#### **Timeless Love 51**

#### CHAPTER 51 WINNING BACK AGAIN

Hathaway's smile was perfect and impeccable, while Leon looked indifferent again. No one could get the answer they wanted.

Since there were still elders present, Hathaway and Andrew greeted Adeline and Bella's parents as well.

When Adeline saw Hathaway approaching at first, her eyes flashed with a trace of panic and consternation.

Since Hathaway had not been planned to serve the interests of the Taylor family since she was young, she had not made many public appearances, and after high school, she had gone to study abroad directly, hence the outside world really didn't know the Taylor family's youngest daughter until recently, when she was ordered to take over the Taylor family and became famous for her notoriety.

The images captured by the outside world were all vague and not so real. Today was the first time Adeline and the others had seen the real Hathaway up close.

Hathaway wore a modified Chinese cheongsam today, and her makeup and hairstyle matched the gentleness and solemnity of this cheongsam, which was very different from her usual beautiful and flamboyant appearance. When Leon had just raised his eyes to see her walking over with Andrew, he was also dazzled for a moment.

Although Adeline had hidden the consternation on her face immediately, she had been lost in thought since then.

In Adeline's mind, there was a face that was equally delicate and beautiful, but obviously much more gentle and kind than Hathaway. Then, it became a man's handsome and unrestrained face. And finally, the man and the woman's face overlapped and became the girl named Hathaway standing in front of her now.

Adeline found it unbelievable, but in the end, she convinced herself that the idea in her heart was too absurd, so she managed to calm down with great difficulty.

Jason was inviting Leon, Andrew, and Hathaway at the side, "I'm going to take Bella to have a late-night snack to celebrate later. Since we are all gathered here, let's go together."

Jason Wilson was 34 years old, two years older than Leon and Andrew. And because he was in the officialdom and was also the deputy mayor, he unconsciously spoke with a bit more authority. It's kind of overwhelming.

Leon and Hathaway didn't even have time to say anything, before Andrew opened his mouth first, "It's really an honor for us to be invited by Vice Mayor Wilson."

So everyone's attention fell on Leon and Hathaway who hadn't yet to state their position, and Bella invited Leon gently at the right time, "Leon, why don't you join us if there's nothing else tonight?"

With the invitation of the beauty and in such a situation, Leon had to calmly respond, "Sure."

In the end, Hathaway was left alone, and Hathaway complained at Jason with a sad face, "Vice Mayor Wilson, you are too bad. You know that we girls need to lose weight, but at this time, you are inviting us for a late-night snack."

The girl's soft voice with a bit of coquettishness made people feel soft all over.

And with these words and this gesture, Hathaway was obviously flirting with Jason. Andrew next to her didn't control his emotions well and gazed gloomily at Hathaway.

She really... knew how to drive people mad.

Andrew had always known that Hathaway was very good at making people angry. Ever since he was a child, Abby had always been irritated by Hathaway that she always went home crying, but it wasn't until recently that he himself had a profound experience of the feeling, the feeling of being mad at her for even getting a stomachache. Like right now, she was flirting with Jason in front of him as if no one else was present.

She was so arrogant. Andrew couldn't help but wonder, wasn't she afraid that Leon, who already had a substantial relationship with her, would deal with her?

Jason chuckled lightly and measured her graceful figure wrapped in the cheongsam with the eye, "Miss Taylor is already so slender. I won't be able to tell if you're any fatter."

Hathaway smiled delicately, "If vice Mayor Wilson has said so, then I respectfully obey."

In the meantime, Bella's mother couldn't help but frowned her eyebrows when seeing Hathaway's behavior, as if she was worried about what Hathaway would do with her own son.

How could their family accept a woman like Hathaway, when her son would certainly have a bright future?

However, in the end, Mrs. Wilson maintained her proper decent posture and gave her son a meaningful look, "You young people go ahead, we'll go home and rest first."

After saying that, Mrs. Wilson left first with her husband and Adeline, while Hathaway and the others left the theater for the parking lot one after another.

The men walked in front, while Hathaway and Bella chatted at the back.

Hathaway was very envious and said to Bella, "Vice Mayor Wilson is so good to you, sending flowers and the celebrating, making me miss my brother."

Hathaway spoke with a long sigh, thinking of her brother Kenny who was in jail.

Bella was thoughtful and comforted her, "Mr. Taylor is also very loving to you."

Hathaway laughed softly, "Right. Speaking of that, Mr. Taylor is also a good brother, and he's the one who got the tickets and invited me to see your performance tonight."

Bella didn't know about those ambiguous affairs between Andrew and Hathaway, so she thought that Andrew truly loved his cousin.

Only Andrew, who had other thoughts about Hathaway, and Leon, who sensed a hint of something unusual, could hear the sarcastic meaning of Hathaway's words.

Jason was still as distant as a deputy mayor should be, and couldn't see any emotions.

Hathaway planned to take Andrew's car, and originally Bella should have taken Jason's car, but she stood at Leon's side herself and smilingly said to her brother, "I'll go with Leon, you can lead the way in front."

Jason looked helpless, "You really can't always keep your little sister by your side, can you?"

Then he turned to look at Hathaway beside him, "Or else I'll also find someone else's sister to carry? How do you feel about taking my car, Miss Hathaway?"

Hathaway immediately agreed with a dimpled smile, "Fine."

She didn't like to put up with Andrew's uncertain temper as well, so she turned to Andrew beside her and waved her hand, "Sorry cousin, I might have to leave you alone too."

Then she briskly walking towards Jason, leaving Andrew full of anger.

So the group eventually went to the restaurant that Jason had booked in advance. On the way, while Hathaway, who was sitting in Jason's car, lowered her head to fiddle with her phone, Jason, who was driving next to her, suddenly asked her, "You're with Leon now?"

Hathaway smiled with a tilt of her head, "What if I said no?"

Jason nodded his head, "I believe you."

Now Hathaway couldn't help but laugh out loud, "You mustn't believe me. I'm a person who has no

credibility at all."

Ahead was a red light. After temporarily stopping the car, Jason turned his head to look at the delicate girl next to him, "I somewhat regret pushing you out of the way. I didn't know you were so funny at that time."

Hathaway cheekily continued, "Oh my, it's just a pity that there is no regret medicine in this world."

Jason said again, somewhat joking and somewhat serious, "Isn't it too late to win you back again?"

#### **CHAPTER 52 GAMES ON WINE FEAS**

Jason's words were a confession in disguise.

However, in the face of the confession from the vice mayor, Hathaway didn't have any emotion at all, but just nodded her head in agreement like that, "I think this is a good idea. You dragged me away, your sister can be with Leon smoothly. Wow, it's a big enough sacrifice for you. You're really a dear brother."

Jason displayed his first smile of the night without any pretense, "Are you so glib in front of Leon?"

"I wouldn't dare." Hathaway shook her head fiercely, "He holds the power of life and death over me. I wouldn't dare to joke with him. I have to be careful with him and say all sorts of nice things to coax him. I'm so tired."

Jason, "..."

She really, really was an interesting girl.

Unfortunately, the path he chose was destined to be careful, not to tolerate the slightest indiscretion or accident. Such a girl was a dangerous presence to him and a deadly poison that he had to stay away from.

That's why he said to her when she came to him in the first place, "Don't bother me."

And to this day, she must have known that his initial choice would not waver and that he had just said something that didn't from his heart, so her answer was even less mindful than his.

The group of people settled down separately in the restaurant's private room. And after ordering the food and starting to eat, Hathaway felt that the atmosphere was a bit too boring, so she suggested, "It's too boring for us to just eat like this, otherwise let's play a game, shall we?"

The three men sat and waited while Bella asked Hathaway curiously, "Well, well, what game?"

