

## Timeless Love 31

### CHAPTER 31 IT'S EXTREMELY UGLY.

On the way, Hathaway gave her father a call to tell him that she wasn't going back at night, so that he wouldn't worry about her.

But she didn't dare to say frankly that she was going to spend the night at Leon's home, so she said, "Dad, I'm going to stay at the hospital to accompany Ashley tonight. So don't wait for me. Good night."

Hathaway felt Paul didn't support her to approach Leon for his money because no father would want his daughter to use her body in exchange for something.

But Taylor Group was established by elder generations through their great and constant effort and Paul wanted to keep it. So he had to see her daughter take this step. Hathaway could feel the inner self-contradiction of her father, so what she only could do was to minimize the damage to Paul, who was now both physically and mentally very fragile.

Paul asked if she's with Leon on the other end of the line, and Hathaway insisted she's with Ashley at the hospital. When she finally convinced Paul and calmed him down, Hathaway found that the car had stopped in front of Leon's home.

Hathaway couldn't help tremble at thinking of what had happened at his house last time. She caught a glimpse at Leon and he had unfastened the seatbelt, ready to get off. So she had to open the door immediately.

But her phone rang at that time and Hathaway's face became solemn all of a sudden when she looked at the number.

She answered the phone with a bit of tremor in her voice, "Mr. Feyrer, is there any news about what I asked you to do?"

Hearing the name Mr. Feyrer, Leon couldn't help but look back at her and frowned with worry and curiosity.

There was only one well-known Mr. Feyrer in South City, and everyone knew what kind of person he was.

Mr. Feyrer was the boss of the largest nightclub in South City, Feyrer Nightclub and no one dared to provoke him. It was rumored that he was brutal and tyrannical like a beast.

It didn't need any rumors at all. Once you knew he could monopolize the entertainment industry in South City, you would know what kind of person he was.

So it's no wonder Leon frowned when hearing Hathaway had something to do with Mr. Feyrer now.

Leon didn't know what Mr. Feyrer said, and only saw Hathaway answer him in a hurry, "Okay, I'll be right over."

Hathaway couldn't care about anything after hanging up the phone and turned around to ask Leon, "Can you drive me to a place?"

Before Leon could say anything, Hathaway continued, "If you don't want to, forget it. But can I borrow your car for a while?"

Leon sat in the car without moving and his face getting serious as he asked her, "What are you looking for Albert for?"

Hathaway was surprised that he knew Mr. Feyrer's name since a person like her only knew his surname, but her focus was not this at the moment. Considering her present situation, she had to confess in a low voice, "I asked him to look into my sister's car accident, and he just told me that he had found out the results..."

When she learned of Kenny and Ashley's accident, Hathaway instinctively felt that it wasn't as simple as it looked. But without Kenny and Ashley to support her, as the newly appointed CEO, she did not have much power, and couldn't find anything in the CCTV of the road where the accident happened when she went to the police station. Desperate Hathaway had to turn to the legendary Mr. Feyrer.

If no one plotted the accidents, then she would accept that it was destined to happen. But if anything was found out, she vowed not to let off the one behind the accidents easily.

Leon stared at her closely and said through gritted teeth, "Why was he willing to help you as soon as you asked? Is Albert such an easy man to talk to?"

Hathaway's voice was muffled, "Of course I agreed to some of his conditions..."

But she didn't want to tell Leon what she had promised Albert right now. She just asked him anxiously, "Can we talk about it later? I'm eager to know the results, and I want to get there as quickly as possible..."

Leon took a deep breath to restrain his impulse to strangle her, restarted the car, fastened his seatbelt again, and drove her away.

Hathaway did not expect that Leon would kindly give her a ride, but she also had to admit that with Leon by her side, she felt less panic and afraid now.

She took a furtive glance at Leon who was concentrating on driving. His jawline was defined and masculine and she could see that he was now suppressing his emotions, which made him more charming instead.

Hathaway couldn't help but think why a man could be so gorgeous and handsome.

After admiring his perfect profile for a while, Hathaway relaxed a bit.

On the top floor of the Feyrer Nightclub.

In the corridor covered with thick carpet, Hathaway involuntarily straightened her back as she walked, trying to show her aura of confidence all the way and use a tough appearance to hide her inner vulnerability.

On the way, she even touched up her makeup, causing Leon to look askance at her.

She didn't care about his eyes and just continued to put lipstick on her lips and pencil her eyebrows intently because she needed to disguise herself with such colorful and thick makeup.

Hathaway felt her makeup was incredibly delicate, and she even checked her makeup on her phone as the bodyguard led them to a gleaming door. On the side, Leon asked her with cold eyes, "Do you think this is quite pretty?"

Hathaway put away her phone and said with a smile that she thought was perfect, "Isn't it?"

"It's extremely ugly." After Leon said this, he pushed the door directly and stepped inside. Hathaway didn't even have a chance to get angry before rushing to follow him in the door.

Since she was the one who came to see Albert tonight, she should have pushed the door. However, Leon went in before her, which made Hathaway feel warm in her heart, and her fear dissipated a lot again.

Because if she came in by herself, she might be scared to death.

But now, with Leon walking in front of her, she felt much more energetic and like she had someone to rely on.

Albert's office was decorated in a way that could be described as...

Golden, splendid, magnificent, and glorious. Hathaway felt that these words were not enough to describe the room. She just felt that her eyes were dazzled, and it's even not Albert's office. They arrived at his office after passing another corridor and through another door.

Hathaway was dizzy, but Leon, who was in front of her, led her to her destination as if he knew the way.

Before Hathaway even asked Leon how he knew this place so well, she was shocked by the face of legendary Mr. Feyrer the next moment. Hathaway asked for his help on the phone, so she had never seen Albert before.

The man in the office had clear eyebrows and elegant temperament. He was not at all as vicious as the rumors had it, and not even covered in tattoos like the ones often seen on TV.

Hathaway asked incredulously, "Mr. Feyrer?"

The man nodded at her slightly, and then he raised his eyebrows over Leon next to her, "Mr. Davis?"

Then he raised his chin at Hathaway and asked Leon, "Your girl?"

CHAPTER 32 MEN AT YOUR AGE HAVE THREE GOOD POINTS.

Leon did not answer Albert's question directly but pulled over Hathaway, who was still in shock and raised his hand to embrace her waist. He asked Albert in a ruthless tone, "What news have you found?"

Albert took a sip of whiskey, glanced at Leon's hand on Hathaway's waist, and smiled derisively, "You're the man. I've only gone out for half a month and when I came back, you have a woman."

And then he said, "But how could a cool and prestigious nobleman like you be with a notorious woman like her? I thought she was a perfect match for someone as evil as me."

Leon interrupted Albert's words, frowning, "Don't belittle yourself like this. Am I not clear on what kind of person you are?"

Some people are well-dressed but do vile and dirty deeds, while others are in the dark but are bright and open.

Albert laughed, "You're trying to tell me to stop belittling her too, aren't you?"

Leon didn't answer him. It was Hathaway on the side who finally came back to her senses, and asked Albert hurriedly, "Did someone plot the accident to harm my sister on purpose?"

"Yes." Albert gave her a very heartbreaking answer mercilessly, and Hathaway's face became pale.

"Be prepared," Albert said in a relaxed tone again before dialing an internal phone number, and shortly after, two bodyguards walked in with a pregnant woman.

The pregnant woman, with cold sweat on her face, was so frightened that she couldn't walk, and was almost carried in by the two bodyguards.

She knew this pregnant woman, Charles Robinson's mistress, and it was this mistress who went to Ashley's office to harass her at that time and the irritated Ashley drove away and then had a car accident.

"It wasn't me! It wasn't me!"

The woman collapsed on the floor as soon as she saw Hathaway, and cried as she explained, "It's Barbara. It's all planned and arranged by your aunt, Barbara Taylor."

Hathaway's entire body froze there, and the woman continued to speak with a snotty nose, "Barbara said that my job was only to infuriate Ashley. The angrier Ashley was, the better it was. And other things afterward were all well-arranged by Barbara, so the car accident really has nothing to do with me at all..."

