

Timeless Love 71

CHAPTER 71 I'M PREGNANT.

At the sight of Hathaway waiting beside Leon's car, Bella's face stiffened for a moment. She instinctively turned her head to look at Leon beside her, but she saw that his expression was indifferent as if he hadn't seen Hathaway leaning on his car. Bella took a deep breath and calmly walked along with Leon.

The three of them faced each other next to Leon's car, and Hathaway still didn't have the intention to get out of the way. Leon said in a cold tone, "Get out of the way."

"No." Hathaway raised her pretty chin with her posture brash.

When Bella was about to say something, Hathaway suddenly stared at Leon again and said, "I'm pregnant."

Bella was totally shocked by Hathaway's words, completely forgetting what she was going to say.

Leon went forward and grabbed Hathaway's wrist, the face that had been calm and indifferent had a slight alteration on it, "What did you say?"

Hathaway's beautiful eyes shone brightly as she looked at Leon and said clearly word by word, "I said, I'm pregnant."

Leon's eyes instantly turned darker, staring at Hathaway and fiercely gripping on her wrist like that, unable to say anything further.

The man's strength was so great that a circle of red marks appeared on Hathaway's fair wrist, but Hathaway did not cry out in pain, just letting him clutch herself and stubbornly looking back against him.

Bella on the side stumbled a few steps with a pale face and incredibly raised her hand to cover her mouth, her eyes going red owing to anger and frustration.

Pregnant?

Pregnant!

Bella felt powerless and helpless, angry but had no alternative.

Hathaway shifted her gaze to Bella's face and her tone was full of apologies, "I'm sorry, Miss Wilson. I don't want to ruin your marriage, but I don't want my child to be born without a father."

She said apologetic words, but there was no meaning of apology in her eyes.

Bella was almost faint from Hathaway's words, especially what Hathaway said about not wanting her

child to be born without a father.

She thought that it was honorable to use her child to force Leon, right? In Bella's eyes, she only felt that Hathaway was despicable and shameless to death.

It had been so many days since they broke up. It was obvious that Leon had tacitly agreed to get along with her and she was one step closer to getting Leon, but Hathaway jumped out at this time to say that she was pregnant. What was it if it wasn't despicable and shameless?!

Hathaway's words made Leon who was holding her completely regain consciousness. After releasing Hathaway's hand he turned to look at Warren who was waiting not far away. Warren drove him and Bella here for the show, and he had been waiting outside to send them back after the show ended. Just now Hathaway came over, and Warren had to get out of the way first.

When Warren saw Leon's gesture, he hurriedly came over. Leon obscurely commanded Warren, "You send Miss Wilson back."

And then he turned to look at Bella who was about to cry beside him, "Sorry..."

After all, this was done, Leon turned around and left after grabbing Hathaway. Hathaway played no tricks and allowed him to drag her away.

"Leon!" Bella unwillingly shouted behind him, but Leon didn't return.

Rather, Hathaway, while being dragged away by Leon, turned back and waved goodbye to Bella, giving her a smug show-off look, which of course made Bella's tears fall down.

Warren standing at the side also had a headache looking at Hathaway's expression. What kind of girl had his boss messed with?

The Taylor family's eldest daughter, Ashley, was so dignified, gentle, and generous, but why was Hathaway so wanton, unbridled, unruly, and infuriating? Who had this kind of genes between Paul Taylor and the deceased Mrs. Taylor?

As Leon was dragging Hathaway along, he ran into Barry who came for Hathaway. As Hathaway's assistant, Barry saw Hathaway being dragged by Leon not so gently, so he naturally wanted to protect Hathaway, no matter how scary Leon's appeared.

Hathaway promptly stopped Barry, "Barry, I'm sorry. You may have to take a taxi back. We've got something to say."

Barry paused to look at Hathaway and took out his car key to hand it to Leon with a sense of humor, "Oh, it's okay boss. I can just go back by myself."

Actually, he didn't want to clash with Leon at all.

Leon grabbed Hathaway's car key in a bad mood and sat in the driver's seat of Hathaway's car. Hathaway gave Barry a reassuring look and then also sat in it, Leon drove away at a gallop. Because the car speed was too fast, Hathaway was almost shaken out, fortunately, she was wearing her seat belt.

Hathaway was very dissatisfied with the man who was driving the car. What's wrong with him? She had already told him that she was pregnant. Was it proper to treat a pregnant woman like this?

Leon drove Hathaway in the direction of his home, but halfway there, Hathaway couldn't help but ask, "Can you find a place to stop the car? You're driving too fast. I'm a little nauseous now. I want to vomit..."

Leon originally didn't want to pay attention to her, but when he thought of the picture she was holding onto the tree with a bad face on the way to the show before, and the fact that she was pregnant, his feet involuntarily loosened the throttle a bit.

He didn't mean to be so rude, but he really hadn't accepted her saying she was pregnant, and so far his mind had been in a dazed state.

After finding a place to park, Hathaway pushed open the car door and rushed down, bending over and throwing up on the roadside.

Only then did Leon, who was standing behind her and frowning at her as she vomited until her face turned white, gained some sobering knowledge that she should be suffering from the legendary morning sickness.

Turning to go to the car to draw tissues over, and went to the trunk to get a bottle of mineral water over, for the first time since they had been apart for so long, Leon had no anger for her, and his face was rarely not that ugly.

"Thank you..." Hathaway rinsed her mouth after receiving it, politely thanking him.

Actually, Hathaway only found out she was pregnant a few days ago, and it was only in the last two or three days that she had reacted. Tonight was especially serious, probably because the traffic jam that she had before made nausea feeling continued until now, and Leon was driving too fast, which directly made her vomit.

But she also had to admit that after vomiting out, her stomach was much lighter and she felt much more comfortable now.

Except for giving her tissue and water, Leon didn't say anything again. He only stood on the side expressionlessly and looked at her, observing her pale face because of vomit, watching her using her child to force him.

According to her vomiting reaction, Leon could basically confirm the fact that Hathaway was pregnant.

After Hathaway threw up, they returned to the car to resume their journey until they were back at Leon's apartment.

CHAPTER 72 I'M HUNGRY.

The first thing that Leon did before going home was to open a bottle of wine in the liquor cabinet and pour a glass of wine for himself, trying to calm down those surging emotions in his heart in such a way.

As soon as he put down the wine cup and turned around, he was confronted with the girl's delicate face. Hathaway came to him with a piece of paper between her two slender fingers, arrogantly asking him, "Mr. Davis, to marry or not?"

Leon reached out and took the piece of paper in her hand. It was the pregnancy confirmation letter issued by the hospital, which clearly stated: intrauterine pregnancy, early pregnancy.

If Hathaway's vomiting just now was just a superficial reflection of pregnancy, then this ultrasound list was the best evidence.

Leon put away that sheet, his handsome face pressing closer to her, and said with his dark eyes focusing on hers, "So eager to marry me? Are you sure that you can afford what I want?"

Hathaway replied with a dimpled smile, "What can't I give you? After marrying you, won't my whole person be yours?"

"Heh-" Leon stared at her eyes for a moment, and suddenly curled the corner of his lips to give her such a sneer with mockery.

Hathaway was a little panicked, completely unable to figure out what exactly Leon's attitude was now, whether he wanted her to give up this child and continued to kick her away, or kept the child and chose to marry her.

Hathaway never thought that she and Leon would end up together, especially after Bella returned to China, she didn't hold any hope for this entanglement with Leon. It all started with benefits, so how could she still hold on to the hope of having a long-lasting relationship with Leon?

