

Chapter 525 Leonel, It's Over

Over the phone, Leonel's tone carried an unmistakable tenderness. "I'm currently at the company!"

There was no mention of him being in a meeting.

Alexis responded directly, "I'll be right there!"

Leonel swallowed audibly, his voice husky as he responded, "Alright! Give me a call when you reach. I'll be waiting for you."

With that, he ended the call.

The individuals in the meeting room all turned their attention to him. Leonel grinned and explained, "It's my girlfriend!"

The rest immediately grasped that he was referring to Miss Fowler, the renowned lawyer.

She was the only woman capable of leaving Leonel utterly captivated.

Leonel delayed the meeting by two hours. Upon returning to his office, he purposefully organized his desk and had his secretary arrange Alexis' preferred black tea. Once ready, he descended to wait for Alexis.

Alexis' car parked outside his company.

Leonel approached, opening the door for her, and gently inquired, "What's the matter?"

Alexis' eyes displayed a hint of redness.

He tenderly brushed against her eyes. "Have you been crying? This isn't like our competent lawyer! Did Edwin give you a hard time?"

Alexis shook her head. "He wouldn't dare to."

Leonel's tone softened further. "Did I upset you?"

Alexis continued to shake her head.

In the end, Leonel opted to bring her to the office first. Despite using his exclusive elevator, his subordinates couldn't help but notice their boss holding hands with a tall, stunningly beautiful girl with long black hair.

She was none other than Miss Fowler, the renowned lawyer in Duefron, typically sharp and brisk, yet now she appeared docile and gentle beside Leonel.

Their astonishment was palpable.

Their boss was truly extraordinary.

Leonel paid no heed to the stares. He escorted Alexis to his office, securing the door and drawing the blinds to shield them from curious eyes.

Subsequently, he tenderly lifted Alexis onto his desk, planting soft kisses on her eyelids.

"Now, can you share what's troubling you?"

Alexis' long legs hung in the air.

Words eluded her, prompting Leonel to step closer, his hand gently resting on her legs.

His gaze penetrated deeply into hers.

Speaking on her behalf, he asked, "Alexis, do you wish to be with me?"

Alexis' lips quivered.

After a moment, she reached out, lightly gripping his shoulders and gazing up at him. She still hesitated to utter those compromising words, unwilling to admit it.

Leonel refrained from pressuring her.

Lowering his head, he tenderly kissed her lips with a soft touch.

In the quiet, vacant office, only their quiet breaths resonated, creating a

beautiful ambiance.

Leonel embraced her, pulling her closer.

They were in such close proximity, their hearts nearly synchronizing. It was almost overpowering!

His lips brushed against her ear. "Alexis, you're finally mine!"

Not in the context of lingering and indulging in a consensual physical relationship but in the sense of a lifelong commitment, devoted and faithful to each other.

Alexis' eyes glistened with emotion.

Her longing for Leonel was intense, yet she was too proud and surrendering herself to him felt almost unbearable.

Meanwhile, Leonel appeared to possess boundless patience.

He continued to kiss her, gradually eroding all her defenses and reservations.

Eventually, she relented, allowing herself to be enveloped in a passionate kiss.

The coffee had long since turned cold.

They continued to explore different angles, soaking in each other's warmth. The kiss was difficult to break away from.

Outside the door, Leonel's secretary knocked anxiously.

"Mr. Douglas, the meeting is scheduled. Shall we proceed with the delay?"

"Yes, go ahead!"

Before Leonel could complete his sentence, Alexis placed a gentle finger on his lips and whispered, "You go to the meeting! I'll be here, waiting. We can head home together after you finish."

Leonel proposed going to his residence.

Alexis murmured her approval.

Stepping back, Leonel adjusted his shirt and tie before her, projecting a polished image.

He looked down and chuckled softly. "I can't go out looking like this!"

Alexis leaned against his shoulder, laughing.

Playfully, she held onto his waist, suggesting, "Why don't you head to the restroom first, Mr. Douglas?"

Leonel made an effort to control his desire.

He teased, "I'll save it for you! It's all yours."

Then he exited the office.

Alexis playfully made a face at his retreating form, reminiscent of their childhood antics. Once the door closed, she grabbed two picture frames from his desk.

One displayed a photo of him with her, the same one found in her study.

When did he discreetly make a duplicate of it?

