother, Cynthia was touched.

Carl was satisfied with Leon's behavior, but he pretended to snort coldly, "He has our perfect daughter as his wife and should pamper her."

Besides this, he wanted to say that he would be the first one to beat Leon if he dared to treat Hathaway badly.

Although he was old, his martial arts would give Leon a hard time.

Cynthia read Carl's mind at a glance and couldn't help but tease him, "Yeah, Leon has to treat Hathaway well at the thought of having a frightening father-in-law like you."



Carl held her hand at once and gave an ingratiating laugh. "I'm only nice to you and Hathaway and don't care about others."

Cynthia shook her head slightly with a happy smile.

#### CHAPTER 738 HATHAWAY AND CYNTHIA LIVE A HAPPY LIFE.

Hathaway didn't expect Leon to take time off to look after her and their child, which surprised and delighted her. Compared to other people, she preferred to rely on Leon.

In front of Leon, she could act like a spoiled child and do anything at will, so she would be more unrestrained.

With a naughty smile, she sat in the rear passenger seat and leaned on the back of Leon's chair as a driver. "Won't your company close down if you don't go to work for half a month?"

It was Hathaway's joke because she knew that Leon's company wouldn't close down so easily.

Leon grunted, "If that happens, what's the point of me spending a lot of money on those executives?"

Hathaway chuckled, "That's good, otherwise I can't afford to cause your company to close down."

Leon was amused by her words. "In ancient times, you would have been a dangerous beauty who brought down a kingdom."

Thinking back on their past, the board of directors had once opposed their relationship, but he suppressed it with dominance. To be honest, if he weren't capable enough to have the final say, they wouldn't be a couple, let alone having a daughter now.

The board of directors had stopped interfering with his relationship with Hathaway because of his strong ability. If he were incompetent, perhaps his only fate would be to marry the daughter of another big family.

He gave a strong suppression to the company executives to be with Hathaway. In ancient times, wasn't he a fatuous and self-indulgent king for a woman?

Hathaway smiled innocently, "What does it have to do with me? That blames you for not being able to resist temptation."

Leon was speechless.

He was a man of high self-discipline. When he was single, many women threw themselves on him, but had he ever established an ambiguous relationship with any woman?

Hathaway was his only woman.

Now she called white black and accused him of not being able to resist temptation. If she weren't an attractive woman, could he have fallen in love with her?

What a heartless woman!

Unknowingly, they arrived home. Leon parked the car and got out to fetch the baby cradle in the back seat, but he turned around and saw Hathaway walking towards their house.

He shouted at her at once, "Wait a minute!"

Hathaway looked back at him in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Leon silently untied the safety belt fixing the baby cradle and picked up the cradle before walking over to hold Hathaway's hand and entering their house.

Hathaway, "..."

She walked and asked Leon, "What do you mean by that?"

Why did he still walk back into the house with her hand in his after marriage?

Leon tightened his grip on her hand, "It's nothing. I just want to hold your hand for a walk."

He wanted to keep walking with Hathaway and their daughter like now.

Hearing Leon's sweet words, Hathaway couldn't help but shiver and get goosebumps.

However, she was very happy.

There was a special chef, cleaner, and maternity matron at home. Moreover, Leon was around, so Hathaway had comfortable postpartum confinement.

Leon took care of his baby girl's needs, while the chef prepared the food. As for Hathaway, she rested in boredom except breastfeeding her baby.

Leon did everything himself. Except for the occasional phone call or important video conference, he had been looking after his daughter in person, so the maternity matron felt useless at other times.

Besides, Carl and Cynthia would come over to take care of the baby in their free time.

Leon personally selected the maternity matron, a middle-aged woman in her forties and fifties, and cut off the possibility of any young woman appearing in front of him.

He proposed the maternity matron a high salary to get her careful care of his daughter.

As a result, the maternity matron owned a high salary but found that she had little work to do, which upset her conscience. Then she turned to help the chef cook and make up the room for the cleaner. Soon after, the chef and cleaner protested that the maternity matron did their work and left them with nothing to do.

