

Chapter 537 Leonel, You're Truly A Beast!

In the dimly lit bedroom, Leonel and Alexis were closely entwined and looked deeply into each other's eyes.

Leonel's eyes, especially, were soft and soothing.

After a while, he asked in a hushed voice, "Do you want to hear the truth?"

"Of course!"

Leonel laughed softly and pulled Alexis closer.

They were under the covers, shrouded in warmth.

She felt a bit overwhelmed and leaned her head on his shoulder, pinching his waist. "Why the silence?"

When she tried to pull her hand back after the pinch, Leonel grabbed it and insisted that she keep her arms around his waist.

He leaned in closer.

And in this deeply intimate position, they held each other closely.

Leonel's voice was soft as he shared, "As a child, I thought you were beautiful. During my time overseas, I realized you were a remarkable girl. You are intelligent and capable... And then..."

What happened then?

Alexis thought as she raised her head to meet his gaze.

She could feel the heat of his skin on her legs because of how close they were, which made her weak.

Leonel's eyes looked deep.

He wrapped his arms around her slender waist and held her close. He then said in a low, husky voice, "Then I suddenly realized you had matured into a woman, and I... I really wanted to make love to you."

"So, it was all about sex," Alexis responded.

She sounded nasal, soft, and irresistibly charming.

Leonel tenderly kissed her and then pressed closer on her lips. He sounded raspy. "But this moment, just being like this, is wonderful too."

He extended his hand to her back.

Alexis was slender with delicate shoulders and a thin back, which he held close.

He didn't do anything else, he just held her.

This made Alexis feel like child again.

Leonel then kissed the tip of her nose and said in a soft voice, "Alexis, today has been a truly happy day for me."

She responded with a casual hum.

Leonel drew her in even closer, making their body press more tightly together.

They were glued together without any space between them.

Alexis found herself looking up at him, and Leonel murmured into her ear, "From this moment, you should start calling me your brother!"

Alexis then had a rough idea about what had happened!

She smiled and relaxed against him. "Leonel, is this how you act around your sister, getting aroused right beside her?"

Leonel responded by kissing her. "You're not actually my real sister!

I want to be with you tonight and every night."

"Isn't that exhausting? What if you get bored?"

Leonel gently stroked her body. He sounded slightly out of breath as he said, "I can't get bored! Mom and Dad have been together for so many years and are still not bored of each other. Why would we be any different?"

He desired her but that night, he held back.

Alexis remained nestled in his embrace.

Both were lost in their thoughts and were awake for a long time.

Deep into the night, Alexis whispered, "Leonel, I hope you mean it!"

It was just a simple statement, but it brought tears to his eyes.

He tenderly caressed her hair and muttered, "I mean every word."

As he lowered his gaze, he realized Alexis had drifted off to sleep. Her head was resting on his neck and her arms wrapped around his body... She looked completely at ease, and so gentle.

Leonel found himself kissing her for a while.

This night was so important to him that he could barely sleep a wink.

As dawn broke, Leonel carefully pulled away from Alexis, got dressed, and made his way downstairs.

Rena was already there, guiding the servants on the morning's meal preparation. She included a variety of dishes, most likely because all the children were home, and they all had their own preference for breakfast.

"Mom!" Leonel called out to her.

Rena turned to him with a warm smile. "How was your sleep after last night's drinks?"

Leonel moved closer to her and replied, "It was fine!"

Once Rena was done instructing the servant, they strolled together toward the courtyard. Rena, not involved in business these days, found her joy in caring for the flowers and plants, and Leonel kept her company.

Rena watered the flowers.

Her face looked calm and beautiful under the morning light. She didn't look like she was aging.

She turned to Leonel and asked, "How are things going with your sister? Are you two getting along well lately?"

If it were someone else asking, Leonel would brushed off the questions, unfazed!

However, this was Rena, and his youthful, attractive face couldn't help but look flustered. "Yes, we are! Mom, don't be bothered... There won't be a repeat of what happened before!"

Rena's voice was gentle as she responded, "Leonel, all I want to say is that you two grew up together and share a unique bond. Even if you're not married, you're still family."

Leonel acknowledged her words with a hum.

Rena set aside the watering can and watched her son in the morning light. She was so proud of the handsome and capable man he had become.

She straightened his collar. "Go upstairs and wake Alexis up!"

"I'd rather stay here with you more," Leonel replied.

Rena simply smiled and said, "That's very nice of you. But I should also go see how your Dad is doing. He rarely drinks these days, but he had a bit too much to drink last night."

Leonel understood why.

He nodded and walked with Rena upstairs, and then headed to the third floor himself, where Alexis was still sleeping.

She had a habit of hiding her face under the blanket while sleeping.

On the white pillow, only some strands of her black hair were exposed.

