

Timeless Love 111

CHAPTER 111 A BIT ROMANTIC

Warren's wife Vivian Green was a typical good wife and mother. After they two fell in love in college, they stayed in South City together after graduation. In order to fully support the work of Warren, Vivian resigned after their marriage and started life as a full-time wife, concentrate on taking care of her husband and son. She changed the pattern of food for them every day, trying to make it possible for Warren to enjoy delicious food as soon as he got home after the hard work of a day. Hence her cooking skill became better and better out of this.

Warren as the CEO's special assistant to Leon nowadays from a junior staff was greatly inseparable from Vivian's contribution.

Warren's happy family life and Leon's bachelor life were completely at the opposite extreme. Therefore, Warren would always feel sorry for Leon and then bring some delicious food to him. He would also ask Leon to come to his home for dinner. The first time Warren invited Leon to his home to eat, he was still a little apprehensive, afraid that Leon would look down on their family life. But he didn't expect that Leon would gladly accept his invitation.

What Warren didn't know was that this most ordinary family life he had with Vivian was rare happiness for Leon.

When Hathaway and Leon entered Warren's house, Vivian had already prepared a table full of delicious food. As soon as Hathaway saw Vivian, she liked her. The elders always said that appearance was born from the heart. Some people's faces just made others think they were kind and friendly at a glance, and it was the same for Hathaway when she met Vivian. Warren was a few years older than Leon, so Vivian was also about thirty-six or thirty-seven years old. The way she was standing there smilingly had already made Hathaway felt the life was so peaceful and quiet.

Hathaway was originally someone who would liven up the atmosphere. After they greeted each other and exchanged simple pleasantries, Hathaway looked at Warren and said with a smile, "Yo, Special Assistant Thomas, you've got such a young and beautiful wife secretly."

Warren touched the back of his head, smiled, and didn't speak. His character was actually similar to his boss, Leon, and he wasn't the kind of person who talked a lot and would easily do small talks with others. He was good at work negotiations and such, but dealing with women's chat was really not something he was good at.

Vivian laughed softly out and picked up the conversation, "Where is the young and beautiful wife? I'm already old."

Hathaway walked over to Vivian and said with a smile in her eyes, "What are you talking about?! People will definitely think you are brother and sister when you go out with your son, rather than mother and son."

Hathaway was not flattering. Both Vivian's skin maintenance and body management were in very good condition, plus her elegant temperament owing to the peaceful mind, it was hard to tell that she was the mother of a 9-year-old boy.

Through this topic, the two women chatted very pleasantly, and Warren and Leon finally relieved. Warren greeted Leon and then asked him after sitting down, "Do you want to drink some wine?"

Leon nodded his head, "Yes."

Tonight he was in a good mood. Compared to yesterday when he took Hathaway to dinner with his family, he was much happier and more relaxed today, so naturally, he wanted to drink some wine.

Warren echoed, "Then wait until I call Dan in advance and ask him to come over to take you home."

Dan was another driver of the company. Warren was definitely going to drink with Leon tonight so he couldn't send them off, and Hathaway was pregnant...

Instead, Leon shook his head, "Don't bother so much. Hathaway can drive."

Leon wasn't very used to having unfamiliar people intervening between him and Hathaway. The place where they lived wasn't very far from Warren's, so Hathaway driving for a while wouldn't be a problem.

Since Leon had made the decision, Warren didn't say anything else. He got up and went to get some wine, while Hathaway and Vivian had just finished chatting about a topic. So the four adults and a little boy began having their dinner. Warren's son was very sensible, and after he finished eating silently, he went back to his room without disturbing the adults' conversation.

Hathaway couldn't help but sigh, "If only I had a son who was so sensible and well-behaved."

After Hathaway's words fell, Leon gave her a deep look.

Hathaway protested with great discontent, "What's that look in your eyes?"

Leon took a sip of wine, "I will thank god if you have a son who doesn't make a scene. There's no need to expect him to be sensible and well-behaved."

Hathaway, "..."

He's indirectly saying that she's so good at making a scene that the son she gave birth to would also be noisy, right?

Hathaway hummed and raised her hand to touch her belly, "Maybe he's in my belly right now. Be careful if he hears you, he'll come out to fight with you later."

Although the girl's word was a warning in the ears of the other people, she was just playing the woman in front of Leon. At this moment, the corner of Leon's lips slightly lifted up. He didn't say anything and continued to lower his head and drink.

Vivian and Warren looked at each other, and then rapidly got what the other's thinking about.

Regardless of how Leon and Hathaway started their relationship, the current Leon was somewhat fond of Hathaway, right? Otherwise, how could he indulge her like this and still laugh over her words?

After meeting the golden bachelor of South City, Leon through her own husband, Vivian had imagined countless times how he would get along with his girlfriend when Leon got one, but she couldn't even imagine it.

She still remembered Warren frowning at her at that time and said to her, "Things not going well. Was my boss going to be single for the rest of his life?"

However, Vivian really couldn't imagine. Because Leon was really too reserved. Vivian had never seen him smile even though Leon had come to her house for dinner so many times, so how could she imagine what it was like for Leon to get along with girls?

It wasn't long after they said that then Leon ended up being single.

And there was nothing uncomfortable about the way he and Hathaway got along with each other. It was as if only a girl like Hathaway who was so vivacious and loved to laugh a lot was suitable to be with him. And only Hathaway's lively character could neutralize Leon's coldness and indifference.

Leon and Warren drank a bottle of red wine, so Hathaway drove the car when they went back. When they passed an intersection, Leon suddenly commanded her, "Turn right in front."

Hathaway knew the way back to Leon's house. However, now that he told her to turn right, it wasn't the way back to his house, so she asked him in puzzlement, "What's wrong?"

Leon said lightly, "Go for a walk on the beach."

Hathaway was a little surprised. Her hands playing the steering wheel according to his command and said with a light laugh, "I didn't know you actually had some romantic cells, and you can think of walking on the beach."

Most of the time for her teasing, Leon chose to ignore, but tonight probably because he had drunk a little wine, he was a little more talkative. He turned his head to look at her and asked, "I'm such a boring person in your eye?"

Instead of answering the question, Hathaway asked him instead, "Do you find yourself amusing?"

It's not that Hathaway belittled him. He had no idea about whether he was boring or not?

CHAPTER 112 KISSING AGAIN...

Leon didn't continue to pursue whether he was interesting or uninteresting, but instead said in a nonchalant manner, "Then you'll have to get to know me better in the future."

Hathaway pouted her mouth. Regarding Leon, she might not really know that much about anything else, but she really understood whether he was interested or not.

To be honest, he was really quite boring.

In the middle of the conversation, the car had already driven to the beach. After Hathaway parked it at the parking lot, they got off.

It was only late spring and early summer so the beach was still a bit cool at night. When getting off the car, Leon grabbed his suit jacket and came over to hug Hathaway and wrapped his suit around Hathaway's shoulders. Hathaway's heart trembled uncontrollably, even the thanks she said out loud was a bit unsteady, "Thank you..."

Leon dropped his eyes to gaze at her expression, then embraced her and strolled along the seaside. The air by the seaside was, after all, much fresher, good for pregnant women both physically and mentally.

After walking for a while, Leon paused, lowered his eyes to look at the person in his embrace, and murmured her name lowly, "Hathaway..."

Hathaway tilted her head up in puzzlement and asked him, "Well?"

Leon pursed his lips, resulting in saying, "Nothing."

Hathaway stared at him in dissatisfaction, "Why are you like this? Being so hesitant... Can we still-uh-"

Hathaway originally wanted to say if they could still communicate properly, but then she was suddenly kissed by Leon before she could finish her sentence, and then Leon's arms tightened around her and held her firmly in his arms, making it easier for him to kiss her even deeper.