But she was pregnant now.

Hathaway felt that this was her chance to give it a try. If she married Leon and became Mrs. Davis, she wouldn't have to be so tired anymore. No matter Kenny, Ashley, or the Taylor Group, Leon had the responsibility to protect everything related to her. And she only needed to be responsible for maintaining her beauty.

After weighing the pros and cons, Hathaway couldn't help but be impressed.

What's more, except for the benefits, she had feelings for Leon. And no woman was unwilling to live with the man she adored.

Leon's phone rang at this time. He took a glance at the caller ID, while a trace of impatience flashed between his eyebrows. But in the end, he still walked to the side to pick up the phone, "Mom-"

After Leon said such a name, Hathaway froze a bit, then her pink lips also pursed.

No need to think about it, it must be that tonight's matter was sued by Bella to Adeline. Not knowing what Adeline said at that end, Leon replied with a low voice, "I have my own consideration."

"This is your own consideration? Is your consideration including allowing Hathaway to have your baby?" Adeline was so angry on the other end of the line that she raised her volume and yelled at Leon, "You told her to get rid of the baby. Make a clean break with her!"

Adeline was really pissed off. She had barely been mad at Leon during these years. Her son had always been the envy of other parents since childhood, never letting her worry about, whether it was learning, work, or life.

Of course, it was only in the past few years that Adeline started to worry about his marriage, but she and Leon didn't get to the point of yelling at each other. It was just that he would get a little angry when she urged him to settle down or arranged some blind dates for him regardless of his wishes.

Bella had just been sent to the Davis' place by Warren, and she told her about Hathaway's pregnancy with teary eyes, and Adeline almost fainted on the spot.

She remembered that she had warned her son not to get too close to Hathaway, and at that time he had said that he would behave himself.

Now well, Hathaway was pregnant, and he still told her that he had his own consideration. Adeline really couldn't hold down the anger of fire before she yelled.

"I have something else to do. I'll hang up first." Leon no longer listened to his mother's scolding and hung up the phone, and then simply switched off the phone.

Throwing the phone aside, with hands in his waist and taking a deep breath, Leon decided to come back to face this tricky woman.

As a result, as soon as he turned around, he saw Hathaway nestled on the sofa blinking her eyes pitifully and said, "I'm hungry..."

Leon bit the back groove of her teeth, wanting to throw her out. What situation they were in now? She even had the mood to eat? And she was still so righteous?

Hathaway saw him keeping silent, so she covered her stomach and said weakly, "I have been so uncomfortable in these past few days that I almost ate nothing. And I just vomited again and my stomach was empty now. I don't have the strength and I'm going to pass out."

Hathaway's words reminded Leon that she was now a pregnant woman. Thinking of how she had just vomited in pain with her little pale face, Leon eventually turned around and went to the kitchen.

Hathaway didn't think that he would actually care about her, so she gave herself a yay in her heart and then followed him. After seeing Leon taking out a packet of frozen small wontons from the refrigerator, Hathaway who had been having little appetite for the past few days suddenly felt her appetite revived, "Wow, small wontons!"

She leaned in close to Leon's arm and asked in surprise, "Where did you get that?"

Leon glanced at a certain softness of her pressure on his arm, and explained in a bad tone, "Warren's wife made it. He sent me some over."

Although Warren was Leon's assistant, but was older than Leon, and has already had a family with children. His wife was very virtuous and often cooked some food. Warren would always let her prepare some such instant food to send some over to Leon, sometimes dumplings, sometimes such small wontons, because Warren knew Leon's personality too well. Leon would always forget the time when he was working, and the food could feed him as a snack when he was hungry at work.

Hathaway's saliva was about to flow out, praising Warren unstintingly, "Wow, great. I didn't expect Assistant Thomas to be so considerate."

"Do you think everyone is like you? Find an assistant who is good looking but not good to use?" Leon couldn't help but be sarcastic when he thought of the picture of her and Barry shining through the crowd at the big show tonight. That Barry, really was nothing but had a pretty face.

"Who told you that my little white is not good to use?" Hathaway originally wanted to speak on Barry's behalf, but after the words were out of her mouth, she suddenly found out that it was so ambiguous. How could she say that Barry is good to use? This saying was as if she had used him.

As soon as she raised her eyes, she saw Leon's face full of displeasure, so she immediately shrank back, humming quietly in a low voice, "You mentioned the word first..."

And then without waiting for him to say anything, she ducked out of the way consciously.

It was he who first said that Barry was good looking but not good to use. She just went along with what he said next.

Leon was so angry and amused, but still resigned himself to his fate and cooked wontons for her, and he wanted to use the time to think about their relationship.

But before thinking about it, she slipped in again and even hugged his waist shamelessly from behind, "Oh my, when will it be ready? I can't wait to eat it..."

The girl's voice was delicate and soft, and it softened his heart.

CHAPTER 73 THE LIAR

Leon allowed the girl to lean behind him, "Didn't you say you could cook? So why don't you even know how long does it take to cook ravioli?"

Hathaway snorted, "Aren't I too hungry for this? That's why I'm asking in a hurry."

Leon replied to her sentence in a nonchalant manner, "Liar, not knowing if he was just referring to this matter, or if the fact that she was a liar about everything in front of him.

Anyway, Hathaway took it that he was referring to this matter of cooking, "You really don't believe I can cook? Well, I must show you my achievement some other time."

But then she sighed again at this point, "But it seems like I can't cook lately. I'm afraid I'll get sick if I smell the fumes."

Leon didn't say anything while she was chattering there, just quietly looking at the pot in front of him, waiting for the water to boil.

Hathaway leaned herself against the man again. The hand holding his waist also tightened much tighter, and she continued very loudly, "Actually, there are many advantages for you to marry me. You see, I'm young and beautiful. Others will envy you have a beautiful wife."

Hathaway tilted her head up to look at Leon's expression as she said these words, and then she saw the corners of Leon's lips slightly curved up.

Hathaway was very serious and said again, "I really know how to cook. In the future, I will also be as virtuous as Special Assistant Thomas's wife to cook a lot of food for you."

Leon was now tugging at the corners of his mouth, not believing at all that she would do that. He was afraid that if they got married, he would be the one to cook all day long.

Hathaway coughed and said again, "The most important thing is that we are also very compatible in bed, aren't we? Well, I mean we can both be very happy..."

Except for the first bad one, the other times Hathaway was happy, and so was he, wasn't he? If he's not happy doing that with her, could he do that with her over and over again?

On this kind of thing, many women couldn't feel the taste of happiness, so Hathaway felt that this was a very important point for the two of them to be able to go a long way.

Now Leon didn't keep silent anymore. After Hathaway finished speaking, he took a look at the little woman whose face was pressed against his arm and mercilessly struck her, "I don't think so. Every time it was him working hard, wasn't it? You didn't bring me much joy."

Hathaway, "..."

She wanted to say that her lying there offering her body represented her hard work. Plus wasn't that the source of his happiness?

But at this time, she thought she'd better make it sound better, so she smiled and perfunctorily said, "Well, I, I still have room for improvement."

"Oh?" Leon was in high spirits now and asked her in a good mood, "How do you plan to progress?"

Hathaway returned with seriousness, "Or I'll go learn an Edo Forty-Eight Hand?"

Leon was puzzled, "What's that?"

Hathaway simply took out her own phone and searched Edo Forty-Eight Hands on the spot to show him. Leon's face turned black after reading it, "Where did you get this mess!"

