

## Timeless Love 171

### CHAPTER 171 DON'T WANT TO LIVE

Leon's phone rang after he had another glass of beer. Nick saw it. It was the old Davis.

Leon picked up the phone, and the old Davis said with a stern face on the other end, "I've heard about the recent events between you and that Hathaway. Since the child is also gone and it was her who first proposed to cancel the engagement, our Davis family will not be sorry for her."

"Heh-" Leon curled his lips and sneered, causing the old Davis instantly frown and question, "You brat, what do you mean?"

Leon drunkenly answered, "I don't mean anything."

What could he mean?

It's too late for him to have an opinion, wasn't it? That cruel woman has gone far away.

The old Davis heard the difference in his voice and couldn't help but ask, "Where are you? Why are you talking drunk?"

Leon answered the phone with one hand and shaking the wine glass with the other hand, speaking in a very self-deprecating tone, "Where am I and what kind of mental state I am in, do any of you still care?"

If they really cared about him and wanted him to be happy, they wouldn't have been so opposed to him marrying Hathaway in the first place.

"Leon Davis!" the old Davis yelled in anger at that end, "It's just a woman, is she worth you to be so desperate like this? You can't live without her?"

The old Davis was really going to go crazy. What's happening here?! It's just a woman, and it's a woman that he hasn't gotten along with for a very long time. Was he really so serious?

Why was his grandson so much like his son, horribly stubborn on the subject of women? Were all the women in the world disappeared and they had to hold on to the only one they met?

Leon gave another low chuckle at this end, and just like that, he said to the old Davis, "I just can't live!"

Then, he directly hung up the phone.

Nick by Leon's side opened his eyes wide at Leon in astonishment. He could even say this kind of words now.

After knowing Leon for so long, Nick was frightened by Leon for the first time.

After returning to his mind, he hurriedly persuaded him, "Leon..."

"Anyone can live without others in this world. Take it easy, you shouldn't be so serious." Theoretically, Nick felt that Leon was not the kind of person who was trapped by love, but Leon's current state was really terrible.

Leon glanced at him, "Easier said than done. If I let you break up with Ashley now, you can live?"

Nick was somewhat speechless.

Well, if Ashley dumped him now, he was afraid that he wouldn't be much better than Leon.

Suddenly being broken up with when the love was strong, who could stand it? Unless that person wasn't emotionally invested at all.

But Nick felt that if Ashley really wanted to break up with him, then he would first have to see if the reason Ashley gave was appropriate, and if being with him really made Ashley miserable, then he didn't need to force Ashley. But now there was no reason at all for Hathaway's breakup with Leon.

Leon didn't mind Hathaway's wretched reputation, and he didn't mind the loss of his child. Moreover, he didn't care about his mother Adeline's opposition, and what he gave her was a marriage and not just a game. Since Leon has made it this far, why would Hathaway still want to break up?

This was not fair to Leon and was also the reason that Leon has been reluctant to come out until now.

Thinking of this, Nick asked Leon again, "Do you feel... Hathaway's breakup is a bit far-fetched? In my mind, she is not this kind of unreasonable girl."

None of the three children that Paul had educated were the kind of people who didn't know right from wrong or understand what was going on.

This was true of Kenny, this was true of Ashley, and the same was true of Hathaway.

Leon narrowed his eyes, "Are you saying that she has some secrets that she doesn't want to reveal?"

Nick nodded while Leon pursed his lips and fell silent.

In fact, because Hathaway walked so decisively, he had always had a vague feeling that something wasn't quite right, but he couldn't find a specific reason for it.

He didn't believe that Hathaway didn't have feelings for him. Her eyes couldn't deceive anyone, even if the purpose of her approaching him in the first place wasn't because of love.

Besides, according to her personality, if she was truly heartless towards him, she wouldn't have broken up with him until now. She must have thought about going on with him.

The old Davis on the other end of the phone was about to be pissed off to death by the words Leon said he could not live. After Leon hung up the phone, the old man took a few deep breaths to calm his mood. Although he always used brat to call Leon, he really loved this grandson a lot deep in his heart.

No matter his appearance and temperament or talent and ability were all so excellent and outstanding, and he was his only grandson, so how could he not love him?

It was because he loved him so much that he wanted Leon's marriage to be perfect and impeccable.

In the old Davis' eyes, Hathaway was not good enough for Leon, let alone now that Hathaway's identity was confirmed and she was still Evelyn's daughter.

But now...

His grandson, who was wanted by thousands of women in South City, got drunk and said he couldn't live.

Thinking of this, the old Davis couldn't calm down any longer. He ordered the driver to prepare the car and rushed to South City overnight.

When Nick sent Leon home, Leon was completely drunk, and it was the first time in so many years that Nick had seen Leon drunk like this.

Because he had always been sensible and self-controlled, Leon never got drunk at a dinner party, at most got slightly tipsy.

Nick managed to get Leon into the elevator, but at Leon's doorstep, he saw the old Davis waiting there, as well as Merlin and Adeline.

The three of them all looked heavy. It was already late when the two came back from drinking, but the old man at this age was still waiting there. Nick could tell that the three of them were quite concerned about Leon.

Nick asked the old Davis after greeting the three, "Grandpa Davis, did something happen?"

The old Davis said in a bad mood, "He's saying he doesn't want to live, can I not come over to check on him?"

Nick smiled to reassure the old man, "He's in a bad mood talking nonsense, how could he really not live?"

Nick was also a deep-hearted person, and at this time, he deliberately said that Leon was in a bad mood to make the old Davis and Adeline feel bad. After all, if they hadn't objected so strongly to Leon and Hathaway being together, they might have gotten married and lived peacefully by now.

As expected, Nick saw that the faces of the old Davis and Adeline did not look very good, especially Adeline, who was looking at Leon with heartache in her eyes.

Leon was so drunk that he didn't wake up the whole time. Nick helped Leon into his home, and then with the help of Merlin, he got Leon into bed.

Adeline first went to get a wet towel and carefully wiped Leon's hands and face.

No matter how it was between her and Merlin, Leon was, after all, her own son, the child she gave birth to. She was really distressed.

#### CHAPTER 172 I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU

After Nick came to the living room, he said to the old Davis and Merlin on the sofa, "He's just drunk and talking nonsense, you guys go back first. I'll stay and take care of him."

Merlin shook his head, "We'll stay here. Your profession requires you to have a good rest."

Nick was a doctor, and this was a profession that could not tolerate a single mistake. Sufficient rest was necessary.

So Nick didn't insist on anything else when he heard Merlin say this and left first after saying goodbye to them.

When Nick just left the bed, Leon rushed to the bathroom to vomit. Adeline watched Leon's painful look and kept shedding tears.

After vomiting, Leon washed his face and rinsed his mouth. When Adeline tried to help him, Leon asked her in sleep-eyed from drink as he didn't know Adeline was here, "What are you doing here, mom?"

Adeline wiped her tears, "How can we not come to see you when you're like this?"

"We?" In the meantime, Leon hobbled to the living room and then saw the old Davis and Merlin sitting there with a solemn face.

After just one glance, Leon turned around and walked towards his bedroom again, saying to them indifferently in passing, "You can leave. Don't worry, I can't die..."

