Timeless Love 29

CHAPTER 29 WASH IT 20 TIMES AT MY PLACE

Hathaway didn't expect Leon to come here at all. She joked with Barry as she entered the compartment.

Barry was tall and handsome, and when he wasn't smiling, he looked cold and unapproachable, but in fact, he was very gentle and easy to talk to. And he would be very shy especially when discussing gender topics. He was soft and cute which were the current buzzwords.

Therefore, Hathaway liked to tease Barry, and she felt it was interesting to see Barry blushing and different from him in daily life.

When they entered the compartment, Hathaway looked up and saw Leon sitting inside. She thought she had gone to the wrong place.

Nick, who was next to him, saw Hathaway's surprise and took the initiative to get up and explain, "Mr. Davis said that he was in a bad mood today and insisted that I should have a meal with him, so I brought him along..."

Barry chimed in, "My boss isn't in a good mood either--"

Barry shut up right after he said that. It seemed not appropriate to reveal his boss's mood.

When Hathaway and Leon were looking at each other, Hathaway felt that she was crazy. When she looked at Leon, all she could think about was the intimate scene between her and Leon that night and what happened behind his door last night.

The man's thin, cool lips, long and slim hands, strong body, and his fierce, heavy force all made Hathaway thirsty and blush.

And to hide the fact that she was thinking about those sex-related images, she smiled and said, "It's really getting hotter..."

Then she tried to take off the trench coat she was wearing to hide her increasingly red face.

Barry on the side remembered the hickey Andrew had left on her neck and went forward to seriously lift her trench coat up to cover her neck and said with concern, "It's not hot. It's still cold indoors, so you should wear your coat."

Barry winked at Hathaway after saying that, and Hathaway instantly remembered the mark on her neck, so she wore her trench coat again.

However, it was already too late, as Leon had keenly seen the mark on her neck when Hathaway took off her jacket. Because Hathaway was wearing a round neck knit shirt today, her slender and fair neck

was exposed. The mark was really obvious.

Nick also saw it and panicked for a moment.

As far as he knew, Hathaway and Leon hadn't met today, so who made that hickey on Hathaway's neck?

And just now Barry was helping Hathaway get dressed, worrying about her getting cold and exchanging glances with her. Didn't he know about Hathaway's relationship with Leon?

He got up and said, "I'm going to order."

Then he asked Barry to join him, "You come with me."

"Okay." Barry went out with Nick.

After the door of the private room was closed, only Hathaway and Leon were left inside. Hathaway was uncomfortable all over and awkwardly sat down opposite Leon, not knowing what to say at all.

She didn't know Nick would bring Leon. She obviously invited Nick and Barr. What was Leon doing here? If she had known he would come, she would have changed into a turtleneck shirt.

Just when Hathaway was complaining in her heart that Leon had come uninvited, Leon drank his tea and calmly said, "It's hot, so take off your jacket."

Hathaway chuckled and wrapped her trench coat tightly, "It's not hot..."

Leon didn't bother to go around with her, staring gloomily at her and asking directly, "Who made the mark on your neck?"

Hathaway's heart trembled hard, and she sighed that he was too observant to have seen everything, but she still played dumb, "What are you talking about?"

Leon didn't say anything, looking at her gloomily and indifferently.

Hathaway thought she had finally experienced what Barry said about being tortured by Leon's gaze. Leon's aura was too powerful, and the change on his face was indeed frightening.

But Hathaway wouldn't be frightened by a single look from him. She raised her hand and touched her neck to lie, "The mosquito bit me and I scratched it to be red..."

Leon snickered, "You told me there were mosquitoes in April?"

Hathaway was irritated and exasperated by the rebuttal, so she rebuffed him, "It's none of your business. You're not my boyfriend! We've only slept together once, and we're not boyfriend and

girlfriend, so is it superfluous for you to ask me about this?"

After Hathaway finished yelling, she felt good, but when she saw Leon's cold and steely face, she suddenly felt a little afraid.

Hathaway thought that Leon would be angry at her words but his patience was not something that ordinary people could achieve. He changed his posture and continued to sit there, lazily asking her, "Do you think I'm being redundant?"

Hathaway looked at him and didn't say anything.

Leon continued to confirm with her slowly, "You don't need me anymore, do you?"

This was to tell her not to ask for his help in the future if she was in trouble, whether it was by pretending to be pitiful or by using her body to please him.

Hathaway bit her lip and glared at him. She was annoyed at his sharp and vicious threat.

Hathaway didn't dare to say that she didn't need it, because she really didn't know what she would encounter in the future. She was in a situation where there were internal and external difficulties, so she would have frequent accidents along the way, and she desperately needed a dependable person like Leon.

She didn't say anything, while Leon made a direct decision, "Since you still need me, then I am qualified to control you because I don't like my things or people to be touched by others."

Hathaway was speechless. Since when did she belong to him? But she didn't dare to resist, because his words meant that he would still give her reliance in the future, so how could she refuse?

Seeing her arrogance being reduced by him, Leon finally had a hint of annoyance, "Come to my place tonight. I want to watch you wash it twenty times."

Hathaway slapped the table in surprise, "Leon, you're sick."

If she washed it twenty times, the skin on her neck would be rubbed off.

Although she was also annoyed with Andrew's actions, things had already happened, and the only thing she could do was to learn her lesson and stay away from Andrew in the future.

Leon narrowed his eyes, "Disagree? Then don't look for me again."

Hathaway, "..."

Was it necessary for him to be so scheming? If he minded her being kissed by someone else, he could

have just said so, and after going around and around, he still expressed that meaning.

Was that interesting?

Was he tired?

Hathaway didn't know if Leon was tired, but she felt so tired anyway.

Fine, if he wanted her to go to his place, then she would comply; if he wanted her to wash it twenty times, then she would do as he said.