

Chapter 553 Leonel, What Exactly Do You Want

Korbyn glanced at Leonel, and then at Alexis, and gave a slight nod.

Nobody else said a word for a while.

Everyone was aware that Leonel wouldn't easily let go of Alexis, especially after her return. However, Alexis showing up with Calvin was also unexpected.

Waylen, always resilient, appreciated the natural course of competition and its victor.

Rena, on the other hand, was filled with concern.

Leonel, Evelyn's father, seemed distant now that Calvin and Alexis appeared to be a couple.

Rena was torn, like choosing between the palm and back of her hand. How could she favor one over the other when she cared for them both?

At that moment, Leonel opened the back door of his car, and a puppy tumbled out.

The little canine shook as it landed.

But soon, it found Evelyn and sniffed around her feet.

Evelyn scooped it up immediately.

Leonel watched her for a moment and then said softly, "You're welcome at my place if you miss Ollie."

Evelyn, though fond of the puppy, felt distant towards Leonel, for she actually didn't really know him. She clutched the dog and stood by Calvin.

Calvin beamed and gently tousled her soft, curly brown hair.

Leonel's gaze lingered on them.

Finally, Leonel's eyes met Alexis', only to find her gaze fixed mostly on Calvin and Evelyn. Her eyes were soft and tender.

A sense of heaviness settled in Leonel's heart, darkening his expression.

Noticing this, Korbyn crouched down beside Evelyn and offered, "I'll get you a puppy too."

But Evelyn's attachment was to Ollie alone.

Clutching Ollie close, she wouldn't let go. Later, Calvin led Evelyn to the yard for playtime, creating a heartwarming scene. Korbyn stood and commented nonchalantly, "This guy seems decent."

Alexis responded with a smile.

Waylen deftly shifted the conversation, inviting everyone to sit down for a chat.

The Fowler family was bustling with activity.

After being apart for so long, they had much to catch up on.

After a lengthy conversation, Calvin returned with Evelyn in his arms. Everyone took turns embracing and kissing her, their affection evident. Perhaps out of respect for Leonel's presence, they showed some restraint.

Yet, they couldn't completely conceal this from Leonel.

He grew increasingly reserved, sitting alone on a sofa in the corner, smoking. When Evelyn approached, he quickly extinguished his cigarette. Evelyn gazed at Leonel with curiosity and sat up straight.

Leonel offered a faint smile.

But inside, he was in turmoil.

After lunch, Korbyn and his wife headed home. Calvin gently tucked Evelyn in for a nap.

It had been three years since Alexis was home.

She wandered around, intending to head to her third-floor bedroom.

But as she reached the second floor, a hand suddenly gripped her, pulling her into the light pink bedroom she used to sleep in.

The door clicked shut quietly.

Leonel released her, leaning back against it. His posture was rigid, tense

like a predator ready to pounce.

Alexis slowly turned to face him.

This had been their first time alone together since their paths had crossed again.

The last time they were this close was in their apartment, where they once shared numerous intimate moments.

For three years, silence had reigned between them. Now, Alexis had returned with another man and her daughter, even bringing him into her home.

The room was steeped in silence.

At last, Alexis broke it. "What's this about?"

Leonel, still against the door, lit a cigarette. He took a slow, thoughtful drag before extinguishing it, seemingly gathering his thoughts.

"It's been a while," he remarked.

Alexis remained silent.

Leonel pressed on, "Why didn't you confront me back then? Why leave without a word? Am I truly beyond forgiveness? Or... did you think what we had wasn't worth fighting for?"

Alexis listened, her expression calm.

"I can't forgive you.

It wasn't worth it.

"I'm with Calvin now. We might even get married."

"Really?" Leonel's voice dripped with sarcasm. He stepped closer, his voice dropping. "He's not in the best of health, is he?"

He inched closer still, their breaths mingling.