Before dating Leon, Hathaway was a person who did not have any experience in love. On the surface, she seemed to be very good at flirting with men, but in reality, she was not very good at handling this stuff. Leon suddenly kissed her in such a romantic and quiet place, making her heartbeat unstoppable.

So after the kiss ended, to ease her embarrassment, when Hathaway was lying in Leon's arms, feeling the man's heartbeat was also a little fast and out of rhythm, she mischievously poked and prodded his chest, "Your heartbeat is a little fast."

However, the man's hand then also covered the place where her heart lied, asking her back in a deep and magnetic voice, "Aren't you the same?"

Hathaway, "..."

Cleverness might overreach itself. Hathaway originally wanted to molest Leon but didn't expect that she was dallied by Leon in turn. Hathaway's face uncontrollably turned red, tapped out Leon's saucy hand then buried in his bosom without looking up for a long time, meanwhile angrily scolded him in her heart. What a shameless old fox Leon was!

However, the man's low voice above her head continued to sound up, and there was a hint of teasing and a glimmer of a smile in his voice, "I don't know you can still be shy."

Hathaway was grinding her teeth in his arms. He wasn't done yet, was he?

And why couldn't she be shy? It was also her first time getting along with a man like this, okay?

Leon gave a low laugh and didn't continue to tease her. She said he couldn't take a joke, but she was no different from him.

But he really has never seen her shy look. At this moment, she restrained all the arrogance and obediently nesting in his arms, making him quite comfortable as well.

After all, the seaside was a bit cold so the two didn't stay long before going back as if it was a post-dinner walk.

After returning home and taking their respective baths, Hathaway leaned on the door of the master bedroom and smilingly said to Leon, "Are you still sleeping in the guest bedroom tonight?"

Last night, the man went to the guest bedroom in anger and pique, so now Hathaway deliberately teased him on that.

Wrapped in his robe, Leon looked at her and said indifferently, "It's the same wherever I sleep. You'll end up lying on my bed on your own accord anyway."

Hathaway, "..."

She stared at the man and protested in a face full of sorrow, "Leon, I think you're getting worse and worse now. I can't live like this. We haven't even married yet and you're bullying me like this, how can I live if we really get married?"

Leon stepped over, and he was just exuding the aroma of the shower gel. When he was standing in front of Hathaway, the girl was entirely covered under his own aura. Leon looked relaxed and happy, so his words also had a few joking meaning, "You chose the person yourself, and you ask for marriage yourself,

and now with a baby in your belly, you tell me we can't go on. Huh?"

Leon himself also felt as if he had become meaner and meaner to her, always trying to tease her, thinking that it was fun to watch her in all her looks.

Of course, every look of her was pretty.

Hathaway was so angry by his words, but couldn't think of anything to refute him. After all, the person she would marry was indeed her own choice. So she just huffed at him in exasperation, "You'd better sleep in the guest bedroom!"

Then she turned around and closed the bedroom door, shutting Leon out.

Leon didn't mind and went to the study slowly to deal with a few emails first before returning to the bedroom.

Hathaway did not sleep. She was lying on the bed, playing a game, and concentrating on it. Of course, she was not that angry. She was not that kind of person who easily got angry. Life was short and it was meaningless to be angry all day long.

She also was not the kind of person who couldn't afford to take a joke. She was just pretending to be angry because she somehow wanted to make trouble for him, or else how boring it was to say nothing as long as the two went back home and directly went to sleep after the bath.

Only after hearing the sound of Leon opening the door, she immediately stuffed the phone under the pillow, and then closed her eyes and began to pretend to sleep.

Leon saw those little movements of hers at a glance, and the first thing he did after getting into bed was to take out her phone, looked at the game interface, and pressed the shutdown button for her. Hathaway immediately tried to stop it, but it was too late and she could only just helplessly looking at her phone being put aside.

And then Leon put her phone away, leaned over and hugged her, asking in a low voice, "How did I bully you?"

Hathaway felt that she couldn't make eye to eye contact with Leon more and more. Every time they had eye contact, she would always be attracted to his eyes and then couldn't control her heartbeat to speed up like a nymphomaniac, so she hummed and looked away, learning his tone of voice and throwing the question back at him, "You've got no ideas how you bully me?"

Leon answered very simply, "I don't know."

Hathaway accused him, "You diss me every time you speak. Do you think there's no need to save my face?"

Leon laughed, "I didn't diss you. I was just telling the truth."

Not waiting for Hathaway to accuse him of anything else, Leon suddenly eased his tone to coax her, "Come on. Don't be angry. If you don't like it, then I won't say it later."

Hathaway's entire body was frozen there, and her pink lips slightly opened with amazement. She completely did not expect that a person like Leon would compromise to coax her.

And just as she was surprised, her lips were kissed again. This time Hathaway was not touched at all. She really wanted to roll her eyes.

Another kiss!

They've just kissed once already at the beach, and now he kissed her again...

CHAPTER 113 SO CHILDISH

After the kiss ended, Hathaway suggested sincerely as she tidied up her disheveled pajamas, "I really think it's better for you to sleep in the guest bedroom. Don't you feel uncomfortable? Aren't you afraid something goes wrong with your stuff?"

The physiological need for adults was already strong. After kissing each other for so long and it was still in bed, it would be strange if nothing happened.

Hathaway could clearly feel the reaction of Leon's body. She was really worried about him.

Leon had no intention to go to the guest bedroom to sleep. He lifted his hand to turn off the bedside lamp and just lay there with his eyes closed and said to her, "Go to sleep."

If he did not want to go to the guest bedroom himself, Hathaway couldn't force him. So she had to pull the quilt over and lie down again. However, she tightly stuck to the beside, trying to keep a distance from him. The man was dissatisfied at her and extended his arms to get her back into his arms.

Hathaway said angrily, "I'm telling you, Leon, if you're not capable of having sex at such a young age, don't blame me if you are abandoned!"

It was said that it's not good for a man to resist the urge all the time. Now that they two were living together, she could feel his reaction every time they kissed, yet because she was pregnant, he couldn't do anything to her. If this continued, Hathaway was really worried about what would happen to him. Wasn't it said that the harmony of sexual life was the premise of a happy and fulfilling marriage? So of course she valued this very much.

Leon was speechless at her words and said with laughter, "No way. You started it, so you must suffer no matter what I become in the future."

Hathaway, "..."

This man was blaming her now.

Afterward, the two didn't say anything else and soon went to sleep.

Hathaway had always been a fast and good sleeper. So after calming down, it wasn't long before she fell asleep in Leon's arms.

In all the time, Leon was not a good sleeper because he was used to working hard for so many years. But after Hathaway moved in with him, he felt that his sleep quality had improved a lot. He just felt that he could sleep until dawn by holding her, and his body and mind were both relaxed and happy.

Breakfast was still prepared by Leon, and Hathaway said to Leon as she ate, "I'm sorry. These were supposed to be made by women."

Leon stared at her without a good temper.

She was so good at speaking blandishments. Words of apology coming out of her mouth, but was there an apology in her eyes? It was clear that she was enjoying this kind of life with everything provided and well prepared for her.

Leon recalled the memory that she used to say that he was a male chauvinist as if he was the kind of man who treated women as servants in her eyes.

Of course, he also admitted that he would have been in such a state in his marriage in the past. As for living with her now, he really wanted to keep the state, but he always felt that he did not want her to do this stuff. Besides, she was pregnant and had morning sickness, so maybe it would wait until after she gave birth to the baby to talk about the cooking stuff.

Having a delicious breakfast to eat and having such a handsome man sitting across from her to feed her eyes, Hathaway was in a wonderful mood. So she sweetly complimented Leon, "The breakfast you make is as delicious as you."

Leon, "..."

She was really uncomfortable for a day without seducing him, huh?

