

## Timeless Love 81

### CHAPTER 81 GETTING GREEDY

Hathaway was never a greedy person, and she hadn't intended to make Cynthia compensate her for the dress, but only accepted it because Cynthia insisted.

As for the rest, she didn't ask for much.

When she thought of this, Hathaway suddenly felt she was a little greedy in this matter of Leon.

Originally, she only wanted to get related to Leon to let him help her through the difficult times, but after knowing that she was pregnant she greedily wanted to form a family with Leon, greedily wanted to give birth to this child, greedily wanted more, and that was why she acted to blackmail Leon into giving her a result with this child.

"Hathaway, Hathaway?" Cynthia's voice sounded in her ears. Hathaway smiled somewhat embarrassingly after returning to her mind, "Sorry, I just thought of something else."

Cynthia looked at the girl in front of her, wanting to ask what the inexplicable desolation on her face was about just now, yet reason forced her to suppress these concerns. So she just smiled faintly and did not say anything else.

Hathaway took the initiative to leave, "It's getting late, so I won't bother you."

She had spent several hours with Cynthia since the time of the dinner just now, and Hathaway felt that it was enough.

Many people had never met their idols, but she not only had met her idol and had also eaten with her and gotten a dress from her. She thought it's fair enough for her.

When Hathaway took her things and turned to leave, a hint of reluctance crossed Cynthia's eyes. She raised her hand intended to stop the girl to say something more, but she found that she was not in a position to say anything else.

Still, the Manager Stock sent Hathaway downstairs. After saying goodbye politely, Hathaway got into the car that Barry drove here to pick her up and left.

The Stock shook her head gently as she watched Hathaway leave, then turned around and went back to the hotel.

As soon as Hathaway got into the car, she excitedly started to tell Barry about her experience in the evening, "I really didn't expect the Cynthia on top of the altar to be so approachable plus super gentle. I fell in love with her a little more after getting closer to her."

Having been Hathaway's assistant for so long, Barry had gotten used to Hathaway's admiration for Cynthia.

But still, he still teased at her incomprehensibly, "All the other girls chase after the handsome stars in the entertainment industry, but you're really different from them. You chase after Cynthia."

Hathaway snorted very unconcernedly, "My pursuit is beyond the understanding of vulgar people like you."

Barry, "..."

He's vulgar?

Of course, Hathaway was joking with Barry. She loved to tease her little assistant on normal days. So she tilted her head like that and deliberately asked Barry who was driving, "So which actress are you chasing in the entertainment industry?"

Barry returned very seriously, "I'm not starstruck."

Hathaway smilingly answered, "I know, you don't chase stars. You only chase that senior of yours."

Barry's face quickly reddened, looking like he didn't expect Hathaway to know about this. He turned his head quickly to give her a look and asked her very awkwardly, "You, how did you know?"

Hathaway said lazily, "One time when you were napping, you accidentally called out your senior's name."

"What?" Barry almost drove the car away in panic. So as not to have a traffic accident, Barry found a place to stop the car on the side of the road, and then he turned to look at Joey in shock, "Did I really call out her name while I was sleeping?"

Hathaway looked at Barry's anxious and annoyed plus incomparably embarrassed expression, and couldn't help but laugh, "Little Barry, you're too naive. I'm just making a casual joke, and you're just acknowledging the fact that you like your senior yourself."

Barry, "..."

Being trapped by Hathaway in such a way that he spoke out the secret he had been hiding in his heart for a long time, Barry was simply exhausted.

What could he do? He wanted to quit so badly.

What Hathaway said just now was so vivid that he thought he was beyond himself and really called out Jasmine's name in his sleep.

Since Jasmine was an agent in the entertainment industry and Ashley had plans to enter the industry, Hathaway once asked Barry about Jasmine's current situation and thought of letting Jasmine be Ashley's agent if possible. According to Barry, Jasmine was also divorced. And as a woman who had been with a brute before, she surely can get along well with Ashley. Plus, women who had gone through some frustrations were more mature and calm and would be more than equal to the tasks while handling that strife openly and secretly in the entertainment circle. As a result, Hathaway thought Jasmine would be perfect for a newcomer like Ashley.

In fact, Hathaway only thought that Barry's expression was a bit unnatural and shy when he talked about Jasmine. At that time, Hathaway thought that Barry was five years younger than Jasmine and he was so good in appearance, so he shouldn't have a crush on a woman older than himself. So she only intended to play a joke on him originally and didn't expect that she really could get some inside story.

Hathaway felt that she was also quite innocent. How could Barry be so simple and naive?

In order to comfort Barry, who looked depressed, Hathaway raised her hand and gently patted on Barry's shoulder, "If you like her, just follow your heart. It's not a crime to like someone. It's okay if I know about it, right?"

Baize looked up at her seriously and asked, "Can you keep a secret for me?"

Hathaway nodded, "If you don't want this matter to be known by others, then I will definitely keep it a secret for you."

Barry shook his head, "It's not that I don't want others to know, I do want the whole world to know, but I don't want to cause trouble for her. She just got divorced and if it then comes out that I have that kind of feelings for her, you can just imagine what people will say about her."

Barry said again in frustration, "And it seems like she doesn't have that feeling of love for me at all, just treats me as a mere junior fellow."

Hathaway looked at Barry's distressed look and suddenly felt very sorry for her handsome little assistant. So she assured him like that, "I know, I'll never tell anyone about this."

Then she comforted him, "You're really thoughtful in the handling of this matter. Your senior just got divorced and her mood needs to be calmed down, and also she needed to rebuild her reputation. You are right to keep your distance from her for the time being. But I as a woman can be very pertinent to tell you, even if she is not adoring you now, but as long as your pay enough efforts sincerely, as long as you express enough true of your heart to her, I believe she will definitely be moved by you in the future."

Women were emotional. A woman needed the most in a relationship, was nothing more than a man's commitment and loyalty, nothing more than that she could feel that she was being loved.

It was not a question of age. Whether the other party had enough wealth and power, in fact, was not a question either.

Except, of course, excluding those material girls, whose sense of love had already crumbled for some time over money.

## CHAPTER 82 SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL AND LOVELY

Barry was very touched by Hathaway's comfort and encouragement, "Thank you, boss."

Hathaway replied to Barry, "There's no need to be so polite with me. Although I don't know how much longer I'll be the CEO of the Taylor Group, I'm grateful to be able to work with you and I appreciate that you're willing to follow a useless boss like me. In fact, I can't teach you anything..."

Hathaway didn't know what was wrong with her and suddenly became so sad talking about this issue.

Barry took a look at her inexplicably sad expression and spoke in a relaxed tone, "How could you say you haven't taught me anything? You've taught me how to drive others mad."

Hathaway laughed speechlessly, "Little Barry, you're really getting worse and worse."

Barry rudely turned back to her, "Thanks to you."

Hathaway didn't get angry at all but instead laughed happily. After exchanging banter like this, Barry drove back onto the road again.

How come she hadn't taught him anything? She taught him a lot of things. As a matter of fact, she affected him rather than taught him, like the ability to fight with stubborn disobedience, like the warm and cheerful personality, like venturous straightforward and determination...

There were many feelings that he couldn't describe with words, and Barry felt that they would be things that he would never be able to forget, no matter which path he would take in the future.

In the hotel's room of Cynthia, after sending Hathaway off, Manager Stock turned back, looked at the startled woman sitting in the chair, and asked softly, "Confirmed?"

Cynthia nodded gently, "Well, that birthmark on her waist is the best proof."

Manager Stock asked again, "What are you going to do now?"

