

Timeless Love 61

CHAPTER 61 THE SECRE

Abby stared at that photo of Leon for a long while, and in the end, she violently tore up the picture.

How could she keep such a photo? She wasn't as shameless as Hathaway.

After Hathaway went to trouble Abby, she finally felt that the frustration in her heart had evacuated a little bit. She was never the kind of person that would let herself be wronged, and she couldn't let Abby live comfortably if she made her unhappy.

Not long after returning to the office again, Barry came back in to look for her, "The original secretary of Mr. Taylor Junior, Crystal Clark is back at work, but submits the resignation..."

Crystal was Kenny's secretary when he was the CEO of the Taylor Group, and after Kenny's accident, Crystal went on sick leave. After returning home, Hathaway also came to her to ask about something for Kenny's issue. But due to Crystal's condition was really too bad, Hathaway did not stay long. The girl's face was pale, making her looked like she was about to faint at any time. So Hathaway had to let her have a good rest.

Crystal's sick leave had been rested until now, but when she went to work, she immediately resigned. Hathaway felt that all the bad things had come together.

The reason for her resignation as written in the letter was that she was too sick after a serious illness and wanted to concentrate on recuperating.

Hathaway approved it after some hesitation. She also called Crystal to come to the office, "There's a lot of work over there for CEO Taylor originally. Since Barry is a newcomer, I want you to hand over to him first, and I'd like you to help instruct him on many things as well."

Crystal smiled shallowly, "This was originally the work I should have done as well."

Crystal had long straight black hair, and her appearance could be considered beautiful. It was just that it had been more than a month since she had seen her, Hathaway felt Crystal's state hadn't improved at all. The last time she went to Crystal's house, Crystal was in such a state, but normally after convalescing for more than a month, her health should have improved now.

At any rate, she was an employee who had worked for their firm for several years, Hathaway couldn't help but still be concerned, "Is your health still not better?"

Crystal shook her head, "Much better, it's because my original condition was poor, so I recovered slowly..."

Hathaway didn't say anything else, so Crystal turned around and prepared to go out to hand over her

work to Barry.

Hathaway, however, stared at Crystal's back for a moment blankly, then she suddenly called out to Crystal, "Wait a moment."

Crystal paused and turned around to look at Hathaway in puzzlement. Hathaway smiled, "Sorry, I'm in a bit of a bad mood today. Can you talk to me for a while?"

Crystal's pale face went a bit blank, then she laughed to herself, "I don't think I can help you relieve any bad mood in this state."

Because she was in a bad enough mood herself.

"It's fine, we'll just have a casual small talk." Hathaway got up and walked over, warmly holding Crystal's hand. Crystal visibly stiffened and dodged the look from Hathaway.

Hathaway pulled Crystal down to sit on the sofa next to her, "How many years have you been my brother's secretary?"

Crystal lowered her eyes and whispered, "Five years."

Hathaway sighed and asked her seriously, "Five years. Do you think my brother is that kind of person?"

"Of course not." Crystal raised her head back and replied to Hathaway like this, but then dropped her eyes again.

Hathaway took in all of her expressions in her eyes and said lightly, "I don't think he is either, but when I went to visit him in prison today, he confessed all of his crimes as if his heart was broken. And he asked me to leave him alone."

Crystal didn't look up as Hathaway was saying these words, still sitting there quietly, but Hathaway was sharp-eyed enough to notice that Crystal's hands crossed in her lap were clenched in a grip hard.

Hathaway continued to speak heartbreakingly, "How can I leave him alone? If he confesses his crime like this, he'll spend at least five years in prison. He's already thirty this year. What does he have after five years?"

After Hathaway's words, Crystal's hands clenched even tighter.

Giving another look at Crystal's face, which was a little paler than before when she had just entered her office, Hathaway understood everything.

The person who had pushed Kenny into the prison and framing him with all those crimes was Crystal.

And Kenny's relationship with Crystal was definitely not that simple as a boss and a secretary. If Crystal was just a secretary, how could she have touched those stamps of Kenny, and moreover, Hathaway now suspected that Crystal had imitated Kenny's own signature on that 2 million yuan check?

As to why Hathaway noticed that something was wrong with Crystal, it still stemmed from Crystal's back when she turned around and left just now.

Hathaway had studied abroad since high school, and her focus on life had been abroad for all these years, so she didn't know much about Kenny and Ashley's state at work. She knew Ashley much more, for they were all girls, so they talked a lot on the phone and video on weekdays. But her understanding of Kenny was much less, so she didn't know that Kenny had a secretary named Crystal by his side.

Kenny went in and sat next to her and did a few sketches on an easel she had left empty.

One time, Hathaway came back for the Spring Festival, and when she was free, she stayed in the studio that Paul specially prepared for her to doodle and kill time. Kenny also went in and sat next to her and sketched a few strokes on an easel.

Kenny sketched a girl's back, and Hathaway was very gossipy and curious about who she was and whether she was her future sister-in-law. Kenny tore the picture off and threw it in the trash can, and then he told her with a smile that it was just a random drawing.

And the moment just now when Crystal turned around, her slim back was exactly the same as the one Kenny had sketched out at that time.

Kenny remembered that although Kenny was smiling when he was talking to her, his expression looked far less happy than he showed.

At that time, Hathaway was free and carefree, and also thought that her brother, sister, and father were all-powerful and indestructible, so she didn't have such a delicate mind and didn't notice Kenny's abnormality at all.

Now it seemed that Kenny was entangled with Crystal at that time.

At this moment, Hathaway's mood was also a bit confused, and didn't want to press Crystal about what exactly she had done to Kenny, nor did she want to ask Crystal what kind of relationship she had with Kenny. She only spoke softly to Crystal, "Go out and hand over your work to Barry please."

Hathaway had indirectly informed Crystal of Kenny's current state. If Crystal had feelings for Kenny, then she shouldn't just stand by and watch Kenny spend five years in prison.

If Crystal just stood by and did nothing, then Kenny might as well stay in prison and pay for loving the wrong person in such a way.

CHAPTER 62 IMPOSSIBLE TO COAX

Crystal didn't say anything and went out in silence with her head down.

Hathaway looked at Crystal's back and lifted the corner of her lips and laughed to herself. Love was really a poison, making those who were caught in it crazy and ridiculous.

Thinking about herself again, she felt her heart a little pain.

Nick was not on the night shift today, and it was a rare normal night for him, but he was pulled out by Leon to drink.

After the two met at the bar, Nick was very dissatisfied to protest, "No work tonight. Do you have any idea how rare it is? I was going back home to have a good rest, but now I'm here with you."

Leon took a sip of wine and talked back at him, "You're still going home? I thought you wanted to stay in the hospital twenty-four hours a day."

Guarding the woman that he had rescued from the jaws of death.

Nick, "..."

After taking a sip of wine, Nick asked, "Are you lusting for more?"

Leon directly gave him a cold look. Nick measured his face with the eye and inquired from the perspective of a senior friend, "It looks like you had a quarrel with Hathaway, right?"

Leon just drank and did not speak.

From Leon's expression, Nick could almost conclude that his guess was accurate. From an observer's point of view, considering Hathaway's personality and Leon's personality, it would be strange if the two of them didn't quarrel together.

Hathaway was the kind of person who was a bit flamboyant and heartless, while Leon was not good at expressing himself in words. At first, it might be the hormones that make the two get along well for the time being, but over time the disharmony in their personalities would definitely be exposed.