Leon simply raised his eyebrows and asked her back with an ambiguous and charming smile on his lips, "So do you want to eat?"

"I do want to. My spirit is willing but the flesh is weak." Hathaway unscrupulously titillated him back.

Leon deeply looked at her without speaking.

He hadn't done anything to her, considering her unsuitable to have sex as a pregnant woman, but that didn't mean that nothing could be done between men and women except direct sex. She flirted with him and seduced him like this for so many times, and he felt it really necessary to make her learn a lesson this evening.

Later on, when they finished breakfast and were each ready to go out to work, Hathaway wanted to talk to Leon about something, so she called out to him, "Leon."

Leon ignored her and continued to put on his shoes with his head bowed at the entrance.

Hathaway called out to him again, "Leon?"

There was still no response. Hathaway thought he wasn't too deaf to hear, "Leon? Leon?"

After calling him for a few more times like this, Leon still didn't respond, and Hathaway annoyingly walked up to him, "What's wrong with you? I've been calling you for such a long time and you still didn't answer. You're doing it on purpose, aren't you?"

Leon dropped his eyes to look at her and replied as a matter of course, "You're not addressing me correctly, so I'll just ignore it."

Hathaway felt that he simply-

So childish!

In the meantime, the man was still there waiting for her to call him again. Hathaway didn't want to bother to talk to him anymore, so she just intended to open the door and leave first. Anyway, it was not that important and she didn't want to tell him at all. However, as long as she was about to turn around, she was dragged by the man. Leon asked her with his eyebrow frowned, "What were you going to say just now?"

Hathaway snorted, "I forgot."

Leon stared at her and asked her back, "Are you sure you want to be enraged with me?"

Hathaway was all pissed off and laughed, "What are you talking about? I really forgot."

Just now she had no mood to talk to him, but now she really forgot what she was trying to say. She was just being mad at him for his childish.

Leon gazed at her for half a second, then lowered his head and leaned in to try to kiss her, resulting in a pause on the red lipstick she had just applied, "You'd better not to use these things in the future. It's

inconvenient to kiss."

Hathaway really had nothing to do with him. He used to be very cool before, but now he seemed to change into another person, a crazy kisser who intended to kiss all the time.

Now seeing him retreating because of the lipstick on her lips, Hathaway was happy again, "That's not okay. Wearing makeup is a ritual."

Leon simply said, "Then no makeup when you're with me."

Just now it was "you'd better not", and now it was direct "no makeup". The man's tone was simply overbearing to the extreme.

Hathaway rolled her eyes and opened the door to leave.

Leon walked slowly behind her. The more he looked at her, the more he felt that her make-up was not pleasing to the eye. He still liked the clean look on her face after she removed her make-up at night. On one hand, he was able to kiss her as long as he wanted. On the other hand, her face also did not have those disguises that were built up with cosmetics so that she would blush and be shy.

He thought that's the most real of her.

After they each went to the office and had a busy day, Leon called to say that he had a social gathering in the evening and wouldn't be back for dinner, so Hathaway simply went back to the Taylor's to eat.

When Barry drove her home, Hathaway saw Kenny escorting Albert out of the house as soon as she went out of the car. Hathaway was surprised to see Albert, "Mr. Feyrer, what brings you to my house?"

Because of the fact that she was very close to Jessica since the last Cynthia's show, Hathaway and Albert were quite familiar with each other now.

Albert paused to take a deep look at her, "I came... because I want to confirm something with Uncle Taylor."

Hathaway felt that the way Albert looked at her had some other meaning, yet she didn't dare to casually speculate on the thoughts of a character like Albert, and instead asked with a light smile, "What is it?"

"It's about that case of your sister." Albert changed the topic after saying this, "Is it true that you and Leon are getting married?"

CHAPTER 114 DON'T BE IRRITATING ANYMORE

Hathaway replied with a smiling face, "It's true."

Albert looked her up and down and suddenly curled his lips and laughed, "I really underestimated you. You are able to take Leon down."

The tone of Albert's words really gave Hathaway a feeling that she couldn't express, not knowing whether it was to belittle her or praise her.

Raising a hand to flick the stray pieces of hair at her forehead, Hathaway took the initiative to change the topic, "Is everything okay with Jessica? Last time she asked me to go out for coffee, but I've been a little busy those past few days and haven't been able to make it to the appointment."

Albert echoed, "Pretty good, busy with exams."

Well, busy with exams and not even going home. Albert remembered his lonely nights for days on end and felt the need to go to school and carry her back.

It wasn't known if she was really busy with exams yet, so maybe she was deliberately looking for an excuse to avoid him.

Thinking this way, Albert looked at Hathaway again then said, "I have to leave beforehand."

Hathaway waved her hand at him and said goodbye and turned around to go home. While she was chatting with Albert, Kenny had been standing under the porch watching them. And when Hathaway walked over, Kenny looked at her and said with a hard voice, "He said when you went to ask him to help investigate on your sister's matter, the payment offered was a pinky finger- -"

Kenny's heart gripped as Albert just said it, and Paul was even more shocked as he almost fainted on the spot.

Neither of them dared to imagine what they would do if Hathaway really had a pinky finger chopped off.

Paul smiled easily at the words and held up her slender left finger to show to Kenny, "You see, your sister I am such a lucky dog. It just so happened that Leon accompanied me at the time, then he paid for me, so my finger was saved."

The way she said these words so easily at this point made Kenny feel even worse.

This little sister of his was really not the style of their Taylor family, who always acted carefully and cautiously.

But Hathaway was not like that at all. It would be plausible if she was really the daughter of that man, the man who had single-handedly founded the predecessor of the current Feyrer Nightclub, the man who had made the entire South City dreadful. Only his daughter would dare to say something about chopping off one of her fingers, right?

Just now, Albert came to his house, not because of Ashley, but to confirm Hathaway's specific identity.

Before this, everyone in the outside world thought that Hathaway was the Taylor family's biological daughter, and so did Albert. But he suddenly came to visit today just to seek confirmation of Hathaway's specific date of birth and relationship with their Taylor family. And since Albert had asked this, it meant that Albert knew about Hathaway's biological parents. So Paul told him the truth.

It's just that Hathaway's identity was something they didn't expect.

Hathaway didn't see Ashley after she came home, "Isn't my sister home?"

Kenny replied, "Went to dinner with Nick."

Hathaway raised her eyebrows, "Ohhh..."

A few days ago, Ashley said she'd talk to Nick after meeting Jasmine, but Nick came to see Ashley first. So it seemed that Nick really cared about Ashley a lot.

How nice.

Paul was asking at the side, "What exactly is your sister's relationship with Nick?"

The last time Nick came to see Ashley in front of the courthouse, Paul had been wondering about it, but he wasn't in the mood to ask so many questions last time. And today Ashley went out to see Nick again, Paul just thought it was a little weird. He did know that Nick was once Ashley's attending doctor, but there was no patient still continued to contact the doctor so frequently after she was recovered.

"Well...", Hathaway felt that this was, after all, Ashley's own business and Ashley should explain it to them herself, "It's better to wait for her to come back and talk to you guys herself. It's not a bad thing anyway."

Hathaway could only now soothe Paul and Kenny like this first. Of course, it's good that Nick was interested in Ashley. Nick's character and family background were many times better than Charles. And judging from Nick's current attitude towards Ashley, unlike that scum Charles, who was eating from a bowl and looking at the pot, Nick was at least treating Ashley politely and respectfully.

Paul knew the relationship between Ashley and Nick was not simple when he heard Hathaway's tone of voice, so he couldn't help but sigh heavily as his chest clogged up again and moved his sight away.

Nick was excellent no matter in what aspect, so of course, he thought it good that Nick would end up with his eldest daughter, Ashley.

However, Paul was worried that Nick's parents would disagree.