It's Barbara!

It's really Barbara!

Hathaway was so angry that she bit her lip, but she stumbled uncontrollably, and Leon raised his hand to support her waist.

Albert glanced at Hathaway's expression and raised his hand to signal the two bodyguards to bring the woman away.

Hathaway originally had a suspicion that the accidents of Kenny or Ashley had something to do with Barbara or Tom, but she didn't expect that Barbara would be so vicious.

"Why? Everyone knows Ashley had been respecting her, unlike me who has been fighting against her and Abby all day. So why did she do it to Ashley?" Hathaway roared in anger and confusion.

If Barbara had done it to her, she could understand since Barbara hated her so much, and if Barbara had set Kenny up in jail, Hathaway would also understand, because after all, they had been coveting Kenny's position for a long time.

She could understand that they were seeking money, but she could not believe they even harmed others' lives to get money. Ashley was fortunate to have woken up from this car accident. But if she didn't wake up, she would be a vegetable now...

How could people disregard family ties for money? How could they even put other people's lives at risk?

"When Kenny is in trouble, Ashley becomes the person who is most likely to take over as the CEO of Taylor Group," Albert explained it carelessly and his explanation made sense why Barbara wanted to set Ashley up.

Ashley had also been working at Taylor Group as the vice president and had done an outstanding job. And she had been excellent since childhood, with a good personality and outstanding abilities. Besides, she was Kenny's sister, so when something happened to Kenny, naturally, Ashley would be authorized to take over the company, instead of Andrew, who had always been a sworn enemy to her family.

"However, she didn't expect that when Ashley was in the hospital, and then you, a person never caring about the company, would come out halfway and let her down because she thought her son would take over Taylor Group instead." Albert's tone was full of mockery.

Hathaway's heart was in turmoil, various emotions swirling in her heart, unable to find a place to vent out. So she could only look to Albert in her opposite, "Can I have a cigarette?"

Before Albert could say anything, Leon directly rejected her for Albert, "No."

Albert had originally pulled out a cigarette, ready to give it to her, but his hand paused in the air awkwardly when he heard Leon's word. He looked at Hathaway and spread his hands very helplessly. He had to take the cigarette back even if he had wanted to give her one since she was Leon's woman.

"I'm in a bad mood and I want to have a cigarette to relieve it. Why don't you allow me to do it?" Hathaway glared at Leon to protest. She was used to smoking a cigarette to relieve the stress when she felt terrible and now she couldn't believe he even forbid her to do so, which made Hathaway's chest tighter.

Leon asked her back coldly with his eyes downcast, "Smoking is not the only way to relieve anxiety. Why did have to choose this way?"

Hathaway gritted his teeth, "What would you like me to do?"

Leon suggested seriously, "As a girl, it's also much better to cry when you're in a bad mood than to smoke."

A crying woman would get men's pity. But when she was there with a cigarette between her fingers, he only wanted to throw her out, not bothering to care about her life or death.

Hathaway snorted, "I don't know how to cry."

She hadn't been a crybaby as a child, and now that she'd grown up, she only cried when she was extremely sad, but she wasn't sad now. It was anger, anger at Barbara's viciousness, and wretchedness. How could she cry out?

"Then bear it!" Leon yelled at her in a very stern tone like this, "Swallow all your indignation into your stomach! Do you think a cigarette will solve the problem? Or does anger solve problems?"

Hathaway, "..."

After a while, she pushed his face away from her with a hand, giving him the cold shoulder, "It is said men at your age have three good points, being mature and tolerant and easy to be pushed over. Why are you completely different from these? You are not only hard to push over but also bark orders!"

"Puff-"

Albert couldn't help but burst into loud laughter, not caring out Leon's feelings at all.

Leon's face was simply gloom as the dark sky before the storm in June. For the first time in his life, he was disliked and judged in this way, or with such words. He was completely speechless and couldn't find a word to retort her.

He just stared at her with a poker face, and his lungs were about to explode.

It was Albert who broke the deadlock by holding back his laughter, "Alright. Alright. Stop arguing, you guys. Let's talk about what Hathee has promised to do to pay me for it."

Hathaway felt a little creepy to hear "Hathee" from Albert. When had she become so close to Albert?

Albert explained with a smile, "Oh? You look surprised to hear the name. Don't you know the men in South City call you sisters as Hathee and Ash because they think you two are like the beautiful sisters in ancient China."

Hathaway waved her hands repeatedly, "No. No. NO. Don't compare us with them. Those two ancient beauties both became widows at a young age. I don't want that, and I don't want my sister to be a widow too!"

Albert, "..."

Leon, "..."

Why did they have a generation gap with the little girl? Were they so old?

By saying that, Albert meant that the men in South City thought the sisters were outstandingly beautiful but she was thinking of the two becoming widows.

### CHAPTER 33 PAYBACK

Hathaway ignored the speechless expressions of Leon and Albert. Instead, she pondered for a while with her eyes downcast and then stepped towards Albert with a solemn look as if facing death unflinchingly, "I don't have any money, and I even borrowed half a million yuan to pay off my debt a few days ago. Come on. Do it now."

Albert would not do anyone a favor freely. So if you asked his help, you had to pay for it.

When Hathaway asked Albert for help, Albert said on the phone that she would either give him five million yuan or cut a pinky after it was done.

Hathaway had been desperate and wanted to know if someone set up Ashley, so she agreed to Albert

without any hesitation, thinking that if she didn't have any money, the worst thing she could do was to have her pinky chopped off. If she could know the truth behind her sister's accident, it deserved.

When she agreed to the conditions, Albert even paused on the phone for a few minutes, and then he spoke in an appreciating tone to her, "Deal."

As we all know, a girl would normally be scared to faint at such bloody words "to have her pinky chopped off", but Hathaway chose to agree without hesitation.

Hathaway didn't want to demonstrate her boldness in such a way, but she had no choice, hadn't she?

At that time, she had just been called urgently to return home, hadn't yet decided to approach Leon for help, and faced with Kenny and Ashley's successive accidents. All she had was useless courage.

After Hathaway walked towards him, Albert glanced at Leon meaningfully, and then asked her with a smiling face, "Are you sure?"

Hathaway simply placed her left hand on the desk next to Albert. Her five fingers were long and fair, from which it could be seen that the girl was usually pampered and spoiled without letting her do any housework.

Even though she was afraid of the impending knife and her face became a little pale, her expression was firm and there was no trace of intention to go back on her word.

Eventually, Leon, standing behind Hathaway, asked: "What do you mean?"

Albert slowly took out a dagger from the drawer beside him and pulled off the sheath, the sharp blade reflecting a cold light, "It means if I promised to help her find the truth, and she'll either give me five million yuan or a pinky."

Leon's face turned pale, and he stepped forward and dragged Hathaway aside, "Are you fucking crazy?"

Even a man like him trembled a little when he heard that he had to chop off a pinky. She's only a girl. How could she tolerate such great pain? Besides, did she know how ugly her left hand would be if her pinky was chopped off? It would be hard for her to get married in the future!

Hathaway denied his accusations against her, "I was not insane. I had no choice but to ask Mr. Feyrer for help at that time, and now I have no money. So I could only have my left pinky chopped off."

Hathaway could have begged Leon to help her pay back the money right now, but she really didn't have the face to open the mouth.

If she hadn't walked away from the meeting and she hadn't begged Leon for forgiveness once, she might have begged Leon right now. But she had done it, so she didn't want to do it again. She was so tired that



she would rather have her finger chopped off.

She didn't know why she was influenced by sentiments, but for the time being, she just didn't want to put her head down and beg Leon.

Leon didn't know what he should do with Hathaway. He really wanted to crack her head with a hammer to see what was inside.

Albert continued to stir up trouble on the side, holding a sharp knife that could cut iron as easily as cutting mud, and said, "Come on. Let's continue."

Then he comforted Hathaway, "Don't worry. It won't kill you. It's common for people in this industry to get hurt and bleed every day and there are doctors on standby at all times. They'll come immediately to patch you up after I chop it off."

