

Destiny 321

Chapter 321 - A Moment in Destiny

“Don’t you want to feel better?” Arthur raised his eyebrows.

“Hmm...” Leila could only smile as this man really was able to read people’s minds.

“Come on, don’t stay at the hotel anymore. I have a place where you could stay. You can hide away for three days without anyone to disturb you, and even Vincent would not be able to find you.”

“Really?”

“Would someone as sweet and kind as me lie to someone?” Arthur raised his eyebrows and flashed his eyes at her.

After a moment of silence, Leila nodded, “Alright, I trust you!”

“Let’s go then!” He stood up and extended his hand to help her get up.

“I really would like to hide away for three days where no one could find me. Are you really sure that this is possible there?”

“Of course!” Arthur assured her. He smiled so sincerely that it was impossible to look away and doubt him.

Leila couldn’t help but look at him and thought to herself that Arthur really was even more charming than a woman could be.

After getting in the car, Arthur started the car in a hurry and then took out his phone, “Hey, Helen! Please prepare two sets of woman’s clothes, two sets of pyjamas and two sets of dresses, and all of the daily necessities that a woman needs. Yes, her height?”

Arthur turned his head and looked at Leila and then said, “She’s about 163cm, and she almost reaches my chest. Yes, would like the best of everything!”

Once he had finished speaking, he hung up the phone and displayed the most fascinating smile.

“Is all that for me?” Leila looked at Arthur rather suspiciously.

“Do you think that I often invite women over there?” Arthur answered rather vaguely, his smile still engraved onto his face.

“Thank you!” Leila appreciated his consideration.

The HL Apartment at the F City.

Once they had arrived, Arthur took Leila directly to the elevator from the garage.

“You have an apartment here? The apartments here are so expensive!” Leila was stunned throughout the whole journey. Not only were the apartments here not far from the sea, but were also the most luxurious apartments in F City. The apartment building was 28-storey high so you could watch the

sunrise over the sea from the bedroom. This apartment was so expensive that even if she worked as a civil servant for a year, she wouldn't even have enough money to afford just one square metre.

Arthur chuckled when he saw the look of amazement on her face, "Yeah, what's wrong with living here?"

"I thought that only super-rich and powerful people could afford to live here, I didn't expect that even normal people could live here!" Leila said softly as if talking to herself.

This kind of comment coming from this young woman in front of him startled him slightly but he also found it slightly amusing. She really was a woman who delved into fantasies, however, he felt happy to be able to see her reaction like this.

For a moment there was silence. Leila glanced at the floor level displayed on the elevator as it rose to the 27th floor.

As she was taken inside the apartment, Leila was shocked by the simple décor and huge floor-to-ceiling windows, "Wow, so beautiful!"

From the windows, you could see the sea, and although it was dark outside now, the sea could still be seen due to the many lights on the sea.

"Can we really see the ocean from here? Does this mean I can watch the sunrise over the sea tomorrow morning?" Leila was both shocked but also a little excited. Her face began to turn slightly red.

After displaying much amazement and awe, she began to calm down again, this excitement she had was as if she had completely forgotten all of the complicated matters going on in her life.

Arthur turned his head and smiled deeply at her. "You can stay in the first room on the left for three days; my bedroom will be opposite to yours. During these three days, you don't need to come out, I will be responsible for delivering the food to your door. You can choose whether or not you want to see me, however, if you don't feel so comfortable with me here then I can go stay somewhere else!"

Leila was startled by what he said, even slightly embarrassed. "No, it's fine. Thank you for letting me stay here tonight, I'm not going to trouble you even further!"

"Then feel free to do as you wish. Your things will arrive soon, but for now, I'm going to go take a bath and then look for something to eat, I'm starving!" Arthur shrugged and then went to his bedroom, but once he reached the door he then turned around and said, "Just make yourself feel at home!"

Leila pushed open the first door on the left and walked inside. The black and white monochrome décor made the colour contrast very strong but also very appealing. The curtains were white, but the

headboard of the bed was black, however, the bed currently only just had the mattress. Leila sat down onto the bed and lay down, the quietness of the room making her feel lonely once more.

She wondered how he was going to react...

At the HJ Hotel.

When Vincent saw Leila's name displayed on his phone he became so angry he also stomped his feet, however without hesitation he began to dial her number.

However, the voice on the phone notified him that her phone was turned off.

She had dared to turn off her phone?

He then dialled again, "Sorry! The phone number that you are trying to reach is unavailable at this time! Please try again later!"

Her phone really had been switched off.

This was very strange, very strange indeed!

He began to feel uneasy.

"Vincent, where is Leila?" Nora asked when she couldn't find Leila in the banquet hall.

Vincent was livid. He then glanced at Pippa who was next to Nora. "I'm leaving mum to you."

Once he had said this sentence, he was about to leave. However, he was held back by Nora, "Where do you want to go?"

"Something!" Vincent said in a cold tone, pulled away from her grip, and walked out. A strange feeling was forming in his heart as if he had lost something important to him.

This was making him panic and very afraid!

He needed to see her, immediately!!!

He became more and more anxious and just wanted to see her right now. There was the sound of wind on the phone which made him guess she could be near the seaside. However, once he had driven there, he went to the coast but couldn't see her anywhere; he didn't even know how long he had been searching for her now.

His emotions couldn't be suppressed anymore; he kept on calling and calling her however each time he heard the same thing, "The phone you have dialled for is currently switched off."

He then drove back to Pearl Community and went upstairs and opened the door, but the room was still quiet with no one inside.

He turned back when he had a feeling that he had alerted the attention of the security guard of P University, however, he could already confirm that she hadn't come back here.

Vincent who was feeling rather disappointed returned to the car, lit a cigarette, and slowly began to smoke.

Leila walked around her room and then walked out.

The door to Arthur's room was currently open and she could see that his bathrobe was also open slightly, revealing his strong chest as he also was walking out, "By the way, I forgot to tell you that there's no sheets or quilts yet in your room, so please wait and I'll get some for you."

There were still drops of water dripping from his body and hair onto the floor.

Leila who was standing there in a daze immediately turned her face away. At the house of a man who was still unfamiliar to her, she felt slightly awkward seeing him who had just gotten out of the shower.

Arthur seemed to know what she was thinking and said with a smile, "Alright, let me go put some clothes on!"

Leila still stood there in a daze as she watched him leave. She had opened her mouth to say something but, in the end, she said nothing.

After a while, Arthur returned wearing white casual home clothes and was carrying some quilts and sheets. Looking at Leila he then said, "Come and put them on yourself. You don't need me to serve you right?"

"Thank you, I can do it myself, don't worry!" Leila said.

Then, when the doorbell rang, Arthur turned his head and smiled at Leila, "It seems your clothes are here, let me go and get them!"

"Alright!"

Watching him rushing to go and get her clothes, Leila shook her head.

Not long after, he had come back with her clothes.

They were Chanel.

Leila looked at the two dresses in shock, "These dresses are way too expensive!"

"It's fine, this is nothing, and some things can't be bought with money such as my pleasure. Now, hurry up and take a shower and get changed, I'm going to go get something to eat because I am really hungry." Arthur said covering his eyes as he went to close her door and leave.

Leila was slightly amused by this.

After closing the door, Arthur suddenly began to smile. He felt both handsome and heroic. In a good mood, he then went to the kitchen, opened the refrigerator, and looked for something to eat.

Everything in the apartment was very simple, but the kitchen was filled with many things, anything you could wish for in a kitchen.

Once Leila had put on the bedsheets and taken a shower, she put on her clothes and went out to say goodnight to Arthur. However, she was shocked to see him busily preparing food in the kitchen.

She watched as he was wearing his silver monochrome apron and frying something, she then saw the steak on the table. The food really looked delicious, better than how this food would be made in a western restaurant even, just like the images you would see in a recipe book.

However, she just stood there with no reaction.

She really had no idea that Arthur was able to cook, especially not this well? And was he also able to make western food? This was surprising.

Why could the two bosses of the White Group both know how to cook?

Leila looked at him rather foolishly, for a long time just saying nothing.

“Would you like to come in? Let’s eat together, you haven’t eaten anything tonight right?”

Leila then went to stand by the dining table, her eyes in a daze as she looked around at all the dishes. She then finally said to Arthur, “You, you know how to cook.”

“Oh, from the men you know apart from Vincent, I really don’t know who else can cook! So, is it a surprise that I know how to cook?”

“Yes, it’s a little surprising!” Leila said truthfully because to her he looked like the kind of boy who was pampered as a child and therefore only knew how to enjoy life, and thus not having learnt how to cook.

“You can’t always judge people by their appearance, like me, I may look both elegant and unrestrained, but I’m also strong and capable. I can guarantee that whoever ends up with me will be enjoying both delicious food and drink for a lifetime.”

Leila burst into laughter, “You are really good at complimenting yourself.”

However, it was because of his chilled nature that whoever spoke with him would never feel strained and awkward, but instead be able to relax around him, “Is there anything I can do to help?”

“Of course! Come and enjoy the delicious food with me, as this food is meant to be shared.” Arthur said charmingly as he put the steak onto the plate, brought it to the table, and sat down. “Please, come and sit down, Ms. Leila.”

“Of course, thank you!” Leila politely sat down next to him and began to enjoy the steak with him.

However, while these two were sitting in the dining room with a sea view enjoying the steaks Arthur had made, another man, was driving his car searching aimlessly for Leila.

Chapter 322 - A Moment in Destiny

When the phone rang out of the blue, Vincent White picked up the phone and he frowned when he saw the strange phone number, but still, he accepted the call.

“Hello, is this Mr. White?” The person was a man.

“Who are you?” Vincent said in his cold voice.

“It doesn’t matter who am I but the important thing is that someone saw your wife was dating with your assistant, Arthur Lane in an apartment of Sea Hotel !” Just as he finished the sentence, the phone was hung up.

Vincent looked at the number and he called back but it was not answered. He knew that the man had taken out the SIM card. That was a call with purpose. His face turned gloomy, staying with Arthur?

After that, he made a U-turn of his car and changed his direction to Sea Hotel. He was staring at the road ahead with his sharp eyesight. The speed of his car had reached 150 miles.

When he got downstairs, he looked up at the lighted floor which was the twenty-seventh floor. His hand which was holding the steering wheel was violent, but he calmed down and took out his phone, he called Arthur.

Arthur, who was eating supper with Leila upstairs received a call from Vincent of a sudden. He frowned and glanced at Leila. Then, he answered Vincent's call. "Hey, Vincent, why don't you sleep at midnight but call me?"

"How about going for a drink with me?" Vincent's tone was calm and Arthur couldn't know his emotions at all by only hearing his voice.

Arthur frowned again, he felt a bit suspicious. "Drink? Why are you not sleeping at midnight? Are you crazy?"

"Forget about it!" The phone was hung up by Vincent.

Arthur felt tingling behind his back.

Leila stiffened her body too. Oh, it was his call. He was calling Arthur to drink with him. He was having such a good mood to get a drink. Leila jeered at herself, her heart was so bitter but she forced herself to smile and bowed her head to eat steak. "It is tasty!"

"It's Vincent, don't you think that it's weird that he called me at midnight?" Arthur was really insecure.

Leila curved her lips, "I have no idea."

She didn't want to know about anything he said now.

Seeing that she wasn't in a good mood, Arthur concerned about her, "I am sorry, come, please have some food. You should eat some food to divert your attention when you are in a bad mood!"

He understood Leila and he also knew that Leila and Vincent were having problems that were not easy to be solved. As an outsider, he couldn't say anything at that time so he just kept quiet and said nothing.

Ten minutes later.

The doorbell rang.

"Someone is knocking on my door at midnight, will the person be my concubine? I remember that not many people know this place!" Arthur strode over angrily and then he opened the door.

He stared fiercely at the visitor outside. After seeing the face of the visitor clearly, his angry expression was frozen on his face and he spoke with his blank mind, "Vincent, why are you coming?"