"I don't know, I don't know at all." Cynthia raised her hands to cover her face and said very painfully, "Zoe, tell me, what should I do?"

"The world is so big, so big that I haven't met her in all these years, But it's also so small, so small that

when she showed up at my show. I never thought I'd see her again one day, and I was completely unprepared, but she just came into my sight so suddenly."

Cynthia's thoughts flew back to the day of the big show. She used to be hidden in the crowd watching the show quietly, listening to what they were saying about her work. In this way, she could be more realistic about her shortcomings and then tried to improve on her designs later.

That day she was there in the show hall as she always was, and when she heard someone arguing, she looked up and saw the bright and flamboyant girl.

The unruly look in her eyes resembled that man, the man who had arrogantly occupied her body.

Almost at that instant, Cynthia could identify her.

Because upon closer inspection, the girl's eyebrows and eyes had some resemblance to her own as well.

That was why she had walked over to speak for her and help her out. That was sort of the first time she had officially shown up in public, and it's quite regardless.

Although there had never been any connection or interaction between them, those blood ties in her bones made it impossible for her to sit back and watch her being humiliated.

Tonight she'd deliberately invited her to dinner, deliberately spilled juice on her dress, deliberately given her a skirt that was hollowed at the waist just to make sure whether she had that little red birthmark around her waist.

Now that everything was clear, however, she was completely incapable of thinking, dazed, and at a loss.

Zoe was the name of Manager Stock. She had been Cynthia's best friend for many years, and she knew all about what Cynthia used to encounter. They two relied on each other to struggle for everything they owned today. Now that she had a happy family herself, she also wished Cynthia could be no longer lonely. It was a great happiness to have the kids around.

So Zoe gently reassured Cynthia, "Since it's destiny for you two to meet, just let her know the truth."

Tears fell as Cynthia raised her eyes, "But I was ruthless enough to abandon her, and never searched for her for so many years. And now that I've appeared in her life so suddenly. Will it make her hate and loathe or even reject me?"

Those first years, she woke up crying in her nightmares almost every night.

And then in those later years, she stopped thinking about it. She was afraid that she would not have the courage to live anymore with all those guilt and remorse.

"You also have your hardships. I feel that she is also a sensible and reasonable child. I believe she will understand you after you tell her about your difficulties." Zoe comforted Cynthia in this way, then frowned and pondered, "How about this? Let's not push her to accept you all of a sudden. You don't expose your identity yet, take your time to cultivate your relationship with her. It's never too late to say it until the time is right."

Zoe was used to handling things perfectly. Cynthia thought about it with red eyes after hearing this proposal from Zoe, considering that it was feasible as well, "Okay..."

However, in the next second, she frowned up again, "I'm bound to stay in South City if I'm going to develop a relationship with her, but there are too many people I don't want to meet here..."

It was those people who had made her become what she was now, and she didn't know whether to thank them or hate them.

If it wasn't because she didn't want to see them, then why did she have to hide her name all these years, and why did she never appear in public?

She still clearly remembered the last message sent into the mobile phone number. It was a man's fierce warning: You can hide forever if you are capable. Or the next time I see you, I'll lock you firmly next to me and make you be my woman.

She was so afraid of the man. She never like man rough like him. Even if he had taken her virginity, she never changed her mind then.

At that time, she loved the man as elegant and handsome as one could imagine, as comforting as the spring breeze.

When she suddenly realized that when she thought back to the man who had fascinated her after so many years, her mind was blurred, and she couldn't remember the man's face at all, but instead someone's cold and unrestrained face was clear.

Zoe sighed, "Cynthia, if you decide to make your identity clear to your daughter, then these are the people you must face. You should think about it yourself which one you choose. This is, after all, your own matter, and I can't empathize with you to make a decision for you. Of course, if you decide to stay in South City, I will do my best to protect your whereabouts and try to give you as much peace and quiet as possible. "

Cynthia sighed as she closed her eyes, "Thank you, Zoe. It's late. You should go back to rest. I will give you an answer when I've thought about it."

For so many years she hadn't thought to look for her daughter, but now that God had abruptly sent her to herself. She would be really too ruthless if she missed it again.

Besides, she was so wonderful and lovely that she loved her to bits.

#### CHAPTER 83 INTERPRETATION

Because she had dinner with her idol and was given a dress by her, Hathaway slept very sweetly all night and even had a beautiful dream in which Cynthia was so gentle to her and took care of her in every way. Hathaway felt so happy that she was about to float up.

Early in the morning, she was still immersed in this beautiful dream when her cell phone suddenly rang sharply on her bedside table, waking her up from the beautiful dream.

Hathaway picked up the phone in a somewhat bad mood, didn't even look to see who was calling, and asked in a tone with a morning temperament, "What?"

After a strange silence on that end, Leon's almost growling voice entered Hathaway's ear, "Hathaway, is this your sincerity in wanting me to marry you?"

"What?" Hathaway was originally not awake, and now Leon was being unreasonably troublesome, she was even more confused.

Leon's gnashing voice rang out, "What did you do with Barry last night?"

"Nothing. I had a dinner party last night. He just picked me up and dropped me off. What can I have with him?" Hathaway replied to Leon impatiently. Hathaway was completely sure that Barry liked Jasmine last night, so she didn't care about those company gossips about her sleeping with Barry and so on even more now.

"Go read the news yourself!" Leon hung up the phone after leaving her this sentence, and Hathaway could feel Leon's anger through the receiver.

Raising her hand to rub her long hair, Hathaway sat up and half leaned on the bedside to sleepily read the news on her mobile phone, and then she saw a series of embarrassing headlines: the beautiful boss openly flirted with the young handsome assistant.

The following was a photo of her and Barry in the car last night, but the angle of the photo and the image of the interception make it look like she was hitching a ride on Barry's shoulder, and there was also a picture of her joking with Barry. It just seemed like exposing the real appearance of her flirting with Barry in normal days.

As for the article following the pictures was even worse. The entire article was talking about since her return to China, she has been hitting on all kinds of powerful men in South City, and her body has been tasted by thousands of people. In a word, it was mercilessly smearing and slandering of her, trying to make her more infamous.

In fact, Hathaway had read such reports many times before. She didn't care at all.

But this time after reading it, her hands were trembling. What she was angry about was Leon's attitude.

If Leon had thought her like this before she had no intimate relationship with him, she would have been fine. But Leon knew how clean she was, yet he still made this phone call to question her.

Hathaway guessed right away that these tactics to smear her was done by Bella.

It couldn't be Abby, because, so far, Abby and the others didn't know about her being pregnant with Leon's child. So it could only be Bella, who knew very well where her biggest weakness was. And by hacking her so hard like this, she was afraid that the Davis family would only loathe her even more and wouldn't accept that Leon would have anything to do with her because of her child.

Throwing the phone to the side, Hathaway slipped back under the covers and prepared to sleep.

She didn't want to pay attention to this news, nor did she want to care about Leon's attitude anymore.

Since he didn't believe her, then he could just go ahead and believe these catchy photos.

However, as soon as she lay down, her stomach suddenly started to feel uncomfortable. Hathaway hurriedly lifted the blanket and rushed into the bathroom. She was experienced over the past few days. It was generally the case that her stomach would be more uncomfortable early in the morning when she woke up. Just at the time when Hathaway came out of the bathroom weakly, Leon called her again.

Hathaway lay back on the bed and picked it up in a bad mood, Leon said coldly on the other end, "Your explanation."

