

Destiny 331

Chapter 331 - A Moment in Destiny

"It seems like you never come to find me when you're in a good mood!" Vincent smiled. "Have a seat, I'm going to take a shower first as I'm a bit tired today!"

"Well! I'll go and get the wine!" Pippa Russell said as she walked straight to the liquor cabinet and grabbed a bottle of brandy. She then took two glasses and brought them over to where the bar was. She sat down, poured a glass, and sipped it first on herself.

The sound of rushing water came from the bathroom and Pippa turned her face to glance at it. Her eyes were thoughtful, and she turned back to drink her own wine.

Ten minutes later, Vincent walked out in his bathrobe. His hair was dripping, and he took a towel to dry his hair. "How is Owen doing?"

"It's fine with Mum, but I'm just reflecting on whether I was too selfish to leave him in Japan. He should have been around me when he is so young!"

"Then get him back!"

"But now ..." Pippa wanted to say something but stopped.

Vincent was slightly stunned, his gaze focused on Pippa face and nodded in great agreement, "The sacrifices you made will be revealed to him one day. Give yourself a chance, give him a chance and give Owen a chance too."

"Vin, what do you think it would be like now if I did marry you at the beginning?" Pippa handed him a glass of wine and gulped it down herself.

"I have no idea, it's pretty hard to predict."

Pippa stared her eyes firmly at Vincent in case she missed his emotions.

"Don't look at me, I really have no idea. The point is that you never wanted to marry me." Vincent waved his hand and took a sip of wine instead. "All joking aside, what exactly are you planning to do?"

"If you want to hear the truth, I don't know, I really have no idea!" Pippa shook her head, the usual pale smile on her clean white face as she continued to drink after spreading her hands.

"Human, the hardest thing is to understand your own mind!" Vincent smiled gently and put down his glass of wine to get his clothes. He went back to his room and changed his clothes before returning. However, Pippa was still drinking.

"If you can't let go, just go back to Japan!"

"Are you sure you won't use Leila as a pawn anymore?" Pippa asked.

Vincent was in silence, "It's getting late now, just go back to your room and rest!"

"Vin, you're running away from my question."

“As you said, she’s innocent!” Vincent was silent for a moment and said indifferently.

With a nod, Pippa smiled gently and seemed a bit down, “I’m going back to Japan tomorrow, I might have to stay for a while this time.”

“That’s good, and I hope you will be an excellent fixer and mend your emotional world to perfection.”

“How can you mend something that’s already broken? You know the problem isn’t with me, it’s with him!”

“He needs time too!”

“Well, I’m leaving!” He shook his head. “Good night, darling!”

“What time’s the flight, I’ll drop you off!”

“6 a.m. The luggage is already here!” Pippa smiled again gently.

“I’ll drop you off then!”

“No thanks!” Pippa was already heading out the door.

Vincent looked at her back, always this bland look, always this seemingly emotionless, always this aura of nobility. A faint sadness flooded his brow and his mind turned sour. “Pippa!”

“Hmm?” Pippa stood in the doorway hesitantly and turned her head. “Anything else?”

“Come back if you can’t hold out!”

She looked at him, puffed out a smile and chuckled, “Of course I’ll come back and disturb you. Please don’t forget that you are Owen’s father, who made you have to be his father, both of us will disturb you for the whole life!”

“Welcome!”

“You’re so generous, aren’t you afraid that your beloved woman will be jealous?” Pippa said, winking mischievously as she turned around and walked out of the presidential suite.

Vincent shook his head, my beloved woman?!

He pursed his lips and sat down on the sofa to smoke. He had the phone in his hand and his eyes lit up as he pressed down a few words and sent them to a mobile phone.

A sudden ringing of a text message on Leila’s mobile phone at night in the Pearl Community with just a few simple words, “Are you asleep?”

When Leila received Vincent’s message, she was lying on her bed in a daze. As soon as she saw the message, her heart trembled inexplicably. She wanted to reply immediately, but after pressing a few words, she deleted them again and finally said nothing. She switched the phone off and looked at the ceiling with her eyes open.

It was a long night.

Five o'clock in the morning, Vincent got up early and went to knock on Pippa's door. There was nothing happened inside, no one opened the door for a long time. Later, he went to the reception desk and got the news, "Ms. Pippa had left at three in the morning!"

She didn't let him drop her off, Vincent shook his head. He would meet her again anyway so he didn't really care.

But the entertainment headlines of that day caught Vincent a little off guard. The headline was surprisingly, the president of the White Group and the mother of his illegitimate son had a sex at the HJ Hotel.