A sense of complexity flashed in Vincent's eyes, he looked straight at Leila who was sitting at the dining table eating. She was wearing pyjamas and it seemed like she had just taken a shower. How ironic and dazzling was this scene? His woman and his assistant were sitting and having supper together at his assistant's house!

Leila stood up, her eyes were in a daze and she looked at Vincent in shock.

Her mind went blank and she didn't know what to say at that moment. How should she explain to him? What should she do?

"Vincent, please come in!" Arthur was startled. Then, he was calm and spoke with a happy smiling face, "Leila is also with me! But how do you know that she is staying here?"

Vincent's face was cold and his gaze fell on Leila. He was looking at her quietly without saying a word, he also didn't walk in and kept standing at the door.

Leila was stunned, she raised her eyes and looked straight into his eyes bravely. Then, she whispered, "I want a divorce!"

She stared at his eyes and was almost terrified by his somber handsome face. His eyes were like sharp arrows which seemed like they were about to shoot through her body. She was startled but still, she said the same words. "I don't want to talk to you!"

After saying this, she turned and went into the first room on the left.

Leila took a deep breath. She knew that the matter of today seemed a little difficult to explain. She began changing her clothes. She didn't want to give more trouble to Arthur. Vincent looked so angry and scary. If he wanted to express his anger, just let him throw all troubles on her. Don't implicate Arthur in their problems.

Suddenly, she heard a "bang" sound from the outside. Following that was the roar from Arthur, "Excuse me! Vincent, tell me clearly, what does this punch mean?"

"Lying to me! Is this reason enough?" Vincent's sloppy tone and indifferent face revealed his deterrence inadvertently.

Leila changed her clothes and ran out immediately. When she looked up, she saw Arthur glaring at Vincent in pain and grinning, using his hand to cover his chin. "Do you want to fight? I am not lying to you, it's just that I didn't tell you about this. Aren't you too domineering? No wonder Leila can't take you anymore. Vincent, you should change your bad temper!"

"Do you want her?" Vincent pointed at Leila and smiled disdainfully. "I am telling you now that she really didn't deserve to let us break up!"

Leila's body was slightly trembling and a hurtful emotion burst out. She glared at Vincent stubbornly with her widened big eyes. She couldn't find a way to vent her sullen mood. After a long while, she walked towards Arthur with her eyes in tears, she forced herself to be strong and refused to shed tears. Then, she lowered her head and bowed. "Arthur, I'm sorry!"

After saying that, she rushed out in an instant.

"Leila!" Arthur, yelled anxiously and looked flustered, "Vincent, do you know that she might go jumping into the sea tonight, how can you do this to her? Hurry up! Go after her!"

Vincent's pupils dilated and he said in his cold voice, "It doesn't seem bad if she is dead!"

Arthur was so furious that he didn't know what to say. "If you don't go, I am going now! Vincent, she is innocent, I can't see you bullying her like this! If you are not going, maybe you will also miss the opportunity in the future!"

Vincent frowned and looked at Arthur. Finally, he turned around and walked out.

Arthur stroked his chin and murmured, "Well, nobody will believe that you don't love her!"

When the door was closed, a sense of loneliness flowed into Vincent's beautiful eyes. He was worried about her inevitably.

Just as Leila got out, Vincent stared at Leila who was running out with his deep eyes. His face was tangled at the moment and his eyes were darkened in an instant which no one could see into the bottom of it. Looking at Leila who pressed the lift button hurriedly, he strode over.

Leila turned her head while pressing the button. When she saw Vincent walking towards her with his indifferent face, she was stunned. The lift was going up from the first floor and she had no idea how long would it take to get up.

Thus, she turned and walked to the stairs.

"Stand there!" Vincent shouted at her.

Leila ignored him and went closer to the stairs directly.

He went towards her and blocked her way by standing in front of her. He grabbed her wrist and carried her on his shoulders. Ignoring her shout and resistance, he went up the stairs.

"Let me go! Vincent White, let me go!" She beat him on his back with her hand but he didn't care about that at all. He strode up the stairs with her until they reached the twenty-eighth floor which was the highest floor of the apartment.

Leila struggled violently. She was having the emotion that she had never expressed in front of him before. "Let me go!"

She even struggled to get down regardless of the danger of falling from his shoulder but he didn't give her any chance to struggle at all. He didn't care about her fist falling on his back and went upstairs. Then, he entered a few words of password code on the code lock with a hand. Surprisingly, the door opened.

It turned out that the twenty-eighth floor belonged to him.

Vincent slammed the door, carried Leila into his house, and threw her onto the bed.

"What are you doing?!" Leila yelled at him in anger, "You have no right to do this to me!"

Vincent used his body to press her against him and put his hands on her body sides. He was trying to control his wrath, he stared at her and asked, "Are you going to divorce me and fall into Arthur arms?"

"You, you are crazy!" Leila shouted sadly. Tears filled her eyes. "It's not how you think like!"

Her eyes were moisturized and her sorrow made him even more frustrated.

Vincent felt bad, he gritted his teeth and asked, "Then tell me what is that?"

"I want a divorce!!" she blurted out.

His stony eyes relaxed suddenly. A trace of loneliness appeared in them.

She forced her tears back to her eyes. She was so stubborn that she didn't want to cry in front of him. However, her tears just fell when she blinked her eyes, she stared at him in such an aggrieved and stubborn face.

Vincent pulled off his tie, lit a cigarette, and took a sip irritably.

Leila got up and stood up to walk towards the door. He stretched out his long arms and stopped her. He just stood in front of her like a still rock without saying a word.

Leila pushed him, "Get out of my way, I said, I want a divorce. I will never believe you again and never have hope in you again, let me go out!"

"Tell me, why are you in Arthur's apartment?" Vincent roared suddenly.

Leila cried more sorrowfully when he shouted at her in that way.

Her tears dropped without stopping. He looked down at her and stared at her tears. His heart felt sore of a sudden. He felt empty inexplicably. He stretched out his arms and hugged her in his arms very tightly.

"Let go of me! Please let me go! I hate you!" She cried more fiercely. His broad and warm embrace made her mind turn blank but the pain and anxiety of being used as chess made her heart pain again. She screamed hoarsely, "I don't want to deceive everyone with you anymore. I want a divorce, a divorce!"

He was not saying anything, just tightened his arms and hugged her really tightly in his arms. Her tears fell on his chest, smudging his shirt and burning his chest. It made him feel extreme pain in his skin.

At that time, he didn't even dare to wipe her tears because he didn't know how to face those clear eyes. He will feel more frustrated. Why was this happening?

Irritated, he became a little panicked. He tried his best to suppress his emotions and spoke in her ear viciously, "Don't ever think that I will let you go. The rules of the game are set by me. You have no right to say 'end'."

His words made Leila's face turn pale completely. Her lips were not under control. They are trembling in anger, sadness, and hatred for a while. At that moment, she cried so fiercely.

Leila bit the muscle on his chest suddenly. She was biting it abruptly and not letting it go.

The pain made Vincent frown but it also eased his irritability, "Bite, even if you bite down my muscle, you can't decide the rules of the game!"

Blood entered her mouth and a bloody smell poured in. Vincent did not move at all but just hugged her so tightly without letting go of his hands or crying for pain.

Leila's mouth was full of bloody smell. It can be told that she bit him really hard.

However, Vincent also seemed to have no response as if it wasn't his body.

Chapter 323 - A Moment in Destiny

Leila was unable to bear it and she knew that she was just venting her frustration. She let go of Vincent White and whimpered out, "Why won't you just leave me alone? What exactly does the Hunter family owe you? To make you and your mother curse us like this? Why won't you say it out? I deserve a clearer explanation even if I die!"

Leila glanced up. Her beautiful red lips turned miserably white. There was a streak of blood at the corner of her mouth. Her long lashes tinged with a thin mist of water as she stared vacantly at the man in front of her.

In such a situation, how could a man's heart not be broken?

Leila whimpered and cried, that cry was choking. She was looking at Vincent. He was silent, showing a painful look on his face, as if the pain was overwhelming, making him, who had always been strong and powerful, seemed like unable to bear it.

"Tell me! Tell me why?" She screamed.

He remained silent, showing a complicated expression.

She crouched down and wrapped her arms around herself. Her voice muffled with a choked sob but she said stubbornly, "I will not play the game with you anymore. Whether you agree or not, I will divorce!"

He would never know what she wanted, and she did not want him to know again. Because she was afraid that if she continued, she would fall into the abyss eternally.

He bowed his head, clenching his fist and exposing his vein. He looked at the tiny figure crouched beside him, closed his eyes to hide the deep thought and pain in them, opened his eyes again, and then crouched down.

"Leila?" He called her name in a muffled voice.

"Don't call my name!" She refused to hear such a gentle tone, as it was all fake, everything was fake, all his tenderness was fake. "You do not deserve to call my name!"

A wave of anger held in Vincent's heart, his eyes instantly turned hazy and his voice was gloomy, "Leila, don't be insensible!"

His words made Leila's heart suffocate and she suddenly pursed her lips, "I had lost my dignity because of you, do you think I still have any shame? I have lost my shame! Who has ever lived with such no dignity as I have? Just one smile, one gentle treat from you makes my heart leap and will I imagine that you will always be gentle? Will you? In this world, I'm the fool, I'm the only fool! That's why I'm threatened by you, again and again, Vincent, I hate you, I'm not under your control anymore. I want to be in control of myself ... Boohoo ..."

The dignity she tried so hard to preserve had long been trampled under him. She had endured this all the way through, but all she got was a premeditated act from him.

She really shouldn't go on, as she would go crazy if she continued like this.

He reached out with one hand and lifted her chin. His deep eyes met her red and swollen eyes. Frowning, his eyes stopped on her small, tear-soaked face.

Leila saw the expression on his exquisite sculpture-like face was normal. His voice was magnetic and gentle, "Do you want to try the consequences of pissing me off?"

Leila's body trembled, his eyes did not have a murderous look in them, but it gave her the creeps.

Her tears flew off and she cried miserably, "What the hell do you want? So, what if I piss you off? Will I die? Or being traumatized? I am now being traumatized, what else do you want? Go ahead, I'm not afraid!"

Vincent saw her tears but did not feel any emotional fluctuation. His eyes fixed on her face, frowned, thoughtful and he asked Leila seriously, "Leila, have you ever tried what it's like to really live in hell? Would you like to try that?"

Leila sensed the cruelty, despondency, and loneliness that flitted through his eyes, and her heart jerked.

He suddenly pulled her up and pushed her against the wall, holding her face in a fierce grip and kissing her lips intensely. His tongue swirled in and out of her mouth and made her whimper as if she were suffocating. His large hands were tugging at her shirt as he lowered his head and began to kiss her neck vigorously.

One kiss was followed by another, nibbling at her skin, treating her only as a toy for venting his rage.

The kiss he gave was so violent that Leila was resolute in refusing and avoiding it.

However, the more she did so, the crazier Vincent became.

"You shouldn't have pissed off my vice president!" He growled low in a sombre voice.

The full dress on Leila's body was ripped away by him.

"Mr. White....." Leila cried out in a frightened whisper, with such helplessness.

Vincent suddenly stopped his movements, breathing heavily, looking at her helpless look. She looked so fragile and naive. It was the first time that he thought she might be innocent!

He pursed his lips, staring at her. He did not dare to move, choking and sobbing, tears and snot coming out together. Vincent then clenched his fist and slammed it against the wall with a thud. The blood stained on the wall. He turned around and went into a room.

Leila was the only one left in the corridor. She got up, picked up the torn clothes on the floor, which no longer covered her. She went to open the door, but it wouldn't open. She slid down the door panel and curled up.

Her tears never stopped falling down her cheeks...

Vincent went into the next room, and he stood in front of the French window, lighting another cigarette, but he couldn't suppress the loneliness that was inside his heart.