"Okay, I'll explain." Hathaway didn't know why she was holding back like this, perhaps she really wanted to be nice with Leon for the sake of this child in her belly.

"Last night, Barry picked me up and I guessed his secret of a crush on his senior at school. He was very upset so I patted him on the shoulder to comfort him." Hathaway's words of explanation were very brief, not so much to justify herself, which also indirectly showed her openness and frankness, "Leon, according to your intelligence, you must be able to know how these photos were misinterpreted like this. And I believe, who benefits from my reputation being blackened like this must be very clear to you. I know what I've done and I had a clear conscience. Whether you believe me or her, you can decide for yourself. "

After saying so, Hathaway didn't care about Leon's reaction and hung up the phone.

With things as such, Hathaway was a bit surrendering herself now. Whether Leon wanted to marry her or not was none of her business.

She had hands, feet, and design talent. Even if she gave birth to the child and raised it alone, couldn't she do it all by herself?

Barry called at this time, and he was apologetic on the other end, saying, "Sorry boss..."

Hathaway knew that he was saying sorry for that news. However, Hathaway was very indifferent and replied to him, "What's there to be sorry for? We're innocent and not afraid of the shadow."

Ever since she had recruited Barry as her assistant, she and Barry hadn't had the slightest bit of ambiguity, and those so-called gossips in the past were nothing more than people discrediting her on purpose, and it was the same this time.

Hathaway actually despised these acts of theirs. If they wanted to have Leon, then they should do it openly and use their beauty and charm to conquer him.

If they couldn't attract him with personality but would only do something behind her back, and their pattern was so limited and she really felt sorry for them.

Especially Bella. She originally thought that Bella would play some clever tricks with a cunning old fox like Jason offering advice behind her back, but that's all she could do, right?

Barry asked tentatively, "Then am I still picking you up from work this morning?"

Because of her pregnancy, it was Barry who picked her up and drop her off and picking her in the morning and evening in the past few days.

"Yes! Why not?!" Hathaway said very simply, "The more outsiders think we're ambiguous, the more we don't avoid suspicion. Like cures like."

"Besides, the masses can figure out the truth on their own. Let's stand openly and squarely under the camera and let the reporters take a good shot. Let everyone taste whether we have an improper relationship or not."

Those pictures of her and Barry in the car last night were just occupying the ambiguous time which was at night, as well as the location which was in the car. In fact, those shots couldn't even withstand zooming in to take a closer look.

It's easy to tell whether there was something fishy or ambiguous between a man and a woman. Sometimes a look could reveal everything. So Hathaway was not afraid to face the camera with Barry.

Hathaway's words made Barry laugh easily at that end, "Good, then I'll pick you up at the usual time."

CHAPTER 84 CHEEKY

Only, Barry didn't get Hathaway finally, because Hathaway was picked up by someone else. And the person who picked up Hathaway was the driver of the old Davis...

Hathaway didn't expect to be called to talk to the old chairman of the Davis family, but then she gave a thought about it, it was no surprise either.

Because in the entire Davis family, Leon's father Merlin didn't care about anything. A few years ago after Leon took over the Davis family, Merlin completely faded from the public's view, and he was even more unconcerned about this kind of family affairs. So the one looked for her after Adeline could only be the old man, Leon's grandfather.

There were actually some rumors about Leon's father Merlin. It's said that Merlin had no intention of taking over the family business, and his personal preference was designing. But as the only son of the Davis family's in his generation, he had to take over the company. It was also said that after he took over the company, he also started a design department, but then he was cruelly stopped by the old Davis, and after that, he became indifferent and didn't care about the management of the company anymore. If it was not the old man supporting in the back, the Davis Group simply couldn't be what it was today. Fortunately, Merlin's son, Leon, was talented in the business. Since Merlin did not care about the company, so Leon took part in the management of the Davis Group when he was in university, and seamlessly taking over the company's management as a real administrator after he graduated.

After Leon took over the company, the Davis Group grew strongly at an unprecedented rate to its current size.

The old Davis didn't live in the city but lived alone in a beautiful mountainous and picturesque healing villa area located on the outskirts of the city, which was about an hour's drive from the downtown.

Along the way over, Hathaway got nausea several times.

The old man's driver was a man in his fifties, and every time Hathaway asked to stop, he stood reluctantly on the side handing out water and tissues.

It seemed that this girl's pregnancy was eighty percent true.

When they finally arrived at the place where the old Davis lived, Hathaway had vomited until she had no energy left, feeling that she would be tossed to death sooner or later by the man of the Davis family.

The old Davis was hale and hearty with silver hair, sitting in the bright and sunny living room with an intimidating cane. Although he had reached this age, Hathaway could still see the deep outline on his face that his appearance should be quite handsome when he was young.

After Hathaway entered the house, before she opened her mouth to greet the old Davis, the old Davis stared at her in shock and asked, "What is your relationship with Evelyn Nelson?"

Joey was confused, "Who?"

The old Davis stared closely at her expression, and replied to her word for word again, "Evelyn Nelson."

Hathaway shook her head very sincerely, "I don't know. I never knew this person."

The old Davis didn't say anything else, but instead grunted in a bad mood after taking another deep look at her, "Have a seat."

"Thanks." Hathaway unceremoniously sat down on the sofa next to her. The vomit was about to loosen all her strength. If she continued to stand, she was afraid that she would fall there limply.

As soon as she sat down, she heard the old Davis ask her in a very unkind tone, "I heard you're pregnant?"

Hathaway frankly admitted, "Yes, I kept vomiting on the way here just now. I have to say, your place is too far. The vomit can just kill me."

The old Davis was very angry, "What face do you have to dislike my place!"

He had really never seen such a girl before. Shouldn't she be apprehensive knowing that he wanted to see her? Shouldn't she be all kinds of attentive and sensible to please him? He owned the right to decide her future, whether she could marry into his family or not, and it's shameless enough that she attempted to use the child to influence Leon. But now she was complaining about his place being too far?

It really pissed him off.

He had lived for so many years, but he had never seen such a cheeky girl.

However, the next second, the girl made him understand even more of what it meant to be thick-skinned.

Hathaway stared unblinkingly at the golden oranges on the table in front of him and asked him, "Grandpa, can I have an orange? My stomach just feels bad because of the vomiting. I feel like I'd feel better if I ate something sour."

The old Davis, "..."

He couldn't keep her from eating either. After all, she was pregnant. So the old man took a deep breath and grunted coldly, "Help yourself."

"Thanks." The girl gave him a big, bright smile before taking the orange and peeling it unceremoniously.

Hathaway was mundane. She knew how to behave differently in front of a different person. The last time when she saw Adeline, in order to avoid arguments, she simply pretended to be pitiful and crying. This time when she saw the old man, she simply came to let go of herself.

Maybe it's because she had known how difficult to please Leon, although it was her first meeting with the old man, Hathaway's sixth sense told her that his grandpa was also an arrogant person with cold character. In other words, he had a sharp tongue and a soft heart. She was sure that Leon inherited his character from his grandpa. So having the experience to deal with him, Hathaway felt it would not be a problem to deal with the old Davis either.

To deal with a man like them, a relaxed and coquettish manner would be most suitable.

Hathaway had just eaten a flake of orange when the old Davis grunted and asked her, "Are you this cheeky in front of Leon as well?"

Tut. The degree of being venomous of the old Davis was no less than Leon.

Hathaway tilted her head and smiled back at the old Davis, "How can you say this is cheeky? It is real and natural and not pretentious."

Hathaway really felt that she was real and unpretentious. What she showed in front of people was just what she was, not pretending to be dignified and elegant nor bitchy. She really felt tired of people like Abby.