Nick sighed and said, "You see. You are such a person. You never talk about what you are thinking in your mind. It's only because I'm your friend for many years so that I understand you and can guess what you are thinking, but when it comes to other people, who have so much free time to guess what you are thinking?"

Leon turned suddenly to look at Nick, "Are you saying that I have a bad personality?"

Nick coughed lightly and replied, "What do you think yourself? You never say what's on your mind,

whether it's angry or happy."

Nick persuaded earnestly, "It's not that I'm judging you, but people can only understand your mind when you tell them, especially in front of girls. If you're still used to letting people guess what you're thinking, then congratulations, you deserve to be alone for the rest of your life."

When Leon glared him in dissatisfaction, Nick said again, "I know there are a bunch of women waiting to marry you, but you know what I mean, it's not that you won't be lonely if you randomly pick up someone to marry. We all want a woman who is physically and mentally suitable for us to accompany us, otherwise, we wouldn't all be alone at this age. "

Nick's words made Leon purse his lips tighter and continue to be silent, and after half a while, he briefly told Nick why he and Hathaway had a quarrel today.

After listening to the whole story, Nick said, "I think there's nothing wrong with her. You are not boyfriend and girlfriend. So you are restricting her for what? Do you think you are qualified only because you have slept with her?"

Leon, "..."

He was looking for Nick to come out to ease his mood, not to make him more upset.

Nick promptly said again, "Of course, it's true that Hathaway was a bit snappish. But she's young, isn't she? After all, a 24-year-old girl is exactly young and energetic."

Nick felt so tired as he was persuading. He was a doctor who saved lives, not a peacemaker who persuaded fights.

Leon was also still angry, "She had a crush on her cousin like that first. What was she angry for?"

Nick spread out his hands, "That's your problem. If you want her to say something nice to coax you in a nice attitude, then you should tell her clearly."

Leon wanted to say something, but then he went back to the silence and continued to drink.

Since he was a child, he knew that the burden on him was heavy, so over the years all the way through, he had gotten used to putting everything in his heart and kept a poker face in front of others.

He was weak in emotional expression as well, which might also have something to do with his family environment, because... his parents' marriage wasn't very harmonious. To put it nicely, it was like respecting each other. But to put it bluntly, it was actually like being strangers.

Apart from Nick being able to put him at ease, he wasn't used to telling anyone what he was really thinking, let alone revealing himself to others.

But now Nick was asking him to change in front of Hathaway...

Nick tried to sound out his intention again, "Or, you call her and coax her?"

"No way." Leon's return was very simple and flat.

He was so angry. How could he possibly go and coax her?

Nick gave up completely, "then whatever you like. You can't have any further development with her anyway. Now that you've already broken up with her, why don't you just end it like this? Go and cultivate your relationship with your Bella. Don't waste any time and emotion on Hathaway."

Leon continued to drink and not speak, while Nick was speechlessly accompanying on the side.

Nick couldn't say anything else because he wasn't sure what kind of feelings Leon had for Hathaway. Was it just playing around like Hathaway herself thought? Or was he really had feelings for her?

If it's just for fun, then it's best to take this opportunity to end it.

If he really had feelings for her, Nick wanted to say that he should just make the girl part of his life, spoil her and adore her, and not secretly being jealous of every man around her.

But Nick couldn't make a conclusion. After all, in view of Leon's identity and status, there were interests of all aspects involved to be considered, which were very complicated as well.

The only thing he could be sure of was his own heart.

His intention was very clear, and he would express very clearly to Ashley: he wanted to marry her.

In fact, as the heir of the hospital, to marry a woman who used to be engaged to someone else, he would face a lot of pressure as well.

After returning home from drinking with Leon, Nick still didn't want to stand by and still gave Hathaway a call.

If it's not possible for Leon to take the initiative to coax Hathaway, then let Hathaway take the initiative to try to coax Leon.

Hathaway was lazily leaning on the bed applying a facial mask and reading a book. Her first reaction when receiving Nick's call was that something had happened to Ashley, but then she heard Nick saying on the other end of the phone, "I heard that you and Leon had a quarrel?"

Hathaway returned in a bad mood, "No, we didn't."

Hathaway explained word by word, "I was the one who was unilaterally quarreled and dumped. I didn't feel like I was quarreling with him."

It was he who rushed to question her furiously. She had clarified that she didn't like Andrew, but he was still angry and even announced that they were over.

Nick laughed. What she said represented that she was also angry in her heart. And as long as she felt angry, it meant that she still cared. Things would not work only if she wasn't angry at all.

"That person, CEO Davis, you know, has always been like that, not very talkative and not good at doing sweet-talk." Nick tried to play matchmaker and make the two together, "Why not coax him? He'll be fine right away. It's not like you haven't coaxed him before, surely you know he's easy to coax-"

Hathaway firmly rejected Nick's proposal as well, "No way!"

CHAPTER 63 HE'S TOO GOOD TO WIN

Hathaway said to Nick with great displeasure, "He's the one who said wanted to end it, and you want me to shamelessly coax him?"

Nick sighed, "Didn't you go and coax him when you were going to be kicked out of that project? Wouldn't it be the same to coax him again now?"

"Of course it's different!" Hathaway said righteously, "Last time I took the initiative to coax him because I was really wrong, but this time I don't think I'm wrong!"

"The diary thing happened when I was 17 or 18. I didn't even know him yet. What does he have to mind? I've also explained that I don't like Andrew, so what more does he want from me?" The more Hathaway said, the angrier she felt. If Nick hadn't called over, she would be in a better mood.

Now that this was brought up again, Hathaway felt that Leon was being totally unreasonable!

Hathaway was also angry with Nick's attitude and wanted to provoke Ashley to hate Nick. She was really able to do this kind of thing. Hathaway thought to herself, if Nick dared to say a word for Leon again, she would definitely do that.

Hathaway's anger was so fierce, and for a time, Nick didn't know what to say. He had to stop advising, "You two are both angry now. Calm down first. It's late now. Have a good rest."

Nick took the initiative to end the call after saying so, and Hathaway threw the phone to the side and pulled off the mask on her face in passing, not in the mood to apply it.

Hathaway had never been the kind of person who loved to be unreasonable, nor was she the kind of person who didn't think about repenting even if she was wrong. The point was, she felt that this matter

today was not her fault. Moreover, Leon had so desperately said such words as ending their relationship...

So, if Leon loved to end it, it's fine.

After going to the bathroom and washing her face, she lied on the bed, pulled the blanket over, and blindfolded herself to sleep.

She was in a terrible mood today after Kenny's incident, Crystal's incident, and the incident between her and Leon. For a moment, Hathaway wanted to ignore everything. No matter what would happen to the Taylor Group, and no matter if Kenny would have to go to jail for several years or not, she didn't have to get entangled with Leon anymore.

Because Leon and Hathaway were both very strong and resolute in their attitudes, they had no contact with each other for a whole week and entered into a state of the cold war, or rather a break-up.

During that time, the person in charge of the project needed to go to the Davis Group for a small meeting, and it wasn't particularly important, so Hathaway let Barry go directly, avoiding any possible meeting between her and Leon.

Barry was so depressed that he took a leave of absence after the meeting, saying that his heart was overloaded and he needed to take a break to decompress. He must have suffered a lot from Leon during the meeting.

The other day when Hathaway went to the hospital to visit Ashley, Ashley handed her an antique invitation, "Hathee, your favorite fashion designer, Cynthia Nelson, is coming to South City to hold an haute couture fashion show, so I asked for an invitation for you."