Hathaway shrank her neck and put away her phone. At this time, she noticed the water boiling in the pot, so she naturally changed the subject, "The water is boiling. Hurry up and drop the wonton first."

Leon took a deep breath and opened the lid of the pot to throw the wonton in. He really had to make a lot of effort to erase those images in his mind that she just showed him.

What nonsense!

As a girl, how could she know all this stuff?!

Hathaway reattached herself to Leon, while her whole body hugging him like a koala. She actually didn't really have the strength to stand. Anyway, she had just stuck to him like this and he didn't refuse her, so she continued to make her way up, and she herself only found out after she had done it that it felt so comfortable against his sturdy body.

She was now physically and mentally comfortable, giving her a sense of safety.

After the aroma of the wonton slowly overflowed throughout the kitchen, Hathaway smelled the delicious odor and leaned against Leon like that, gently closing her eyes and said, "I know my reputation stinks, but you know it the best, don't you? My virginity was given to you."

These seemingly unintentional words from Hathaway viciously poked at a certain spot in Leon's heart.

It made him pause as he raised his hand to stir the wontons in the pot, but he remained silent after that.

Hathaway didn't say anything else and didn't think about anything else.

She didn't have the courage to think about what kind of attitude Leon would have. She was afraid that she would finally receive a bad outcome and lose completely.

After the wontons were cooked, Hathaway sat down at the dining table and ate. Not knowing why, maybe because she was really hungry, or Warren's wife's cooking was too good, she even ate a bowl of wonton without any nausea. In fact, these days she really had no appetite, and even her favorite crayfish was not able to bring up her interest in eating.

After eating for a while, she finally realized that it wasn't good to eat so happily alone, so she smilingly asked the man sitting opposite her, "Do you want one?"

Leon simply shook his head. He didn't have the habit of being fed by women, nor did he have the habit of eating with a spoon that someone else had used.

Hathaway insisted, "Try one. It's really delicious."

She said and picked one up and eagerly feed to Leon, who eventually opened his mouth and ate the wonton under the girl's radiant beautiful eyes.

He comforted himself in his own heart: the two of them had even kissed, so he didn't mind her drooling.

With a hint of cunning in her eyes, Hathaway watched with satisfaction as Leon ate the wonton she fed him deliberately asking very innocently, "It's delicious, right?"

Although Hathaway and Leon had only been together for a short time, she instinctively understood some of Leon's fussy habits very well.

He refused to eat the wontons she fed him, probably because he disliked it for having been eaten by others. But she would not spoil his fussy habits. How could he not despise her when he kissed her humidly and lingeringly?

How smart Leon was! He figured out the cunning under her eyes with one glance and got up to leave at the spot, not in the mood to make a fuss with her.

However, he also had to admit that although he had eaten so many times of the wonton that Warren's wife made, this time it unexpectedly felt particularly delicious. Was it because of her feeding?

After finishing a big bowl of wonton, Hathaway was comfortable and satisfied, and after lazily coming out of the dining hall, she saw Leon carrying a t-shirt of his own out and handing it to her, "Go take a shower and get ready for bed."

"Hey -" Hathaway wanted to ask what his attitude was, but in the end, she didn't make it.

Not daring to ask.

It would be nice if she could just keep getting along with Leon without asking the result.

Without saying anything, Hathaway took the clothes Leon gave her and went to the bathroom.

CHAPTER 74 NO WAY

After Hathaway came out of the shower, Leon had already bathed in another bathroom. He was leaning on the bed and reading a book while wrapped in a loose robe.

The man's eyebrows and eyes were deep and profound. His nose was high and his face was so perfect that people would go crazy for him.

Most importantly, his eyelashes were so thick and slender that Hathaway instantly thought of the child in her belly. If it was a girl who inherited Leon's look and long eyelashes, how many men would be fascinated by her when she grew up?

But then she thought, it wouldn't be bad for the child to follow her appearance, as she was at least a famous beauty in South City. If she didn't have a pretty face, she didn't think she can attract Leon.

While Hathaway was thinking to herself and swaying to the bedside, Leon on the bed put aside the book in his hands rapidly, raised the hand to pull her, and pressed her into the bed in the big bed before she could say anything. Hathaway did not have time to respond and was kissed on her lips in the next second. Leon kissed her fiercely as if he was going to swallow her in his stomach

After kissing her for a while, he slowly let her go, but it was still not easy for Hathaway to suffer, because he kissed her deeper and deeper. The kiss was so hot and dense that Hathaway felt like she was going to suffocate.

And just as Leon was about to have some further movement, Hathaway hurriedly pushed against him to resist. Leon raised his head from her and asked with a dark voice, "What's wrong?"

"Wait a minute, wait a minute." Hathaway finally got the chance to speak and explained quickly, "Emm..."

"When I went to the hospital earlier, the doctor instructed me that the fetus is still unstable early in the pregnancy and can be easily miscarried, so we cannot have sex during this period!"

Leon stared at her with a face full of desire, not believing what he had heard at all.

And in order to make him believe, Hathaway said again, "The doctor also said that the last three months is also a no-no. It's easy to give birth prematurely."

Leon had no contact with pregnant women at all before, and there was no one close to him who had this condition, so he was completely unaware of these taboos that the doctor said. But now that he saw that Hathaway didn't seem to be joking, considering the child in her belly, he finally got off of her and casually turned off the lamp on the bedside table, pressing down on the tormenting lust in his body, and said in a low voice, "Sleep. "

Hathaway slowly tidied up her clothes that were messed up by him, and honestly laid down beside him.

Yet again, her hand under the blanket tried to probe over to do something naughtily but was held down by Leon, "If you don't want to be thrown out in the middle of the night, then behave yourself."

"I'm just trying to make you feel less uncomfortable..." explained Hathaway smilingly for herself, and then she leaned back into Leon's arms with satisfaction, honestly preparing for sleep.

Of course, she was satisfied. It was much better when the man she loved would have a reaction because of her, than that he was insensitive to her.

Perhaps it was because she had been too grueling both physically and mentally lately, Hathaway leaned into Leon's embrace and felt drowsy within a short while.

When she was about to fall asleep, she murmured softly, "The doctor said, if you don't want this child then it's better to do the surgery early. If it's too late until the child grows too big, the surgery will be pretty harmful to the mother's health. So tell me your decision earlier..."

And then she fell asleep completely.

Leon, who was embraced by her, got up and got out of bed after she slept and went to the balcony to smoke.

Hathaway always had the ability to eat and sleep peacefully after disturbing someone's heart.

Hathaway slept comfortably and sweetly through the long night.

The next morning when she woke up, there was no longer any sign of Leon around her, but she found a piece of paper on the bedside table that Leon had left for her: "I have a business trip. Will be back in a week."

There was nothing else left on the note, nothing about whether to keep the child or not. She didn't know whether he would marry her and keep the child, or get rid of the child and send her into the abyss.

However, this kind of unclear attitude was the most painful and tormenting. Hathaway stared at the man's handwriting for half a day and got so angry that she tore up the note and threw it into the trash.

It was too damned.

Leon was obviously torturing her on purpose, deliberately not giving her a clear result and making her suffer from poor appetite and sleep. Hathaway would rather he had let her remove the child now and kicked her out.

Business trips were Leon's original plan. It was a common occurrence for someone of his status to go on a business trip, but he never thought that he would encounter Hathaway's pregnancy on the eve of a business trip.

As for his attitude, he had already thought about it last night, and deliberately not giving her an answer, which was indeed a deliberate attempt to torment her.

Why was he suffering alone while she was enjoying herself as if nothing had happened?