Hathaway also invented a word for them, which was called "the pseudo truth, goodness, and beauty".

The old Davis was choked by her words for a while and didn't come up to speak. She was obviously talking back, but her words made sense and he couldn't do anything about it.

A girl like her was indeed an oddball among the women who tried to marry into his family.

Those women were all dignified and elegant, reserved and restrained, and were obedient to Leon and extremely respectful to the Davis family elders.

When it came to her, it was simply a different extreme.

After half a dozen times, the old Davis said solemnly, "Cut the crap. Let me ask you, how exactly can you leave Leon?"

Hathaway whispered underestimating, "What crap? You're the one who brought up the topic..."

The old Davis's hearing wasn't very good due to his age, and her muttering was small so he couldn't hear her at all. So he glared at her, "What are you muttering about?"

"Nothing..." explained Hathaway, then lifted her hand to stroke her long hair and said lazily, "It's not up to me whether I want to leave Leon or not."

## CHAPTER 85 DISOWNED

The old Davis frowned, "What do you mean?"

Hathaway answered truthfully, "What I mean is, Leon already knows about my pregnancy. If he says he wants to marry me, then I can't refuse him, right?"

The old Davis took a long, deep breath before he suppressed his urge to growl.

Look at her arrogant tone, saying that she couldn't refuse if Leon wanted to marry her. It sounded like his grandson would definitely marry her.

Where the hell did she get the confidence? From her pretty face?

He admitted that she's sort of outstanding looking, but with that face, how could she impress his always fickle grandson with only the pretty face?

Hathaway, who was eating an orange, lifted her eyelids to take a peek at the old Davis' expression and couldn't help but smile in her heart when she saw how angry he was.

She knew it. She knew that she was sure to win, or rather say, piss them off successfully when she didn't follow the common template when facing people like them who were too observant of conventional standards.

The old Davis brought over his own cup of tea beside him and took several gulps before blowing Hathaway with a cold, hard tone, "What if he doesn't marry you and he makes you take the baby away?"

"Then I'll have to accept my fate." Hathaway's answer was quite straightforward, and the old Davis was just about to breathe a sigh of relief when he heard she said again, "But, this will only count if I hear him say it to me personally. You can't make the decision for him."

She also mischievously stretched out her index finger to shake it at him after saying that, reminding him again that he couldn't make decisions for Leon. Also, she was making it clear to him that even if he made the decision for Leon to get rid of her child, she wouldn't take it.

The old Davis was eighty years old, and a man at his age has seen far too many big scenes, but today he was almost given a heart attack by this girl named Hathaway.

God! What kind of woman had his grandson messed with!

He grabbed the newspaper and slammed it down in front of Hathaway menacingly, unable to hold back his anger and shouted, "With a reputation like that, how can you deserve him? You'd better take the baby off of your own accord and leave!"

Hathaway took a look at the newspaper, put the last orange in her mouth, and then drew a tissue over, wiping her delicate hand as she said to the old Davis, "I don't think you should be angry with me about this. After all, it's your grandson who doesn't use any contraception when he's happy, not me. You guys are always so selfish. Now that there's a new life to be born, and you are being angry at the woman. It's not proper, is it?"

The old Davis didn't come up with breath and almost fainted from anger.

He was angry at Hathaway for arrogantly talking back, angry at Hathaway for talking openly about that kind of thing without shame, and also angry at Hathaway for appearing as if nothing had happened but was actually a gesture of silent resistance.

The old man's body trembled with anger and raised his hand to point at Hathaway, yelling loudly, "You get out of here."

If she didn't leave, he might be pissed off to death today, and he didn't want to lose his life for this stinky girl yet.

Being chucked out to get out, Hathaway wasn't embarrassed at all, but just stood up calmly like that, smiling and saying to the old Davis, "You can tell me to get out, but I won't come back if I get far away."

Then she turned and coolly walked away.

Behind Hathaway, a clanging teacup was thrown over.

Hathaway continued to tread a steady pace to leave without changing her expression. Anyway, she knew that the old Davis wouldn't actually throw a teacup at her for he wasn't the kind of person who didn't have a bottom line.

After Hathaway left, she was sent back by the old Davis' driver back to downtown. After eating an orange, she felt much more comfortable in her stomach. And on the way back, because of the silent atmosphere in the car, she even took the initiative to let the driver turn on the music.

The radio station in the car happened to be playing a song, which was "If One Day I Become Rich" by Eason Bacon, a singer that Hathaway liked very much recently.

The tune was so light and upbeat that Hathaway, who was sitting in the back seat, couldn't help but hum along with it:

If one day I become rich.

My first choice was not to travel the world.

Lying on the biggest, softest couch in the world.

Eat, wake up, and continue to eat for a year.

...

The lyrics directly made the driver frowned. These young people nowadays! What kind of songs were they singing?

However, that wasn't the worst of it. The lyrics behind were even more straightforward"

I'm getting rich. I'm getting rich.

How many people waste their time day and night?

I'm getting rich. I'm getting rich.

And then, in all modesty, say that money isn't everything.

...

After this song was over, Joey was still in her own world on a single loop, humming, "Getting rich, I'm getting rich..."

Hathaway didn't feel anything wrong with it. How honest it was to admit that you liked money and wanted to become rich.

The driver was a middle-aged man. He kept helplessly shaking his head and then silently sighing in his heart: the young people nowadays...

After sending back Hathaway, the driver returned to the old Davis' place. He thought about it and told the old Davis about the song Hathaway had hummed in the car. When hearing it, the old Davis felt his liver, gall bladder, spleen, and lungs hurt from the anger. He immediately grabbed the phone and called Leon.

The old Davis took all his anger out on his grandson Leon and roared, "That Hathaway, I won't allow her to enter the Davis family!"

If that brat married into his family, he would really be driven crazy.

Leon replied briefly after a moment of silence on that end, "This is my own business. I will handle it

well."

After all, it was his own grandson. And the old Davis was such a shrewd person. So how could he not hear the meaning of Leon's words? Then he raised his voice to roar, "What do you mean? You're trying to marry her, aren't you?"

"Are you blind or blind of heart? She's clearly plotting against you in every way, and you're going to marry her as she wishes?"

The old Davis still wanted to say something more, but Leon's subsequent words made his entire strength instantly drained away, and he hung up the phone like that and slumped into the sofa.

Just now, Leon said to him faintly, "Grandpa, I don't want to be the second my father again."

In one sentence, Leon managed to poke at his soft spot.

Back then, his son's marriage was intervened by his force, so... his son was unhappy for half of his life and treated him as indifferent as a stranger.

Although he had been refused to admit that his dictatorship was wrong, his heart, however, was regretful.

And Leon, his grandson, knew clearly about his weakness, and then gave him the painful blow.

For the sake of a notorious Hathaway, his grandson was dealing with him in such a way.

Was he insane?

For the sake of the woman, his son and grandson both became disowned.

One silently hated him, while the other rubbed salt in his wounds.

#### CHAPTER 86 PROTECT HER WITH ALL HIS MIGH

Hathaway went straight to work after returning to the city. Andrew then went into her office and explained, "I've asked Abby about the news. She didn't do it."

Hathaway replied faintly, "I know."

Andrew gave her a gloomy look, "Who did you mess with again?"

Hathaway laughed at the words, her tone was full of mockery, "Vice President Taylor, there's really no need for you to show concern for me so falsely. Was it still not enough with all those plotting against me behind my back?"