Leon kicked at Albert instantly. "Piss off."

Albert dodged quickly, "Oh? Do you care? I thought you didn't care because you look calmly as a bystander."

Leon shouted at him grumpily, "What the hell did I know you were going to chop her fingers off?"

Leon knew that Albert had been cruel, but he did not expect that he was also so brutal to a girl. And the payment that Hathaway had promised to give Albert was totally beyond his expectation.

And she even agreed!

"I'll pay five million yuan for her." Eventually, Leon said angrily to Albert, then dragged Hathaway, and turned to leave.

"What the hell are you thinking?" Out of Feyrer Nightclub, Leon couldn't restrain his annoyance anymore and roared at Hathaway, almost throwing her into his car.

He had always been calm, and almost nothing had ever caused his emotions to fluctuate like that in the past thirty-two years.

But tonight, Leon was out of control unusually.

Leon felt that it wasn't his problem, but Hathaway's problem.

She was too infuriating. And he had never seen that girl who dared to see her finger chopped off without hesitation or flinch!

Hathaway rubbed her painful elbow, looking at the furious Leon. She wanted to say something, but

when she finally opened her mouth and all her words only turned into one sentence, "Thank you for the five million yuan..."

Leon glared at her fiercely before opening the car door, unwilling to say any word to her. And he slammed the door after he got in. Hathaway had to get into the car immediately.

The two of them didn't speak to each other on the way and Hathaway could feel that Leon was very angry, so she didn't dare to provoke him.

When they got back to Leon's place, Leon went to the bedroom directly, leaving Hathaway sigh alone. And she slowly entered the house, with her head falling.

Soon after Leon came out of the bedroom with a pair of pajamas and saw Hathaway stand there still, he couldn't help shouting at her again: "What are you doing there? Go to wash your neck!"

Hathaway rubbed her neck reluctantly and had no choice but to go to the bathroom.

She hadn't forgotten that he'd asked her to wash her neck for twenty times. However, how was she going to prove she'd washed it twenty times? Count it loudly over and over for him?

When she got into the bathroom, she took off the trench coat and a knitted sweater, leaving only underwear on, and lowered down her head to wash her neck with soap. Her neck was so fair and slender.

Hathaway was very speechless at his order. Could this kiss be canceled and removed if she washed twenty times? Leon minded it so much but didn't admit it at all.

When she just washed it once, the bathroom door was directly pulled open by Leon.

The image that entered his eyes made Leon's throat dry. The slim jeans outlined the subtle curve of the girl, her waist was slim and slender, and her skin was smooth and delicate like jelly.

Hathaway did not expect that Leon would come in without knocking on the door, and was shocked for a moment, instinctively crossing her arms in front of her chest and then explaining, "I have already washed once."

Leon glanced at her with a cold face, then walked over to get the shower and after adjusting the degree of water, he targeted it directly at Hathaway's neck. With water spraying on her, Hathaway jumped backward to dodge. "Leon, what are you mad about?"

Was this guy a psychopath, trying to spray her to death? Wasn't it just a kiss from another man?

Later on, Leon dropped the shower in his hand, leaned over, pressed Hathaway into his arms, and kissed

her fiercely.

#### CHAPTER 34 HATHAWAY WAS PUNISHED TO STAND.

Loon didn't do anything worse to Hothoway on the end. Since Hothoway's body wasn't fit for it, he didn't allow himself to act on impulse again. So he released the person on his arms and went out of the bathroom before he was completely overwhelmed by his desire.

Hothoway leaned weakly against the wall of the bathroom for a while before she could calm down her emotions from being kissed by Loon. Regardless of the fact that Andrew was her cousin and she had approached Loon because of her interests, she had to admit she was attracted by Loon.

She recalled Andrew's proximity from the bottom of her heart, but when Loon kissed her she wanted to entangle herself even deeper with him. Hothoway had not been on a relationship yet and all she could follow was her heart.

Looking at her wet body and the luxurious bathtub in Loon's bathroom, Hothoway didn't think further and decided to take a comfortable, warm, and relaxing bath.

After the bath, Hothoway realized that she seemed to have no clothes to wear, so she had to wrap herself in a towel and shout at the bathroom door, "Loon, can you get some clothes for me to wear?"

The girl's soft voice, with a kind of inexpressible coquettishness, was really a torment on Loon's ears.

After a while, the bathroom door was pulled open and Loon threw a man's long-sleeved loose T-shirt to her. Hothoway took a look at the mirror after putting it on and felt that she was quite handsome. Was this the trend to wear the clothes of boyfriends?

However, after walking out she still protested discontentedly to Loon on the couch, "Why didn't you give me pants?"

Although his top was long enough, she still felt awkward without pants on.

Loon glanced at her, "Can you wear my pants? Are your legs long enough?"

Hothoway stared at him speechlessly. Was this man mocking that her legs were short?

What were your eyes used for? Were you blind? If her legs were still short, then other women's legs were too short to be seen. She was the model of clothes designed by herself and because of her, those clothes sold very well.

If not for the accident of Taylor Group, she should be a fashion designer and model in the future. And she couldn't believe that he even mocked her legs as short.

and since he didn't want to provide points, she bored logs like that. anyway, the room was warm as there was our condotoonong.

Loon glanced at her feet and slender legs from afar and thought it seemed that he was right not to give her points.

Hothowoy pulled the sheet up and wanted to go over and sit down on the sofa, but then she saw Loon moontoon his poker face and order her sternly. "Stand there."

"What?" at one point, Hothowoy thought she had misheard it, blushing a pair of beautiful eyes and looking at him in puzzlement.

Loon repeated it, "Stand there and reflect on yourself."

Hothowoy, "..."

Hearing the jaw-dropping words, Hothowoy incredulously asked Loon again, "Are you serious?"

Loon ignored her and looked down at the documents on his hands.

He had just taken a shower, wearing a pair of light grey pajamas and sitting there with the olonco of a nobleman.

Hothowoy gritted her teeth and stared at the man who was indifferent to her. She was so angry that she didn't know what to say. Since her childhood, she hadn't been punished to stand on the corner, because the discipline on her family was not strict and serious like that.

After a while, she took a deep breath and tried to keep herself calm to negotiate with him, "Can you give me a hint of what mistake I made?"

Loon glanced at her on a bad mood, "Of course, how can you reflect deeply enough?"

Again, Hothowoy took a deep breath, "Did your parents punish you to stand and ask you to reflect on yourself when you made mistakes as a child?"

"Of course," Loon added, "but I've hardly ever made a mistake since childhood."

He had always been the child of other families who was loved by everyone. No matter in terms of conduct or ability or his grades in school, he was the most outstanding and extraordinary one. How could a person like him make mistakes?

Hothowoy couldn't keep calm anymore, "I'm sorry that... the discipline of our family is that when you make a mistake, my parents will just tell me where I'm wrong and then instruct me not to do it

ogoon. So o can't accept the discipline of your family..."

Hothoway finally expressed her protest against him on this way as tactfully as possible, and Loon gave her a cool look at the moment.

Hothoway continued to protest on a low voice, "Besides, o don't think o've done anything wrong. What should o reflect on?"

"If you don't know where you went wrong, then just keep standing there!" Loon was also furious with her for this unrepentant attitude, and after throwing her this sentence, he continued to read the document.

"Are you sure you want to punish me like this?"

"Are you sure?"

Hothoway decided to take action after Loon ignored her twice. She had always been so petty and good at acting like a spoiled child. Whenever Poul and Konny were angry with her, she always had little tricks to demonstrate their anger.

As for Loon, he was just a man. Wasn't it easy to cool him down?

She directly walked towards Loon, pulled the documents away from his hands, then hugged his neck rudely, sat on his thighs, and said on a soft and charming tone, "Can you tell what mistakes o made? o really don't know. o don't want to be punished like this, like a fool..."

Loon didn't expect her to come over and sit on his lap so unreservedly, so he straightened himself up, leaned himself back on the sofa to keep a distance with her, and stared at her "Hothoway, could you behave like a lady?"