Leonel's voice was hoarse as he spoke, his breath mingling with Alexis'. "Do you really find satisfaction with him? It seems every time we were together, you couldn't get enough. If he doesn't fulfill you, how will that affect your relationship?"

His words were harsh, tinged with cruelty.

Alexis felt a sting in her eyes, the corners reddening slightly.

Yet, she held back her emotions, responding with a sneer. "That's none of your concern."

"Is it not?" Leonel retorted.

In a sudden move, he grasped Alexis' arm, pushing her against the door. She barely had time to react before he was upon her, his body pressing hers into the wooden barrier.

He held her chin firmly in his grasp.

His kiss was forceful, demanding, seeking to deepen it.

But Alexis resisted.

She fought back fiercely, kicking out at him.

Leonel seemed indifferent to the pain, using his strength to subdue her. Their breaths were heavy, their eyes locked in a mix of love and hatred.

"I still want to fuck you," Leonel admitted, his tone even cruder than before. He leaned in close, his forehead touching hers. "How often does he fuck you?"

Alexis raised her hand, intent on slapping him.

But he caught it swiftly, his lips finding hers in a gentle caress, only to be bitten in response.

He tasted his own blood, a sneer forming on his lips. "Biting me?"

Alexis's voice was ice. "What exactly do you want, Leonel?"

He should have been the one asking her that question.

He caressed her face softly, his words tinged with confusion and hurt. "You left without a word. You must have decided to end things with me. And yet, you had my child. Do you still have feelings for me? Why then are you with Calvin? Why live in the villa next to mine? What exactly are you trying to achieve, Alexis?"

Her heart raced, fear gripping her that he might see through her pretense.

Yet, in the next moment, Leonel's words cut through the air. "Or perhaps he's not satisfying you, and you long for me?"

Without hesitation, Alexis' hand struck Leonel's face with a resounding slap.

The room seemed to freeze with tension. Leonel, unfazed and almost expecting this reaction, didn't move his face.

A smile even played at the corners of his mouth.

As Alexis shifted, he firmly pressed her shoulder, holding her in place.

He didn't give her the chance to leave.

After a long stare, Alexis averted her gaze, her voice softening. "If my presence bothers you, I'll move out. You can avoid me when I return to visit my parents. I've never troubled you, Leonel. I hope you'll afford me the same courtesy."

Leonel's smile remained, though it carried a bitter edge.

He was constantly bothered by Calvin's presence in Alexis' life, yet he couldn't express it. His only outlet was to utter harsh words, masking his sadness. He yearned for an explanation from Alexis, but she offered none, not even a denial of her closeness with Calvin.

A twinge of pain flickered in Leonel's heart.

Their stalemate was interrupted by a rhythmic, gentle knock at the door. Three distinct knocks echoed.

Calvin's voice followed from outside. "Alexis, are you in there?"

Alexis glanced at Leonel, noticing the slight curl of his lips. He leaned in, whispering provocatively, "Do you enjoy betraying Calvin?"

Her reply was icy. "In the years we've been apart, you've only grown more twisted."

With that, she turned and opened the door.

The three of them stood, caught in an unexpected face-off.

Without a glance at Calvin, Alexis walked away, leaving the two men behind.

Calvin maintained his composure. "Leonel, were you and Alexis reminiscing about old times?"

Leonel's reply was laced with a faint smile. "Something like that. It's a

< Chapter 553 Leonel, What Exactly Do You W.  +120 Points at most
pleasant feeling."

As Leonel departed, he brushed against Calvin's shoulder, a subtle provocation.

Calvin looked on, smiling nonchalantly as if unfazed. Yet, once Leonel was gone, the smile vanished from his face, revealing a deeper turmoil.

Was Calvin truly indifferent?

It seemed unlikely.

Calvin longed for the physical strength to burst through the door and interrupt Alexis and Leonel. He hated the thought of them being alone together.

The idea of Alexis being with Leonel troubled Calvin deeply.