Hathaway was pleasantly surprised, "Ash, thank you so much. You know that Cynthia's launch isn't something that ordinary people can get into!"

She was now the most famous traditional Chinese style fashion designer in China, and the designer of many wedding dresses and formal dresses for stars and celebrities to attend important occasions.

Every one of her designs was so stunning that people couldn't move away from their eyes from it, and the actress or the socialite who wore her dress would always go viral.

However, unlike many high-profile designers, almost no one has ever seen Cynthia's face, even if she has held several fashion shows, and has become so popular nowadays. Those who had worn Cynthia's design had never seen her in person either.

But the dress she had designed for them had never once failed, and he shows still attracted people crowding to see even if she never came out to curtain call.

She once commissioned her assistant to make a statement: The value of her existence was to design more and better clothes. Please focus only on her work, not on herself and her personal life.

As a young designer of the new generation, Hathaway, unsurprisingly, also had great admiration for Cynthia.

On one hand, Hathaway liked the clothes designed by Cynthia, but on the other hand, she also liked Cynthia's attitude towards fame and fortune.

That's why when she first opened her own studio, she also followed the same principle of Cynthia's: as a designer, she should only focus on her work behind the scenes, not on showing her face, and that's why she recruited Alex into her team and let him take care of all the studio operations and social interactions.

Although she was now the youngest daughter of the Taylor family and the CEO of the Taylor Group, she had never been seen in public as a designer.

Little by little, she was so influenced by her idol's style of behaving.

Ashley smiled back at Hathaway, "Your sister I, am at least a celebrity in South City for so many years. Getting an invitation is still easy for me. I heard from Dr. Jackson that you are not in a good mood lately. Go see the show to ease the pain."

Hathaway was touched and went forward to hug Ashley and gave her a big kiss on the face, "Ash, you're so considerate. I love you so much."

Hathaway sighed in her heart. Such a gentle and considerate good woman like Ashley was destined to get rid of scum like Charles. If she wasn't unhappy then God would be wrong.

"Hathee, you and Leon Davis...", Ashley cared about Hathaway, but she didn't know how to ask for a moment. After all, the beginning between Hathaway and Leon was she approaching Leon first for her own interests. Ashley didn't know whether she should position their relationship as love or not, nor did she know whether she should ask Hathaway if she had been lovelorn.

Instead, Hathaway, herself, took the initiative and said openly, "I'm over with him."

Hathaway knew that Ashley was worried about her, "I'm fine, I've only been with him for a little time. There's nothing more between us. So if it's over, it's over."

But for some reason, although Hathaway was very spontaneous in what she said, Ashley was momentarily heartbroken.

Ashley was really too aware of this little sister's temperament. It's often the case that, the more big-hearted she acted, the more she cared...

"Hathee..." Hathaway thought about it and opened her mouth, "If you like him, go for it. Leon is also an excellent man."

Hathaway laughed with a bit of self-deprecation on her delicate face, "It's just because he's excellent, that's why I can't make it work."

Just like everyone had once reminded her, what kind of reputation did she have? Even if her virginity had been given to Leon and Leon was the only man who had slept with her, the gossip would still drown them.

Behind Leon was the Davis family, a hundred-year-old famous family in South City. How could he ruin his family's reputation because of her?

CHAPTER 64 HE'S SAD

Hathaway went to Nick's office again after visiting Ashley and inquired when Ashley would be released from the hospital.

Nick took one look at her refreshed appearance, "She's recovering well. So she should be discharged in two more weeks."

Hathaway nodded, "Two weeks from now is right around the time of my brother's second court session. It would be best if she could get out of the hospital to accompany me."

This court session would ultimately decide Kenny's future. If it was a good outcome, Hathaway could bear it alone. But if it was a bad one, she was afraid she wouldn't be able to bear it. So if Ashley could accompany her, then they two could still rely on each other.

Nick looked at her again with a profound meaning, "Did you meet with Andrew yesterday?"

Hathaway was surprised, "How did you know?"

Yesterday when Andrew went to her office after work, they had a rather unpleasant talk.

Nick stared at her and continued, "The content of your conversation with Andrew, Andrew sent it to Leon."

Hathaway's expression froze.

Andrew blocked her in his office after work yesterday, "I heard from Abby, you and Leon are over?"

There was nothing that she couldn't admit, "Yes."

Andrew asked her in a heavy tone after getting her affirmative reply, "Since you guys are over, can you give me a chance?"

She held back the disgust in her heart and answered simply, "Sorry."

Andrew was hurt, "Why? Is it because of my mother? Leon's parents may not accept you either, so why are you still throwing yourself at him? If it's for the benefits, I can give you more. Don't you just want to keep the Taylor Group? If you promise to stay with me, I swear I will work for you and the Taylor Group for the rest of my life and never have second thoughts. Isn't this kind of benefit easier than getting the project from Leon yourself and working your ass off to run it?"

Andrew said so much in one breath and even went forward to grab her shoulders when he got emotional.

Having had the experience of being slighted by Andrew the last time, Hathaway flew to the door and shouted, "Barry!"

Then Barry rushed in in time in response to the voice, and for a moment, Andrew was extremely terrible-looking. He released her and said somewhat dejectedly, "Let him out. I won't do anything to you again."

Because of his loss of control last time, she was avoiding him like a snake now. It would be a lie if he said he didn't feel bad. After Barry exited, Hathaway quietly looked at Andrew, declaring her position word by word, "I'm not with you, not because of your family, but because I don't love you."

Andrew's face darkened a bit in front of such a blunt rejection from her.

Hathaway continued, "And the reason why I threw myself at Leon is not because of how much I love him. I never wanted to have any lasting results with him, so I don't care if his parents like me or not."

The reason she made it so clear at that time was that she wanted Andrew to recognize that she would never choose Andrew, whether it was because of benefits or not, whether her parents opposed it or not.

Now it seemed that she was too naive after all. How could she have thought that Andrew would record her words and then send them to Leon?

Well, there was no chance at all between her and Leon.

Nick looked at her somewhat frozen expression and said, "Although he himself is very clear about the purpose of you approaching him, I can tell that he is still quite hurt after hearing you say it yourself like this."

Hathaway returned to her senses and somewhat mockingly curled the corner of her lips, "You're saying

as if he wants to spend eternity with me. Doesn't he just want to sleep with me himself?"

Hathaway turned around and left indifferently after saying these words.

Nick sighed softly.

It was true that Leon hadn't thought of anything in the beginning. But people changed, didn't they?

Besides, how could Leon have no self-control over beauty? All these years he had been surrounded by women who tried to seduce him, and since he had been provoked by her, it invariably meant that he was a little different to her.

However, now...

When she got to her car, she didn't get in it right away. Her car was parked in the outermost row, so she just squatted down on the steps next to it and lit a cigarette for herself and smoked forlornly.

The first man in her life, as well as the first relationship, had left her like this.

How could she not be sad?

And just as Hathaway was feeling sad, a surprised voice suddenly rushed into her ear, "Miss Taylor?"

Hathaway was so shocked that she accidentally sat on the ground like that, with half a cigarette roll in her right hand.

It couldn't be that depressing, could it? Meeting someone by chance in a place like this.

When she lifted her eyes, she saw Bella's beautiful, gentle face in front of her, and next to her was Leon, who was looking at her with a cold, expressionless face.

How could she have imagined that Leon and Bella would appear here?

The state she was in at this time was really neither elegant nor beautiful.