The big headline was so eye-catching that Vincent frowned at the newspaper that was delivered to him, a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

The headline was followed by a picture of Pippa when she left at 3 am. There was only a back figure, but he knew that the person was Pippa.

Leila also saw the headline that clearly stated that the woman surnamed Russell had entered the HJ Hotel earlier and the president White returned at 10pm. Both of them stayed in the hotel until 3am before the woman surnamed Russell left...

Leila's heart was a little confused when she faced with such a news.

A tiny but biting pain welled up in her heart at some point and it was a pain she could not neglect. Her watery eyes lowered, and a sullen look came over her exquisitely beautiful face.

What had happened last night? There was something behind this or was it really happening?

Her heart suddenly strained, her mind was chaotic at the moment and she just wanted to stay alone.

Leila threw the newspaper into the rubbish bin and stood in the campus lonely.

There was someone in one of the upstairs windows clenching his fists tightly. It was far away, but he seemed to feel a combination of pity, pain, reluctance, and entanglement in her eyes.

She was not in the mood to go to class. It didn't really matter if she went or not, because she would be graduating soon. She had a few days to defend her dissertation and then she would really graduate and leave this campus.

She walked slowly out of the campus. The sun shone on her body, but she couldn't seem to bear the coldness of her body.

Leila walked out of the school gate and walked aimlessly down the street. She encountered a familiar face when she turned around. She frowned slightly, froze, and was a little confused. She finally recognized it. "Julian Gordon?"

"It's me!" Julian smiled gently, "What a coincidence, running into each other here at school."

"I almost couldn't recognize you without your glasses." Leila then realized that something was wrong. It was the absence of flat glasses on his face. However, this kind of Julian gave off an increasingly refreshing impression, like a demonic woman.

His skin was just too tender and fair!

Leila couldn't stop laughing.

Julian raised his eyebrows. "What are you laughing for?"

"I'm so jealous of your skin, it's so fair!" Leila couldn't stop exclaiming.

Julian paled and had some unnatural expressions, "It's been a long time, go have a seat!"

Leila thought about she was also bored as she was just waiting for her dissertation defence. She nodded her head. "Sure!"

Both of them walked into the beverage shop in front of the school. Leila asked for a watermelon milkshake and Julian asked for a coffee. They both sat there facing each other. The small shop was very unique and had been opened in front of the school for a few years.

"Leila, I've been seeing you and Vincent showed affection recently, you look really affectionate!" Julian stirred the coffee in his cup and spoke unhurriedly. It was as if he had an ulterior motive, but also as if he wasn't knowing what else to say.

Leila suddenly said with a slight smile, "Well yeah, love is all about showing off!"

Her words meant something, but his body stiffened as he listened. "You both look very well matched!"

"Thank you!" She smiled gently and didn't say much. The taste of milk combined with the chilled watermelon juice made her mouth feel refreshingly cold. It was just like her heart at the moment, but she had a smile on her face even though she was a little sad. She thought that after a long time, she had learnt not to show something on her face when she was around Vincent, or maybe she had learnt it a long time ago.

Julian's grip on his coffee cup tightened sharply, and he smiled along with it at the same time. "I'm so happy for you to see that you're doing well."

"You're not doing well?" Leila looked at him.

"Not too bad!"

"Don't you work as a taxi driver recently?"

"No, the newspaper report has been written and will be published this week, so maybe you'll see it!"

"I'll have to take a good look at it then!"

Both of them sat in the beverage shop for a while. Julian said he had something to do and had to leave first.

Leila walked out after him.

"Alright. Goodbye."

Leila watched Julian walk across the street and waved her hand. She stood at this end of the road, turned her back and walked slowly towards the bus stop. There were many ornament shops along the

way, with cute toys, mobile phone pendants, a pair of cute bears. Leila went into the shop and bought one pair. She thought that she could only hang one, but the other had to put it away, she felt lonely in the corner.

Leila hung the white polar bear pendant on her phone and stood in the queue behind the crowd waiting for the bus. Her heart was a little sour. Did she promise Vincent that she would go home with him last night?

He said that she wasn't a pawn, but one of his beloved women, or the only one?

Why did she want to be the only one? Was she too greedy?

She felt bored after wandering around the streets and being recognized by many people as Vincent's wife. She bought ingredients alone and came back to her apartment in the Pearl Community.

When the night came, a thunderstorm suddenly fell from the sky, looked like it was getting heavier and heavier.

Her heart became down and depressed because of this thunderstorm.

The rain outside was getting heavier and heavier. She looked at the time on her phone and it was already 7pm. She cooked some noodles and ate it. She recalled the dinner scene with someone not long ago and felt a slight pain in her heart.