"A very simple game. Each person says one thing that he thinks can't happen to anyone else or that no one else can do, and people who have had the same experience don't have to drink. If not, then they

drink." Hathaway was beaming with joy and explained the rules of the game to them, "For example, Bella you can say that you can easily do the splits and then none of us can do it, we'll drink. If anyone can do it, then he doesn't have to drink."

Bella clapped her hands and exclaimed, "Miss Hathaway, this game is so fun. You really know how to play."

Hathaway smiled brightly, "There's something even funnier. I used to play like this with my classmates when I was studying abroad, how lively."

It wasn't that Hathaway couldn't figure out that Bella was actually alluding to her chaotic life when she said she was very good at playing. That's ok. She didn't care. If Bella spared no effort to make Leon see how bad she was, then she'd be fine with Bella.

"Since I'm the one who started this game, let's start with me first." Hathaway herself took the initiative to say, "I played with snakes when I was a kid, the real snakes, and I hold in my hand."

Hathaway looked at the other people after saying, "Now let's start, those who haven't played with a snake before prepare to drink."

Eventually, Jason, Leon as well as Andrew and Bella all coincidentally lifted their cups and tilted their heads to drink from their own cups.

Because, indeed, they had never done this.

Not to mention girls like Bella, even boys like Leon and Jason were not as wild as she was when they were young.

Hathaway was proudly showing off after watching them finish their drinks, "I'm invincible in this game relying on this meme. You guys don't think I'm lying. I've really played with a snake when I was young. If you don't believe me, ask Mr. Taylor."

Andrew stared at her with great displeasure, "Hathaway!"

Hathaway explained earnestly, "We were playing in the backyard and I caught a small snake from the grass. I thought it was cute and wanted to share it with them. However, Abby fainted from the scare on the spot, and my elder sister was scared to shed tears in pale. My elder brother screamed and ran home to find my mother, while Mr. Andrew Taylor...also plopped down on the grass."

After Hathaway said that, she was laughing herself to tears. Jason, who also really couldn't hold back his laughter, raised his hand to pinch his forehead and burst into laughter.

Bella even laughed until she couldn't straighten her back, "Mr. Taylor, you're not too wimpy, are you?"

This was also a piece of memory that Andrew refused to recall, being frightened by Hathaway with a snake and couldn't stand straight. But at that time, none of them were in a good position.

Kenny directly wiped tears, the always demure one, Ashley, crouched there with a pale face and cried. As for his sister Abby, she even directly fainted without a word, and afterward, Hathaway was punished by Paul to face the wall for half an afternoon.

Now that Andrew was embarrassed to see Hathaway tell others his story.

Leon, who was sitting beside Andrew, took a look at Hathaway, who was smiling happily, couldn't laugh out, however, and didn't want to take part in the conversation.

Then he took his own cigarette and lighted one, "Let me tell you one. I have been smoking for over ten years."

Leon threw this topic out, not to win and make them drink as Hathaway did, but to interrupt Hathaway's showing off.

How could a girl being so hilarious and also the focus of attention? She was not reserved at all.

She even flirted with Jason from the beginning to the end. Did she think he doesn't exist?

Was she concerning about Jason's power and position? Or was she trying to have it both ways? She not only wanted to make a profit from himself but also wanted to get another benefit from Jason?

No matter what kind of mentality she has, Leon wanted to pinch her to death.

After Leon's words fell, Bella lifted her wine cup and said very helplessly to Jason, "Brother, about this topic, we both have to drink. We both don't smoke, not alone a single year."

Jason brought up his glass, "As a non-smoker, I'm willing to admit defeat for a bet."

Jason finished his words, tilting his head up to drink the wine in his own cup, but Bella was worried about the cup of wine in front of her with one hand on her chin, "I don't have much of a drinking capacity. Another cup of wine like this, I'm afraid I'll get completely drunk..."

Bella's cheeks were already reddened, and she looked like she was filled with sadness, which was particularly pitiful.

Everyone with discerning eyes knew that Bella was saying this to Leon, hoping that Leon would come to her rescue and drink the wine for her.

But there was someone who was unable to see the fitness of things. It was Hathaway who stood up very heroically, "Miss Bella, let me drink it for you."

Then without waiting for Bella's reaction, she took Bella's wine and drank it all. Bella stared at her, somewhat speechless for a moment.

Hathaway also rebuked the few men present after putting down Bella's wine glass, "I say that you all are so unsympathetic. No one even drinks for a beauty like Miss Bella. No wonder all of you still don't have girlfriends at your age."

To her remarks, Andrew rudely gave her a sneer, while Jason smiled with gentle goodwill, and Leon continued to be expressionless.

If she continued behaving like this, she could really drive him crazy tonight.

### **CHAPTER 53 HAD A CRUSH ON SOMEONE**

Out of courtesy, Bella could only thank Hathaway, "Miss Hathaway is really good at drinking. Thank you."

Bella was concerned about her again after saying so, "But Miss Hathaway, do you need another drink of your own? Does it matter?"

Hathaway smiled easily, "I don't need to drink this time. I've been smoking for ten years."

"You smoke?" Bella was simply going to drop her jaw in shock.

Hathaway smiled gently, "Yes, I can't quit after secretly smoking it since junior high school."

The astonishment on Bella's face deepened, and Hathaway smiled without saying anything else, but turned to Andrew beside her and said, "Mr. Taylor, you've been smoking for almost ten years, haven't you?"

Andrew echoed, "Yeah, so I don't have to drink."

Men of their age, as long as they smoked cigarettes, it would be over ten years, except for those like Jason who never smoked.

Hathaway looked at Leon, her tone filled with disgust, "Mr. Davis, there's nothing difficult about your question."

Leon took a puff of smoke and returned to her with no expression through the smoke, "It is indeed not as difficult as Miss Taylor's."

Andrew took over again, "I'll tell you one. I had a crush on someone."

Andrew's words once again caused Bella to look surprised, "Mr. Taylor, an excellent man like you also

had a crush on someone else? Shouldn't it be girls running after you?"

Andrew smiled back, his eyes glancing at Hathaway beside him, "I prefer to run after the girl I like."

Hathaway pretended not to understand Andrew's indirect confession and continued to smile and take a sip of soup.

Jason was helpless, "I've never had a crush on anyone, so I'm in the rhythm of having another drink?"

Andrew made an inviting gesture to Jason, "Vice Mayor Wilson, please."

After Jason finished his drink, Leon also followed with a glass of wine to drink it all up, neatly showing that he hadn't had a crush on anyone.

Andrew looked at Hathaway when she took the wine glass, "You didn't have a crush?"

Hathaway was about to open her mouth to retort that she just didn't have a crush when Andrew stared at her ghostly again and said, "Isn't that part in your diary a crush?"

Hathaway stared at Andrew speechlessly. This cousin of hers was really afraid that the current situation was not chaotic enough.

Bella spoke with deep understanding, "Miss Hathaway's diary was describing how handsome and charming a certain boy is, wasn't it? I've had that thought, and I think that would be a crush, right?"

"Well, I had a crush." Hathaway pushed away from the wine glass in front of her and admitted. Hearing this, pride appeared in Andrew's eyes.

Hathaway was quick to admit because she didn't want to argue with Bella and Andrew about whether she had a crush or not. If they said it was a crush, then it was a crush alright.

"I don't have to drink it this time because I've had a crush on it too." Bella also pushed the wine glass away in front of her, her expression somewhat shy as she looked at Leon who was diagonal across from her.

Hathaway urged Jason to say, "Alright, alright, this round is over. It's time for Vice Mayor Wilson's speech next."