If it wasn't for Abby running to talk to Leon about her diary, if it wasn't for Andrew plotting against her to send her conversation with him to Leon, she and Leon wouldn't have come to the point of breaking up and ending their relationship. If it wasn't for her suddenly getting pregnant, she and Leon might really have to part like this.

In the meantime, Andrew explained for himself, "I'm just doing it for your own good. If you continue to tangle with Leon Davis, you're just humiliating yourself."

The topic finally came back to the origin.

Seeing Andrew's self-righteousness like this, Hathaway didn't even know what she could say to him at all. She didn't want to talk to him either.

She felt tired of communicating with Andrew. Whether she was humiliated or miserable with Leon was her own business, and had nothing to do with Andrew.

Moreover, even if she didn't be together with Leon, it was impossible for her to consider Andrew at all.

Looking at Andrew like that, Hathaway felt an overwhelming feeling of nausea rise up in her chest. She raised her hand to cover her mouth and turned to go to the bathroom to retch.

Andrew followed and rushed in, questioning her with a horrified face, "Don't tell me you're pregnant!"

Hathaway originally didn't want Andrew and the others to know about this, in case the siblings would make another trouble for her, but now that she couldn't hide it, she simply admitted it frankly, "So what if it is?"

"Hathaway!" Andrew couldn't stop himself from roaring, the veins on his forehead revealing the extent of his anger, "Are you crazy?!"

Hathaway faintly drew a tissue to wipe her hands, saying nothing to Andrew, not wanting to pay attention to him.

Andrew, however, pursued her unrelentingly, "Do you want to keep this child?"

Hathaway asked back faintly, "Vice President Taylor, this is my personal matter. There's no need to tell you, right?"

In the past, Hathaway was still thinking of being kind to Andrew, thinking of being nice and making Andrew give up his obsession, but now she realized that was simply impossible. It was like Andrew was trapped inside an inexplicable obsession that was terrifying, so Hathaway could only treat it with indifference.

Andrew stared at her with a dark gaze, "Hathaway, don't push me any further-"

He didn't know what he would do if she continued to break his heart with such recklessness.

Hathaway was very annoyed with Andrew's appearance, ignoring him to walk out of the bathroom. Just as her phone rang at this time, she took the opportunity to go over to answer the phone, and Andrew could only bite his teeth and step away.

It was Zoe calling. Hathaway was a little surprised when she picked it up, "Ms. Stock, is something wrong?"

Hathaway thought that Cynthia and Zoe would leave South City after the big show since she knew that Cynthia's life and work focus was in Hong Kong.

Zoe's tone, however, was not as relaxed as hers, but asked somewhat tentatively, "Hathaway, are you... okay?"

Zoe explained, "I mean about that news..."

Hathaway understood and laughed softly, "I'm fine. A straight foot is not afraid of a crooked shoe."

The simple sentence showed her position and her innocence.

Zoe seemed relieved and then said, "Here's the thing. After a trip to South City, Cynthia found that the environment and the atmosphere in all aspects of South City are very good, and she wants to buy a house in South City and she might come and settle in South City for a long time in the future if there's a chance."

"Really? That's wonderful!" Hathaway was simply thrilled to hear that Cynthia was planning to settle down in South City. If Cynthia settled down in South City, wouldn't she have more chances to see her in the future?

Zoe laughed softly, "Yeah, that's why we wanted to ask you to help us out. We're not too familiar with this city either, so we wanted to ask if you're free to come with us this weekend to check out the house?"

"Sure. I'm free this weekend." Hathaway agreed without any hesitation. Even if she didn't have time, she still had to make time. To see and spend time with her idol again was certainly something she begged for.

"Alright then, let's keep in touch. See you at the weekend." Zoe thanked her again, "Thank you in advance."

Hathaway was busy shaking her head, "It's nothing. I don't have anything to do on the weekend anyway."

The two of them hung up the phone after a few more brief chats, and Hathaway took a deep breath then recalled Zoe's words just now, which really confirmed the fact that Cynthia was coming to settle in South City.

Hathaway was so happy. She didn't know why she was so fond of getting close to Cynthia. She felt her emotion to Cynthia was a bit beyond the psychological distance of a fan to her idol.

But then again, Hathaway thought, who wouldn't like Cynthia, for she was so charming, so gentle and approachable?

In the hotel, as soon as Zoe hung up the phone next to Cynthia, she was busy asked with concern, "How is she?"

The two of them had seen the big news early in the morning, and Cynthia was angry, anxious, and heartbroken. But there was nothing she could do about it. She was in no position to show her care about Hathaway at all.

However, she somehow believed in Hathaway, believing that she wasn't the casual and slutty person as the media said.

Whether she was like her or like that man, she shouldn't be of such a character.

Besides, Cynthia had checked Hathaway's background over the years after she confirmed her identity. The man who adopted her, Paul Taylor, and the deceased Mrs. Taylor were all good people, and they loved her so much. How could they have taught her to be like that?

Zoe smiled and comforted her, "She said she's fine. From her voice and tone, I also felt she was in good shape, not affected in the slightest by that news. Her mentality is pretty good."

Cynthia was relieved. She herself didn't have a strong and optimistic mindset, or else she wouldn't have run away back then. The calmness she had now was all because of time smoothing everything out, so it seemed that Hathaway's mentality should have been like that man's. Not only the mentality, but the unbridled brightness under Hathaway's eyes was also like him.

It's just that, she didn't know who Hathaway had offended that the other party wanted to smear her in such a big way.

After asking around, she also knew that Hathaway's current situation wasn't good, but she couldn't find out too much more specifically.

Zoe was advising her on the side, "Don't worry about it. Anything you want to ask, just ask her when you see her at the weekend."

Cynthia nodded, "Mm..."

She had been absent from her life for so many years, irresponsible to the extreme.

Now that God had brought them together, she would surely use all her strength to protect her from any further harm.

#### CHAPTER 87 SHIELDED

Ever since Leon left on a business trip, except for Leon's questioning of Hathaway that morning, there was no contact between the two of them anymore.

Leon never contacted Hathaway and Hathaway never contacted Leon. The two of them were just frozen.

But Hathaway was living well in South City, and this was clear to Leon.

He didn't need to ask anyone about it, he just knew it from Hathaway's moments shared in the social software.

She was either eating spicy crawfish today or having steamed bun tomorrow. Sometimes she just posted a selfie with a bright smile. Even if she didn't say anything, just a photo with a smile like that would show that she was in a good mood.

One day, she also uploaded a photo of dining with her idol Cynthia. Of course, there was no picture of Cynthia but only a table full of delicious food, and several exclamation marks directly expressed her joy.

Nick commented to her under the tweet of eating crawfish: pregnant women should eat fewer crawfish and such food.

Hathaway also replied to Nick: It's just that the stomach feels bad and can't eat other food. I have to look for my favorite food.

Leon also saw it, and wanted to call her to tell her to pay attention to her diet, but didn't want to take the initiative to do so because of his psychology of face-saving.

But then Leon thought of a way, which was to give her a thumb-up on this tweet about her eating crawfish. Since he was someone who would never give anyone a thumb-up at all in his normal life, so the fact that he suddenly gave her a thumb-up on this article meant that he had seen and noticed this moment of hers.

In this way, he indirectly warned her that it was best not to eat anything messy.

That day Nick called Leon and asked him, "When will you be back?"

Leon told it like it was, "Next Tuesday."

Nick asked again, "About what time on Tuesday?"

Then Nick explained, "Kenny's case is due to start next Tuesday, and the verdict should be handed down this time. Won't you accompany Hathaway?"