"Leon..." Adeline's tears fell down again.

The old Davis stood up from the sofa in anger, his crutch in his hand poking heavily on the floor, "Look at

you!"

However, Leon had no reaction, and after returning to the bedroom, he threw himself into the bed again and continued to fall asleep.

Adeline went forward and tried to help him take off his clothes, but he dodged away very repulsively. Adeline just looked at the man on the bed with her chest incomparably sore.

She had always thought that she had a good relationship with Leon, and she always thought that for so many years they were all getting along well, but until today at this moment, until she saw him drunk in this state for Hathaway, she was suddenly shocked to realize that she and this son, in fact... were strangers.

Going up to pull the blanket to cover Leon briefly, Adeline turned around and closed the bedroom door, and went out.

The old Davis saw her come out and said to the two of them in a bad mood, "When he wakes up, you guys think about how to tell him about that crap you guys used to do."

Speaking of this, the old man glared hard at Adeline, "Especially you!"

In the beginning, the old Davis didn't expect that Adeline would take that step, drug Evelyn to send her to Carl's bed.

In his view, Adeline was successfully married to Merlin, also had a child. Whoever in Merlin's heart was no longer important. Since the entire Davis family belonged to her son, what she was not satisfied for? What else was there to toss?

Now that her son, Leon, got the retribution because of her sins.

Her precious son had never moved for any woman in thirty-two years, but now he was in love with the daughter born after Evelyn was framed by Adeline.

The old Davis also explained, "Tell him all these grudges, so that he can give up on that Hathaway."

The two of them were separated by these grudges, and thinking about it, Leon would know they couldn't be together again, and he could stop from being so decadent.

After the old Davis had finished his instructions, Adeline and Merlin were each silent.

Merlin was okay with that, but Adeline was so upset that she did not want to tell the truth, because she was afraid Leon would be completely disappointed in her if he knew the truth, and she was afraid that her son would never talk to her again. In that case, she really had nothing left.

Inside the room, Leon seemed to have been vomiting again. Adeline hurriedly turned around to check. Merlin looked at the old Davis and said, "It's late now, you can stay."

The old Davis snorted, "No, I'm afraid that I'll go nuts with you if I stay at your house!"

And then he turned to leave after saying so. The driver was still waiting for him, he came and went back again in the night, not wanting to live with Merlin and Adeline for a second.

Merlin looked at the image of his father simply leaving, pursed his lips, and didn't speak again.

Was it not thanks to his father that he would have such a living environment now?

Leon threw up again and the unpleasant feeling in his stomach only eased up this time, and also finally slept in his bed.

When Leon finally subsided, Merlin and Adeline left, but they left separately.

Before leaving, Adeline put a glass of water on the bedside of Leon and used the rice cooker to give him an appointment to cook a light porridge to drink after waking up in the morning. As a mother, she was qualified in these details of life.

When Merlin left, Adeline called out to him, "Those things in the past, wait for me to tell him. I need some time..."

For her to confess to Leon right now about the things she had done, she didn't have the courage.

Merlin didn't turn back, faintly throwing her a sentence, "It's fine for you to tell him, as long as you don't pervert right and wrong."

Merlin stalked off after saying so. Adeline pursed her lips and stood there, not knowing what kind of feeling she had in her heart.

In his eyes, she, Adeline, was such a vicious woman, right?

Hathaway slept on the plane to Hong Kong and woke up feeling much better. The fact that she had left South City completely cheered her up as well.

Zoe sent a car to pick them up at the airport. Zoe and Carl were meeting for the first time, so Cynthia needed to give an introduction to the two of them. However, Carl's identity was very difficult for Cynthia to say, so she had to say, "Zoe, this is Hathee's father, Carl."

Carl expressed his displeasure at this and raised his hand to hug Cynthia into his arms and took the initiative to add another sentence, "And also her man."

Hathaway at the side speechlessly looked away. She felt that this biological father of hers was really even more childish than a young man, but it was understandable, wasn't it? After all, he had missed out on so many years with the woman he loved.

Zoe smiled, "I've heard a lot about you."

"You've heard a lot about me?" Carl came in the mood, "So Eve has been mentioning me to you all day."

Zoe, "..."

All she heard about him was bad things, okay? For the past so many years, Cynthia was repulsing Carl, so what could she say about him?

Cynthia didn't want to let Carl be so narcissistic anymore, she instead said, "Let's go, let's get in the car."

The group got in the car and left.

Cynthia had her own place in Hong Kong, but since she had been alone for so many years, she didn't live in a luxurious villa. She did have a villa in Hong Kong, but she usually lived in an ordinary apartment close to her studio, so that it wouldn't be too lonely for her.

#### CHAPTER 173 BROKEN HEARTS AND HOT LOVE

Zoe sent them off and left first, didn't want to bother them first, considering that they came back rather hastily and had a long trip.

The apartment that Cynthia lived in wasn't very big, including two bedrooms and a study, which was basically her studio and the place where she dealt with her work. Now that Hathaway was living in the apartment, one of the bedrooms was naturally reserved for Hathaway, and Carl also carried his own luggage into Cynthia's master bedroom.

While Cynthia was speechless, Hathaway smiled and went to the next bedroom.

Cynthia glared at the large suitcase that Carl was carrying and snorted, "Didn't you say that you won't bring any luggage, but it turned out that you were the one with the biggest suitcase!"

She was just dissatisfied that Carl was shamelessly living in her bedroom, so she was deliberately looking for something to judge about him.

Who knew that after Carl opened the suitcase, half of the suitcase was filled with Carl's clothes but the other half was filled with boxes of snacks.

When Cynthia saw the name printed on the box of snacks, her eyes instantly turned red. It was her favorite brand of snacks.

Carl took one of the boxes of snacks and eagerly handed it to her, "This is your favorite snack. We left before I could buy it for you, so I asked someone to hurry up and buy me these to bring."

As Carl said these words, tears were already falling from Cynthia's eyes.

Although the man in front of her was already fifty years old, his eyes were still as warm and caring as he had been many years ago when he spoke to her, and he still remembered every bit of her preferences.

It was false that she was not touched, but she also didn't feel well at the same time.

If she hadn't mercilessly walked away, they wouldn't have had to be apart for so many years.

Carl couldn't stand the sight of tears falling from Cynthia's eyes. Every time she cried, he thought that he's bullying her again or making her angry, so he hurriedly put the box aside and came over to hug Cynthia in his arms, coaxing her, "Hey, why are you crying again? Don't cry, okay? My heart is broken when you cry."

Cynthia buried herself in his arms, muffled and whispered, "I'm sorry..."

Carl's entire body was going to be crispy now, hugging her and saying with a strong voice, "You didn't do me any wrong. You gave me a daughter. That's the best gift you've ever given me."

Carl wasn't a big old coot who didn't know anything. He could taste why Cynthia was saying sorry to him, so he quickly said again, "Although we've been apart for so many years, there's nothing to be sorry about, rather these years of separation will make us cherish each other even more after our reunion."