Jason smiled meaningfully and said in a ghostly manner, "I've rejected one person-"

Bella interrupted her own brother's words reluctantly, "Brother, this topic is too meaningless. The men and women here are all excellent men and women, they must have rejected others before so that none of us need to drink."

Jason continued, "I haven't finished my sentence yet. I mean, I've rejected someone but now I'm regretting it a bit-"

Now after Jason finished speaking, Bella was speechless. Any of them might have rejected a suitor, but it was rare to see them regret after rejecting one.

Eventually, Bella and the others all drank wine, because so far, none of them had ever regretted rejecting anyone.

The only one left was Bella, who was already slightly drunk after two cups of wine. With one hand squeezing her forehead, she blushed and softly said, "Can I say that I only have two cups of wine at most...."

Hathaway laughed and drank all the wine in her cup, "Miss Bella, you are really invincible. None of us can drink less than you."

Hathaway all drank it up, so did the other three men. How could a man like them who hang out in the official circles and business circles all year round have such a tiny tolerance to alcohol?

After one round of the game, Bella was already drunk. Hathaway felt that she shouldn't make any more noise, so she bowed her head and ate without speaking. In fact, after playing the game, everyone had drunk quite a lot of wine, so it was almost time to end what was originally a dinner party with ulterior motives.

They each called their own drivers and dispersed separately.

Hathaway was still in the same car as Andrew, and Andrew's driver drove them back, while the Wilsons were in the same car, and Leon was sent back by Warren alone.

In fact, Bella, who was eight times drunk, wanted to take Leon's car, but her own brother dragged her back to his own car and drove away without a word.

In fact, Bella planned to take Leon's car, but her brother quietly pulled her back to their own car and left.

After the car drove away, Bella complained somewhat discontentedly to her own brother, "Why didn't you let me stay with Leon?"

Jason, who was also in the backseat, asked her bluntly, "Want to confess while you're drunk?"

Bella didn't say anything, clearly being clarified by Jason.

She did want to confess to Leon while she was drunk, and if possible she also wanted to spend the night at Leon's place to corroborate the relationship between them.

Jason took a look at his sister and persuaded her in a long-winded manner, "Bella, I advise you to give up on Leon. He is not someone you can manage."

Bella pursued reluctantly, "Then that Hathaway can manage him? Even though he likes Hathaway, can he stand up to the pressure and marry Hathaway?"

"He hasn't been tough enough to reject me, so isn't he saving himself a way out? He clearly knows that one day if he wants to talk about marriage, I, Bella, am his top priority!" Bella's emotions were a little out of control, "What does Hathaway have? The Taylor Group was now considered half an empty shell, and with her own reputation like that, Hathaway couldn't bring him a single benefit in any way! He's really faint-hearted if he really wants to have an end with Hathaway!"

Jason didn't rush to say anything when Bella's emotions were out of control, but sighed and spoke after Bella finished venting and slowly calmed down, "Bella, you should know that not all men are like your brother, having to weigh the pros and cons even facing marriage matters."

"Sometimes, I'd rather I'm an ordinary man who can do anything for love and can follow his heart's truest decision."

Jason's words made Bella silent for a moment.

#### CHAPTER 54 THROWING STONES AT HER WINDOW

After the two siblings were silent for half a moment, it was Jason who spoke again, "Of course, I have chosen the current path myself, and I have nothing to regret, because in my heart the pursuit of rights is ultimately still greater than love. Let my feelings and marriage sacrifice for rights, I think it's only right and proper."

"But for you, I don't feel it wise to pursue someone who doesn't love you. With your good conditions and such a good family background, you could have found a man who truly loves you and cares for you, instead of lowering your posture to chase after Leon who is rarely available for you."

"This is all I have to say, whether or not you listen depends on you."

While Jason was saying these words, Bella kept her eyes hanging down without saying a word.

Bella understood all of her brother's words. She also wanted to find a man who loved her for the rest of her life to accompany her, but she felt unwilling to give up on Leon just like that.

What exactly was wrong with her, that Leon didn't even like her?

It can't be said that Leon isn't interested in her. At least among the many women who adore him in South City, he has had a few meals with her and met her a few times to give her a chance, but why did brother still say that she couldn't handle Leon?

She didn't really need to master him, she just needed to be able to be with him.

Previously, Leon had agreed on her approaching him by default, and if Leon now suddenly pushed her away again, then there was only one reason: Hathaway.

Bella, who thought of this, bit her lips a little harder, causing her some pain.

The two siblings then went home and rested separately, and no one said anything more.

As for Andrew and Hathaway, after they parked the car downstairs, Andrew asked the driver to get off the car first and said to Hathaway earnestly, "As you saw tonight, Bella is the chosen candidate for a daughter-in-law in the Davis family. I am not trying to discourage you, but what kind of person is Jason? And who is your brother? What a gentle and virtuous lady Bella is, and what kind of reputation you yourself have?"

Hathaway tilted her head and asked him easily, "So?"

Andrew said word by word, "So why do you need to get entangled with Leon? It's a moth to a flame. The one who ends up getting hurt is still yourself."

Hathaway laughed and raised her hand to gather her hair in front of her forehead, "Cousin, I think you're thinking too much."

Andrew looked at her puzzled. Hathaway then smiled brightly and continued, "I never said that my purpose of being with Leon was a marriage with him or a long eternity. I never even said that I wanted to marry into the Davis family, so it's not that you're overthinking it?"

Andrew's face was startled, "You mean you're tangling with him just for the sake of immediate gain?"

The smile on Hathaway's face went a little colder, "If Uncle Tom wasn't so aggressive if you didn't threaten me with separating the company to force me to be with you, would I have taken this step?"

"Is that what you call loving me, pushing me to the edge of my rope?" Hathaway smiled at Andrew again when she said, "I thank you for your love." Then she unbuckled her seat belt and got out of the car, leaving Andrew alone with his heart twisted in pain.

If he hadn't pushed her while she was suffering internally and externally, how could he have had the slightest chance of succeeding in getting her?

If the Taylor Group was safe and sound, and if nothing happened to Kenny and Ashley, she would be even less likely to consider getting involved with him.

Andrew thought that Hathaway would compromise with him for the company's sake, but he underestimated her stubbornness and instead directly forced her into Leon's embrace.

How much did she loathe his family?

Thinking of his father and mother, as well as his sister Abby, Andrew himself felt incomparably disgusted.

Why? Why did he have to have such a group of relatives, forcing her to transfer from those initial admiration and love for him to the point of such disgust now?

Andrew was hesitating, struggling with whether or not he really had to take the last fierce step.

Hathaway went home without turning back. When she got home, Paul had already gone to bed.

She then slowed down her pace and was somewhat tired and moved back to her bedroom step by step to throw herself into the bathtub for a soak.

Sometimes, Hathaway wanted to say goodbye to all this and go back to her old life where she was free to do design and brainstorming every minute.

However, she knew that she couldn't go back now.

She could only put on her strong armor and move forward fearlessly.

In fact, about her relationship with Leon, it's not that Hathaway was so open-minded. It's that when Andrew reminded her of those words that she was not worthy of Leon, she knew it all herself, and she believed that Leon was also clear about it.

A smart person like Leon would not be clear?

After taking a bath, Hathaway went to bed with her hair dried and wrapped in her robe, turning off the lights and preparing for bed.

Her cell phone had been off since just after she left the dinner party. She turned it off on purpose. Hathaway was always confident in her ability to make people angry. Tonight she pissed Leon off, Leon would definitely find her to get even with her for this.

She planned to continue to play dead. She was hiding in her house anyway, he wouldn't dare to break in and do anything to her.

Just after closing her eyes and lying down, she suddenly heard her window click, like something hitting the window. The sound was not very loud, but in the silent night, Hathaway naturally heard it very clearly and was surprised.