"What's wrong?" Hothoway smugly leaned a little closer to him, her red lips just about kissing his thin lips.

Loon tried his best to suppress the feeling on his body and gritted his teeth to spit out a few words, "You are not reserved at all!"

Hothoway giggled, her soft body lying on the man's arms like that, deliberately tempting him.

When Loon just raised his hand, trying to pull her away from his arms, Hothoway hugged his neck tighter and kissed him softly, so that he no longer had a reason to pull himself away.

If Loon still had self-control on the kiss in the bathroom just now, then at this moment when Hothoway kissed him, he didn't want to be rotten or control himself anymore.

As the CoO of a company, he has good self-control. But for a rich man with high status like him, he usually acted of his will. Right now, his soft body and charming face had turned him on and he didn't want to restrain his desires anymore.

What's more, the woman on his arms didn't seem to resist anything.

Leon didn't do anything worse to Hathaway in the end. Since Hathaway's body wasn't fit for it, he didn't allow himself to act on impulse again. So he released the person in his arms and went out of the bathroom before he was completely overwhelmed by his desire.

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He had always been the child of other families who was envied by everyone. No matter in terms of conduct or ability or his grades in school, he was the most outstanding and extraordinary one. How could a person like him make mistakes?

Hathaway couldn't keep calm anymore, "I'm sorry that... the discipline of our family is that when I make

a mistake, my parents will just tell me where I'm wrong and then instruct me not to do it again. So I can't accept the discipline of your family..."

Hathaway finally expressed her protest against him in this way as tactfully as possible, and Leon gave her a cool look at the moment.

Hathaway continued to protest in a low voice, "Besides, I don't think I've done anything wrong. What should I reflect on?"

"If you don't know where you went wrong, then just keep standing there!" Leon was also furious with her for this unrepentant attitude, and after throwing her this sentence, he continued to read the document.

"Are you sure you want to punish me like this?"

"Are you sure?"

Hathaway decided to take action after Leon ignored her twice. She had always been so petty and good at acting like a spoiled child. Whenever Paul and Kenny were angry with her, she always had little tricks to diminish their anger.

As for Leon, he was just a man. Wasn't it easy to cool him down?

She directly walked towards Leon, pulled the documents away from his hands, then hugged his neck rudely, sat on his thighs, and said in a soft and charming tone, "Can you tell what mistakes I made? I really don't know. I don't want to be punished like this, like a fool..."

Leon didn't expect her to come over and sit on his lap so unreservedly, so he straightened himself up, leaned himself back on the sofa to keep a distance with her, and stared at her "Hathaway, could you behave like a lady?"

"What's wrong?" Hathaway smilingly leaned a little closer to him, her red lips just about kissing his thin lips.

Leon tried his best to suppress the feeling in his body and gritted his teeth to spit out a few words, "You are not reserved at all!"

Hathaway giggled, her soft body lying in the man's arms like that, deliberately tempting him.

When Leon just raised his hand, trying to pull her away from his arms, Hathaway hugged his neck tighter and kissed him softly, so that he no longer had a reason to pull himself away.

If Leon still had self-control in the kiss in the bathroom just now, then at this moment when Hathaway kissed him, he didn't want to be rational or control himself anymore.



As the CEO of a company, he has good self-control. But for a rich man with high status like him, he usually acted at his will. Right now, her soft body and charming face had turned him on and he didn't want to restrain his desire anymore.

What's more, the woman in his arms didn't seem to resist anything.

#### CHAPTER 35 WHO IS ALEX

But he paused before he began, raising his hand to the phone beside him and whispering in a low voice, "I should ask Nick first..."

The last time the doctor had instructed to try not to have sexual life for half a month, and now it wasn't time yet, so he still had to ask Nick if he made love with her now, whether it would hurt her.

"No. No. Don't call him." Hathaway stopped him with a red face. She knew what he was going to ask Nick, but she didn't want Nick to know. After all, when the dinner finished, she said Nick was overthinking. How would Nick think of her if he knew!

"So what should we do?" Leon's breath was unsteady because he had been suppressing himself, which was not easy for any man.

"I'll tell you if it's uncomfortable..." Hathaway whispered, with her hot and red face buried in his bosom, "Be gentle..."

Her soft and delicate voice and the warmth of her body completely ripped the string in Leon's body called sanity.

"I will..." the man's hot breath blew on the girl's ear, and then he became a beast.

The leather couch was large and soft, and not long after that, it was messy too.

Hathaway didn't feel too bad, and after the initial discomfort, she was completely enjoying it.

The last unpleasant experience was only because Leon thought it was not the first time for her, so he did not care about her feelings. But this time he did it gradually throughout the whole process and cared about her a lot, both of them feeling good.

After they did another time on the big bed, the first thing Leon wanted to check was if Hathaway was injured again. Hathaway immediately wrapped herself in the blanket tightly and answered shyly, "I feel good. I'm fine..."

What was he looking at? Hathaway wanted to die of embarrassment thinking about that image.

Leon raised his eyebrows and asked her, "Are you sure?"

"Of course..." Hathaway nodded hard. She knew her own body well, okay?

And in order to prevent Leon from checking her body, she turned over, buried her head in the blanket, and said, "I'm sleepy. I'm going to sleep."

Obviously, she didn't want to continue the conversation, so Leon said nothing, and got up to go to the bathroom to take a shower.

And when he returned to the bedroom, the person was really asleep on the bed. Leon just stood by the bedside looking at the girl's sweet sleeping posture. He couldn't help but sigh in his heart. This was the second time that he came back after only leaving for a while, to find she had already fallen asleep. How could she fall asleep so quickly like a careless child? He originally wanted to talk to her about this matter of Barbara setting Ashley up.

He couldn't blame Hathaway for sleeping quickly. As we all know, some people find it hard to fall sleep but there is also someone falling asleep as soon as they lie on the bed. Obviously, Hathaway was the latter, not to mention that she had just spent a lot of energy.

Leon eventually went out of the bedroom to give Nick a call. Nick had just undergone emergency surgery in the hospital, and was simply speechless on this end after hearing Leon's inquiry, "Leon, you, I-

Then he growled in a low and exasperated tone, "Please don't call me about this kind of thing from now on. She knows if she's hurt or not. If she says she's fine, it means it's a wonderful experience for her, OK?"

After he hung up Nick's phone, Leon couldn't smile because of Nick's words "it's a wonderful experience for her." But later his smile disappeared. Hathaway's phone kept vibrating and received messages one after another. Leon went to the living room to check her phone, only to find several messages from Alex:

"Hathaway, when are you coming back? I've missed you so much.

I've missed you so much and I can't sleep every night.

What happened to you in China? Why did you sell the company?

If you don't contact me, I'll go to China to see you."

Leon stared at the message and snickered. There was a little fresh meat assistant Barry, then there was an unknown man who kissed her neck, and now there was Alex who missed her too much to sleep.

Leon wanted to go back to the bedroom to wake Hathaway up directly and ask her how many buddies she actually had, or how many guys had an ambiguous relationship with her.

He put her phone on the table, turned around and went back to the bedroom, but didn't wake up Hathaway and ask her how many buddies she had. He punished her severely with his body. Hathaway woke up, confused, and a little annoyed, and asked him, "Again?"

Was he not tired?

She was already sleepy, so she fell into a deep sleep after it finished.

The next morning, when she woke up, still in a daze, not figuring out where she was, she heard a man's voice, asking her with displeasure, "Who is Alex?"

Hathaway turned her head and saw Leon half leaning on the bed with a handsome poker face.

Hathaway felt so tired.

Last night because he punished her to stand, she coaxed him and they had sex several times. Now he was obviously in a bad mood again. Did she have to comfort him again? Why did others all say that a mature man treats his girlfriend like a little princess?

Why her situation was totally different? Leon was eight years older than her but she's the one who coaxes her all day long! He was the little princess!

She kept silent and Leon impatiently urged her again, "Answer me!"