Leonel settled beside the bed and gently reached under the blanket. "Time to wake up!"

Alexis was hesitant and didn't want to leave the bed. She muffled, "I didn't get enough sleep. It's my day off and I want to sleep a bit more!"

Leonel then lay down beside her, enveloping her in his embrace, along with the blankets.

He pulled back the covers slightly and whispered in her ear, "I didn't tire you out last night, did I? You've already had 10 hours of sleep; do you really need more?"

Alexis snuggled further into the covers in response.

Leonel felt defeated and said in a hoarse voice, "You naughty little one!"

Her hand emerged from the covers and pulled at his belt while she murmured, "Look who's talking, Mr. Douglas!"

Leonel held her hand.

He stared at her deeply as if he wanted to devour her.

He couldn't persuade her to get up in the end. But deep down, he didn't mind pampering her a bit.

When he finally made his way downstairs, he found Waylen already awake.

Despite feeling hung-over, he radiated energy and vitality, appearing more than capable of keeping Rena happy forever.

Leonel called him.

Waylen was poised and composed as he glanced at him and said, "What? Is Alexis not listening to you?"

At that moment, Marcus descended the stairs with Elva.

Waylen flipped through the newspaper casually, and said, "Leonel, you should try harder."

Leonel fixed his tie and took a seat.

He said with a grin, "Let her rest a bit more if she wants to. I've got some errands to run later anyway. I'll return to get Alexis."

Waylen queried, "Why not stay here instead of living apart? This isn't right!"

Little Elva was munching on a sandwich as she cut in, "Leonel just wants some private time with Lexi! He was in her room last night."

Leonel gave her a look.

Elva pouted and said, "But you were in her room."

Waylen handed her a cup of milk and she softly thanked him, "Thanks, Daddy."

Waylen feigned indifference and inquired, "So, Leonel, what's your plan with Alexis?"

After all, their relationship couldn't continue indefinitely with just casual sleepovers!

That was his daughter they were talking about!

Sure, Leonel was almost like a son to him, but... It was different with a

girl as she might end up in a less favorable position.

Leonel responded with a faint smile, "I'm actually thinking about marriage. It all hinges on Alexis' feelings."

Waylen agreed with a nod, "Her opinion is truly important."

But he couldn't shake off his concerns. What if their relationship didn't work out? They had already been intimate. How would they manage to live under the same roof in the future if they eventually broke up? Just thinking about this was distressing.

Later that evening, Leonel arrived to pick up Alexis.

As they settled into the car, he asked her, "Did you sleep all day?"

Alexis replied with a hum, "I've been busy with a case and barely slept a few hours each night. I finally got a chance to rest!"

She leaned back into her seat and said, "And you were dragging me into the Smith family's issues! Leonel, you're really something else!"

He remained silent and just gently touched her face.

She had lost some weight but was still strikingly attractive.

He suggested in a soft voice, "What do you say we stop by the grocery store, pick up some beef, and I'll make you a stew?"

"And throw in some dumplings too!" she added.

"Sure! Whatever you feel like eating... Anything works for me!"

It had been ages since they'd had such a peaceful coexistence. Leonel couldn't help himself so he leaned in and pressed his lips against hers.

Their kiss grew more intense, filled with tender entanglement and soft gasps.

The kissing was really gentle, yet it was also deep and touching.

After a while, he drew back and whispered, "Let's head to the grocery store, and then to my place."

Alexis didn't object.

Their time together this round, while not as intensely passionate as before, was calm in some way.

Leonel selected a variety of items.

As he picked up everyday essentials for her, Alexis observed him and said in a soft voice, "I don't want to move into your place yet!"

"You'll still stay over sometimes! I just want you to be comfortable with things you're used to."

Alexis didn't comment further.

Women typically have no issues with a man who was considerate.

Their shopping cart was full when they approached the cashier. Leonel steered the cart with one hand, and with his other hand, he grabbed two boxes which contained 24 XL-sized condoms with some special features, off the shelf.

Alexis who was typically carefree, felt a warmth spread across her cheeks.

She cleared her throat softly, trying to hide her embarrassment. "I never thought you'd be into this kind of thing!"

Leonel responded with a grin, "This should be an interesting experience!"

Other people nearby began to notice them, particularly a few women who couldn't help but gaze at Leonel's handsome face. Then they looked at the things he had selected. While Leonel acted as if nothing was unusual, Alexis was eager to move him along!

Their situation became even more awkward when they bumped into Carlos, their high school physics teacher, again.

Carlos greeted them with a fond look. His eyes then drifted to the items Leonel had selected and he let out a light laugh. "Leonel, what are the odds!"

Leonel paid the bill with one hand and smiled, "Mr. Gibson! Mrs. Gibson!"