Leila was exhausted from crying and fell to the floor, finally unable to counter the exhaustion and fell into a deep sleep.

The sky was a little overcast and the stars were fading into the clouds.

Vincent was sunken into the bed, holding a cigarette in his slender fingers. There were already several cigarette butts on the floor, and he was just smoking, the room was filled with smoke.

He was a strong man who was very confident without too many emotions. But now, he was getting irritated and some of his emotions were even getting out of his control.

He had been educated since childhood. As a member of the White family, the only son in the White family, he had to be careful in every word and deed, not to reveal his true feelings to anyone, but now...

It turned out that he was also a man who was afraid of being alone, outwardly brilliant but inwardly lonesome, and only he knew inwardly how empty he really was in front of the crowd. What was the reason for this emptiness?

He was often alone in an empty room, but when there was another person in the room, and the smell of food wafted through the air. His mood fluctuated with that person, then he felt less empty.

However, what should he do next?

Taking a long, hard drag from his cigarette, he sighed deeply. He got up, poured a glass of wine, and drank it down in one go. The bitter taste gave him no relief inside, instead, it hurt more and more. The bite marks she left on his chest hurt, but none of them were as painful as the pain in his heart ...

Divorce! I want a divorce from you! I will not play with you anymore!

His heart pounded disorderly and his hand exerted an involuntary force. The glass in his hand was crushed to pieces. The stinging sensation brought him back to his senses in shock. His hand let go and the broken glass fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Blood trickled down his fingers, dripping off the white tiles with a pop. With a tilt of his head, he drank a full bottle of XO.

The night was as dark as ink and his heart grew even lonelier.

He slumped back onto the bed. His eyes closed as he felt the bursts of pain and numbness coming from his hands. The more pain in his hand the better, so he could forget that there was another part of his body that was also in intense pain. The pain in his chest side was even more unbearable!

Even if he won the final victory, even if Brian Hunter was kneeling in front of him at this moment, what would happen? Would he be happy?

He felt bewildered, bewildered about himself, bewildered about the future.

He closed his eyes and smiled bitterly. The night always was getting longer and longer ...

Early in the morning.

Leila woke up from the cold. Her body was shivering, and there were no clothes on her body. She saw a wardrobe in her room. She walked over, opened the door, and saw a woman's clothes inside. She was stunned and her eyes were a little sour, she was not used to wearing other people's clothes. She reached out and pulled up the bedsheets. She used the pure white bedsheets wrapped them around her body.

She was stunned as she looked at the clothes in the wardrobe, which were many women's clothes indeed. It seemed that many women must have come to this house. She wondered why there was a little twinge in her heart when she thought about it...

She turned and walked towards the French windows and looked at the ocean outside. It was so big, so boundless, and there were ships on the sea. She looked at the ships and thought about them having a place to dock, but what about her? Where was the other side of her?

"Is it nice?" A chilly voice suddenly came from behind her. Without looking back, she knew that the person coming was Vincent, and she chose not to take any action.

Vincent slowly approached. His warm palm covered her body without any hesitation as if declaring exclusive ownership. He was so dominant and relentless.

Leila kept silent, knowing that provoking him would end in her misfortune. Especially in a house with a combination lock, she couldn't get out now.

"Say something!" A cold tone rang out above Leila's head.

Leila was about to turn and walk towards the bed but who knew that she was grabbed by Vincent and pushed against the French windows. The next moment, he ripped away from her bedsheet and tore off the panties from her body, and the burning heat entered her body mercilessly.

"Ah!" A sudden stab of pain made Leila yelp out. Her face instantly turned pale.

"There will not be next time!" Vincent growled fiercely, "You can only stay by my side."

Her slender feet entwined around his waist. Both of her hands clutched the curtain, and so once and for all in this shameful position, with her back facing the beautiful sea view outside the window, she endured his dominance, completely emotionless, as by now he was fully clothed ...

From the French windows to the bed, Vincent vented his irritable suffocation in his heart until the person beneath him could not bear it and fainted...

The sound of the water in the bathroom ended and he stepped out with the fresh scent of shower gel. His dark hair was slightly damp and was draped loosely over his noble forehead, giving an impression of decadence. While his limbs bare outside the bath towel were long and strong, exuding masculinity that could not be underestimated.

But then the eyes, as he touched her who are fainting on the bed, became even more vacant!

He looked down at the scar on his chest. She had left a circular bite, a heavy bite that was only going to be a scar for his entire life. This scar cannot be erased and remained on his chest, on the left side of his body, his heart.

He was annoyed to get up early in the morning and treat her like this, but the body that had been screaming all night was such an instinct that he was actually starting to get instinctive with her!

Leila woke up with a set of jeans shirts on the side of her bed. This was her usual outfit, only it was all famous brands, the tags on the clothes hadn't been picked up yet. She looked around and there was no Vincent around, her body was aching like a ripping pain was invading her. As soon as she looked down and smelled the smell of medicine again, her face instantly turned red.

Because she found that her privates had been smeared with ointment...

She got up and put on her clothes. Her body was in pain and her heart was even more in pain.

Chapter 324 - A Moment in Destiny

Vincent was really not in the house. Leila turned around to the door and saw a piece of paper pressed on the door with a magnet, "The password to the door is your birthday!"

Her heart trembled violently, what kind of trick was this?

"Leila, don't get moved by him again, everything he does is because he wants to control you ..." Leila muttered, opened the door and left the HL Apartment of Sea Hotel.

The White Group president room.

"Did you read the report?" Arthur smiled as usual as he ambiguously glanced at Vincent. He was holding today's newspaper in his hand while sitting on his executive chair. While looking at the photo in the newspaper, he lazily spoke, "What a perfect match, a handsome man and a beautiful woman, what a beautiful picture. Uh, this is me. The section right here. Someone took a picture in the elevator where Leila and I went upstairs together. Uh, her private life is chaotic, Leila private life is really chaotic!"

"Arthur Lane, do you think today is the first day I know you?" Vincent raised his eyebrows without expressing any emotion.

"What do you mean?" Arthur pretended to be confused. "See? I'll read it to you! Yesterday, after the president of the White Group, Vincent White, told the press that Leila is his wife, a reporter received a scoop. On that night, Leila and the vice president of the White Group, Arthur Lane, got in the elevator together to the twenty-seventh floor of the HL Apartment, suspected of dating in secret..."

Vincent had read that newspaper a while back. He annoyingly lit up a cigarette. "I completely trust you!"

"Vincent, there is no use in trusting me, how can you be so sure that I do not have improper thoughts about your wife? What exactly did you do to Leila last night? I want to know!" Arthur spoke with a straight face as he put the newspaper on the table. "How is she now?"

"How did you guys meet?" Vincent did not answer his question.

"I met Leila last time when Macey ran around naked in your office, she came to deliver clothes to Macey. However, at that time, I didn't know that she was your wife, and she said her surname was Ross, so I thought she was Macey's cousin. I didn't know she was your wife until yesterday!"

So that's how it was, he had long felt that there was something wrong with Leila when she saw Arthur, "Nothing happened, right?"

"You want to know the truth?"

"Of course."

"Well, that day when your wife was pushed by her sister, she fell down and suddenly blood could be seen oozing out. I acted as a protector of women and gave her my jacket. Otherwise, going out with blood on her will not be good. That's all, nothing else happened, whether you believe it or not." Arthur understood Vincent. If he did not say anything, Vincent will be more suspicious. So, in order to not talk about the incident of Leila learning taekwondo, he can only say this embarrassing thing.

"Is the Armani-branded jacket yours?" Vincent thought of the Armani jacket that he had thrown away in the trash that day at the hotel, which turned out to be Arthur's.

But why would Leila lied and say it belongs to Theodore? Blood? Damn, she was in menstrual period. Arthur actually saw Leila having her period! His expression showed his discontent..

"Vincent, you are unhappy, right? Don't be jealous. About you wife, she seems nice and is very supportive, she is the most suitable person to be the wife of a so-called successful person like you. She is innocent from the start, just treat her well!"

"You care too much about her!" Vincent's harsh gaze fell on Arthur's face.

"I care about all nice women. If you hurt her, maybe I will snatch her away from you, this is not a joke!" Arthur blinked, although he could not see how serious he was through his eyes, but Vincent knew that he was not joking.

It seemed that he had underestimated Leila's charm, she had actually made Arthur to speak for her.

"You won't have any chance!" Vincent smiled gently. "Not because of her, but because I don't want to lose a buddy like you because of her!"

"You are such a tough talker!" Arthur twitched his lips. "Are you seriously using me as a shield, you're so hypocritical!"

Vincent frowned, unable to refute back.

"Who was the person who took the tape from the elevator? The people at the HL Property must have leaked the video, damn it, I must destroy that camera no matter what!" Arthur frowned.

After abruptly putting out the cigarette, Vincent picked up the phone on the table. He opened his phone again, and found the number from yesterday's anonymous call. "Hey, Manager Billy, help me find more information about this phone number, the number is ... yeah!"

“Okay, you can call back in ten minutes, okay, thanks~!” Vincent raised his head and looked at Arthur.
“The anonymous call we received last night said that Leila was with you!”

“It seems like someone is really trying to use us and provoke me, that person must be tired of living!”

“I will investigate and find out the truth!”

“Vin, you trust me that much, what if I had done it with your wife last night ...”

“I know you!” He did not get angry at him too much, that was because he knew what kind of person Arthur was. As for Leila, his feeling at that time was to trust her, no reasons needed. Other than feeling a bit angry and uncomfortable as she was with Arthur in the middle of the night, he really did not think too much about it.

This was because, he never investigated who the man who took her first time really was! After investigating, the results were that she never did it with anyone else, so that time...

It was hard to give a judgement at that moment!

“Your trust on me makes me terrified!” Arthur frowned. “After hearing what you said, you only knew that I was with Leila after receiving that anonymous call!”

“Yeah!” Vincent nodded his head.

At that moment, the phone rang. Vincent picked up the phone and Manager Billy who was at the other end of the phone said, “I already let the company’s technician to investigate further. The number you gave me was purchased from a retailer, hundreds of numbers are registered at once, it’s not clear who they sold it too, a number that can be only used once!”

“Oh! I understand! Thank you!” Vincent pondered. “I’m going out!”

“You haven't said what you did with Leila!” Arthur stopped him.

“The person is still alive!” He replied.

“Really?”

“Do I look like a murderer?”

“You're not a murderer, but maybe you're a rapist!” Arthur rolled his eyes and seriously continued saying, “What you’ve done yesterday told others you are jealous. Vincent, women are to be loved, where did your previous capability went? Let me tell you, being too forceful will only let a woman’s heart fly further and further away! Other than that, like what I had just said, I do not want Leila to get hurt, if you really cannot give her happiness, I do not hesitate to break our friendship with you! You know I like to be straightforward. So, as long as she is your wife, I will not make any move. However, once you hurt her and she can’t hardly bear it anymore, I think I will chase after her, even if it means that we have to break our bond!”

He said it very seriously, Vincent smiled coldly and patted his shoulder. “Vincent, you are very straightforward!”

Without answering or denying, Vincent turned around and walked out.

Arthur pursed his lips and sighed. The bigger smile could be seen on his face, although there were a few hints of disappointment, his smile was still quite bright.

Leila left the HL Apartment and went to school first.

As soon as she got off the car, she passed by the newsstand again. The headlines at the entertainment section had a picture of her and Vincent intimately kissing each other. She did not expect that this time, she was the main character.

Leila laughed at herself, her heart became even more empty. She entered the school without even looking at it.

However, as soon as she entered the school, she felt that people were looking at her.

The phone suddenly rang, it was Renee. "Hey! Leila, what's wrong with you, why are you dating the vice president of the White Group, Arthur? Did you go on a date with him yesterday?"

"What date?" Leila began to panic.

"The news reported that you went up to his HL Apartment at the twenty-seventh floor with Arthur late at night, there was even a screenshot of the video of you and Arthur in the elevator."