In the end, the maternity matron came to Hathaway and tendered her resignation, "Mrs. Davis, you have relatives to take care of your daughter and don't need me anymore, so I'd better resign."

She was an honest person and felt sorry that she didn't do a job matching her salary.

Hathaway could see the maternity matron's depression and soothed her with a smile, "The baby will be in your care when my husband goes back to work in a few days. Please hold on for a few more days."

Leon only had half a month off. Once he got back to work, Hathaway would need the maternity matron to take care of her daughter.

It was the first time for the maternity matron to encountered such a situation. In the past, her employers always kept an eye on her or gave her a lot of work to do because they were afraid that she would loaf on the job. On the contrary, her current employer not only did her work but also remained an employment relationship with her.

Upon hearing this, the simple maternity matron suggested, "Since this is the case, you shouldn't offer me the original salary. I'll only work for half a month, so please pay me half of my salary."

Hathaway smiled, "Let's talk about this later."

Then she turned to find Leon, while Leon was now holding his daughter and lulling her to sleep.

He wore home clothes with a tall and straight figure and stood in the warm sunlight holding his daughter skillfully, while the happy baby was sleeping soundly in his strong arms.

Since her daughter was born, Hathaway had little chance to hold her except for breastfeeding.

She wanted to hold her daughter, but Leon refused it and gave the reason that she hadn't recovered yet and shouldn't hold their daughter for a long time to avoid fatigue. Every time he only allowed her to hold their daughter for a short while.

Besides, he advised that she would have plenty of time to hold their daughter after her recovery, which made sense to Hathaway.

So Leon was now in charge of lulling their daughter to sleep, carrying her around, or something else.

Hathaway leaned over to look at her daughter and whispered, "She's asleep. Put her on the bed."

Leon said softly, "No, I'll hold her for a while longer."

Ever since his daughter was born, Leon couldn't help looking at or kissing her cute face from time to time and wanted to guard her in his arms all the time.

Hathaway gave Leon a speechless look and was used to his fatherly love.

"The maternity matron wanted to resign just now because you guys did her work." Hathaway relayed the maternity matron's protest to Leon.

Leon devoted his attention to look after his daughter, while Carl and Cynthia came here during the day and hated to guard her all the time. Of course, Carl was in charge of doing physical work like holding the baby so that Cynthia had to beg him if she wanted to hold the baby.

Carl was afraid of tiring Cynthia, but Cynthia was in good health and wouldn't be tired by holding a baby.

After their reconciliation, they hardly had any arguments, but they quarreled several times during their care of Hathaway's daughter and caused Hathaway to give them mediation.

At this moment, Leon heard Hathaway's words and pondered with a frown before speaking, "I'll pay off the maternity matron's salary later and agree to her resignation."

Hathaway, "..."

Leon explained, "I decided to take another half month off until you finish your postpartum confinement."

Hathaway stared at him for a long time and was at loss for words, "You—"

Did he want to give up on his company?

Leon laid his sleeping daughter in the crib cautiously without any noise and then turned to look at Hathaway seriously, "I don't want to leave you and our daughter, so I'll take a few more days off."

After looking after her daughter for half a month, Leon's heart had been captured by her, and he couldn't wait to be with her all day.

Since he got used to it, he felt uneasy to leave his daughter to the maternity matron, so he decided to quit the maternity matron.

Leon would stay at home to take care of Hathaway and their daughter for a whole month with Carl and

Cynthia's help, so the maternity matron wasn't necessary.

Hathaway didn't know how to retort and sighed helplessly, "It's up to you."

Anyway, she wasn't the president of the Davis Group, so she wouldn't interfere with Leon's decision.

Immediately after, Leon went to talk to the maternity matron and paid her the agreed salary. After that, the maternity matron left readily.

When Warren received Leon's call that he was going to take another half a month off, he was speechless and had to obey it.

Although Leon was on vacation, he didn't completely throw the company affairs aside.

Leon just didn't go to his office but had been personally involved in many things. His newborn daughter needed a lot of sleep now, so Leon would go to his study to deal with work. Sometimes when it was an important thing, he would leave home to solve it, so the Davis Group's operation wasn't affected.

