

Ex Convict 1951

Chapter 1951

Grace said, "He's pretty good. He's smart, obedient, and doesn't mess around." Children at this age were often

naughty, but William had always been heart-wrenchingly quiet.

"The boy's close with Jasper, but he's Lily's child, after all," said Jason.

Grace froze slightly, "Our feud with Lily has nothing to do with children." She did not want to involve the children in it.

Therefore, she had been deliberately downplaying it these days.

"You might think he has nothing to do with it, but he doesn't necessarily think you had nothing to do with his mother's death," said Jason. He wanted to protect Grace and his children, so could not take the risk.

After a moment of reflection, Grace said, "At least, I have a clear conscience and will treat William well. But if he really has a grudge against the Reed family and me, then I won't sit idly."

"Or we could wait two years. When Jasper is no longer interested in him, we'll find an excuse to send him somewhere

else," said Jason

214

"Jasper truly regards Willum as a friend. They'll only get closer and closer" aid Grace.

"Friend?" Jason chuckled. "They can never be friends."

"But..."

"Alright, I got it. As long as the child doesn't step out of line while he's with the Reed family, I won't do anything to a child, of course. What's more, maybe someone will pick him up without me sending him away," said Jason.

"What do you mean? Who's picking him up? The Atkinson family?" asked Grace.

"That depends. I don't know who's going to pick him up yet," said Jason. 'Does the Barlow family of Deer City have anything

to do with this boy?

'Everything's still up in the air!

Lina had a phone call with Grace and found out that she and Jason had been discharged from the hospital, so she was relieved.

However, after finding out that her best friend had made a one-month deal with Hadwin Stephenson, Grace could not help asking, "If he still rejects you after a month, can you really get over him and go back to Emerald City?"

Lina replied, "Yeah. When that happens, I'll get over him even if I can't. Otherwise, I'd just be causing him trouble if I continue harassing him. It's better to give him my blessing than to be annoying. But now, I want to fight for my happiness for once."

Not for the baby but for herself.

"Good luck! Call me if you come across any trouble in J City!"

said Grace.

"Okay. Thank you, Grace," said Lina. After ending the call, Lina put away her phone and looked at the dazzling cakes in front

of her.

Each cake was beautiful.

She had done her homework online and knew that there was a famous cake shop in J City. It would be Hadwin's birthday in three days. She also saw the news about his birthday party online and knew that he would hold a birthday party at a famous hotel in J City on his birthday.

She knew he would never invite her to the party.

Chapter 1952

'At least after the party, I... can have a cake with him. Perhaps he won't say no to eating a slice of cake together!

Lina thought about it and ordered a Disney Mickey and Minnie-shaped cake.

After giving out her information, the cashier handed her the receipt to collect the cake later.

Lina put away the receipt and walked out of the store, but a stranger came over and blocked her way.

"Miss Lina? Our madam would like to see you." Although he spoke quite respectfully, not the slightest respect was in his

eyes

when he looked at Lina. They even carried a faint trace of disdain.

"Who's your madam?" asked Lina.

"President Stephenson's mother," he said.

'Hadwin's mother?' Lina froze. Speaking of which, though she dated Hadwin back then, she had never met his mother.

Hadwin also said he would take her to see his mother after he

2/4 secured his position in the Stephenson family, but she did not expect it to be five years later when she had the opportunity to see his mother.

“And how do I know she sent you?” Lina asked warily. After all, she did not want to be kidnapped again.

He took out a phone, and the video call soon got through. Lina saw an elegant woman in front of the camera, saying in an indifferent voice, “Miss Sweeney, I’m Hadwin Stephenson’s mother. I’d like to see you.”

Lina recognized at a glance that the woman was indeed Hadwin Stephenson’s mother. She looked somewhat similar to Hadwin Stephenson, and the most important thing was that she had seen a photo of Hadwin’s mother online before. The person in the video looked the same.

“Okay, I’ll go over,” said Lina.

The video call ended, and Lina followed the man into a car parked on the roadside. They drove to a private club.

When Lina met Emily Flowers, it was in a private room of the club. Wearing designer clothes and eye-catching jewelry, Emily Flowers sat on a couch sipping on a cup of tea while a tea expert brewed tea for her.

“Would you like a drink, Miss Sweeney?” asked Emily Flowers
as she looked lazily at Lina.

“No, thank you. Lina politely refused. After all, she was in no condition to drink tea.

“Everyone, leave the room,” Emily Flowers said to the others in
the room.