Still, Bella kindly reached forward and pulled her up, "Miss Taylor, what are you...?"

Hathaway raised her hand to pat the dust on her body and relieved herself as if nothing had happened, "Oh, I came to the hospital to see my sister. I got addicted to cigarettes and couldn't resist so I smoked one here."

Bella also took the initiative to explain why they were here, "Leon's mother is not well and is in the hospital, so I came with him to visit."

Hathaway smiled, trying to keep the most decent kind of smile on her face, "I won't bother you guys then. I'll leave first."

She didn't ask what they were appearing here for, but Bella was taking the initiative to explain herself, secretly showing off to her how close she was to Leon and how popular she was with the Davis family elders, that she was even qualified to come to the hospital for a visit.

What a scheming bitch.

After Hathaway got into the car, she couldn't help but gnash her teeth and hate herself.

That was really enough.

Not to mention break up, she was even so humiliated in front of Bella.

Holding the steering wheel just like that, Hathaway let out a long breath, shrugged off the embarrassment, and drove away.

She didn't look at Leon the whole time, and she could feel that he didn't look at her either.

Quite good, so that's it.

Bella, who was walking side by side with Leon towards the hospitalization building, looked towards Leon as she said, "Why is Miss Taylor a little lost in thought?"

Leon gave her a rare reply, "You've got wrong. Why do I feel that she is in a good mood?"

How could she be losing her mind? All she had was ruthlessness.

Bella looked at him with a complicated look and didn't say anything as she entered the elevator with him.

Why did she feel that the tone of Leon's voice just now was like he was in a fit of pique?

With Hathaway?

CHAPTER 65 HAPPY

Bella inexplicably felt distraught.

The Leon in her cognition was always calm and restrained, always speaking without a hitch, always calm and indifferent. She had never seen him speaking like that, in an emotional tone before.

Leon always treated her calmly and indifferently.

It seemed like he had a good temper, but in reality, it was because he never took her to heart at all, so he wouldn't get angry.

She would rather he was angry and mad at her, at least that meant that he cared about her.

Just like her, because she cared about him, she would have all kinds of emotions like joy, anger, and sadness.

Adeline was taken to hospital last night when she suddenly felt ill. After the doctor's examination and consultation, Leon hurriedly came to the hospital and by that time did he get to know that Adeline had been feeling unwell since the last watching Bella's performance, but she didn't come to the hospital for examination until she couldn't stand it any longer.

Leon was a little angry, but instead made a phone call to his father, Merlin Davis, who didn't even come to the hospital, "Can't you tell that Mom is not feeling well?"

Merlin's tone was indifferent at that end, "Isn't she the one who knows best whether her own body is uncomfortable or not?"

Leon angrily hung up the phone.

At that time Adeline also reassured him, "There's nothing to be angry about. I'm also used to it after so many years."

After that, Adeline then said in a daze, "Actually, I am sorry for him..."

Leon took a look at the somewhat weak Adeline and endured the words he wanted to say.

After the doctor's examination, it came out that Adeline's body was fine at the moment, mainly because she had not rested well during this period of time. Adeline had undergone an operation on her lungs a few years ago, resulting in her health quality being much worse than before. According to her own words, she had continuous insomnia during this period of time. No wonder her body had symptoms of discomfort.

Leon didn't feel at ease and asked Adeline to stay in the hospital for a few days to do some further examination. That's why Bella came with him to visit her today.

Adeline was very happy to see Bella. Leon saw the two of them chatting, so he left the hospital room first and went to Nick.

Nick was surprised when he saw him appear at this time, "What a coincidence? Hathaway just left."

Leon faintly responded. Nick raised his eyebrows and asked him, "You saw her?"

"Well, in the parking lot." Leon's response was calm. Nick thought about the two people who were in an impasse at this time and decided to avoid this topic, for the time being, so he turned to say, "I heard from my colleague that Auntie Adeline is fine for the time being."

Nick was in a different department as Adeline's condition. Leon's expression was a bit heavy, "Her health wasn't good for a few years."

Nick suddenly said, "As a doctor who has seen so many patients, I have to remind you. She is very likely to use her own illness to force you to get married."

Nick had also operated many surgeries, and he had also spent a lot of time inspecting in the ward. He had seen many elderly people start to force their sons and daughters into marriages on the pretext of poor health, especially Adeline was originally worried all day long about Leon's marriage, and now that Bella was back and had also thrown an olive branch of marriage to Leon.

Leon stood by the window of Nick's office and just looked out of the window with indifference and said, "If there really is such a day, then I'll just get married."

It wasn't that Adeline hadn't mentioned letting him get married the time she had surgery a few years back, but at that time he had put it off with the excuse of concentrating on managing the Davis Group.

Nick was somewhat appalled at Leon's attitude, "Are you really willing to spend your life with a woman you don't love like this?"

Nick had been friends with Leon for so many years, so how could he not know Leon's attitude towards his feelings.

Merlin and Adeline were married only for the benefits of the two families. Adeline was extremely affectionate towards Merlin, just like Bella was towards Leon now, but Merlin didn't seem to have much affection for Adeline, and the couple had been living a respectful life.

This kind of marriage looked perfect and harmonious to the outside world, but only those who were really trapped in it knew that it was not happy, especially for the children.

That's why Leon, who grew up in such a family environment, rejected this kind of loveless marriage when he became an adult, and that's why he hadn't compromised on Adeline's or accepted her arrangement for so many years.

But now, Leon seemed to have signs of compromising on marrying Bella.

Leon pulled out his lighter to play with, and said with his eyes lowered, "What's the point of loving or not loving? Whoever you live with, it's all the same."

Nick felt that Leon's state of mind had declined quite a bit, so he half-jokingly said, "Are you kidding,

bro? A break up with Hathaway makes you so dispirited?"

Leon looked back at Nick, "You think I'm that capricious?"

Nick replied with great conservativeness, "It's true that you weren't before..."

As for now? Nick felt he couldn't comment.

Leon directly glared at Nick and turned around to leave his office.

It was true that he was not a capricious person. He could only say that he had once had the intention of giving Hathaway the chance to have a long-lasting relationship with him, but it seemed that Hathaway did not care for it, so he just put away his thoughts.

Bella was originally the person he had included in his marriage plan, because as the head of the Davis Group, Leon knew better than anyone else that even if he didn't look forward to marriage, he still needed to get married one day, or rather he needed a child to inherit the firm later on.

When returning back to Adeline's hospital room, Adeline who said to Bella, "Bella, I need to talk to Leon alone."

Bella got up and looked at Leon, "Then I will wait for you outside."

After Bella left the hospital room, Adeline praised Bella with great satisfaction, "Bella is really a good girl, sensible, generous, gentle and considerate, coming from a family like that but having no bad habits at all."

How could Leon not get Adeline's meaning? But he just pursed his lips and remained silent.

Adeline took a look at his indifferent expression and had to speak again, "Leon, my health is getting worse and worse. I don't know if I'll be able to see you start a family and have children in my lifetime..."

Leon's line of sight matched with his mother, "Mom, I just want to ask you one question."

Adeline looked at him in puzzlement as Leon calmly said, "Are you happy now?"

Facing this question brought by her son, for a moment, Adeline didn't know how to answer it.

Leon went on, "You're in bad health and have been hospitalized, but he still doesn't come to see you, let alone accompany you. For so many years, he hasn't given you any love or care. So are you happy? Is he happy? Or am I happy?"

CHAPTER 66 JUST WAIT UNTIL THEY'RE DONE.