Carl's words to a certain extent soothed Cynthia's heart that was suffering from hard regrets, and Carl's personality had always been like this, cheerful and free, never letting unhappy things linger in his heart for a long time, always full of infinite enthusiasm for life, and at this point, Hathaway had inherited it intact.

After meeting Carl, and looking at the way he talked and acted, Hathaway felt that she didn't need any verification to prove that she was Carl's daughter.

Except for her talent in drawing and design, she was simply a replica of Carl.

At this time, Hathaway was outside their bedroom. She originally wanted to come over to look for them after putting down her luggage, but then she heard the two of them having this conversation inside. Hathaway was touched and envious. She was also very happy for Cynthia, although Cynthia was hurt in the first half of her life because of her encounter with Merlin, although she was displaced for half of her life because of Adeline's frame-up, now she was finally fine.

However, she was crossed in love, while Cynthia was passionately in love, and she had to live with them all day long, would she receive a ten thousand points of critical strikes?



Thinking of this, Hathaway shook her head helplessly and retreated back into her bedroom.

After calming down, Cynthia helped Carl pack his luggage, then in the meantime, she somewhat blushed and instructed him, "Hathaway is in a bad mood right now, so don't do those intimate behavior to me in front of her in the future. I'm afraid she'll feel bad."

Cynthia was attentive. Hathaway had just ended a relationship, after all, and Carl was the kind of cheeky person, so she was afraid that Hathaway would feel bad watching them.

Carl was a little reluctant, "She's not that vulnerable, was she?"

Although his daughter had fallen out of love, he had just fallen in love, okay? And Carl also felt that Hathaway wouldn't be the kind of person who cared about that.

Cynthia was furious, "Are you her real father?"

Then she warned him with a fierce tone, "I'm warning you, if you don't pay attention, I can kick you out at any time."

Carl was helpless, "I thought you would say we'll let her move out when she's well."

Cynthia was so angry that she was going to vomit blood. She only had her daughter in her heart now, no man.

Carl explained, "Don't misunderstand me, I'm not saying that I don't care for my daughter, I'm saying that they young people actually quite don't like to live with parents. To put it in perspective, when I was young, I didn't like living with my parents either. I was always restrained by all kinds of discipline. If she lives outside, she can have her own independent life and freedom."

Cynthia was able to understand a bit more with this explanation, but as a mother, and a mother who had just met Hathaway, Cynthia only wished to spend 24 hours a day with her, while Carl's mind was completely opposite to hers. He also had his daughter in his heart, but he was more than willing to spend 24 hours a day with Cynthia.

If it was with children, just met up with them on weekends and got together as a family, but the most important thing in life was to be with your lover.

Cynthia didn't bother to say anything more to Carl, so she packed up his luggage and took the snacks out again, then went to call Hathaway out to taste them together.

Hathaway slurped as she ate, "Old Feyrer, my heart has been assaulted by 10,000 points of critical strikes, you came all the way out here with half a box of goodies, but they're all just for Ms. Nelson."

Hathaway's heart didn't really mind, but it was just a deliberate attempt to tease and liven up the atmosphere.

After all, they had only just met, and although Hathaway didn't reject them, she still wasn't used to calling them Mom and Dad, so she called them Ms. Nelson and Old Feyrer.

There was nothing that Carl didn't accept such a hippie name. He felt that Hathaway was so interesting and really looked like him.

Carl explained to himself, "I've only known you for a few days, how would I know your preferences?"

He then added, "If you like to eat it too, I'll buy this brand later and give it to you."

Carl didn't expect that his daughter would also like to eat this brand of dim sum. This brand was said to be a hundred years old, and the taste was really good and famous in South City.

Hathaway arched her hands at Carl, "Exploiter, you've got me beaten there."

Carl also arched his hand at her in a very degage manner, "You're too modest."

Cynthia burst into a giggle by the father and daughter. Were they, the Feyrer family, all so funny?

#### CHAPTER 174 GIVE HER A HARD TIME

After finishing the snack, Cynthia began to make chicken soup for Hathaway. Hathaway hadn't had a good rest since the miscarriage, and now that she was far away from those troubles, Cynthia hoped that Hathaway could get well as soon as possible, because health was the basis of everything, right?

On the first night in Hong Kong, Hathaway slept very comfortably.

It was a very different state from the drunken Leon who was far away in South City.

Leon was drunk all night and had a headache when he woke up the next morning, squinting and raising his hand to touch the cup on the bedside table. He remembered that there was water on the bedside table, but he touched a soft hand that belonged to a woman.

Leon's entire body stiffened, not wanting to open his eyes for a moment.

What was on his mind at that moment was that Hathaway had actually not gone to Hong Kong with Cynthia, but had returned to his side, taking care of him when he was drunk and no longer mentioning the breakup with him.

However, the voice that sprang into his ears in the next second sobered him up in an instant. The woman's voice was gentle as water, "Leon, are you awake?"

This wasn't Hathaway's voice at all. Hathaway rarely called him Leon, and Hathaway's voice wasn't as gentle as this woman's, but he preferred to listen to her clear voice with infinite energy in it.

Leon suddenly pulled back his hand and opened his eyes, then he saw Bella full of concern at his bedside, and with some shyness. It should be because he had just held her hand.

Thinking that he had just grabbed Bella's hand, Leon's entire person felt bad, and his heart was more like eating flies.

After sitting up from the bed, he asked Bella with a cold face, "Why did you appear here?"

In fact, he didn't have to ask why Bella was here in his house. It must be the inspiration of Adeline. He seemingly remembered that last night, Adeline, Merlin and the old Davis came to his place. Adeline and the others didn't have the key to his house, but Adeline could have waited here and opened the door for her when Bella came, right?

Bella explained innocently, "Auntie called me last night, saying that you were drunk and she was not well and just got out of the hospital, so I came over to take care of you."

Leon had to admit that Bella was really talkative. From the very beginning to the end, she didn't specify whether it was Adeline who told her to come, or whether she had come on her own initiative.

Bella continued to ask him after she finished speaking, "Are you okay? Does your head still hurt? I'll get you some water."

"No need." Leon refused without any hesitation and then indifferently expelled her, "Sorry Miss Wilson, you are not welcomed here. Please go back."

Before all these many things happened, Leon felt that Bella was quite demure and decent, that's why she was included in his marriage candidates. However, what Bella did after returning to China had disappointed him again and again, to the point where he was now disgusted.

Bella was embarrassed by his indifference, and her expression looked like she was about to shed tears.

Leon irksomely looked away and went down from the other side of the bed, without even looking at Bella, "Excessive cleverness will make people lose their appetite. After all, others are not fools."

Whether it was Adeline who asked Bella to come, or Bella took the initiative to come, in short, Leon was already clear about the reason why Bella appeared here and her purpose. She was just trying to create a false impression to make outsiders think they two were very close and intimate. If he guessed it right, at this time, reporters must be hiding at his downstairs. And when Bella went out, she would be photographed, and then the news would spread a gossip about Bella staying with him at night.

It would be better if they spread it as widely as possible so that some woman who had already gone to

Hong Kong would know about it.

As long as she cared about him a little, she wouldn't feel good.

And if she didn't feel good, he would be satisfied.

She'd started everything, so why should he be the only one hurting now?