Several people responded and left the private room, leaving
only Lina and Emily Flowers.

“Have a seat,” said Emily Flowers as she pointed to the couch opposite her. Although her tone sounded polite, the indifference in her eyes was inconceivable.

Lina sat down, only to hear the person in front of her say, “Miss Sweeney, you’re pregnant, aren’t you?”

Lina froze. Her tone was not inquisitive but affirmative. She was only four months pregnant and her clothes were loose, so it was hard to notice that she was.

“Yes.” She admitted it.

“Is the baby in your belly Hadwin’s?” Emily Flowers continued asking.

“Yes,” she answered again.

“Abort it,” Emily Flowers’s mouth spit out these two words lightly.

Chapter 1953

Lina's heart sank. She took a deep breath and said, "I'm not aborting this baby."

Emily Flowers said, "What's the matter? Are you going to say you're not after money and you love Hadwin, so won't abort the baby no matter what? I've seen a lot of women like you. You think you can join a rich family and live a good life after giving birth. But there's no shortage of children in rich families. Even if you do give birth to the baby, you can't join the Stephenson family. What's more, it's unconfirmed whether the baby in your belly is Hadwin's."

Lina pressed her lips together tightly and suddenly burst out in laughter. "A woman like me? Or are you talking about yourself, Aunt?"

Maybe she should be smart and give in. This person was Hadwin's mother, and she should not make things so

awkward.

However... she did not want to put up with being slandered.

She loved Hadwin, but that did not mean... she could be stigmatized like that.

Sure enough, as soon as she finished speaking, Emily Flowers immediately paled. She gave birth to a child to marry into a rich family, and ironically, she was still a homewrecker even though her son was the patriarch of the Stephenson family.

Before her husband died, he had not divorced his first wife nor did he make her official!

She just spoke as if she was talking about herself!

"What a rude thing!" Emily Flowers said with a dark face.

Lina said indifferently, "I'm selectively polite. Since you don't like me, I think there's nothing more to talk about."

With that said, Lina got up to leave.

Emily Flowers clenched her teeth and said, "Abort the baby and I'll give you ten million dollars. With the money, you won't have to worry about your life in the future, and you can also find a man of your own caliber."

"Do you think your grandchild is worth only ten million?" asked

Lina.

Emily Flowers's eyes grew colder. "How much do you want?"

"Ten billion," Lina grinned and said a shocking number.

Emily Flowers said with almost no hesitation, "Dream on!

Lina said, "I know, right? Aren't you dreaming too? I won't abort the baby in my belly. If Hadwin still wants me, then I'll be with him. Our family of three isn't going to separate. If he doesn't want me, I'll return to Emerald City with the baby and raise them alone. I won't take a cent from the Stephenson family!"

Her voice was very clear as she looked at Emily Flowers's eyes directly.

Emily Flowers froze before sneering. "You make it sound nicer than it is. Once the baby is born, you'll have the leverage to fight. If you won't abort the baby, then don't blame me for doing it myself."

Lina shuddered and looked at Emily Flowers warily. A sense of foreboding rose in her heart.

Emily Flowers asked her men to enter the private room and then said to Lina, "It's easy to abort a child. You just need

some external impact."

"You..." Lina felt a chill all over her body. She never expected Hadwin Stephenson's mother to resort to this!

The two men who entered the private room approached her, ready to attack.

Lina protected her stomach with her hands. Even though she thought she was being careful enough before, it turned out she was still negligent. She thought she was Hadwin's mother, so at most, his mother would only speak harshly to her if she did not like her.

Chapter 1954

However, she did not expect his mother to lay a hand on her right away.

"You'll get convicted for doing this!" said Lina.

"But it's just an accidental bump. We'll get convicted for accidental assault at most. Don't worry, my men are mentally prepared," Emily Flowers said indifferently.

Her indifferent expression made her look like she did not care that a life was about to be killed and this little life was related to her by blood.

Emily Flowers sat on the couch and continued sipping on her tea as if waiting for a show to unfold.

Lina tried to rush out of the private room. However, one of the men grabbed her while the other was about to swing his fist at her belly.

"No!" she shouted hysterically, desperately trying to protect her belly. As the man's fist drew near, only despair was left in

her eyes.

'Is the baby going to leave me like this?

The baby already encountered several dangers and survived 214 two close miscarriages but are they going to leave me now?

'No! I can't let this happen. They're my and Hadwin's baby!

Lina had no idea where she got the strength. Her body suddenly lurched as she was half-bent over. She used her unrestrained hand to catch the fist that came at her and she bit the man's hand hard without thinking.