Leonel often visited Carlos' house in his younger days and shared a bond with his family, especially with Connie, who adored him almost like her own son. Connie's face lit up upon seeing them. "I was just talking about you with Carlos, and now here you are! Why don't you join us for dinner tonight? I've just bought a lot of groceries!"

Leonel found it hard to decline the invitation.

He turned to Alexis and asked, "What do you think?"

Alexis, reluctant to seem disrespectful to Carlos, consented, "But we didn't bring any gifts; that feels a bit inappropriate!"

Carlos wasn't bothered by this at all.

With Connie by his side, he gestured for the young couple to come along.

Leonel loaded their purchases in the trunk and once they were inside the car, he glanced at Alexis. "If you are not comfortable, we can leave immediately after dinner."

Alexis fastened her seatbelt and said, "I'm alright!"

Leonel leaned over unexpectedly and kissed her.

Alexis wanted to ask him about something but ended up just smiling.

Thirty minutes later, they reached Carlos' house. Leonel picked some fruits and a bouquet from their shopping and climbed the stairs, with Alexis trailing behind.

Upon entering, Leonel took out his coat and volunteered to assist Connie in the kitchen.

Connie chuckled and said, "Better to keep your girlfriend company!"

But when Leonel turned around, he noticed that Alexis was already deep in a lively discussion with Carlos. Those two boxes of condoms obviously hadn't weighed on her mind!

Perhaps lawyers are naturally bold and resilient.

Leonel settled down beside them. There were a lot of things to talk about, thanks to their shared past.

Alexis engaged in the conversation for a while.

She then excused herself to assist in the kitchen, while Leonel played the game of chess with Carlos, observing quietly.

Carlos suddenly commented, "When you returned from abroad then, it was for this girl, right?"

Leonel had been in a relationship with someone else at that time, but when he heard Alexis was unwell, he hurried back from Acoiclya and stayed until she got better. Alexis, however, was unaware of this.

Leonel paused when memories flooded in.

He recalled those days vividly. He was actually with Serenity back then. It was Elva who informed him about Alexis' sickness, prompting him to immediately purchase a return ticket.

When he returned, Leonel hesitated to visit her.

He told himself, that it wasn't his affection for her or his inability to move on that held him back, but his fear for her well-being.

What if things escalated and she was in need of a blood infusion? He had to be prepared.

Serenity continued calling his phone during this period but he ignored her, and didn't return to Acoiclya until Alexis got better.

Eventually, when he did go back, he ended things with Serenity.

It was around this time he began to acknowledge his feelings for Alexis.

However, he was the one who had left for overseas. He left behind a letter for Alexis describing the expansive world he wanted to explore, including the allure of meeting other women, as he sought a new life.

Leonel carried on with his dating life, purposefully ignoring his longings... and the ensuing regret.

Carlos happily moved a piece on the chessboard. "After all the back and forth, you two still ended up together! Leonel, you've really met your match!"

Leonel responded with a smile, "Yes, it's wonderful! I really like her!"

Suddenly, a soft sound of distress came from the kitchen.

He quickly stood up. "Alexis!"

Alexis had accidentally cut her finger, which was now bleeding. Leonel gently held her hand and said, "You silly, why didn't you apply pressure?"

Given Alexis' known clotting disorder, she was normally extremely cautious.

Seeing his concerned face, she pressed her lips together and said, "It's really nothing. It's just a tiny cut!"

But Leonel couldn't shake off his worry.

Eventually, when the bleeding persisted, he had to put her coat on her

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and politely excused them, deciding to take her to the hospital. While
they were on their way, Alexis felt guilty and said, "Mrs. Gibson is almost
done with the meal."

Leonel didn't say a word.

He opened the car door for her, and Alexis let out a gentle sigh. "Okay,
let's go."

At the hospital, the doctor gave her some medicine. Once she took a
tablet, the bleeding ceased.

"What do you think, should we return for dinner? Mr. Gibson seemed
eager to speak with you," Alexis suggested.

Leonel ignited the car's engine. "We'll do it another time."

Alexis was slightly disappointed—Connie's cooking had seemed enticing.

Once they reached Leonel's apartment, he quietly shifted things around
and began preparing a meal for her, but he was noticeably silent.

Feeling somewhat touched by his care, Alexis approached the kitchen
and embraced him from behind. "What's bothering you? It was only a
minor cut!"

Leonel stopped for a brief moment.

Then he expressed his concern in a gentle voice. "Imagine if this had
happened during childbirth. What if you couldn't stop bleeding then,
Alexis?"

It seemed he had momentarily overlooked her medical condition and
was just preoccupied with the thought of having children.

His deepest desire was to have a child.

But he almost overlooked that fact that childbirth could likely get Alexis
killed! His body was shaking when he realized this...