After Leon said so, he walked out of the bedroom and gave Bella a complete ignore.

Bella stood alone in Leon's bedroom with her hands gripping the corners of her own clothes. Why? Why!

Why wouldn't he look at her even after all this happened? What was so bad about her that he had to be so cruel to her?

Last night she was all going to sleep, and Adeline called her, explicitly and implicitly suggesting that she could take the opportunity to go to Leon's house to take care of Leon and increase Leon's impression to her while also popping the scandal with him.

Bella first went to Jason to discuss the matter, and Jason agreed for her to go there after consideration.

To Jason, Bella was taking advantage of Leon's awful condition and what she did would have no bottom line. After all, Leon was drunk. But as long as he could achieve his goal, what was the bottom line?

Even if Leon woke up and rejected Bella, at least they could spread a wave of rumors about Bella and Leon, adding to Leon's frustration and Hathaway's as well.

How nice to make each of them unhappy!

He would just wait and see if every one of them dared to be self-righteous and block his way again.

Bella was now obedient to Jason. However, now...

It was not that Jason had not warned her of the humiliation she might be subjected to, but when Leon really was so desperate for her, Bella could not help but shed tears. Just like that, she turned around, covered her mouth, cried and ran away.

However, she dried her tears in the elevator, and after leaving the apartment, she put on another face, blushing with shame, to make it easy for those reporters who were waiting for her to take pictures of her entering and leaving Leon's apartment.

Bella didn't want to be so calculating, but what could she do if she didn't do so? She just wanted to get a man she loved.

When the reporters gathered around to interview her, she deliberately didn't say anything, but just got into her car and left with a blush on her face, and her expression was enough to make everyone think that something really happened between her and Leon last night.

Leon was in the kitchen, and after Bella left, he furiously poured all the porridge in the rice cooker into the trash can.

He knew that his mother Adeline made it for him, but he didn't want to drink a single bite of it.

This was his own mother, who had united others to set him up when he was drunk.

Leon took a look at the messy trash can, pinched his forehead and went out of the kitchen then called Warren and asked him to bring over some food for himself.

Many times, those families were not even as good as an assistant and friend like Warren.

#### CHAPTER 175 LET'S FIGHT

Warren arrived shortly after, carrying an insulated food box in his hand, which contained the porridge Warren's wife Vivian had cooked in the morning, as well as a few small dishes.

When Leon ate in silence, Warren tried to ask him, "Do you want to keep the news down?"

With Leon's influence, it was simple to suppress these fabricated scandals. It depended on whether he was willing to do so or not.

Leon indifferently replied, "Why do I want to suppress it? Jason Wilson is so bottomless, so I'll just play along with him. By the time they've made enough drama, I'll announce that I have nothing to do with Bella half a dozen times, do you think their faces will be slapped?"

Leon knew very well that Bella had no fighting ability, and the reason why she behaved like this was all because of Jason's authorization. Knowing that the whole Wilson family was now only following the lead of Jason, Bella would not dare to come here tonight, if not for Jason's approval.

The fact that Jason supported Bella's bottomless behavior also proved that he had no bottom line.

Therefore, why would Leon be polite to them?

Originally, regarding some of the actions of Jason and Bella, Leon has always chosen to ignore due to Jason's face, and he thought that his heart to marry Hathaway could not be shaken by anyone, so he did not bother to spend energy to deal with them. However, now...

He had just had his engagement annulled by Hathaway, and they didn't even give him time to come out and count him out so mercilessly, was it because he, Leon, had been too gentle with them, or did they think he was as ruthless as they were, that he could be with another woman right after breaking up with

someone?

No matter what kind of mentality they had, this time they had thoroughly pissed off Leon.

Plus, he was also harboring a lot of anger because of Hathaway's sudden announcement of breaking up, so he decided to fight them.

Leon took a mouthful of porridge and then instructed Warren, "Find someone to dig deeper into Jason. I don't believe he has no leverage at all, especially in the area of women!"

Jason has always had a good reputation in South City since he started sitting on his position. However, no one was perfect, and Leon didn't believe that Jason was innocent inside and out.

"I will." Warren answered. Leon curled up his lips and smiled coldly, "Even if he really doesn't have nothing to catch on, then I will set something on him."

After eating breakfast, Leon's stomach was much more comfortable. He went to wash and shower and then went out to the company with Warren.

In the car, Nick's phone called, "Are you better? Drink more honey water to relieve the alcohol."

Leon faintly answered, "Still alive."

Nick laughed at that end, "You can't get through this, can you? Are you still not awake or what? Since last night until now, how many times you've said the word death? You're addicted to it, aren't you?"

In fact, Leon couldn't clearly remember what he had said last night. In addition to the beginning when he received grandpa's phone call, he forgot everything of the later. The whole person was in a state of unconsciousness at that time. And now when he heard Nick saying something like this, he had no words to confess either cause it was the first time he behaved like this in his life.

Nick said again at that end, "Last night in the middle of the night, the old man from the suburbs rushed over to see you. It's not easy for such an old man like him. And your parents, they are still worried about you. Since you are fine, just give them a phone call to report peace respectively."

Nick's personality in general was gentler than Leon, this was owing to his warmer family environment. So these years, he has been around to help Leon with his family to maintain a more stable picture. Nick would always persuade Leon, they were all his families anyway.

And in the past, Leon would also listen to his advice, but this time, Leon thought that he could call the old Davis to report his safety and also Merlin, but to Adeline, he didn't want to say a word.

Even if he were to say something to her, he would have to ask Adeline if he was really dead before she would be able to stop.

It's not that Leon always mentioned the word death, but Adeline was now forcing him to die.

Last time Adeline and Andrew teamed up to hurt Hathaway, and this time Adeline teamed up with Bella and Jason to set him up. Leon was really disappointed with this mother.

After arriving at the office, Leon first gave a call to the old Davis, who said on the other end of the line with no good tone, "It's good that everything is fine."

Then he counted him, "A man at your age, his mind should be used more on his work, instead of just indulging in those love affairs!"

Leon didn't say anything, making the old Davis hung up the phone in anger, because the old man felt from his silence that he didn't approve of his words.

Leon did indeed disapprove. If men only had careers in their eyes, then why would the ancients still say to start a family first and then establish a career?

If a man didn't have a warm and harmonious family behind him, how brilliant could he be in his career? Like his father Merlin.

Leon had always known that his father Merlin didn't love his mother Adeline, and also knew that his father had a person in his heart, but he just didn't know who that woman was. If Merlin hadn't married Adeline under the old Davis' mighty authority, if he had married the woman he loved, would he still be in this devastated state?

While on the phone with Merlin to report his safety, Merlin, who had never spoken much, suddenly said to him, "I'm sorry. Everything is my sin."

Leon did not understand the meaning of Merlin's words, but Merlin hung up the phone without saying anything else.

Leon squeezed the phone in silence for half a moment, and finally dialed Adeline's phone again, but he was not to report peace, but directly and stiffly said what he wanted to say after the connection, "Is it true that you will stop hurting me only when I die?"

It has come to the point where Leon didn't even want to call Adeline a mother anymore.