If there had to be suffering, then let's all suffer together. And if it was to go to hell, then let's all suffer together.

Hathaway turned on her cell phone after she had cleaned herself up. Originally, she wanted to call Barry to come to pick her up, but there were several missed calls on her phone, some of them were from people she knew, but there were also several unfamiliar calls. Hathaway curled her lips with self-mockery, wondering which phone call was from Leon's mother, Adeline Taylor.

Adeline would definitely not let her go, and Hathaway knew it very well.

Actually, Hathaway didn't blame Adeline for disliking her and opposing her being with Leon. If she had such a handsome and excellent son, she would also look down on a notorious woman like her.

It's easy to understand others when you compared your heart to theirs.

There was another call from Jason. Hathaway called Jason back after asking Barry to pick herself up. When Jason picked up the phone, Hathaway smiled easily at this end, "Good morning, Vice Mayor Wilson..."

Jason's tone was quite gentle, "It's not early, it's almost noon. We've been busy for more than half the morning as people's servants."

Hathaway looked at the exquisite wall clock on Leon's wall and laughed softly at this end. Jason was actually not as serious and boring as his appearance.

Jason then went straight to the point, "I heard from Bella about your pregnancy. Are you serious?"

Hathaway had already guessed that Jason was calling for this matter, and asked lazily, "What else can I be if I'm not serious? I can't be a single mom since the baby is already there, can I?"

Jason, on the other hand, asked her in return, "Are you sure you can play the role of Mrs. Davis?"

Hathaway pretended not to understand the implicit and explicit hints in Jason's words, "Why do I need to play the role of Mrs. Davis? Isn't it enough to be me?"

The word "play" was not very kind.

Jason, as an old official fox, there were traps or ambushes everywhere hidden in his words.

Was there any need to play a role to be someone else's wife or to be with a man for a long time?

By using this word, Jason was implying that there was nothing between her and Leon or reminding her of the difficulty she had to face to marry Leon, or reminding her of the mismatch between her and Leon.

CHAPTER 75 SHE'S ALSO RESPONSIBLE

Although Hathaway always looked like a heartless person on normal days, she was actually shrewder than anyone else, so how could she not understand the meaning of Jason's words? But she still chose to play the foolish way to talk Jason back, straightly making Jason speechless at that end for a while without coming up with words.

Eventually, Jason laughed lightly at that end, "A marriage that begins with love is really not something you need to play in, in that case then I wish you happiness."

Jason hung up the phone after saying that, and Hathaway rolled her eyes at this end. The stuff that Jason said about marriage that began with love, was still secretly mocking her. If she and Leon took the step to get married, how come it was started with love?

The marriage between them only started with interests and children.

However, Hathaway could understand that Jason was always evasive in officialdom, so it was normal that he couldn't talk straight forward and properly.

After finishing the conversation with Hathaway, Jason pondered in his own office and called his sister Bella back.

Yesterday, when Bella came home, she told her parents about Hathaway's pregnancy with red eyes, and their parents were furious at the always self-controlled Leon really having such a close relationship with Hathaway and also angry about Hathaway's shamelessness.

Jason also had a bit of a headache with the current situation. He never thought that Hathaway's pregnancy would come out of the blue.

The most important point was that Jason could not understand what was in Leon's mind now. A man of Leon's age, could he not know anything about contraception?

So, was the pregnancy thing deliberate on Leon's part, or were they really making love so frequently that even contraception could not control the pregnancy?

Bella asked him anxiously, "Brother, what did Hathaway say?"

Bella couldn't ask Leon about his attitude towards Hathaway's pregnancy, and Adeline was disconnected by Leon last night, so Bella could only turn to her brother to find out about Hathaway's attitude.

Jason's tone was very heavy and a bit serious, "No matter what attitude the two of them have now, this matter has nothing to do with you anymore. At least for a short period of time, Leon will not consider what to do with you anymore."

Although there was no substantial conversation about the phone call that Jason and Hathaway had just had, Jason had already made it clear that Hathaway was going to use this child to control Leon.

That's right. If she didn't want to do that, she wouldn't have told Leon about her pregnancy last night in front of Bella.

Bella was angry and anxious at that end of the phone, "Brother!"

Jason saw that she still looked like this, so he simply gave a direct order, "During this period of time, you'd better not take the initiative to contact Leon or provoke Hathaway. I've told you. It won't last long between them. Just wait."

It wasn't that Jason didn't think highly of Hathaway and Leon, but the truth was, there was no possibility between them at all.

"I still say the same thing. Don't lose the sense of propriety and posture you should have." Jason instructed his own sister again like this, then hung up the phone.

Raising his hand to loosen the tie around his neck, Jason somewhat irritably turned around and returned to his seat to focus on his work.

Love was something that was just time-consuming and laborious. It's much easier to simply focus on

power.

Bella's mood didn't improve after hanging up the phone, and her mother on the side asked her with concern, "What did your brother say?"

Bella was furious, "He always told me to wait and wait and wait, so I waited until Hathaway even had a child!"

Mrs. Wilson frowned and advised her after a while, "Since your brother asked you to wait, you should be a little more patient. Your brother's words shouldn't be wrong."

Because of Jason's achievements in officialdom, the Wilson family had developed the habit of following Jason's opinion on everything. Bella used to be the same. She liked to ask her brother's opinion on everything first, but now Jason still asked her to wait, and Bella just felt that this was simply absurd.

If she waited any longer, Hathaway would have to marry Leon to become the titular Mrs. Davis!

However, Jason has always been an authority in their family, and her mother was clearly on Jason's side, so Bella had no place to vent her anger. She could only turn around and go back to her room to sulk alone.

Mrs. Wilson could only look at her daughter's sad angry back and sighed. Before this incident, Leon was the favorite son-in-law of everyone in the family. But now that Hathaway was pregnant with Leon's child, she felt like she had eaten a fly.

She wanted to persuade her daughter to give up Leon and find another man, but her daughter really liked him, so she couldn't bring up the matter of asking her daughter to let go at this moment.

That Hathaway...

What a trouble maker!

Before she was worried that Hathaway would have some kind of affair with her son, but now she had stolen Leon, the person in her daughter's mind.

Mrs. Wilson felt a headache when she thought about how beautiful and eye-catching the girls looked.

She had nothing else to ask but that her children would not be bothered by Hathaway in the future.

After Barry picked up Hathaway and sent her home first, Hathaway took a deep breath before entering the house, because she knew Paul would definitely ask her about the pregnancy. It was impossible for Adeline not to go find her elder's to protest.

Before this, Hathaway didn't tell anyone about the pregnancy, including Paul and Ashley. For she

thought she didn't know how the things would end now, and if she told them, they would only have to worry about her.

She thought that she would ask Leon for a result first, and if the result was good, then she would tell them; if the result was bad, then she would secretly get rid of the baby without letting them know.

She didn't expect that Leon could go for a business trip for a week and that Leon could torment her like this.

Sure enough, when she returned home, she saw Paul sitting heavily in the living room sofa waiting for her.

Hathaway took the initiative to walk over coquettishly, "Daddy, why is your face pulled so long? It's not even handsome anymore."

Paul stared at her in a bad mood, "What did Leon say?"

Hathaway threw herself on the couch and nestled lazily, "Can I say he's on a business trip? Won't be back until a week from now, and he says he won't give me an answer until then."

"Bastard." Paul was extremely angry, "Does he know what you're facing this week? His mother has just called me, and I'm sure she'll call you later!"

Of course, Hathaway knew it, so she was actually indignant at Leon's behavior.