"Ah..." Leila froze in shock.

"Didn't you read the newspaper?" Renee asked, "Callum and I both saw it and we were discussing it just now, what's going on with Leila?"

"I don't know..." Leila felt hurt. "I have to hang up now!"

"Alright! After you completed your thesis, hurry back to work! I'm bored to death!"

"Okay!"

After hanging up the phone, Leila ran to the newsstand to buy a newspaper, and she saw a picture of her in the elevator with Arthur. What happened?

Suspecting that it was a date?

Leila just felt her brain buzzing.

She did not know how her mother would react if she told her that she wanted to divorce Vincent.

She only wanted to get a divorce, she only wanted to get out of this pain, but what about her mother? At this moment, Leila was hesitant!

Although the phone kept ringing, Leila decisively refused to answer the call and walked into the teaching building.

"Leila, Professor Hall is looking for you" A classmate told her at the stairs.

Leila let out a sigh and walked straight towards Theodore's office. She knocked on the door and heard a deep male voice coming from inside, "Come in."

Leila pushed open the door, not knowing why Theodore was looking for herself again.

When she pushed the door open, a strong smell of smoke rushed through her nose.

Leila frowned and walked in.

She looked up and saw a tall, thin figure with his back against her, standing in front of the window and smoking. The smell of smoke in the air told her how much he had smoked.

Theodore seemed to know that the visitor was Leila just by judging the sound of her footsteps. He turned around; his eyes flashed with a touch of hurt. Cold air could be seen surrounding him as he took a puff of smoke. After he exhaled out the white smoke, his eyes stared at Leila without blinking, "You're really married? Your husband is Vincent!"

Leila was stunned for a bit and nodded her head. "Yes, Professor Hall!"

"And what's the matter with you and Arthur? Leila, you're not happy, are you?" Theodore's sharp eyes were as deep as the sea, staring straight into her eyes, making Leila felt guilty if she were to lie.

"That is my business, it doesn't seem to have anything to do with Professor Hall, right?" Leila turned her face away, "If there is nothing else, I'm going back!"

Leila had a feeling that Theodore would ask something, but she did not expect him to ask her if she were happy. In fact, only she herself understood. Even after leaving Vincent, will she be happy? The answer is not necessarily yes. Wherever her happiness may be, she knew clearly in her heart. This

was because it was too difficult, it should be considered impossible to obtain in this lifetime. So, for her, happiness was a luxury item.

"Leila..." he shouted anxiously, and took another hard smoke from his cigarette.

Leila pursed her lips and did not know what to say at the moment.

After remaining silent for a while, Theodore spoke again, "Leila, I did not expect you to marry Vincent. I don't blame you; I only blame myself. I want to tell you that the letter I wrote to you is being investigated and the one who kept the letter is almost being found out!"

Leila's eyes wavered and she shook her head. "Senior Hall, all of this is no longer important to me! You shouldn't bother to investigate anything anymore either."

Chapter 325 - A Moment in Destiny

"Don't you really want to know the man behind?" Theodore Hall frowned. He sounded a little suspicious as if he was waiting for a result. His gaze seemed like a sharp knife to lock her down.

Leila moved her sight aside for a while and then looked back at him. She said lightly, "What can I do even if I knew? Can we go back in time?"

"3 years ago, who was the person who frequently visited you in your dormitory? Because the person who came to find you, he ended up getting closer with the maid, who was this person? Don't you remember?" Theodore sounded a little pain as it flowed into Leila's ear.

Leila frowned as her pale face looked calm. Her red and swollen eyes looked a little painful but she raised her head and whispered, "You only need to know it yourself. I have never seen any letter before so I don't really want to know it anymore."

"But I always thought that if no one secretly hid the letter that I wrote to you, maybe we would have been together!"

Theodore took a puff as he stared into her eyes.

Leila smiled awkwardly and replied firmly, "Will not!!"

There was a buzzing sound in his head. Theodore swayed a little. He was stunned and felt hurt, it was painful. He squeezed the cigarette in his hand so tight that the butt of the cigarette burned in his palm. It was very hot and he slightly frowned.

Leila noticed his action and stepped forward immediately. "What are you doing? Do you burn yourself? Do you feel hurt?"

She ran up hurriedly and grabbed his hand to pry open with her hands. But Theodore was frowning as he squeezed her hand tightly. The flame was extinguished in his palm as he held it tightly. Naturally, it just burned him at the same time.

His hand was opened by Leila. She was a little worried, "What are you doing? Are you stupid!"

But Theodore smiled and he said, "You still care about me!"

Leila was startled. As she looked at the bubble in his palm, she felt a little helpless. She let go of his hand, and raised her eyes. "Anyone would have cared when facing this situation. I'm a human, not a monster. If you misunderstood about something, I'm terribly sorry. You still have some sense, take care of the injury by yourself. I have to go!"

She did not want to make Theodore misunderstand her.

Just as she was about to open the door of the room, he stretched out his hand from her back and pressed the back of the door to slam it shut.

Her strength was no match for him. She was trapped between the back of the door and his chest in shock. His breath burst over which made her feel afraid and pressured. Her body's rejection and resistance were so clear and direct.

"Leila, you do care about me, why are you denying?!" Theodore looked down at her.

Leila wanted to push him away and shouted hurriedly, "Theodore! What are you doing? You're my teacher, don't overstep the boundary, we're in the school, this is your office, what are you doing?!"

Didn't he know that he might be used if he was seen by ulterior guys? He would lose his job and she would get involved in a scandal. She did not want something like this to happen. This could hurt her or someone else especially her mother.

"If I knew this would happen, I would never study abroad but rather work in any company after I graduated. If so at least, I could still stay by your side instead of going to the other side of the world. I

didn't have to endure the loneliness while missing you at the same time. I thought that everything that I have done could help me give you happy life in the future. But... but I forgot to take time and space into consideration for they have blocked everything. I'm a loser but I feel unwillingly..." Theodore growled as he bowed his head to kiss her lips.

"Oh...no..." Leila was shocked. Theodore's lips fell on the corners of Leila's lips and she dodged immediately.

He went crazy and wanted to kiss her so badly. As they were pulling and pushing with each other, Theodore saw the hickey on the neck under her shirt. That... that was the mark left by a man. A man's hickey.

"Is this Vincent's kiss or Arthur's? Tell me." Theodore was upset while staring at her.

Leila suddenly bent her legs as she used a lot of strength to resist.

"Ah..." Theodore hugged his lower abdomen and bent down.

"Theodore, that's enough. It has nothing to do with you. I don't want to see you again. Please don't call me into your office in a teacher's name. If you still do, I will file a complaint to you!" Leila opened the door and walked out after she left such a cold statement.

The moment she walked out of his office, she felt so wronged. She took a deep breath and held back her tears as she tidied her hair and clothes.

The classroom was in a chaos. Everyone was not discussing about the thesis but today's entertainment headline. "Look, it's our classmate, Leila. I can't believe that she's married!"

Leila heard the discussion as she just stepped on the doorstep.

"That's right, she's so charming. Both presidents of the White Group were attracted to her. Do you think if they are having a threesome in the HL Apartment?"

"It's possible! It's said that it is the most popular game among presidents now. Oh my god. Gosh!"

"..."

More obscene words were spoken out by her so-called classmates. Leila's heart felt like tearing apart when even her classmate who stayed with her for four years would say such words. She felt so hurt!

She did not have the courage to walk into the classroom although she did not do anything at all.

At this moment, someone in the classroom said, "What's wrong with you all, are you gossiping? Leila is not that kind of person!"

That was the voice of the class monitor, Toby Houghton. Unexpectedly, someone spoke out for her. Leila suddenly felt warm. At least, some people believed that she was not that kind of person.

"Ah, Toby do you like Leila? It's a pity that she doesn't even like you. She's the daughter of Brian Hunter. Her husband is Vincent White and her secret lover is Arthur Lane. Even our Professor Hall treats her differently. I heard that she was asked to go to the office just now! Maybe they're having a tryst now!"

“You guys are such assholes!” Toby shouted. “To make fun of your classmate who have got along with you for 4 years, Margot Kaur, are you jealous of Leila? Jealous of her working harder and having better grades than you. Are you jealous of her being the only outstanding graduate in our class?”

“Who’s jealous?”

“Ha! I think you are!” Toby laughed a little. “If you continue gossiping today, it means you’re not getting well along with me. I just can’t let your attitude spoil you!”

“Toby, do you want to be Leila’s secret lover? Let me tell you, you have not any chance at all. Our Professor Hall is still waiting for her! She used to be Leila’s lover for 3 years!”

Leila took a deep breath as her heart felt suffocated. She suddenly found something in her mind, those letters?! She slammed the door and walked in.

Once the door was opened, Leila stood at the doorsteps. She raised her eyes and looked at those gossip guys. Those who participated in the discussion were Margot, Betsy Walker, and Agnes Chapman who stayed with her in the same dormitory. Those three who caused the trouble the most while the rest just followed along.

The classmates who stayed with her in the same dormitory for four years. It was unexpected, it was really unexpected.

The moment when Leila pushed the door, everyone went into an absolute silence. Margot was startled but immediately laughed. He then greeted her naturally, “Leila, you’re here!”

Leila was not showing any emotion, completely no emotion at all. She just looked at them, her classmates.

Toby walked over. “Leila, are you okay?”

Leila smiled at Toby. Leila thanked him for speaking for her and trusting her. She then moved her sight towards Margot, Betsy, and Agnes. She walked towards them naturally and looked directly into their eyes.

Three of them were feeling guilty and speechless when Leila looked at them.

Leila smiled faintly and said, “I’m really grateful for letting me see this scene clearly before I graduate, Margot, Betsy, and Agnes. Since you all are interested about my life, then I want to know about 3 years ago when there was a letter from KL University. Do you all still remember? If I’m not mistaken, there should have 99 letters? Should I thank you all for keeping them secretly for such a long time?”

“Letter? What kind of letter?” Margot was startled but acting a little stupid, “What are you talking about? Leila, how do we know?”

“Yes, Leila. What do we know about the letters?”

“That’s right!”

“In the sophomore year, you all have always sent and received letters in our dormitory. I have never seen a letter before. Do you dare to say that you don’t know about it?” Leila remained calm as she did not step back. Her expression was clear and direct.

“Leila, I guess we’re right. By the way, all the students seem to know that only Professor Hall has gone to study in KL University right? I guess those letters were written by him?”

Leila smiled a little. There was no need to ask as she knew that they were the one who hid the letters that sent by Theodore. It looked like she really blamed wrongly towards Theodore. She thought she had not heard a word from him in three years but it turned out that he really did write to her before.

“It doesn’t matter whether you have it or not. It’s illegal to hide someone else’s letter. I plan to call the police!” Leila smiled a little. Her tone remained calm without any hesitation.

Three of them were shocked and stunned. Margot suddenly laughed. “Ha, call the police, Leila. You do know how to joke!”

“If you think I’m joking then let it be! I love joking the most!” Her expression changed and groaned a little. “Since you all mention that I’m the daughter of Brian Hunter and also the wife of Vincent White. Since you have offended me, do you all still want to graduate?”

Their expressions suddenly changed.

Leila chuckled a little. Since she had stayed with Vincent for so long, she did not learn anything but threatening others. The feeling was right.

“Leila, Leila, those letters, those letters aren’t with us. It’s with your sister, Macey!” Margot suddenly spoke out.

Leila was completely stunned. Three years ago, her sister did come to their dormitory often. They often ate together in their dormitory. Sometimes, she would give some little gifts for them, perhaps?

“They did take Leila’s letter!” Someone random shouted.

“Oh my god! What a shame!”

Leila was speechless and suddenly walked out.

The Hunter Family.

Leila saw her mother’s concern when she stepped inside the door. “Lexi, why don’t you pick up the phone?”

“Mom, where’s my sister”

“She’s not at home. She’s in overseas now!” Mabel held on Leila’s hand. “Tell your mom what’s going on? Why are you meeting secretly with that vice president?”