Naturally, he felt that his own daughter was the best, but Nick's parents might not feel that way, especially after having Adeline's slandering of Hathaway, Paul was afraid that his eldest daughter would be obstructed by Nick's parents again. After all, his eldest daughter used to have a previous engagement.

Ashley was not at home at night, so Paul, Kenny, and Hathaway had dinner together. Paul asked Hathaway how Leon treated her with his eyebrow frowned, but Hathaway couldn't help but laugh, "Dad, I just moved in with him for a day. What could he do to me? It's impossible to tell if it's good or bad at all."

Hathaway also knew that Paul was worried about her and then mischievously said to Paul, "Actually, you don't need to worry about me at all. It's not like you don't know about my fighting strength."

Paul was amused by her tone and couldn't help but sincerely advise her, "If you really want to live with him, it's better not to be so irritating anymore in front of him."

Paul added, "Dad is old and tired. Now my only hope is that you three siblings can be good and each of you have your own place to return to. So since you and Leon are getting married, you should get along well."

Paul looked at Kenny beside him again after saying that, "You too."

Paul pursed his lips and said again, "If you feel that you can't live without her, then go and find her, even if it means going to the ends of the earth."

Since Kenny came back from prison these days, Paul had been watching him living as a walking dead at home.

He decided to give up the company and Paul allowed so. And Paul also knew that Kenny needed time to adjust his mood now, but it was clear that Kenny wasn't adjusting his mood, instead of giving up on himself.

Kenny looked at Paul and his lips moved with difficulty, "Dad, you-"

The past few days were really like several years to Kenny. Even though Paul had said before that he wouldn't interfere with anything anymore, Kenny still couldn't open his mouth to tell Paul that he wanted to go find Crystal.

Paul said again, "Just go. Pack your bags and go find her."

Otherwise, he didn't know if his body will last long enough to support him until he watched his son also enter into a happy marriage. His health condition was really getting worse and worse. If he could watch each of his children start their own families and settle down before he passed away, he would have no

regrets and would be able to find his own lover in heaven.

CHAPTER 115 EVERYTHING'S JUST RIGH

Ashley has been busy with her own case against Barbara, so she didn't have time to think about Nick, and then she received a call from Nick today.

To be honest, Ashley really got a headache when she received the phone call from Nick, but also had to answer it.

As soon as she picked up the phone, Nick asked her directly on the other end, "What do you say? What's your decision?"

Ashley paltered, "I've been a little busy the last few days-"

Since he was paying attention to her, then presumably he should know what she was busy with during this time, so presumably, he wouldn't be too hard on her.

As a result, Ashley heard Nick saying briskly again, "Since you're so busy then let's come out for dinner together tonight and relax."

Ashley thought to herself, having dinner with him was not relaxing but rather highly tense. Not waiting to think of any excuse to refuse it, Nick directly threatened again, "Or do you want me to go directly to your house?"

Ashley instantly compromised.

Now that it was messy enough of her family. She didn't want any more storms from her and Nick, so she had no choice but to reply, "Where do you want to eat?"

Nick laughed lightly at that end and said the name of a hotel, the one where both of their two physical entanglements had taken place.

Ashley, "..."

She genuinely felt that Nick was too damned, knowing that she hated that hotel and now deliberately saying that going to that hotel for dinner.

Before she left with Nick that day at the court, Nick had always been a cool and reserved doctor in Ashley's eyes, or in other words, outstanding young talent in South City. But after that day, Nick had completely overturned her previous impression, especially in bed...

Ashley almost doubted she knew two Nick.

But fortunately, Nick then re-said the name of another restaurant, and Ashley simply said goodbye after gritting her teeth at this end of the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Ashley threw the phone to the side and walked back and forth in her room for several laps, which finally calmed down her mood. After calming down she also felt that Nick had nothing to be afraid of. Anyway, this time, she would not give up the life she was desiring for anyone else.

In the evening, when Ashley went to her appointment, she saw Nick's car in the parking lot. So he had arrived early.

After finding the private room Nick told her and pushed the door, she did not even have time to take a close look at the situation in the private room and was dragged into the arms of a man with a touch of disinfectant taste. He leaned over to kiss her. Everything just happened too suddenly and Ashley was completely unprepared. When she finally came to her mind, the soft lips have been invaded strongly by the domineering man.

Ashley angrily struggled, but the result was, the more she struggled, the deeper she was kissed.

When Nick finally let her go, Ashley pushed him away at once, questioning him with her slim shoulders trembling, "What are you doing?!"

Nick was full of disinterest and stood there raising his eyebrows back at her, "We've slept together twice, and you're still not allowed me to kiss you?"

Ashley's face instantly reddened, and also partly because of anger.

They had slept together twice, yet the first time was because she was drunk, and the second time was, was-

The second time was obviously he forced her. She was all astonished by the fact that he turned out to be the man of that night, and then he seized the chance and took advantage of her.

What child or "good man"? He was clearly the prodigal son in her eye!

Nick, on the other hand, saw right through the thoughts in her heart, "Is it that you think it's outrageous and shameless for me to either sleep with you or kiss you every time we met?"

Ashley pursed her lips and averted her eyes, acquiescing to his words.

Nick, however, then said again, "But what if I say I'm going to marry you? What if I say I'm treating you as my own woman?"

Ashley looked back at him with a horrified face. What if she wanted to turn around and run out of the

door?

She was really terrified.

The last time he said something about making her take responsibility for him since she had slept with her, Ashley thought that was nothing more than his joke, but now he was seriously talking about marrying her again, it was normal that Ashley felt frightened.

As long as turning around and putting her hand on the doorknob, Ashley heard Nick's chilly voice coming from behind, "You dare to run away again?"

Ashley's movement paused promptly. After taking a deep breath, she turned back and tried to speak calmly to Nick, "Nick, I've only just met you and you're saying you want to marry me. Are you trying to play me with sweet words? Or do you think I'm a fool to take your word for it?"

Nick asked her back without a hitch, "Is there a rule that you can't consider someone as a marriage partner when you've just met them?"

Ashley was speechless. This kind of thing did exist, but she never thought it would happen to her.

She thought she was not bad in every aspect, no matter her appearance or personality, but she didn't think she could be so perfect as to make Nick fall in love at first sight. It could also be said that she herself was completely unable to accept love at first sight in this way within her heart, so she didn't believe that Nick's word was true either.

Nick looked at the girl in front of him who bit her lip and didn't say anything, or rather, woman.

That night at the bar, her eyebrows slightly frowned with sadness and he remembered her face after just one look.

Before that, he knew there was a girl named Ashley, but never had any interaction contact with her. Nick also did not know how she got into his eyes that night, and then everything else was his intentional approach.

So, right now he faced her and said word for word, "I'm not the kind of man who plays with his feelings, and I don't have that much time to hang out with women and play with their feelings. What I want is a happy and secure love and marriage."

Nick was speaking from the bottom of his heart.

He was a doctor, and it was clear to outsiders how busy he was at work while he didn't even need to explain it. So there was really little time for him to hang out with women. As a result, he had never easily had feelings for anyone before, partly because no woman could interest him, and partly because he didn't want to waste his feelings on an unrelated person.

But once he had decided on that person, he was going to act on it.

Like right now, for example.

He hadn't expected his feelings to be in the way of love at first sight at the beginning, so he had also given himself time to confirm his feelings after Ashley had announced her engagement.

Now he could say to himself with certainty that all he wanted was Ashley.

Everything was just right, wasn't it? She just happened to back out of the engagement while he just confirmed his feelings.

But when Nick confessed his love, Ashley didn't know how to react, but sticking to the door and didn't want to take another step forward.

Her heart was in turmoil.

The fact that Nick was the man of the night was still not digested by her, and now Nick said he wanted to marry her.

