

## Timeless Love 131

### CHAPTER 131 TOO NAUSEATING

Bella was once again frustrated here at Leon and was frozen at that end of the phone for a while, unable to say anything.

Bella thought that with Hathaway's child gone, Leon should reconsider his relationship with her, but why was Leon still so cold towards her?

"I'll hang up first if there's nothing else. I still have to go to Taylor's place to visit Hathee." Leon hung up the phone straight away after saying this.

Telling Bella that he was going to visit Hathaway was deliberate. Originally his purpose of taking this call was also to let Bella retreat. That's why he talked about visiting Hathaway.

What Bella and the others had in mind, Leon couldn't be clearer.

What he couldn't quite figure out was why on earth they thought that he and Hathaway were over without their child. In their eyes, he, Leon, was the kind of man who could be blackmailed by a woman with a child?

What's the use of Hathaway's pregnancy if he didn't want it?

But if he was willing to, pregnancy was just a logical reason.

Bella was shocked by Leon's words of affectionate Hathee and her heart fell to the bottom again. Hathee? Hathee!

He even called Hathaway "Hathee". When did he become so close to Hathaway? It's obvious that they decided to get married because of their child, right?

Why? Why was everything not at all what she thought it would be now?

Did Leon fall in love with Hathaway?

But how could a man like Leon fall in love with a woman as notorious as Hathaway?

Because of the miscarriage, Hathaway received a lot of concern from many people in one afternoon, both real and false. Hathaway automatically filtered out the false ones and only answered a call from Jessica on behalf of Albert. After all, it was a miscarriage. It was not appropriate for a grown man like Albert to talk about it.

Jessica first inquired about Hathaway's health condition, then said angrily, "That Abby really deserves to die. Let old Feyrer get rid of her!"

Hathaway, "..."

Jessica was also the kind of person who was always lively. Hathaway couldn't help but lighten up her tone when she spoke to Jessica, "Jessi, although you are the famous Mrs. Feyrer, it's better to be gentle."

Jessica snorted at that end, "I'm just too angry. Such a sinister and vicious woman should be sent to the bottom of the hell!"

Although Hathaway knew that Jessica cared about her, she didn't really want to talk about Abby, so she took the initiative to change the topic, "By the way, is it appropriate for you to call your husband Old Feyrer?"

Jessica Miller was unconcerned, "Why is it inappropriate? He's just old."

"Jessica Miller!" After Jessica's words fell, a man's dissatisfied cry came from that side. It was Albert's voice.

And since Albert had spoken out, he chatted with Hathaway briefly, just to show his concern for her health and advise her to rest well.

Hathaway was a little flattered. Why was Albert so concerned about her? When did she become so familiar with Albert? Wasn't she acquainted with Jessica only?

Albert was the South City's prestigious underworld boss, of whom a single look could make half of the South City's people dread. But now he was being so tender to her, Hathaway really felt a little unadapted.

When Leon arrived at the Taylor's, Hathaway was going crazy with boredom. She had always been lively and restless, but now she stayed in bed all afternoon. Except for going to the bathroom, she was compelled to lie in bed by Ashley. It was really hard for her.

She was also not allowed to play with her cell phone or watch TV, for the reason that it would hurt her eyes.

Hathaway really felt nothing was interesting anymore.

After Leon pushed the door in, Hathaway simply pulled the blanket over to cover herself and ignored Leon since she was too disturbed.

Leon took a look at the person wrapped in the blanket on the bed and walked over to her and pulled the blanket, but Hathaway pulled the blanket with all her might. He didn't want to hurt her, so he let go.

Hathaway was just relieved when she suddenly felt that her entire body was being held up along with the blanket. This time there was no need for Leon to pull her blanket, she herself quickly dragged it down to check. The result was that her entire body was being held in Leon's arms. She awkwardly protested, "What are you doing?"

The corner of Leon's lips lifted up, "Didn't you refuse to show your face?"

A whole afternoon has passed, and the heartache of losing a child had been digested. He had to. Life had to go on.

Of course, he was convinced that they would have other children, and next time he would ensure that his children came into the world safely.

"Put me down." Hathaway struggled in his arms. She felt that her current posture was ugly to death, being held in his arms like a dumpling.

Leon let go of her. As soon as Hathaway lifted her quilt and sat down on the bed again, Leon followed her and sat next to her. The man's arms were strong and powerful, and he pulled her into his arms and kissed her on the lips.

It wasn't the gentle kind of kiss, but a very hard one.

Hathaway, "..."

To be honest, she was now really getting fed up with Leon's behavior of kissing her at every turn.

She felt that it was too nauseating...

And because of her disgusted face after being kissed, it caused Leon's strong dissatisfaction, so he leaned in to bite her lips punishingly and kissed her again. Hathaway raised her hand to try to push him away when she was held by her hands and simply pushed down in the big bed behind her. She was pinned by the man's strength and couldn't move a little. As a result, she had nothing to do but let Leon kiss enough.

Leon raised his hand to caress her red lips again after releasing her, and said with a low and deep voice, "At this rate, it's easy for us to have a child again."

Leon knew that Hathaway was also suffering from the loss of her child, so if they had another child again, would her suffering be replaced by a new life.

Of course, he hadn't forgotten what the doctor had said. Hathaway's body would need to nurse for at least three months before she was fit to get pregnant again, and he wouldn't let her body suffer any more before then.

Hathaway was a little annoyed by the reaction of the man's body and glared at him fiercely, "Get out of here!"

Then she sat up on her hands and knees to tidy up her messed up lapels, and as soon as she was done Kenny knocked on the door and came in. Taking a look at the state of the two of them, Kenny somewhat smiled and explained, "You guys go on. I just came up to inform you that dinner is ready."

Kenny quickly turned around and went out after saying that. Hathaway was so embarrassed that she glared at Leon angrily and wanted to bite his neck.

Leon didn't feel embarrassed at all. They were an unmarried couple. What was wrong with their making out?

#### CHAPTER 132 DON'T LAUGH

Since Kenny said it was time to start dinner, so Hathaway composed herself planning to get out of bed and go out to eat. Leon reached over again. Hathaway really had nothing to do with him and unceremoniously raised her hand to slap it away, "What are you doing again?"

Leon insisted on extending his hand, "Carry you down to dinner."

Hathaway growled in a low voice, "No need, it's not like I'm crippled."

She just had a miscarriage. The doctor just said to try to rest in bed. It's not like she couldn't move. Although he could show his thoughtfulness by carrying her down to dinner in front of her whole family, Hathaway only felt awkward and uncomfortable. And although she was casual on normal days, she actually wasn't very used to such things as showing off affection in public.

"Be good." Leon's voice was gentle as he said to her, then moved forward and picked her entire body up, carrying her in his arms.

Hathaway in his arms just about to scream, yet she couldn't, otherwise, her father, her brother, as well as her sister, would think there was something wrong with her. However, Leon had nothing to scruple, just carried her downstairs.

Hathaway felt that Leon was treating her even better after the miscarriage. He spoke to her gently. His behavior was also very considerate. Before this, although they decided to get married, most of the time they were together, his face was still expressionless. Sometimes he liked to tease her. But now, Hathaway felt like he just put her in the heart of the hand.

Shouldn't he be colder and more indifferent to her with the baby gone?

It's not quite following the script. While everyone's waiting for him to dump her, he's treating her better instead. Would those waiting to laugh at her felt shameless in the end?

When they went downstairs, Kenny and Ashley were surprised, but they could understand Leon's behavior. As brothers and sisters, of course, they wanted to see Leon treat Hathaway well.

Paul, on the other hand, took a look at Leon and looked away. But in his heart, he was thinking that's more like it. Paul originally did not hold much hope for Hathaway's marriage with Leon, but if Leon dared to call off the engagement at this time when Hathaway had just lost her child, then he would be the first one to wring Leon's neck.

Hathaway, who was being held by Leon to sit in the dining chair, got reddened and hot all over her face. If she were to show off their affinity to those who tried to see her as a joke, she would definitely be energetic and made every effort to do it, but now it was in front of her own families. It was too embarrassing.