"Irresponsible man!" Paul despised Leon again so angrily. Hathaway didn't dare to tell him that she stayed at Leon's place last night, which probably made Leon angry enough. Plus, she also had too many things that pissed Leon off before. That's why Leon had the revenge of leaving her alone like this.

She couldn't simply blame Leon for his irresponsible, for she was actually also responsible.

CHAPTER 76 ORIGIN

Paul sipped his tea to quell his own fire, and then asked her with some concern between his brows, "What are your own plans?"

Hathaway answered truthfully, "I don't have any plans. I'll marry him if he wants to and have children with him, but I can't do anything about him if he doesn't, right?"

In the meantime, Paul's brow deepened, "What about the child?"

"Take it off?" Hathaway said this uncertainly and then spread her hands again, "I don't really know what to do..."

Hathaway was truly helpless at heart, and all her toughness and irreproachability was a disguise.

She was actually very afraid.

If Leon agreed to marry her, she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to face the obstacles from Leon's family. She wasn't a person who was willing to put up with being bullied and humiliated by others. If they made things difficult for her, she didn't guarantee that she would tolerate it. If that were the case, it would certainly harm the relationship between her and Leon which was originally weak and also harm Leon himself.

No matter how much the Davis family disliked her, they were, after all, Leon's family. No one wanted to fall out with their own family, right?

If Leon didn't agree to marry her, she was also afraid, because although she only knew that she was pregnant for a few days, her heart was inexplicably soft and she was looking forward to the child in her belly to come into this world.

Unlike many young girls nowadays at this age, who didn't want to have a child at all, but just wanted to enjoy life first, Hathaway felt that she could accept having a child by her side.

If Leon didn't marry, Hathaway didn't know if she wanted to give birth to this child and raise it alone.

Paul's tone was firm and he made up his mind to make the decision for her, "If he doesn't marry you, you can't have the child."

As a father, Paul made this decision completely for Hathaway's sake.

She was only twenty-four years old. How could she be a single mother when her great life was just about to begin?

It's okay to be once pregnant. She could still find a good husband after she got rid of the baby, but it's a completely different situation if she gave birth to a child.

Hathaway pursed her lips and looked at Paul without saying anything.

She knew that Paul was doing it for her own good, and she didn't want to disobey Paul or do anything to make him angry when he was in such a bad mood.

Anyway, everything was still unknown, wasn't it?

Paul sat alone on the sofa. His guilt was so thick that his heart was filled with self-accusation. In the end, he was even in a bit of a trance.

It was as if the world in his mind had returned to the middle of winter 24 years ago, when their youngest daughter, who had just been born a few days earlier, died due to an invalid rescue operation. In order to

prevent his wife from hurting herself too much, and knowing that a newborn baby girl was abandoned in the obstetrics and gynecology department of the hospital, he secretly arranged for the adoption and brought the baby girl back to his wife, telling her that their child was cured.

He didn't think that much at that time. He only knew that if he told his wife that their little girl was gone, she would be too sad and pass away.

Besides, when he saw the abandoned baby girl, he thought that she was so cute and beautiful. And when he thought of his dead daughter, who would also be so lovely and beautiful if she was not sick, he decided to adopt the abandoned baby after a moment of heartbreak.

At that time, his wife had just finished giving birth and their child was seriously ill, so she was once weak and in a trance, having no intention to take care of the child. But when she got well, she observed carefully and naturally found out that the child was not their own, but at that time, they could not leave the child.

After discussion, they decided to treat the child as their unlucky little daughter, loving her with all their heart and caring for her, and gave all their love to the baby girl. Both their son and big daughter also showed great care for the younger sister.

The family lived happily and peacefully until now, whether it was him and his wife, or his son and eldest daughter, they all gave her the best love.

Although she wasn't his biological child, she was no different from his own, otherwise, he wouldn't have recruited her back when the company was in trouble and let her inherit the company.

As for why Paul felt guilty like this at this moment, it was because after she came back to join the Taylor Group... she was so unhappy.

She's originally not a member of the Taylor family, but because he didn't want to hand over the company, he's rewritten her fate, making her notorious and pregnant before marriage and burying her happiness.

If not, she could freely study her favorite design major abroad, do what she liked, live her life without any worries, and marry a man she loved who also loved her. That's what he wanted to give her as a father.

The more Paul thought about this, the heavier the knot became, and he just sat on the couch in tears.

Paul eventually received a call from Adeline in the middle of the morning, asking her to come out and have a talk.

Hathaway had no other choice but to say yes, so she looked in the mirror to tidy up her appearance and asked Barry to send her to meet Adeline. Hathaway felt a little nervous. She didn't even drive the car

after she knew she was pregnant, afraid of any accidents.

She didn't even know that she was subconsciously so concerned about the child.

As Barry drove her on the way, Hathaway sighed quietly, "Barry, do you think... I'll be beaten violently with my hair pulled out? And then to be scolded fiercely as something like shameless bitch?"

Barry, "..."

Hathaway turned her head again and earnestly instructed Barry, "You must hurry up and protect me when the time comes. My child can't be harmed."

That was why she had asked Barry to accompany her here.

Barry comforted her, "A cafe is a public place. Mrs. Davis should not be that ill-mannered, right?"

Hathaway snorted, "That's not necessarily true. You know that women have an inexplicable feeling for their sons, especially when her son is still so good. If I ever have a son who also got entangled with such a notorious woman, I'll definitely kill that little bitch."

Barry, "..."

With his boss saying that, he had absolutely no idea how to continue with the conversation.

Half a dozen times later, he suggested, "Should we call Mr. Davis and tell him his mother had given you some troubles?"

Hathaway gritted her teeth, "Do you think he'll pick up if I call?"

"That man is really small-minded. He's just walking away to wait for these people to torture me."

Or one could say that Leon's leaving her to face the coming storm by herself was actually a test for her.

A test to see if she had the courage and boldness to be Mrs. Davis, a test to see how much she could feel for him, whether she was firm enough to face these storms.

This wily old fox.

CHAPTER 77 LOVE

Adeline was waiting for Hathaway in the cafe's sofa at the corner, wearing a dignified plain dress. Even her movement of drinking coffee was so elegant.

Hathaway still wore the same outfit she wore in the company, a white silk shirt and black high-waisted suit pant, simple yet capable, generous yet decent, and in Barry's words, she was very aggressive.

Hathaway, who appeared in the company, was always carefully dressed up.

As for the reason, naturally, it was because she was thought of as incapable, so she had to use clothes to add credibility and strong vested sense of power to herself so that people would not dare to belittle her.

After settling down and standing in front of Adeline, she smiled lightly and took the initiative to greet Adeline, "Hello, Mrs. Daris."

Adeline stopped drinking coffee and raised her eyes to look at Hathaway, and was in a trance for a moment.

Hathaway's face was somewhat similar to the girl in her memory, but their temperament was completely different.

That girl was gentle and introverted, always looking like a shy bird, but the Hathaway in front of her, whose eyes were full of unbridled, was completely different from that girl.

Adeline consoled herself that she must have thought too much. There was no such thing as a coincidence. That girl had only slept with another man for one night. It wouldn't be such a coincidence that she had a child. And Hathaway was the Taylor family's child. If not, then how could Paul let Hathaway inherit the company?

After a period of psychological construction, Adeline was then finally able to calmly respond to Hathaway, "Hello."

Then she motioned to Hathaway again, "Have a seat."

"Thank you." Hathaway thanked her generously, and then took a seat on the sofa opposite Adeline.