CHAPTER 116 THE ONE WITH NO TEMPER

Nick could see that he had really overwhelmed Ashley, so he restrained all his aggressiveness and said instead, "No matter what kind of answer you give me, let's eat first."

It wasn't good to really push her into running away. He hadn't stayed with her long enough.

Ashley squeezed the strap of her bag in her hand and took a look at him, but eventually bit her lip and walked over to sit down at the table.

She had something to say to him anyway, so she thought it would be better if she could just get it out of the way and made everything clear.

After taking her seat, she started with her speech, "I'm already a dead person once, so I don't want to make myself feel aggrieved this time. I'll do what I like to pursue my own dreams. If you think it's acceptable then we'll date, but if you don't think it's acceptable then just forget about me."

Ashley said and looked at Nick again, "Also, I have absolutely no plans to get married, for now, we'll just keep our relationship as dating..."

In the end, with Nick staring at her, Ashley's voice became much weaker but still insisted to finish what she was going to say.

Ashley was also a little frustrated. She was not a woman who had never seen the world. She also once

served as vice president of a department of the Taylor Group and also sitting by the negotiation table on various public occasions to speak. She was not a young girl anymore. How could Nick's eyes influence her to this extent?

She was once the fiancée of Charles before, and he couldn't even impact her like that.

Thinking of this, Ashley calmed down again and sat there with a placid expression, waiting for Nick's reply.

Ashley thought to herself that he'd better be pissed off by her words and then just not bother to talk to her anymore.

"Okay, I agree." However, she didn't expect Nick to agree so readily, and now Ashley was startled.

Nick then said, "I also have a condition. You move out to live with me."

He was never that kind of person who was easy-going. Although he was a doctor, he was also good at negotiations.

Ashley wanted to just get up and leave.

She just agreed to go out with him and he asked her to move out with him. What was that?

Nick saw through her rejection with a glance, "What's the point of not living together since we've slept together anyway? Besides, isn't that how it works nowadays like when the couple has confirmed their relationship, they live together?"

Ashley didn't want to hear any of his fallacies at all, only biting her teeth and saying, "I disagree."

She hadn't even lived together with Charles even though she was engaged to him for a year, and naturally, she simply couldn't accept living together right after she established a relationship with Nick.

If it wasn't for the drunkenness, she wouldn't have been able to have a physical relationship with him. It was all an accident.

Nick pursed his lips and stopped talking, just after staring at her for half a second, he spoke grudgingly, "Then how do you feel about me making our relationship public now?"

He threatened her with this again, and Ashley stared at him in anger, "If you're willing to make it public, then just go ahead. But if you make it public, then I'm even less likely to be with you."

Ashley was also a little resigned and didn't want to care that much since she was forced by Nick all the way. But Nick replied leisurely as he had heard nothing, "It doesn't matter if you're not with me, just think me as your wooer, and I will chase you publicly."

Ashley couldn't stand it any longer, "Nick!"

Then she suddenly turned red-eyed, "I just broke off my engagement to Charles and you asked me to move in with you, have you ever considered my feelings? Did you ever think about what other people would say about me?"

Nick coldly asked her back, "Why do you care what other people say? Or maybe you think I can't overpower Charles to give you happiness?"

Ashley felt so tired and didn't want to say anything more to him.

They had only known each other for a few days, and just because he said he was going to marry her, she should trust him for capable of making her happy? She's already engaged to Charles before, and he still betrayed her anyway.

Ashley didn't speak, and neither did Nick. The two of them just faced each other in silence like that.

It was Nick who spoke up first after half a sound, "Then it's fine as you wish."

In the end, it was Nick who compromised. On the surface, he was the one who had been holding Ashley down, but in reality, he was the one who didn't have any temper.

He wasn't the kind of person who was impulsive and didn't consider any consequences, nor was he the one who didn't consider her feelings. If he really didn't care about her feelings, he could have made their relationship public right now, and why would he still wait for her reply?

The reason why he was so aggressive just now because he thought he should fight for more opportunities for himself. If there was any chance to live together, he certainly did not want to be separated from her. Now since she rejected, then according to her will, to confirm their dating relationship was, of course, better than directly losing her.

Nick's attitude was almost driving Ashley crazy. For one moment, he was so aggressive; and for the next moment, he became very easy-going. Eventually, she could only put her purse to the side, head down to eat.

Ashley vowed that if Nick didn't talk to her, she would never open her mouth to talk to him first.

After they ate quietly for a while, Nick spoke up, "I didn't take precautions last time, so if you get pregnant, just give birth to it."

Ashley was suddenly embarrassed by the mention of such an intimate topic, but then took a napkin and wiped her mouth, "Don't worry, I took the emergency contraceptive."

Considering Hathaway's unexpected pregnancy in the first place, Ashley had gone straight to the pharmacy after sleeping with Nick again that day. Her personality did not allow her to do what Hathaway did and accept the sudden child as if nothing had happened.

Nick was so angry at Ashley's words that he pursed his lips and stared at her, unable to speak for half a moment.

The first time he took contraceptives, using the condom prepared by the hotel since he was not completely sure of his feelings for her at that time. But last time he deliberately did not take precautions because he was completely clear that his heart wanted to be with Ashley. It would be much more convenient if she was pregnant. In that way, he could use the child to force her to marry him.

However, he never expected her to take the medicine herself. Nick took a deep breath to make his tone less harsh, "From a doctor's point of view, it's best not to take that kind of medicine in the future."

Ashley nodded, "As long as you control yourself, I'm not interested in taking that kind of stuff either."

It was tantamount to indirectly reminding him that it was best not to do anything to her in the future.

Nick was so annoyed that he couldn't even eat a bit. He just put his chopsticks aside gloomily and started smoking.

Ashley took a glance at him and ate even faster as if the food tasted even better.

Just as the proverb saying, "Lies down with dogs must rise up with fleas." With a sister who was so good at pissing others off as Hathaway, Ashley felt that she had been much more irritating as well.

It was just that she hadn't bothered to think about it before when she was with Charles. In other words, she was so apathetic when she was facing Charles that she didn't even have the mood to fight with him.

But now when she was facing Nick, Ashley thought it would be fun to mess him up. Shame for him having been bullying her all the time.

CHAPTER 117 HATHEE

Not long after Hathaway finished dinner at Taylor's house, Leon finished his business dinner and came to pick her up. And Ashley also happened to be back, so the two sisters had a brief chat.

Hathaway was concerned about Ashley's progress with Nick, and after hearing that Nick had promised Ashley to feel free to do what she liked, Hathaway asked Ashley with shining eyes, "So you two are starting a formal relationship?"

Ashley said with a face full of resignation, "What else could I do?"

It was better for the two of them to be dating in such a low-key manner now, than for Nick to actually

make their relationship public regardless.

Hathaway covered her mouth and snickered, "It seems that Dr. Jackson can't do anything about you."

Originally, Hathaway thought Nick would disapprove of Ashley entering the entertainment industry. After all, not many men would want their women to enter that circle, and Nick wasn't short of money to give Ashley a rich and carefree life, but still chose to compromise and agree, which indirectly could show that Nick cared for Ashley far more than they thought.

It's because he cared that he compromised unconditionally.

Hathaway was relieved that things were going well here and said goodbye to Ashley and left with Leon in a good mood.

Leon didn't know that Ashley had eaten with Nick tonight, so seeing that Hathaway was so happy, he asked, "What's so happy?"

Hathaway spoke lightly back to him, "My sister is officially dating Dr. Jackson, and Dr. Jackson is not opposed to her doing what she likes."

Obviously, Leon should be happy for his good friend for finally finding someone he adored, yet Leon didn't feel happy for Nick at all when he remembered what Hathaway had said about him possibly calling Nick as a brother-in-law.