Leon didn't speak for a moment then said, "I should be here before the verdict is over, waiting for her outside the courtroom."

The fact that he had returned to South City from his business trip meant that it was time for him to give an answer to this relationship he had with Hathaway, and waiting for her outside the courtroom at the end of her brother's case, was already showing his choice clearly.

If he didn't want to continue with her, why did he wait for her at her most vulnerable moment?

Nick laughed, "That's exactly what I was thinking. We're really tacit."

The relationship between Leon and Hathaway was now so unclear. It wasn't good for Leon to appear directly in the courtroom. It would cause a big stir.

And compared to Leon, the relationship between Nick and Ashley was even more distant. Ashley didn't know that person she had slept with at that night was him, so he was simply just an attending doctor to Ashley.

If they showed up in court together, it would affect Ashley, Hathaway, and Paul's mood, which was not a good thing for them.

When the case was over and everything had settled down, it would be mature for them to each receive their own woman outside the courtroom.

And the fact that they had chosen to do so without any discussion was enough to show that they were each mature and stable men.

Nick said again, "By the way, did you know that Hathaway accompanied Cynthia to see a house today?"

In the meantime, Leon slightly furrowed his brows, "I don't know."

He knew that Cynthia was Hathaway's idol, and he also knew that Cynthia had invited Hathaway to dinner last time, but he didn't know that Hathaway and Cynthia were so familiar with each other that Hathaway was accompanying Cynthia to see houses.

More importantly, she was a pregnant woman. Wasn't she afraid of being physically overwhelmed by accompanying someone to look at houses?

Nick was surprised that Leon didn't know, "Didn't you look at her moments?"

In the meantime, Leon's brows frowned even more, "Had she posted anything new?"

Not knowing since what time, he got into the habit of looking at her moments every day before going to bed and after waking up early. He had checked on them in these few days and she hadn't posted anything, had she?

"You wait for a moment." Nick said so flipping through his moments again then reported to Leon, "I just confirmed it again. She did post some new stuff, in a newly developed villa area by the sea."

Leon also flipped through his phone and asked, very puzzled, "Why is there nothing on my side?"

Nick's tone was faint on that end, "So, she might have shielded her moments to you?"

Leon, "..."

He seldom played social software on normal days, but now everyone was using them. So he also registered an account, but for him, it was actually a zombie number. So he also did not understand these operations. However, even so, he knew what Nick meant by shielding. Others could see her moments, except him.

What did she mean by this?

Nick was confirming with him again, "She even sent a selfie yesterday, saying that she had lost weight in the past few days and her old pants were fat for her now. Did you see that?"

"No."

Nick coughed, "So I guess she has been shielding you out since the last few days..."

Leon was annoyed and immediately figured out. Probably because that day he used thumb-up to warn her not to eat randomly, so she thought he was nosy and shielded him.

What kind of temper did she have?

He couldn't care about her yet?

After ending the call with Nick, Leon directly gave a call to Hathaway, "Why did you shield me?"

The girl on the other end asked him back slowly, "Why can't I shield you?"

She blocked it, just because she didn't want to be controlled by him and didn't want him to see her

moments. That's it.

Leon, "..."

Biting his teeth, Leon warned, "I'm the father of your child."

Hathaway laughed, "Yo, now you are admitting it."

Leon then replied to her, "When have I ever not admitted it?"

Now Hathaway was speechless. He really didn't seem to have denied it.

Hathaway stopped speaking, and silence fell between them.

Eventually, it was Leon who spoke again to break the silence, "Seeing house with Cynthia?"

Hathaway echoed, "Yeah, my idol said she's going to settle in South City."

Since he knew that she had shielded him, it was no surprise that he knew about her current situation. It was probably Nick who told him about it.

Leon said in a serious tone, "You're a pregnant woman. Can you stop running around?"

After learning that she was pregnant, he had called Nick and asked about the things that things should pay attention to during her pregnancy, which was actually an indirect confirmation of the truthfulness of what she said about not being able to have sexual life for the first three months and the last three months. And of course, he knew that the first three months was a period of instability for the fetus, so it was best to rest well and reduce exercise, which was why he was dissatisfied with her hanging around outside.

Hathaway didn't like to listen to his lecture at all and simply made an excuse to stall, "Okay, okay, I have something else on my side. Hang up first."

And then she hung up the phone right away, making Leon on this end of the line angry enough.

## CHAPTER 88 NOT FORCED

On the matter of pregnancy, Hathaway was not at all as scrupulous and careful as Leon.

Hathaway felt that she had always been healthy, and being pregnant wasn't that delicate. And most importantly, with her personality, she would suffocate to death if she were to stay at home all day.

Cynthia screened three relatively satisfactory locations in advance. The three of them went to the first one after Hathaway met up with them at the hotel on Saturday.

Barry was their driver. Hathaway only told Cynthia and Zoe that she was not feeling well in the past few days, but didn't say anything about her pregnancy, because Cynthia and Zoe were still outsiders, and the pregnancy thing was, after all, her privacy. Plus, she didn't know what would happen between her and Leon in the end yet.

Barry was a very likable boy no matter his personality or appearance, and Hathaway was also very lively and cheerful. When the four of them were on the way to the house, Hathaway jokingly said to Barry, "Barry, do you think we will be accused of building a love nest together if we are photographed when we go to the house with Ms. Nelson?"

Cynthia and Zoe at the backseat were both amused and laughed. Was it really good for her to hack herself like this?

But she's right. If they really got caught on camera, the media reporters could really make up words like that.

Barry looked forlorn, "So boss, pray that we will never be photographed again, or I'm afraid that I'll really be kicked out by my senior."

What he was more afraid of was that Leon would strangle him after returning from a business trip.

Hathaway teased Barry with a smile, "Look at yourself."

Cynthia asked Barry a little surprisingly, "So Barry has someone you like?"

Barry responded somewhat shyly, "Yes..."

That expression of shyness and heartbeat when mentioning the person he loved couldn't fool anyone. Cynthia's eyes crossed with such a trace of regret. In fact, she did think that Barry was very good. At a glance, she could tell that he was a man who was very good at taking care of people and was very gentle and considerate. Although Hathaway was four years older than him, this age difference wasn't a problem at all in front of love.

Zoe took a glance at the expression on Cynthia's face and knew what she was thinking.

Those who were mothers might have the same feelings. Seeing an excellent and outstanding boy, they would always think of leaving it to their own daughter; and when they came up with a good girl, they would also think of leaving it to their own son.

Simply put, they wanted to give the best in this world to their own children.

In order to avoid suspicion, when Hathaway accompanied Cynthia and the others to look at the house, Barry waited in the car, so as not to be shot by those reporters again. He didn't care about himself, but Hathaway's reputation really couldn't be ruined anymore, if she wanted to marry Leon and keep the

child.

Originally, Cynthia was planning to look at three places, but when looking at the second place, Cynthia liked it at once and paid the deposit on the spot to settle down and didn't look at anything else.

According to her financial strength, the houses she saw were all single-family villas. She didn't like a terraced house or stacked villas because she was quiet and low-key, so she didn't want to be neighbors with anyone.

At noon, Cynthia invited Hathaway and Barry for lunch, and when the food was on the table, Hathaway suddenly felt a little nauseous, got up, and ran to the bathroom.

When she came back again, she drank a large mouthful of water, which made her stomach feel a little more comfortable.

"You..."

Cynthia looked at Hathaway in shock. She was incredibly unsure of what to say for a moment.