Adeline opened her mouth first, "You should know why I called you here today, right?"

"Yes." Hathaway adhered to the principle of not saying too much representing not being wrong and answered briefly.

Hathaway was a filial person, having been raised with warm love by Paul and the deceased Mrs. Taylor since childhood. She instinctively respected and honored her parents and elders, so she came to meet with Adeline today with absolutely no intention of pissing Adeline off.

Even if Adeline really wanted to beat her up and tear her apart, Hathaway thought that she would endure it in order not to embarrass Leon in the middle.

Adeline didn't have any plans to beat around the bush. She didn't have much courage to sit face to face with Hathaway for a long time and only wanted to make it quick, so she opened the door and said, "You

and Leon are not on the same page, you don't need me to remind you of that, right?"

Adeline indirectly expressed her disdain for Hathaway. What she meant by not being on the same page was the fact that Hathaway's reputation and status were far from that of her son, Leon.

"But, I love him..." the girl on the other side suddenly began to shed tears after murmuring like this. Her tears kept falling down, causing Adeline to be at a loss for words for a moment.

What did she say? She didn't say anything, did she? She didn't even explicitly object to them being together.

Also, didn't the outside world say that this Hathaway was very unruly and rude? Adeline had prepared all kinds of harsh words to humiliate Hathaway's shamelessness before she came, and now what was going on? She hadn't even started, but this Hathaway started to cry first...

Hathaway wiped away her tears and choked up, looking at Adeline and saying with a firm tone and look, "Because I love him, so I want to be with him even if we're not on the same page."

The girl's tears caused an inexplicable surge of irritation in Adeline's chest, so she said coldly and hardily, "We won't accept you marrying into our family, even if you're pregnant!"

"Do you know what he will face being with you? Is that what you call loving him?" The more Adeline spoke, the angrier she became. Why didn't she believe Hathaway's words about loving her son at all? What Hathaway loved was her son's money and the Davis family's wealth and power, wasn't she?

There were many women like this now, who claim to be in the name of love, but in reality, they were just greedy for riches and vanity.

While Adeline was accusing Hathaway, Hathaway was just silently crying with her eyes looking down and not saying a word.

The girl's pitiful appearance made Adeline even more impatient, with the memory of another time she had advised someone to leave a man like this still remaining in her mind, she suddenly stood up, "Anyway, I've made it clear today. You'd better get rid of the fetus early and draw a clear line with Leon!"

After saying so, Adeline took her bag and left without looking back, never wanting to have any interaction with Hathaway again.

After Adeline left, Hathaway raised her hand to wipe away the tears from the corner of her eyes and leaned back on the sofa with a relaxed face and let out a sigh of relief.

Adeline finally got over this hurdle. No yelling, no fighting, this was the best ending she could think of. She was hoping that Adeline wouldn't come to see her again before Leon returned from his business trip

because she wasn't sure that she could continue to act pitiful.

In fact, she had a lot of things wanting to talk back to Adeline, such as what's the point that she and Leon weren't on the same page. Why did Adeline look down upon her? Her own son knew the best how clean she was!

Hathaway lazily nestled in the cafe's sofa, watching the bustle outside through the floor-to-ceiling glass window, sighing inwardly.

Well, love.

It made people become cowardice and bounded even when she wanted to pick on somebody.

By the way, why did Adeline always act as if she didn't dare to look at her? Was she that scary? How could a woman who had seen the world like Adeline be feared like this?

Hathaway was very puzzled and raised her hand to touch her face, somewhat drowsy.

Adeline, who had gotten into the car that came to pick her up, called Leon as soon as she sat down.

Last night she got so angry that she did not fall asleep after Leon hung up the phone. This morning after getting up, she continued to call him unrelenting, but at that time Leon said he was boarding for a business trip. So she could not say anything and had to hang up the phone. And she checked the time now. He must have already landed.

Leon naturally picked up, and Adeline directly said, "I just met with Hathaway."

"Mm," Leon answered with flagging interest, not at all in the mood to know what they had talked about.

Adeline was infuriated by her son's nonchalant and calm attitude, as she was completely unable to figure out what her son was going to do. So she could only accuse Hathaway of how bad she was, "You know what, she actually told me that she loved you, so she wanted to be with you, and she wanted to be with you even though she knew it was inappropriate."

Leon answered with patience for a rare time, his tone was a little upbeat, "She said she loved me?"

"Yeah, it's bullshit! In my word, it's more like she loves your money." Adeline spoke without thinking since she was so angry, "How could a woman of her notoriety have any love? She loves whoever gives her the most interest, doesn't she?"

CHAPTER 78 TWEEDLEDUM AND TWEEDLEDEE

Leon on the other side of the phone suddenly silenced after listening to his mother's words, and this silence made Adeline's heart tremble. She had a faint feeling that her son seemed to be angry...

However, she didn't care and continued saying, "She even cried and pretended to be pitiful to me. I didn't even say anything but she cried first, making me look like such a bad person. It's so awful."

She still wanted to continue when she was interrupted by her son Leon, "She is indeed talking nonsense."

Leon replied to her in this way faintly and then continued, "I still have a business to deal with here. I'll hang up first."

And then he hung up the phone. Adeline still had lots of words to say though. She hadn't told her son that she absolutely couldn't let Hathaway give birth to the baby-

After putting the phone away, Adeline took a deep breath. It was hard for her to calm down her troubled emotions, and it was only at this time that she was suddenly shocked. Hathaway was crying and showing weakness like this today. It couldn't be a trick of hers, right?

Acting pathetic and affectionate on purpose so she couldn't say anything nasty to scold her, so she could relay her crying to her son and made him feel sorry for her.

This woman really was-

Adeline raised her hand to cover her chest, feeling so enraged that she was about to lose her breath.

If her son was really with Hathaway, Adeline felt that she would be angry to death with Hathaway sooner or later.

Hathaway got up and left after sitting in the cafe for a while, going back to the company with Barry to continue working.

She didn't call Leon to say anything, and Leon didn't call her either.

Hathaway was indignant in her heart. If he could, why didn't he come back?

However, she couldn't swallow this anger in her heart, so she took her phone and flipped through the address book and found Warren's phone number and dialed it directly.

Because of the business cooperation with the Davis's, and Warren was Leon's special assistant, so she did have Warren's contact information, but they had never contacted each other before.

When Leon was on a business trip, Warren must have been with him.

The two have just finished a business meeting and returned to the hotel.

As soon as they got out of the elevator, Warren's cell phone rang. Since he had never talked to

Hathaway on the phone individually, so he didn't save Hathaway's phone number. Besides, as a special assistant, there's no reason for him to save the phone number of the woman his boss was secretly dating.

So after picking it up, he frigidly asked, "Hello, who is it?"

A girl's light voice came from the other end, "Hello Special Assistant Thomas, I'm Hathaway."

"Miss Taylor?" Warren was surprised and then instantly felt his own boss who was walking in front of him slowing down.

Warren had a bit of a headache, but he had to continue to ask Hathaway, "What is Miss Taylor looking for me for?"

The girl's tone was relaxed, sounding in no bad mood at all, "It's nothing, just a chat."

"Ahem-" Warren couldn't reply to her words at all and didn't dare to either.

Chatting with the boss's woman? He didn't want to continue working as a special assistant, did he?

And he remembered that just when they were in the car and Adeline called Leon to accuse her, he could feel Adeline's anger through the phone, but now the object being accused was acting as if her mood was not affected in the slightest.