Adeline was incomparably shocked as she looked at Leon. In all these years, she had never heard her son say such words to her, especially... whether he was happy or not.

Adeline had also always felt that her son should be happy.

After all, their family's material life was so privileged and affluent, and although her relationship with Merlin was average, she and Merlin both loved this son separately.

Although that person Merlin was cold-hearted and emotionless and had been unwilling to be kind to her for so many years, he was still good to his son Leon.

Therefore, today, when hearing Leon say such words, her entire person was confused.

Leon, on the other hand, continued to say what he wanted to say, "If you feel that you are happy now, then I have nothing to say. If you feel unhappy, then why push another Bella into the same predicament as you?"

The implication was that he didn't love Bella either.

Adeline murmured, "Leon, I-"

Leon didn't give her the chance to say anything on the spot, but instead said in a downbeat manner, "If you think Bella is the one you have in mind for a daughter-in-law, I will consider it."

"You recuperate well. Call me if you need anything. There are still things to do in the company, so I am leaving first." Then Leon turned around and left Adeline's ward after saying so.

Adeline sat there alone in a daze, tears silently flowing down her face.

If her son didn't love Bella, she didn't want to force it.

However, she couldn't accept that her son was with a woman as notorious as Hathaway.

Bella had just whispered to her that her son had once been with Hathaway, but now they were separated.

Adeline didn't know whether to be angry or happy. She didn't want to judge more about Hathaway's reputation, but Hathaway...

Her demure appearance really resembled a deceased person, a deceased person she didn't know with what kind of mood to face with.

She saw Hathaway in an elegant cheongsam after Bella's performance that day, and since her return, she has been in a nightmare every day, waking up from her sleep every time.

At one point, Leon forgot about Bella who was waiting for him outside the ward in the corridor.

It was still Bella who caught up with him at a rapid pace, "Leon!"

Only then did Leon slow down his pace, "I'll take you home."

Bella took a glance at his not-so-good face, pursed her lips knowingly, and said nothing.

On the way Leon sent Bella home, the two of them did not say a word. Leon was never the kind of person who talked too much, nor was he in the mood to chat with Bella. Bella felt that he was not in a good mood, so she did not chat with him about anything either.

After returning home, the more Bella thought about it, the more depressed she felt. When he came to pick her up to the hospital, he looked quite good, but after seeing Hathaway in the hospital, he was in a bad mood for some reason. He appeared more depressed after talking with Adeline.

Bella didn't even have to think about it to know that Leon and Adeline must have had an unpleasant talk. Before Leon entered the ward, Adeline said that she was very happy with her and meant to set her up with Leon, so Bella deliberately told Adeline about Leon's history with Hathaway. Adeline was pissed off after hearing about it and berating Hathaway hard.

Bella thought that with Adeline's support, Leon would definitely compromise, especially now that Adeline's health was still poor.

But now it seemed that Leon did not completely compromise. Bella cried in her room when she was in an irritable and depressed mood.

She was thirty years old, not a young girl now. After the pursuit of her career had reached an extreme, her main purpose was to enter into marriage and enjoy family life. But if that person wasn't Leon, she wasn't looking forward to marriage at all.

In the evening, Jason came home from work and listened to his mother talking about Bella's condition, then knocked on the door and entered Bella's bedroom.

Bella was in a bad mood the whole day, so she didn't even go down to eat dinner. She was leaning on the bed and watching a drama.

Jason pulled out a chair and sat down beside her bed, and after crossing his long legs, he asked her with a raised eyebrow, "Must it be Leon?"

Bella pursed her lips and remained silent, answering her brother's question with silence.

Jason was a little speechless, "I really don't understand. It's just a man, why would it have to be him?"

There are so many outstanding young talents in South City, whether in the business or political world. I think there are many more men who are better than Leon."

Bella replied to Jason quite capriciously, "But I can only see Leon in my eyes."

Then she whispered, "For someone like you who only has power and status in your eyes, how can you possibly understand the hundreds of flavors in love?"

Jason was now really pissed to laugh by his own sister, "Fine, fine, I don't understand love."

Jason's tone turned serious again, "But Bella, you're thirty years old, not a twenty-year-old girl. Why can't you still hardly retain your composure when handling things?"

"What do you mean?" Bella looked at her brother in puzzlement. Jason said indifferently, "What I mean is, even if Leon isn't with you now, he can't be with Hathaway. The common customs and the pressure of the family will wear out all those interests he has in Hathaway!"

Jason admitted that Hathaway was indeed an interesting girl. No matter considering her beauty, figure, or temperament, she was absolutely a leader among all the famous debutantes in South City, but her reputation was also the most notorious among them.

Whether it was the Wilson family or the Davis family, or the Taylor family itself, which family like them did not want reputation and fame? Even if Leon liked Hathaway, no matter how much he liked her, his family would not allow him to marry her. Even though Leon's father, Merlin, didn't care about these mundane matters, the layer of obstruction from Adeline was still there, Leon's grandfather was still there, as well as the Davis Group's board of directors.

Could Leon withstand these pressures layer by layer and marry Hathaway?

It wasn't completely impossible for them to want to be together, then Hathaway would have to remain unseen. But how could Hathaway's nature be someone who could accept such an unseen status?

So, what's his sister in such a hurry?

Bella's smile gradually appeared under her eyes, and her mood was not so stifling as well.

Jason stood up and raised his hand to ruffle his sister's hair, "All you have to do is to maintain the pride and graceful posture that you should have and just wait quietly for the two of them to end up their relationship."

"Of course, if Leon doesn't even look at you when he's done with Hathaway, I think you should give up completely by then." What kind of person was Jason? He always spoke and acted thoughtfully, not forgetting to remind Bella of the worst-case scenario even after pacifying her.

Bella bit her lip and nodded in her brother's stern gaze, "Fine..."

If Leon had never chosen her even then, she would have to give up, wouldn't she?

However, Bella was confident that with a military mentor like her brother, Jason, behind her to guide her, she would definitely not lose.

CHAPTER 67 ANOTHER ENCOUNTER OUTSIDE THE SHOW

On the day of Cynthia's big show, Hathaway was already at home preparing for it.

She didn't look too good these days due to her illness, so she put on a lot of make-up to make herself look delicate and attractive. After all, it was the show of her idol. Even if she couldn't see Cynthia herself, she had to keep the heart of respecting her idol.

Hathaway had already prepared the clothes to wear to the show. Because it was a show of Cynthia, naturally, she was going to wear the clothes designed by Cynthia. Hathaway chose one of Cynthia's latest white dresses this year. It's the simplest white and the simplest style, and it seemed that this dress didn't sell very well among all the new products.

Hathaway made a few modifications to the dress, as most of the dresses designed by Cynthia were long, swaying skirts, so Hathaway cut a small section of the skirt's hemline down to fit her, exposing her slim calves and nice ankles.

Also as a designer, Hathaway felt that clothes should be tailored to the individual.

Hathaway admitted that she had a pair of slender legs and graceful ankles, so she was used to exposing her ankle most of the time, for three seasons a year. When she wore dresses, the length of the dress was normally not too long, and the main goal was to show her slim calves. And she made a pretty bow tied at the back of the waist using the piece of dress that cut off by her.

The shortened skirt and the delicate bow made the dress look playful and smart on our body, which was more suitable for her personality.

After dressing up, Hathaway stood in front of the mirror and did a twirl, giving herself a full score for her look.