Hathaway was still embarrassed when she was eating, but Leon's mood was not affected at all, helping Hathaway with her favorite dishes as usual.

When the dinner was almost over, Leon put down his chopsticks and said to the Taylor family squarely, "I came over for dinner tonight, firstly to see Hathee, and secondly, I want to tell you that the wedding will be held as usual, and what you should prepare on your side, please continue to prepare as well."

After all, the wedding wasn't just a thing for the broom. The Taylor family as the bride's family also had to make all sorts of preparations. Kenny and Ashley had already started to prepare for this when Leon had decided to marry Hathaway. Hathaway was their most beloved little sister, and the person she was going to marry was Leon, so they naturally prepared grandly as well.

But now that Hathaway's child was gone, Kenny and Ashley weren't quite sure if they should continue with the preparations for the wedding, as it was no small matter, and they had invested a lot of energy and money, and the investment would still increase if the wedding continued.

But what Leon had just said and the tone of his voice gave them a reassurance pill.

"Okay." Kenny smiled slightly at Leon and raised his cup. Leon had to drive so they had a cup of tea instead of wine.

The atmosphere of the dinner was generally very pleasant. Except for Paul, Leon, Hathaway, Kenny, and Ashley were all young people. The four of them were quite able to chat together, especially Leon and Kenny. Their identities, ages, and experiences were similar, and they were also people who had been in charge of a company, so they still had a lot of common topics.

Plus, Hathaway was there to gag in the lively atmosphere. Sometimes she took the initiative to bring up a topic when there was nothing to talk about, so everyone got along more happily.

Leon felt more and more willing to come to Taylor's house for dinner. Although Paul's attitude towards him was still neither cold nor hot, the overall environment was still pleasant. Hathaway insisted on

staying at Taylor's during this period of recuperation, so Leon planned to come to Taylor's place for dinner every night. After such a lively experience, he did not want to go back and eat by himself at all.

After dinner, Leon carried Hathaway back to her room again. And after the first and second time, Hathaway no longer felt embarrassed in front of her family.

After Hathaway was put on the bed, she said apologetically to Leon, "I'm sorry. I can't see you out. Drive carefully on your own. Give me a call when you get home."

"Mm," Leon responded in this way but did not have any intention of leaving, instead he started to visit Hathaway's room.

This villa of the Taylor family was very old. The three siblings plus Paul and Mrs. Taylor had been living here since they were young. And later on, when the three siblings became adults, Paul and his family were all given separate houses. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were very open-minded. They believed that their children should have their own separate living space when they grew up, and they would not forcibly tie them to themselves. As long as the children would go back to see them regularly, it would be fine.

Kenny and Ashley have also bought other properties according to their own financial ability. Most of the time, Ashley and Hathaway were willing to live here. Kenny had been living outside and didn't come back until the weekend in those years. And now Hathaway knew that it's to make it easier for him to be with Crystal. Ashley and Hathaway didn't have boyfriends and didn't fall in love, so naturally, they were willing to be around their parents more.

So Hathaway's room actually held all the traces of her life since she was a child, and it was the first time Leon took a good look around. In other words, to feel Hathaway's life carefully.

Originally, Hathaway wanted him to leave early, but seeing him like this, she stopped her thoughts.

Hathaway's room was filled with all kinds of picture frames with photos of her from her childhood to her adulthood. All girls loved to be beautiful and Hathaway was a narcissist, so she had taken a lot of photos in different styles, from old-fashioned to punk and fresh.

Originally Hathaway did not feel anything wrong with these photos, but now Leon stared at the pictures and observed carefully one by one. She felt very embarrassed.

Some of the looks and dressings were just too outdated. If it wasn't for her beautiful face, those pictures would have been too ugly to look at.

Hathaway was afraid that it would scare Leon, and she also felt that according to Leon's aesthetics, he wouldn't be able to appreciate that style.

As expected, when Leon saw a photo of her with half of her bangs covering her face so as to be deep

and melancholy, he couldn't help but give a low laugh. Hathaway's face instantly turned red, sitting on the bed and protesting fiercely, "No laughing!"

#### CHAPTER 133 WHAT ECSTASY DID YOU TAKE

The smile on Leon's face was instead even thicker when Hathaway said this, turning to look at her and saying somewhat sadly, "You're a bit too overbearing. I can't even laugh?"

Hathaway was furious. This man always played word games with her. She was not saying that he was not allowed to laugh, but that he was not allowed to laugh at her.

However, her annoyed and embarrassed appearance looked different, real, and vivid in the man's eyes.

His tone couldn't help but be milder, "I'm laughing, not because it's ugly."

Hathaway snorted in a bad mood, "Can it still be because it's good looking?"

If Leon really said that it was pretty, Hathaway felt that his aesthetics would be really faulty, and he would be blind.

Leon smiled again and replied to her with narrowed eyes, "Because it's cute, okay?"

Hathaway's mouth twitched, cute ...

Although it didn't quite suit her, it didn't sound as offensive as good looking, so she would barely take his explanation as reasonable.

Leon didn't say anything else and instead continued to look at other pictures.

There was a saying that pretending sadness to write a song. The photo of Hathaway just now was deliberately made that way just to pretend to be deep in thought, which was quite cute in Leon's opinion.

However, Hathaway didn't want Leon to look at it for even one second, and she swore that after Leon left, she would put away all those stupid photos or photos that didn't look beautiful enough.

So just like that, she shouted at Leon to stop it, "Can you stop looking at it?"

Leon turned to look at her in puzzlement. Hathaway grunted, "You'll be gone later. Can't you come over to keep me company?"

In fact, Hathaway did not want Leon's company, but she did not want Leon to continue to admire the pictures in her room as well, so that's why she said so.

Leon did come in a good mood. When he really put down the photo frame in his hand and came over,

sitting down on the edge of the bed close to her and asked, "How do you want me to accompany you?"

Hathaway, "..."

How would she have expected him to lean in so close? She just said she'd let him keep her company. It wasn't like she asked him to do anything.

Raising her hand, she pushed him outside then took a look at the clock on the wall, "It's getting late. You should hurry back."

Leon was dissatisfied with her behavior, "Didn't you say that you wanted me to accompany you? And now you're kicking me out?"

Hathaway still wanted to say something, but Leon suddenly leaned back and unceremoniously laid on her bed again, "What if I suddenly don't want to leave?"

Hathaway was shocked, "Are you going to live here?"

Leon lay there and asked her back quietly, "What's wrong with that?"

Hathaway then declined hurriedly, "But I don't even have a change of clothes for you here, and, and ..."

Hathaway couldn't tell what it felt like inside her heart. Even though she had moved in with him for days before, she still felt all kinds of odd about him living in her house.

"And what?" As Leon stared at her and asked, Hathaway couldn't say anything at all.

Dejectedly, she asked Leon, "Why do you want to stay here? My bed is too small to have the two of us."

Hathaway was simply talking nonsense. Her bed was big enough. She had picked it out herself in the first place. Paul bought it for her after she had experienced and satisfied with both the size and comfort.

Leon naturally knew her rejection, and simply raised his hand to pull her over and press her into his arms and hug her. The man's voice was low and charming as he asked in Hathaway's ear, "We are an unmarried couple. What's wrong with me staying?"

After Hathaway echoed, she could no longer say anything repulsive.

The two words, unmarried couple, were sweet and tormenting torture to Hathaway at this time.

As a result, in the end, Leon stayed at Taylor's house for the night. After Hathaway talked to Ashley, Ashley smiled and helped Leon to bring a new set of towels and a new toothbrush.

Leon came out after washing up and said to Hathaway, "Don't worry about the clothes. I'll go home first

tomorrow morning and change before going to work."

Hathaway didn't even bother to pay attention to him, "Whatever."

After lying down beside Hathaway, Leon raised his hand and hugged Hathaway into his arms. The man's warm palm pressed against her abdomen, "Does it still hurt?"

Hathaway endured the trembling at the tip of her heart and shook her head silently in his arms.

Actually, there really wasn't much physical sensation. After all, the surgery was all anesthetized, but the pain in her heart...