Warren didn't reply, so Hathaway said on the other end, "Last night at Leon's house, I ate the wonton your wife made. It was so delicious. Mrs. Thomas is really good at cooking."

Warren chuckled and answered, "It's our honor that you like it..."

His peripheral vision noticed that the boss has arrived at the door of his own room, but did not want to go in, so Warren instantly got the boss's intention and opened the speakerphone. And then he girl's clear voice with a smile just went into the ears of the two, "Oh my, why are you keeping this much distance to me?"

The girl seemed to be really planning to chat with him, "By the way, I don't know Special Assistant Thomas you're even married. It really can't tell from your appearance at all. I thought you were just in your early thirties."

Warren wiped the sweat. She really dared say so. The early thirties? Wasn't that the same age as Leon? But his face clearly showed that he was at his forties.

Warren was so awkward and had to quickly explain for himself, "No way, my child is already in elementary school."

The girl sighed at that end, "It's really not obvious at all, but it's a pity you have been married."

Warren was dumbfounded.

What the hell was she talking about? Could it be that she still wanted to do something if he didn't get married?

Leon's face has been completely gloomy down, and Warren's heart was trembling. Help! Her own assistant was not enough? And now she changed her mind to scourge him? Who the hell did he mess with?

He just said in a hurry, "I, I still have things to do over here. I'll hang up first."

Then he simply hung up the phone, looking at Leon very awkwardly and explaining, "Boss, I-"

Leon glared at him, sinking his face and swiping his card back to his own room.

Warren spread his hands. He already had a wife and children. Why in the world should he pay such a high price for the two of them?

Hathaway just made that phone call, for she was sure that Warren must be together with Leon. She just deliberately wanted to piss Leon off.

Hathaway was about to die laughing, "Assistant Thomas is just like his boss. You can't play jokes on him at all. The reason I said it's a pity was that I was trying to say that the lady at the front desk of our company was very nice. If Warren's not married, I could introduce her to him. But he was so scared that he directly hung up the phone, haha hahaha-"

Barry gave her a speechless glance, "Boss, it's good that you're happy."

Hathaway laughed with tears coming out, "I'm indeed happy. I feel much better when I got others into trouble."

Especially when the one was Leon.

He got her into trouble first.

Anyway, none of the two of them were good. They were like Tweedledum and Tweedledee. So never count on others.

From this point of view, the two of them were still a good match, weren't they?

Leon went back to his own room and tilted his head back to drink half a bottle of mineral water, only then did he suppress the anger in his heart.

Thinking about the fact that she had just been chatting with Warren on the phone, he felt the need to list a few rules out to her, and if she wanted to become Mrs. Davis, she first had to abide by those rules before he would consider giving her a chance.

The first rule was: no chatting with other men for no reason!

Thinking so, he was already sitting at the table and turned on the computer, his long fingers dancing over the keyboard in one fluid motion.

After saving the profile, he checked it with satisfaction, tempted to send it to her now for her to comply. But the thinking just lasted for one second and he stopped it due to the indifference of his attitude before his leaving.

If he sent it to her now, wouldn't that mean he agreed to marry her?

He still wanted to let her suffer from it longer yet, and couldn't just let her off so easily now, so he saved the profile in his computer first.

CHAPTER 79 CYNTHIA NELSON

That day, Hathaway received a phone call from someone claiming to be Cynthia's assistant, a woman whose voice sounded not young. And at one point Hathaway thought she had heard it wrong, asking incredulously at this end of the phone, "Who did you say you were?"

The other party gently spoke again, "I am Ms. Nelson's partner and assistant, my last name is Stock. Here's the thing. Ms. Nelson would like to invite you to dinner, do you have time tonight?"

Hathaway stood up from her chair in shock, and she was so astonished that she even couldn't speak fluently, "What did you, what did you say? Master Nelson is inviting me to dinner?"

The woman laughed softly, "Yeah, because she thought the dress you modified that day at the show was great, and in recent years she's been working on discovering new designers, so she wanted to ask you to have dinner with her in passing to talk about your views on fashion."

Hathaway was about to cry out in excitement, "Really? You're not a liar, are you?"

The woman's smile was even more pleasant now, "Won't you know if I'm a liar or not if you come to the appointment?"

In this way, Hathaway was set to have dinner with Cynthia in the evening.

Until Barry drove her to her appointment, Hathaway still felt like she was dreaming. This was really too unreal. She had never contacted Cynthia before and had no interaction with her at all, but was invited to have dinner with Cynthia together. This feeling was simply too dreamy.

Cynthia's attainments in clothing were a milestone in the history of clothing in China, so almost everyone who studied fashion design regarded her as an idol-level master. Cynthia's attainments were something they wanted to pursue throughout their lives. For so many years, Hathaway has always regarded Cynthia as a mountain to climb. She worked hard and walked step by step towards the direction of the top, striving for one day she could be as good as Cynthia.

The dinner was at the western restaurant of the hotel where Cynthia was staying, and when she entered, she found no one there.

Cynthia's partner who had picked her up, General Manager Stock, explained to her, "Because Cynthia didn't want to be exposed, so we booked the entire restaurant."

She was about fifty years old, looked smart and capable, and Hathaway could tell that this lady must be very good at socializing and operating the business. She certainly contributed to the marketing success and soaring growth of the brand of "Cynthy" over the years.

Looking at her, Hathaway couldn't help but think of her partner Alex.

Alex's personality was also very sociable. Although she looked very sociable now, it's actually very difficult for her because she's originally not this kind of person. But Alex and this lady, they were just the sociable person. If provided a chance, they could convince the whole world.

Hathaway suddenly realized that she and Cynthia were surprisingly similar in the aspect of choosing partners.

They were both so intent on focusing on the design behind the scenes that they left the operations to others to manage.

The first time Hathaway saw the true face of Cynthia. She was the woman who spoke to her at the show that day. Cynthia was wearing an exquisite embroidered and improved cheongsam today, standing in front of her with a gentle smile on her face.

Hathaway didn't know how she should describe Cynthia's temperament, which really was so ethereal that it made people forget her age, it also gently made her feel like every cell in her body was screaming very comfortably.

"Here, take a seat." The voice she spoke was also extremely gentle.

"Hello, nice to meet you..." Hathaway walked over to greet Cynthia. For the first time in her life, she who was always generous, had the feeling of being shy in front of others, even bashful.

Even when she had gone to pester Leon before, she had never felt embarrassed. The first time she slept with Leon, she wasn't affectedly bashful either, but now she was shy in front of Cynthia.

She didn't know what kind of state other people were in when they saw their idol, but she felt that she had completely turned into a Hathaway that she didn't know.

She was too shy to speak loudly and didn't dare to be rude, so she just sat there well-behaved, answering every question that Cynthia asked her.

Soon after, Cynthia also noticed her nervousness and uneasiness, and laughed softly to her, "That day when I saw you arguing with those people, you weren't like this, were you?"

The girl she saw standing not far away that day had radiant confidence in her eyes, with a bit of recklessness and aggressiveness.

Hathaway became more and more embarrassed, "I-"

She wanted to say that she really wasn't such a shy person, but she somehow just couldn't relax.

Maybe because she was too concerned about her image in front of Cynthia. It was rare to see her idol once, so naturally, she wanted to leave her idol a beautiful image that she would never forget.

Cynthia warmly comforted her, "It's okay, you just be yourself in front of us."

Manager Stock also smiled at her in a very amiable manner. Hathaway was simply flattered. She truly did not expect that Cynthia herself and her team would be so approachable, so she slowly relaxed.