She was afraid that she had heard it wrongly, so she held her breath and waited carefully for a while,

and as a result, something hit the window again.

Now that Hathaway heard it clearly. She hurriedly got up and went to the bedside to open the curtains to check, and then saw the man standing next to the car downstairs.

Tonight's night was beautiful and the stars were shining brightly overhead. A man was leaning lazily against the car, playing with a few small stones in his hands.

That posture was extremely provocative.

Hathaway stood by the window staring at the man below, both angry and amused.

She deliberately switched off her phone, thinking that it would be fine if he couldn't find her, but he ran downstairs to her house in the middle of the night and threw stones at her window when he couldn't reach her...

Has he forgotten that he's the president of the Davis Group?

Did he also forget that he's a 30-year-old man, not a 17- or 18-year-old teenager?

Naturally, Leon also saw her by the window and took a small stone in his hand and rudely threw it at her again. Hathaway crouched down nimbly to avoid it. Hearing the sound overhead, she just realized that she hadn't opened the window and that he couldn't have hit her even with a handful of stones.

She was so angry that she stood up again, ran back to the bedside table to get her own mobile phone and dialed Leon's phone, "I'm afraid you're very sick. What's wrong with you?"

The man's voice was thick with bossy tunes, "Either open the door and let me in, or I'll climb in through the window."

Hathaway, "..."

## CHAPTER 55 THAT'S ALL YOU'VE GO

Hathaway was a bit exasperated, "What do you want?"

"Fuck-" the man whispered two words along with her words, vulgar and vicious, and Hathaway was totally pissed off by him.

Before thinking of how to deal with this shameless man, he had already spoken again at that end of the phone, "I'll count to three -"

Hathaway shouted angrily in a low voice, "Leon Davis, how childish are you? Counting? Really?"

"One-" the man on the other side had already started to count down. Hathaway stomped her foot, bit her teeth, and hung up the phone then gently went downstairs to open the door.

According to her knowledge of Leon, he could really do something to climb her window. If Paul heard anything, he would have to make a fuss and she could not bear the consequences of disturbing Paul. So in the end, she had to compromise.

Opening the door in a huff, she was followed back to her bedroom by Leon, who swaggered in.

Once inside, Hathaway was picked up and thrown onto the bed. The man's strong body then overtook her and pinned her to the bed, asking, "Had a crush on someone? Who have you had a crush on?"

"What's the relationship with Jason?"

"What's your relationship with Andrew?"

"How many other ambiguous men do you have around you?"

"Smoking for more than ten years?"

"Good at playing games at the wine table?"

Leon asked many questions in one breath, but Hathaway didn't want to answer a single question, and also didn't know how to answer at all.

But yet her speechless was simply not allowed. Leon leaned over and bit her lip hard, urging with little patience, "Speak!"

Hathaway was restrained from moving all over, and also felt the uncontrolled anger, so she bit her teeth and provoked him very savagely, "Do these things of mine have anything to do with you?"

They didn't have any known and approved relationship. Why did he care about her so much?

He went to see Bella's performance, sent flowers to Bella, acquiesced to Bella kissing him, and came to question her about her affair with another man?

However, the provocation was cool, but after the provocation, Hathaway's consequences were miserable.

Leon was really pissed off. His stomach hurt from being angry all night, and then after the banquet was ended, when he wanted to find her to deal with the problem, she turned off her phone again, making it clear that she was hiding from him.

In spite of the image of almost climbing the window in the middle of the night to finally see her, she was

being so unrepentant, Leon could not help but become rude. He directly pulled his own tie to tie her hands tightly as he pressed her in the bed and then started to use the most primitive way to punish her.

Because of the fear of disturbing Paul, Hathaway didn't dare to make any noise the whole time, and her hands were tied so that she couldn't scratch him, so she cried with anger, and scolded at him when his lips loosened hers to turn elsewhere, "Shame on you!"

However, after crying and cursing and being angry, the body still involuntarily sank and delighted with his rhythm until it reached its final extreme.

After it was over, Hathaway stared at the man beside her as she calmed herself, "That's all you've got to torment me, isn't it?"

Leon gave her a cold look, "Not convinced?"

Hathaway grumbled and didn't dare to say anything else.

When it came to this issue in bed, Hathaway did not want to provoke Leon at all.

Every time he-.

Hathaway didn't know what words to use to describe it. After all, she didn't have any experience of lovemaking with others. She simply wanted to complain: this old man's stamina was really good.

Leon half leaned against the bed and lit a cigarette, squinting and taking a few puffs before speaking, "Hathaway, this relationship between us was started by you, if you don't know how you should be a man's woman, I suggest you read the Women's Commandment."

Hathaway took advantage of Leon's inattention and fiercely rolled her eyes. Was he trying to frame her with the ancient woman's obedience and virtues?

Did it ever occur to him that she was an artist, and how could an artist be banned by rules and regulations?

Turning over from the blanket, half-supporting her soft body, Hathaway reached out one hand and poked the man's arm, and then asked studiously, "What book is that? I rarely read books. You tell me about it."

Leon turned his head and looked at her with no good temper. Rarely read books? Then how could she be a super scholar in high school? How could she get into a very prestigious design school in London? How could she win a lot of design awards if lack of schooling?

After knowing her and getting entangled with her, Leon checked her information.

She didn't have a word of truth when she opened her mouth in front of him...

Leon looked at the cherry-colored lips, and then took a look at her face, which was full of mischievousness and naughtiness, then he leaned over and sucked her lips as hard as he could, blowing her all the smoke he had just sucked from the mouth.

Now Leon was in a better mood. He just lifted the corner of his lips, looked at her wretched appearance, and rudely laughed in a low voice.

Hathaway, who was coughing until she was about to cry, looked up at him with such a relieved and relaxed smile, and her heart trembled for no reason at all.

Hathaway admitted that Leon was really a good looking man.

He was handsome when he wasn't smiling, handsome when he was being sentimental, and even when he was angry and cold-faced, she still felt that he had a charming face.

Right now, his softly smiling and no longer stony-faced look was even better.

Well, 'beauty lies in lover's eyes', this saying was really reasonable.

Hathaway couldn't help but go forward, leaned her entire person in Leon's arms then raised her hand and hugged his neck, softly said, "You laughing look very nice. My heart kept pounding. So, smile more in front of me in the future."

Leon's smoking motion stiffened, for her compliment without warning, or rather say, the confession.

But in the next second, he calmed down again. She had never spoken many true words in front of him, and this time it was probably the same, so those hidden delights dropped to the freezing point again.

Hathaway continued to pester him, "You see, I've been smiling all day in front of you. To be fair, you also need to smile more."

Leon extinguished the cigarette in his hand and threw it into the trash can, turning his eyes to lock with her close at hand, "You've got no idea how hypocritical is your smile?"

Hathaway was dissatisfied with his words, "Who said that? My smile couldn't be more sincere."

Leon opened his mouth and was about to say something, but Hathaway suddenly leaned in and kissed his lips tightly.

The pleasure was short-lived, so why not hold on to it a few more times?

Hathaway could foresee that with Bella's return to China, with Bella joining this competition, it wouldn't

last long between her and Leon.

Leon, who had planned to leave after smoking a cigarette, once again embraced her and fell back into the big bed due to her passionate initiative.

#### **CHAPTER 56 TOO CRAZY**

After another lingering session, Hathaway was so tired that she embraced the blanket and bewilderedly instructed the man, "Remember to close the door for me when you leave, and be careful not to let my dad see you..."

Then she fell asleep.

After Leon took a shower in the bathroom of her room, he took a look at the sleeping woman by the bedside and only felt that he was too crazy tonight. Too crazy.