Adeline's voice at that end was very aggrieved, "Leon, when have I ever hurt you? Everything I've done is for your own good. I'm your mother, the person in the world who wants you to have a good life the most is me."

For Adeline, the reason that she suddenly called Bella last night was because she felt that if one day those things she had done were unraveled, Leon would definitely resent her, then it would be better for

her to make him hate her once more. If this ploy was successful, then his scandalous relationship with Bella would be spread, and in time after he forgot about Hathaway, Bella would definitely be his first choice for marriage.

#### CHAPTER 176 UNDERSTANDING HER CHOICES

However, as Adeline explained how much she loved Leon as her son, Leon only sneered at this end, "Then I can only regretfully inform you that you - disappoint me too much."

Disappointed him to the core.

Adeline's emotions were a little out of control at that end, "Leon! I'm your mother, do you consider my feelings when you say things like that to me?"

Leon's reply was cold, "It is because I have considered your feelings that I said such words."

If he did not consider Adeline's feelings, Leon would have wanted to break off the mother-son relationship with Adeline.

And since Hathaway was confirmed to be the daughter of Cynthia and Carl, Adeline's mood was no better, and now the son she cared about the most was blaming her like this, Adeline suddenly became hysterical, "Okay, since you are blaming me like this, I will tell you again, Cynthia is the woman who is on your father's mind, and Hathaway is the result of Carl and the woman I sent to Carl's bed in the first place! So with all the grudges mixed up between you and Hathaway, you'll never be with her again in this life."

"Hate me if you want!" Adeline directly hung up the phone after such a roar.

She originally thought that she would wait until she had done her psychological construction before saying this to Leon. She would not turn the facts upside down as Merlin said, but she would try her best to decorate the words to make herself appear more grievance and innocent, so that Leon would have more sympathy for her, instead of hating her.

Now it was good, being hurt by Leon's words, she said those words regardless, without deliberation or embellishment.

It wasn't that Adeline didn't regret after yelling. However, it was already too late to regret. The words had already been said, and she angrily threw her phone to the side and cried loudly.

Now she and Merlin ready to divorce, her son resented her. Her life was such a failure...

As for Leon, his entire body was frozen in place.

It took him a long time to digest what Adeline had just said. He had always known that Merlin had a



woman deep in his heart, but how could he have thought that that woman was Cynthia, Hathaway's real mother? No wonder when Merlin first saw Hathaway, he looked startled and stared at Hathaway closely.

And what shocked Leon even more was that his mother had done something like that back then...

Originally Leon had been dissatisfied with Merlin's various coldness towards Adeline all these years. He thought that even if the couple didn't have feelings for each other, there was no need to hate each other, right?

But now he could suddenly understand his father Merlin. If the woman he loved was sent to another man's bed by his wife, he wouldn't be doing any better than Merlin.

Of course, he wasn't saying that Merlin was right. If he hadn't been thinking about other woman after he got married, how could Adeline be forced to take that step?

It's just that Leon didn't understand why Adeline did such a thing in the first place. Her anger and grievances were understandable, but in fact, there's a reason why people often say that love could grow with time. She and Merlin already got married and had children. If she hadn't done that thing, maybe in a few years, Merlin would have come to terms with reality and slowly warmed up with her.

Even if it wasn't very loving, it shouldn't be as cold and heartless as it was now.

But the thing Adeline did ruined everything between her and Merlin, as well as Cynthia's life, and indirectly, the life of Carl and later born Hathaway...

Leon's chest suddenly pained uncontrollably as he thought of this.

No wonder Hathaway had left so neatly. No one else would have been with him, Adeline's son, as long as he knew about this kind of past, not to mention that Adeline had disliked Hathaway from the very beginning, not to mention that Adeline had humiliated Hathaway many times before.

After calming down for a few minutes, Leon took the keys and drove to find Albert.

As the son of Carl, Albert must know more about these insiders.

Albert met Leon at his office, and the first sentence he said to Leon ironically while smiling was, "Yo, Mr. Davis is really charming, just being dumped, there are women throwing themselves into his arms to spend the night."

Leon threw himself into Albert's couch and closed his eyes to relieve the post-hangover headache.

After opening his eyes, he faintly replied back to Albert, "I'm that kind of person in your eyes?"

After so many years, Leon's reputation in South City had always been clean, and he believed that Albert's words were just derisive, not really concluding that there was something between him and Bella.

Albert didn't follow his words and turned to ask him back, "You don't know the term drunken mistake?"

Leon sneered, "Then also as a man, drinking to the point of unconsciousness, your sex function can still be used? Don't you know it in your heart?"

Albert didn't say anything now, but instead laughed a bit gloatingly, "Are you explaining this to me? Hopefully I'll help you get it into someone's ear?"

Leon looked away, "A clean hand wants no washing."

Albert laughed, "Go ahead, what do you want from me?"

Leon's look became serious, then word by word, he asked about the incident that Adeline had said. Albert smiled after hearing it, "I know that mother has a great image in everyone's heart, and I have no intention of destroying the relationship between you and your mother, but I still have to regretfully tell you that she did do such a thing."

Hearing the definitive answer from Albert himself, Leon only felt an endless despair come up in his heart.

Through these heavy grudges, was there really no possibility between him and Hathaway...?

It was only after a half a dozen times that Leon slowed down and opened his mouth to ask bitterly, "Why didn't she tell me the truth?"

Albert knew that this "she" that Leon was referring to was Hathaway, and lazily explained, "She said that she didn't want this matter to come out through our mouths, because she didn't want your mother to think that we were deliberately trying to stir things up."

Leon once again felt his chest choked. She always looked heartless and hippie, but in reality she was more sensible and delicate than anyone else, and the fact that she was so sensible also made him feel himself really rubbish.

He didn't even notice that something was wrong with her. He just thought that she really didn't want to be with him anymore, and used all sorts of strong-arm tactics to coerce her.

Originally, after Hathaway mercilessly announced the annulment of their engagement, he had not only pain but also resentment in his heart, resenting her heartlessness. He had never been this good to a woman like this before in his life, but she dared to abandon him so casually.

However, now, after knowing the things his mother did, he could understand her choice.

#### CHAPTER 177 A BEAUTIFUL FACE WITH A SWEET MOUTH

Albert took out a cigarette and also gave one to Leon. After lighting the cigarette, the two of them each smoked for a bit of silence.

It was Albert who broke the silence, squinting while asking Leon, "Still want to be with her?"

Leon scoffed at himself, "Do you think there's still a possibility between us?"

Albert said lazily, "According to my analysis, Aunt Cynthia is not the kind of person who is mean. If Hathee really loves you and wants to be with you, she will put aside those grudges."

Leon took a glance at Albert. Albert continued, "It's not that I'm commenting on your mother or anything, Aunt Cynthia can put aside those grudges for the sake of Hathee's happiness, but your mother may not. And if your mother can't let go of those, Auntie Cynthia naturally won't let Hathee face your mother to suffer again."

Leon took a hard mouthful of cigarettes. Albert raised his hand to flick off the ash from his fingertips, "So, the key to things now is that your mother accepts Hathee, and then you win her back again so that everything will be fine."