Hathaway did not want to say it. She wanted to digest it slowly. Because Leon said that it was also hard for him, she did not want to speak it out to double the pain. In that way, they would hurt even more.

She would like to believe that Leon was really sad to lose this child. She could feel these days that although Leon was cold on the surface, in fact, his heart was kind and warm.

Even now, Leon did not dare to think back carefully again about the situation when Hathaway was sent to the hospital. There was only the shocking red in his eyes and Hathaway's pale face.

Without saying anything else, he embraced the person in his arms again and they went to sleep together.

The next day when Hathaway woke up, Leon had already left. He was used to waking up early, and he still had to rush back to his own place to change his clothes. And if Hathaway remembered correctly, today was also the day Adeline was discharged from the hospital, and Leon was going to pick up Adeline from the hospital.

Even though the relationship between mother and son was rocky, Leon would still do his filial duty as a son to pick up Adeline from the hospital. Merlin didn't care about Adeline, and he wouldn't let Adeline leave the hospital alone either.

And Leon did go to pick up Adeline from the hospital. Adeline looked at Leon who had come to pick her up, gritting her teeth in anger and throwing the newspaper in her hands in front of Leon, "What kind of ecstasy did she give you? You even spent last night at Taylor's place!"

Because of Hathaway's miscarriage, Leon and Hathaway's marriage was now attracting a lot of attention from the people of South City, so the reporters were trying hard to capture the latest news about Leon and Hathaway. Last night, Leon already sensed he was followed by reporters when he left the company. And there were also plenty of reporters who hid around Taylor's place to snap, so Leon staying at the Taylor's has become today's headline of the entertainment section.

This made many people who were waiting for Hathaway to be abandoned feel very disappointed. They

were not only disappointed but also shocked and dismayed, because the fact that Leon stayed at Hathaway's house not only meant that he would not abandon Hathaway but also meant that he couldn't leave Hathaway. Otherwise, why would he follow Hathaway when she was recuperating at her mother's house? Couldn't he even get away from Hathaway for one night?

Adeline was one of those disappointed and shocked people, and after seeing the news in the newspaper about Leon staying at Taylor's house, she was trembling with anger.

#### CHAPTER 134 SEE YOU LATER

In any case, Adeline could not figure out what was so good about Hathaway, and what did her own son like about Hathaway.

And Leon being so stubborn on Hathaway also let her thought of Merlin. Many people said that Leon and Merlin were nothing alike, that Leon was much more capable than Merlin and their personality was completely different, but Adeline was the only one who knew that the father and son resembled each other so much when it came to women.

They were both stubborn about a woman.

They were not similar in any good aspects, but only in common at the point that made people hatred.

Back then, Merlin also had a girl he liked, but because that girl came from an ordinary family, the old Davis despised her. Merlin eventually couldn't resist the old Davis' strength and married her, who was chosen by the old man. The relationship between the three of them at that time was just like the relationship between Leon, Hathaway, and Bella.

She thought that when Merlin married her, he would eventually forget about that girl as time went by, but what she didn't expect was that Merlin had already married her, and even after they had children, he would still miss that girl.

Then she had nothing to do. In order to thoroughly break Merlin's dream for that girl, she framed her, making her sleep with a notorious gangster. She thought once that girl's virginity was taken by others, Merlin would think no more of her. But Merlin was angry and sad to the girl because of this matter, but the indifference when facing Adeline was as always.

Later on, the girl went away and completely cut off all contact with South City, but Adeline's treatment did not change a bit.

At that time, she finally realized that whether Merlin loved her or not had nothing to do with that girl.

He didn't love her, and it was wrong for her to do anything.

He loved that girl, and he still cared about that girl when she was even as bad as that.

Leon took a look at the newspaper that was thrown in front of him and said lightly, "We are an unmarried couple. What is the difference between her staying at my place and me staying at her place? Or is there anything I can't do?"

Adeline was angry by Leon's words and turned around and left, taking the lead in leaving the ward. If she didn't leave, she was afraid she wouldn't be able to get out of this hospital.

On the way back, there wasn't any conversation between the mother and son. Adeline also despaired of Leon and didn't want to argue with him anymore, but that didn't mean she would give up on stopping them from getting married. She had the experience. Although she couldn't do anything to Leon, she could start from Hathaway.

Letting Hathaway leave on her own initiative might be a good idea either, just like when she forced that girl away.

Adeline didn't worry that after Hathaway left, Leon would be like Merlin, who couldn't help himself. Because, after all, Leon wasn't Merlin. As long as they were a little different, she believed that Leon wouldn't follow in Merlin's footsteps. After all, that was also her son, with her blood flowing through his body.

Hathaway turned on the computer to work in bed after breakfast. Although the doctor had instructed her not to strain or better not to overuse her eyes, she had to deal with work.

Kenny then knocked on the door and entered Hathaway's room, just as Ashley also came for Hathaway to discuss the wedding, so Kenny announced to the two sisters, "I've decided to go back to the office."

Both Hathaway and Ashley were surprised, and Kenny lightly explained, "How can I sit idly by while Hathee's body is like this right now?"

If Kenny hadn't suffered something like a miscarriage, Kenny had originally planned to leave after preparing Hathaway's wedding with Leon to find the person he wanted to guard and spend the rest of his life with. Although it was hard, he believed that as long as his heart was sincere enough, he would be able to find her, no matter how long it took.

Maybe it was a month or two, maybe a year or two.

No matter how long it took, he was willing to find and wait.

But now that Hathaway's health condition was like this. As a brother, he couldn't selfishly sit back and let her continue to fret over the Taylor Group. Originally it was also his responsibility, but his little sister had taken on so much for him. He had to step up to the plate.

So, after pondering for a long time last night, he finally made this decision.

Hathaway instantly understood why Kenny did this, and it was just because he was distressed for her. So she smiled like that and said to Kenny, "Brother, it doesn't matter about my health. Just in another few days, I'll be full of vitality and fighting strength then."

Hathaway went on to comfort Kenny again, "Go find Crystal. You've missed each other for so many years. Hurry up to find her and be with her, or it's not too late to come back and take over the company when you find her."

The two siblings were both considering the good for each other.

Kenny was heartbroken that Hathaway had to continue dealing with work after her miscarriage, while Hathaway wanted Kenny to quickly find his own happiness.

It's just that before they could even put their thoughts into action, the situation took another turn for the worse.

Andrew called Hathaway at this time, Andrew's tone was indifferent and hard on that end, "The board of directors has something to announce. Considering that you're not feeling well right now, I decide to bring them to your house later."

Hathaway's hand squeezing the phone tightened, but then she calmly responded, "Good. Welcome."

Andrew's tone was not kind and he was talking about bringing the board of directors to her house. It was definitely not a good thing for her, but she could only choose to react calmly.

She was already like this. What else was there for Andrew to utilize as a tool to attack her?

Hathaway became calmer and calmer after thinking about this. Andrew was silent on that end of the phone and then said, "I'll ask you one last time, will you break up with Leon or not?"

Hathaway couldn't help but laugh on this end, "Vice President Taylor, can I just say that it's not up to me to decide whether or not I'm going to break up with him now?"

Leon's attitude was to continue the marriage, while she simply had no choice.

The moment when she had a miscarriage yesterday, she had thoughts of breaking up with him, but Leon acted like he would strangle her if she dared to say anything like that, so she couldn't say anything else then.

Andrew was insistent, "I don't want to hear you digress, I'm only asking if you have any thoughts of breaking up with him yourself?"

Andrew thought that even if Hathaway said one yes word, his next plan could be changed for her.

But Hathaway simply replied back to him on the other end, "No, I have no intention of breaking up with him. I want to live with him for the rest of my life if I can."

These unhesitating words from Hathaway were tantamount to cutting off the last shred of hope in Andrew's heart as he said with a gloomy tone, "Then Hathaway, don't blame me when we see each other later."

Andrew simply hung up the phone after saying so, and Hathaway leaned against the bed and took a deep breath before suppressing the slight uneasiness in her heart.