However, Warren and the company executives were tortured and exhausted. They counted the days and looked forward to the one-month deadline. By then, Leon would return to the company normally to liberate them.

They once indirectly protested with Leon during a conference call, but Leon gave them a cold response, "I spend a lot of money training you for emergency use. Now I need you guys the most, shouldn't you share my burden?"

The company executives fell into silence.

Since Leon said so, they had to force themselves to hold on.

When Cynthia heard that Leon had quit the maternity matron, she couldn't help but smile, "You guys do the maternity matron's job, so you won't need her anymore."

Then she looked at Carl and teased him, "If you continue to cook for Hathaway, the chef will lose his job."

Now Carl's greatest pleasure was cooking for Cynthia and Hathaway.

Since Hathaway gave birth to her baby, Carl cooked for her many times. Moreover, Hathaway loved Carl's soup, so Carl was more active in making different soups every day.

Although Cynthia said so, she knew well that she and Hathaway were lucky enough to meet their Mr. Right. Hence, the two men pampered them and couldn't bear to see them suffer a little.

## CHAPTER 739 JASMINE, LET'S START A COMPANY TOGETHER.

Jasmine had been bothering about something lately. In her original company, she used to be in charge of a young boy team and an emerging young actress. One day, they came to her and told her that they wanted to sign a contract with her when their contract with the original company expired.

At that time, Jasmine was their agent and had been nice to them. Although the original company had been tempting them with favorable conditions and benefits to renew their contracts, they were determined not to stay.

They did this not just because they cherished their past friendship with Jasmine and had to join her studio, but the original company's dismissal of Jasmine disappointed them.

Jasmine joined the original company as soon as she graduated from university. She had been conscientious and diligent, from a rookie assistant to a mature agent. It could be said that she hadn't made any mistakes or did an imperfect job in the company, but the leader ignored Jasmine's situation and fired her without mercy because she divorced Caleb, and Caleb gave the company some benefits.

Such a leader wouldn't bring long-term development to the company.

At that time, the original company was gaining momentum, but it just took advantage of the rapid development of the entertainment circle. Now that the entertainment circle was in recession, the company's shortcomings came to the surface slowly.

Jasmine had been the agent of the young boy team and the emerging actress for a long time and gained their trust, so they came to her together.

Without any hesitation, Jasmine refused their request. Jennie was bothering her, but now the boy team and the actress asked to join her team. Her studio couldn't handle these stars.

In the most desperate times, Jasmine opened her studio and intended to develop in a down-to-earth manner. Even she was ready to live a hard life for a few years. If she were to pursue momentary profits, she wouldn't have signed up with Ashley. To be honest, she wanted to gain steady fame and ability in the entertainment circle.

Most importantly, if she became a celebrity one day, those who despised or hurt her would have to look up to her.

Hence, she absorbed Ashley and Barry and then built them according to her initial plan. Now what she wanted to harvest had as slowly emerged in Ashley.

That was, their steady and down-to-earth development, Jasmine was satisfied with it.

Besides, she never expected that Jennie, the movie queen, would suddenly terminate her contract with the Finger Group and asked to join her studio.

If Jennie were considered as her big trouble, the young boy team and the emerging young actress from her original company would be even more unbearable for her.

After Jasmine's refusal, the boy team and the actress were sad for a while and then told her that they would quit the entertainment circle and end their acting career if she didn't absorb them.

Jasmine was helpless to their threats. What was the point of them giving her this threat? It wasn't her bright life.

Even so, she couldn't bear to see them quit the entertainment circle. When they were unknown, she began to be their agent and knew exactly what they had suffered in those years. The boy team practiced dancing around the clock, while the actress wasted no time honing her acting skills. When she looked back on it now, she felt vivid and heartbreaking.

They had a hard time gaining fame in the entertainment circle, how could Jasmine watch them give up?

So she could only appease them that she would consider it.

At this moment, she was sitting in her studio and staring at her computer in a daze.

Ashley was on vacation because of Hathaway's childbirth.