It was getting darker and darker and the rain was not going to stop at all. Instead, it was getting heavier and heavier and seemed to be preparing for the next night. She put on a clean pajama, simply cleaned the bed, and lay down on it.

It was early in the morning and it was completely black in front of her eyes. All she could hear was the sound of the rain, which had not stopped.

It was as if she was isolated in another world through the rain, the sounds outside seemed inaudible. Leila was shocked when the phone suddenly rang. She thought it was Vincent's phone, but when she saw the flashing number, she was disappointed to see that it was an unknown number. She was hesitant to answer but pressed the connect button after a while.

There was a downpour on the other end of the phone. Leila answered, but no one responded. A while later, a strange male voice suddenly sounded, "When are you going to divorce Vincent?"

A feeling of panic and eeriness rushed to Leila's heart.

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All of a sudden, the phone was hung up, and the simple words the man said made Leila feel that she was falling through the ice since the man who called her was the same man who had kidnapped her.

The phone in her hand fell with a sudden snap on the bed, and at that moment, fear came over her. She felt that she was alone in the world, while she couldn't see anything, and she was wandering all alone, feeling that her life had no direction and no goal.

She felt more lonely and frightened than she had ever felt before.

It was a late-night phone call, threatening her to divorce Vincent.

There was a sudden flash of lightning outside, followed by a loud thud. Leila was not afraid of lightning before, but tonight, she suddenly felt afraid of lightning than she had ever felt before.

She was shivering to get such a phone call in the late night, and she covered her face with the quilt, trying to hold her breath in the darkness. She could only press hard against her ears with her hands, but the thunder seemed to go on and on, making her almost want to scream with fear.

At that moment, she suddenly heard her phone ring again, but she was afraid to answer the phone this time.

The phone rang and rang, but Leila wouldn't answer it. In the darkness, she reached out and shoved her phone to the ground as if it were a demon.

Leila heard the phone still ringing as if it would not stop until she answered.

Leila gritted her teeth as she suddenly pushed the quilt away, and it took almost all her strength to get out of bed. She picked up the phone, answered it without looking at the phone number on the screen, and yelled at the phone. "You pervert, I said I would divorce Vincent, so don't call me again!"

"Hello..."

Leila almost froze when she heard a familiar voice on the other end of the line. Her heart was throbbing as she listened to him. "Leila, what did you say?"

"..."

Why was Vincent calling her now? She didn't expect it to be Vincent.

"Leila, who called you? Has someone threatened you?" She noticed that Vincent sounded very anxious as if he was very worried.

"..." Leila suddenly burst into tears, but she bit her lip to stop herself from crying.

"Leila, are you crying?"

"..." Oh, she almost bit her lip to bleed, for she could not allow herself to make a sound.

"You wait for me, and I'll be right there!" She heard Vincent's deep voice on the other end of the line, and he seemed worried, but he didn't hang up the phone.

"No, don't come to me, and let's get a divorce because I really feel so tired!" Leila sobbed, "Don't come to me..."

"What's the matter? Who's been threatening you?"

As Leila heard thunder again, she shuddered. "Don't come to me because I want to divorce you, and I want a divorce!"

When she heard his voice, she didn't want to hang up the phone as she wanted to hear his voice, but she was scared because the kidnapper just asked her to divorce Vincent when he called her, so she was really scared.

She was dangerous last time.

Suddenly she turned on the lamp, and the light in the room made her feel better.

"Who called you?" She heard Vincent's voice become depressed, and he seemed more anxious than ever. "You keep the phone number, and wait for me!"

He hung up so suddenly that Leila didn't have time to tell him not to come. Three minutes later, however, someone unlocked her door, and when she heard the key in the door, she shuddered, curling on the bed.

Her bedroom door was flung open, while the tall figure of Vincent appeared in front of her. His short hair was wet from the rain and he looked breathless. She knew there was still some distance between the car and the stairway, and it was raining hard now, so his clothes were wet. Leila suddenly realized something since she asked him in a trembling voice. "Were you downstairs just now?"

He stood there, staring at her with a deep face. "Did someone just call you and threaten to make you divorce me?"

Leila shuddered as she involuntarily curled up. "Go away and don't come to me again since I can't be with you."

She was really scared.

"You must leave!"

But the next moment, he had forced her into his arms and he was kissing her so hard that she couldn't say a word.

"No!" He kissed Leila hard, while Leila was so smitten by his kiss that everything became chaotic. She could only feel his lips sucking on hers as if they were taking all her breath away.

She pressed her hands hastily against his chest to restrain him from getting any closer, but they were immediately fastened to her back by him with one hand, while his other hand gripped her around her waist.

