

Chapter 535 Leonel Is My Son

Leonel had become deeply troubled about their relationship.

Alexis didn't treat him as well as she used to.

She was no longer as warm towards him as before. He was not pleased but he persisted in maintaining their connection as it was.

After a while, they interacted like strangers living together.

They shared meals and sometimes slept together but they didn't really have conversations.

Sometimes Alexis would wake up at night, and find Leonel wide awake, quietly watching her with his hand on his chin.

His eyes were deep with affection.

"Do you have trouble sleeping?"

Alexis propped herself up slightly. They had sex twice before she fell asleep. She was so exhausted that she didn't shower and put on her PJs. She wore his black shirt which hung loosely on her, making her look beautiful and delicate.

It was uncommon for her to initiated conversation with him.

Leonel wrapped his arms around her waist and caressed it softly. He replied, "Yes."

"Is it about Serenity?" she inquired.

Alexis was aware of the developments in Serenity's case since she was in the legal circle. She understood Serenity's intention to ruin Leonel. After pondering for a moment, she offered, "Do you want any assistance?"

Leonel shook his head and declined.

He was a businessman and didn't aim for politics. The worst he could face was a tarnished reputation.

Alexis didn't press further.

She turned away from him and shut her eyes. Shortly after, she felt the warmth of his body pressing against her back.

"Alexis, you still care about me, right?" he asked softly.

Leonel's whisper in her ear stirred a sensation of warmth and a tingling itch.

Alexis knew he wouldn't let her go back to sleep so easily.

So she turned into his embrace.

As their gazes locked, she instinctively lowered her eyes, but Leonel wouldn't permit it. He firmly gripped her waist and his voice was tense with emotion. "Alexis, can we talk? It's been so long since we've talked."

Perhaps it was because it was late into the night and she was letting down her guard.

She was not as distant and indifferent as she used to be.

Alexis buried her face in the pillow and her hair fell over her face. Leonel tenderly brushed the strands aside.

Alexis said in a soft voice, "I thought you were only interested in sex."

This caused his eyes to deepen.

He gazed at her for a while and smiled softly. He then leaned in and kissed her gently. "How could that be the case? I care more about looking after you. Alexis... Can we reconcile?"

Alexis said in a slightly raspy voice, "I remember you once slapped me."

Her tone was slightly nasal and unexpectedly she sounded a bit flirty.

Leonel remained silent.

He held her in his arms and planted a kiss on her pale upturned nose.

He had never seen a girl as beautiful as she was.

He sucked her lips slowly until they could no longer bear it, and then he prodded inside her lips to please her. The intensity of the kiss made their body shake gently.

Despite having been intimate several times in recent days, none of those moments were as emotional as this kiss.

Alexis caught her breath.

She found the kiss overwhelming and buried her face in the white pillow. Leonel felt unsatisfied and pushed her down onto the pillow to kiss her, causing a warmth to spread through her.

Their bodies later became entwined under the blanket.

Their movements were gradual and continuous, so slow yet so sweet...

Once Leonel's passion was ignited, he pushed Alexis to match his intensity. She wrapped her arms around his neck and returned his kiss. Then, his approach softened again.

The sex appeared as though it might never end.

Daylight had already broken by the time they stopped.

In the early hours, Alexis woke up to find that Leonel had already left the apartment.

It was the weekend but he had gone to work overtime at his company.

Alexis continued to sleep until the afternoon and was woken up by the ringing of the landline phone in the study.

She answered the call. It was her father.

"Dad! Why didn't you call my cell phone?"

"Your cell phone was turned off. How else could I reach you?"

Waylen felt slightly annoyed. He paused and asked, "Where's that brat? If you're free during the weekend, why not bring Leonel home? You two aren't married yet but you're already living together. What if you become pregnant?"

Alexis settled into the leather seat and swung her legs over the table.

"Dad, are you stuck in the past?"

"Didn't you and Mom live together without tying the knot until I was born?"

Waylen was so furious that he gritted his teeth. "Mind your words. Bring Leonel over tonight. Your mother misses him a lot and she talks about him every day."

Alexis responded with a slight smile, "Alright, I'll check with Leonel if he's free later."

Waylen scoffed in response, "He better make time. He wouldn't dare say he doesn't have time. Not in my presence!"

Alexis still smiled lightly.

After ending the call, she leaned back in her chair and turned slightly.

Her mind drifted to the idea of having children.

Both she and Leonel share a Rh-negative blood type, and she had blood condensation disorder. The prospect of them having a baby... Alexis couldn't help but feel it wasn't a good idea.

She then remembered that the rubber ducks she bought when she ran into Laura shopping for baby goods the other day were still sitting in the car.