The other featured a photo of him with Darwin and his wife.

Serenity, Darwin's wife, happened to be Leonel and Alexis' kindergarten classmate. In that photo however, she had transformed into a striking beauty as she matured.

Alexis felt a bit uneasy seeing her boyfriend share a picture with others, even if they were already married.

She set the frame down.

She acknowledged her possessiveness and territorial nature. If Leonel couldn't assure her of his complete commitment, they might have to go their separate ways.

Alexis' previously uplifted mood took a downturn.

She sat on the sofa, feeling bored, playing games on her phone, remaining immobile until six o'clock, when Leonel concluded his meeting and

returned.

He promptly noticed the overturned picture frame.

He picked it up, giving it a cursory glance, and then calmly commented, "If you're not fond of it, I can put it away."

Alexis nonchalantly inquired, "You have a close relationship with her?"

Leonel maintained a subtle smile. "When we first ventured abroad, we shared the same social circle, so we looked out for each other for a while."

Alexis raised her gaze, saying, "What exactly do you mean by 'looking out for each other'?"

The atmosphere took on a subtle shift.

Leonel walked to the water dispenser, pouring a glass for Alexis. Leaning against the sofa, he explained, "Naturally, it was about providing mutual support in life. We were quite young at that time, living in a foreign country after all."

His words held no apparent issues, prompting Alexis to cease further inquiry.

Sipping the water leisurely, she offered a faint smile. "Shall we head home?"

Leonel took the wheel of Alexis' car for the journey back.

Along the way, he made a detour to purchase some groceries.

Upon his return to the car, Alexis gazed at him and remarked, "On a day like today, don't you consider going out for a date? Why cooking at home instead?"

Leonel secured his seatbelt, offering a sidelong smile. "Isn't staying at home a good option?"

Alexis couldn't help but playfully tease, "You don't strike me as someone who's had a few girlfriends before!"

Leonel leaned in for a brief kiss, his voice carrying a husky tone. "Not all

of them were genuine girlfriends! Some were merely female classmates with amicable connections, wanting to explore our country."

Alexis chose not to delve into the veracity of his statements.

She snorted. "I still remember how I wished to smack you back then!"

Leonel glanced at her and asked, "Do you enjoy these playful exchanges? How about I join you in the game and spice things up tonight?"

Alexis playfully cursed him for his shamelessness.

She found it hard to believe he had such kinks. He was typically so refined, but also so wild in the bedroom.

Leonel drove with a subtle smile, engaging in conversation until they reached his apartment.

Alexis lacked cooking skills.

Leonel managed everything in the kitchen on his own, while Alexis lounged in the expansive entertainment room, listening to music and flipping through magazines. Leonel had excellent taste, making his condo a truly pleasant place.

However, she grew restless and couldn't resist venturing into the kitchen to stir up some mischief.

She enveloped him from behind, uttering softly, "Leonel, I'm in the mood for orange juice!"

He gestured toward the blender, instructing her to do it herself.

"I don't know how to!"

Alexis displayed a more indulgent demeanor than in her childhood. She murmured against his back, "You make it for me!"

Leonel felt completely powerless.

He reluctantly set aside his cooking temporarily to prepare juice for his girl. Alexis clung to his waist throughout the process, and, secretly, he found it rather enjoyable.

When he finished, he handed her the glass, urging, "Give it a taste."

Alexis took a sip from the glass and prodded him, "Now, hurry up and resume cooking!"

Leonel playfully swatted her backside. "You little trouble maker!"

Alexis persisted in pestering him, and unable to resist, Leonel momentarily set aside his tasks. He washed his hands, and then slipped his fingers under her clothes, offering her a few tender touches.

"Enjoying yourself?"

He whispered against her ear, his breath slightly uneven.

Alexis playfully nibbled behind his ear. "You're quite assertive!"

Leonel chuckled, knowing that, despite her complaints, she actually enjoyed it.

Having known each other since childhood, their bodies instinctively gravitated towards one another now that they were together, paying scant regard to their surroundings. They found themselves entwined in the kitchen, their breaths creating an atmosphere of sweetness and intimacy.

Alexis embraced Leonel tightly, yielding to the irresistible urge to kiss him.

Leonel reciprocated with equal fervor.

At the peak of their unbridled passion, the doorbell interrupted, diverting Alexis' attention. "Someone's at the door!"

