

Chapter 544 Will We Have A Child

Alexis quivered.

Her gaze fell and her eyes shimmered with unshed tears. She appeared as vulnerable as a harmless creature.

Leonel's initial intention was to bring her pleasure.

But seeing her like this, made him want to take her so bad.

Caught in the whirlwind of joy and tenderness, Alexis nearly lost track of her surroundings and everything else. Only one name echoed in her thought... Leonel.

Everything then calmed down.

Leonel kissed her ear and whispered, "You've worked up quite a sweat."

Her skin felt silky to the touch.

Alexis was slightly disoriented. Her breath was rapid, and her gaze was distant and blurry.

Unable to resist, Leonel leaned in for a kiss.

Their lips met and merged in a gentle dance. It took a while before Alexis fully regained her composure. She then rested her head on his shoulder and whispered, "Leonel..."

"Come on; taste yourself," he urged her.

Gently, Leonel pressed his lips to hers and kissed her with tenderness and patience. After a few minutes, she was unable to resist and rose to meet his advances.

The night was filled with soft, romantic moments.

Though they did not have sex, Leonel was able to please her.

The following morning, Alexis woke up to an empty bed.

Leonel was gone, and the hotel room was shrouded in silence. It was only then that she noticed a velvet box resting by her pillow.

The box was small and finely crafted.

Alexis carefully lifted it and opened the lid.

Inside lay a pear-shaped diamond ring, approximately six carats. It had a flawless cut and was dazzled in brilliance.

Alexis gazed at it for a long time.

She slipped it onto her ring finger and found it fit perfectly.

She reclined and lifted her hand to admire the ring for quite some time. It was obvious she liked it.

She reached for her phone to call Leonel.

He seemed to be in a meeting or something as he quickly disconnected the call. He then immediately sent a text, "Do you like it?"

Alexis replied without holding back, "Yes, I like it."

Leonel smiled and replied, "As long as Miss Fowler likes it."

Respecting his busy schedule, Alexis chose not to disturb him further.

She rolled around on the bed and hugged her pillow. Her thoughts drifted to the previous night and she couldn't help but blush.

Leonel was really... wild in bed.

But it was exactly what she liked.

The idea of a man being in a purely platonic relationship with a woman seemed far-fetched to her. Alexis enjoyed the more intimate aspects of her relationship with Leonel.

She had initially intended to extend her stay for two more days.

However, an issue with a case at her law firm required her attention. Alexis found herself heading back to Duefron that afternoon.

Although he was hesitant to see her go, Leonel respected her decision and didn't pressure her to stay.

Later that evening, he reached out to Alexis with a message.

He shared a picture. The picture showcased the nighttime scenery visible through the hotel's floor-to-ceiling windows. The neon lights of the city illuminated the scene.

Along with the picture, he added a few words, "I feel lonely all by myself here."

Alexis returned to the Fowlers' mansion after she wrapped up her work.

She couldn't help but giggle for quite a while as she read his message. Coincidentally, Waylen noticed this. He snatched her phone to read the message and then scoffed lightly, "Do all men in love behave like this?"

Alexis groaned, "Dad, you're jealous of me."

Waylen sat across from Alexis and was served a cup of tea by a servant. He took a sip and said, "It seems like you think I don't have my taste of love. But how do you explain your existence if that were true? Let me remind you, your mother loves me so much that she insists on staying by my side."

Alexis laughed as she collected her phone. "Mom's actually bothered by you, you know."

Waylen held back a reply and instead basked in self-admiration.

He noticed the sparkling diamond ring on Alexis' hand so he paused and asked, "Are you planning to marry Leonel?"

Alexis glanced at the ring and stubbornly responded, "I just find it pretty."

Waylen looked at her and remarked, "Your mother is more honest than you."

Despite his biting comments, Waylen felt genuine joy inside. The journey might have been tough, but these two had ultimately found their way together. After drinking half his tea, he went up the stairs.

He anticipated discussing the wedding date with Rena.

He hoped Alexis and Leonel would get married before the year's end.

On the following day, both Marcus and Elva were at home. Come noon, Edwin arrived with Laura and Olivia for lunch. Laura, despite only in the early stages of her pregnancy, was receiving attentive care from Edwin.

Marcus had a habit of arguing with Edwin.

He tossed out several witty, sarcastic remarks.

Unfazed, Edwin simply smiled and turned to Waylen, "You know, Marcus is already 25. He's certainly at the age to consider marriage."

Waylen's gaze shifted to Marcus.

Previously, Waylen had focused mainly on Alexis and had somewhat neglected Marcus.

Now he had just realized that Marcus was 25.