As she was about to wear her clothes and go get them, her eyes caught a document in the corner of the drawer.

Alexis wasn't normally a prying person but the document's content intrigued her. She opened the drawer and found a pile of Leonel's rather personal documents.

She skimmed through them.

Her face was a little pale in the end.

The documents weren't very important but they revealed the flow of trillions of dollars in Genesis Investment's funding. Alexis could now see the sources of this massive financing, its destinations, and various other aspects of the investment.

Even if Genesis Investment faced total loss, Leonel would be okay.

He wouldn't face imprisonment nor jump off the roof.

His net worth was nearing an astounding 800 billion dollars.

Leonel's recent involvement with the Smith family came to mind. They were mere pawns in his game but Alexis took it seriously.

Reflecting on this, Alexis realized just how naturally gifted Leonel was at acting.

It was not surprising that Marcus felt compelled to act. Had he not confronted Leonel, Leonel would have likely taken things further.

They said an old ox plowed a straight row.

But Leonel was merely 28 years old.

Alexis, despite feeling conflicted, managed to have a shower and change her clothes. She then went downstairs to pick up those two little rubber ducks from her car. She spent the afternoon fiddling with them and did nothing else.

When Leonel returned from work she found Alexis playing with the duckling toys.

He took off his coat, made his way to the kitchen, and opened the refrigerator. He then peeked out and asked, "Why haven't you eaten?"

Alexis said in a light tone, "I'm not feeling hungry."

Leonel approached her, crouched down, and softly placed his hand on her stomach. "Could it be that you're pregnant?"

Alexis playfully slid the rubber duck under his shirt in response.

"Now you have a child of your own."

Leonel glanced down at himself and then back at Alexis. "Do you enjoy playing with the duckling toy?"

He then took her hand and allowed her to touch the duckling toy that was hidden beneath his shirt. His slow motion gave him a seductive appearance. And the toy quaked accordingly.

Alexis felt embarrassed.

He made the toys that children play with to mean something else.

She retracted her hand and lightly said, "My dad invited us over for dinner. Are you available now?"

Leonel removed the duckling toy from under his shirt.

He looked at Alexis and replied in a relaxed tone, "I'm free now."

They reached the Fowler residence at seven in the evening but Waylen was nowhere to be found.

Rena was clueless about where he went.

She brewed a pot of fruit tea and remarked, "He left earlier this evening without mentioning where he was going. I tried calling him but he just said he was busy."

Rena asked with a hint of concern, "Alexis, do you think your father might be seeing someone else?"

Marcus was reading a magazine.

He reassured in a laid-back tone, "Mom, there's no need to worry. Our dad wouldn't do such a thing, even if the world came to an end."

He glanced at Alexis and added, "Apart from you, my sister is probably the only one who could get along with him. Fortunately, she doesn't feel that attached to him."

Alexis knocked Marcus on the head.

Unperturbed, Marcus gazed at Leonel in a relaxed manner.

Even when the crisis was over, Marcus didn't dare to take him lightly. Marcus was aware of Leonel's means although others might not.

Leonel had played it smart.

He had put on a great show and managed to draw Alexis back without spending a dime.

The Smith family was miserable.

But Leonel emerged without a scratch.

Marcus thought his sister was an intellectually and socially accomplished person.

But when it came to craftiness, neither one of she, Marcus and Edwin stood a chance against Lionel.

Marcus and Leonel faced off in silence.

Alexis chose to ignore this silent competition. Then Elva returned, covering her nose the whole time, a clear sign of her allergies flaring up again.

Leonel effortlessly grabbed the medicine box.

Elva raised her head, allowing him to spray the medicine into her nose. Leonel had been looking after both Elva and Marcus since they were young.

Alexis observed the scene in silence.

Elva's condition visibly improved after receiving the spray.

She grasped Leonel's arm and said, "Thank you, Leonel."

Leonel stored the medicine box away and advised Elva to always carry medicine when she went out. Elva made a face at this and hurried to Marcus to ask for pocket money.

Marcus looked at her and inquired, "Didn't I just give you two million dollars last week?"

Elva responded angrily, "All my finances are under your control. If I don't ask you for money, who else can I turn to?"

Marcus continued to read his magazine.

After a while, he said slowly, "You're too naive and can be easily defrauded. I'll keep the money for you as your future dowry."

Elva expressed her frustration with a pout. "Olivia's life is so much better than mine. Edwin and Laura never cut her pocket money."

After Elva was done speaking, Marcus stared at her for a while.

Elva felt a bit intimidated.

Eventually, Marcus broke into a smile and remarked, "It seems you're not too happy with me."

Elva hastily denied it, "No, that's not true."