#### CHAPTER 135 NOT THE BIOLOGICAL DAUGHTER

"What's wrong?" Kenny and Ashley were both very nervous about her.

Hathaway tried to lift the corner of her lips, "Andrew said he's going to come here later with someone from the board of directors, and the board has something to announce."

Both Kenny and Ashley couldn't relax their expressions after hearing this. They then went downstairs to find Paul, who pounded the table in anger after hearing their words, "What the hell does he want?! Why is he tormenting Hathee in this current state? Is that what he calls love?"

Paul and Kenny and Ashley naturally knew about Andrew's secret feelings for Hathaway, and they had hinted to Andrew in different ways to make him give up his obsession with Hathaway. Although they were cousins with no blood relationship, Paul had no intention to tell Hathaway herself and others that she was not given birth by Mrs. Taylor. Hence, in outsiders' eyes, Andrew and Hathaway were just cousins. As long as the identity of Hathaway was kept as a secret, she would never be with Andrew in her life.

However, Andrew, who claimed to love Hathaway so much, was now giving Hathaway such a hard time when she was most vulnerable physically and mentally after losing her child. What he was doing could not be named as love. It was just selfishness.

In the meantime, Kenny took out his cell phone with his brows frowning, "I'll call Andrew."

However, Andrew's phone was in a completely unreachable state. It was obvious that he deliberately didn't answer their calls.

Paul's face turned red with anger, and he roared, "Aren't the siblings enough of harming Hathee? She already lost her child because of Abby, and now Andrew's jumping out to target her-"

Paul was trembling with anger speaking of this. Originally, the loss of Hathaway's child was enough for him to grieve. And if he was in better health now, he would have gone to his brother Tom and given him a few hard slaps, blaming him for teaching his own son and daughter like this!

Ashley was busy comforting Paul on the side, "Dad, calm down. Pay attention to your body."

The doctor had instructed them last time. Paul's body couldn't take any more overly emotional emotions like anger. The loss of Hathaway's child had been a blow to Paul. If it wasn't for the fact that Leon hadn't changed his attitude of marrying Hathaway to ease Paul's emotions, there was no telling what would have happened to Paul.

Paul was just getting better, but Andrew was here to make trouble for Hathaway again. Ashley now had no idea what Andrew was coming for, and she was worried about whether Paul's body would be able to take it.

Paul gritted his teeth and yelled, "If they can, they can try to piss me off to death!"

Kenny and Ashley looked at each other with worry in their eyes.

About twenty minutes later, Andrew came to their house with the board of directors, and Hathaway cleaned herself up and put on some light makeup to make herself look better.

However, to their surprise, Andrew brought not only the board of directors but also Adeline and a bunch of reporters.

Hathaway was originally standing at the door waiting for Andrew and the board of directors. She was startled after seeing Adeline. Adeline was Leon's mother anyway. So, after Hathaway calmed down, she politely looked at Adeline and asked, "Mrs. Davis, you..."

Adeline stared at her half a dozen times as if she wanted to see through her face, and finally, Adeline gritted her teeth very hatefully and coldly moved her eyes away from Hathaway, ignoring her anyway.

In front of Andrew and the board members of the company, as well as Paul, Kenny, and Ashley, Adeline gave Hathaway a cold face like this, but she couldn't get angry and tear Adeline apart on the spot, so she could only ignore Adeline and looked at Andrew with a light smile, "Vice President Taylor, did you bring the reporter?"

Hathaway's eyes glanced at the reporters, who were already pointing their cameras at her.

Andrew's face was condensed, "There will be a big event for our Taylor Group today, so naturally, I have to let everyone in South City know. Otherwise, outsiders will really think that I'm seizing power and ascending to the throne with no bottom line."

Andrew mentioned the word seize power and ascend to the throne, and Hathaway already understood in her heart what Andrew wanted to do, but she didn't quite understand why Andrew was trying to raise a fuss like this. If he wanted the Taylor Group, he could have just told her. Paul had already told them that, if Andrew really wanted the company, just gave him.

Hathaway didn't understand what Andrew was trying to do, but Paul behind Hathaway did. He yelled at

Andrew with his hands shaking, "Andrew!"

Andrew looked at Paul and curled up his lips to smile, "Uncle, I can only say I'm sorry since things have come to this, and I didn't want it to be like this, but that's the way I am. What I can't get, I'd rather destroy it than let someone else have it."

Andrew turned to the reporters behind him after saying so, "Everyone, the reason for gathering you all here today is that there is an announcement to be made."

Andrew said again word for word, "Hathaway, the current president of our Taylor Group, is not actually a member of our family, so the board of directors behind me and I, have decided that she can no longer be the president."

Andrew's words ended, and the reporters sobbed before starting to take shots at Hathaway. Hathaway's face instantly went white, and her eyes were full of intense incredulity.

She just stared at Andrew like that, as if he thought what Andrew said was some kind of big joke.

She wasn't one of the Taylor family?

How could she not be? She's Paul's beloved little girl!

Andrew looked at the shocked Hathaway with a mocking smile on his face, "Hatee, you heard it right. You are really not the biological daughter of my uncle. Their little girl died of illness several days after she was born. Later on, he brought you home from the hospital, raising you up as their daughter. If you don't believe me, you can judge from uncle's face now."

"Andrew!" Kenny angrily stepped forward and hid Hathaway behind him, using his own body to shield her pale and shocked face.

Andrew's eyes were scarlet red, and he was already in a desperate situation, confronting Kenny with a sneer on his face.

Adeline on the side calmly spoke, "Since Miss Taylor is not the Taylor family's biological daughter, then our Davis family can't accept such a daughter-in-law even more. Who knows what kind of people and what kind of character your biological parents are?"

Adeline's words sprinkled salt on Hathaway's wound.

It wasn't because Adeline refused to let her marry into the Davis family in front of so many reporters, but because Adeline's words were tantamount to indirectly scolding her for her unknown origin and unknown upbringing.

Adeline turned around and left after saying these words. She was not interested in participating in the

Taylor family's fight. All she wanted was to make everyone think that Hathaway was not worthy of her son.

Even though, she clearly knew who Hathaway's real parents were.

#### CHAPTER 136 KICKED OUT OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Earlier, Adeline had just arrived home after being discharged from the hospital, and she received a call from Andrew.

Andrew said on the phone, "Mrs. Davis, let's meet. I think we have a common goal to make your son's marriage to Hathaway fails."

With such a simple sentence, Andrew managed to get Adeline to meet with him, and then Andrew told Adeline that Hathaway was not Paul's biological daughter.

Adeline felt like she had fallen into the ice. After thinking about Hathaway's age and birthday, her worst fears came true after all. She had once suspected that Hathaway was Evelyn's daughter because of her appearance, but she had no proof because no one had ever said that Hathaway was not Paul's biological daughter.

She thought Hathaway just looked alike to Evelyn.

Now that Andrew has told her that Hathaway was not Paul's daughter, Hathaway could be sure that she was Evelyn's daughter.

It turned out that Evelyn was pregnant after she had been framed by her in the first place.

After the initial shock, Adeline burst into a bitter smile. She was really going to be tortured to death in her life by Evelyn. Not to mention that Evelyn had taken over Merlin's heart, and now Evelyn's daughter had come to take over her son's heart!

Was this God's retribution for her?

Adeline's emotions fluctuated too much and Andrew slightly knitted his brows, "Mrs. Davis, are you alright?"

To Andrew, it was understandable that Adeline would have shocked emotions at knowing Hathaway's identity, but it shouldn't be this complicated, and even more so with a bit of horror.

Adeline returned to her senses at the sight of Andrew and barely lifted the corner of her lips to smile, "I'm fine."

It was impossible for her to let someone as calculating as Andrew know about the many hidden pasts of their generation, and Adeline was still worried about Andrew making any harmful moves against Leon.

Then she asked Andrew, "How do you want me to cooperate with you?"

Knowing that Hathaway was Evelyn's daughter, she would be even less likely to agree to her son marrying Hathaway.

If Hathaway did marry into her family, Adeline thought she would have nightmares all day long, and Merlin would presumably spend even more of his days wallowing in nostalgia for Evelyn, even though no one knew exactly where Evelyn was right now.