Waylen admitted that his son was indeed at an appropriate age for marriage. At this point, he contemplated finding a suitable spouse for Marcus. While Marcus himself wasn't in a rush, Waylen felt it was time to take a more active interest as his father.

Marcus shot Edwin a look. He found his behavior quite cunning.

Just as Marcus dealt with Edwin, Edwin dealt with Marcus.

Rena observed the face-off between Marcus and Edwin and smiled. "Lunch is ready. Edwin, since Laura is pregnant, please sit beside her and look after her."

Edwin nodded in agreement. He had a deep respect for Rena.

During their lunch, Edwin took the initiative to serve most of Laura's meal. Laura felt somewhat embarrassed and was conscious of them being guests in someone else's home.

As Edwin served her more food, he asked, "Lost in thought? Just eat, or I might just have Aunt Rena and Uncle Waylen personally served you your food."

Laura remained silent and pouted.

Her eyes brimmed with tears.

Alexis couldn't help but comment, "Edwin, you're being too harsh. You seem to think Laura is weak and easy to push around."

To which Edwin responded casually, "I'm simply showing concern for her."

Everyone around the table was put off by this display.

Waylen felt that with his age, he couldn't compete with the younger generation in this kind of affectionate banter.

Waylen also believed that Edwin was indeed Mark's biological son.

Back then, Mark had won over his cherished sister Cecilia with his persuasive and sweet words.

Edwin proved to be just as bad, if not more, than his father.

Alexis was particularly fond of Laura. After their meal, the women gathered in the parlor for tea and conversation. Elva had prepared an assortment of unique beverages for them that rivaled those available commercially.

She made a special caffeine-free drink for Laura. One that was safe for expectant mothers.

Laura dressed lightly and delicately sipped her drink. She appeared somewhat delicate and fragile.

Alexis watched her intently.

She wondered if all pregnant women had this kind of aura. To her, Laura seemed even more radiant than before.

In that moment, Alexis found herself longing for a child of her own.

However, Leonel didn't seem as keen on the idea. Alexis knew she needed to have a conversation with him. Agreement on such fundamental matters was crucial, especially if they were planning to marry to avoid future complications.

Lost in her thoughts, Alexis didn't notice Marcus entered the room until her knocked softly on the door.

Looking up, Alexis greeted him, "Marcus!"

Marcus entered with a subtle smile on his face. He sat down across from Alexis, poured himself a cup of tea, and drank it slowly.

Alexis observed Marcus and sensed he had something on his mind.

After he sipped his tea, Marcus asked, "I've heard Serenity is in Heron too. Are you really that calm about it?"

With a smile, Alexis replied, "What should I do, then? Chain Leonel to my side?"

The idea of chasing Leonel to Acoiclya had not crossed her mind then, and it certainly didn't now.

Her feelings for Leonel were genuine. She believed if he reciprocated and remained faithful, they could have a future together. But forcing him was not an option for her.

Testing Leonel's loyalty was not something Alexis desired.

It would be tedious.

Marcus nodded in agreement. "Exactly. Even if you tied someone like Leonel down, he wouldn't stay. It's better to let him be."

"What are you implying?" Alexis laughed.

She finished her drink and stood up. "I should get going."

Marcus looked slightly concerned. "Aren't you staying for dinner?"

Alexis already grabbed her coat and responded, "I've got a client meeting and it's urgent. Mr. Fowler, being a lawyer isn't like being a president. I can't just take off whenever I wish," she said playfully as she walked to the door.

Marcus stopped her and said, "Alexis, you don't have to push yourself so hard."

These words left her momentarily speechless.

After a pause, she looked down and responded quietly, "Dad left his law career for his family. I actually love being a lawyer, Marcus... I don't want to quit, even if it gets tough."

She remembered how proud her father felt whenever she was recognized for her legal work.

Marcus watched her in silence.

With a smile, Alexis said, "Okay, let's not get too emotional. I have to go."

Indeed, Alexis had a client meeting. She didn't return to her apartment until 9 pm after a hectic half-day. She noticed two missed calls from Leonel but she didn't rush to call him back. Instead, she stood quietly in front of the apartment's floor-to-ceiling windows, lost in thought.

Perhaps, she was ready for marriage.

And a child.

The thought of having a cute baby with Leonel brought a smile to her

She took out her phone and messaged Leonel, "When are you coming back? Leonel, I miss you a little."

Leonel's response was swift. "In three days."

He missed her too.

Alexis thought about the message for a while. She then set her phone aside and looked eastward.

Leonel was thousands of kilometers away.

Compelled, she sent another message. "Edwin took Laura home today. She didn't show much of a baby bump, but she seemed well-fed."

In Heron, Leonel read her message in silence.