“Mum, do you believe that?” Leila raised her eyes and looked directly into her mother’s eyes.

Mabel was startled. “Of course, I don’t believe it. Don’t I know what kind of person is my daughter?”

“Mum!” Of course, Leila rushed into her arms and hugged her mother's neck tightly. She wanted to feel the care and warmth given by her mother.

Mabel was a little surprised and hugged Leila back. “Lexi, I do trust you. Can you tell me what happened? How did you go to the Sea Hotel with the vice president?”

Chapter 326 - A Moment in Destiny

“Mum, just trust me, it’s really not what you think, Arthur Lane is my friend!” Leila explained, “Mum, I...”

“What’s wrong? Are you stammering?”

“I want to get a divorce!” Leila mustered up her courage.

“Why?” Stunned for a moment, Mabel immediately held Leila upright and looked in her eyes. “Did you cry last night? Why are your eyelids swollen like this? Are you and Vincent getting a divorce because of that vice president?”

“No, mum!” Leila was almost crying. “I really just want a divorce.”

“My silly girl, do you think marriage is just a child’s play?” Mabel sighed quietly, not even surprised or angry, but only spoke with a serious tone, “Every couple has to go through a running-in period, don’t you like Vincent?”

“Mum?” Leila was stunned, then she denied it. “I don’t like Mr. White!”

“Silly child, if you don’t like him, why would your father and I have agreed to let you marry him? Do you think it was just because of the video by Macey?”

“Mum?!” Leila was stunned again, “You guys?”

“We want you to be happy, do you think that we agree for the marriage just for the sake of the dignity of the Hunter family?” Mabel gently stroked Leila’s little face. “My dear child, if it was for the sake of the Hunter family, I would not agree to you marrying him, but we saw you genuinely like him. Vincent might have had his own purpose in marrying you, but I believe in my daughter, as long as he stays with you for a longer time, he will definitely fall in love with you!”

“No, mum, he won’t fall in love with me, you don’t understand!” Leila was too surprised as her parents had actually known it. They all knew that she liked Vincent but she thought she had hidden it well.

“Leila, to love someone you need to let him know that you love him, let him feel that you like him, if he didn’t know you love him, how can he let his guard down to love you? And have you ever told him that you like him?”

“Mum...I...” Leila shook her head feebly. “I don’t know what to do anymore, I’m so sad, I just want to get a divorce.”

“You don’t want to be used by him in front of the camera, right?”

“Mum!” A mother was always the one who knew her child best.

“Leila, don’t take something just from its cover, mum can clearly see that he treats you different than he treats Macey.”

“How is it different?”

“He calls me mum because of you, and treats me with extra respect because of you too whereas he is really hostile to your dad.”

“Is that so?” Leila was unsure and her little face scrunched together.

“Leila, mum doesn’t allow you to get a divorce!” Mabel said seriously at this point. “But if you really can’t live with him anymore and you feel really unhappy, then you just divorce him! But ask your own heart first, do you really want to leave him?”

“Mum...” Leila hesitated for a moment. “Will you be very sad if Mr. White and I divorce?”

“It doesn’t matter how mum feels, what matters is how you really feel in your heart, is it really to the point where you can’t live anymore?” Mabel asked softly, “I believe in my child, we have come through those difficult times together, yet, you have also gone through so many tribulations and mum hopes that those tribulations are the wealth of your life. Sometimes you seem to have reached the cliff, but if you don’t know how to turn around, how do you know the alternative way is not easy? Marriage is managed by wisdom, not impulse. How many couples have gone through sweet lives, or even lived together for longer, but who knows that they have not thought about divorce? Maybe in the long life of a couple, they don’t know how many times they think about the topic of divorce, but in the end they all hold back to get to the sweet wedding, it’s not easy to live a lifetime, especially to be with the person we love, even if he is annoying, why don’t we use our wisdom to defuse it?”

Leila lowered her head, her mum’s words made her know that she didn’t want her to get a divorce, yet, she was still trying to explain some reasons, hoping to save her marriage, but what if it continued, how was she going to live happily?

Leila really didn’t know anymore.

The White’s Group.

“Have you found out, Vincent? Who made the anonymous call?” Arthur followed Vincent into the president’s office.

Noticing Vincent frowned, Arthur changed his debauchery look into a serious face.

“There is no way to find out. Obviously, it is an intentional act. Have you asked about it at HL Apartment?”

“Yes, Manager Hart said that a hacker had infiltrated their network and intercepted the video, and it is not leaked out directly!”

“We’ll find it out slowly!” Vincent sat on the boss chair.

“But this has a big impact on our company’s shares and the shares price!”

“Now you are worried about it?”

“Can’t you be worried? The president and the vice president of the company grab a woman, such a fucking bloody gimmick!” Arthur just wanted to curse.

“Since they are looking for you means they have prepared well, we sure can’t get away!”

“We don’t have any clue!” Arthur lit up his cigarette in frustration, “I may be promiscuous but there is no need for me to get involved, right?”

“Let’s wait and see what happens!” Vincent frowned, suddenly thinking of Leila at this moment, he felt an empty and numbing pain in his heart.

“These recent days, you better don’t meet with Leila. Remember that don’t provoke her if you don’t want to see her too miserable!” Having already collected the emotions that had just fluctuated, Vincent spoke calmly and his calmness invisibly settled down Arthur’s violent emotion too.

“Are you afraid that I will really abduct your wife?” Arthur laughed teasingly, “But Leila is really a good companion who is calm and obedient in front of the media, don’t forget that she is only that young!”

“The woman I choose is not that bad!” There was a hint of pride and doting in the calm tone, Vincent thought about everything that happened last night, in front of the media, she was really that calm.

“It seems you become serious towards this!” Arthur laughed again while looking at Vincent who showed a gloomy face.

It seemed that no man could tolerate another man coveting his woman even if he was Vincent’s brother or even if he had only been kind enough to take in his poor wife. Vincent’s face stiffened, perhaps himself didn’t even know the position of Leila in his heart.

“Get out and work!” Vincent ignored Arthur’s teasing, instead, he began to take the documents and read them.

“Alright, I’m going out!”

The door of the president’s office was pulled and locked, but Vincent didn’t care to look at the documents in his hand, and his eyebrows knitted together.

The phone rang suddenly and Vincent looked at the phone, it was mother-in-law calling. His eyebrows were knitted even tighter and then he pressed the answer button, Mabel’s voice rang out on the other end of the phone. “Vincent, do I disturb you?”

“Mum! No!” Vincent was polite and calm but his voice was low. “Is there anything?”

Mabel seemed relieved, “Well, Leila is back to home, if you have nothing to do after work, go ahead and pick her up!”

Vincent was slightly surprised, seemed to think of something then he nodded. “Alright! I’ll go now!”

“Vincent, Leila is still young and she doesn’t know how to behave, just tolerate her! Well, I’m hanging up!” Mabel was about to hang up the phone.

“Mum, wait...” Vincent’s voice rose sharply.

Mabel hadn't hung up and asked with a smile, "Go ahead."

"I want to eat the ribs you made!"

"Oh, sure! I'll buy them right now and make a big pot of stew!"

"See you later then, thank you!" After hanging up the phone, Vincent's eyebrows gradually loosened up, he curled up a smile around the corner of his lip and then turned back to his paperwork.

Only then, he suddenly looked up as he thought of something and called back immediately.

Mabel had just hung up the phone when she received another call from Vincent.

"Mum, what did Leila say when she returned home?" Vincent asked in a low voice.

Mabel smiled, "No, she said that she was tired from the press conference last night and was now going to bed, we'll wait for you to come back for dinner!"

"Alright!"

Nothing was said and Vincent frowned, was it not said, or did mother-in-law help to hide it?!

Vincent looked at the time, it was five thirty in the afternoon, he then got up and took his suit jacket.

"Where are you going, Vincent?" He met Arthur as soon as he left.

"Do I need to report to you? My vice president?"

"Going to find Leila?" Arthur raised his eyebrows.

Vincent's face remained unchanged and he snorted.

In the Hunter's family's living room, Vincent's arrival made Mabel extraordinarily happy but she said nothing. "Leila is in her room, go and look for her, later only three of us eat together as your father has a meeting tonight, wait for a while, it will be ready soon!"

"Ugh! Alright!" Vincent looked a little unnatural, he then went upstairs after he put his suit jacket on the sofa.

On the other side, Mabel sighed quietly as he was willing to come here meant things weren't as serious as she thought, she just didn't know what would happen to Leila.

Vincent pushed open Leila's door and walked straight over to her, she was still sleeping when he left in the morning, he had given her medicine and wondered how she was doing now.

On the bed, there was a curled up body where Leila's messy hair covering the side of her face as she was sleeping and the corner of her cherry red mouth still slightly opened, her eyelids were red and swollen, her eyebrows furrowed, yet, this touched the softest part of his heart.

Sitting down on the edge of the bed, Vincent gently stroked her hair away from her face and looked at her with a smile.

He caressed her gently with his long and slender fingers sliding down from the forehead to her cheek and such a feeling of reassurance that merged into his heart made him happy.

Lowering his eyes, Vincent suddenly found that Leila who was curled up on the bed was extraordinarily petite. Had she reached the limit of what she could not bear?

The outstretched hand kept gently groping her cheek carefully as if afraid of touching the porcelain doll.

Finally awakened by this tickling sensation, Leila's eyes snapped open to meet a pair of deep and gentle eyes. When she suddenly saw him, she was about to open her mouth to call out Mr. White, but then she suddenly pursed her lips and swallowed the words.

When his hand did not leave her cheek, Leila finally couldn't bear with it anymore and pulled his hand off while saying in a cold voice, "What are you doing here?"

"Still angry?" He raised his eyebrows.

She was stunned but thinking that he was just acting. "I want to get a divorce!"

"I know, you have said it!"

"You?"

"Your mother asked me to come!" He said.

Chapter 327 - A Moment in Destiny

Leila's heart jerked, 'Did Mom call him over? Is Mom not agreeing to their divorce? Is Mom still making a last ditch effort?'

"You can go now!" She said in a cold voice.

"I haven't eaten the ribs yet!" He said, still looking into her eyes. "I won't leave until I eat the ribs Mrs. Hunter cooked!"

"You're not welcome in our home, please leave now!" Leila continued.

"Stop it, Leila!" Vincent sighed and bent over to hug Leila's body tightly. He rested his chin ambiguously on her shoulder, and his lips curled up in a faint smile, somewhat ambiguous and somewhat satisfying.

His warm breath was exhaled next to her ear, Leila abruptly stiffened her body and cursed herself with chagrin. Her first reaction should be to push him away, but at this moment in his embrace, she was actually too weak to have any strength at all.

"Vincent, you, what exactly are you doing here?" Leila stopped struggling and spoke in frustration, "Can you stop breathing into my ear? It's itchy."

Vincent seemed very satisfied with Leila's reaction, the smile in his eyes deepened, and there was more laughter in his ringing voice, "You answer my question first, and then I'll answer yours."

"What's your question?" Leila turned from his embrace and asked hesitantly.

"Why do you want a divorce?" At this moment, Vincent's smile was warm and gentle, and the gaze he looked at Leila was so gentle that it could ripple out.

"I won't be used by you. I don't want to be a pawn and be manipulated by you!"

"Who has manipulated you?"

"You and your mom!"

"Leila, you're very smart." Vincent raised the corners of his lips in approval. He had never expected that such an outburst from her would make her look more charming; it wasn't good for a woman to be too soft.

"Let go of me!" Leila squirmed her body slightly, trying to move her body away from his embrace. However, unfortunately, his hands were tightly wrapped around her, causing her not to have an ounce of room to turn around. Leila couldn't help but frown.

Noticing Leila's resistant movements, Vincent looked down and met her uplifted gaze. The smile in his eyes became even deeper, and the hand around her waist opened slightly, caressing her slender waist.