Calvin was hesitant to admit it, but what Alexis had planned to do with Leonel pained him.

He didn't like the thought of Alexis being with Leonel repeatedly, even though he knew she didn't really have a choice at this point.

It wasn't just Calvin's possessiveness. His heart ached for her. He suspected Leonel still held a place in Alexis' heart, yet she had no desire to be with him.

Her heart felt lifeless, as did her body.

How could she feel any desire?

Calvin opened the door widely and entered slowly. It was his first visit to Alexis' childhood bedroom.

He envied Leonel, who had grown up alongside Alexis, even sharing her princess bed. Leonel once had all of her affection.

Calvin felt lost in time, unable to establish a sequence.

He hadn't always been capable of loving others.

The only certainty in his heart was his fondness for Alexis. He once yearned to possess her, to be with her eternally.

But over the years, his feelings evolved.

Alexis, too, had come to understand Calvin well.

She returned to her bedroom on the third floor.

Evelyn was already asleep.

She lay on the large bed, with a puppy nestled beside her pillow.

It was said its name was Ollie.

The puppy was so adorable that Alexis felt an urge to stroke its fur.

However, as her fingers brushed Ollie, she suddenly withdrew them.

Ollie awoke.

Its dark eyes gazed at Alexis with a look of innocence.

Ollie whined softly.

It curled up, its tail forming a small loop, which was quite endearing.

Evelyn rolled over and laid her hand on Ollie. The puppy growled but didn't pull away. Eventually, Alexis reached out again, this time stroking its fur gently.

In the evening, Evelyn awoke.

Dressed in white one-piece pajamas, her small body contrasted with her large head.

She rubbed her eyes and sat up, feeling a bit scared in the unfamiliar surroundings. However, the puppy beside her barked reassuringly.

Evelyn picked it up, placing it on the bed, which brought her a sense of warmth.

In the living room, Alexis was engrossed in a book. Hearing the bark, she quickly went to the bedroom. Evelyn, holding Ollie close, softly called out, "Mom."

Alexis approached Evelyn, kissing her gently. "Baby, it's time for your medicine," she said softly.

Evelyn frowned at the thought of the bitter medicine but remained cooperative.

Clutching the puppy, she said, "Ollie will have medicine too."

Alexis, with patience, explained, "Ollie is a puppy. Puppies don't need

"What if it gets sick?" Evelyn asked.

While Alexis pondered a response, Calvin entered with the medicine and a glass of Evelyn's favorite orange juice.

He sat on the bed's edge, lifting Evelyn and the dog onto his lap.

Evelyn wrapped her arms around Calvin, leaning into his embrace as she took her medicine.

After a while of coaxing from Calvin, he looked at Alexis and smiled warmly. "She's such a good girl."

Alexis returned the smile. "She listens to you more."

As they spoke, someone else appeared at the door.

Alexis looked up to see Leonel. He had likely entered without announcing himself, as he used to do. He didn't expect to walk in on such a scene.

The intimacy between Alexis and Calvin was evident, far exceeding what Leonel had expected.

They exchanged tender smiles, resembling a loving couple.

Leonel hesitated for a moment before speaking. "I'm heading back," he said.

He glanced at Ollie. "I came to pick up the dog."

Evelyn clung to Ollie, unwilling to let her new friend go. She gazed at Leonel with pleading eyes. Leonel had planned to use Ollie to persuade Evelyn, but her look made him rethink his decision.

He was indeed carrying a heavy heart. Why make things difficult for his daughter though?

Without fully realizing it, he found himself saying, "Evelyn, if you like the puppy, you can keep it."

Evelyn's face lit up with joy. "Thank you, Mr. Douglas."

Leonel had hoped for a kiss from Evelyn, his sweet angel. But with Calvin still sitting beside her, he hesitated. Instead, he turned to Alexis. "I need to talk to you," he said. "Walk me out, will you?"