He didn't respond immediately.

Leonel knew Alexis well. Her message clearly implied she wanted a child, but he felt it wasn't right for them to have one. Moreover, he had undergone a vasectomy.

He finally replied after a long pause. "Sounds like lunch was delicious."

Alexis had anticipated his response for quite a while.

As she saw the sentence, she felt somewhat let down.

She was a woman so she couldn't directly suggest to Leonel, saying "Let's get married and have children!"

Alexis was unable to sleep all night.

Leonel was awake throughout the night too.

His mind was occupied with Alexis' words and various possibilities. Ultimately, he decided that his priority was to ensure Alexis' safety.

Several days later, Leonel returned.

He didn't ask Alexis to meet him at the airport. That evening, he went directly to her apartment and prepared dinner.

Alexis got home at around seven o'clock.

Immediately she walked in, Leonel embraced her by the door and kissed



her. She muttered, "I'm holding my briefcase."

He took it from her and tossed it aside.

He then lifted her and carried her into the bedroom. Her dress, silk stockings, and high heels were strewn on the floor, along with his white shirt.

Alexis sensed something was wrong with him. He appeared to be horny.

His movements were intense.

She found herself clinging to him tightly. She softly bit his shoulder, and asked in a raspy voice, "What's wrong with you?"

"I've missed you," he replied. His voice also sounded rough.

He kissed her tenderly and made sure she was comfortable.

Alexis rested on the pillow and gazed up at Leonel. His features when aroused, weren't conventionally handsome. His expression was somewhat wicked and contorted, yet that only made him more appealing.

Alexis whispered as she traced his nose with her finger. "I've heard that men with straight noses are good in bed."

Leonel leaned down and kissed her.

His voice sounded deep and alluring as he asked, "Am I good in bed?"

"Not bad," she replied.

"Just not bad?"

Leonel embraced her and kissed her passionately, with an intensity akin to devouring a meal.

Alexis felt extremely exhausted after the sex.

Leonel left to warm up the food, while she remained in bed. She found it hard to get up. "Is this the vigor of a man under 30? It's extraordinary." And he wasn't satisfied. He would likely want more in the night.

The thought made Alexis consider asking him to leave.

Then, a realization struck her. He didn't use condoms.

She wondered if Leonel also wanted a child.



Dressed in a shirt, Alexis stepped out. Leonel was engrossed in cooking so she wrapped her arms around his waist from behind and whispered, "About earlier... Could it lead to a child?"

Leonel paused, taken aback.

Only then did he remember his vasectomy, the reason he had stopped using protection. But Alexis was unaware of this and was under the impression that she could get pregnant.

How let down would she feel if he disclosed the truth?

She might start questioning herself and possibly regret her relationship with him.

After all, she might still have the opportunity to have a healthy child with someone else.

Leonel thought about it for a moment, and then turned and kissed her face. "I don't believe so. You're not even close to ovulating."

Alexis then asked, "You wouldn't have done it if I was ovulating, right?"

Leonel smiled. "It seems like you're suggesting we're intimate only for the sake of having a child. What? Do you want a baby that much?"

Alexis felt uncomfortable.

It might seem like she was rushing into marriage and not showing enough restraint if she admitted she wanted a child.

Leonel touched her head and said, "We've just started our relationship. Wouldn't it be nice to just enjoy our time together for the first couple of years?"

Alexis agreed.

They were in the early stages of their relationship and not yet married. It was probably too soon for her to be considering children.

Despite coming around to it, she continued to hold him and act like a spoiled brat.

Leonel responded gently, "If you keep this up, we might have to return to the bedroom for a few more rounds. I'm not quite satisfied yet."

Alexis' cheeks turned pink. "You're shameless."

"If I wasn't shameless, I wouldn't have won you over. Remember, it was you who brought me home that year. You were eager to do it with me." He pinched her nose. "You had such improper thoughts at such a young age. Miss Fowler. You're really something."

Alexis hugged his waist and looked up at him. "So, do you consider this as repayment for my initiative by offering yourself to me now?"

Leonel just smiled.

After dinner, he lifted her, headed straight to the bedroom, and closed the door.

They started to do it again.

Once or twice was manageable, but by the fifth time, Alexis was overwhelmed and her voice cracked. "Leonel, aren't you finished yet?"

"Not even close," he said as sweat trickled down his face.

Unable to endure any longer, she encircled his neck with her arms and kissed him. She then moaned into his ears.

At that moment, he reached his climax.

The bedroom was filled with the scent of sweat and semen. When he regained his composure, he kissed her and muttered, "What a naughty girl!"

With her face nestled in his neck, Alexis whined, "It hurts a bit."



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