She sulked and covered her head with the quilt, refusing to answer his question.

He wasn't her official boyfriend. Why did he need to know her relationship with other men? Why did she have to answer the question? By the way, she didn't check his phone and ask the relationship between him and these women one by one.

Besides, Alex was only the co-founder of her company and her friend. There was not any ambiguity in their relationship.

"Hathaway!" Leon saw Hathaway's angry attitude and laughed back at her, lifting the quilt off her head and staring at her with gritted teeth, "What did you keep silent?"

Hathaway sat up in anger and pulled the quilt over herself, "Alex is just a friend."

"Just a friend?" Leon smirked and started repeating the texts he saw, "Hathaway, when are you coming back? I've missed you so much and I can't sleep every night."

Hathaway opened her eyes wide in surprise, completely disbelieving that the words coming out of Leon's mouth were from her friend Alex. Leon threw her phone to her. She opened it and checked those

messages, and then her whole body froze in shock.

What the hell?

She and Alex had been schoolmates for several years, and they were of the same age and had the same interests. When she set up the company, she invited Alex to be a co-founder, but all big decisions were made by her. She was in charge of the design and Alex was in charge of running the company for her.

She had always thought of Alex as a good friend, or rather a male confidante, and she had never expected that Alex would say something so ambiguous to her.

After being stunned, she hurriedly grabbed the shirt that Leon gave her last night and put it on, squeezed the phone, and ran out to make a call.

In the bedroom, Leon could hear her ask the man, "Alex, what's wrong with you? Why did you send me texts like that at midnight?"

"What? You mean you like me? No way. You said you were gay."

"What? It's only an excuse to get close to me?"

"You liar! I can't believe I've even trusted you all these years. I've always thought of you as my best friend!"

Leon snickered when he heard this. She must be a fool to let a man be her best friend.

## CHAPTER 36 MAGNETIC LEON



When she ended the phone call with Alex, Hathaway collapsed on the sofa in the living room. She didn't have time to feel shy at the messy sofa because she was dying of a headache.

What the hell of all these things?

Alex, who had been her best friend for several years, expressed his love to her on the phone and even said that he was coming to China to pursue her. Hathaway was going crazy.

First was Andrew who kept pestering her, and then was Alex who suddenly confessed his love. Why did these men find her attractive suddenly?

She already had Leon now and didn't want any other man at all, okay?

Leon came out of the bedroom, glanced at the girl who was collapsing on the sofa and poured himself a

cup of water to moisten his throat. Then he said directly and mockingly, "Are you a fool to treat a man as the best friend?"

Hathaway turned her face away, refusing to talk to him.

She knew he would mock her like that.

What did he know?

He's the fool. His whole family was foolish.

Leon glanced at her again and turned to go to the kitchen without saying anything. Ten minutes later Hathaway smelled the nice smell of fried eggs and instantly felt famished.

Struggling to get up from the sofa, she saw Leon just came out of the kitchen and said to her, "Breakfast time."

The breakfast prepared by Leon was very simple, whole wheat bread, fried eggs, a cup of coffee for him, and a cup of milk for Hathaway.

Leon was used to getting up early for work every day. He lived alone, so his only requirement for breakfast was to let him be full up. And of course, coffee was essential for him.

Hathaway at the dining table was biting her lips. Leon sat down and said lightly, "If you have something to say, say it."

Hathaway spoke smilingly, "I thought a ruthless man like you would not cook by yourself."

Hathaway bit her lips, not because the breakfast was too simple, but because Leon would even cook by himself. In Hathaway's eyes, an otherworldly man like Leon should not even know where the kitchen door was and he would only order a woman to do it.

Leon tried to ignore her words "a ruthless man" and gave her a contemptuous look, "I did want you to cook for me. But the question is, can you do it? I'm afraid you'll burn down my kitchen that I spent a lot of money to decorate."

He'd observed her hand in Albert's office last night when she put it on the desk. And only at a glance, he knew that she hadn't done anything and couldn't do anything.

Oh, no. She could draw.

Well, she could also give him pleasure.

Hathaway sat down in the opposite of Leon and banged on the table in protest, "What if I can cook and

it's delicious?"

Why did he conclude that she couldn't cook without even asking her, and said that such demeaning words "she would burn down his kitchen" about her? Hathaway was so angry.

There was a saying that every foodie was an invisible gourmet. If she couldn't cook, how did she live when she studied in London? Went to the restaurant every meal?

It was extremely painful not to be able to eat the food of her home country in a foreign country, which brought out her personal potential. And she forced herself to be a master cook from a person who knew nothing about cooking.

Of course, because of her laziness, she didn't really love to cook. But when she was particularly craving a certain food, she would spend a lot of time cooking delicious food to treat herself.

But that she didn't love to cook didn't mean she couldn't do it.

Leon's reply was very perfunctory, "I am looking forward to tasting the food you cook next time."

Hathaway knew at the first glance of his expression without lifting his eyelids that he didn't believe that she could cook at all, and persistently pursued the question, "What if I can cook delicious food?"

Leon finally looked at her and answered her in a rare lighter tone, "Compliment you and give you a thumb-up?"

Hathaway shook her head very firmly, "No way. You've just indirectly despised my inability to cook and have deeply hurt my self-esteem!"

Leon laughed at her cute reaction, simply leaned back in his chair, and asked her in a good mood, "So what do you want?"

Hathaway tilted her head in thought, and then said very wickedly, "I'll punish you, like making you do something that you usually very bad at."

Then she needed to ask Nick what Leon was the least good at some other day, as revenge for him punishing her for standing last night!

Leon expressed his disdain and rejection of this, "Childish."

"Am I the childish one? I don't think so." Hathaway snorted, then looked at the coffee in front of Leon and demanded, "I want coffee, too."

Leon took a sip of the coffee, "I'm having the last packet."

It was a coincidence. There was always coffee in stock at his home, but this time he was very busy and forgot to buy it. Today he found that there was only the last packet, so he rightfully brewed it for himself.

Why did she need coffee? Shouldn't she drink milk for beauty? He was kind enough to warm up milk for her, but she had to take his coffee. Did she have to disobey his will?

Hathaway snorted, "Well. Lady first. You should give that one to me."

Leon had a terrible headache and said with a cold face, "This is my home."

He was the master, and of course, the master had the right to decide everything.

Hathaway grumbled in distress across from him, "But I'll be depressed all day if I don't drink coffee in the morning."

Her pitiful look in such a delicate face really made it impossible to keep refusing.

She's really a spoiled brat.

Beautiful looks were really deadly, and even the pettiness was touching.

Leon compromised, "I'll go to the coffee shop to buy you a cup when I send you home later."

The girl instantly turned delighted and said with a bright smile, "Okay. That's good."

Leon wondered why he had met such a person, hard to please and giving him a headache.

Breakfast was almost finished when Leon asked Hathaway seriously again, "What are you going to do about Barbara Taylor?"

Hathaway's tone was resolute, "Of course I'm going to sue her. I want her to be punished by the law."

Although Barbara was her aunt, she had disregarded the family tie first. Then Hathaway didn't need to care about her face and the family tie.

Leon's dark eyes looked at her calmly for half a moment, warning her kindly, "Do you think Andrew will allow you to sue his mother? Or will he let you make it?"

Hearing the name Andrew, Hathaway became unhappy, and she also understood what Leon was reminding her, "Do I have to let Barbara get away with it?"

"It's definitely not. She can't get away with it, but I just want to warn you that if you really decide to offend Andrew openly, then Taylor Group will face turmoil inevitably." After all, Leon had seen the world

and experienced the ups and downs. Therefore, he could help Hathaway analyze the pros and cons sharply and accurately, "Andrew will threaten to separate himself from the company if you sue Barbara. But once he's independent of the company, what's left in Taylor Group for you?"

Hathaway pursed her lips tightly and did not speak.

Leon suddenly said, "I'm a little curious. Why is Andrew still in the company for so many years?"

CHAPTER 37 SHE WAS BITCHIER THAN YOU.