Albert didn't mention his father's opinion the entire time, that was because his own father didn't dare to have any opinion in front of Cynthia. No matter how much Carl disliked Leon and Leon's family if Cynthia agreed, Carl could only follow her opinion in the end, so his opinion wouldn't matter at all.

Albert's tone was very relaxed, after which he smiled at Leon, emphasizing it in passing, "Of course, the premise of me suggesting such an idea to you is that you love Hathee. If you don't, then there's no need to challenge these, especially your mother's hurdle."

Leon glared at Albert in a bad way, then ruthlessly pressed the cigarette butt in his hand to put it out and got up, "Thank you."

Albert said behind him, "The five million yuan that you paid me last time on Hathee's behalf, originally I was thinking of accepting it as part of your bridal gift to her, but now I'd better return it to you in this situation."

"You keep it first," Leon replied as he left without looking back.

If possible, he wanted that money to continue to be part of his bride price for marrying Hathaway.

In the meantime, Hathaway slept comfortably on her first night in Hong Kong, but when she woke up and switched on her mobile phone, the content uploaded on her phone made her frown.

It was an unfamiliar number that sent her a picture of Bella leaning against Leon's face. Leon was sleeping with his eyes closed and Bella's lips almost kissing Leon.

It was early in the morning. Hathaway watched this picture and felt nauseous.

Didn't need to think about it, she knew it was from Bella.

Only what disdained Hathaway was not the intimacy between Leon and Bella, because she simply did not believe that Leon was such a person, although she had not been with Leon for a long time, Hathaway could conclude that Leon would never touch Bella, let alone sleep with Bella on the day they had just broken up.

What disgusted her was Bella's ugly face and shameless behavior. Did Bella treat her as an idiot? Did Bella think she didn't know the man she liked at all?

To think about it from another angle, that meant Bella thought that Leon was the kind of man who could sleep with any woman, that's why she would make up Leon in such a way.

Someone like Bella, how could she still have the nerve to say that she loved Leon?

She loved Leon's appearance, and the wealth in Leon's hands, right?

Early in the morning, Hathaway was disgusted enough. She quickly deleted the photo and blackmailed the number.

Since they just arrived yesterday, they didn't do a lot of things, so Hathaway thought she should get a new phone number first.

After walking out of the bedroom, Hathaway smelled the gentle aroma of rice all over the house and instantly felt hungry. It was the first time since her surgery that she felt the desire to eat.

When she raised her eyes, she saw Cynthia watering the flowers on the balcony, while Carl... was sticking to Cynthia's side and holding her from behind, and they were watering together.

Hathaway felt that this picture was really quite embarrassed to look at. The two heard the voice from her room and also turned their heads, and after seeing her come out, Carl remembered Cynthia's warning and hurriedly let go of her, while Cynthia came over and gently asked her, "Did you sleep well?"

"It's nice. The bed is comfortable, the environment is also comfortable, and the most important thing is that the people around me also make me comfortable." Hathaway's words were tantamount to indirectly complimenting Cynthia and Carl. She had always been sweet-talking and had never been shy about saying nice things to the people she cared about.

She always felt that love was something to be said, whether it was between family members or lovers.

Only when you said it would the others knew your feelings, right?

Cynthia smiled happily, "I've made all the dishes. Go wash up and come out for breakfast."

After saying so, Cynthia went to the kitchen. Carl next to her was very proudly praising Hathaway, "Your brother is not as sweet-talking as you are. I don't know how many times I've been pissed off since he was a child."

Thinking of his son, Carl's heart was now full of dislike.

Hathaway smiled back at Carl, "As long as he has a sweet mouth in front of Jessie."

As soon as Hathaway finished her words, she saw Carl suddenly said to her very seriously, "I'm telling you, you're not allowed to be so sweet-mouthed in front of men to please them!"

Carl could accept his son's sweet-talking women, but couldn't accept his daughter's sweet-talking men at all. His daughter was so perfect and excellent. She should be coaxed by all men.

However, Hathaway was very helpless and spread her hands at him, "It seems a little too late..."

When she first approached Leon, she said a lot of sweet words to him, and then when she was with Leon, she didn't hesitate to coax him, cause Leon was so easy to get angry.

Carl was simply going to explode with anger, "What do you mean? Don't tell me you're coaxing that brat, Leon?"

Hathaway was very honest and nodded. Carl started to jerk his sleeve, "See how I'll go back and deal with him."

Carl felt a little sad. How come they father and daughter, all three of them ended up going to the side of coaxing others? It's just as well that he and his son were like this, why his precious daughter was like this as well?

Angrily biting his teeth, Carl said to Hathaway, "Then from now on, you are not allowed to coax him anymore. Not only him, but you also can't coax any men!"

Glib as Hathaway, she immediately smiled back at him and asked, "Are you included?"

He's one of any man, too.

Carl, "..."

Oh geez. Caught up by his little daughter.

Hathaway watched Carl's speechless expression, smiled, and went to wash up.

#### CHAPTER 178 FATHER

At breakfast, Hathaway told Cynthia that she wanted to change her number. Then Cynthia asked for Hathaway's ID card. She would do it for her.

Cynthia didn't want Hathaway to run around right now, but let her have a good rest.

After the meal, Cynthia had to go to the studio to deal with her works, and Carl naturally went with her, leaving Hathaway at home.

When Cynthia took the elevator to the first floor with Carl, she received a call from Hathaway and then heard her trembling voice, "Teacher Nelson, I, I...."

Cynthia listened with great anxiety, but reassured her, "What's wrong? Take your time."

"I seem to be bleeding more and more..." Hathaway said in a panic.

She had been bleeding off and on for a few days after the miscarriage, the amount less than her period. The doctor said this was a normal phenomenon, so she didn't pay attention to it before. But just now, she went to the bathroom and suddenly found that the amount of blood was much more than before. She even felt more blood gushing out of her body, which made her panic instantly. The first thing she thought she would be hemorrhaging.

As soon as Cynthia heard Hathaway's words, she turned pale, "Don't be nervous, we'll go back and take you to the hospital right away."

After hanging up the phone, Cynthia sobbed with worry, grabbed Carl's arm, and said, "Hathaway said that she is bleeding a lot. Let's hurry back and have a look."

Carl turned pale at the news, but his psychological ability was stronger than Cynthia. He held her hand to comfort her and led her back to the elevator at the same time. However, the elevator didn't stop at this floor, which made her tremble with anxiety. Carl looked at her nervous face and said in a deep voice, "You wait here for the elevator. I'll take the stairs and go back to look first."

After saying that, Carl turned and ran up the nearby stairs. Cynthia wanted to stop him but found he had already disappeared into the stairs.

She wanted to say that their residence was on the tenth floor, and he had to climb up very hard. She was distressed at the thought of it.

However, it was not very difficult for Carl to climb onto the 10th floor in one breath. He had good

physical quality, and when he was young, his career made him develop a good habit of keeping a good physique by sports. Although he was old now, he still ran every day. His son was so capable that he took over from him early. After retirement, Carl passed the time by exercising.

Now he was fifty years old, but his physical strength should be much better than those young men in their thirties who stayed up all night playing games and did no self-control to restrain their physical fitness.