But who said that crazy must be bad? Anyway, he was feeling quite happy now, both physically and mentally happy.

The next day, Hathaway went to work normally, and in the afternoon, when she was about to finish work, she received a message from Leon: 7:00 p.m. Intercity Hotel. Let's have dinner together.

After staring at her phone for half a day, Hathaway was finally able to confirm that Leon really wanted to have dinner with her.

Hathaway found it quite unbelievable. She had always felt that Leon had tacitly agreed to keep their relationship a secret, but he actually asked her out to dinner?

After hesitating for half a day, she still sent a message to confirm with him again: are you sure you're inviting me?

What Hathaway wanted to express was whether Leon had sent her the wrong message that he was originally going to send to Bella, but of course, she didn't dare to express it so clearly.

Leon only returned her a few words: you're thinking too much.

Hathaway snorted and put away the phone. What did he mean she was thinking too much?

In the evening, when she arrived on time at the private room of the Intercity Hotel that Leon had said, she realized that it was really she who had thought too much, because there was not only Leon sitting in the private room but also Jason.

She thought that Leon had asked her out for dinner to talk about the love affair, that's why she checked with Leon to see if he had invited the wrong person.

However, Leon had just expressed his dissatisfaction with her ambiguous relationship with Jason last night, and today he even asked them to have dinner together?

Before she recovered from her surprise, she saw Leon looking at her and calmly explaining, "Vice Mayor Wilson is a highly educated student in law, if there's anything you want to consult about your brother Kenny, you can ask Vice Mayor Wilson to help you."

Hathaway was startled. And when she looked at Leon, she saw him pouring water for himself, still with his eyes lowering, and still with that cool and indifferent look.

Hathaway didn't know what kind of feeling she had. She didn't expect that Leon would even ask Jason to help her with Kenny's case...

Moved over to sit down in front of the two, Hathaway's face reappeared with a sweet smile on it, "Hello, Vice Mayor Wilson, we meet again."

Jason gave her a meaningful smile, "Miss Taylor did a good job."

Implicit in his speech was, it was really good tactics that she was able to provoke Leon and get him to go out of his way to invite him.

Hathaway pretended not to understand Jason's words, busy changing the topic to Kenny's case. Kenny's case was a bit complicated. Kenny didn't admit that he misappropriated the public funds, and he insisted that every payment he signed was properly deposited into the company's accounts, but there was a sum of 2 million yuan in his company's name that was nowhere to be found.

Obviously, someone was malicious framing him.

Jason gave her a lot of advice from a professional point of view, but as Jason's identity was there, he could only give some advice and would not interfere with anything, but Hathaway was already very grateful.

The dinner for three was not very harmonious. After all, Jason was Bella's brother, and Leon's act of helping Hathaway was tantamount to kicking his sister out of the game. The reason why Jason had agreed to Leon's invitation tonight was because of Leon's current status in the South City business circles.

Or perhaps there was a little bit of pity for Hathaway. That's all.

After discussing Kenny's case, Jason left after having a few mouthfuls of food, leaving only Hathaway and Leon in the private room.

Hathaway put her hands on her chin and blinked her beautiful eyes at Leon across the room, "Thank

you. You actually helped me to invite Vice Mayor Wilson."

Leon lazily leaned back in his chair, "Such a big favor, you only give me a verbal thank you. It's too insincere, isn't it?"

Hathaway deliberately pretended to be confused, "Then what do you want me to do?"

How could she not know what was on his mind?

But she was exhausted from the two times he'd had with her last night, and her legs were sore from walking by now. If they were still together tonight, she was afraid she'd be in the hospital again for something like that.

That's really humiliating.

Leon threw her a sentence without a good mood, "Think by yourself."

Hathaway simply continued to pretend to be confused and offered her courtesy with a smile, "I'll give you a present later."

Leon, "..."

He was just about to toss her out, "Do I lack a single present of yours?"

He hadn't lacked anything material since he was a child, so he didn't care.

Hathaway still refused to do what Leon wished, "I know you don't, but this gift of mine is definitely very special. Don't you look forward to it?"

Leon raised her eyebrows and looked at her. She simply lay weakly on the table and pampered, "My legs are so sore. Can we have a truce tonight?"

Leon still acted as if he was unmoved, but Hathaway came up with something tough again when she saw that he couldn't be moved by the softness, "Leon, we should do this kind of thing in moderation, okay? If you put me in the hospital again, I'm not done with you!"

Leon didn't hold back, a hint of a smile overflowing from the corner of his lips, "Hathaway, if you put these thoughts to good use in running the Taylor Group, your company's development shouldn't be too bad."

"Go back and prepare your gift tonight. If I'm not satisfied, then you'll see how I'll deal with you." Leon's words were tantamount to acquiescing to Hathaway's plea for a truce tonight, and Hathaway was finally relieved in her heart.

After dinner, the two of them went home separately, and at about ten o'clock in the evening, Leon received a message from Hathaway: the gift is ready, I'll send it to you. Have a check yourself.

Then she sent two pictures over in succession, her own handwritten drawings.

The first one was Leon's back. Leon squinted his eyes at it. It was the perspective of the night when she went to watch Bella's performance and sat behind him.

The man's hair was meticulously done, and his back was straight in a black suit.

Leon knew that she wouldn't take a serious look at Bella on the stage, so she had been staring at him that night?

The thought that she might have just stared at his back that night made him feel inexplicably happy.

As for the one Hathaway then sent over, Leon felt somewhat shy to see.

Well, the drawing was a picture of his upper body with no clothes on. His abs were clearly textured, and his muscles were lean and powerful. His body was perfectly proportioned, and the top of it was connected to a beautifully curved chin, while the bottom was only up to the mermaid line. Such a cut-in angle made the whole picture look even more sexy and sultry.

Leon was very confident about his body. He always strived for perfection in everything related to himself, and so was his body.

He had a good background and it was so lifelike in her drawings. If these drawings were shown to another woman, she would only be spraying nosebleed.

#### **CHAPTER 57 EAGER TO**

Her so-called thank-you gift was quite original, but it didn't seem to suit him. Why did he keep his portrait? Should he narcissistically watch it all day?

It was nice to leave it to her though.

But still, he casually saved the two paintings, then returned to her, "It seems that your feeling is profound, supporting you to draw such a vivid picture."

Hathaway replied quickly, "Of course. After all, I've felt it several times."

Leon who was half leaning on his own bed was a bit thirsty, "You don't want it now?"

Hathaway rolled her eyes at this end. She didn't know he could flirt back. That's not bad. She was not afraid of defeat.

So she continued returned back, "I do. I'm eager to..."

She would pay nothing for it no matter how much she flirted with him. Or else would he come to her house and climb through her window like he did last night?

It was true that Leon couldn't do anything more. Doing something crazy like that for just once was enough for him. And last night he was really mad at her, that's why he was a little out of control.

"Go to sleep." Hathaway waited for quite a while but just received three words from Leon. She couldn't help but hold her phone and laugh.

It was so boring. Flirting for two sentences and then withdrawing, he was too much of a wimp.

Andrew went back to his parents' house for dinner at the weekend, and Abby was also there. Mrs. Taylor was not in a good state for the past few days. She was exhausted because of Ashley's prosecution. Although she pretended to be careless and hired the best lawyer in South City to help her, she still got influenced inevitably on her emotion.

As soon as Andrew returned home, he was called into the study room by his parents. Mrs. Taylor grabbed Andrew's arm somewhat anxiously and asked, "Andrew, Hathaway still won't let up, right?"