Her only thought at the moment was to save the baby.

Slap! Someone slapped her hard in the face.

However, Lina still did not let go. Even if she knew that it was a futile attempt that would only make her suffer more and the baby would not survive regardless, she still did it!

It was an instinct—a mother's instinct to protect her child.

Slap, slap, slap. The sound of slapping rang non-stop in the private room. Just when Lina felt her cheeks going numb from the pain, someone suddenly tried to open the door of the private room.

However, no one from the outside could get in as the door was locked from the inside.

'Who is it? Who's at the door?'

3/4

Just as Ling was speculating, the door was suddenly kicked open from the outside and a tall figure came into Lina's sight.

'It's Hadwin!'

Lina's eyes suddenly watered.

Hadwin Stephenson was immediately furious when he saw what was going on. The thin figure was being subdued while she bit a man's hand hard. Her hands were being restrained. Her cheeks were red and swollen, her hair was disheveled, and she looked like a mess.

If he had not gotten here, what would have happened to her?

Hadwin Stephenson immediately rushed forward and kicked the two men out of the way. He picked up Lina in his arms and looked at his mother with eyes full of anger. "I told you not to interfere in our matters. I'll not let this go!"

"Is... Is this how you talk to your mother? This woman only wants to use her baby to join the Stephenson family. I just don't want a bastard to ruin your and the Stephenson family's reputation!" Emily Flowers said with a scowl on her face.

Hadwin Stephenson sneered. "Who dares to call my child bastard? I'd like to see how the child is going to ruin my

the Stephenson family's reputation!"

Chapter 1955

After he was done speaking, Hadwin Stephenson quickly walked out of the private room while carrying Lina in his arms. Emily Flowers was so mad she smashed the teacup in her hand on the floor.

'Does my son care so much about Lina even now? He even sounded like he's going to have the baby.

'Is he... planning to marry Lina?

'No, I'll never let such a woman join the Stephenson family! My daughter-in-law should be a socialite from tMason Swansonty, not an ordinary person.

'If a woman like her joins the Stephenson family, then I can never hold my head high in society!'

Emily Flowers's eyes gleamed as if she had made up her mind.

On the other hand, Hadwin Stephenson carried Lina into the car and told the driver to go to the hospital.

"What did they do to you? Does it hurt?" Hadwin Stephenson urgently asked but only saw Lina looking at him in a daze.

"What are you looking at?" he asked.

"You came to save me... Did you rush over... because you

learned that your mother wanted to see me and was afraid your mother would harm me?" she stammered because of her swollen cheeks, which stung her when she spoke.

Hadwin Stephenson frowned. Watching her speak with difficulty and pain, he said, "Alright, stop talking. Be quiet!"

Unspeakable guilt and confusion filled his heart.

She was right. He did find out that his mother wanted to see her and rushed over. However, seeing her looking like a terrible mess was out of his expectations.

It felt as though his heart was about to burst when he saw her like that. Even his blood was about to freeze at that moment.

Even though she hurt him so badly back then, he was still reluctant to lay a hand on her.

She was his greatest treasure but had received such treatment.

Most importantly, the one who caused this was his own mother!

At this moment, besides anger, Hadwin Stephenson's heart

3/4

was also filled with guilt and something he could not describe,

Lina obediently shut her mouth and did not speak again.

'He came. He came to save me. There's nothing that can make me happier! Our baby's safe, and he must have come so quickly because he cares about me!'

Once they reached the hospital, the doctor examined Lina. The baby in her belly was all right. Lina only suffered some skin injuries. Besides her swollen cheeks, there was a bit of blood oozing out of the corner of her mouth, but she was generally all right.

Lina had become a frequent visitor to the hospital ever since she was pregnant. She let out a long sigh of relief to know that her child was safe and sound. She did not care about her injuries.

Hadwin Stephenson was more nervous than Lina, asking the doctor about how long it would take for her to heal. He also asked for details of her follow-up treatment.

Once they got the medicine and left the hospital, Hadwin Stephenson said, "I'm sending you back to your hotel now!"

"No!" Lina said hurriedly. If she returned to the hotel, her parents' hearts would break if they saw her like this. "Why don't... you drop me off in front of some other hotel and I'll

book myself a room?"

Chapter 1956

He glanced at her. Whatever was on her mind was written all over her face.

Pressing his thin lips slightly, Hadwin Stephenson drove Lina to the Stephenson family's mansion.

Lina froze. Hesitation and worry appeared on her face.

