

Chapter 539 He Carried Her Home When She Had Her Fir...

Alexis stooped to pick up the book and glanced towards the study a shortly afterwards.

Leonel was against the idea of having a biological child.

He preferred adoption?

Leonel's voice came from the study as he conversed on the phone with people in Acoiclya. He sounded slightly raspy.

Alexis set the book aside and went to take a shower.

By the time Leonel came back to the bedroom, it was already 10 pm.

Propped against the bed's headboard, Alexis was deep in thought.

Leonel approached her and leaned in for a kiss. "Aren't you tired? Were you waiting up for me?"

"Just thinking about a case," Alexis replied with a smile.

"Is that so? Here I thought you were thinking about me."

Leonel spoke with a brisk edge to his voice before heading into the bathroom. The sound of running water soon followed. He emerged in just a bath towel and carried with him an air of freshness.

He lifted the quilt, and lay beside her.

He kissed her shoulder and slid his hand under her pajamas. "If sleep eludes you, maybe we can find something else to do," he murmured.

Alexis turned towards him and didn't refuse.

Leonel's touch was tender this time. Alexis held his shoulder and gazed at him with eyes that shimmered with tears.

He could see the love and fascination in her eyes.

"You mesmerize me with that look," Leonel whispered huskily as he

leaned in for a kiss.

In a warm embrace, Alexis kissed him back.

"Leonel, are you keeping something from me?"

"Like what?"

Perhaps because he felt very good, his voice was rough with emotion as he spoke.

As she nestled into his shoulder, Alexis playfully nipped at him. "Are you thinking about adopting a child? Do you feel like you're ready to be a dad? Raising a child is more than just caring for a pet, you know."

Leonel realized she must have seen the book.

He bent his head and kissed her gently.

His words were a blur. "We don't need a child then. I'll raise you as if you were my child. How about that?"

"Is this how you'd treat your child?" Alexis asked softly.

Leonel smiled quietly and decided not to delve further. He rarely spoke much after that.

The air was filled with romance.

Each breath was laden with love...

Leonel prepared breakfast in the morning. They left in separate cars after eating.

Leonel rolled down his window and watched Alexis silently, not uttering a word.

Alexis drove away with a smile.

Leonel pulled out a cigarette once she was out of sight. He lit it and took his time smoking before starting his car.

He drove straight to the hospital and had the surgery.

He left the hospital after an hour-long observation period.

Despite the possibility of reversing his decision in the future, Leonel was content with his choice.

He figured if Alexis ever wanted children, they could adopt.

If not, they were enough for each other.

Deep down, Leonel longed to have a family. His real family was filled with misery and ended tragically. In the midst of that sadness, he got comfort and warmth from Waylen and Rena.

His desire for children of his own lingered.

Sitting in his car, he gripped the steering wheel and was lost in thought for a long time.

That evening, as Alexis finished work, she didn't expect to find Leonel waiting for her outside her law firm as she used to drive herself.

He opened the car door for her.

"Hop in," he said.

Settled into the passenger seat with her briefcase, Alexis made to fasten her seat belt. "Why did you come to pick me up today?"

Leonel smiled as he started the car. "Is it so odd for a man to pick up his girlfriend?"

Or maybe think of it as a parent picking up their kid from work."

Alexis asked as she stretched her long legs. "Is there such a thing as a 28-year-old child?"

Leonel turned to her sharply.

His gaze held an unspoken depth. After a moment, he said softly, "Sometimes, you do come off quite young."

He then teased her by mimicking things she would usually say during their intimate moments.

"Stop that, Leonel!"

Leonel, that's enough."

Despite her usually resilient nature, Alexis found herself unable to handle Leonel's playful jabs. With a slight bite of her lip, she exclaimed, "Leonel, you're quite the tease!"

His eyes held a serious look as he replied, "Only for you."

Before she could respond, he suggested, "How about dining out tonight?"

Surprised, Alexis asked, "What are we going to eat?"

Leonel responded with a mysterious smile, "You'll know when we get there."

He drove them to a familiar street. It was their favorite spot in their high school days. It was always bustling with snack vendors and filled with delicious food.

Leonel parked the car.

Alexis observed the lively scene and felt nostalgic. "It's been a decade, yet it looks just the same."

Leonel gazed at her.

His eyes were slightly moist. He kissed her tenderly and said emotionally, "Alexis, I'm so happy.

After all these years, we're still together."

Alexis smiled as she teased him, "You're usually not this sentimental."

Then she opened the door and said, "Let's go enjoy some food."

Typically, Alexis' meals were either formal business meals or prepared by their housemaids. Snack foods like these were a rare treat for her so she indulged more than usual. When she returned to the car, she touched her belly.