As for Barry, he was out on an audition. The popularity of the immortal drama he co-starred in with Ashley brought him some fame despite appearing the latest and least in the drama, so more scripts came to him. Jasmine picked a youth school drama for Barry and arranged for him to audition.

Barry was young now and should play more youth TV dramas in his prime. Otherwise, he wouldn't look like a young student under the filter when he acted in a drama at an older age.

Once a man reached a certain age, his expression would be naturally matured and couldn't be acted out.

Hence, Jasmine wanted Barry to try a youth school drama at his current age.

Of course, the most important reason was that the youth school drama was hot. As long as Barry got a suitable script and had good acting skills, he would be famous.

Jasmine could confidently do the planning of Ashley and Barry, but she was troubled by Jennie.

She was hesitant to take on a variety show for Jennie.

Over the years, Jennie had been maintaining a lofty image and won great success in movies, TV dramas, and singing, so Jasmine thought that Jennie might as well try something else, instead of continuing to specialize in these areas.

The variety show was easily accepted by the public and different from what Jennie had been involved in before.

Jasmine wanted Jennie to try it despite the risks. If the variety show received a good response, Jennie would be more widely known.

If not, the consequences would be disastrous.

Jasmine wasn't worried that Jennie couldn't bear the consequence because Jennie had experienced a lot over the years. In her opinion, Jennie wouldn't care about the variety show's effect.

However, Jasmine was afraid of Jennie's fans. When Jennie joined her studio at first, she was engulfed in the abuse of those crazy fans on the Internet. If not for her stable psychological endurance, she would have given up on Jennie. Now that she wanted to take a variety show for Jennie, she would be scolded again in case the result was bad.

Jennie's matter was enough to upset Jasmine, but now the young boy team and the emerging actress came to her...

All of a sudden, Jasmine took a sulky gulp of tea and bent over the table to calm herself down.

Since she divorced Caleb and was fired by her original company, she thought she was calm enough but didn't expect to be upset like now. After all, this was linked with their future, so she had to think about it seriously.

Barry came back from his audition and saw Jasmine lying on the table tired. Then he frowned slightly and went over to put the snacks on her table.

"Jasmine, I'm back." Barry knew Jasmine's troubles. About the boy team and the actress, she told him about it on that day.

At the sight of Jasmine's troubled expression at that time, Barry took the initiative to ask her, and she told him the whole story with a sigh.

Since Jasmine was willing to confide the matter to him, she should be very upset. Otherwise, she would never talk to him about the work troubles. Because she always thought of herself as his and Ashley's shelter, so she chose to bear all troubles she encountered on her own.

She had no idea that he wanted to be her shelter. Although he was a few years younger than her, it didn't affect his desire to protect her.

After hearing Barry's voice, Jasmine sat up straight hurriedly and hid her sorrow. With a smile, she glanced at the exquisite snacks on the table and pinched up a piece. "Thank you for the snacks."



Then she asked him, "How was your audition?"

Jasmine hadn't eaten lunch yet. Barry's snacks and her flower tea alleviated her hunger well.

Barry sat down in her nearby chair, watched her eat his snacks, and then replied to her, "The director complimented my appearance and temperament and told me to attend the next round of auditions in a few days."

Barry knew she would forget to have lunch in her busy work, so he went to buy her food on the way back.

Jasmine nodded and said, "Since the director said so, it means you'll be selected as one of the top three male roles."

As a senior agent in the entertainment circle, Jasmine understood the rules. When an actor entered the second round of auditions, he would play an important role in the drama even if he wasn't selected as the leading actor.

Moreover, Jasmine was confident in Barry's looks. As long as he did an impressive audition, the director would choose him.

Barry smiled and responded, "Okay..."

To be honest, he wasn't interested in acting. If he didn't want to get close to Jasmine, he wouldn't enter the entertainment circle.

Then he took the initiative to ask Jasmine, "How are you thinking about the boy team and the actress?"

When it came to this topic, Jasmine sighed with a frown, "I have no idea. If I agree to their request, I will be too busy to care about them."

When Jasmine opened her studio at first, she never expected that Jennie, the boy team, and the emerging actress wanted to join it. She could handle things about Ashley and Barry, but Jennie was a popular actress. Since Jennie announced that she would join her studio, her workload had increased several times so that she was too tired to think about anything else.

