

Chapter 543 Leonel, You're Quite Kinky!

Darwin gazed silently at the woman before him.

Though an object of his pity, he had no love left for his ex-wife.

His feelings were laid bare in this moment.

Serenity said with a faint smile, "I've been aware for some time now."

She embraced him suddenly and whispered, "We could work together! You could give the child a legal identity. Once Leonel and Alexis grow weary of each other, you could pursue Alexis. Meanwhile, I, with this child, would be with Leonel. Isn't this plan mutually beneficial?"

Darwin's eyes lowered as he considered her words.

He felt a tug of temptation.

Yet, he couldn't bring himself to agree.

His earlier offer to remarry her was born from genuine concern and a desire to provide a home for the child. Now, he realized his offer might have been more about his own hopes. Serenity, it appeared, didn't need his pity. She had her own plans all along.

Overcome with a mix of emotions, Darwin suddenly pushed her away.

"I can't be a part of such a scheme!" he declared.

Taken aback, Serenity retreated a step. After a moment, she laughed coldly and confronted him, "What's this? Do you dare claim you've never harbored any thoughts of being with Alexis? Why else would your parents have sought an alliance with the Fowler family?"

Darwin's face tinged with embarrassment.

He couldn't deny Serenity's accusations completely, but he felt he had been fair to her. He had treated her with respect throughout their marriage. He never strayed and even allowed her the freedom to follow her heart towards Leonel. Why then, he wondered, was she showing such



animosity towards him now?

Shaped by a life of privilege, Darwin struggled to understand.

The fact that his mother required surgery because of them and yet Serenity's thoughts still lingered on Leonel, left him feeling weary. It dawned on him that his years with her might have been a mistake.

Darwin said with a frosty detachment once his emotions settled, "That only happened after our divorce. Serenity, let's handle this the right way. As for remarrying, let's drop the idea."

This left Serenity visibly shocked.

She was in disbelief. How could Darwin turn her away now, especially after he promised to care for her forever when he took her hand?

Why did he suddenly change?

Confused and emotional, she asked him, "Darwin, are you abandoning me? What am I supposed to do now? And what about my baby?"

Darwin's response was cold and unyielding. "The child's real father should take responsibility."

Serenity lashed out, "Darwin, you bastard!"

Darwin couldn't bear to stay there a moment longer.

He quickly opened the door and stepped out, craving the relief of fresh air.

Dealing with Serenity was stifling.

The sounds of furiously thrown objects echoed behind. Such actions would have sparked concern for her wellbeing in the past but now, he felt a numb detachment.

His father's advice echoed in his mind. There was no need to entangle himself further with her, defy his parents, and... risk harming Alexis, the one who truly held his heart.

Looking back on the past years, Darwin understood he had been caught in a manipulative relationship.

He had finally opened his eyes to the truth.

Freddie who attended to Diana, recognized the sound of his son's



Darwin approached and took the warm towel from his father's hands.

"Let me do this," he offered.

Freddie's movements halted.

He was tempted to chastise him further but considered Darwin's recent ordeals. He remembered he was his son and held back. "All your mother and I want is your happiness. It doesn't matter if your partner comes from a simple background; her character and true feelings for you are what count. But Serenity doesn't meet any of these criteria. We just don't want you to get hurt!"

Darwin's throat tightened with emotion.

After a pause, he knelt down and sincerely apologized, "Dad, I'm sorry. I've sorted things out with her, and I won't get involved with her again."

Freddie exhaled heavily and said, "I really hope you've grasped the kind of person she is."

Darwin remained silent.

At night, he stepped out to purchase some food. When he came back to the hospital, he was met by a nurse outside the patient's room. She was visibly worried as she said, "Mr. Larson? Miss Flores tried to commit suicide; she's asking for you!"

This news took Darwin by surprise.

After a moment, he responded softly, "She and I don't have any relationship! You must be mistaken!"

The nurse was adamant. "Aren't you her ex-husband? She's pregnant with your baby. Regardless of your current relationship status, you ought to be responsible!"

Visibly upset, Darwin shot back, "Who said the child is mine?"

The nurse muttered, "Miss Flores told us. She insisted that the child was conceived out of your affection for each other."

Darwin tried to control his feelings and responded sharply, "There was no affection, only manipulations and lies. Do you get it? Leave me alone and stop bothering me with her issues!"