After Hathaway finished speaking, she sighed quietly, "Although I'm happy, I'm also a little worried. If Nick's parents don't like my sister, and I know my sister isn't the kind of person who knows how to fight for herself..."

Hathaway's thoughts were all about concern for Ashley, but her words made Leon purse his lips slightly because of his mother's displeasure with Hathaway.

After half a beat, he still opened his mouth to comfort her, "Nick's parents are nice people. I'm sure your sister won't encounter the kind of situation you're talking about."

As a friend with Nick for so many years, Leon was well aware of the character of Nick's parents. They were the kind of people who were especially reasonable and easy to get along with. If Nick really loved Ashley and wanted to marry her, Nick's parents would not object. They would instead be very nice to Ashley because that was the woman their son loved.

Nick's parents were very close and loving, so his family environment was also very good. Leon often thought that this was why he and Nick became friends. Because he himself lacked that kind of warm and welcoming family atmosphere, so he was willing to get along with those people whose families were happy and contented, as if his family would be contented that way.

Thinking of this Leon also thought of Adeline's efforts to prevent this marriage between him and Hathaway, and it would be a lie to say that he was not lost in his heart.

Hathaway didn't notice the change in Leon's mood. She was only delighted at Leon's judgment on Nick's parents now, "Really? Are they really nice? That's great!"

Hathaway somehow trusted Leon, thinking that since he said Nick's parents were good then they would be really good.

"Mm." Leon gave a low response, then turned to her, "What about yourself? Don't you worry about yourself? There's a mother-in-law who doesn't like you."

On this matter, Leon had always felt that it was unfair to Hathaway.

Hathaway was unconcerned, "I've told you. It doesn't matter if she likes me or not."

What Hathaway was saying in her heart was, of course, it would be better if she liked her.

After hearing Hathaway's words, Leon once again pursed his lips and fell silent. Hathaway turned his head and asked him softly, "Can I go see your mother? Don't worry, I'm not there to piss her off."

There were some things Hathaway wanted to say to Adeline. Whether Adeline liked her or not, she felt she had to speak out.

Leon responded, "Okay, I'll go with you tomorrow."

It wasn't that Leon was afraid that Hathaway would piss Adeline off, he somehow knew that Hathaway wasn't the kind of person who didn't know how to behave properly. He was sure that Hathaway wouldn't say anything improper to Adeline when she was still in the hospital. What he was worried about was that Adeline would say something nasty.

He went to visit Adeline in the hospital today during the day. As a son, he had no reason not to visit his mother while she was ill in hospital. However, Adeline still did not give him a good face, also still did not agree to this marriage determinedly. Leon's mood was low to the extreme throughout the day because of this matter.

After returning home, Leon went to take a bath first, and Hathaway received a call from the craftsman who made the ring, confirming some things about the ring with her.

Earlier in the day, Hathaway had gone to the jeweler with her own drawings to have them made. She told the staff that she was in a hurry and needed to get the finished ring as quickly as possible, which caused the craftsman to work overtime at night.

After making the call, Hathaway was just about to go get her own clothes and take a shower as well,

when Leon called out to her from the bathroom, "Hathee..."

Hathaway's heart trembled a bit.

It was the first time Leon had ever called her name so intimately. Although Paul or Kenny or the others all called her Hathee in ordinary days, there was no one who made her heart beat faster and her breathing quicker when they called her name.

When a man spat out the word "Hathee" between his lips, it added a lot of charming ambiguity and inexplicable intimacy, making her pores stretched open all over her body.

Adjusting her breathing, Hathaway walked to the bathroom door and asked the person inside, "What's up?"

Leon ordered inside, "The towels in the bathroom are due for washing. Bring in a new one for me."

"Oh..." Hathaway has never paid attention to these details, so she didn't know whether the towels in the bathroom should really be washed or not, and honestly went to find a new towel and kindly handed it in.

As a result, Leon not only got the towel but also pulled her into the bathroom.

Well, the man's body was so fresh after the bath that he didn't even have time to wrap the new towel around his body.

Hathaway sensed that the situation was not good, and asking him warily, "What's going on?"

Leon threw the towel in her hand to the side, reached out and held her into his arms and hugged her, lowering his head to her ear and said, "What did you say this morning?"

The man's warm breath touched her most sensitive ear, and Hathaway's heart started to beat wildly, but she played dumb, "I've said too many words, how do I know which ones you're referring to?"

Leon spoke to her very patiently, "You said that the breakfast I made was as delicious as myself."

Hathaway coughed softly, "So?"

Leon pressed her into his arms, his voice husky in her ear, "So I'm giving you a taste now..."

Joey pushed at him, "Stop it, it's not even possible right now. The doctors have said-"

Leon was very dissatisfied and pressed her struggling body, "Why it isn't possible?"

Then Hathaway's lips were kissed by the man, and he kissed her so intensely that she couldn't even

breathe.

Inside the bathroom, the air was dense and hot, emitting an ambiguous and erotogenic atmosphere.

CHAPTER 118 HAPPY

After that, Leon took a fresh shower, and Hathaway was forced by the man to wash together. She had to cause it was a mess on her body.

After returning to the bed, Hathaway rubbed her sore wrist and complained, "Leon, if you do that again, I'll have to move back."

Leon leaned against the bed refreshingly and lightly threw her a sentence, "Blame on yourself. Why did you mess with me?"

"I-" Hathaway was so angry that she couldn't speak. Okay, okay, she admitted it. It was all her fault. She shouldn't have flirted with him casually. Couldn't she just learn the lesson afterward?

The next morning before going to work, Leon accompanied Hathaway to the hospital first, but Hathaway didn't ask Leon to go inside the ward with her but made Leon wait outside. Hathaway just thought that Adeline herself already hated her so much, and if Leon accompanied her inside or protected her in front of Adeline, Adeline would definitely be even angrier.

And Hathaway had also made a deal with Leon that no matter how Adeline treated her, it would be best for him not to come in.

When Adeline saw that Hathaway had entered her ward, she yelled angrily, "What are you doing here? Get the hell out of my ward! Are you trying to piss me off?"

Then without waiting for Hathaway to say anything, she shouted towards outside again, "Nurse! Nurse! What's wrong with you guys? Why are you just letting miscellaneous freeloaders in?!"

However, no nurse passed by her ward at that moment, so no one answered even though Adeline shouted for a while.

Hathaway was still calm, "Mrs. Davis, don't be so angry. I didn't come here to piss you off or to cause you any trouble, but I just have a few words to say to you from the bottom of my heart. I'll leave after that."

Adeline glared at her in a bad mood, "What do you want to say? No matter how nice you say, I won't agree to you marrying in my family."

Hathaway only tolerated Adeline because she was Leon's mother. If it was someone else speaking to her in this attitude, she would have rudely ripped him apart. In other words, if it was someone else,

Hathaway wouldn't have given him the chance to humiliate her like this.

Adeline kept shouting while Hathaway just stood there and watched, which made Adeline look more and more ill-mannered, so finally, Adeline also stopped shouting.

Only then did Hathaway calmly spoke up and asked Adeline just like that, "Do you trust Leon?"

Adeline looked away, not bothering to pay attention to Hathaway's words.

Not caring about Adeline's attitude, Hathaway continued, "He has never done anything out of control in all these years, right? So why are you not convinced that he made the right choice this time? Why don't you trust him that he was able to choose a good woman for himself?"

It wasn't that Hathaway was conceited. She really thought she was a good girl.

Maybe she did have impure motives in approaching Leon at first, but now that she had taken the step of getting married to Leon, she was determined to manage this marriage with him well. She could guarantee that she would love her husband, be loyal to him, and be filial to his parents.

So, why wasn't she a good woman?

And it was because of her confidence that she now dared to say such words in front of Adeline with such audacity.