Hadwin Stephenson said, "Don't worry. My mother doesn't live here, and she seldom comes over. Besides, I've already told her not to touch you. At least, she won't touch you for now."

"For now?" Lina bit her lip.

'Does that mean his mother will still give me trouble in the future?'

She did not mind but was worried the baby would get hurt.

"As long as you don't abort the baby in your belly, they'll be born safely!" said Hadwin Stephenson.

Lina froze and looked at him expectantly. "Are you going to accept the baby? You-"

214

"They're my child. Of course, I'll accept them, but that doesn't mean I'll accept you" His words dimmed the light in her eyes as if they had rained on her parade.

However, Lina also told herself that their one-month arrangement had just started. She still had time.

Besides, he was much nicer to her now than when she first arrived in J City. As long as he had feelings for her, she would not give up!

Lina followed Hadwin Stephenson out of the car and entered Stephenson Residence.

When the maids there saw the redness and swelling on Lina's face, they were calm. There was no other look on their face, and they did not even peek at her. They looked as if their master had just brought back an ordinary guest.

This actually made Lina more comfortable. It seemed that the Stephenson family's maids were well trained.

"Arrange a guest room for Miss Sweeney," Hadwin Stephenson told the butler.

"Okay," the butler replied.

"Well, can you please have me stay in a room closer to Hadwin's bedroom?" Lina hurriedly added a condition. When

she met Hadwin Stephenson's gaze, she smiled meekly. "Your 314 home is quite big and it's... It's my first time here. I'm scared of getting lost. If I were closer to your bedroom, it'd be easier for me to find you if anything happens."

Hadwin Stephenson pursed his thin lips as he stared at Lina.

Lina only found her swollen cheeks hotter now.

Moments later, Hadwin Stephenson finally restrained his gaze and said to the butler, "Do whatever she wants."

"Yes," the butler answered, but they were secretly shocked. Though Miss Sweeney looked like a mess, she was probably important to Mr. Stephenson.

When the butler was about to leave, they heard Lina say to

Hadwin Stephenson, "Hadwin, can you ask your driver to go to

the small hotel I'm staying in and get my pregnancy pillow? I have to sleep with a pregnancy pillow now. It's uncomfortable to sleep without it."

The butler nearly slipped and fell over.

'Pregnancy pillow? Is this lady pregnant? And whose baby

would that be?

Chapter 1957

'Is it... Mr. Stephenson's?'

The butler shuddered at the thought, thinking it might be another piece of explosive news for J City.

Lina later called her parents. Of course, she did not tell her parents about her getting slapped but said she would be staying over at Hadwin Stephenson's for the night. In a separate room, of course. Then, she asked her parents to hand over the pregnancy pillow when someone came over to collect it.

Although Mr. Sweeney and Mrs. Sweeney questioned their daughter for a long time, they could not get answers to why she was suddenly spending the night in Hadwin Stephenson's house. However, their daughter sounded rather joyful, so it was probably a good thing.

When Hadwin Stephenson's staff came to collect the pregnancy pillow, Mrs. Sweeney asked them to bring her daughter some cakes she made herself.

Hadwin Stephenson looked at the pregnancy pillow his staff had brought back, only to find that it was not only a pillow. Besides being a regular pillow, it also cushioned one's back for

when one lay on the side.

With a pillow like this, one could say that she would be all wrapped up in it.

"You're going to sleep with a pillow like that?" he asked.

"Yes, the further into the pregnancy, the more uncomfortable is to lie on my back. It's more comfortable to lie on the side. This pillow is extremely soft. It's soft to hold to sleep. It's just

like hugging you to sleep."

Hadwin Stephenson's ears reddened slightly. 'Does this woman always talk with no filter? Just like hugging me to sleep? She speaks as if she hugs me to sleep every day!

"By the way, do you want to eat this cake? Didn't you love eating the cakes my mom made whenever you came to my house?" asked Lina as she took out a soft and small cake from

the food container.

Hadwin Stephenson looked at the cake she held in her hand. The scenes of what had happened at her home back then seemed to recur to him.

He had always found the Stephenson family cold, full of conspiracies and plots. Even if they looked like they were laughing and talking, behind those smiles were calculating thoughts.

3/4

However, it was different with the Sweeney family. With the Sweeney family, he did not have to guess anything. He could easily integrate into the family and laugh whenever he wanted.

Perhaps only a family like that could make her who she was.

Hadwin Stephenson could not help taking the cake in Lina's hand and putting it to his lips before taking a bite. It was soft, chewy, and sweet but not too nauseating. It was as delicious as back then.