She was someone who had been pregnant and had given birth and knew exactly what Hathaway's reaction had just been. When she was first pregnant, her reaction was much more severe than Hathaway's current reaction, almost unable to eat anything and vomiting it all up straight away after eating. It wasn't until Hathaway was five months old that this kind of vomiting symptoms subsided.

Therefore, as someone who had the experience, Cynthia could see at a glance that Hathaway was pregnant, and Zoe, who was next to her, was also someone who had given birth before. She just looked at Hathaway in surprise and asked, "You're pregnant?"

Hathaway saw them all behaving like this, so she didn't hide anything anymore and nodded her head as an acknowledgment.

The first thing Cynthia asked was, "That child's father is...?"

Although Hathaway admitted that she was pregnant, now she hadn't made any concrete progress with Leo. She didn't want to reveal Leon's identity. So she smiled superficially, "Let's keep it a secret for now."

These past few days, Hathaway's heart was thinking more and more clearly. If Leon wanted to marry her, then she would marry. If Leon didn't marry, then she would give birth to this child alone, and she wouldn't let Leon know about the existence of this child.

And if she said so, Cynthia and Zoe couldn't say anything more.

The four of them continued with their lunch, but there was clearly a bit more sadness in Cynthia's

expression.

Towards the end of the lunch, Cynthia eventually couldn't hold back and softly asked Hathaway beside her, "The pregnancy thing, did you do it voluntarily?"

Hathaway didn't understand the meaning of Cynthia's words for a moment and said, "What else is there to be reluctant about such things? With hormone's reacting, pregnancy is unavoidable."

Even if both parties tried to prevent pregnancy, it was still a risk after all.

Although Hathaway had never thought that she would get pregnant, she wasn't too alarmed after learning that she was pregnant. It was within the range of reasoning she could accept.

However, after Hathaway's words fell, she saw that Cynthia's expression was embarrassed for a moment, and then Cynthia who got up and went to the bathroom.

Hathaway thought about it carefully and suddenly realized... Was the reason why Cynthia was asking her this because she herself had once had an unpleasant experience with a man? Even more so, even getting pregnant because of something like this?

Thinking about her own current situation, Hathaway thought that if she was the one forced to make love with Leon, she would probably get rid of the child in the first place.

Being pregnant under such circumstances, she would only be filled with resentment and frustration towards this child.

It's possible that Cynthia cared for her when she thought about what happened to herself.

When Cynthia came back again, she already looked as usual, but Hathaway took the initiative to thank her because she understood what Cynthia was thinking about, "Ms. Nelson, thank you for your concern."

Cynthia smiled lightly, "It's nothing."

After lunch, Hathaway and Barry said goodbye to Cynthia and Zoe. The house had been bought and Cynthia said that she would be leaving tomorrow. Hong Kong was, after all, the place where she would live for a long time, and the focus of her work and life was over there. So she couldn't stay in South City for a long time.

Moreover, it would take time to redecorate the house here, so she still needed to return to Hong Kong for the time being.

Suddenly, Hathaway was very sad to see Cynthia leave. Although they had only met twice, she was somehow reluctant to leave.

Hathaway could only comfort herself later, probably because she really liked her idol too much.

## CHAPTER 89 LETTERS

Even though Leon had called to protest for her shielding him, Hathaway was still doing as her thought and had no intention of canceling the shield to Leon.

Leon didn't call her from then on. The day before Kenny's case started, Hathaway went to the hospital to pick up Ashley from the hospital.

After recuperating in the hospital for so many days, Ashley had completely recovered, for which Ashley was very grateful to her attending doctor Nick. And when she farewells to Nick, she who took the initiative to invite him, "Doctor Jackson, thank you for taking care of me for so many days. I'll treat you to dinner some other day."

Nick put his hands in the pockets of his lab coat, saying in a cold tone and an indifferent expression, "Sorry. As a doctor, I can't accept such bribes from patients."

He refused Ashley's invitation immensely straightforward and squarely.

Ashley's expression was a little embarrassed for a moment. Since childhood, she was a circumspect and sentimental person, and she had almost never been thrown in her face like this during her growing up.

Ashley didn't know why Nick hated her so much, and then she thought, maybe it was because he heard her tell Charles that she slept with another man on the eve of her engagement last time.

And since Nick's attitude was like that, she didn't dwell on anything more, only saying again lightly, "Sorry for the trouble."

Then she bypassed Hathaway and took the lead in stepping towards the car. Hathaway stood there staring at Nick with a chilly accusation, "Doctor Jackson, you and Leon are really good friends. You don't know how to be nice, do you?"

Ashley took the initiative to invite Nick to have dinner with her, but Nick turned her down mercilessly. Hathaway didn't know what to say.

Turning her head to look at Ashley, who was about to walk to the car, Hathaway said to Nick again, "Here's the thing. If you don't like my sister, then just end it until she's discharged from the hospital today, and don't tell her about that night between you two. That will only add her troubles."

After saying this, Hathaway turned around and left.

Ashley was now completely different from her situation. Leaving from the Taylor Group, Ashley lived

only for herself and didn't need to be attached to any man anymore or sacrifice her love and marriage for anything. So Hathaway disliked Nick's attitude towards Ashley like this.

This time, she was going to spoil Ashley and let Ashley married only for love. She wanted Ashley's marriage to start with love.

Nick stared at the sisters' departing backs and was so angry that he failed to speak for a long time.

He was merely unhappy with what Ashley said about buying him dinner because she was grateful for his care. As a doctor, it was inherently unacceptable to be invited to dinner for such reasons.

Couldn't she just want to invite him to dinner because she had some affection for him as a man?

But then Nick was mad at himself again. What was he doing with all this anger with Ashley? She wasn't originally of the same type as Hathaway, who could chase after a man for the sake of a purpose, regardless of anything.

After Ashley went back, Paul hugged his eldest daughter and said over and over again, "It's good to have you back. It's good to have you back..."

Ashley and Hathaway were both red-eyed. Only Kenny was missing for the family, and they only hoped that everything went well in the trial tomorrow.

Paul asked the nanny to prepare a sumptuous meal to celebrate his eldest daughter picking up her life from the hands of death. While they were having dinner, someone sent a letter saying it was for Hathaway.

After Hathaway opened it, she just sat down at the table and read it casually. However, as reading it, she raised her hand to cover her mouth and shed tears. Paul and Ashley were very worried about her and asked with concern, "What happened?"

Hathaway handed it to Paul chokingly. Paul was totally shocked after reading it, and then he turned into endless pain.

Ashley also hurriedly took the letter to read it over, and her eyes also went red.

The letter was from Crystal, and its contents were brief:

"Hello, Hathaway.

I'm Crystal.

His case shouldn't have started yet when you received this letter, and I want to say I'm sorry to you and your family for what happened, and I'm the one who did it.

I was instructed by the Taylor Group's competitors to deliberately frame him.

But don't worry, I've already submitted the relevant evidence to the court, and I believe the court will do him justice tomorrow.

I've been his assistant for five years, and I've loved him for five years.

Of course, he loves me too.

He kept saying he wanted to give me a position and marry me, but I refused.

I refused because I felt that I was not worthy. I was just a person from an orphanage who did not even know who my parents were and had nothing, so how could I be worthy of such a wonderful, wonderful man?

I don't want him to get into trouble with your father because of me, because I know very well that no parent would approve of his brilliant son marrying a woman who can't help him in his career, especially when he has a strong competitor like Andrew in the company.

The reason why I chose to take orders from someone else was to make him hate me in such a cruel way and then forget me.

I think it's worth it for him to spend a few years in jail. After all, he won't look for me after he hates me, and I won't implicate him for the rest of his life.