Marcus continued, "Aren't you jealous of how others get along with their siblings? Leonel was the first person you turned to when you arrived. You didn't even notice that I was here but when you need money, you magically saw me, isn't that so?"

Elva was taken aback.

She refrained from talking about the money.

But Leonel took out a checkbook and wrote a check for two million dollars. He gently patted Elva's head and said, "Let me know if you're

ever short of money."

Rena whispered to Leonel that such generosity might spoil Elva.

Elva quickly interjected, "No, I won't be too spoiled." She then happily tucked the check into her pocket.

Rena glanced over at Alexis.

"I think it's best if Marcus continues to look after Elva," Alexis said slowly.

Perhaps this was due to Waylen's pampering to his youngest daughter, Elva was the only member of the family without responsibilities. And she was so good at spending and wasting money.

This wasn't a significant issue but still, Elva needed supervision.

Leonel held deep affection for Elva, but he refrained from opposing Alexis' wishes.

Elva gazed at Leonel with a hopeful look, but he stayed silent this time.

Eventually, Elva returned the check to Leonel and hurried back to Marcus. She softly called out his name to get his attention. He glanced at her and transferred 100 thousand dollars to her account.

Elva sniffed and said, "Thank you, Marcus."

Marcus glanced at her and said, "Be more frugal with your spending. Else, not many will be able to sustain your lifestyle in the future."

Elva replied with conviction, "Then I'll take turns living with you, and you'll have to look after me!"

This brought laughter from Alexis.

She embraced Elva and gently ran her fingers through her hair. "I'll always be there for you."

They were waiting on Waylen to join them for dinner.

However, Waylen was in the detention center at that moment.

That afternoon, he got a call and made his way to the detention center to see Leonel's father.

Years ago, the two men had once engaged in lively conversations about their children, but they had never imagined a reunion under such

circumstances years later.

Kenneth appeared haggard.

His gaze fixed on Waylen who retained his handsome look over the years.

"Mr. Fowler, it's been years since we last met."

Waylen reached inside the cigarette case, removed two cigarettes, and tossed one to Kenneth, who hastily caught it because he hadn't smoked for a while since he was detained.

Waylen spent a moment staring at Kenneth before he quietly lit his cigarette.

Waylen exhaled the smoke leisurely.

Kenneth said plainly, "That woman is trying to make things difficult for me. Mr. Fowler, I regret the impact on Leonel. We're not only father and son, but we're still related through marriage. You can't just watch this happen. If I'm found guilty, it'll tarnish Leonel's reputation."

Waylen took a puff from his cigarette with deep eyes.

Kenneth felt embarrassed before Waylen.

Waylen came from a wealthy background. He was exceptional and destined to lead a different life from others.

After a while, Kenneth eventually managed to get the words out. "Help me with the lawsuit."

Waylen smiled and said, "You're a grown man. Did you think of Leonel before doing what you did? True, Serenity is no longer with Leonel but they had a history. You mentioned that you're Leonel's father. How could you do this to her?"

Kenneth found himself at a loss for words.

Waylen reclined and brought out a document. "Sign this. I'll arrange for a lawyer."

Kenneth picked it up and scanned it briefly.

Shock registered on his face.

The document was a severance agreement. By signing it, Kenneth would sever all ties with Leonel.

The muscles on Kenneth's face quivered. "Leonel is my son."

"No! Leonel is my son.

I raised him. If he's not my son, whose could he be?" Waylen countered.

Kenneth's face contorted with emotion.

Despite his malevolence, he shared a common trait with many men.

He was foolishly arrogant, despite having nothing much to offer.

Even though he had left his son and wife behind, he still wanted his son to take care of him when he was old.

He hesitated to sign the document.

Waylen extinguished his cigarette and smiled. "It's okay if you don't sign it! But consider whether you'll even live to see your trial."

Kenneth stared at Waylen. He couldn't believe what he just heard.

Waylen looked cold and honorable, with a tiny smirk at the corner of his mouth.

As he leaned in, Waylen's voice dropped to a whisper. "Leonel is my son. I won't tolerate any stains on his reputation, especially from someone like you. The world would be better off without a lowlife like you, don't you think?"

Kenneth's eyes widened in realization. Slowly, it dawned on him that Waylen was dead serious.

Eventually, Kenneth signed his name with a trembling hand.

With that signature, Leonel ceased to be Kenneth's son.

Waylen collected the document and scrutinized it. After a moment, he looked down and sneered. He believed Kenneth to be a genuine jerk who was terrified of dying. He was unable to hide his terror.

Waylen stood up and made his way out.

Kenneth's voice quivered as he asked, "Do you truly take him as your son?"

Waylen stopped and turned back. "You should ask Leonel who he truly considers his father in his heart."

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 +120 Points at most

Waylen believed he had the charm.