Andrew told Adeline about his plan, and so everything that happened now happened.

After Adeline left, a very reputable person on Taylor's board of directors who looked serious said to Paul, "Old Taylor, we can't continue to support Hathaway at this point. We have unanimously decided to let her quit the Taylor Group."

This person's words were followed by several other people from the Taylor Group's board of directors, "Yes, since she has no blood relationship with the Taylor family, she should quit quickly. The position of Taylor's president must be held by someone with a real blood relationship with the Taylor family, and only under this condition will we agree!"

The ruthless remarks of people on the board of directors caused Paul's entire body to whirl around, and the taste of blood in his mouth grew thicker.

He desperately held back those bloody tastes, then gritted his teeth and said word by word, "In my heart, Hathee is my own daughter. I willingly entrust the future of the Taylor Group to her, and if you guys don't like it, you're the ones who will have to quit!"

It wasn't that Paul didn't know that his speaking was tantamount to splitting the Taylor Group apart completely. With the operation of Andrew during this period of time, most of the people must have been bribed by Andrew, and now with the revelation that Hathaway wasn't the Taylor family's biological daughter, more than half of the Taylor Group's employees would go out to set up their own business along with Andrew.

But even then, Paul had to desperately protect Hathaway in times like these. He couldn't let Hathaway be driven out of the Taylor Group in disgrace, and he wanted those people who didn't like Hathaway to get lost.

He also meant what he said. Hathaway was his own child in his heart.

From the moment he carried her home, she was their biological daughter.

Hathaway, who had always been strong enough to withstand any criticism or hurt in front of people, shed tears unbearably after hearing Paul's words.

However, she then raised her hand wiped her tears, walked around Kenny, and stood at the front, smiling brightly in front of all the reporters, "Vice President Taylor, thank you for this great gift you gave me."

Andrew had gone to great lengths to design so much, it was nothing more than wanting her to be ashamed, nothing more than wanting her to regret being with Leon. She just wouldn't do what Andrew wished for. The more she was suppressed and hurt, the happier she was to smile.

Even though she was already in a state of confusion, all her weakness and sadness would not be shown to the people who hurt her.

Andrew stared intently at Hathaway's full smile as he gritted his teeth and whispered, "You made me do it."

Hathaway mockingly looked at Andrew and didn't pay any more attention to him. Instead, she looked at the board of directors and those reporters with a smile again and said easily, "Alright, the show is over. Everyone should disperse."

Those reporters naturally wouldn't let her go and rushed forward wanting to interview her for her mood at this time, "Miss Taylor, may I ask if your marriage to General Manager Davis can still continue after what his mother just said?" "You're not Taylor's daughter, so where do you go from here?"

The reporter's words were really hurtful, and Kenny was so angry that he was just about to lift his foot to kick those reporters.

Ignoring the reporters' uncouth questions, Hathaway turned around and helped Paul to enter the house, followed by Ashley and Kenny, blocking Andrew and all those people who were making troubles from the door.

Andrew's eyes were clouded over. Not seeing Hathaway's panic and regret, he was ten thousand times unhappy, but now the door of their house was closed and he had no way to go in and ask her anything, so he could only turn around and leave angrily with a few people from the board of directors of the Taylor Group.

It was not for nothing that he made the attempt. At least Hathaway's identity had been made public and the Taylor Group was about to become his.

And Hathaway's marriage to Leon would not go so smoothly when Adeline opposed it so openly.

For Andrew now, it didn't matter if he couldn't get Hathaway. As long as he could make sure that Hathaway and Leon couldn't be together, that would be enough.

After Hathaway helped Paul go home, Paul was trembling and grabbed Andrew's hand, "Hathee, I'm

sorry. I have kept it a secret to you-"

Before Paul's identity was made public by Andrew like this, Paul had never thought of telling Hathaway that she wasn't his biological child, because in Paul's heart he had already treated her as his own, and he felt that it didn't matter whether he said it or not.

The life they had brought to Hathaway over the years was a happy one, and Paul felt that Hathaway wouldn't be able to accept it if he told her the truth, because in her heart, she had long thought of them as her closest family, and if suddenly she became someone who had no blood relationship with them, she would definitely be hurt.

But he never expected Andrew would make such a scene today. And instead, it hurt Hathaway even more.

#### CHAPTER 137 SHE WAS NOT IN GOOD CONDITION

Hathaway shook her head at Paul with red eyes, "I don't blame you at all..."

Hathaway's tears rolled down in large drops uncontrollably, "I'd rather never know about this. I never want to know..."

If she hadn't known, she would have been Paul's beloved little girl forever, a member of this big, warm family forever.

How could she blame Paul? She was only grateful to him. Fortunately, Paul was the one who brought her home, otherwise, she wouldn't have known what it was like. It was Paul and the deceased Mrs. Taylor, as well as Kenny and Ashley, who gave her a warm home...

Only after shielding Andrew and those people, and only in front of Paul, Kenny as well as Ashley, could she shed tears regardless. She never had to pretend to be strong in front of them.

She was really, really feeling bad right now, having lost her child, being humiliated like that by Adeline, and now being told that she wasn't Paul's real child.

Even though she had always been a sunny girl, she couldn't stand the shock of this series of dark things, and Hathaway felt that she was now on the verge of collapse.

Ashley on the side shed tears sadly, while Kenny was also red-eyed.

Paul even burst into tears, raising his hand and hugging Hathaway into his arms. The father and daughter just held each other and wept.

After half a sound, Paul suddenly slumped and let go of Hathaway. His face flushed red and his breathing quickened. Ashley on the side saw Paul's abnormality first and shouted in fear, "Daddy!"

Then Paul fainted in the past. Hathaway also did not have time to cry. The three of them quickly called an ambulance and sent Paul to the hospital. After an examination, the doctor diagnosed Paul as having suffered an acute stroke. It was fortunate that the three of them were by Paul's side and were able to save him in time, otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

But even though he was rescued in time, Paul was still left with temporary speech loss and loss of consciousness on one side of his body, which would be fine if he recovered well, but if he didn't, he would be unable to take care of himself in the future.

When the three of them heard the diagnosis, their hearts were heavy, and Hathaway felt even worse, squatting in the corridor of the hospital and raising her hands to cover her face with sadness and self-reproach.

Although she had just had a miscarriage and had not yet fully recovered, Paul's condition was very critical and she didn't want to stay at home. She was afraid that if anything happened to Paul, she would not see him one last time, so she insisted on following to the hospital.

Hathaway blamed herself for causing Paul's stroke. Andrew and Adeline's actions were all aimed at her. If it wasn't for these things, Paul wouldn't have been like this...

It was her fault. It was all her fault.

Since childhood, she was the one who caused the most trouble for Paul among the three siblings, and now that she's older, she's still like this, and now she's causing Paul to lose half of his life because of her.

Paul was still in a coma after being pushed into the ward after the surgery, and both Ashley and Kenny told Hathaway to go home and rest, as she was also very weak. Hathaway nodded her head and left with a lonely look.

Only she didn't go home but drove aimlessly wandering on the streets.

Her phone had been ringing since just when Paul was being resuscitated in the hospital. It was from Leon. Cynthia also called, and many other calls that she knew and didn't know. Hathaway laughed to herself as she drove. So the thing that Andrew going to her house with Adeline to find her trouble had been exposed, and it must be known by all that she was not Paul's biological daughter.

Hathaway didn't want to take Leon's call. Or rather, she didn't want to take anyone's call.

She was in a messy mood right now and didn't want to talk to anyone.

Leon went to the office after picking up Adeline and dropping her home from the hospital. He had a big project to sign today, and he also completely did not think of his own mother will work together with Andrew to make such a show. After the negotiations and signing of the contract at the end of the

project, when he received the news, he held the phone in the office for a long time and did not make a sound.

Warren originally knocked on the door to find him on work matters. However, after seeing his expression, he silently closed the door and withdrew.

The expression on Leon's face was anger, grief, but what's more...was despair and discouragement for Adeline, his mother.