Leonel appeared oblivious to the sound.

Alexis found it impossible to focus. She playfully tugged at his dark hair and asked, "Is it a delivery? Go check, and we can resume later!"

Leonel had no choice but to pause.

Desire lingered in his eyes, undeniable and unvanquished. After tidying his attire, he stepped out while Alexis adjusted her dress.

To their surprise, it wasn't a delivery.

It was a familiar face.

Serenity, their former classmate and Darwin's wife.

Leonel ushered her inside, clearing his throat. "Alexis, we have a visitor!"

Implicitly, he was reminding Alexis to adjust her attire, ensuring a neat appearance.

Both Alexis and Serenity were taken aback.

Really? Is there someone at his place? Serenity thought.

When Alexis emerged from the kitchen and laid eyes on Serenity, her shock deepened.

In Alexis' memory, Serenity was beautiful and intelligent, but the woman before her now sat in a wheelchair, attired modestly, indicating a state of well-being.

An awkward atmosphere enveloped them.

Eventually, Alexis broke the silence. "It's been a while!"

Serenity managed a forced smile, stating, "Yes, it has been a while! Alexis, you're as beautiful as ever, still the focal point of attention."

The remark carried a slightly jarring tone.

Alexis chuckled. "Oh, come on, the focal point of attention at this age? Serenity, you've developed a penchant for humor! So, would you like to stay and have dinner with us? Leonel is quite the chef."

Serenity scrutinized Alexis' still flushed face.

Suddenly, she grasped that she had interrupted something intimate between Leonel and Alexis moments ago.

A shadow fell over Serenity's face.

She wheeled herself. "No, thank you! I'm here to drop off some documents for Darwin. The housekeeper has prepared dinner, and the

driver is waiting downstairs."

Abruptly, she turned to Leonel and said, "Could you escort me downstairs?"

Leonel lit a cigarette. "Certainly! I'll accompany you downstairs."

He turned to look at Alexis, who offered a faint smile, "You go ahead!"

With Leonel's departure, Alexis' smile vanished entirely. She walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and stood in silence. After a while, Serenity and Leonel emerged at the base of the building.

Serenity hesitated before getting into the car.

She engaged in what seemed like an argument with Leonel.

Lowering her gaze, Alexis smiled faintly.

In the room, the pack of cigarettes Leonel left behind was still on the table. Alexis' hand trembled as she picked one out, placed it between her lips, lit it, and took a long drag.

The smoke seeped into her lungs, inducing a slight burning sensation and jolting her awake.

With quivering fingers, Alexis concluded the cigarette just as Leonel reappeared, extinguishing it neatly in the ashtray.

The door closed softly.

Detecting the scent of smoke, Leonel looked up to find Alexis standing there.

"Alexis!"

"You had a history with her, didn't you?" Alexis inquired gently, "Was it your first or your last? Can you share that with me?"

Leonel struggled to swallow. "My first one! At the age of 20."

Alexis lowered her head, smiling.

"You're each other's first, correct? Leonel Douglas, you abandoned me

Alexis delivered a resounding slap.

"The past? A married woman visited you at night with flimsy excuses. Can your connection be deemed normal? At least she hasn't relinquished you. I assert that Darwin is likely out of the country; otherwise, she wouldn't dare approach you like this. You're engaging in clandestine affairs under Darwin's watch, partaking in such repulsive activities.

Leonel, is it that you lack the ability to decline, or is Serenity shamelessly persistent?"

In response, she bore the brunt of a retaliatory slap.

It emanated from Leonel.

Despite the slap, Alexis remained composed. It was a man's instinct to protect his first love, and she understood that.

Leonel stood in shock.

The notion of striking Alexis with a slap never crossed his mind.

Gazing at his hand in numb disbelief, he stood there, bewildered, pleading, "Alexis, don't go!"

Alexis tilted her head fractionally, tears pooling in her eyes.

She found it ironic—on the same day, she became emotional over a man.

It was also the same day she realized that the love she had envisioned was nothing more than her own wishful thinking.

"Leonel, it's over."

Alexis pushed him aside and strode towards the door to retrieve her shoes. In that instant, Leonel snapped back to reality and hurriedly approached and pinned Alexis against the wall. Overwhelmed with surging emotions, he accidentally exerted excessive force, and Alexis' head collided forcefully with the wall.

It was painful, and her head started to spin.