Cynthia truly talked a lot about clothing with her and Hathaway also boldly expressed her own creativity and ideas, which was appreciated by both Cynthia and Manager Stock.

When Cynthia learned that Hathaway was originally studying design in London and then returned to China after abandoning her design career because of Taylor's accident, she felt sorry for her, "I'm sorry for that. You are really a talented designer."

But then Cynthia said, "But since you're a part of the Taylor family, it's right that you give up your design for your family and come back to save the Taylor Group."

Hathaway smiled and nodded her head in response, "That's what I think too. So you see, I'm actually very happy right now because I don't regret the sacrifices I've made for my family at all."

After chatting about clothing design and a few small talks, Cynthia casually asked Hathaway's age, and when Hathaway answered truthfully that she was 24 and her birthday was in the winter, the expression on Cynthia's face was startled and she seemed to be in a trance for a moment.

When she got up again, she accidentally knocked over the juice by Hathaway's hands and spilled it all over Hathaway.

Cynthia was very sorry that she drew a paper towel and hurriedly helped Hathaway to wipe it, "Sorry, you see, I'm a bit old and my hands and feet are a bit shaky."

Hathaway shook her head, "That's ok. I'll just go home and wash them anyway."

When Cynthia frowned at the orange juice on Hathaway's dress, she took the initiative and suggested, "I have a lot of new clothes in my room anyway, all the latest models this year and have not been worn either. I'll go find one for you, so you can change into it and then leave. You are after all also the CEO of the Taylor Group, it's improper to be seen in such a mess."

CHAPTER 80 IDENTIFICATION

Hathaway's focus was only on the fact that she was going to get clothes from Cynthia, "You're going to get me a dress?"

Because Cynthia had always existed as an idol like a goddess in Hathaway's eyes, and now she was thrilled when Cynthia said she wanted to give her clothes. Although she could buy Cynthia's brand of clothes on her own on a normal day, now that Cynthia gave it to her herself, it didn't make the same sense at all as if she had bought it herself.

"Yeah, I'll compensate you for dirtying this one for you." Cynthia smiled, "We're in the clothing design business anyway, the last thing we need is clothes."

Of course, Hathaway wouldn't refuse again when Cynthia said so. She begged for it.

So after dinner was over Hathaway went back to Cynthia's room in the hotel with her. Cynthia picked a burgundy sleeveless dress from a wardrobe full of clothes and handed it to her, "Personally, I think this dress suits your temperament better. It's fine for a banquet dress. You can also wear them for everyday work."

Hathaway immediately liked this skirt. Cynthia was right. It suited her well.

Wine red, a color that was difficult for the average person to handle, was actually the most suitable for her skin tone and features. Her features were born to be beautiful, and wine red could make her look even more liberal and elegant, And with the unrestrained spirit in her bones, wine red would also make her swift and fierce more and more visible.

It's just that she rarely wore this color normally since she didn't want to make people think she was domineering.

She wore more formal professional attire which mainly was black, white, and gray tones, trying to give the company employees the feeling that she was very competent. As it was known to all, competent and overbearing were not the same thing. One could be competent at work, but being too overbearing was not a good thing.

Well, being overbearing was more suitable for quarreling.

Cynthia figured out that Hathaway liked the dress, so she urged her, "Go change first and see if it really fits you."

"Mm." Hathaway nodded, took the dress, and went into the bathroom next to her.

Cynthia stood there and looked in the direction of the bathroom, while a look of cautious nervousness and anticipation crossed her pretty face.

A few minutes later, Hathaway opened the bathroom door and came out, but with a somewhat embarrassed expression, her two hands covering her waist as she said to Cynthia, "This dress is beautiful, but I have given it a hint of a flaw..."

Cynthia asked her in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Hathaway loosened her hand that was on her waist, and pointed to a small red birthmark on her left waist and said, "I have a red birthmark on my left waist that just leaks out after wearing this dress. It's too ugly."

Hathaway also found out after putting the dress on that the sides of the skirt's waist were hollowed-out, which was an actually good design, showing the waist exactly, but it didn't suit her.

The red birthmark on her waist was only as big as her little finger, but it was still quite a disturbance to her entire beauty. Her skin was very white, so it looked even more obvious when it was exposed.

So she rarely wore clothes or dresses that showed her waist on weekdays. She could show her collarbones and beautiful back but rarely showed her slender waist.

If some dresses had to show her waist, she'd choose a little tattoo sticker to cover up that little birthmark.

But tonight she hadn't expected to be given such a dress at all, so how could she have had time to prepare for a small tattoo or something?

When Cynthia heard Hathaway's words, her entire person was startled to the spot, and her gaze fell firmly on the small birthmark on Hathaway's waist, while her face going a little pale for a moment.

Hathaway looked at her in bewilderment and tried to call out, "Master Nelson?"

Since Cynthia was a senior in the design industry, Hathaway addressed her as the master in accordance with the industry regulations, which was also a loving honorific for Cynthia.

When Cynthia regained consciousness due to Hathaway's voice, she looked at Hathaway and smiled shallowly, "You're so stunning in this dress, taking my breath away."

And then she comforted Hathaway, "What does it matter if there's a small birthmark? Can we as designers be embarrassed by it?"

When she finished speaking, she turned around and searched in the bag that was placed on the cabinet beside her, then took out a small tattoo sticker, "Just cover it with this."

Hathaway laughed, "I didn't expect you also carried this kind of thing around in your bag."

Cynthia nodded, "These things are essential for every show. Maybe some models will need them."

Never underestimate these small items of detail. Sometimes it's just such a small detail that could make a dress stand out.

As she said so, Cynthia walked over and bent down, ready to put the sticker there on the small birthmark at Hathaway's waist. Hathaway even said, "I'll do it myself."

Cynthia shook her head, "It's okay, it's easier to stick it at my position."

Hathaway stood there flattered and stiffened, allowing Cynthia to put that sticker on her.

Because she was also very excited, she didn't even notice that Cynthia's hand that was putting the sticker on her had been shaking and trembling slightly.

After the sticker was put on, the tiny birthmark was covered up, so there was no blemish at all.

Hathaway in a long burgundy dress was standing in front of the dressing mirror. The hollow of the dress on her waist and the looming black tattoo added a bit of mysterious sexiness to her. Hathaway then put down the linen-colored curled hair she had originally tied up. Now she became even more enchanting and beautiful.

It would be even better if she wore high heels. But recently, she no longer wore those sharp high heels. Because of her pregnancy, she switched to flat heels or kitten heel shoes with a little height.

However, Hathaway still liked and was satisfied with the dress, and after taking a look in the mirror, she thanked Cynthia, "Thank you, Master Nelson, I really like this dress."

As Cynthia stood beside Hathaway, her thoughts seemed to drift a bit.

Neither of them was wearing high heels, and Cynthia was slightly shorter than Hathaway. Hathaway looked at the woman in the mirror who was in her own world, and suddenly realized why she felt as if she had seen Cynthia somewhere before. She realized that she looked quite similar to Cynthia,

especially the part below the bridge of her nose...

But Hathaway didn't think much about it at all, just secretly cheer in her heart.

She felt satisfied to have a slight resemblance to her idol.

When Cynthia returned to consciousness, she looked at Hathaway again and smiled softly, "If you like it then I'll give you this one."

Then She held Hathaway's hand and pulled her back to the closet, "There are many more clothes here. Take a look. Is there anything else you like?"

Hathaway took a look at her hand that was being held by Cynthia, and looked at the closet of clothes, smiling and shaking her head in refusal, "No no no, this one is enough."