This was his mother, who, in order to stop his marriage, teamed up with others to hurt the person he cared about.

At the same time, she also hurt him.

In the future, he would take care of Adeline. He would support Adeline, but that was only out of his duty as a son, not out of emotion.

On the point of affection, Adeline had destroyed the thread of affection he had for Adeline time and again.

Adeline's various attempts to stop him from marrying Hathaway in this way could not be recognized as love at all, but a form of selfishness.

It would have been more acceptable for him if he was an ignorant and impulsive little boy or someone who was easily influenced by others. But he was an excellent and mature man who had made his decision after listening to his own heart and considering all factors. Although he did not know Hathaway for a long time, it was enough for him to judge that she was a good girl.

But now...

Leon pursed his lips and regained his phone to call Hathaway.

However, Hathaway's phone had been unreachable, and for the first time in thirty-two years, Leon's mood was agitated to the extreme.

His relationship with Hathaway was already quite awkward because of Hathaway's loss of the child, but now Andrew had made such a scene with his mother. Leon's anxiety was growing stronger and stronger.

After he had called Hathaway several times but didn't get through, Leon received a call from Nick.

Nick's tone was very heavy on that end, "Hathaway's father had just been brought to the hospital with an acute stroke. His condition wasn't good."

Nick was one of the doctors involved in saving Paul's life. The first thing he did after changing out of his

surgical gown after the surgery was over was to call Leon. Now that things were in such a state, Hathaway would definitely not take the initiative to tell Leon about Paul's hospitalization. As a friend, Nick could only quickly let Leon know at the first opportunity.

After all, Paul was indirectly related to Adeline after such an incident this time.

Leon was silent at this end after hearing Nick's words, and finally, he replied to Nick bitterly, "I got it."

Nick said again at that end, "Hathaway's body was not recovering either. I just let her go back to rest first. She was not in a good state..."

Leon faintly answered the phone and hung up. Of course, he knew that she was in a bad state.

#### CHAPTER 138 SHE WAS NOT A GIRL FROM NOWHERE

How could she be in good shape after all that had happened to her in quick succession?

Losing her child was bad enough for her, though she never uttered the word "hurt".

Even he, a grown man, found it unbearable, let alone her.

Now she was ostracized and humiliated by his mother in front of the entire South City, kicked out of the Taylor family by Andrew and the board of directors, and most deadly of all, being told that she was not Paul's biological child.

Leon knew clearly how important the Taylor family was to Hathaway, so he also knew clearly now how sad she must be.

All this time since the Taylor family accident, she had been fighting for the Taylor family, resisting all sorts of pressures and doubts, for no other reason than that they were her blood relatives, and for them she was willing to risk everything, even giving up her reputation, love, and marriage.

Now that she was told that they were not her biological relatives. This was a blow to her, and even more ironic.

Leon had to admit that Andrew's move was really vicious and insidious enough. It was a deadly move for Hathaway, enough to crush her completely.

Thinking of this, Leon simply could no longer calmly sit in his office to work, and took his cell phone and car keys, while calling Hathaway and walking out.

However this time Hathaway's phone suddenly went through. The girl's voice was tired and hoarse at that end, "I know you're worried about me, but I really need to be alone right now. I'll be fine, I'm sorry."

She hung up the phone after saying so, without even giving Leon a chance to say anything.

Leon stopped his pace, turning around and slumping to throw himself into the couch.

She would be fine. But what if he was not?

He would love to be there for her right now in the first place and would love to give her comfort when something like this happened to her...

Originally, Hathaway planned to switch off the phone after receiving the phone call from Leon, but the phone call from Cynthia came in just at this time. Hathaway pursed her lips and hesitated for a moment, and finally picked up. For Cynthia, she didn't know what's wrong with herself, but she always had so much inexplicable dependence and closeness when facing Cynthia.

For example, at this moment, she was so vulnerable that when she saw Cynthia's name ringing on the screen, she suddenly wanted to cry, and suddenly wanted to go see Cynthia and tell her about all her grievances and sadness.

So ten minutes later, Hathaway appeared at the hotel room where Cynthia was staying.

Cynthia led her into the room with red eyes and a face full of heartache for Hathaway.

Now that the internet information was so developed. Hathaway's background and Adeline's mean attitude towards her have been exposed overwhelmingly. The comments from the crowd of people gossiping were all despicable and mocking towards her, and some people even led the public opinions to something like her background was unbearable, saying that her origin was unknown and that her real parents might be unbearable. In a word, they were trying to trample her into the mud.

In an instant, she went from being the youngest daughter of the Taylor family with a beautiful background to a spiteful woman of unknown origin.

Everyone was laughing at her. Everyone was teasing at her, saying that she was nothing.

It's common for the ugly duckling turning into a white swan, while she has changed from a proud white swan into a grizzled ugly duckling.

There were also people who pointed out her former pride and cold face and criticized her for being so prideful. Some even said that Abby was right to push her down the stairs and make her lose her baby and that a woman of unknown origin like her didn't deserve to give birth to Leon's child, which was malevolent to the extreme.

Hathaway couldn't stop crying in front of Cynthia, "Why are they doing this to me? What did I do wrong?"

"Andrew used to say he loved me all day long. Is this the way he loves me? To have me cursed by everyone, to have everyone trample me underfoot is his way of loving me?"

"And Adeline, why did she hate me so much? Shouldn't a mother want her child to be happy? Is her son happy and blissful when she ruins me at all costs like this?"

When Hathaway said this, Cynthia opened her mouth and tried to say something, but seeing Hathaway's uncontrolled state at this point, she temporarily suppressed those words.

Cynthia wanted to say that Adeline's dissatisfaction with Hathaway was largely due to her, but she couldn't bear to let Hathaway break down once when she was on the verge of breaking down like this. So she had to temporarily swallow those words.

Hathaway's appearance was somewhat similar to hers, and now that Adeline knew that Hathaway wasn't Paul's biological daughter, she naturally guessed that Hathaway was her daughter. And it was because of this that Adeline was so determined to team up with Andrew to make this show today.

Cynthia didn't know how to describe the guilt and regret in her heart. Everything was blamed on her. If only she had told Hathaway about the past between Adeline and her as soon as she recognized Hathaway, would Hathaway have broken up with Leon earlier, then she wouldn't have been humiliated by Adeline today?

But at that time, she was afraid that she would scare Hathaway if she did it too rashly, so she thought that she would move to South City first, get along with Hathaway and cultivate the relationship between mother and daughter, and then find the right time to tell Hathaway about this. But now the plan didn't change as fast as the realities...

In short, no matter which choice she made, Hathaway was the one who was hurt.

Thinking of this, Cynthia was blaming herself and also shed tears. Hathaway was a little embarrassed when she saw that Cynthia was made to cry by herself. She drew a tissue to wipe her own tears, "Sorry, Ms. Nelson. I've got too much negative energy..."

Cynthia hurriedly shook her head, "It's okay, you've endured so much. You should let it out."

As Cynthia said this, she raised her hand to gently wipe away the tears on Hathaway's face, warmly advising, "But your body hasn't recovered well yet. It's better not to cry anymore."

A girl's miscarriage was very damaging to health, but Hathaway suffered so much right after having a miscarriage.

Cynthia's eyes reddened once again in distress. She got up and hurriedly dodged to the bathroom, raising her hand to forcefully cover her mouth to suppress her choked sobs.

It was all her fault. It was all her fault.

If she hadn't abandoned Hathaway but brought her with her all the time, Hathaway wouldn't have gotten so entangled with Adeline's son and wouldn't have been made to be humiliated by Adeline like this.

Once Adeline had set her up like that, but she didn't even pursue the matter, but this time Adeline had hurt Hathaway, and Cynthia swore that she would protect Hathaway well in the future and never let Hathaway suffer from this again.

After she thought of how to explain her identity to Hathaway, she would contact Zoe and ask her to make a public announcement that Hathaway was her daughter, the daughter of the fashion designer, Cynthia.

She wasn't some girl with humble parents and unknown origin. Her mother's light was enough to cover her to hit those who mocked her hard in the face.