Her normally flat stomach now seemed slightly rounded.

She rubbed her belly and complained, "Looks like I'm about three months along, doesn't it?"

Leonel's gaze shifted to her.

There was a certain masculine intensity in his eyes that was undeniably captivating.

She decided it was best not to tease him any further.

He was a beast last night.

Alexis dozed off as Lionel drove them back to his apartment.

She had faint dark circles under her eyes. Clearly, she didn't sleep too well last night.

Feeling a bit guilty, Leonel gently traced her eyebrows and eyes. Aside from guilt, he had a mixed feeling. After some time, Alexis woke up. She asked in a soft voice, "Are we at home?"

He replied calmly, "Yes."

Perhaps because she just woke up, Alexis was in a tender state and offered no resistance to Leonel's touch.

He leaned in and kissed her.

Alexis said after the kiss, "You seem different today, Leonel."

He simply smiled in response and helped her unfasten the seatbelt.

They'd been together for a long time and had had many intimate nights. But he had never shown such a relaxed and gentle demeanor as he did in that moment. He tenderly lifted her and carried her out of the car.

Alexis was tall but surprisingly lightweight.

She felt delicate in Leonel's arms. As he carried her, it was as if they were transported back to their school days.

One evening back then, sixteen years old Alexis had her first period.

She was aware of what it was, but the sight of blood stains on her school uniform and the continuous bleeding left her feeling embarrassed and frightened.

She was scared.

She hid under a tree near the sports ground and planned to head home once the area was less crowded.

Meanwhile, the Fowler family's driver waited patiently at the school gate.

Leonel entered the car. Once he noticed Alexis' absence, he inquired, "Ross, where's Alexis?"

With a chuckle, Ross informed him, "She called and asked me to wait a bit longer."

Leonel's brow furrowed in concern. He was puzzled by her delay.

He was aware that her class was over. Why wasn't she out yet?

"I'll go look for her."

He stepped out of the car and made his way back to the school grounds.

It was a summer evening.

The setting sun painted the sky in shades of red. The air was filled with the tireless chirping of robins, and the trees were rich with green leaves.

Leonel searched the classroom, but Alexis was nowhere to be found.

As he walked past the sports ground, he finally spotted her.

She sat under a tree with her school uniform jacket placed over her abdomen and a blade of grass resting between her lips.

Her long hair cascaded down her back, reaching her waist.

At sixteen years old, she was already 5.4 feet tall. And her beauty was beyond words.

The setting sunlight highlighted Alexis' profile.

It cast a warm glow that accentuated each strand of her hair. This breathtaking sight struck Leonel deeply. He then understood why Alexis always had admirers. Her beauty was indeed undeniable.

Leonel approached her and asked in a hoarse voice, "Why are you still here? Don't you want to go home?"

Alexis paused, her face blushing. "You go ahead. I'll catch up soon," she responded.

Leonel had no experience when it came to girls. Naturally he had no idea what she was going through.

Concerned, he wondered if she was feeling unwell or perhaps... she stayed to secretly meet some boy.

He crouched beside her and reached out to gently touch her head.

Alexis was caught off guard and reacted sharply. "Don't touch me, Leonel!"

Leonel looked at her with concern and asked, "Are you waiting for someone?"

She was embarrassed and wanted to keep her distance due to her bleeding. She hoped to send him away but Leonel already detected the faint scent of blood.

He wanted to inquire about her condition.

He then recalled his knowledge from physiology lessons and realized what was happening without having to ask.

His gaze dropped to her abdomen.

The air around them became tense. Both the sixteen-year-old boy and girl were visibly uncomfortable in the situation.

"Don't look at me." Alexis' cheeks flushed a deeper shade of red.

Leonel, who had always been close to her since childhood wasn't really embarrassed by the situation. He tenderly placed his hand on her abdomen and asked with genuine concern, "Does it hurt here?"

Alexis instinctively wanted to remove his hand, but Leonel kept it there and softly rubbed her belly. "Is this helping you feel any better?" he inquired gently.

Alexis' face flushed with anger. "I'm bleeding more," she said.

Reacting swiftly, Leonel removed his jacket.

Standing tall almost at 6 feet even at the age of only 16, his jacket was large enough to cover Alexis like a dress. He wrapped it around her and without hesitation, lifted her into his arms.

She was caught off guard by his sudden action.

She instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck and murmured, "Leonel?"

As the night deepened, the school grounds were slowly emptying, but there were still people around.

The few people remaining in school looked at them curiously.

Alexis felt self-conscious and attempted to get down. She kicked him with her long legs but Leonel firmly held her in place. "Stay still. You're bleeding, aren't you?"