Barry accompanied Hathaway to the show. Hathaway only had one invitation, but Barry said he also had an invitation letter to go to the show. According to Barry, his invitation letter was given by his senior, Jasmine. It was convenient for Jasmine as someone in the entertainment circle to get one invitation to the show.

Originally, Hathaway was a bit nervous about going to the show by herself, but now Barry was accompanying her and of course, she's happy with that.

Because Hathaway's dress was white, so Barry wore a white suit to match with her, and he almost blinded Hathaway with his elaborate dressing up. After all, Barry was a young man with a nice figure and pretty face. When Hathaway saw Barry downstairs, she froze for a long time and then raised a hand to drag Barry's expensive suit, "Barry, your suit-"

Since they were watching such a big show of Cynthia's, Hathaway felt that Barry, as her companion, should not dress too ordinary. Hathaway had observed that Barry's usual outfits were all inexpensive brands, which was already very good for a fresh graduate. So Hathaway took the initiative to offer Barry the dress allowance.

At that time, Barry politely refused with a smile, saying that he could borrow one set from his rich classmates, and it would be a waste for him to buy a new set, for he would only wear it for a while.

Now, however, Hathaway looked at the suit on Barry. Wasn't it a brand too luxury? Hathaway was engaged in fashion design before, so she was very knowledgeable. She knew that this suit was a global limited edition of a master, and only money was not enough to get it.

Moreover, this borrowed suit was too well-fitting, as if it was made for Barry.

Barry straightened his clothes and struck a pose that he thought was very handsome, "What do I look, Boss? Is my dressing good enough to make you proud?"

Hathaway replied to him, "Not just proud, I feel like I'm going to be overshadowed by you."

Barry was instantly very apprehensive, "What should I do then? Or should I hurry up and change another suit now?"

Hathaway laughed, "No need, I'm just kidding with you."

Hathaway wasn't the cautious type. She was merely using it as a way to express that Barry was just too brilliant today.

But after getting into the car, Hathaway still spoke to Barry seriously, "But Barry, there's something I want to tell you in advance. You have to be mighty and not subjugated by the rich and powerful people, okay? If any other bosses, especially female bosses, want to poach you after seeing you at the show today, please don't leave me behind."

Hathaway said with an exaggerated sigh, "Your boss I, have no love now. I don't want to lose my friendship."

Barry burst out laughing, "I thought you were going to tell me something. You startled me with such a serious tone."

Then he looked at Hathaway with serious assurance, "Don't worry. I've always been a dedicated person and you'll be my only boss."

Hathaway also giggled, "Thank you, Barry, that's enough with your promise."

Barry looked at her without saying anything else and started up the car to drive away.

In fact, Barry couldn't describe how touched he was. Hathaway had just defined their relationship as a friendship rather than that of a superior to a subordinate. For someone like him who was just starting out, such equality and trust were very much appreciated, enough to make him bare-heartedly loyal for Hathaway.

Because of this big show of Cynthia, the traffic was terrible near the show, especially when they were about to get to the place, the car was simply moving forward in a tortoise speed.

After another stop and go, Hathaway rolled down the window to take a breath of air, and said to Barry, who was driving the car, "If the traffic jam is still like this, I'll get off at the front. The place is just across the road, I'll just walk over there then. Meet me when you've parked the car."

Barry turned to look at her with concern, "Do you get carsick?"

The expression on Hathaway's face froze a second, then answered Barry as if nothing had happened, "Well, it's really too congested. This stop-and-go is making me want to throw up, so I might as well walk."

Barry peeked out to take a look at the road ahead and kindly suggested, "I think you should just get off here. We don't know when the jam will be ended now."

Hathaway's stomach was really upset, so she took her handbag and got off first.

Carefully, she went through the traffic jam to the pedestrian paved road and then walked towards the show field.

However, because of the carsick she got in the car just now, she couldn't help but hold onto a nearby tree trunk and vomit.

Not far away on the road, Bella in the black Bentley saw the white figure of Hathaway at a glance and turned to Leon who was indifferently looking at the other side of the car and said, "Isn't that Hathaway? It looks like she is uncomfortable."

Leon turned his head and followed Bella's line of sight, and saw Hathaway holding onto the tree with a face that didn't look too good.

Bella continued, "It must be the traffic jam that makes one carsick. I also feel a little sick in my stomach."

God, how long will we be stuck here?"

Leon turned his head and looked away, not paying attention to that white figure anymore.

Since the last time they had a quarrel in her office, they hadn't had any contact with each other again and hadn't met up until now.

CHAPTER 68 SEEMED TO BE SNATCHING SOMETHING.

Leon and Bella also went to the show. People like them were naturally invited to such a fashion show.

After Adeline was discharged from the hospital a few days ago, she asked Bella to come home for a meal, and Leon also went back to accompany her, which was tacit approval of Adeline's act of setting them up together, so naturally, they came together today to watch the show as their respective male and female companions.

For Adeline, Leon always had sympathy for her unhappy marriage over so many years. She was his mother who gave birth to him and raised him, so he had never disobeyed Adeline over the years. And now Adeline's health condition was so bad, Leon could not provoke Adeline any longer.

He had already said everything to Adeline that should be said the day in the hospital, right?

Their car continued to move slowly forward in stop and go. Leon's eyes kept falling outside the window on his side of the car.

But in his mind, the figure he just saw at a brief glance kept surfacing, a white skirt, at just the right length, with the right cut to outline her exquisite body...

"Drip - drip - drip -"

Suddenly an ear-piercing sound of the horn sprang into the ears, Leon came to his sense to look ahead, but could not help but burn with anger.

It turned out that the girl in the white dress was about to cross the road. She had a beautiful swan neck, a slender figure, a generous and calm temperament, and a face that was as beautiful as a peach blossom. She was so charming that some male drivers in the cars stopped for the red light were frivolously honking wildly, and some men even rolled down their windows to whistle, expressing their admiration for the outstanding girl in such a way.

Bella laughed softly at the side, not knowing whether it was admiration or derision in her tone, "Miss Hathaway is really charming, can cause a big stir only by crossing the road."

Leon's jaw tightened, and eventually indifferently moved away from his sight without saying anything.

Her ability to attract males, as always.

Bella took a glance at his expression, and also felt self-consciously bored and said nothing more.

Bella actually regretted that she had just deliberately mocked Hathaway like that, seemingly she was too anxious. Her brother had told her not to be anxious, but she was still not able to keep her equanimity after all.

The whole journey was wordless. And after several jams, everyone finally arrived at the show venue.

Hathaway walked to the showroom on foot and went in first, refining her makeup in the bathroom.

She almost threw up just now in the car, but she felt much better now that she came down for some fresh air.

After refining the make-up, she just received a call from Barry, saying that he was waiting for her at the lobby, so she went directly to the lobby to meet Barry.

Well, Hathaway was very proud to find out that she and Barry had successfully overpowered most of the men and women present, except for Leon and Bella, who were also outstanding in every aspect.

Whether it was Leon or Bella, no matter their face or temperament, they were as good as her and Barry.

But their style was different. Hathaway and Barry were more fresh and cute. After all, their age was younger. As for Leon and Bella, they had a mature style, with Leon's unchanging black three-piece suit and Bella's elegant black dress, standing side by side, giving people the impression that they were a match made for each other.

Right after the sight of the same outstanding two pairs touched each other in the air, Hathaway just turned around and took Barry to greet with others. However, most of the people who came to see the show today were women, and Hathaway's outstanding beauty had stolen the limelight from many people. So many people were inexplicably hostile towards Hathaway and only reacted dryly when Hathaway greeted them.