Hathaway was startled to hear Leon ask this question suddenly, and she looked down immediately, "Who knows what he is thinking?"

Hathaway didn't want to mention these messy things between her and Andrew to Leon. Moreover, it was considered a big scandal that there was an ambiguous relationship between cousins. And domestic shame should not be made public.

Besides, Leon to her, after all, was just a friend with benefits. She never wanted to have a long-lasting relationship with Leon, and Leon must have never wanted it either. So there was no need to open her heart to him.

Leon narrowed his eyes and stared at Hathaway. Her expression clearly had a guilty conscience. What was she guilty of?

However, Leon did not think too much about the relationship between Hathaway and Andrew, because people usually would not think that there would be any ambiguity between cousins, which was against moral ethics after all.

Leon said a cruel truth to Hathaway, "In fact, Taylor Group will fall apart sooner or later because Andrew will be independent of the company sooner or later. Although I didn't know why Andrew hadn't been independent, based on what I know about him, he's not a man without ambition."

Andrew was the same age as Leon, also a new up-rising businessman in Leon. The two of them would know more or less about each other, although Taylor Group had no direct business communication with Davis Group.

Hathaway was surprised to hear from Leon that Andrew would be independent of the company sooner or later, but then she bit her lip and became a bit discouraged.

It turned out that in the eyes of outsiders, Andrew would become independent sooner or later, but she was wrong about Andrew.

It turned out that Andrew had always been ambitious, and in her diary, she still thought that Andrew was a handsome and elegant gentleman, always giving people a gentle feeling like the spring breeze.



Then why was she still making so many efforts to keep the company? What's the meaning of these efforts? If Andrew separated himself from Taylor Group, all she had left was an empty shell!

Andrew had been as powerful as Kenny in the company all these years, and now after Kenny's accident, the people supported Kenny all turned to support Andrew in an instant. Hathaway couldn't keep anyone.

For an instant, Hathaway felt incomparably desperate.

Leon looked at Hathaway who was sitting dazed and startled in his opposite, and for a moment, he didn't know what he should say.

Ever since he had known Hathaway, she had always been vibrant, scheming, cunning and clever, and infuriating. And when she had suddenly become silent and in low spirits, he was still a little uncomfortable for a moment.

However, Leon did not regret to so cruelly help Hathaway analyze her situation, because it was something she had to face, and there were times when pain and despair would instead make people grow up quickly.

"Life is just about falling down and standing up again and again, and besides, you still have this project of my company now-" Leon carefully chose the words he used, but the girl suddenly raised her head to look at him, a bright smile blooming on her face, "Thank you for the comfort. Don't worry. I won't be defeated."

The girl's smile was bright and her eyes were sparkling. Leon moved his eyes away from her and didn't say anything else.

For Hathaway, although the reality was cruel, her despair was short-lived for a while. She had always been the kind of optimistic and positive person. There was nothing that couldn't be overcome in life as long as she still had courage, confidence, and efforts.

If she faced it without fear, everything was fine.

If she escaped it without any trial, then everything was over.

Leon's phone rang at this time. Hathaway instinctively followed the sound to the phone, and then saw a name on it: Bella Wilson.

It must be from a girl.

Leon took a glance at Hathaway when he took the phone and calmly picked it up, his voice as low as ever, "Hi, Bella..."

Hathaway curled her lips slightly when she heard him address the woman as Bella.

This man even gave her a cold shoulder after knowing she was intimate with Alex, but he was also ambiguous with another woman!

"When did you get back?"

"Lunch together?"

"Okay."

Leon ended his call in a few words, and then he saw Hathaway on the other side gazed at him with a complicated look.

Leon frowned and asked her, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Hathaway said sarcastically, "I was thinking what I should do when you took a woman's phone call and even called her Bella. Should I rant and rave and fly into a rage like you did last night? Or keep silent as if nothing had happened?"

Hathaway didn't know how to react in this scene, so she had no choice but to turn to him, meaning that she would react in the way he liked.

Leon wanted to throw her out, "So have you been acting in front of me? Just to impress and please me?"

"It's not completely acting-" before Hathaway finished, Leon had already gotten up and left the kitchen because of annoyance. Seeing that, Hathaway sighed helplessly.

She wasn't always acting in front of him. Half was real and a half was lies.

Sometimes she didn't even know which one was her real self, and which one was the one she had deliberately disguised in front of Leon.

On the way to drive Hathaway home, Leon kept a cold face the whole time, ignoring Hathaway and not talking to her.

In order to ease the tension between them, Hathaway tried hard to find a topic. Then Albert's face occurred to her all of a sudden, and she raved, "I didn't expect Mr. Feyrer to be such a gentle and elegant man..."

Leon sneered, "He was going to chop off your fingers, and you still think he's gentle?"

The rage inside Leon was boiling. He knew from the beginning that Hathaway approached him with a

purpose and she was sometimes acting in front of him. But when she unabashedly said this, he still felt annoyed.

Then his words became more and more ruthless, hurting Hathaway mercilessly, "Don't keep thinking about him. He's already married. Mrs. Feyrer is younger and bitchier than you. You are hopeless to attract him."

Hathaway thought "...

Was he praising Mrs. Feyrer or belittling her with these words?

And, what did he mean by saying 'Mrs. Feyrer was bitchier than her'?

Am I bitchy?

I am a good and obedient girl. What's more, I didn't refuse him when he wanted it twice last night, letting him do whatever he wanted."

However, what shocked Hathaway to the bone was the news that Albert was married. When she came back to her senses, she screamed, "Albert is married? I have never heard of it. Who is Mrs. Feyrer?"

Leon deliberately ignored her question, not satisfying her curiosity.

"Hey! Hey! Why don't you tell me?" Women all gossips. And Hathaway was no exception. When Leon told her the exciting news about Albert's marriage but didn't tell her his wife. It's huge torture to her.

That's what Leon wanted! He wanted her to be tortured by the unsatisfied curiosity, to be in a bad mood, and to make her angry at him.

This time Leon refused to be distracted by her behavior in a spoiled manner, looking forward and said emotionlessly, "I'm driving."

Hathaway could only shut up in exasperation.

Well. Gossip is valuable, but the price of life is even higher. She didn't want to have any car accident.

#### CHAPTER 38 A LOVELY AND FUNNY GIRL

Leon stopped the car when he passed by a coffee shop on the way, and Hathaway went to buy herself a cup of iced Americano, and after getting back into the car, she drank the coffee with satisfaction, feeling like she had come to life again.

Leon turned his head slightly and saw the girl squinting with content in her seat and drinking coffee. She enjoyed it so much.

His mind was filled with the image of her whispering beneath him last night. Different from the last bad experience, she had been enjoying the whole process last night and he also got physical and mental pleasure.

Before Leon's car approached her villa, Hathaway could see Charles Robinson and his mother getting out of the car and walking towards her house from afar.

Hathaway gritted her teeth, "Damn it! The bastard! I can't believe they come to my house again!"

Leon glanced at her. She had already started rolling up her sleeves, ready to rush out to have a big fight with Charles and his mother. Leon couldn't help but chuckle.

He really didn't see such a funny girl like her around him, who loved to cry and laugh and was free and frank, seemingly lawless, but actually more disciplined than anyone else.

The women around him, like Abby and Bella, were all generous, dignified and decent, with gentle smiles on their faces and soft, thoughtful tones.

Did these women think that by behaving in this way they could marry a good guy?

Some men did like women like them, and some men would marry them for their respectable image and decent temperament, but there were also some men who only like women they were interested in.

As soon as Leon parked the car, Hathaway said farewell to Leon and got off in a hurry, having no time to think why Leon chuckled. Paul was not well and she was afraid that Paul would be infuriated by them. Barbara just came yesterday and another two troublemakers came today. Hathaway wondered why she and Paul were having rotten luck recently.

Leon didn't follow Hathaway inside. Having seen how Hathaway teased Abby, he was sure that the two were no match for her at quarrel. But he still made a phone call to Nick to let him tell Ashley. After all, Charles had been Ashley's fiance, so it was better to let Ashley know.