#### CHAPTER 139 FATHER

Cynthia's mood had returned to calm after she came out of the bathroom. Hathaway had calmed down a bit too, but she was really a bit tired. Her body and mind were already very weak. After suffering such a series of blows, she was almost unable to hold on now. Cynthia perceived it, so she took the initiative and said, "You can take a nap and rest here with me for a while. Everything can wait until you wake up."

Hathaway didn't have any rejection. Hence Cynthia helped her to go inside the bedroom to lie down, then pulled the heavy curtains for her to be able to sleep soundly and solidly.

When she came out of the bedroom alone to the living room outside, Cynthia stood in front of the window for a long time.

If she wanted to disclose Hathaway's identity, it would naturally involve Hathaway's biological father.

She was also agitated. Her thoughts about that man were complicated by now, and there was no denying that she hated him for forcing her to sleep with him back then, but the hatred was also not enough because of the daughter between them.

The reason that she had stayed away from South City all these years and hidden away was to avoid him.

Because if she didn't leave, she was bound to be caught by him and tied to his side, and she couldn't even imagine how she was going to live with a man like that.

She came from a relatively poor family. Her parents died when she was very young, and she was picked up by social welfare institutions to barely finish school. And because of this encounter, she was very strong all the way, in order to study in college, she studied hard and achieved the top in South City, just to be able to get a scholarship for her future study. So she was a complete smart ass.

She did not have any ambition. Since she had suffered enough of the displacement, she just wished for a stable and carefree life.

But he was living in the dark, whose everyday life was just fighting. Every moment of his was full of danger. Just to think about that kind of life would she feel frightened and rejected from the bottom of her heart. She did not despise him for his lower educational background, neither did she care that he had a son with another woman at this young age, but he really could not even provide her stability, which was her biggest desire. So she could only reject him again and again until she was delivered to his bed by Adeline, who knew his mind.

Her life was changed in this way.

However, sometimes when she thought about what she had achieved, there was nothing to hate anymore.

Beck then, thanks to them, she was driven into the corner desperately and had to work hard for her career.

If not for these accidents, her life plan would have been to marry a beloved man and raise children.

As she was feeling restless and Hethewey was sleeping, Cynthia decided to go to the coffee shop downstairs to get a cup of coffee and think about how to face everything that would come from opening up her relationship with Hethewey, especially Hethewey's biological father.

While she was quietly waiting in the cafe for her coffee, a bunch of people gathered outside the cafe at some point in time, and they were all in black clothes and wearing sunglasses. A dozen people surrounded the entrance of the cafe. Such a scene, which would easily make others think of them as a gangster, causing people in the mall to come and go to circulate.

The man leading the group who wore a casual jacket was tall and imposing. He had a pair of black sunglasses on the bridge of his nose. With the large lenses obscured his appearance. People could not tell his specific age, mainly because no one dared to look at him carefully. Just the dozen or so bodyguards behind him was enough to make people intimidated.

Originally when the group of people just came in, the people around thought there was going to be a bad fight, yet after waiting for half a day, the man leading the group was just waiting with his bodyguards in front of the cafe, as if he was waiting for someone very important.

The reason was that the men looked a bit nervous. Although he was all dressed in a cool and tough-guy style, he kept taking out the handkerchief in his trouser pocket to wipe the sweat off his palm, and the handkerchief looked like it had been there for some years.

When Cynthia pushed the door open with coffee in her hand, the man raised his hand to take off the

sunglasses on the bridge of his nose. A smile suddenly appeared on his face, and he stepped forward and called out in a courteous and cautious way, "Eve--"

The man's voice was too gentle, and his smile was too harmlessly spoiling, making the onlookers around him to be shocked.

Above all, the behavior he did was... very inconsistent with his appealing image.

It was only after he took off his sunglasses that someone recognized him as Carl Feyrer, who was famous in South City many years ago and was the boss of Feyrer Nightclub, Albert's father. It's said that the predecessor of Feyrer Nightclub was founded by him. The process of its founding was not glorious and was filled with endless bloodshed and unknown heartaches.

However, he eventually stood firm in South City and built his own world, but he retired at the most glorious time, and it was Albert who took over the Feyrer Nightclub afterward.

When Cynthia heard this familiar yet strange name, her entire body trembled, and the coffee in her hand fell to the ground, spilling a mess on the floor.

As her coffee fell, the man grabbed her and pulled her aside, just in time to avoid the hot coffee splattering over her. However, the man's leather shoes were stained with coffee, but he didn't mind. He just hugged her tightly.

Cynthia didn't even need to look up, and immediately knew who he was.

Frightened and horrified, she lowered her head and desperately raised her hand to push the man, "Let go of me!"

The man held her deeper into his arms, "I told you I wouldn't let go of you if I caught you again..."

Cynthia didn't want to tug back and forth with him in such a public place at all, but she couldn't get out, so she had to compromise and say, "Let's find a place to talk."

Eventually, the cafe was cleared, and Cynthia went into the cafe with the man. However, the bed side of this was that after entering the cafe, the man directly pressed her against the wall at the hidden corner of the cafe and kissed her for a long time. Cynthia couldn't help but remember back then, he asked her out in the same routine and brought a group of his henchmen to clear the cafe, and then pressed her in his arms like that to kiss her, and scared her into crying.

After all these years, he was still so overbearing and brutal. Cynthia was angry and annoyed, while her eyes once again reddened indisputably.

The only thing she had improved on was that she no longer cried out like she used to do when she was young.

The men saw her red eyes, thought she was going to cry again, so he quickly took out the handkerchief in his pocket and handed it over to her, coaxing at the same time, "Don't cry. Don't cry..."

Cynthia originally didn't want to cry, but once she saw the handkerchief he handed over, her tears instantly fell uncontrollably.

It's been so many years, and he still kept her handkerchief from back then.

Cynthia's mood had returned to calm after she came out of the bathroom. Hathaway had calmed down a bit too, but she was really a bit tired. Her body and mind were already very weak. After suffering such a series of blows, she was almost unable to hold on now. Cynthia perceived it, so she took the initiative and said, "You can take a nap and rest here with me for a while. Everything can wait until you wake up."

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As she was feeling restless and Hathaway was sleeping, Cynthia decided to go to the coffee shop downstairs to get a cup of coffee and think about how to face everything that would come from opening up her relationship with Hathaway, especially Hathaway's biological father.

While she was quietly waiting in the cafe for her coffee, a bunch of people gathered outside the cafe at some point in time, and they were all in black clothes and wearing sunglasses. A dozen people surrounded the entrance of the cafe. Such a scene, which would easily make others think of them as a gangster, causing people in the mall to come and go to circusee.

The man leading the group who wore a casual jacket was tall and imposing. He had a pair of black sunglasses on the bridge of his nose. With the large lenses obscured his appearance. People could not tell his specific age, mainly because no one dared to look at him carefully. Just the dozen or so bodyguards behind him was enough to make people intimidated.

Originally when the group of people just came in, the people around thought there was going to be a bad fight, yet after waiting for half a day, the man leading the group was just waiting with his bodyguards in front of the cafe, as if he was waiting for someone very important.

The reason was that the man looked a bit nervous. Although he was all dressed in a cool and tough-guy style, he kept taking out the handkerchief in his trouser pocket to wipe the sweat off his palm, and the handkerchief looked like it had been there for some years.

When Cynthia pushed the door open with coffee in her hand, the man raised his hand to take off the sunglasses on the bridge of his nose. A smile suddenly appeared on his face, and he stepped forward and called out in a courteous and cautious way, "Eve--"

The man's voice was too gentle, and his smile was too harmlessly spoiling, making the onlookers around him to be shocked.

Above all, the behavior he did was... very inconsistent with his appalling image.

It was only after he took off his sunglasses that someone recognized him as Carl Feyrer, who was famous in South City many years ago and was the boss of Feyrer Nightclub, Albert's father. It's said that the predecessor of Feyrer Nightclub was founded by him. The process of its founding was not glorious and was filled with endless bloodshed and unknown heartaches.