For an instant, she felt all her strength drained from his warm embrace, but suddenly she remembered what her father had told her, 'Do you want to see Vincent go to jail?'

She felt another pang in her heart and she felt trapped!

"Vincent...I'm afraid..." When she opened her mouth, his tongue came in and licked her tongue as if that was the only way he could comfort her.

"I'll protect you, so you don't have to be afraid of that!" He whispered hurriedly in her ear. "I will protect you..."

She felt her mind go blank for a few seconds, so she could only gawk at him. She could not resist, so she closed her eyes, letting him kiss her and making her feel dizzy.

He kissed her passionately, and she felt a fierce passion come over her like the waves of the sea.

Until he picked her up and put her to bed.

Leila felt the world spin around as if his fingertips and lips were everywhere around her, burning little flames of desire in their path, and her body shivered convulsively with the hot and cold sensations.

He kissed her to ease her slowly.

She shed a tear, feeling all her grievances and uneasiness melt into the tear. Vincent suddenly stopped kissing her since he pressed his lips to her forehead, kissed her, and held her tight. "Tell me, who called you? Do you know who it was?"

Leila trembled with fear, shaking her head. "He kidnapped me last time, but he didn't hurt me, as he just told me to divorce you. He gave me a week, and that week has passed, but we're still married..."

She heard a low sigh overhead, and then he got up, took off his coat, and hugged her again. "Don't worry about it, and leave it to me. Can I see the phone number?"

He looked around, took her phone, and searched for the phone number. "Is this his phone number? Did he call you before I called you?"

Leila trembled again, nodding. "Yes!"

He memorized the kidnapper's phone number by reading it over, and if he guessed right, the kidnapper's phone number was illegal, so he had a hard time finding out about the kidnapper, but now that he knew about this matter, it seemed that he needed to turn to Julian for help.

She found that when he was by her side, she felt less frightened, and when she felt the warmth of his body, she felt safe. Perhaps because of the exhaustion caused by days of insomnia, she soon fell asleep. She only remembered that even when she was asleep, she seemed to hold his arm tightly as if afraid of losing him in a dream.

When she woke up in the morning, the sun shone through the curtains, and suddenly she felt his chest pressed against her back, while he reached out, caressing her body as his hand went up from her waist, and then he hugged her tightly.

From time to time he rubbed his bearded chin against her smooth neck so that she felt itchy and tingling. Leila suddenly felt a thump in her heart since she gradually came to her senses and suddenly realized something.

She was secretly angry with herself when she remembered what had happened the day before, so she quickly struggled, but she felt him holding her tighter behind her.

"Vincent, let me go!" Subconsciously, she realized that her pajamas had not been taken off, so she seemed relieved.

"Good morning!" He said.

Their posture made Leila feel extremely flustered and embarrassed.

"Leila....." Vincent smiled gently since he seemed to be in a good mood, and his voice softened a lot, while his handsome face looked as perfect as a god.

Leila blushed, looking away, frowning, and not daring to look at him.

She was about to get up when he held her so hard that she couldn't move, and he buried his face in her long hair.

"Vincent....." She felt that she should say something to Vincent, but before she could say it, Vincent suddenly covered her small mouth with his big hand.

"If you still want to divorce me, you needn't tell me!" Vincent's voice sounded hoarse and sexy, and when he woke up in the morning, his voice sounded particularly seductive.

She sighed since she had imagined many scenes between them, as she had imagined that there might be a quarrel between them and that he might be humiliating her, but she had no idea that she was sleeping so quietly and well in his arms. She slept soundly all night, and was it because he was by her side so she slept exceptionally well?

She pulled down his hand, looking into his eyes. In her trance, she was caught off guard to see his handsome face since his handsome face was just in front of her eyes, and he raised the corners of his mouth slightly. "You slept soundly last night!"

"I don't know." Her voice sounded unusually hoarse, so she felt a little embarrassed. "You get up quickly!"

She tried to push Vincent, but she didn't expect that her struggle had brought her so close to him. Vincent frowned but just asked, "Are you hungry? I'll take you to breakfast."

"No, I'm not." She shook her head, and when she saw the phone, she suddenly remembered what had happened the night before, so she trembled slightly, and her face suddenly went pale.

When Vincent saw her reaction, he suddenly understood why she was scared, so he sighed deeply, pulling her into his arms. "I'll take care of it!"

"Do you know who it is?" Leila whispered, "How are you going to deal with this? He was wearing a mask! He's supposed to be someone I know, but I didn't find out who he was!"