If she agreed to sign a contract with the boy team and the emerging actress, she would be dog-tired.

It was necessary to recruit new employees, but her current studio wasn't big enough. She would have to find a new place, do renovations, and so on. Worst of all, she needed to manage the new employees...

Thinking of this, Jasmine felt so upset.

She had imagined that her studio would develop, but she didn't expect it to happen now when she was unprepared.

She thought everything would go step by step, but changes always went beyond plans.

Barry looked at Jasmine's troubled face and proposed seriously, "Jasmine, how about we start a company together? We can sign with the boy group and the emerging young actress to expand the current studio."

Jasmine asked in surprise, "Start a company together?"

It took a lot of money to start a company. In the early stage of the company's establishment without performance, the openers had to pay out of their pockets to support their employees.

Barry guessed why Jasmine was shocked and spoke in a solemn tone, "Jasmine, to tell you the truth, I come from a rich family, so I have enough money to open a company with you."

(To be continued)

#### CHAPTER 740 BARRY'S SUCCESSFUL PERSUASION OF JASMINE

"Are you a rich boy?" Jasmine froze there.

She had known Barry for so long and thought that he was just a child from a slightly wealthy family. After all, he didn't look like an ordinary boy.

However, she had never seen Barry wear any big brand clothes or wear luxury goods. Moreover, he lived in a rented house, so she never thought of Barry as a rich boy and was confused to hear his words for a while.

Barry coughed and explained, "Er ... my mother runs a business in my hometown and only has me as her son. If I tell her that I want to open a company, she will give me financial support."

He refrained from saying that his mother was Rosetta.

Originally, Barry wanted to explain his family background to Jasmine and tell her that he would be her strong backing to let her do anything in the entertainment circle without worries. In this society, money could bring dignity and status to a person. The fame and wealth of the Rose Group were enough for Jasmine to be flattered and respected.

But Barry knew that Jasmine didn't want this.

If he backed her up by his identity as the next heir of the Rose Group, he was afraid that she would stop being friends with him.

So he hid his identity from her.

Rosetta indeed did business in her hometown. In case his identity was exposed later, Jasmine wouldn't be able to blame himself for lying.

Before Jasmine reacted, Barry continued to persuade her, "Jasmine, I first suggest you sign with the boy team and the emerging actress. Ashley and I are at the beginning of our career, while Jennie is too famous. Now you need mid-level stars like them to make a name for you. What's more, they have accumulated some fame, so you'll build them much easier."

Hearing Barry's clear words, Jasmine gradually calmed down and suddenly realized that he had such a thorough and mature analysis at his age because his words were reasonable.

Although Jasmine didn't praise Barry, he saw her expression change from surprise to final approval.

Barry began to recommend himself, "I am young, but I was influenced by my mother since childhood and learned a lot of management means. Moreover, I have worked with Hathaway for a while and accumulated some experience, so I think I'm capable of opening a company with you."

"After the company opens, you continue to focus on your agent business and leave the other tedious things to me, such as staff management, socializing, interpersonal communication, and so on. So you can be more worry-free to do what you like." Jasmine wavered at Barry's words.

Just now, she was bothered by this. If she had to manage the new company, she wouldn't have the time. To be honest, she wasn't good at other things and only wanted to focus on being a talent agent.

Now Barry told her that he could handle those chores. It was a great temptation for Jasmine and swayed her determination.

"Your offer is good. I'll think about it..." Jasmine gave this answer after some hesitation.

The reason why she chose to think about it was that she wouldn't consider thinking about expanding her studio into a company at least in five years. Now Barry suddenly proposed to open a company, how could she not be cautious?

Barry squinted at Jasmine and didn't intend to leave a chance for her to consider it cautiously. He needed to settle this matter in her wavering period to avoid her refusal to open a company with him after some consideration.

Then he pretended to be frustrated and spoke in a low voice, "Jasmine, to tell the truth, I think that I'm not cut out for the star life after this period in the entertainment circle. I prefer to work behind the scenes in a low-profile and quiet manner. If we start a company, I will focus on working behind the scenes and take it as my lifelong career."