When Hathaway stepped into the house, she saw Charles Robinson's mother crying in the living room, "Paul, look at Hathaway! What a good daughter you have raised! Yesterday, Hathaway got my daughter-in-law arrested by Mr. Feyrer's men. She was so shocked that she had to go into labor early. The baby was not saved, and I lost my grandson!"

Charles's mother was filled with rage and wanted to go ahead and tear Paul apart.

Paul's looked bad, but he always kept his composure. He had taught the three children himself, so he knew their temperaments better than anyone else, and he believed they would never do anything that hurt others.

For example, Paul didn't believe that Kenny would embezzle public funds. As for Hathaway, Paul

believed that she would seek help from Albert, but would never hurt anyone.

So, Paul doesn't accept Mrs. Robinson's accusations and didn't even pay attention to them, sitting on the sofa and drinking morning tea. Moreover, because of Charles's betrayal, Ashley was still in hospital after a car accident. How could Paul believe their nonsense!

Hathaway checked her clothes at the entrance, restrained her disgust and anger, and then walked towards them proudly with her beautiful chin up. Her make-up was stunning and her smile was sweet, while her words were mercilessly vicious, "That asshole got another woman pregnant despite his engagement with my sister. And his mistress set Ashley up with someone else so that she can get married to that asshole. Isn't it retribution that her child is gone?"

Hathaway rudely called Charles as an asshole, and Mrs. Robinson was furiously yelling at Hathaway, "What did you say?!"

Hathaway continued to smile sweetly, "As for your future daughter-in-law, she is about to be charged by me for attempted murder in association with another person."

During the time that Ashley was in a coma, Hathaway heard that the mistress had been living in Robinson's family openly and that Mrs. Robinson was very satisfied with this daughter-in-law, saying that she was well-behaved and obedient.

Mrs. Robinson was too stunned by Hathaway's words of attempted murder to speak for half a moment, and Charles was also filled with shock.

Paul also stood up from the sofa and asked Hathaway with a serious face, "What's going on, Hathee?"

As a father, Paul was more concerned about the truth of Ashley's car accident than anyone else.

Hathaway put away the smile on her face and stood there with her arms folded, coldly scolding the mother and son, "Do you know why she was taken to Mr. Feyrer's office last night? Because Mr. Feyrer helped me find out that my sister's accident was planned by my good aunt Barbara, and your good daughter-in-law was an accomplice. She deliberately went to my sister's office to vex her, causing her to leave the office in an unstable mood, and then Barbara arranged a truck driver to crash into Ashley's car."

"My sister lost control of her emotions so she drove erratically and crashed into the truck herself. The explanation totally made sense. But I didn't believe it, so I asked for Mr. Feyrer's favor. Mr. Feyrer found the truck driver, who confessed that the accident was schemed by Barbara. Then he took your so-called daughter-in-law to his office to verify it. Otherwise, why do you think Albert arrested her?"

Mrs. Robinson's face instantly turned pale as she mumbled incredulously, "What?"

The initial shock turning to rage, Charles asked Hathaway, "Are you telling the truth?"

Hathaway scoffed, "Humph! Otherwise, why do you think she was so shocked that she gave birth prematurely? No one touched her last night. She had a guilty conscience, which led her to miscarry."

After everything was explained Hathaway didn't bother with those two and instead hurried over to help Paul, whose whole body was trembling, "Is it really your aunt?"

Paul's expression was sad and angry since he also never expected that it would really be her. Anyway, they were a family...

Hathaway didn't say more, afraid of provoking Paul again, eventually nodded. Paul closed his eyes in pain and leaned back on the couch.

Hathaway looked at her dad worriedly, "Daddy..."

Paul waved his hand at her, "I'm fine. I'm fine..."

At Paul's age, after suffering a succession of accidents of his son and daughter, there was nothing that can break him down.

But Mrs. Robinson on the other side burst into tears and shouted desperately at Charles: "I told you she hadn't seen the world and would be a burden to you. If you hadn't said she was pregnant with your child and it's a boy, I would never allow her to be my daughter-in-law."

Charles Robinson was also anxious, and just at this time his cell phone rang. He picked up and said incredulously, "Ashley! ?"

Hathaway and Paul immediately turned their confused eyes to Charles, who continued talking on the phone, "Do you want to tell me something?"

"Okay, I'll go to the hospital right away."

#### CHAPTER 39 I'M SORRY.

After hanging up the phone, Charles said to his mother, "Ashley said she had something to say to me. I'll go to the hospital."

After listening to what Hathaway had just said, Mrs. Robinson was remorseful to the bone for supporting that mistress and hurting Ashley and now said, "I'll go with you. I also want to apologize to Ashley..."

After Ashley's accident, Paul had come to Charles's home to complain about his behavior. However, because the woman was pregnant with her grandchild and whether Ashley would survive was uncertain, even though she knew it's Charles fault, Mrs. Robinson still stuck up for her son and spoke ill of Ashley,

saying Charles had an affair with another woman just because Ashley could not satisfy him.

How could a person call white back so shamelessly?! Paul and Hathaway boiled with anger, and Paul made the decision to cancel the engagement on the spot on behalf of the unconscious Ashley. It could be seen that Charles did not really want to give up the marriage, but Paul insisted, and his mother also readily agreed, so Charles had to cancel it even if he didn't want to do so.

"Wait a minute!" Hathaway stopped them and asked Charles with a wary face, "Why did Ashley call you?"

Charles explained, "She asked me to go to the hospital to tell me something."

Ashley just came to her life a few days ago and hadn't recovered yet. Certainly, Hathaway was worried about her, and so was Paul. Therefore, they drove along with Charles and Mrs. Robinson to the hospital.

In Ashley's ward, she was sitting half leaning on the bed, while Nick was standing beside her in his lab coat, seemingly appreciating the scenery outside the window attentively.

There wasn't much conversation between them, except for Ashley's polite "thank you" to Nick after he told her about Charles and his mother's visit.

When Ashley woke up from the comma, Nick told her Hathaway's relationship with Leon and that Nick and Leon were friends, so she wasn't surprised that Nick knew about Charles's visit to her house.

The first thing Charles did when he entered the hospital room was to ask Ashley with concern, "Ashley, how are you doing lately?"

Nick turned back and coldly glanced at Charles Robinson's attentive appearance.

This woman's life was saved by him. The scum didn't have the right to visit her and covet her again.

Before Ashley said anything, Hathaway had already stood in front of Ashley in a protective stance, stopping Charles from getting closer to her sister, "Hey, scum. Stay away from my sister."

Hathaway continued to call Charles scum and Ashley gently pulled Hathaway's hand. "Hathee, don't say that."

"Ashley!" Hathaway was pissed off and looked at her sister with a puzzled look.

Why was Ashley defending Charles? Did she still miss him?

Ashley smiled at Hathaway, then turned to Charles and spoke in a gentle and heavily apologetic tone, "Charles, I owe you an apology."

Charles's entire body froze with shock. "Ashley..."

It was him having an affair with another woman that caused her to get into a car accident, but now she was telling herself that she was sorry. Charles was surprised for a moment, thinking delightfully that Ashley was going to forgive him.

Hathaway also angrily gritted his teeth and stared at Ashley and Nick's face was even darker, as if to crush Ashley with his eyes.

He'd had a hard time saving her, but she still wanted to stick her head in Charles's arms. And she even wanted to apologize to Charles!

Ashley ignored the different emotions of several people around her and continued to speak calmly to Charles, "In fact, a year ago, before I got engaged to you, I... just had sex with another man. But I still chose to get engaged to you, so it's my fault, and I'm the one who should apologize. "

After Ashley's words, there was dead silence in the ward.

Hathaway's jaw dropped, and she stared at Ashley with wide eyes, speechless for a long time.

If this had happened to someone else, Hathaway could still understand, but now that person was Ashley, the calm and self-possessed Ashley. Hathaway thought that Ashley was saying this on purpose to drive Charles away, but Ashley's serious expression didn't look like she was joking.