Embarrassment flushed the nurse's face red.

She stormed off and left him alone. Darwin felt agitated so he lit a cigarette at the corridor's end and smoked to calm himself, before heading back to the ward.

At that moment, he was resolved to sever all connections with Serenity.

Meanwhile, Alexis returned to the hotel room with Leonel.

Leonel removed his coat with care and laid it on the sofa after he entered. He turned towards Alexis, probably to offer some kind of explanation.

Alexis, maintaining her composure, mentioned, "I can perceive a smell on me. I'll take a shower. How about we grab some Japanese food later? There are some nice Japanese places along the riverbank."

Leonel didn't utter a word.

His eyebrows creased a bit. Alexis came closer and tenderly stroked his face. "It's all just mindless chatter. We're above such pettiness, aren't we Mr. Douglas?"

It was then that Leonel finally asked, "You're not upset?"

"Why would I be upset?" Alexis replied.

Alexis smiled and said, "I judge actions, not people. I'd be upset with you if you were at fault. However, the issue is between Darwin and Serenity. Why should I trouble myself with their problems? Mr. Douglas, it's unwise to distress oneself over matters that don't concern us."

She got ready for her shower after she said this.

Just then, Leonel enveloped her in an embrace. His hand gently held her head against his chest.

She felt that familiar sensation again!

Her heart was racing.

Leonel always managed to make her look delicate and fragile whenever she stood beside him, despite her height.

Although they were of the same age, he made her feel like a little girl, rather than the accomplished lawyer she was.

Alexis' nose brushed against him and it turned a bit red. Her voice, slightly deeper, sounded almost like a spoilt child. "Leonel... What are you doing?"

"Nothing! Just wanted to hold you."

He then bent down to kiss her hair and said softly, "Alexis, knowing you have been a joy."

"Just joy?"

"No! More than joy!"

Alexis rested her face in the curve of his neck and her slender arms encircled his waist. They held each other in the quiet of the night. After a moment, she murmured, "Leonel, I need to freshen up. Can I go shower now?"

He bent down and grazed her ear with his lips.

"Can I help you in the shower?"

I remember seeing you help Elva bathe when we were still little. You called her a little doll. But I think you were a prettier doll. I should be the one helping you."

She looked up at him and said, "Leonel, you have some really kinky ideas!"

She wasn't comfortable with the thought of being assisted in the shower. She pushed him away and walked confidently towards the bathroom.

Leonel watched her go with a smile on his face.

He wasn't really that kinky actually. Such thoughts were reserved solely for Alexis, and nobody else.

Just as he was about to light his smoke, Leonel received a text from Darwin. "Serenity is struggling. She's hurting herself to get attention. Stay away from her or find a way to deal with it!"

After a moment of reflection, Leonel texted back, "I'm not involved in this."

Darwin's laughter was tinged with disdain. "You really have no compassion!"

It was clear why Leonel's ventures were more successful than his. Men needed a little touch of heartlessness to achieve great things.

Serenity yearned for comfort and was informed by the nurse that neither Mr. Larson nor Mr. Douglas would visit her. Overwhelmed with emotion, she yanked out her IV and began hitting her belly wildly. "This is all your doing! You're the reason for all my misery! Had you not existed, I wouldn't be this despicable and tossed around like a plaything! Why did you even come into my life? Are you here just to torment me?"

The nurses quickly intervened, "Miss Flores, this behavior could cause you to lose your baby."

"A miscarriage would be a relief! I never wanted this child anyway!"

Serenity gasped for air, puzzled over how she had once been the center of attention, but now found herself shunned.

She wondered why everyone favored Alexis so much.

Alexis stepped out from the restroom and was dressed in a sleek black dress that highlighted her tall, slender frame. Her hair flowed effortlessly, adding to her charm.

Leonel casually leaned against the window and smoked.

He glanced over as he heard footsteps, and was taken aback for a moment.

Alexis seldom dressed in such a manner.

He felt uneasy taking her out while she dressed like that so he called her closer and gently touched her shoulder. "Put on something different."

She caught the scent of cigarette smoke on him, and playfully wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Don't be a grandpa!"

Leonel playfully swatted her. His voice sounded low as he teased, "Getting a bit naughty, aren't you?"