"Get out of my room right now, this is my house! I don't want to see you!" Leila abruptly straightened up her body and growled in anger. A faint blush stained her cheeks, what was she being shy about? She cursed herself inwardly and glared angrily at the mildly smiling Vincent once again. She was about to divorce him, what the hell was she so shy about?

Also, what did he mean by smiling like that?

Her puzzled gaze was cast upon Vincent's handsome side face. His cheeks were well angled, as if they had been meticulously chiseled while the features on his face are profound and well-defined, exuding a compelling charm. Especially the faint smile at the corner of his mouth made him look so gentle and elegant at the moment, but she could feel the wisdom and severity contained in his smile.

"It doesn't matter, I just want to see you!" He insisted.

"Then get out of here!" Leila's voice began to be shrill.

"You've become more temperamental!" His tone remained unhurried, like he didn't have the slightest temper, and such him made Leila even more fearful and unfamiliar.

"What's the point of you doing this? I already know there's hatred between you and my dad, that's your business, and I really don't want to get involved right now!" Leila pursed her lips, not wanting to say any more.

Vincent's intense gaze fell on Leila's face. "I won't agree to a divorce!"

"Why?"

"Just don't agree with it!"

"Under what circumstances would you agree?"

"Not until I die!"

Leila was rendered speechless.

Leila didn't say anything, her eyes fixed on him, and she saw unexpectedly that his injured hand was wrapped in bandages, which seemed to be serious. Her heart suddenly sank, she felt slightly distressed, but said nothing.

Noticing her glance at his hand, Vincent simply stretched it out and showed it to her completely. "My hand is injured!"

It looked very serious, and Leila saw that his palm was also bandaged, while the wound seemed to be leaking blood into the bandage. She frowned and looked away, pretending not to see it, but in fact she was still very worried inside.

He was stunned for a moment, but then the corners of his mouth gradually curled upward. "I've bled a lot, my hand was pierced by a wine glass!"

"It's none of my business!" She said coldly, but her eyes turned to him anyway, and she saw him removing the bandages. His palm was covered with many large and small cuts and stab wounds. She stared at them several times and it looked like she was in more pain than the injured him.

Vincent gazed at her, contentedly enjoying her expression as she worried about him.

"I'm not a doctor!" Leila said stubbornly. "Hurry up and go to the hospital, don't linger around at my house!"

Looking at her squirming look, he wanted to laugh so much and couldn't help but let his smile creep onto his face.

"Get out of here right away!"

"Mrs. Hunter asked me to call you downstairs for dinner. It's just the three of us eating together today, so if you don't want to upset her, come down right now!" He finished his words softly and began to wrap a bandage around his hand.

"I'll go downstairs first and wait for you to eat!" Leaving these words, he got up and left.

Leila closed her eyes, her mind was in a tumult for a long time. Her heart was suddenly irritated due to Vincent's phrase "not until I die", but these words also made her feel strange all of a sudden. Why did he refuse to divorce? Didn't Mrs. White also say that they would divorce sooner or later?

Leila was lying in bed when she heard her phone ring. It was an unfamiliar number, she answered the phone and soon heard a man's voice. "Leila Ross?"

The voice was solemn and gave a vague sense of oppression, in which there seemed to be a hint of dissatisfaction as well. Leila frowned and asked, "I am Leila. May I ask who you are?"

"Leila, I thought you would be a good student, but I never thought that being free, lazy, disorganized, undisciplined is your original style of doing things."

"Coach Koby?" Leila was stunned.

"I should call you Leila Hunter now, right?" Coach Koby's solemn voice came again, "Will you be attending the practice at the dojo today?"

"Sorry, Coach Koby, I'll attend today!" Leila suddenly remembered that she was still studying taekwondo in the dojo. "I'm going now!"

After hanging up the phone, Leila immediately got up, grabbed her handbag, and went downstairs.

The dishes were already served on the table while Leila hurriedly headed towards the door.

Vincent and Mabel were both startled. "Where are you going?"

"Mom, I have something to do, so I'll skip dinner!" Leila didn't even give Vincent a look and headed straight outside.

"Where are you going?" Vincent asked in a deep voice.

Leila was shocked, but replied coldly, "Where I go has nothing to do with you!"

"Leila!"

"Mom, I'm going!"

"Where the hell are you going?" Vincent grabbed her hand. Leila struggled violently and Vincent's hand was shaken off by her.

"I have something to do!"

"Leila, whatever you're going to do, you have to finish eating before you leave!" Mabel had no choice but to speak up to ease the tension.

"No, I'm already late. I'll eat when I come back tonight!" Leila dropped these words and walked out.

"It's -" Mabel was embarrassed.

"Mom, I'm going after her!" Vincent grabbed his jacket and followed her out.

Mabel sighed quietly as she faced the table of dishes alone. Her brow furrowed and she looked out the door with some concern.

Vincent chased out a few steps and then picked up Leila in his arms.

"Ah-" Leila shouted sharply. "Let go of me!"

In what capacity did he come after her and pick her up? She was going to divorce him, okay?

With a snap, Vincent's hand slapped her on the buttocks. "It's hard to dissipate my anger without beating you. Where are you going? Why didn't you tell me?"

"This has nothing to do with you!" Leila shouted. This man was unreasonable, yes, he was never reasonable, and she didn't even know how his business was so successful. He looked like a child when he threw a tantrum, not like a thirty-year-old man in any way! Casually picking someone up outside? And dared to spank her!

"Really?! Nothing to do with me? You dare to say it's nothing to do with me!" With that, he had strode to the car, opened the door and shoved her into the car.

But Leila got up and felt like fleeing, and he pressed her down in one fell swoop. "Let's see what will happen if you dare to run away!"

Although Leila always had a good temper, at this moment, she also flew into a rage!

"Vincent, you can't imprison me! I'm telling you, I have my personal freedom!"

"Did you say where you are going? I'll take you there!" He yelled, not letting her go no matter what. The two of them were in the passenger seat, and he pressed against her in a not so nice position.

She was infuriated. "I won't tell you!"

Leila decided to make no bones about it today, "I just won't tell you, who you think you are? Do you think you're great? Because you're rich, you're great? Don't you expect to manipulate me, I'm not your pawn!"

For some reason, Vincent actually found her a bit funny. She was as docile as a rabbit, but she could also bite when she was anxious! It was so interesting. It seemed that she was really anxious this time. But, why did he get happier the more anxious she was. "What's wrong with being a pawn? It's an honor for you to be my pawn!"

"Fuck my honor!" Leila pushed him violently and simply scratched him haphazardly. Whatever, Arthur said that it was proper for women to scratch when fighting, and it just so happens that her nails hadn't been cut, so she reached out and scratched him ruthlessly.

When Vincent saw that she was really anxious and her hand was actually going to scratch his face, he immediately grabbed her hand. Ignoring the wound on his hand, he held her tightly and confined her hand to the top of her head. "Listen to me!"

Leila's eyes widened as she looked at the smile in his eyes. When Leila figured it out, she was even more furious. He had simply forced her to be anxious on purpose.

"You want to make me anxious, don't you? Vincent, I didn't provoke you, why do you treat me like this?!" With that, Leila pushed him violently without knowing where she got the strength.

"Are you crazy!?" Vincent, seeing that the situation was not right and that Leila seemed to be really out of control, shouted for her to stop. However, he was still pushed away by Leila and due to the small space, his head touched the windshield.

Fortunately, Vincent reacted quickly and immediately pinned Leila underneath him again.

"Let go of me!"

"Stay quiet! ~" He locked the car door and climbed from the passenger seat to the driver's seat. When Leila saw that the car door wouldn't open, she had already lost control and simply jumped on Vincent, pounding on him. "Let me out!"

"Do you hate me that much?!" Suddenly, his heart was actually not happy at all when he got her into such a mess. Looking at her with tears overflowing and shouting out of control, his heart actually ached

for her. Letting her push and shove on him, Vincent put down his previous dominance and asked in a low voice.

"Yes! You're right, I hate you so much!" Leila shouted.

He fell into silence, the wound on his hand was bleeding again because of her struggle and scratching just now.

Leila struggled for a while, and when she saw that he was not moving, she lost her strength.

Chapter 328 - A Moment in Destiny

"Let's call a truce!" Vincent said after a long pause. After Leila's outburst, his voice was a bit hoarse even as he said this.

What!?

Leila was dumbfounded.

"Let's call a truce!" He repeated.

Leila was still frozen in her tracks. She didn't respond at all.

From his tone, he sounded very sincere yet indifferent. "I'm really tired!"

Leila's heart continued to tighten until it felt as though it was about to burst and jump out of her chest. This was the first time she ever heard him speak in such a tone, and she was beyond belief.

"Cut it out already!" He said.

"You're the one making a ruckus, not me!" Leila said in a low voice, filled with a sense of being treated unfairly, "I just don't want to be a pawn in someone's game, I'm really tired too."

... Vincent opened his mouth but nothing came out.

Leila continued softly, "When I was young, I always imagined how wonderful marriage would be. Just like the songs, I always thought it'd be incredibly romantic, growing old with you together. Even when we're old and can't go anywhere, I'd like to think that you'd still treat me with love and respect. But this marriage is nothing like that. Keeping this marriage is pointless; we just keep hurting each other. Besides, even your mom said so, we're going to get divorced sooner or later. We might as well get it over with now, right?"

"Since the day I married you, my entire life was ruined; I won't ever get happiness in this life. I never naively believed in fairy tales like love lasting for a lifetime. I don't want to fight and bicker with you to no end. I don't want to argue with you or endure your verbal abuse. I always hoped that you'd be the same Mr. White as before, who could smile leisurely and isn't filled with hate. Just you being you? Even if we get divorced, I can still call you Mr. White!"

"But, I don't know how much longer we're going to continue hurting each other like this. I don't know if I will still have the strength to call you Mr. White! Now, you're standing before me, saying how tired you

are. I just want to say, being someone filled with so much hate, how can you not be tired? Your heart is enduring pain and suffering every day, right? If I guessed correctly, you married me just to shame my family, right? So why do you have a face like that, as though you're suffering so much?"

Leila carefully observed Vincent and noted the pain in his eyes. She noted the bags under his eyes, as though he hadn't slept all night. Looking at the blood traces on his bandaged hands, she felt a hint of pain. She pulled his hand over and redid the bandage. The second their hands touched together, Vincent felt as though an electric shock ran through his body.

She continued to speak, "I don't want to continue like this, Mr. White, I'm really depressed, really!"

She looked at him with a worried expression; he could see the kindness on her face as well as the tears that were about to come out. She was about to let him go, when he suddenly grabbed her and held her tightly.

"Leila, what if you're not just a pawn?" His shoulders were shaking a bit, and there was a strange tone mixed with uncertainty.

Leila felt as though something was amiss; it felt as though he was a bit fragile. Did he ever had this side to him?

"Is it even possible? You and your mom clearly hate me. I don't know what happened for you to hate my father, but I know you won't quit. Even so, I can't change that. But I won't be a part of it either."

His expression suddenly became stern.

Leila pushed him away, and reminded him, "I don't want to make your mom constantly unhappy, and I don't want to see how you're going to go after my father."

Vincent stood still, his eyebrows knit closely together. He was quiet for a long time. It was as though time froze at this moment. His entire being was deep in thought.

Suddenly, he rested a hand on Leila's shoulder, and the gently held her face with his other hand. Her face instantly became hot from his warm hand, and the warmth spread quickly to the rest of her body.

But her better senses made her move her head to the side, and his hand slid to the side. His eyes had an unspeakable pain, "What if I don't want to get a divorce?"

What did he mean?

Suddenly, it felt as though no words could get through to him. Just what did she have to do to get through to him?

"But I don't want to continue like this; what can we do?" Leila shed all her pretense, and calmly said these words.

"Leila!" He called out to her in a deep voice with such sadness in his eyes, which made her feel incredibly touched.