When Carl climbed up to the tenth floor, Cynthia just arrived by elevator. Carl instructed her, "You hold the elevator down, and I'll get Hathaway out."

In a panic, Cynthia only knew to listen to him, so she stood by the elevator door and pressed the button.

After Carl knocked on the door, Hathaway opened it for him. Then he saw her red eyes, looking like she was a little scared.

Hathaway didn't want to die. Now she was only 24 years old. Besides, she had just started her best years and had got more people's love, so she was reluctant to die.

Seeing Carl sweating profusely, Hathaway asked with some confusion, "You...."

"I didn't get the elevator and climbed up." After a brief explanation, Carl bent down and picked Hathaway up. She was shocked that he had climbed up to the tenth floor. However, Carl directly held her and rushed over to the elevator, where Cynthia was waiting there. Then the three of them entered the elevator smoothly.

Hathaway struggled and whispered, "You can put me down."

She wanted to say that Carl was old after all and must be tired to hold her like this, let alone that he had just climbed up to the tenth floor...

Carl smiled, "I hold your weight easily. Don't worry."

Hathaway lay in his arms and was suddenly touched.

Although she had a rough fate in the matter of her parents, it was a good thing for her to have parents who loved her so much.

Carl took Hathaway into the car, and then Cynthia drove them to the hospital.

When Hathaway was pushed into the examination room, Cynthia's lips turned pale with nervousness, and she trembled in Carl's arms. If anything happened to Hathaway, she felt that she would not live.

Carl comforted her, "She'll be fine. Nowadays medical technology is advanced, isn't it? Hathaway is so

wonderful and lovely, so she will be all right."

Although Carl was a bit nervous, he chose to pacify Cynthia first.

Fortunately, the examination ended soon. The doctor explained that it was due to Hathaway's failure to take good care of her body after the miscarriage. He prescribed some hemostatic and instructed them seriously, "Please stay in bed for rest this time. A girl's body is very important, which is related to whether she can continue to have children in the future. What if she can't get pregnant later if she gets hurt again?"

After hearing that Hathaway was all right, Cynthia was relieved with Carl, including Hathaway herself.

On the way back, Cynthia had been telling Hathaway, "Hathaway, from now on, you'll stay in bed. It will take at least a month for you to recuperate."

Cynthia was scared and didn't want to experience such a frightening moment at all. This month, she would rather not do anything, but to keep Hathaway in a good health. After this, Hathaway was a bit scared, so she nodded in agreement obediently.

During her stay in South City, Hathaway's life was restless, and she suffered a lot both physically and mentally. So it wasn't surprising that she had a hemorrhage.

Now that she was in Hong Kong, she finally lived in peace. Good health was her most important thing at present.

After returning home, Carl carried Hathaway upstairs again and put her on the bed. She was moved to thank him, "Thank you, Daddy...."

Hathaway called him daddy willingly and naturally.

They treated her with their hearts, so how could she remain indifferent?

Carl waved his hand and said, "Don't be so polite."

Then he stopped, stared at her in amazement, and asked, "What did you just call me?"

Hathaway smiled, "Daddy."

Carl didn't expect to hear her call him daddy so quickly, and in an instant, he excitedly shouted to Cynthia outside, "Evelyn, come over quickly!"

As for Hathaway's address to them, Carl had a private discussion with Cynthia. No matter what she called them, they didn't care about it or wanted to force her. After all, they just recognized Hathaway, so



they were willing to give her time to adjust.

#### CHAPTER 179 AREN'T YOU HAVING A BACKACHE

Seeing Cynthia in, Carl happily announced to her, "Hathaway just called me daddy!"

Cynthia was surprised and happy. She looked at Hathaway and asked, "Is it true?"

Hathaway nodded and called out to her, "Mom..."

Hearing this, tears welled up in her eyes. She came forward to hug Hathaway and cried, "Hathaway..."

Cynthia never thought that Hathaway would accept her and Carl in such a short time, so she cried with joy.

After spending some time together, Hathaway found Cynthia fond of crying. The ancients said that women were made of water, which was used to describe women like Cynthia. Besides, she had a soft personality, so her look of crying became more pitiful.

What made Hathaway jealous was that as soon as Cynthia cried, Carl immediately panicked and coaxed her in various ways.

Like now, Cynthia hugged her and cried for a while before Carl pulled her in his arms and coaxed her, "Why are you crying again? It's a happy thing for Hathaway to call us mom and daddy. Don't cry."

Later, he added, "Fine. Just cry if you want. I know you're crying for joy."

Hathaway had a profound feeling that a crying woman was loveable.

As a girl who didn't like tears, Hathaway felt it necessary for her to learn from Cynthia.

Because of what happened to Hathaway, Cynthia didn't go to the studio and left it to Zoe. She stayed at home to guard Hathaway closely. Also, she asked someone to send many design books to Hathaway, so that she would not feel too bored and lonely.

Hathaway was hungry for knowledge, so she took the time to recuperate and enrich herself.

Cynthia helped her to get a new number. After that, Hathaway only notified a few people, including Kenny, Ashley, Albert, Jessica, and Barry.

Originally, she had been studying abroad and didn't have her circle of friends in South City. After she returned home, she only made friends with Barry, Jessica, and Albert. As for the others, she didn't need to notify them.

Andrew became her enemy, and she didn't need to notify Leon and Nick.

During Hathaway's lunch break, Cynthia was dragged into the bedroom by Carl. He lay down on the bed and began to groan with pain. Seeing this, Cynthia asked him worriedly, "What's wrong?"

Carl held his waist and said with a frown, "I'm tired of climbing the stairs during the day, so you give me a waist rub."

When Cynthia thought that he climbed up to the tenth floor, she felt distressed and hurried to lift his clothes to give him a gentle massage.

However, she saw the strong abs around Carl's waist and blushing looked away.

Carl kept a better figure than young people. Over the years, Cynthia had met all kinds of men, but few men at this age could keep such a good figure. Even some young people had big bellies, but he had strong muscles.

As a fashion designer, Cynthia was very strict with her body management. Moreover, she worked with many male and female models, and each of them had a perfect figure. As a designer, she naturally couldn't let herself be too bad. Although she not a fitness fanatic like Carl, she had been doing yoga for so many years, so she was slim.

From her back, she didn't look like she was nearly fifty years old.

Cynthia massaged Carl's waist and thought about these randomly. Suddenly, he dragged her down onto the bed, and she shamefully pushed him, "Aren't you having a backache?"

Carl leaned over to kiss her, "You underestimated me. With my physical fitness, did climbing the stairs tire me out?"

Cynthia said sourly, "After all, you are old."

Carl smiled, "I didn't want to do anything, but now that you're challenging my authority, I feel like I need to prove myself."

Upon hearing this, Cynthia was going to be mad at him.

Did he have to prove himself? From the moment he deliberately faked a backache and asked her in to massage his waist, he had no good intentions, right?

After taking a nap, Hathaway was in good spirits, and Carl who just got satisfaction came to her room. She was reading a book, and when she saw Carl in, she asked him, "Where's my mom?"

Carl coughed lightly, "She's sleeping."

Hathaway was not an ignorant girl. Hearing Carl's words, she somehow felt her face burning. It didn't seem like a good thing to have overly loving parents, because she'd have to suffer their show of affection at all times.