Also very distinguished, Bella was very popular with others.

As to why there was such a big difference in their treatment, of course, it was because Hathaway's previous reputation was stinky and bad while Bella's reputation was really good.

The other reason was that the Taylor family was a bit of a comedown at present, while Jason behind Bella was rapidly going up in his career.

In their circle, it was a fellowship to describe their relationship in a good way, but in a bad way, it was all about chasing after power.

Naturally, Hathaway could notice the cold face she was receiving, and it wasn't the first time she encountered such a situation. She then lost the interest to talk with them immediately, holding Barry's arms and preparing to go for a seat. The show hasn't started yet but everyone had already entered, just to get together and contact with each other.

And since none of them wanted to get in touch with her, Hathaway simply didn't spend time with them.

They didn't like her, and she was not interested in them either.

Although she was such a notorious girl, she was much cleaner than many of them, right?

It was just that Hathaway wanted to get away, but someone wouldn't let her be comfortable.

Someone suddenly called out to Hathaway when she was about to turn around, "Hathaway, this dress of yours isn't Master Nelson's, is it?"

This person's tone of voice was barely full of contempt and disdain, as well as a strong provocation. Hathaway immediately stopped in her tracks and smiled at the other party. Wanting to find trouble? She was bored out of her mind.

The mate next to the woman followed up with, "It seems to be Master Nelson's design, but she modified it!"

The woman's voice was not small, and on such an occasion, the tiniest noise would be noticed, so everyone's attention was drawn to Hathaway and the others in the hall, including Leon and Bella.

The man's cold eyes that passed through the crowd looked at Hathaway with indifference and without any emotion, even colder than a stranger.

Hathaway's gaze glanced at the corner of the man's merciless eyes. For a moment, she was suddenly very unhappy.

She was unwilling that he was treating her like a stranger, unwilling that he was close to another woman.

She suddenly curled the corner of her mouth and smiled. The smile made Leon frown. In the meantime, also made Bella, who was always paying attention to Hathaway, panic in her heart. Not knowing why, Bella felt that Hathaway's smile was very unkind as if she wanted to snatch something from her.

Did, did Hathaway want to rob Leon from her?

Bella's fingers holding Leon's arm tightened slightly. Leon dropped his eyes to look at her hand.

The few women were still making trouble for Hathaway, "Hathaway, you are too arrogant. What

qualifications do you have to modify Master Nelson's design?!" "You're blaspheming Master Nelson!"

Several women grew increasingly vicious towards Hathaway, and Hathaway raised her hand to caress her skirt, responding generously, "Why do people wear clothes? Beyond covering the private parts, of course, to make yourself look better. So clothes are made to be attached to people. They change with people's temperament. I've modified this dress to suit me better. Is there any problem with that?"

She utterly unrepentantly said it and then lightly spun around in place, tilting her head just so and smilingly asking the women who were picking on her, "Don't you think I'm pretty in this dress?"

The women who were picking on her were going to vomit blood.

CHAPTER 69 CYNTHIA NELSON

One of the women who couldn't restrain her anger scolded Hathaway in a low voice, "Shame on you!"

Hathaway wasn't annoyed but kept her demeanor well, and just lazily said to the woman who had scolded her, "We can discuss clothing, but that rises to a personal attack, doesn't it?"

The nonchalant tone instantly made the woman blush in annoyance, because, she herself deeply felt that she had just lost her temper in scolding Hathaway.

But this Hathaway was really too good at making others angry, and she simply couldn't control herself.

And when people were stuck in a stalemate, a gentle female voice sounded, "I also think that this dress has been modified very well, playful yet elegant. It suits this young lady's temperament a lot."

The crowd turned back, and then they saw a gentlewoman with an outstanding temperament elegantly walk over, and after standing in front of Hathaway, she admiringly sized up the skirt on Hathaway's body.

The woman was wearing the simplest long skirt and light makeup. Her expression was gentle and elegant, but her age was mysterious even though there were traces of time at the corners of her eyes.

After sizing up the dress on Hathaway, the woman fixed her gaze on Hathaway's delicate and confident face, and after a trace of consternation in her eyes, she calmly restored her composure and said in a gentle voice, "Design is not restrained to anything originally. The purpose of design is to make life better. As long as it looks good, it's fine. Modify it or not really didn't matter."

The woman's words clearly indicated that she was on Hathaway's side, causing the woman who had just scolded Hathaway to ask back, "Who are you again?"

"Who am I?" The woman smiled elegantly and did not answer that woman's question but turned away gracefully, leaving extreme calmness to others with her gorgeous gown.

After the woman disappeared from sight, some people reacted and exclaimed in alarm, "That person just now, couldn't be, couldn't be Master Cynthia Nelson herself, right?"

Another said with certainty, "Surely that's it, just look at her temperament!"

Then there were many people regretting how they hadn't recognized Cynthia just now, and regretting that they hadn't chatted with her more or taken a picture or something.

Hathaway, who had faced Cynthia directly, was even more surprised and froze in place for a long time without regaining consciousness.

What had just happened? Did Cynthia speak to her just now? And defended her on her side?

Like all fans who were excited to meet their idol, Hathaway tugged on Barry's sleeve in surprise after she came back to her mind and asked, "Was that really Cynthia just now?"

Barry nodded, "I'm eighty percent sure that's her. No one else has that kind of temperament, right?"

"Ahhhhh, Barry-" Hathaway was so excited that she held Barry in her arms and said loudly, "I can't believe I've seen Cynthia!"

Barry's scalp went numb and he raised his hand to pull her away from his body, "Boss, boss, please watch your behavior!"

Barry also wanted to say, please take care of his personal safety, okay?

If things continued like this, he would die under Leon's horrifying gaze sooner or later.

However, in the next second, Barry was a bit angry. Leon had nothing to do with Hathaway now, so why should he glare at him with that look? Besides, it wasn't like he was the one who wanted to hug Hathaway, it was Hathaway herself who jumped over and hugged him

Wasn't Leon himself also in a pair with Bella?

Thinking of this, Barry wasn't so afraid of Leon anymore and didn't raise his hand to pull Hathaway away from him anymore. Instead, he lifted his hand to hold Hathaway's waist and brought her to a quiet corner beside him.

Hathaway didn't notice the eye competition between Leon and Barry. She was still immersed in the surprise of seeing Cynthia.

Because of her mysterious and low-key, she was the one that many people could not see even if they wanted to, and who wouldn't be surprised if she appeared in front of them today?

At this moment, Hathaway was savoring Cynthia's ephemeral appearance with an intoxicated face. She was recalling everything about Cynthia, including her look, her voice, her temperament, and what she said. Such a mental state was simply more meticulous than falling in love with a person.

However, after thinking about it carefully, Hathaway felt that the more she thought about her, the more familiar Cynthia looked, as if she had seen her somewhere before.

Only before Hathaway could think clearly, she heard a low mellow male voice calling her name in a very uninhibited tone, "Hathaway-"

Hathaway followed the voice and looked over, and saw Albert standing not far away in a black suit and waving at her.

The same black suit, worn by Leon with a tie, looked like a well-dressed, mature, and elegant ascetic. But today, Albert had unbuttoned his white shirt without a tie. He just casually left the suit unbuttoned, with his strong pectoral muscles glimmered, showing a rich wild, which was totally the different temperament from last time when Hathaway met her.

Hathaway was somewhat surprised that Albert was greeting her on such an occasion, composed herself and walked over, smiling and exchanging pleasantries with Albert, "Mr. Feyrer, what's up?"