"Well? My mom's cakes are just as good as before, aren't they?" Lina asked with a smile. Her cheeks were red and swollen, while the corners of her lips were injured. She could not eat the cake, but he could.

Hadwin Stephenson did not answer her but finished the cake in his hand. Then, he said to Lina, "Remember to apply the ointment."

"I have to apply it on myself in the mirror. It's too troublesome. Why don't you help me?" she said cheekily, holding out the ointment the hospital had prescribed.

Hadwin Stephenson glared at Lina, but his staring was nothing to her. She continued holding the ointment.

414

Hadwin Stephenson finally took the ointment. He dabbed some on his fingers and gently smeared it on the red and swollen parts of her cheeks.

"Hey, ouch... Ouch, ouch!" She instantly wailed.

Therefore, he could not help but minimize the strength in his hand and carefully applied the ointment to her cheeks.

Even Hadwin Stephenson could not understand it. Did he not plan to ignore her and stop having feelings for her? However, he seemed to surrender every time he was with her.

He clearly seemed to be the strong one while she was the weak one.

Chapter 1958

However, he seemed to be so easily manipulated by her that he could not break free

Hadwin Stephenson suddenly shoved the tube of ointment back into Lina's hands. "Apply it yourself!" With that said, he went upstairs and entered his bedroom without waiting for her to react.

Bang!

As the door closed with a bang, Hadwin Stephenson leaned on the door while nervously combing through his hair and feeling flustered!

'Why am I always so helpless in front of her? It's as if I'm willing to let her do whatever she wants!'

While having dinner at the Stephenson family's mansion, Lina saw that all the dishes were to her taste. They were Emerald City's local delicacies that she used to like to eat, but a small part of them were J City's special dishes.

It was not surprising to see J City's cuisine here, but to cook Emerald City's food required a chef familiar with the cuisine.

2/4 Lina dug in happily, peeking at Hadwin Stephenson from time to time. In the end, she looked at him blatantly.

How nice. She could sit beside him and have dinner with him, If only they could be as sweet and happy in the future.

Not only them, but their child would eat with them as well. Then, they would talk about the interesting things that happened every day. It was nice to think of it.

Of course, it would be better to have more than one child...

Lina could not help smiling as she thought about it. She looked a little silly with her red and swollen cheeks.

Hadwin Stephenson look up at Lina, who had a silly smile on her face. "What's on your mind?"

"I'm wondering how many children we're going to have," Lina blurted out.

Hadwin Stephenson froze and then suddenly sneered. "What's the matter? Are you so sure that I'll forgive you and be with you in a month?" Somehow, the thought of how many children they would have did not bother him.

Lina suddenly came to her senses as if he had rained on her parade.

"I'm not sure I'm just I'm just.. Biting her lip, she seemed of a loss for words.

Looking of the way she looked, he felt flustered again, "Alright, you don't have to explain. Eat."

Lina lowered her head and had two mouthfuls. Suddenly, she seemed to recall something. She looked up and said, "Hadwin, it's going to be your birthday in three days. Can I-"

"No!" He interrupted her before letting her finish. "Lina, you can forget about it if you want me to take you to my birthday party. Who are you attending as? My ex-girlfriend?"

Lina's hands that were holding the chopsticks tightened as her face paled a little. "I... I know. I... I wasn't thinking of going to your birthday party. I just wanted to ask if I could have a cake with you when you come back from your birthday party? I... I'll prepare the cake. I just... I want to wish you a happy birthday and have a slice of birthday cake with you."

Looking at the way she was so humble and meek, Hadwin Stephenson was not the slightest bit happy. All he felt was a stuffy feeling in his chest that made breathing difficult for him.

'Have a slice of birthday cake with me?'

Chapter 1959

1/4

She once said to him with a smile, "Hadwin, how about! prepare a cake for you every birthday from now on? I'll eat a slice of your birthday cake every year until our hair turns white and our teeth fall out!"

"Every birthday? Does that mean you'll stay with me until we're old?"

“Didn’t you say we can’t break up if we started dating? Look, I have no intention of breaking up with you. I’m gonna hang on to you for the rest of my life!”

“Okay, hang on to me for the rest of your life. You’re not allowed to go away!”

Their laughter and sweet words at the time seemed to still

echo in his ears. He never expected them to break up and he was the one who initiated it.

“You can wait if you think you can, but I don’t know when I’ll be back,” Hadwin Stephenson said gruffly.