However, he eventually stood firm in South City and built his own world, but he retired at the most glorious time, and it was Albert took over the Feyrer Nightclub afterward.

When Cynthia heard this familiar yet strange name, her entire body trembled, and the coffee in her hand fell to the ground, spilling a mess on the floor.

As her coffee fell, the man grabbed her and pulled her aside, just in time to avoid the hot coffee spattering over her. However, the man's leather shoes were stained with coffee, but he didn't mind. He just hugged her tightly.

Cynthia didn't even need to look up, and immediately knew who he was.

Frightened and horrified, she lowered her head and desperately raised her hand to push the man, "Let go of me!"

The man held her deeper into his arms, "I told you I wouldn't let go of you if I caught you again..."

Cynthia didn't want to tug back and forth with him in such a public place at all, but she couldn't get out, so she had to compromise and say, "Let's find a place to talk."

Eventually, the cafe was cleared, and Cynthia went into the cafe with the man. However, the bad side of this was that after entering the cafe, the man directly pressed her against the wall at the hidden corner of the cafe and kissed her for a long time. Cynthia couldn't help but remember back then, he asked her out in the same routine and brought a group of his heelers to clear the cafe, and then pressed her in his arms like that to kiss her, and scared her into crying.

After all these years, he was still so overbearing and brutal. Cynthia was angry and annoyed, while her eyes once again reddened indisputably.

The only thing she had improved on was that she no longer cried out like she used to do when she was young.

The man saw her red eyes, thought she was going to cry again, so he quickly took out the handkerchief in his pocket and handed it over to her, coaxing at the same time, "Don't cry. Don't cry..."

Cynthia originally didn't want to cry, but once she saw the handkerchief he handed over, her tears instantly fell uncontrollably.

It's been so many years, and he still kept her handkerchief from back then.

#### CHAPTER 140 MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN A FLOWER

Since Cynthia cried, the man was even more overwhelmed, holding the handkerchief himself and raising his hand to wipe the tears on her face, "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. It's all my fault. It was my fault before, and now it is also my fault. If you want to beat or scold me, just do it. Do anything you like."

The man's tone was full of apologies, and the resignation to her. What was hidden in this resignation was the man's favor to her. Cynthia's tears flowed more and more fiercely.

She didn't know what she was crying about, but she just couldn't stop.

Since Cynthia kept shedding a tear, the man helplessly had to get up to sit on her side to hug her. Cynthia was very repulsive and instantly stopped the tears, "You sit back on your own seat!"

Once the man set down, he refused to get up, along with a disgruntled protest, "I haven't seen you for over twenty years. Can't I sit here and take a good look at you?"

The men's words were really thick-skinned. Cynthia dried her tears and turned to glare at him, "Now that our daughter is being bullied like this. You're still in the mood to think about that stuff?"

Was he still in the mood to look at her and try to talk about feelings to her?

The men wrapped one arm around her waist and spoke matter-of-factly, "Why am I not in the mood? I only found out today that Cynthia was you. I only found out today that you gave me a daughter. I never met my daughter and never knew she existed, so I have no feelings for her at all now, but my heart has been with you for half of my life, am I not allowed to care for you first?"

Carl was telling the truth. He was only told by his son Albert today after it was revealed that Hethewey was not Paul's biological daughter, that it was his daughter, and incidentally, he was also told that the most famous designer in the fashion industry, Cynthia, was the woman he had been missing for half of his life, Evelyn.

His mood at the time was simply-

Having no time to think more, the first thing he did was to bring someone to the hotel to catch Cynthia.

And Cynthia was speechless by his words, just like that, pursed her lips and looked away.

The men's gaze was unbridled on her face and never moved away for a long time.

Naturally, she could feel him looking at her, and at first, she tried to calmly allow herself to be looked at, but then he looked at her for half a day without any intention of withdrawing his gaze. Even though she was no longer a young girl, her face began to burn. She turned her head back to stare at him, "Have you seen enough?"

The men's lips curled up into a smile, simply and frankly replying to her, "No."

Cynthia, "..."

She really didn't have anything in common with him. Before, things were like this, and now, everything still didn't change. There was no way to communicate at all. The men were so thick-skinned that he didn't know there was such a thing as shame.

Cynthia simply took a deep breath and opened her mouth to say goodbye, "Hethee is still resting in my room. She should be waking up soon. I have to go back."

All she wanted to do now was to leave and escape quickly.

She didn't even know how Carl had found her now. Her identity had always been hidden. Although she was close to Hethewey, she had never exposed herself. So how did Carl know?

She was completely unprepared to see Cerl. He had suddenly barged in front of her, and now her entire person was so messed up that she had been trying to restrain herself from breaking down.

Cerl unceremoniously pressed her back into his arms, "You just said that our daughter was being bullied. Don't you need me to work with you to deal with those who hurt her?"

Cynthia replied squerely, "No need! I have enough power to protect her now."

Her current possessions and status were enough to protect Hethewey. Now all the people in South City were stepping on Hethewey, saying that she was not the biological daughter of the Taylor family and was not worth anything. Not to mention others, as long as she disclosed that Hethewey was her daughter, those who attacked Hethewey would regret their foolish remarks.

Cerl narrowed his eyes down to look at her and spoke with a deep and low voice, "Evelyn, after so many years, you've grown a lot."

In the past, she was gentle like water. A man would like to embrace her in the arms to protect her and spoil her as long as he saw her. But now, she could even protect others.

Cynthia was speechless to him, got up, and intended to leave. The men also followed her and got up along with her to hold her hand. Cynthia tried quite a long time to shake it off but couldn't make it. So she angrily stared at him and said, "What are you following me for?"

The men spoke matter-of-factly, "Of course, I'm going to see my daughter. I thought you said she was in your room?"

Cynthia refused without thinking, "No way!"

She then explained hurriedly, "She doesn't know my identity yet. You would definitely scare her if you revealed your identity now. You can't just go meet her like that."

Because of the fear that Hethewey wouldn't be able to accept her as her own mother, and that Hethewey wouldn't be able to forgive her for her ruthless abandonment in the first place, so up to now, Cynthia didn't dare to tell Hethewey about her identity. Without revealing her identity, she was still the titan of the design industry in Hethewey's heart or the idol that Hethewey worshipped, and she could still use this identity to meet Hethewey and get close to her.

But if she revealed her identity, and if Hethewey hated her, she would lose Hethewey completely...

That's why she hadn't been in a hurry to reveal her identity. If it weren't for what happened to Hethewey now, she was thinking of taking her time to get along with Hethewey.

Cerl was a bit dissatisfied, "Am I that scary?"

Then he said with conviction, "I don't think she'll be scared. You know what, she's got a lot of guts."

"Albert told me that she gambled the pinky to him in order to ask him to help investigate Ashley's car accident in the first place." Carl's face was full of pride and complacency as he spoke of this. After learning that Hethewey was his daughter, he gathered information about Hethewey, especially the occasions she had made in South City over this period of time. He really felt in his heart that she was worthy of being his Carl's daughter, for she had guts and courage.

She was really pretty as well. Her face was as delicate as a flower with a good temperament and domineering character. In short, she was perfect to the point of being impeccable in every aspect of her heart.

Not to mention Leon, Carl felt that all men in the world were not good enough for his daughter. Adeline didn't like Hethewey? He's not even interested in her son yet!

"What?" When Cynthia listened to Carl's words, she felt a blackness in front of her eyes, "She, she bet the pinky finger!"

She was really going to faint. She simply couldn't imagine what would happen if Hethewey lost the pinky finger. Maybe Hethewey was okay then, but she would be heartbroken.

In the next second, her eyes turned red again, incomprehensibly shaking her head in self-reproach, "What has she been through? I'm to blame for all of this!"

The man took the opportunity to grab her in his arms, and took all the responsibility in a very dominating manner, "It's not your fault. It's all my fault."

Since Cynthia cried, the man was even more overwhelmed, holding the handkerchief himself and raising his hand to wipe the tears on her face, "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. It's all my fault. It was my fault before, and now it is also my fault. If you want to beat or scold me, just do it. Do anything you like."

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