Albert's eyes gazed deeply on her face half a dozen times and were just about to open his mouth to say something, then a girl's clear voice which was full of thinly veiled anger rang out, "Albert!"

Then Hathaway saw Albert, the boss of the South City's gangsters, turning from a cold face into a headache appearance, and then a pretty girl in a goose yellow dress came over and looked at Albert with a sneer after glaring at Hathaway, "How can you hook up with someone here while I'm going to the toilet? "

The girl's tone of voice was willful. If it were to other men, Hathaway would consider it nothing unusual, but the other party was Albert, the person who could make the South City shake its ground by stomping his foot. Even Hathaway, who was such a fearless person in front of Albert, had to restrain a few points in front of Albert. But this girl came up to scold Albert directly, but also said that Albert hooked up with her, the word she used...

Hathaway raised her hand to stroke the broken hair before her forehead, feeling that she was a little unable to bear the consequences of Albert's anger.

But Albert just glared at the girl and spoke in a helpless tone, "Jessie, I'm not. I'm here talking with Miss Taylor on business!"

Hathaway's jaw almost dropped in shock when she saw how soft Albert was. She instantly recalled what Leon had said last time when he squeezed her, saying that Mrs. Feyrer was even more willful than her.

Now it seemed that his word was true.

She dared not say something like that to Leon. Making the best effort to coax him using sweet words was her normalcy. The last time she pissed him off by saying he wanted to be together with two women together, she was then dumped by him.

CHAPTER 70 WAITING FOR LEON

Of course, Hathaway also remembered when Leon said that Mrs. Feyrer was younger and prettier than her.

Hathaway didn't think there was any significance to make a comparison on whether she was prettier or not. After all, every flower had its own admirer.

As for the fact that she was younger than her, when she looked at the girl called Jessie, who had a pretty face full of collagen, in front of her, even though Hathaway herself was only 24 years old, she had to admit that this Jessie was younger than her, 20 years old at most.

Considering the age of Albert, it should be similar to that of Leon, so Albert was totally robbing the cradle.

Thinking of this, Hathaway couldn't help but laugh. These men were really realistic. All of them liked beautiful young girls. And it's obvious that Albert won the competition between them.

The girl stared at Hathaway in some annoyance and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

Hathaway familiarly leaned over and whispered in her ear, "I'm laughing at Mr. Feyrer's robbing the cradle."

The girl suddenly giggled too after hearing her words. Her pretty eyes were full of admiration for Hathaway, "You're quite interesting. I like it."

In the meantime, Albert, who was staring at the picture of the two's whispering, couldn't help but ask Hathaway, "What are you talking about?"

Hathaway said nothing but only smiled. Albert glared at her with a cold face, "I asked you what you told her!"

Albert didn't have such good patience towards Hathaway. The only person in the entire South City who could make him lose his temper at all was the little girl he cared about, and Hathaway was such a crafty person. He was afraid that Hathaway would spoil his little girl. Jessie herself had already caused him enough trouble. If Hathaway taught her some more bad thoughts, wouldn't he be tossed to death by Jessie?

Hathaway didn't say anything yet, the girl had already talked back at Albert with a huff, "What are you

being so tough to her? I just won't let her tell you."

Albert was almost suffocated to death when his breath didn't come up. How could he have imagined that the little girl who was originally smart off to Hathaway would instantly stand on Hathaway's side?

The girl completely ignored Albert's reaction and no longer paid any attention to him, turning to Hathaway and proactively stretched out her hand at Hathaway to introduce herself, "Hello, I'm Jessica Miller."

Hathaway was flattered and hurriedly reached out to shake her hand, "Hello, I'm Hathaway."

Jessica smiled very sweetly and didn't even try to hide her fondness for Hathaway, "I think I like your personality so much. Can we be friends?"

"Of course." Hathaway similarly smiled at Jessica with a gentle and harmless smile.

How could she have imagined that she had unintentionally become the friend of the underworld boss's woman when she came to see just a show?

Albert was at the side, staring at the two girls who had been giggling and become good friends instantly, speechless to the extreme for a while.

He felt that he needed to find a chance to talk to Hathaway, to ask her not to make bad ideas for his little girl in the future, otherwise, he felt that his position would be even worse in the future.

Damn it. Who would have thought that he would be regulated by a little girl?

But it's like he had lost his mind. He couldn't bear her unhappiness, couldn't hear her cry. If she frowned a little, he would be distressed in his heart. He would never hit back or scold back. He was willing to bring the whole world to her.

Jessica took the initiative to make friends with herself, and also very sticky with her, being close to her. Hathaway suddenly felt like she defeated every woman in the room.

She had Jessica now, so why did she still care about the other fake friends?

Hathaway sighed in her heart, this was really a blessing in disguise. Originally she was still a little sad because of those women rejecting her, but now she was not sad at all. She was glad that they were so cold to her, otherwise, how could she know Jessica Miller?

And originally those women around were waiting to see Hathaway's joke, waiting for the woman beside Albert to ruthlessly fix Hathaway, but they didn't expect that in the blink of an eye, the two of them would become friends, which simply broke their glasses, so instantly they didn't have any good feelings for the girl beside Albert.

After all, that girl had gotten Albert Feyrer, and although Albert had a terrible reputation, he was really... super charming in person.

Especially tonight's look, it was like walking hormones.

So, those women were unanimous again, and the object they were against turned out from Hathaway to two people, Hathaway and Jessica.

However, those two were completely heartless. Before the big show started, they stayed in a corner and chatted with each other, and after the show started, they sat together and watched with great interest, sharing a common language, completely ignoring the others' despise and rejection and making those women mad.

Because she had befriended Jessica, Hathaway couldn't care more about anyone, including Leon. All she cared about was getting in touch with Jessica.

Of course, the reason why she got in touch with Jessica was not just because Jessica was Albert's woman and she wanted to hold on to her, but because Hathaway really liked Jessica's personality.

She was arrogant and wayward, but in fact, she was the kindest of all.

Naturally, her arrogance was because Albert was spoiling her, so Hathaway really envied Jessica. Jessica was loved and well taken care of. Unlike her, no one loved or cared for her and she had to take care of everything herself.

Well, the difference between people was really infuriating.

No wonder Cynthia was extolled as a master of design. The big show was so wonderful that people couldn't move their eyes.

It was only after the show started did Hathaway find out that Leon and Bella were sitting across, on the other side of the gorgeous catwalk. Every time Hathaway raised her eyes to look at the models on the catwalk, she felt as if the sight of Leon was on her face. And after several times, she couldn't hold back and took the initiative to look at Leon across the catwalk.

Her heart just trembled uncontrollably because Leon was indeed looking at her.

Not far from the distance, across the gorgeous stage, across the restless music, he was looking at her in a deep and obscure way.

Hathaway looked away and turned her head to whisper to Jessica beside her, trying to hide her disordered heartbeat in such a way, and her slender fingers gently caressed her abdomen.

After the big show was over, Hathaway politely declined Jessica's invitation to join her for some late-night snacks, as she had more important things to do. Jessica reluctantly said goodbye to her and left along with Albert.

By the side of Leon's car, Hathaway who was leaning there lazily waited for the late arrival of Leon, and Bella who was following him.

Bella tried to say something to Leon all the way, but Leon's attitude was really indifferent. He could reply one sentence back while Bella had already said ten sentences. Anyone with clear eyes could tell that Leon did not love Bella.