Carl sat down in the chair in her room and asked her angrily, "Last time I heard you say that Abby had plastic surgery."

Hathaway nodded, "Yeah, she has done it several times." The cosmetic surgery on the canthus, eyelids, and nose was minor. When Hathaway returned home, she found that Abby's face had changed greatly. She must have undergone major plastic surgery.

Hathaway had grown up with Abby, how could she not know what Abby used to look like? Barbara wasn't good-looking, and unfortunately, Abby looked like her. But Andrew perfectly inherited Tom's handsome gene and improved his appearance.

It was said that a daughter looked like her father and a son looked like his mother, but Abby and her family were just the opposite.

Therefore, Abby started to have plastic surgery after she was an adult. Compared to Hathaway and Ashley, she was too ugly. Besides, she was not willing to be worse than them, so she went crazy with plastic surgery.

"Why did you mention her all of a sudden?" Hathaway was curious about why Carl mentioned Abby. As far as she knew, Abby had a hard time in the psychiatric hospital. Now Andrew was in a dilemma and dared not get her out easily because she would be prosecuted by Leon and Nick if he did so. It would also be not easy in prison.

Carl snorted coldly, "I am so angry that she did this to you, so I want to give her a lesson again."

Today what happened to Hathaway scared Carl and Cynthia, especially Cynthia. As long as she cried, Carl would like to punish those who caused her to cry.

Carl thought about it and guessed that the culprit was Abby, so he couldn't feel relieved.

Then he asked Hathaway, "Now that she is wearing a plastic face, will she be mad if I make public her ugly pictures before the plastic surgery?"

Almost everyone who had plastic surgery wouldn't want to expose pictures of their past, especially one like Abby who had done it for many years.

CHAPTER 180 I WANT TO GET PLASTIC SURGERY.

Abby had undergone plastic surgery for more than ten years and had her face reshaped in several places. Others had already forgotten what she used to look like and only knew that she was now a pretty debutante in South City. Otherwise, Adeline wouldn't have been able to arrange a blind date between her and Leon.

Moreover, Abby had been always vain and proud. If those ugly pictures of her past were exposed, she would probably vomit blood in anger.

However, Hathaway looked at Carl and said, "Would it be childish for you to do this?"

She felt that only young people would think of exposing Abby's ugly photos intentionally, but she did not expect to hear Carl say so.

Carl snorted coldly, "Don't care about that. It's not childish to get revenge on Abby."

He continued, "Since you are in favor of it, I'll ask your brother to do it. Take a break and don't read all the time. It's bad for your eyes."

After saying that, Carl got up and left, leaving Hathaway smiling helplessly. Did she just show her support for it? She didn't say anything at all.

However, Hathaway deeply felt that Carl was a smart person. His former identity and muscular image often made others think that he was simple-minded, but they were all wrong. If he had no real ability, how could he be the founder of Feyrer Nightclub?

Just now, she just asked if it was a childish behavior, but he could analyze the hidden approval from her heart.

Hathaway felt that Abby was unlucky this time. It was estimated that both Abby and Andrew would be compelled to suffer in silence when they were subjected to such a simple, brutal, and quick retaliation from Carl.

As soon as Albert received Carl's instructions, Abby, who suffered a lot in the psychiatric hospital, saw the news that her photos before plastic surgery had been widely exposed the next day. She wished she had never photographed them in her life. Those photos were very clear, and the report also included a close-up comparison of her face with the past, showing which parts of her face had undergone plastic surgery.

Abby was so angry that she fainted after reading it. This revenge seemed to be contemptible and childish, but it was the best way to hit Abby's weakness.

For so many years, Abby did plastic surgery bit by bit, trying not to let outsiders see-through. It took her so much effort to become a pretty debutante in South City now. Together with her make-up skills, she was finally able to be less different from Hathaway and Ashley. However, the news soon brought her

back to her original form.

Her efforts for so many years were in vain. All the pain she suffered during the plastic surgery and the recovery period when her face was swollen had been for nothing. So it was not surprising that Abby faint from anger.

By this, Abby's reputation was completely ruined in South City. It already affected her reputation after she pushed Hathaway down the stairs and was sent to a mental hospital, and now she was exposed for having plastic surgery so many times. Even if she returned to her normal life, it would be hard for her to marry into a reputable family in South City. In other words, it would be lucky for her if a man with status and position wanted to marry her.

The sudden report caught Andrew off guard. Even if he wanted to suppress the negative news for Abby, it was too late. He thought that Carl and the others would stop after putting Abby in such a situation, but he didn't expect that they would make such a big move. When Andrew heard the nurse say that Abby was unconscious in a mental hospital, he looked gloomy.

Andrew was now annoyed. Hathaway had broken up with Leon as he wished, and the Taylor Group was also in his hand, but he still didn't get Hathaway. On the contrary, she treated him as an enemy.

And now she even went to Hong Kong with Cynthia. He had lost all contact with her.

After Hathaway left, he desperately tried to call her, but no one answered. When he called again later, her phone number was empty.

Andrew still couldn't let it go. Why did he end up losing Hathaway even though he was the first man she had a crush on?

Albert didn't quite understand why his father suddenly wanted to do something to Abby again. After hearing what happened to Hathaway from Carl, he understood and thought that Abby deserved to be treated like this. Fortunately, both Hathaway and Ashley were fine at that time. If the two sisters were injured, Abby would have to pay for their lives.

After this, Albert had been hesitant to tell Leon about Hathaway's physical condition. He could tell that Leon cared about her. Later, he thought about it and decided not to tell him because if Leon went to Hong Kong, Hathaway would not be able to recuperate in peace.

Jessica was the happiest to see Abby in trouble.

She looked at Abby's ugly photos and fell into Albert's arms with laughter, "Oh my god, Abby is too ugly without plastic surgery."

In the next second, Jessica praised, "By the way, cosmetic technology is amazing, and I want to have a try."

Then she sat up straight, put her face close to Albert, blinked her large clear eyes hard, and asked him with a smile, "Do you think I should go for an open canthus operation?"

Albert replied to her coldly, "Don't you dare do that!"

Jessica argued angrily, "Why do you always speak in such an overbearing and threatening tone? Even if you don't want me to get plastic surgery, you can say nice words, such as, 'baby, you're beautiful and don't need plastic surgery at all.' But you threatened me directly. Can you put in a good word?"

Albert, "..."

He turned over and pressed the noisy girl under him, "You are always criticizing and disdaining me recently. Is it because you have a crush on another man that you don't like me?"

Jessica snorted, "I wasn't interested in you before."

Albert choked, then pinched her waist and put on a gentle smile, "I like you."

These were honeyed words. Didn't she want him to talk to her like this?

However, Jessica knew his temperament well. When he smiled gently, he would do something to her. So she quickly struggled to get up, "What are you going to do?"

Albert leaned over to restrain her with a gentler smile, "Here's a choice. If you don't live in the school and go back every day, it will be three times a week. If you come back only on weekends, you'll have to stay out of bed for two days."

Jessica replied angrily, "Albert, you are a bastard!"

But eventually, she couldn't escape him and begged for mercy.