Color returned to her pale little face as he said this. Her pitiful expression vanished and turned into happiness. “I’ll wait for you no matter how late it is!” She grinned at him.

It was silly to see that smile with her swollen cheeks, but he watched it with some fascination.

At night, Hadwin Stephenson closed his eyes as he lay in bed, but he was sleepy at all. All he could think about was Lina’s voice and smile.

The room the butler had arranged for her was right next to his.

For some reason, the thought of her sleeping in the next room seemed to make him even more agitated.

Just then, his room door was suddenly pushed open and someone crept in.

‘Only... that woman Lina dares to enter my room at this hour!’

Hadwin Stephenson speculated. Sure enough, the next moment, Lina’s voice rang in the room. “Hadwin, are you asleep?”

Hadwin Stephenson closed his eyes and did not speak, intending to pretend to sleep to have her go back to her room.

Lina went to Hadwin Stephenson’s bedside while holding a large pregnancy pillow.

Realizing that Hadwin Stephenson had fallen asleep, Lina hesitated for a moment and said, “Well... it’s my first night here. It’s hard to sleep alone in the guest room. I’m sure you know it’s not good for the baby in the belly if the mother can’t sleep, so I thought I’d sleep in your room. Is that okay?”

Hadwin Stephenson could not help but wonder if she was only asking because she could see that he was pretending to sleep.

However, what she said next left him speechless. What she said was... “If you don’t object, that means you agree. Don’t worry. I’m a good sleeper!”

‘This woman... did it on purpose! Would anyone asleep be able to object?’

For a moment, Hadwin Stephenson began to wonder whether to open his eyes.

Then, he felt a slight movement on the other side of the bed. It was obvious that she was climbing onto the bed.

There was a rustling sound, and the room was quiet again. However, before he could think of what to do next, a hand pressed on his arm and then a thigh rested on his thigh.

Chapter 1960

'Doesn't this woman.... already have a pregnancy pillow? How could... Does she understand what it means to break into a

man's room in the middle of the night and do that?

'Does she think I'm numb?'

Just then, Lina's body scooted closer to Hadwin Stephenson. He could even smell the faint fragrance of her body from the tip of his nose. He could also feel her breathing down his neck

and earlobe.

It felt like a test to him!

He could hardly suppress the desire that was thrashing about in his body because of her actions.

Even though he repeatedly told himself that he had no expectations for their relationship, he still wanted her so

badly!

"Lina, do you not take me as a man?" Hadwin Stephenson suddenly sat up, opened his eyes, and glared at the woman sleeping beside him.

He could see her sleeping position as well. The pregnancy

2/4

pillow was here, but her arms and legs touched him from over the pillow.

Lina instantly opened her eyes and sat up when she heard Hadwin Stephenson's roar. "You... You're not asleep?"

"You would've woken me up even if I had fallen asleep!" Hadwin Stephenson snapped. She had stirred up the desire in his body, but as the person responsible, she was looking at him innocently.

The moon shone through the window on her palm-sized face, round eyes, little nose, and red lips. The swelling of her cheeks had subsided a little now, but they were still a little swollen, which made her face look puffed up like a hamster. She was indescribably cute.

'She's just trying to seduce me!'

"I... I didn't know I'd wake you. I just couldn't sleep and wanted to come over. Uh... I thought maybe I could fall asleep next to you because we're familiar with each other," Lina explained

hastily.

"Familiar?" He suddenly snorted coldly. "So if you can't sleep and another man you're familiar with is in the room next to yours, you're going to lie in that man's bed too?"

She blinked, and a look of hurt appeared on her face. "You're the only man I'm familiar enough to share a bed with!"

What she said left him dumbfounded.

"If you don't like it, then... I'll go back to the guest room," said Lina as she pitifully picked up her pregnancy pillow and prepared to get out of bed to leave.

His heart ached again at the sight of the way she looked.

"Just this once. There's no next time!" he said in a cold voice.

She immediately put back the pregnancy pillow and lay on the bed, pulling some more of the blanket that was over his body over her. She did everything almost in one breath.

Hadwin Stephenson was a little speechless at this. "Aren't you afraid I'll do something to you?"

"Uh... As much as I'd love for you to do something to me, I'm pregnant. While it's okay to do it in the second trimester, I think I should exercise restraint for the safety of the baby," she replied solemnly.

"Alright, sleep!" Hadwin Stephenson snapped as he lay back down and closed his eyes.

However, her scent was still at the tip of his nose, making it difficult for him to sleep.