However, Adeline was as angry as Hathaway thought she would be, and turned her head to yell at Hathaway, "Do you mean you are a good woman? Don't you aware of your reputation?"

Hathaway's face was still calm, "Sometimes what we see and hear is completely different from the truth. Mrs. Davis, you have lived much longer than me, so I don't need to tell you all about this, do I?"

Adeline wanted to say something more, but Hathaway suddenly laughed again, "If you keep opposing Leon's decision so forcefully now, it will only provoke him to resist you more and more, and even create a barrier to you in his heart because of this matter."

Hathaway's words made Adeline pause, as her words poked at Adeline's weakness. She could clearly feel that Leon had become much more distant towards her during this period.

This was the pain in her heart, and it was also something she did not want to admit.

Hathaway continued, "To put it bluntly, if you let him have his way now, if we really can't go through our marriage and end up with a divorce in the future, he will only be grateful to you in his heart and will be more and more obedient to you. If we can go on forever and he enjoys the marriage, why can't you wish him well? Don't you just want your children to be happy and joyful?"

After Hathaway said these words, although Adeline still looked at her with dissatisfaction and rejection, she pursed her lips and no longer spoke.

Adeline had to admit that Hathaway was too smart, smart enough to control people's hearts, and her every word was poking at her heart.

"Have a good rest, Mrs. D. I'm leaving first." Hathaway watched Adeline again as she simply said goodbye and then turned around and left in a natural and unrestrained manner.

Hathaway came to see Adeline today with no other meaning, simply because she did not want to see Leon unhappy.

Although Leon had never said anything, she could feel his unhappiness because his marriage was not blessed by his mother.

No one would be happy confronting such a situation, and to put it in perspective if Paul had also strongly opposed her marriage to Leon, she would have had a knot in her heart as well.

She had told Leon before that they should break up and not make his mother unhappy, but Leon was angry at her words, so she could only try to persuade Adeline again. If Adeline insisted on objecting, there was nothing she could do then.

She tried her best.

She didn't ask Adeline to like her or accept her. She just wanted to make Leon happy.

Leon was waiting outside the ward for Hathaway. And when he saw her come out, his inquiring gaze kept searching on her face. Hathaway was very relaxed, "Do you want to go in and see your mother?"

Leon saw Adeline sitting in a daze on the bed through the glass of the door, and went forward to take Hathaway's hand, "I'm not going in. Let's take you to work first."

The two of them then left the hospital. On the way, Leon never asked Hathaway what she had told Adeline, and Hathaway herself didn't say anything either.

In fact, Leon himself wasn't interested in knowing what they had said. He had just been worried that Hathaway would be scolded out of the room by his mother. After all, Hathaway's character wasn't the type to endure, and what Adeline would say in anger would be very bad.

Thankfully, the worst condition never occurred. He was relieved and unconcerned about the rest now.

The car stopped in front of the Taylor Group. Hathaway unbuckled her own seatbelt and turned to lean in to hug Leon's face, holding it with a soft sigh, "Hey, what will it take to cheer you up? The way you frown and mope is really too disturbing."

She stroked his brow with soft fingertips, then lowered her head and kissed his lips, murmuring lowly as she kissed him, "Is this enough?"

Leon felt that his heart was softly melting while he was being cared for by her like this.

CHAPTER 119 I GO HOME AND COOK DINNER

Raising his hands to clasp her waist and pressed her into his arms, the two kissed in the car, regardless of the fact that it was in front of a company building where people were coming and going. Of course, people outside couldn't see what's going on inside, yet the car was parked there but no one has been out, it's enough for others to imagine.

But Leon didn't want to care about these things at all. All he wanted to do was to hold his lover in his arms and kiss her. The first time in his life for so many years, there was a fever of wanting to rub her into his body.

The two of them stayed in the car for about ten minutes before Hathaway went back to her office.

Barry looked at her lips, which even though had been wiped in the car but still had some messy lipstick marks around them, and couldn't help but poke fun at her, "Boss, how many times are you guys making?"

Hathaway gave him a big roll of eyes and went back to her office. How many? This kind of thing was not possible for a pregnant woman.

It seemed like this lipstick thing was not really friendly to the ones who had a regular partner. She was used to wearing lipstick but it caused a problem to Leon when they finished kissing. Although Hathaway had helped him get rid of the lipstick mark for quite a long time, Leon was still annoyed and forbade her to use lipstick when she was together with him in the future.

Hathaway was very helpless.

She didn't want their kiss to end like this. It's just when she saw his frowning brows, she felt sorry for him, and she wanted to make him happy.

However, he was happy as a result, but also annoyed enough.

After returning to his office, Leon ruthlessly washed his face to clean the lipstick traces on his face and lips, wiping his face in a bad mood while also remembering the kiss he just had with Hathaway in the car, which was a bit absurd but a palpable infatuation.

Nick's phone call came at just the right time. Nick was on the other end of the line asking him, "Dinner with me tonight?"

Leon very simply refused, "I don't have time."

Nick was dissatisfied, "I say, even if you're discontented because Hathaway is pregnant, then you can't take your anger out on me, right?"

In the meantime, Leon sat down in his office sofa with his long legs overlapping on the coffee table in front of him, and asked Nick, "Are you serious to Ashley?"

Nick asked him back, "Don't you know what I am?"

Leon gritted his teeth. Just because he understood was he depressed.

Nick was serious. He was also serious. So if he really had to call Nick brother-in-law in the future, Leon felt reluctant when he thought about it, which was why he didn't want to get connected with Nick lately.

But still, he explained, "I really don't have time tonight. I want to eat with Hathaway."

Nick teased him, "Hathaway has only moved over for a day, and you've become a good man who straightly goes back home from work?"

Leon's tone was very serious, "When have I ever been playing around outside?"

He has never been the kind of man who liked to hang around outside. He had been stepped into the society for so many years, and except for the necessary socializing and going out for a drink with Nick, most of the other times, he was at work. He worked in the company, and when he came home because there was nothing else to do, he continued to work.

If it wasn't for the business of the Davis Group, his life wouldn't be any fun and he wouldn't have any expectations.

Nick naturally knew his temperament, "Well, well, you're a good man, okay? Then how about the four of us eat together?"

One of the four people Nick was talking about was naturally Ashley.

However, Leon rejected him mercilessly, "I only want to live in a world of two at the moment."

Leon did not want the four of them to eat together at all. Wouldn't the Hathaway sisters' presence together then be even more indicative of his and Nick's identity?

Of course, Leon did want to spend time with Hathaway in a world of two people.

He only wanted to stay with Hathaway right now, not wanting to care about anything or anyone else.

However, after ending the call with Nick, Leon immediately received a call from Hathaway, who said on the other end that she was having a cocktail party in the evening. Leon only felt the fire rushing upon his head, "You think as a pregnant woman, you should go to a cocktail party to drink?"

Hathaway was innocent, "But the outside world doesn't know I'm pregnant, so it wouldn't be good if I don't appear."

As the Taylor Group's CEO, it was ordinary that she would be invited to such a cocktail party as well as the various social engagements she would have.

Leon simply said, "Then tell them that you're pregnant."

When he announced their wedding news at first, he deliberately didn't say anything about her being pregnant, considering that if he said it, outsiders would only say that they got married because of her child. Although it was true that they would get married because she was pregnant, he wouldn't allow outsiders to say anything about it.

Now that she was talking about going to the reception, Leon thought he should have said she was pregnant in the first place. If so, who would dare to invite a pregnant woman to a cocktail party?

"No no no, didn't they say that it's not good to announce the pregnancy in less than three months? So it can't be made public now." Hathaway was quite superstitious on this matter.

It was also Leon's child, so after she said so, Leon also dispelled the idea of making it public now. He naturally didn't want anything to happen to the baby, even if it was a little superstitious.