Andrew's expression was gloomy and dreadful. He shook off Mrs. Taylor's hand angrily, his clear and gentle face was somewhat fierce, "Who told you to do that kind of hurtful thing? Wouldn't I do it myself if I want Hathaway's place?"

Mrs. Taylor was also very aggrieved, "If you hadn't been subservient to the vice president for so many years, would I, would I be so desperate?"

She's doing all this for her son.

Andrew was also shocked when he first heard that his mother had something to do with Ashley's car accident.

The excuse that Ashley lost control of her emotions and crashed her car because she was approached by Charles' mistress was so perfect that Andrew didn't even think about what was going on.

Who would have thought that one of the most vicious things had anything to do with them?

Sending Kenny into prison wouldn't kill his life, but the car accident of Ashley was definitely murder. If she hadn't been so lucky, there would have been no Ashley left in the world by now.

Thinking of this, Andrew hated his mother more and more.

Andrew admitted that he wasn't a good person either, he had done many sinister things in the business world for so many years, but he had never wanted to kill anyone.

Now that his mother had done something like this...

Mrs. Taylor implored with Andrew fawningly, "If you can make me safe and sound this time, I, I will no longer oppose you and Hathaway..."

In order to save herself, Barbara didn't want her face this time.

The only thing she could count on now was her son Andrew, and she was counting on Andrew to protect her in case Ashley and the others really came up with any evidence in court.

Andrew took a deep breath and calmed down his emotions, "Now things are completely beyond our expectations, Hathaway has even convinced Albert to take action. No matter how deep you hide that driver, Albert will find it. How do you want me to let you be safe and sound?!"

If it wasn't for Albert's action, with the connections he had accumulated over the years, it wouldn't be a big deal to keep Barbara apart from the charge. But with Albert got involved, things had become tricky. Not to mention that Hathaway was now involved with Leon, and neither of them was easy to mess with.

Because Andrew mentioned Hathaway, Mrs. Taylor began to complain about Hathaway with great disgust, "That little bitch. Doesn't she still rely on her beauty and body to confuse Albert, otherwise Albert would be able to let her do her bidding like this?"

"Mom!" Andrew yelled at Mrs. Taylor with an awful look.

For a moment, thinking about how Mrs. Taylor had been slandering Hathaway and how much Mrs. Taylor had been hating Hathaway, Andrew wanted to make Mrs. Taylor pay for what she had done just like that.

Especially when he thought that because of the harm Mrs. Taylor had brought to Ashley like this, Hathaway must have loathed him even more.

He hadn't done anything directly to make Hathaway hate him all these years, but Hathaway hated him more and more, all because of Abby and Mrs. Taylor.

If Abby hadn't unethically exposed Hathaway's diary in the first place, and if Mrs. Taylor hadn't then gone to humiliate Hathaway, those loving thoughts Hathaway had for him might not have been put away.

Thinking of this, Andrew turned around furiously and left.

Even now that Mrs. Taylor said he wouldn't oppose him and Hathaway anymore, he simply didn't

believe that Mrs. Taylor could do what she said.

"Andrew!" Knowing that she had just instinctively spit on Hathaway again, making her son angry, Mrs. Taylor rushed over to try to fix it.

Andrew didn't appreciate it, "About this case of yours, we can only leave it to fate. You'd better pray that Albert can't find that truck driver."

Then he left the house without looking back, and Mrs. Taylor slumped weakly on the couch.

Now that even her son didn't care about her. What was she going to do?

"Brother!"

When Andrew walked out the door, Abby caught up with him from behind. Andrew also got a belly full of anger facing her. Why on earth was he surrounded by people like this? None of them allowed him to have a rest!

Abby equivocated, "Is it true that Hathaway is with Leon?"

"Yes." Andrew directly gave an affirmative reply to Abby, and then said, "I advise you to give up while you can. Even without Hathaway, the person Leon wants to marry won't be you."

Abby stood there biting her lip, feeling hurt by Andrew's words. After all, she was his own sister, so Andrew restrained his anger, "Abby, don't chase after a man who can't possibly have a result with you."

Even if there was no Hathaway, no Bella, it was impossible for Leon to fall in love with Abby. A face that had had plastic surgery, Andrew himself felt disgusted to it.

Andrew couldn't understand what was going on in Abby's mind at all. It was obvious that she was considered pretty, but why did she have to get plastic surgery? Did she have to be more beautiful than Hathaway and Ashley?

Abby raised her eyes to accuse him in discontent, "And you? Why are you still chasing after a woman who was impossible to end up with you?"

Andrew pursed his lips and stared at Abby, eventually turning away without saying a word.

A woman's chase of a man was only for the sake of so-called love.

The chase of a man against a woman, at first was because of love, but later it became a kind of conquest. Especially if there were other men involved in the chase, it would finally become a competition between men.

CHAPTER 58 IS THE PERSON YOU'RE SECRETLY IN LOVE WITH ANDREW

Abby just looked at Andrew's departing back like that, thinking of Andrew telling her with certainty that Hathaway was together with Leon, her teeth were going to break in her mouth.

Hathaway. Hathaway. She hated Hathaway so much.

Since childhood, no matter in what aspect, Hathaway had always been the one-upper to her. From the look, the temperament to grades, and so on, with Hathaway and Ashley around, she was always the invisible girl in her family and everyone did not know that the Taylor family has such a daughter. Ashley was a little better because Ashley was the kind of quiet and indifferent person who did not like to compete, but Hathaway was the most detestable one.

She was deliberately against her on everything to compete with her, and every time she won, she would proudly come and show off in front of her. She couldn't remember how many times she had cried from anger.

The past had passed, and she could care less.

But now, the man she desired was snatched away by Hathaway again, and Abby felt that she couldn't endure it anymore. After all, marrying a good man was related to her own happiness in her future life.

When she turned around to go home, Abby made up in her mind. Since Hathaway was unkind and unrighteous, she should not blame her for being sinister.

The other day, Hathaway visited Kenny in prison. It was the second time Hathaway visited Kenny since she returned home.

Kenny's state looked neither good nor bad. He was very concerned about the current situation of all of them. After hearing Hathaway said that Ashley had also woken up and she had taken part in the Davis Group's old city renovation project, Kenny seemed to be relieved. Then he said to Kenny in a warm voice, "Hathee, just run the company well. Don't bother about my case."

The implication was that it's fine to give him up.

Hathaway was puzzled, "How is that going to work? If this embezzlement charge of yours is completely confirmed, you'll be in jail for at least five years. I don't believe you've done anything like that, and I can't let you spend five years in jail!"

Kenny was thirty years old this year. If he spent five years in prison, he would have missed out on the golden age of a man, and if he was really convicted of that crime, Kenny's future would be completely ruined!

Kenny looked like he was resigned to his fate, "Hathee, just leave me alone. I'll admit I did it in a few days at the court hearing."

"Brother!" Hathaway was so anxious that she stood up from the stool, "You clearly said you didn't do that last time! Why have you suddenly become so decadent this time?!"

Kenny slowly closed his eyes, not wanting to say a word.

There was nothing decadent. It's just after suddenly thinking of who could have framed him like this, his heart died.

The most despairing thing in this world was undoubtedly being hurt and betrayed by the person you loved.

He had trusted her so much, but in the end, she was the one who set him up.

But it turned out that she was just playing a game with him.

Let him stay in prison like this, and let the long sentence be the best punishment for his naivety.

Kenny's sudden decadence made Hathaway frazzled. She finally got assistance from Jason, came and talked to Kenny today about the details to make sure Kenny would be safe and sound in the next trial. It's not totally safe and sound though. Jason said that even if Kenny hadn't done it, as the head of the company, he would be punished for failing to keep the company's property security, but at least then Kenny wouldn't have to carry the charge of embezzling public funds and wouldn't have to spend five years in jail.