However-

He had always been such a prideful person; why did he suddenly behave so weak? It made her heart tighten. It was as though he was going to ask her, did he ever liked her?

But she quickly swallowed this question.

How could he possibly like her?

He had plenty of women around him all the time. She has even seen him change women plenty of times. If she were to ask, it'd only make her look bad.

"Haven't you always wondered why I hate your father?" His words made her blood freeze. "I'll tell you why!"

He looked towards the car window, with a pained expression, then spoke in a soft voice, "It's because he has something to do with my father's death. If it weren't for him, maybe my father would still be alive!"

"What?" Leila was shocked, "Didn't your father commit suicide?"

"It was suicide!"

"If it was suicide, what's that got to do with my father?" Leila couldn't fathom.

"It was due to negligence!" Vincent's expression was incredibly upset. "He was a prideful man. At the age of 35, he became F City's mayor. Yet, due to his delay in issuing a document, 120 workers were trapped in a well due to a heavy storm in July, and their whereabouts became unknown."

Leila was stunned; she held her breath as she listened to him continue.

"At that time, 543 individuals were recorded to have gone down the well. After the incident, 423 were accounted for, 120 were missing. At that time, the province issued a document addressing safety issues. But that document was sitting on my father's desk. Your father wrote an anonymous letter to the province to report my father's negligence at work. My father was a man of perfection; he couldn't take this and committed suicide!"

"He committed suicide over this? And this is why you hate my father?" Leila was in shock, "But it was his responsibility, of course he had to issue the report! That concerned the lives of 120 miners. My father's not at fault!"

Vincent scoffed, "That's true on the surface!"

"What do you mean?"

"Afterwards, I did some investigating. Someone intentionally withheld notice of that document from my father, which caused that incident; he was framed."

"What do you mean?"

"The document was secretly withheld from my father, so that he didn't issue it, then came the accident. Afterwards, I found out someone set my father up! Because he always took care of everything in an airtight manner. The only thing that could get to him were accidents, and out of all the accidents, the well mining was the most severe. If something were to happen, the top brass would definitely get

punished. This was the only way to get my father to resign!” Vincent lit a cigarette. “Tell me, should I hate the mastermind behind the plan?”

“Who withheld the document?” Leila felt a knot begin to form inside her.

“Three years after my father died, that man became the mayor of F City, to this day!”

“That’s impossible!” Leila couldn’t accept what she heard. “Are you saying my father’s the mastermind? What proof do you have?”

Vincent snorted, “Before he died, a retired worker from that office sought me out to tell me about it! Your father had proof on that man accepting bribery, so that man was forced to obey your father. He purposefully withheld the document, and silently waited for an opportunity... Your father wanted to make my father resign, but he didn’t expect my father to commit suicide...”

“Who’s the retired worker?” Leila was still in denial.

“He’s dead! Seth Jordan! He was from Southern Suburbs of F City!” Vincent shifted his eyes and locked his gaze onto Leila, then asked, “Shouldn’t I seek your father for revenge?”

“Revenge for what?”

“Make him resign!” Vincent straightforwardly said, “That’s not too much to ask for, is it?”

Leila remained silent.

“By marrying you, I sought to humiliate you. If we get divorced, it’ll look bad on your entire family. Are you sure you want that?”

“How can you be so sure that the one who setup your father was my father? Why should I believe the words of Seth? He’s dead, there’s no way to confirm now. Why should I believe you?”

“You think I’m bored out of my mind to find fault with the mayor? Don’t forget, he’s been the mayor for twenty years now. His power and influence run deep. Surely you know that?”

“But if my father wanted to get at your family, it’d be simple. With such a huge company as yours, surely there must be some flaws. If the tax office came to audit, there would definitely be issues. But he didn’t do so. I always found it odd; I know you’ve always been trying to get revenge against him, but he married me off to you. Isn’t he sending me to my doom? Why would my father do such a thing?”

“He used you to exchange some evidence I had against him!” Vincent said.

“What was it?”

“Seth’s voice recording. The whole truth of this ordeal, my conversation with Seth, he used you to exchange for it!”

“Why did you give it to him?”

“Because what good was such a recording against a man of his stature and power? That’s why I married you to humiliate you! That was my plan! Hurting the ones closest to him to make him suffer! Everything I went through, I’m going to make him pay it back in folds!”

“What about now?” Leila looked at him with wide eyes, “If getting a divorce will further humiliate my family, why don’t you divorce me?”

“Because I feel you’re innocent!” A flash waved through Vincent’s eyes as he looked at Leila. “I suddenly don’t feel like using you anymore!”

Don’t want to use her?! Leila’s heart skipped a beat. There was too much information to process that she couldn’t think clearly.

“I don’t believe it; this whole thing is far-fetched. So you and your mother just decided to obediently believe the words of Seth?” Leila was still refusing to believe it all; she felt something was off. “So by getting with my sister, did you get close to her just to get revenge?”

Chapter 329 - A Moment in Destiny

“No!” Vincent shook his head, “I didn’t know about that back then!”

Leila trembled, no wonder he smiled so brightly like that back then, “So you found out later, and didn’t really love my sister when you were dating her?”

“Yes!”

“Okay, I understand!” Leila nodded and paused briefly. She then said coldly, “Can I get out of the car now?”

Vincent tensed up and didn’t reply. After a brief pause, he opened the car door.

Leila felt uneasy and she grasped the hem of her skirt. She was speechless.

“You can ask your father and he will admit to everything. Please ask him to allow me to have a proper brawl with him!” said Vincent coldly.

Leila closed her slightly opened mouth. Her sight blurred and she got out of the car.

Vincent grabbed on to the steering wheel tightly. His wound reopened and Leila saw blood seeping through his bandage the moment she closed the door. The car made a screeching noise and left abruptly. Leila wanted to chase after it for a moment.

But she couldn’t move, as if her legs turned into tree roots and had submerged into the ground.

The car turned around a corner and vanished.

At the Taekwondo gym.

Leila couldn’t calm down. She couldn’t remember the moves that Coach Koby taught her. As she was practising her kicks it was turning dark, she looked up unintentionally and suddenly saw Arthur standing in front of her. He had the white uniform on and had a black belt. He looked valiant and Leila was astonished, she said in a soft voice, “Arthur!”

“You won’t accomplish anything so half-heartedly!” said Arthur as he laughed. He walked over to her and said, “Go home for today, you’re not in a good condition! I told Coach Koby to let you rest for the day!”

A warm sensation engulfed Leila and she felt like crying.

He could always read her emotions.

Arthur's heart throbbed seeing her shock and hesitant look. She was in a daze and looked dejected, he felt sorry for her. He went up and gave her a hug, “Silly girl, everything’s going to be okay. I’m here for you!”

She felt better after being hugged by him and her tears started to fall. She needed to vent and be comforted, she was grateful for his concern but she was also exhausted to no end at this point. She suddenly remembered what happened last night and raised her head abruptly, “Nothing happened to you last night, right?”

She was talking about his chin.

She quickly rubbed away her tears, trying to hide her vulnerability.

“Nope, I’m fine! But you don’t look fine!”

“I’m fine!” Leila shook her head. “I, I’ll be taking my leave!”

She wanted to go to her father and find out the truth. But what if it was true that Vincent’s father killed himself because of her father’s intentional actions?

“Yeah, go on. I’m not going to see you off to avoid rumours from brewing!” said Arthur as he laughed.

Leila was grateful. She nodded her head and went to change.

At the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office of Municipal Government.

Brian was about to leave after a meeting, and he saw Leila.

He paused briefly and stopped organizing the documents in his hands. He signalled Leila to sit down, “Close the door!”

Leila bit her lips. She looked up after mustering a lot of courage and stared straight into Brian’s eyes, “Dad, did Vincent’s father really kill himself because of you?”

Brian's hands trembled and his eyes darkened. He looked at Leila profoundly and his eyes were a bottomless pit. After a while, he nodded.

“Yes, because of me!”

“You really made Seth halted the documents that were coming from above?”

“No!” Brian shook his head.

“No?”

“No.”

“But Vincent said you did! You also admitted to the previous fault.”

“He did kill himself because of me, but I didn’t halt the document. I am also still investigating into that matter,” said Brian as he grimaced. But he then smiled and said, “He finally told you!”

“Dad, what’s going on? I need to know!” Leila didn’t understand why could her father still smile after all that happened.

“His father died because of me and that was the truth. Vincent hated me, and you should help me shoulder some responsibility as my daughter!”

“That’s your mistake, not mine!” Leila was agitated, “Why am I involved in you guys’ dispute? Dad, do you know that I’m suffering?”

“I know!” Brian wasn’t making any excuse, “Do you wish to see me destroy Vincent then? You’re the only one that can mediate our conflict. Do you want to see the White Group perish, see Vincent fall and get sent to jail?”

“Dad...” Leila was dumbfounded.

“This is your life! Do your best to mediate our conflict if you don’t want to see him fall!”

“Dad, you are horrible!” Leila growled, but she couldn’t do anything, “I am ashamed to have you as my father!”

Brian was taken aback but he smiled, “You can leave if you don’t have other businesses with me.”

Leila didn’t think that Eric really died because of her father. He didn’t kill him directly but he made him killed himself because of his actions!

So this was the grudge? And who was Seth? Who were the workers at that time? She had to find out what happened back then, she wanted to know the truth immediately but she couldn’t do anything right now. All she could do now was to graduate and defend her thesis properly. She would launch an investigation immediately after she got her graduation certificate.

The grudge between Vincent and her and the grudge between her mother-in-law and her. If that was the case, the knot between their relationship would be there forever. Most importantly, he didn’t love her. A marriage without love was just a tragedy. Even if they were to get a divorce, she had to find out the truth.

They hated her father and hated the whole Hunter family.

The tragedy of a young man losing his father and a middle-age woman losing her husband. Leila was really lost at this moment! What should she do?

If she really got a divorce, would her father destroy the White Group and sent Vincent to jail? Her father wouldn’t sit back and take it if Vincent didn’t stop pushing it. And what was going to happen to her?

She went back to the Pearl Community alone and didn’t want to see anyone right now. She just wanted to focus on defending her thesis. She didn’t know what to do next and she hoped to calm herself down. Her heart needed to calm down right now so that she could make the correct decision.

But the days she spent waiting was long.

3 days had passed, and Vincent didn't come to her even once.

Both of them went on radio silence.

She saw Theodore and he looked pale. He looked at her and there were no emotions in his eyes. He was indifferent. He was just giving the lecture and was explaining how to defend a thesis for the last time like a robot.

Leila wasn't concentrating. Her thesis was ready and she already thought about all possible questions. The only thing she could think about recently was about Eric. How could she find out everything about what happened back then?

Theodore left quickly after class. He didn't bother Leila, he didn't say anything.

Margot and co. were also quiet. They didn't talk about the rumour surrounding Leila. It was oddly quiet in the classroom, the atmosphere was heavy and suffocating.

Shortly before she left, Toby told her, "Leila, Professor Hall had punished them. Don't mind them!"

"Oh!" Leila was taken aback, "You are saying that the professor talked to them?"

"Yeah!" Toby nodded, "Oh yeah, what are you planning to do after graduating? Are you going to work for the Overseas Chinese Affairs?"

Leila shook her head, "I don't know, maybe. How about you?"

"The Criminal Investigation Brigade!" Toby smiled. "But I have to take an exam first. I can only join if I pass!"

"I wish you good luck!" Leila smiled sincerely. Toby was a righteous man, he was suitable for the job. Suddenly, she thought about the incident concerning Eric and said, "Would you help me out in the future if I need some help regarding a criminal investigation?"

"Of course!" answered Toby sincerely, "Leila, we are friends forever! Just ask me!"

"Thank you in advance!"

In a café outside of P University.

Theodore walked in, his large figure looked lonely. He walked in and looked around, he saw Macey sitting in the corner yonder. She was waving to him, "Theodore, here!"