Their banter trailed off into a quiet moment.

The touch brought back memories of their intense nights together. Leonel was often assertive in bed. Occasionally forceful, but it was always filled with passion.

Even the usually unfazed Alexis blushed.

"Hey, keep your hands to yourself!"

Leonel's voice sounded deep and slightly rough. "Why should I when there are so many places I could touch right now?"

Alexis thought him utterly shameless!

She tugged him along and insisted, "Come out with me for dinner! We hardly ever dine out. Your cooking is great, but we need a proper date once in a while!"

Leonel responded with a smile, "Absolutely! I'm happy to join you for dinner."

As evening fell, the riverside lit up beautifully, creating a magical scene. Along the path, numerous restaurants played soft music, adding to the charming ambiance.

Arm in arm with Leonel, Alexis whispered, "This place is wonderful! What do you think about coming here annually, maybe for a week each time?"

Leonel's smile grew softer, even more so than the gentle night around them.

He thought, why not?

For him, home was wherever Alexis was.

They enjoyed a meal of authentic Japanese dishes and later visited a cozy coffee shop.

Since they got back together, they hadn't really delved into what happened during their time apart.

But this time, Alexis felt a spark of curiosity and brought it up.

Leonel was open to discussing it.

She teased him about his foreign girlfriends and shared a few funny stories. However, she carefully steered clear of any mention of Serenity, who seemed to linger in her thoughts.

Throughout their conversation, Leonel's gaze remained fixed on her.

He found being in Alexis' company incredibly relaxing. Perhaps it was her excellence and the lack of major concerns in her life that made their time together feel so effortless and uncomplicated, except when it came to matters of deep principle.

Leonel thought about Waylen and Rena.

He hoped that he and Alexis could emulate their relationship.

A couple filled with love and happiness, together for a lifetime!

They stayed out until midnight. Despite the enchanting atmosphere, Alexis noticed that Leonel, who had kissed her with deep passion on the bed didn't take things further.

Driven by curiosity, Alexis opened her eyes and parted her red lips.

Her voice sounded a bit raspy as she said, "Leonel, is something the matter?"

Leonel kissed the tip of her nose and muttered between each kiss, "Let's wait until we go back to Duefron."

Alexis leaned into him and traced his nose gently with her fingers. "You're so particular about locations, aren't you?"

He laughed softly and replied, "I can't say. Are you always this intense with your requests?"

His tone suddenly became serious. "Do you lie awake at night thinking of it? Needing me to be there to mess with you? Alexis, is it comfortable being in my bed?"

Alexis rolled her eyes at him and lay flat, her gaze fixed blankly on the ceiling. "Let's just go to sleep."

Clearly, he was quite the mischievous one!

Despite Alexis' wish to sleep, the man was intrigued and wasn't ready to let her go. He drew her close again and nibbled on her nose. "Tell me, and I'll let you rest."

She bit her lip and looked at him. "I've told you what I want. Why aren't you acting on it?"

Leonel was shocked.

He wanted to dismiss her remark, but it seemed to challenge his pride.

Alexis was not one to beg either.

She rested her chin on his shoulder. "Have you been feeling exhausted lately?"

She felt that he contemplated the same thing but struggled to hold back.



Her bold inquiry was an attempt to confirm her suspicions:

Leonel made a low sound and tilted his head to look into her eyes with a mysterious look. "Alexis, are you aware of your actions?"

Alexis was certainly aware.

Her goal was to edge him to the point that he lost control of himself.

Moreover, she truly desired to be in his arms.

A soft blush colored her cheeks as she moved closer to plant a kiss on his lips. Their shared kiss sparked a fiery passion that enveloped them in its intensity.

Particularly Leonel!

He cradled her face and delivered kiss after kiss.

His method of kissing was enough to quicken heartbeats and bring a blush to anyone's face.

Eventually, he whispered, "Is this your desire?"

Alexis lightly pulled at his dark hair and answered, "Enough, time to sleep."

He laughed and said, "What if you seek me out again in the middle of the night if I leave you unsatisfied?"

With that, he resumed his trail of kisses.

Alexis suddenly let out a trembling cry. "Leonel... not there!"

His voice in the darkness was soft and indistinct, but carried a note of resolve. "I asked if you enjoyed that earlier, and you agreed. Alexis, let me please you, alright?"