But still, she was not allowed to go to the cocktail party. She was pregnant on the one hand, while he wanted to go home and have dinner with her on the other. They had just decided to get married, shouldn't they spend more time together and nurture their relationship?

While thinking this way, Leon also told Hathaway what he was thinking. Hathaway retorted, "You even went out to socialize last night. Why didn't you say that you wanted to nurture last night? You're typically using two standards."

She was indeed smart-tongued enough that Leon gritted his teeth and replied, "If you're not pregnant, I don't mind you attending those socialized activities or cocktail parties."

Hathaway pursed her lips at that end and didn't speak. Leon suppressed the anger and said again, "I'll go back to cook in the evening."

He remembered she seemed to be enjoying his cooking, so he threw this out to tempt her.

Hathaway really began to hesitate and softly asked him, "Then what are you going to cook?"

Actually, Hathaway didn't like to go to any cocktail party, but she had to, in most of the occasion. But of course, the temptation of food cooked by Leon was even greater. Although she had eaten the breakfast cooked by Leon, they were all very simple, and it was the first time that she had eaten a big meal prepared by Leon himself.

He was the CEO of the Davis Group, and he could make slathers of money with his hands flying around on the keyboard, and now he wanted to cook for her. It's already feeling good enough only thought about it.

Hathaway felt that with such treatment, even if one day she could not go on with Leon, she would have earned it.

Leon answered to her, "Whatever you want to eat."

Hathaway's lips curled up into a nice curve at this end of the phone, "Alright, I'll let Barry cancel it for me then."

Only then was Leon satisfied, "Tell me what you want to eat later when you're ready."

"I will," Hathaway responded jubilantly.

CHAPTER 120 I'M GOING TO SHOW OFF

In the evening when he finished work, Leon appeared at the Taylor Group once again to pick up Hathaway from work.

The degree of their affectionate has shocked everyone who used to badmouth the marriage between the two. In just a few days, Leon has almost picked up Hathaway from and to work himself every day, which has completely overturned his public image of being cold and abstinent to women.

Did this notorious Hathaway really have that much charm?

And because many people were too jealous of Hathaway's current treatment, so naturally there were even more nasty rumors, such as just because Hathaway was the kind of shameless woman, she had so many tricks to play with men, especially in bed.

Hathaway was at home by the dining table, drinking the delicious soup made by Leon when she saw this news. Ans she burst out laughing, handing her phone to Leon sitting across the table to watch, "They say I have tricks in bed, hahaha."

Where did she get those tricks in bed? The one who was skillful was clearly Leon.

Leon glanced at the contents of her phone and nodded, "It is indeed very different from the truth."

Hathaway retrieved her own phone then commented, "So, words are dreadful. Some people look serious on the surface, known as some abstinent prince charming, but while in bed, tsk-"

Leon on the other side burst out into laughter. She never missed an opportunity to tease him. If a man was still abstinent in bed, could that still be called a man? If he was really that cold to her, he was afraid that she would just be arguing for divorce again.

Hathaway played with her phone for a while and suddenly said to Leon, "Hold out your hand for a bit."

"For what?" In the meantime, Leon asked her but also naturally extended his left hand, and Hathaway directed him to put his hand on the table and then took the phone to find a good angle to take a picture of his hand. The man had slender long fingers and clear joints, which was very pleasing to the eye.

After admiring it, Hathaway began to take pictures of the dinner that Leon had made on the table, "I'm going to show off."

Weren't those people waiting to see her joke? So she would just show them how happy she was now, although Hathaway herself didn't expect such treatment as now. Maybe it was only because she was a pregnant woman that Leon treated her so well, but it didn't matter. Even if she got such treatment because she was pregnant, it was also a fierce blow to the face of those people who wanted to see her jokes.

Leon, "..."

In the past, he didn't understand those people who liked to show off their emotional life all day long, and he also resented it. He always thought that happiness and love were his own private matters, so there was no need to show them to others.

However, he didn't have any resentment towards Hathaway's words at this moment. He just withdrew his hand and lowered his head to continue eating, allowing her to post whatever she wanted.

In a short while, there was one more message in Hathaway's Moment, but in fact, she didn't write anything serious. She just added a simple sentence: "These hands made the food."

There were two photos attached, one showing Leon's slender and good-looking hands, and the other showing a delicious dinner.

Hathaway's circle of friends in the social network was very mixed, with people from all walks of life, many of whom were reporters from various media. Only what she posted on a normal day was only for her family and friends to see, and most of her contacts were blocked, but she chose to show this post to everyone, on purpose.

Since those people wanted to pry into her life, then it was fine to satisfy them.

Naturally, Leon also saw what Hathaway posted and still didn't say anything.

Nick replied to Hathaway: sexist! In all the years I've known Leon, I've never eaten the food he made!

Hathaway replied to Nick in a good mood: I can't help it. Who made you so unattractive?

She was not modest at all and teased Nick like that.

Nick replied with disgust: You're really immodest, aren't you?

Hathaway smilingly replied: Dr. Jackson, please pay attention to your tone of voice and your words.

Dissing her like this, her sister Ashley would be angry.

Nick took a look at Ashley, who gave Hathaway a thumb up, and silently put away his phone.

Jessica also commented to Hathaway: The hand looks the same, but why did I get only a wrist pinched red?

Hathaway couldn't reply to this comment from Jessica. Jessica was talking about Albert, so Hathaway didn't dare to say anything to Jessica, and she had to reply Jessica a tearful emoji.

Originally Hathaway thought that Jessica had calmed down, but Jessica continued to comment angrily to her: want to break up, want to change a man.

Hathaway was about to collapse. She stopped eating and hurriedly replied to Jessica: madame, please, stop it!

Naturally, Albert was in Hathaway's contact as well, and he must have seen Jessica's words under her comment. Hathaway felt that she was not far from death.

Jessica was indifferent: Why? What are you afraid of him for? He really pinched my wrist red!

Hathaway continued: It's okay for you. But I am worried about myself!

Of course, Jessica was not afraid for she would be spoiled by Albert whatever she did. But this didn't happen to Hathaway herself. She could only play a rogue in front of Leon.

Jessica replied to her unceremoniously: Look at you. I thought you were afraid of nothing.

Hathaway was speechless and didn't want to reply to Jessica again.

She was only 4 years older than Jessica and she already felt like she couldn't communicate with Jessica.

Albert was 12 years older than that girl. How on earth could they communicate?

Naturally...communicating in bed.

Jessica saw Hathaway did not reply to her for half a day, feeling it quite boring. So she just threw the phone aside and went to the dressing room, intending to take some new clothes in the bathroom to take a shower.

Albert strolled in slowly from outside and leaned her against the locker in the dressing room with a faint smile and asked, "Only your wrist got red?"

"Of course more than that, and here-" Jessica exasperatedly said while lifting her hand just to lift her clothes and then instantly put down. Why did she foolishly show him her body? The man would certainly take advantage of her again.

She deliberately did not go back home for several days, but he just went to school to pick her up. She insisted not coming back, and then he bullied her and she finally had to compromise out of the dormitory and got into his car.

Who would have thought that as soon as they arrived home, he pressed her in the seat and tossed her around? Then she was red all over. Her waist and legs were sore, and her voice was almost gone because of begging for mercy.

That's why she was so angry when she just saw Hathaway's post and complained about Albert under Hathaway's post.

Albert took another step forward to block her tightly, "Want to change men?"

Jessica confronted him angrily, "Yes! So what?"

Albert's smile was idle, "Then you try it. I'll see who else dares to want you in South City."

"There are plenty of people who want me. I'm only twenty years old. I'm young and beautiful, and you're an old man and not competitive at all!" The result of Jessica's speaking hastily was that she was picked up again and thrown into the bed, and this time she couldn't get up at all.