As for Nick, he was surprised when he first heard about what happened that night, but then he relaxed and continued to be a bystander.

Charles was no less shocked than Hathaway, staring at Ashley's gentle and calm face before he spoke with difficulty, "You... What did you say?"

At this moment Charles would rather mishear.

But Ashley continued to apologize, "I did something wrong before you, so I don't blame you for the car accident. And that's the end for us."

"Ouch..." Mrs. Robinson collapsed on the floor. He had come in with Charles and never found a chance to say anything to Ashley and now fainted with shock.

She was irritated by Ashley's words to faint.

Because they were in the hospital, Nick quickly called a nurse in to give Mrs. Robinson first-aid, and then helped her out to rest. If she continued to stay, she might be too angry to wake up.

Charles was startled and found it hard to believe the indifference and calmness in Ashley's eyes, and



finally understood why Ashley had called him to the hospital to talk about this because she didn't want him and his mother to bother her family again because of their things.

She just wanted to get rid of him by revealing the truth about her affair with another man.

She looked calm and indifferent, but she was actually ruthless and frightening.

Charles couldn't calm down his mood for a long time, and he finally asked, "Who is that man?"

Ashley laughed to herself, "It's not that I didn't want to tell you, but because I was drunk that night, I didn't know who the guy was."

Charles's face was somewhat fierce with anger, "So you slept with a man you didn't even know, but refuse to sleep with me!"

Ashley pursed her lips in silence.

Nick, who was beside him, looked at Ashley with a complicated look and continued to be a bystander.

In the end, Charles angrily slammed the door and left, while Ashley was relieved and turned to Hathaway, "Is dad okay? Was he mad at them? How about you?"

Hathaway finally came back to her senses, "He's okay. I think it's Robinson family that's being pissed off right now."

Hathaway was gloating about what happened to Charles.

For a man, nothing could hit him harder than something like this, and Hathaway was sure that after learning about this, Charles would never pester Ashley again in the future.

Ashley advised Hathaway, "Hathee, don't talk about him like that anymore. You heard it just now. I cheated him first. I am the scum."

Hathaway didn't feel that way, "What do you have to feel sorry for him? You just slept with another man before you were officially engaged. Is there a demand that a girl must be a virgin before engagement? No! Besides, you've been physically and mentally clean and loyal to him after the engagement, but he got another woman pregnant."

"You are really quite bad to get engaged to Charles after sleeping with another man." It was Nick, who was always an indifferent onlooker, suddenly said this, and then walked away in Hathaway's angry gaze.

CHAPTER 40 YOUR RIVAL RETURNS.

Hathaway indignantly accused Nick, "Why did you say that?"

She originally thought Nick was a rare good person around her, but as a result, Nick said that about Ashley, which made Hathaway dislike him a bit.

Ashley didn't mind though, "Since an outsider like Dr. Jackson thinks I'm the scum, I'm really the scum."

Hathaway didn't like to hear Ashley talk about herself like that, and raised her hand to hug Ashley and confess to her, "You will always be a perfect woman in my heart! You are my goddess!"

Ashley laughed due to her honey mouthed sister and said in a helpless and spoiling tone, "I, I, I really can't do anything about you."

Hathaway was so honey-lipped and she was so endearing when she acted like a pampered child. Even a woman like Ashley couldn't do anything about her, let alone a man.

Hathaway looked at this familiar gentle smile on Ashley's face at this time, and her eyes filled with tears.

Thank God Ashley came to her life and didn't have any sequela. No one knows how much psychological pressure Hathaway had to endure when Ashley was in a coma. No one knows how much pain she felt after Kenny's accident and Ashley's accident.

Ashley was 27 years old this year, three years older than Hathaway, and the two sisters had been close since they were young. Obviously, Ashley was quiet and graceful, while Hathaway was crazy and loud. Although they had very different personalities, they get along extremely well.

As long as her family could be healthy and reunite, she could sacrifice everything, her career, her small company, her emotions, and her body. It's all worth it.

Hathaway also told Ashley about Barbara's scheme to hire a truck driver to hit her. After deep consideration, Ashley said to Hathaway, "I'll take over the matter of prosecuting Barbara Taylor and the others. I'm afraid if you prosecute her, Andrew would be irritated to do something bad to you because of his affection for you."

Hathaway was a little worried about Ashley's body, "But you are still in the recovery phase."

"It's okay." Ashley gave her a wide smile, "After this death and rebirth, there's nothing I can't overcome. You don't have to worry about me. I'll only be better than before."

"And after all, this matter is directly aimed at me. I'd better handle it by myself." Ashley didn't show much anger but faced it calmly.

In fact, everything was not beyond her expectation. It wasn't surprising that Barbara could do such a thing based on her character.

When Ashley insisted like this, Hathaway didn't say anything else.

It was Ashley who stretched out her hand to hold Hathaway again and spoke again apologetically, "Hathee, I actually want to say sorry to you."

Hathaway was very confused, "Why?"

Ashley said after hesitance, "Because... even if I wake up now and am recovering, I don't want to go back to work in the future! You have to deal with the messy stuff of the company, so I have to say sorry to you."

Hathaway was very surprised to hear that. And Ashley said firmly, "After the accident, I suddenly realize a lot of things. The first half of my life I've been living for others, for my family, for my parents, for the benefits of my family. Now I want to live for myself for once. I want to do whatever I like. I want to sing and dance and act, even though I'm not young."

Hathaway interrupted Ashley and hugged her with red eyes and choked with happiness, "No. No. You're not old at all. It's never too late to start your own dreams."

"And doing something doesn't mean to be successful. As long as you enjoy it and have fun doing it, it is worth trying. Right?" Hathaway released Ashley and said seriously to Ashley as she wiped tears, "I support you to pursue your dreams. You don't have to apologize to me about the company's things. You and Andrew had done it for me all those years. And now it's my turn to do it for you."

The reason why Hathaway cried like this was that Ashley had finally decided to live for herself.

Ashley had a good personality, but sometimes she's just a little too obedient, too submissive. Even if she liked to perform so much, she worked in the company for the benefit of the family, dealing with people and things she didn't like every day.

She was obviously unhappy about her engagement to Charles, but he still chose to accept it. In fact, Hathaway could see Ashley's reluctance then, and she also advised Ashley to protest to Paul. In the end, Ashley still accepted the engagement.

However, due to the engagement, she experienced comma and rebirth, and thus understood the meaning of life and wanted to do things at her will. Hathaway felt that it was not a bad thing.

Ashley's eyes turned red, "Thank you, Hathee. Though I won't go back to work, I will help you if I can."

This time, the sisters switched positions.

Ashley could live for herself, while Hathaway, on the other hand, became the one who devoted to the one she loved.

Hathaway had no complaints or grievances, instead, she was glad that Ashley could be happier.

After talking to Ashley, Hathaway planned to talk to Nick again, to talk about what Nick's various expressions meant when Ashley talked to Charles.

As soon as she left Ashley's ward, her phone rang. It was from Barry. As soon as she picked it up, she heard Barry yelling at her, "Boss! Emergency!"

Hathaway thought something was wrong with the company, "What's wrong?"

As a result, she heard Barry report from that end, "Your rival is back."

Hathaway was confused, "My rival? Who?"

Barry reminded her, "Bella Wilson."

"Bella Wilson?" Hathaway was still confused, then remembered the call Leon received from Bella in the morning. Did Barry talk about that Bella?

Since Leon had never been her boyfriend. So Hathaway had never cared about any rival of love and she could not guess who this rival was right.

Barry continued to report, "You may not know that since you've been studying abroad before. But Bella expressed her appreciation for Leon in public more than once. If she made a confession to Leon, then she is one of the most competitive candidates for Mrs. Davis. And you are pursuing Mr. Davis. So she is your biggest rival!"

"And, Bella Wilson has a very unusual family background. She's not only the only sister of present Vice Mayor, Jason Wilson, but also a well-known dancer. She is a perfect match for Leon in terms of background and personal capacity."

Barry said so much without any pause, just to make Hathaway nervous to seize Leon.