But now Kenny's attitude...

Hathaway was still trying to say something else when Kenny had gotten up and left, unilaterally ending the visit.

"Brother!"

"Kenny! Kenny!"

"What the hell is wrong with you?!"

Hathaway shouted after him anxiously, but Kenny still walked away without looking back. Hathaway was stopped by the staff and then escorted out of the visiting room.

Hathaway was helpless and lost her bearings.

After getting out of prison, she got into her car and smoked two cigarettes before she managed to calm herself down.

Before she thought about how to deal with Kenny's case, Barry called again, and Barry's tone on the

other end was a bit apprehensive, "Boss, Mr. Davis is here to see you..."

Kenny's brain was still filled with Kenny, so he casually asked, "Which Davis?"

A man's gloomy voice entered her ears from the other end of the phone, "Me, Leon."

Hathaway was somewhat appalled.

Part of the reason why she hadn't expected Leon to be the one Barry talked about just now was because her frazzled brain had short-circuited a bit, and the other reason was also that she hadn't expected Leon to go to the Taylor Group's to find her personally, which was completely out of line with his style.

Normally if he was looking for her for something, he would usually just send a message or make a short phone call to get her over there. Going to her company to look for her in person, wasn't he afraid that their relationship would cause more and more gossip and be exposed?

Leon opened his mouth again at that end, "Get back here in ten minutes."

Hathaway, "..."

What's wrong with him again? Talking in such a bad attitude?

However, before she could say anything, Leon hung up the phone on her own. Hathaway was furious by Leon's attitude.

However, what had happened that Leon personally rushed to the Taylor Group to find her?

As Hathaway drove to the office, she racked her brain, thinking that she hadn't done anything to upset him in the past few days. He was being so creepy. That's going too far, wasn't it?

When she got back to the office, Barry was waiting for her outside her office, and when he saw her, he quickly greeted her and reminded her kindly, "You haven't pissed off Mr. Davis lately, have you? His face looks really bad..."

Barry was also really speechless.

Every time he saw Leon, Leon didn't give him a good face, and every time he was scared to death by Leon's eyes and face.

He wanted to ask his own boss to please get along well with Leon and not make any more trouble. He was the one who suffered every time. If this continued, he would have to quit his job!

Hathaway shook her head as she walked, "No, I didn't mess with him..."

On the way back she had been thinking, not remembering that she had done anything to upset him again.

Since the last time she drew two portraits to him, they have not met again. These days she has been going to work to deal with business and did not participate in any messy social engagement in the evening, so she herself was also confused.

Pushing the door into her office, she saw Leon sitting in her office's meeting sofa with a cold face.

Hathaway's face was piled with smiles, and her voice was soft as she said, "What's wrong? Throwing such a tantrum and telling me to get back. I protest against you using such rude words to me!"

Hey, she hadn't seen him for several days. Why did she feel like missing him so much?

However, her miss was in stark contrast to Leon's cold face, "I don't feel rude because that's how you deserve to be treated."

Hathaway stared at him in exasperation. Leon got up and walked over, raising his hand to pinch her pointed chin and said through clenched teeth, "The person you have a crush on is Andrew?"

CHAPTER 59 NEVER KNOW WHAT LOVESICKNESS IS, BUT SUFFER FROM LOVELORN AS LONG AS KNOWING I

Hathaway's red lips parted slightly in surprise.

How did he know about this?

Leon continued, his voice taut with anger, "Having that kind of affection for your own cousin, Hathaway, you've really refreshed my world views!"

Just now, Abby went to the Davis Group and said that she wanted to see Leon.

Leon asked Warren to get rid of Abby with the excuse that he was in a meeting. He was completely indifferent to Abby, and the last time he met with Abby was only because of Adeline, who hasn't been in good health this year. Although Leon hated blind dates, he reluctantly promised Adeline so as not to upset her.

Abby insisted on seeing him and said that there was something to tell him, about Hathaway and her brother Andrew.

Leon had already felt strange about the relationship between Hathaway and Andrew, so he asked Warren to bring Abby up.

Abby's posture was very generous, "I didn't mean to smear her, and I don't have to have anything with you. I just don't think someone like her is good enough for you."

"I won't talk about her recent bad behavior during the time she's been back to China. But you know what, she's been a shameless person since she was a child. She used to write in her diary that she had a crush on my brother. At that time, she was only seventeen or eighteen. How shameless she is!"

"My brother and she are cousins. Why doesn't she have any sense of morality? And how could my brother have been seduced by her if she hadn't written that in her diary in the first place? And to this day my brother still loves her to death!"

Abby would never tell Leon that Hathaway had no blood relation with them, and she had also deliberately exaggerated Hathaway's feelings for Andrew, deliberately making it sound shameless and dirty.

Leon was not only shocked but also indignant at the words he had heard.

No wonder, no wonder Andrew had said that night that she had a crush on someone in her diary and was so clear about the contents of her diary.

No wonder Andrew hadn't come out independently from their company for so many years. It was all because he didn't want to upset her.

No wonder Andrew's feelings towards her were not as pure as a brother to his younger sister. The way he looked at Hathaway was totally a man expressing possession to a woman.

So there was such an ambiguous entanglement between them cousins!

Leon felt that his world views were about to collapse. He had noticed that Andrew's intentions towards Hathaway were not pure, but he couldn't even think about it that way. How unethical it was!

Abby stood proudly in place, watching the anger gradually spread on Leon's face.

"If you don't think my words can be trusted, I still have the evidence here." She very kindly went forward and handed her phone to Leon, showing Leon the contents of Hathaway's original diary that she had filmed.

When Abby saw these at that time, she took out her phone and photographed them the first time, not expecting this stuff to come in handy for the first time after so many years.

Leon took over Abby's phone and tried to suppress the flames of fury in his heart to read the contents of the diary. It was a poem at first: Never know what lovesickness is, but suffer from lovelorn as long as knowing it. The body was like floating clouds. The heart was like flying catkins. The breath was like wandering gossamer, leaving a wisp of residual fragrance here in the air, wondering where the lover would travel to.

The image of a young girl in love was described vividly by the poet's accurate sketches.

If it was just a poem like this, there would be nothing wrong with it, but Hathaway also wrote some charming words about her cousin, which clearly indicated that Andrew was the one who caused her to get lovesickness.

If the phone in his hand didn't belong to Abby, Leon would have definitely slammed it down.

After returning the phone to Abby, Leon politely thanked her, "Thank you for informing me of all this."

Abby shook her head gently, "It's nothing. I just don't want you to be deluded by a woman like her. You deserve a better woman."

When Abby said these words, her eyes were filled with love and affection for Leon.

God knew how happy she was the last time when her mother told her that the blind date she had arranged for her was Leon. For that blind date, she had started to take care of her skin in the beauty salon in various ways days in advance, trying to make herself in the best condition to be close to Leon in a distance face to face.

However, all her preparations were shamelessly interrupted by Hathaway before she had a chance to play her role that day.

Since that day, this was the second time she had faced Leon up close like this. Abby felt that just looking at Leon like this was already enchanting to her. If she could live with Leon, she felt that she would wake up smiling every day and would be giddy with happiness.

Except that it was all a beautiful dream.

When she woke up in the dream, the Leon in front of her was still the same cold, distant Leon who wouldn't give her a second glance.

Leon was originally furious with Hathaway's behavior, but he kept his anger in check because Abby was still there. However, Abby kept staring at him with that look in her eyes. At that moment, he was so annoyed that he also directly asked her out. But finally, he controlled his temper successfully and asked Warren to see her out.

Hathaway! Hathaway! Hathaway!

Leon tried several times to calm himself but was completely unable to do so, and in the end, he took his car keys and went directly to the Taylor Group.