Wouldn't it be nice to trade a few years in jail for a lifetime of peace and quiet for him?

Unfortunately, I couldn't get past that hurdle in my heart at last, and I still couldn't see him suffer those grievances, so I chose to confess everything.

So, in order to make a complete break between us, I have no choice but to leave.

If you can, please tell him to have a good life from now on.

Lastly, I'm sorry again."

"It's my fault, it's all my fault..." Paul blamed himself guiltily, "I'm the one who put too much pressure on you. I'm the one who put too much emphasis on the company's interests. I'm the one who ruined your lives-"

He was the one who always emphasized the company's interests over everything else, so his son couldn't be with the girl he loved, and got in jail for it.

He wanted his family to be more powerful, so he forced his eldest daughter to marry the man she did not love, and then she was betrayed and hurt.

It was also he who didn't want the company to fall into the hands of others, recruited his little daughter, who was originally free, to go back home to take over the company, and she was now unmarried and humiliated for her pregnancy.

With all this thinking, Paul just fainted under the violent impact. Ashley and Hathaway were scared by the emergency and they called an ambulance at once.

The doctor came and gave Paul some first aid and he woke up soon after.

According to the doctor, Paul's physical condition was good, but his mental condition was too bad.

The doctor also told Ashley and Hathaway that they should take good care of Paul's emotions and never let him get excited or angry or anything else, or else the consequences would be unthinkable. After all, Paul was not young anymore, and if his emotions fluctuated too much, it would cause a series of cardiovascular diseases. And these diseases were normally sudden and acute, which was very dangerous.

## CHAPTER 90 MEE

Ashley and Hathaway responded earnestly, then calmed Paul down properly after the doctor left.

They both advised Paul that judging from Crystal's letter, there shouldn't be anything wrong with Kenny tomorrow, so they had nothing to worry about and Paul should relax as well.

But what they didn't understand was that this chain of events that had happened over the past month and the self-recrimination in Paul's mind was tugging at his heart day and night, and it was just that he didn't have anyone by his side that he could talk to, so these negative emotions were clogging up his heart more and more until they were about to destroy him.

Paul had always felt that he had made the right decision before, but after going through all these things, he realized that as his children, none of them were truly happy.

It was already enough to break Paul's heart to know that Ashley had gone to a bar to get drunk because she didn't want to get engaged to Charles and had a night with a man she didn't know; but today he found out from Crystal that his son, whom he had always valued very much, had been involved with Crystal for five years, and he had no idea about it until now. Moreover, and before Kenny's accident, he was still looking for a good girl to be his daughter-in-law...

How painful it must have been for Kenny to have a loved one in his heart for these five years but had been too suppressed to admit it?!

Paul felt an almost convulsive pain in his chest as he thought of this.

In the future, he would never force his will on his three children again.

Early on Tuesday morning, the father and daughters washed up early and then waited for Barry to pick them up and take them to court.

The judge announced the evidence Crystal sent to the court. Crystal had detailed and clear recordings of how the other party instructed her to frame Kenny, and she also admitted that it was a deliberate frame-up and not Kenny's deliberate embezzlement of public funds. Kenny was acquitted in court. As for Crystal, because she had returned all the money to the bank, as well as confessed her fault initiatively, so the court's punishment for her was to contact her and give her severely criticize education.

When Kenny first heard the judge announcing the evidence provided by Crystal, there was a trace of shock crossing his wooden expression, and after that, he kept silent the entire time.

He just stood there quietly with his eyes hanging without saying a word, not much surprised by the verdict of acquittal, but it wasn't a kind of composure, but a kind of silence like a dead heart.

Hathaway couldn't help but weep with pain as she watched Kenny's appearance from the gallery, and it was the same to Ashley next to her, whose expression was also full of heartache.

For so many years, none of them knew about Kenny's past with Crystal, and when they now knew that he had a girl he loved, they hadn't been able to bless them yet because the two of them had broken off completely.

Paul breathed heavily, in such a way to calm the violent emotions in his heart. Ashley promptly helped him to smooth his chest, and this was the only way he wouldn't pass out again.

After the case hearing was over, the judge and the judicial officers dispersed. The Taylors went forward to hug the re-freed Kenny. Only this time did Kenny's expression became livelier, "I'm sorry for making you worry about me this time..."

Hathaway and Ashley were both red-eyed. Paul stepped forward and held his son's hand, holding it hard and shivering, saying, "Ken, I'm sorry-"

Kenny shook his head, "I'm the one who was unfilial..."

Hathaway took the initiative to interrupt the conversation between father and son, "Alright, alright, let's go home and talk about whatever we want to say. I'm nervous all over my body in this environment."

A family of four reunited after so many ups and downs, not at all suitable for chatting in such a solemn environment.

Ashley was holding Paul in front of him as he walked along, while Hathaway was affectionately holding Kenny's arm at the back, trying to find topics to talk to Kenny, "Brother, you've lost a lot of weight. When we get home, I'll show you my cooking skills and make something delicious for you."

As low as Kenny's mood was, he couldn't remain speechlessly silent to such a vivid face as Hathaway's, and his lips curled up into a faint smile and responded, "Ok..."

As soon as they went out of the courthouse, Hathaway's small face became depressed. She sighed and then said to Kenny, "Brother, I may not be able to make you anything delicious."

There were two cars parked on the roadside in front of the court, the black Bentley was Leon's and the white Bentley was Nick's.

Hathaway thought to herself, these two were really good friends, even the cars were of the same model.

Leon himself was standing by the car smoking, and Nick was with him.

The two men were equally outstanding, but they had different temperaments.

Perhaps because he was a doctor, Nick felt more approachable, while Leon had the cold and unfeeling temperament of a high-ranking official.

Kenny was aware of the entanglement between Hathaway and Leon but didn't know that Hathaway was now pregnant with Leon's child. Hathaway loosened Kenny's hand and said proactively, "I'm going to have a trial today as well."

This trial of hers came from Leon, and how their relationship would end was to be announced today.

But then again, Hathaway thought, it shouldn't be a bad outcome since Leon had come to her personally, right?

However, the next second, she panicked a little. She said last time that even if she had to get rid of the baby, she wanted to hear from Leon himself, so it was possible that Leon came to see her today to tell her about the bad results.

Ashley and Paul had also seen Leon and Nick. Paul didn't really want to see Leon, plus he was very unstable now, so he simply ignored him.

Ashley didn't feel surprised to see Leon, as it was normal for him to come to see Hathaway since he was so deeply entangled with her.

At first, she was surprised by Nick's appearance, but then she thought that Nick should have come with Leon for Hathaway. After all, Nick and Hathaway had a good relationship. So she didn't pay much attention to that side anymore, but lowered her eyes and helped her father to walk towards their car.

However, Nick walked towards her after putting out his cigarette and said to her again in her shocking sight, "I have something to say to you. Barry can take Uncle Taylor and your brother home first."

Ashley was so surprised that she couldn't speak for a moment. Kenny followed behind and took the initiative to shield Ashley and asked Nick, "What's the matter?"

Nick calmly explained, "A little personal matter."

Then he looked straight at Ashley again, his gaze full of deep meaning.

Ashley felt that the expression Nick was looking at her was somewhat strange, yet she couldn't think at all of what Nick would be asking her for, so she simply asked, "Is there something else wrong with my body?"

"Sort of," Nick responded. After a moment's hesitation, Ashley let go of Paul's arm, "Dad, brother, I'll go with Dr. Nick first. You just go home and have a rest."