He pursed his lips and was letting out a cold aura. He walked over and sat opposite of her, "Long time no see, Macey Hunter!"

"Don't act like a stranger, just call me Macey. You're back! How was life in Country Z?" said Macey as she smiled, she seemed excited. "You were back for quite some time now. What brings you to me all of a sudden?"

"I have some questions, of course," Theodore scoffed. He squinted his eyes and looked stern, "Macey, you are quite jealous of Leila, aren't you?"

Macey was taken aback, her facial expression turned tense, "What do you mean?"

Theodore inched closer to her and put both hands on the table, "You are jealous of Leila and don't want her to be happy. You made her roommates, Margot, Betsy, Agnes, your accomplice, and hidden the letter I wrote to Leila! Am I right?"

"What are you saying? I don't know anything!" Macey was shocked but she denied it immediately. "Theodore, what are you saying? I graduated after you left. I don't know what are you talking about."

Theodore wasn't getting angry, he was quietly admiring the changing expressions on Macey's face.

His eyes were piercing. Macey looked down to avoid his gaze. She picked up her coffee with her head hung low and took a sip, "Theodore, why would I do that?"

"Out of jealousy! I said that you are jealous of Leila!" Theodore stared at Macey for a bit. He suddenly reached across the table and grabbed her chin. He made her look up and made her looked into his eyes.

"Are you still trying to deny it?" Theodore smirked.

"Theodore..." Macey was stunned.

"I didn't think that it was you, Macey!" He withdrew his hand and scoffed. "Fate likes to mess with people, Leila and I aren't meant to be. But you, you pull all these stunts. Aren't you afraid of karma?"

Macey was taken aback, but then she started to laugh. She chuckled self-deprecatingly, "I'm not going to lie. Yes, it was me. I hid your letters! 99 of them!"

"I was just waiting for you to say this, that was why I came here today. I will let bygones be bygones. But I will make you my enemy if I ever find out that you hurt Leila again because of your jealousy. I will make you regret your actions!" he said in a wintry voice. He then stood up and walked away coldly.

Macey stared at his back and there was a wave of unknown emotions in her eyes. She seemed pleased, yet at the same time anguished.

Theodore ran into Leila the moment he walked out of the café.

She was standing outside the café for at least 5 minutes. She left the Uni and saw Theodore and her sister through the glass window of the café. Leila immediately knew that he was talking to Macey about those letters.

Chapter 330 - A Moment in Destiny

Looking at each other, Theodore's throat tightened. He nodded slightly and brushed past Leila.

The moment he walked past, Leila whispered, "Theodore, I'm sorry!"

Theodore stiffened and smiled, "I'm the one who should say sorry! After reading the report of that day, I realized that you never loved me! Three years ago, the person you loved was Vincent, and three years later, it's just as much him. Leila, you must be happy!"

He turned his back to her and said sincerely.

"Thank you, Theodore, you too!"

"Okay!"

"Are we still friends?" She asked.

"As long as you want to be, of course!"

Macey also walked out of the café. She looked up to see the two back-to-back and smiled, "Leila, your Theodore is back!"

Leila looked at Macey quietly and suddenly felt sad for her. "Sister, you haven't been home for a long time! Come home tonight and we'll talk!"

"Sure!" Macey curled her lips, "You want to get even with me, don't you? Fine, we'll go home tonight and settle it clearly and plainly!"

At the Hunter family.

It was rare for Macey to come back. And she went straight into Leila's room. "I hid those letters. If I'd known you'd end up marrying Vincent, I wouldn't have done something like that."

Leila understood what she was saying and it just hurt a little inside. Facing her sister, she felt pain.

"Sister, aren't we the closest people in the world?"

"We were!" Macey smiled coldly. "We were the closest people when I didn't know you were Dad's daughter. But when I learned that your mum stole my mum's man and you stole my dad, we weren't family, and we became enemies!"

"But we have the same blood running through us!"

"The fault lies in the fact that your mother was so disgraceful as to have to be with Dad, even if she was willing to be his mistress. I can't stop hating you all when I think of what my mum has suffered!"

"I'm sorry!" She really didn't know what to say about this matter. "Sister, all I can say is that I'm sorry!"

"Now our dad has long since fallen out of love with me. It was you, who stole the favor he gave me, and your mother stole my mother's place. My mother died for you!"

Her heart ached even more!

"I despise you and your mother!" Macey screamed shrilly, "You're all moral hypocrites. I despise you. Leila, I'm telling you, that time at the bar when you almost got raped, I got someone to do it. I just wanted someone to rape you so you'd know what real pain is. I want to see if Vincent will still want you!"

"What?" Leila froze in shock. "Sis?!"

"Yes! It was me! Vincent suspected me, and it was me who did it! Unfortunately, you got away with it!"

The door was suddenly opened. Mabel stood stunned in the doorway with her eyes wide open. She asked incredulously, "Macey, what did you say? What did you do to Leila?"

"Aunt, I said I got someone to rape Leila, but unfortunately, it didn't work. I didn't expect to be caught up by Vincent. What a coincidence! I might do it again if I get the chance. You'd better be careful."

"She's your sister!" Mabel's face suddenly turned pale.

"My mother is your sister too, but you still dare to steal her man and take her place. You're going to pay for this!" Macey's tone was so cold that it was like a knife plunging directly into Leila and Mabel's hearts.

"Macey, how can you become so horrible? You're not such a child! You were so kind!" Mabel couldn't believe what Macey was saying even at this moment.

"My kindness was extinguished by your own hands! Don't mention kindness to me now! No one deserves to do that. I can be kind to everyone in the world, but not to you and Leila. You owe it to me and my mother!"

Leila's heart stung. Yes, what Macey said was true. They had robbed her of the happiness that belonged to her!

Mabel stumbled, barely able to stand, and Leila immediately stepped forward to help her mother.

Tears welled up in Mabel's eyes. Biting her lip and holding back, she said tearfully, "Macey, I'm sorry. It's my fault. But don't blame Leila! She had nothing to do with this. She is your sister. Is there anyone in this world but her who bleeds the same as you? You are siblings! How could you hurt each other!"

"Auntie, that's the kind of person I am. It's a waste of time if I don't take revenge! I'm sorry. I can't really be generous enough to let you all go. Really! And I'll still do things that go too far. There's no telling. You all need to be careful!" Macey shrugged and headed out the door. As she walked, she said, "You guys can tell Dad that I threatened you, I'm not really afraid!"

She had just reached the door when the man standing in the doorway gave Macey a sudden jolt.

"Pah-" A crisp slap sounded.

Leila and Mabel were both startled.

"Dad-" Leila whispered.

"Brian--"

Brian stood in the doorway with a cold face. It was he who raised his hand and gave Macey a slap.

"Bastard, are you even a human being?"

"I'm not a human being? I'm not as inhuman as you are!" Macey was not the least bit afraid. She grunted coldly. "I've stayed in this home long enough. Give you back your happiness, and I'll never come back!"

With those words, Macey covered her face and stormed out the door.

"Sis-" Leila chased after her.

"Stop, Leila, don't go after her!" Brian shouted and bellowed. "She's not your sister. From now on, I don't have her as my daughter!"

"Brian ... it's my fault ... it's all my fault ..." Mabel almost choked with sobs.

"It's my fault!" Brian sighed and reached out to embrace her gently.

Leila's heart ached even more than ever. What if that night, she had really been raped, what if Vincent hadn't rushed there ... She really dared not imagine what would happen.

She was her sister! How could she do such a thing? Her head hurt so much!

It was nine o'clock in the evening when she returned to Pearl Community alone. As she opened the door, a smell of smoke came from the room. Leila was jolted and turned on the light!

Vincent was leaning lazily on the sofa. He looked at her with deep dark eyes, and his gaze was sharp.

He seemed surprised to see her walk in and close the door. Leila was relieved to come in because his car wasn't downstairs. She hadn't sorted herself out and didn't know how to face Vincent yet.

"Come here!" Looking at her, he ordered.

His voice was mellow and extremely magnetic as usual, but with a slight hint of coldness.

Leila's small hand shook as she gripped the keys. She took a deep breath and stood by the door, not moving or speaking.

"Haven't you gotten over it?" He asked.

She didn't even know what to say.

"Come here and sit by me!" He said again.

After a moment, seeing no sneer in his eyes, she approached him slowly. She blinked in confusion and sat down opposite him. Then she noticed that his pure eyes were a little cold.

Both of their eyes were cold. They just stared at each other for a long time.

Finally, a long time passed.

"Let's go home?" He said in a low voice, while the look in his eyes was gentle, charming.

Leila blinked and gave a calm look at Vincent, who was a little different. His words "Let's go home" made her heart tighten into a lump at that moment. She felt breathless, and her heart skipped a beat.

She looked at him, wanting to ask something.

"Am I still your pawn?"

He was silent for a moment and then raised an eyebrow. "No!"

"Then what am I?"

"My woman!"

She tilted her head suddenly, and tears slipped down her face! She had mixed feelings. Thinking about her father's words, she felt particularly confused again. Finally, she said, "After my thesis defense, is that okay?"

He froze for a moment and nodded. "Yes!"

She was a little surprised and didn't expect him to agree. At that moment, he stood up, "Keep the doors and windows closed at night. I'm leaving!"

Her spine stiffened and she stood up with him. Again, she saw that he was not moving and stood in front of her. Leila's heart trembled and she looked up. His gaze was gentle but laced with a hint of sadness. How could his gaze be so sad? But then he suddenly reached out and held her tightly in his arms.

She struggled in fear, "Let go of me!"

But he held her tighter and tighter, like he was afraid of losing her.

"My mother is back in Japan!" He whispered in her ear.

Leila was suddenly relieved to find that her mother-in-law had left.

She was held tightly in his arms. But his always dominant embrace had a strange feel to it at this time, making her feel a little suffocated. This suffocation was not because of the inability to breathe, but because of the tenderness he had just shown and the tone of his voice when he said he was coming home.

"From now on, when she comes, you'll stay here!" His voice grew lower and lower. He buried his head deep in the crook of her neck and smelled the pure scent of her body.

She reached her hand out, wanting to wrap it around his broad back. But after her hand reached out, she dropped it again in dismay. She was afraid that once she had hugged him she wouldn't be able to let him go!

He finally let go of her, planted a soft kiss on her forehead, and said, "Good night!"

And then, he was really gone!

The slam of the door landed on Leila's heart. It was as if she had had a gorgeous and so unreal dream. Was this a dream? It was as if she had stepped on a cloud, and on a feather.

Leila stood frozen in place for a moment. Tears were spilling from her eyes, drop by drop, like pearls on a broken thread. Yet a corner of her heart warmed up.

The night was slightly cool.

Downstairs, the man stood in the shadows and took out the phone, "Ray, drive the car to the door!"

He extinguished the cigarette butt in his hand and glanced back upstairs before turning and striding away.

Dark and dreary night.

At the HJ Hotel.

Vincent went back to his suite at the HJ Hotel. He didn't want to go home because it was too empty and he felt too tired.

Just as he entered his suite, the phone in his pocket rang. His hand faltered slightly as the name of someone flashed through his mind. Then he hurriedly reached out, took the phone out, and put it in front of his eyes.

But the caller ID displayed on the screen slowed him down again. Pressing the answer button, he said in an emotionless tone, "Why are you calling me at this time?"

"Are you free?" Pippa's voice came on the other end of the line.

"Uh ..."

"I'm already at your door! Open the door!"

He was slightly stunned. The phone was still on when there was a knock on the door. He opened the door and saw Pippa. Vincent raised an eyebrow in surprise. "You're staying here today too?"

"Yes!" Pippa gave a strange smile and walked in. She glanced at Vincent, "Do you want to join me for a drink?"

"You're lonely?" Vincent took off his suit jacket. He was a little tired and rubbed his brow.

"Do I only come to you when I'm lonely?" Pippa laughed softly, "Can't I come to you when I'm in a good mood?"