After saying that, Barry gave Jasmine a pitiful and despondent look, which made her unable to refuse it.

Jasmine praised herself for being a calm and sensible person, but she agreed to it on impulse, "Okay..."

Barry heard her promise and almost jumped for joy.

Once Jasmine opened a company with him, they would be closely related to each other.

Before this, he was Jasmine's contracted actor and only had a working relationship with her. To put it bluntly, as long as they canceled this contract, they wouldn't have anything to do with each other. However, if they started a company now, their relationship would become unusual. Because they were bound by interests from the beginning to the end, it wasn't a simple thing for them to dissolve their company later.

What was more, once they became partners, Barry wouldn't allow that to happen.

He would run this company with all his heart and try to expand it to bring glory to Jasmine.

He was convinced of his ability to do it.

Firstly, he inherited Rosetta's excellent genes in business. Secondly, he did learn a lot of management means from Rosetta. Besides, he learned an elite-like education at boarding school, which was different from ordinary schools.

Therefore, his grasp of business might not be inferior to those older people at this immature age.

Although Barry was overjoyed inside, he didn't show much excitement in case Jasmine noticed something and then broke her promise of opening a company with him.

So he extended his hand to Jasmine politely and said, "In this case, Jasmine ... wish our cooperation a pleasant."

There wasn't a trace of scheming in Barry's simple and mild smile. Jasmine passively shook hands with him, "Have a cordial cooperation."

Jasmine felt that this matter was moving too fast, but she had promised it and had to accept it.

When shaking hands, she gave a deep look at Barry and wondered if she had lost her mind to open a company with this immature man.

As a saying went, there was no turning back. Now even though Jasmine was apprehensive, she could only choose to believe in Barry.

After shaking hands to announce their formal cooperation, Barry continued, "Jasmine, you can give a positive answer to the boy group and the actress. I'll start the procedures for the new company right now. Anyway, their contract with the original company hasn't expired yet, and I will try to settle the new company before this. When their contract expires, they can directly join us."

Looking at Barry's confident and calm expression, Jasmine's uneasiness gradually dissipated.

She nodded at Barry and said, "I'll leave it to you. Thanks."

Barry laughed, "Jasmine, don't mention it! I am fighting for my career."

Then he asked her, "Shall we think of a name for our new company?"

Jasmine frowned slightly and agreed with him.

Her studio was named after herself. At that time, she did some simple thinking and only wanted the name easy to remember.

After a ponder, Jasmine suggested, "How about Cdream? Chasing a dream."

She had been indomitable and never gave up just to chase her dream. Likewise, none of the men and women in the entertainment circle weren't chasing their dreams, were they?

Some dreamed of being a successful actor, some pursued to become an excellent singer, and others frankly wanted to be a superstar. Since their new company was founded to build the dream chasers, it was apt to be named Cdream.

Barry thought about it and said, "Why don't we call it Fighting?"

The word was well known to the public and showed Barry's ambition. That was, he wanted to lead the new company to gain great success in the highly competitive entertainment circle instead of being a simple company.

Jasmine nodded in agreement. "Okay, let's call it Fighting. It is a good name and has a profound meaning."

If it was her own company, Jasmine wouldn't have agreed to the name because she wasn't an ambitious woman.

Now that the company belonged to her and Barry, she couldn't only consider her wishes. Unlike women, men were always ambitious in their careers. Jasmine understood this and choose to accept the name.

Barry didn't expect her to agree so readily and exclaimed, "Jasmine, you ... agree to it?"

Jasmine smiled, "Yes, I think it's ok. Let's settle on the full name, Fighting Film and Television Company."

Jasmine was a sensible, easy-going, and considerate woman. Because of this, Barry was so infatuated with her.

Barry smiled at her. "Good, I'll do the application by this name right away."

At this moment, Barry had successfully transformed into a man who silently supported Jasmine behind her back, which delighted him.

He always wanted to warm and guard Jasmine instead of being taken care of by her. Now he finally attained his wish.