Hathaway, whose chin was held by Leon, calmly announced, "I need an explanation..."

"And you're squeezing me so hard! It hurts!" In the meantime, Hathaway protested. Was he trying to squeeze her to death?

"What do you have to explain? I've already seen everything in the diary. Andrew has caused you to suffer from lovesickness, huh? So what else do you need to explain?" Leon almost yelled at her, but he eventually let go of the hand that was squeezing Hathaway's chin. Of course, he shook it off and let go. Hathaway had a hard time standing on her own feet.

Hathaway's mood was not good as well because of what happened to Kenny just now in the prison, but right now she was still trying to keep herself calm and collected, "What I wrote in my diary, I think it can be explained in another poem, to write a song pretending sadness."

"I was at that age when I was a teenage girl. It was the time to be sentimental, that's why I would use such a nauseating and sensational poem to describe my feelings. I admit that I did feel well-disposed toward Andrew at that time, but boys and girls at that age, who doesn't have someone they adore in their heart?"

What girl or boy wouldn't be sentimental? There were still many people who adored their own teachers and their own elders. Hathaway didn't think there was anything wrong with that kind of thinking.

Leon responded to her with a sneer, "I'm sorry I never had one at that age."

Hathaway, "..."

He was such a cold-hearted and indifferent person. Not to mention that age, even at this age, she was afraid that he just didn't have much of a heart to adore a woman. Hathaway even suspected that he would never love anyone in his life.

Of course, she didn't dare to actually say these words in front of Leon.

# CHAPTER 60 LET'S STOP HERE

Half a dozen times later, Hathaway took the initiative to ease the relationship between them, "Well, although I did once have those thoughts about Andrew, I don't like him at all, and I've been making a clear distinction with him now. I don't consider myself to have any ambiguity with him. It's all about him unilaterally pestering..."

Leon's voice was stern, "You don't have an affair with him? If so, why did you allow him to leave a hickey on your neck? Why did you go to see Bella's performance with him? Why did you allow him to hold your waist?"

Hathaway felt she was about to roll her eyes.

No matter hickeys, or holding her waist, were all Andrew's sudden actions. Were they something she could control?

As for her going with Andrew to see Bella's performance, wasn't she trying to go and piss Leon off? Wasn't he also having an affair with Bella? What qualified him to question her?

She only glared at himself and said nothing, and then Leon growled impatiently, "Speak!"

Leon had been using double standards to treat her and himself for more than once, so Hathaway's patience had reached its limit too. Plus, because of Bella's appearance, Hathaway didn't have any long term thoughts between her and Leon, and there was quite a bit of decadence in her heart now. She just looked to another direction and indifferently said, "I've already explained. I have nothing else to say."

What more did he want from her?

She's already said she didn't like Andrew. Did he want her to go back to being seventeen again and completely strip away that part of her past where she adored Andrew?

Leon's face grew darker and darker at her attitude, "Is this your attitude?"

Hathaway was on fire and confronted him with a tilt of her pretty chin, "What's wrong with my attitude? It's already good for me to explain it to you."

Leon didn't come up with breath and was furious.

Hathaway's voice rose a little higher, "Leon, what kind of relationship do we have? Why are you telling me what to do over and over again? Why don't you explain to me the reason you've been flirting with Bella?"

"You're so strict with me. Are you my boyfriend or what?"

"Well, if you want me to listen to you honestly, then why don't you proclaim our affair publicly?"

Leon's handsome face was tense and horrifying.

Hathaway laughed softly, "You can't do it, can you? Because you didn't even think about what you wanted to do with me, you just slept with me casually while I could use you right now too, and the reason why you are doing this and that with Bella is that Bella is actually the best choice for you to get married."

Hathaway laughed to herself again at this point, "With all due respect, are you trying to be like Emperor Shun? Holding two wives on each side?"

Leon laughed in anger, "Is this what you think of me?"

Hathaway stood there with her arms folded, giving him the answer with silence.

The corner of Leon's lips also curled up to form a smile, but that smile was cold and panicked, "Hathaway, let's stop here. After sleeping with you a few times, I think I have helped you as much as I can."

After Leon said this, he stepped away without looking back.

If he hadn't thought of making their relationship public, how could he have let Warren not go to the security to seal her stay in his office from afternoon till night?

Was it that easy to make their relationship public? Didn't she think about what she's done to her reputation? Didn't she think about his position?

If he wanted to possess the two women together, how could he have just a meal with Bella?

In short, Leon felt that he was also full of anger.

There was such an unsightly entanglement between her and her cousin Andrew, and when he came to question it, a single word from her about not liking Andrew would make it work?

She explained in such a perfunctory manner. Wouldn't she appease his anger?

Was it that she never cared about his feelings?

The more Leon thought about this, the angrier he became, the more he felt that Hathaway was too heartless.

After Leon slammed the door and left, Barry cautiously entered Hathaway's office, looking at Hathaway who was standing dazed with concern, "Boss..."

Hathaway came back to her senses, looked at Barry, and laughed to herself, "Barry, it looks like we'll have to stand on our own from now on."

Barry frowned and asked, "Did you break up with Mr. Davis?"

Hathaway looked relaxed and spread out her hands, "It never started, what's the point of breaking up? It's just the end of the mutual use of the relationship."

Barry looked at Hathaway, not knowing what he should say for a moment.

He recalled his own words of comforting his senior Jasmine Turner: waving away the wrong ones in order to meet a better one.

However, in Hathaway's case, it seemed that Leon was already the best, and it's possible that Hathaway

couldn't meet a better man than Leon in the future.

Therefore, Barry felt that his words of comfort were inappropriate, so he could only silently withdraw.

Hathaway spent half a day in her office by herself, then she took one thing and went to Abby's office with a vengeance. Barry was worried about her safety, so he followed Hathaway along.

Abby was proud of herself in her office because she had just gotten the news that Leon left Hathaway's office angrily.

Hathaway swayed into Abby's office and leaned towards Abby's desk, smilingly saying, "Cousin, thanks to you, I'm completely done with Leon."

Using her toes to think about it, Hathaway knew that the fact that she had adored Andrew was definitely something that Abby had told Leon. Just like her mother, Mrs. Taylor, Abby would never do anything but sinister and despicable behind one's back to stir up all sorts of trouble.

The smugness on Abby's face couldn't stop spreading, "What to do, cousin? I feel like I'm doing the right thing for God, helping Leon get rid of you as a scourge."

Hathaway wasn't angry at all but instead smiled even sweeter than Abby, "Yes, cousin. You're really a great good person who saved the world and helped people. Since you have less of a rival in love, you should hurry up and go after Leon in the future."

After saying that, Hathaway suddenly started a new topic, "But you should also know that Bella is back, right? She is the deputy mayor of Wilson's little sister. Do you think if your mother's frame-up of my sister is found out and she is put into jail, will your family background be reduced to scraps by Bella?"

Abby was so angry by Hathaway's words that she didn't say anything for a long time.

Hathaway giggled, raised her hand, and threw the piece of paper she was holding in front of Abby, "A gift for you, cousin. I guess you will never be able to sleep with Leon in your life, so I especially drew his figure based on my impression of having slept with him, so that you can enjoy yourself when you are lonely and cold at night."

Hathaway left after saying that, and Abby looked down to look at the piece of paper Hathaway had thrown at her, almost fainting from anger.

On that piece of paper was the body shot of Leon that Hathaway had drawn before, and she had just printed it out to deliberately display to Abby.

By acting like this, Hathaway was undoubtedly showing off to Abby that she had slept with Leon and mocking Abby for not being able to sleep with Leon. It would be weird if Abby wasn't mad at her.