Alexis looked at him.

She was close enough to catch the clean, youthful scent that was uniquely his. It was distinctly different from an adult man's smell.

Though Alexis had feelings for Leonel, being carried like this made her shy.

In that moment, their young hearts raced in silence.

Their history was one of deep familiarity, having grown up together.

They even shared the innocent closeness of sleeping side by side as children.

But now, the context had changed. Leonel's gesture of carrying her which was once a simple act of childhood friendship, now held a new and unspoken meaning.

She remained in his arms with her red cheeks. It wasn't until they reached the car that Leonel gently set her down.

Beneath Alexis in the car lay Leonel's jacket. He used it to provide her with additional cover.

Leonel sat beside her and draped his arm around her shoulders. He offered his shoulder for her to lean on and then asked Ross for some hot water.

Seasoned and discerning, Ross immediately understood the situation.

He went to the nearby convenience store to get some brown sugar water. "This should help; it's sweet and soothing."

Overwhelmed by the situation and the attention, Alexis felt incredibly shy.

She bit her lips and said to Leonel, "This is all your fault."

Alexis suddenly felt another cramp in her stomach and leaned weakly into Leonel's arms.

Leonel cradled her gently in his arms.

He brought the brown sugar water to her lips and coaxed her to drink, "Have some of this. It'll help you feel less dizzy. Come on. Don't act like a child now."

"Who is acting like a child? I'm not a child."

There was a hint of uncertainty in her voice.



Leonel looked at her face and said, "From this moment onward, you're indeed not a child anymore."

He paused abruptly after these words.

Alexis was so angry that she bit his shoulder in response.

Ross overheard their exchange from the driver's seat and couldn't help but feel a sense of joy. To him, their interactions signified that they were a perfect match and indicated that they had a deep and comfortable relationship.

With a smile, Ross continued to drive the two young kids back home.

Conscious of the state of her clothes, Alexis felt too embarrassed to exit the car.

Ultimately, it was Leonel who carried her to her bedroom on the third floor. After gently setting her down, he appeared slightly shy as he asked, "Do you have... those things when girls... I mean..."

Her lips pressed together in discomfort as she responded, "How would I have those?"

There was a prolonged moment where they simply looked at each other. Then Leonel said, "I'll find someone else to ask."

Feeling incredibly self-conscious, Alexis protested at the idea of Leonel asking others for such personal items.

In the end, Leonel said, "I'll go buy them myself then."

Determined, the sixteen-year-old boy rode his bike and purchased several large packs of tampons.

He also bought sanitary towels to ensure Alexis had options.

On his return, Leonel met Waylen at the villa's gate.

Waylen pulled over and asked, "What have you got there, Leonel?"

Leonel blushed as he replied, "Nothing. Just some everyday items."

With no doubt, Waylen nodded and drove into the villa. Leonel quietly followed behind and made his way to the third floor.

Entering Alexis' room, Leonel was greeted by the sound of her pained groans from the bathroom.

"Leonel, it hurts. Why were you gone so long?"

Alexis asked as she slowly walked out, supported by the wall.

She had changed into a fresh blouse paired with a skirt. Cautious not to think about her undergarments, Leonel quickly laid out the items he had bought on the bed. "I got these for you. Check to see which one you want to use," he urged.

Unfamiliar with these products, Alexis looked at them curiously.

Her gaze eventually settled on a box tampons. Picking it up, Leonel asked, "How does this work?"

Leonel's face flushed with embarrassment after skimming through the instructions.

"Here... You should read this yourself," he stammered.

Alexis took it and scanned the instructions on the box. Her face turned red after she finished reading. She feigned anger and exclaimed, "How am I supposed to use this, Leonel? You just grabbed whatever!"

Caught in an awkward moment, Leonel struggled to find the right words. Alexis was also filled with apprehension.

They just looked at each other.

Suddenly, Waylen entered the room and asked, "Leonel, did you get that huge bag of things for Alexis?"

His expression then turned to one of surprise.

His daughter's bed was filled with tampons, sanitary towels, and even diapers.

Waylen cleared his throat to ease the tension. "That's a lot of things."


He then softly instructed Leonel, "Please call Rena over here."

Leonel left the room with his face still flushed.

Waylen gazed at his daughter again, and touched her head gently. "Alexis, you are now a grown woman."

After being terrified for a long while now, Alexis finally felt some relief.

She held her father and asked softly, "Am I going to bleed to death?"

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Waylen laughed and responded, "No, I don't believe so. Your mother will show you how to use these. By the way, Ross told me it was Leonel who carried you back. He's quite strong, isn't he?"