"You don't believe me?" Vincent was upset because he hated being questioned, especially by a woman, so he said to her in anger. "Do you want a divorce because he tells you to?"

Leila shook her head.

She suddenly remembered what her father had said since she could not let Vincent be put in jail by her father. She didn't like to hesitate like this, so she was really upset, but she didn't know what to do. Nothing had ever annoyed her so much as hesitating people, whereas she had never imagined that she was becoming so hesitating herself.

"You go home first!" Leila said, "Don't you have to work?"

"You want me to go?" Vincent's eyes suddenly turned cold, and his handsome face looked cold and cruel again, but he suddenly chuckled, while he didn't even know what he was saying. His anger pressed against his chest, as there was more and more anger in his heart, so he said sarcastically.

"You held on to me last night, and now that it's daylight, you're going to drive me away? Who hugged you, comforting you last night? You are such an ingrate!"

Leila was stunned, and she thought he was so impulsive that she was really annoyed. She had been grateful for his coming the night before, but his sarcasm made her feel terrible again, so she laughed at herself.

"So what do you want?"

Vincent seemed to realize he had said the wrong thing, so he pressed his lips, softening his voice. "When are you defending your thesis?"

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"Next Monday!"

"When are you graduating?"

"We have a dinner party on Tuesday, so we can get the graduation certificate after the dinner party, and then we can leave the school!" Leila said these words simply.

She suddenly felt very strange because she found herself in bed with Vincent talking about such problems.

He held her while she nestled in his arms, and they hugged each other quietly and that seemed to be the way it felt. They almost quarreled just now, but now they were in such a position, feeling close.

"There are still three free days until next Monday, so let's go on holiday first!"

"No!" Without thinking about it, Leila turned him down.

"Damn, are you turning me down?"

"I --" Leila bit her lip. "Because I haven't got time!"

"I don't care if you have time, so get up, get ready, and come on holiday with me!" He became a bully again.

"How could you? I don't want to go with you!" She buried her head in the quilt.

The kidnapper who threatened her hasn't been caught yet, while she had no idea what the kidnapper was up to, but Vincent was in the mood for a holiday. He didn't care about her, so she wouldn't go with him.

But why would he want to go on holiday? Was he tired?

Vincent seemed to sigh. "I wanted to take you on holiday so that you could relax. Am I wrong?"

Since she still buried her head under the quilt, she thought she had misheard.

"You get up quickly!" He pushed the quilt away.

"I said I'm not going, so you can go on holiday with your lover!" When Leila thought about the entertainment news on the front page yesterday, she felt bad, so she couldn't help but feel jealous.

"When do I have a lover?" Vincent frowned.

"You have so many lovers, so you can just ask one of your lovers to accompany you on holiday!"

Vincent frowned deeply. "Since when have I had so many lovers?"

"Vincent!" Leila yelled at him. "You dare say you haven't got a lover? Just three days after we were married, you came home with three women, and in the shopping mall, you bought a dress for another woman, while someone said that Pippa was the mother of your illegitimate child, and do you remember the car model, Meredith? So aren't they all your lovers? If Pippa isn't your lover, aren't the other women your lovers?"

Vincent suddenly smiled, and his eyes looked meaningful. "Leila, are you jealous?"

"I --" Leila suddenly blushed. "Who is jealous? I'm not going to talk to you because I'm not going on holiday with you anyway. I don't want to say anything right now since I just want to get ready for graduation."

She tried to get out of bed, but he caught her in his arms, holding her under him. He looked at her with burning eyes, raised the corners of his mouth slightly, and smiled cheekily. "You're jealous!"

His tone was so assured that Leila blushed. She turned away from him, while she said in annoyance. "Why should I be jealous? It has nothing to do with me!"

"If it has nothing to do with you, then why are you talking about it?"

"Because I don't want to go on holiday with you!"

"What if I said I hadn't had sex with any of them?" He said to her, raising his eyebrows.

"..." Leila was shocked and gulped as if she had finally found her tongue. "What did you say?"

"You saw me having sex with them?" He said, raising his eyebrows.

"I --" Yeah, she did see them in bed, but she only saw them flirting, and she didn't see them having sex.

When Vincent found Leila looking stunned, his eyes got deeper and deeper, and he raised the corners of his thin lips slightly. "You said you weren't jealous?"

"I find you look lovely when you're shocked!" She heard Vincent's deep voice, which still sounded sexy, while his voice seemed to be full of pleasure.

Leila was jealous of other women because of him, and when he thought of this, there was some joy on his cold but handsome face. He always thought she didn't care about him, and even though she had sex with him, she never chose him because when he asked her to choose between Brian and him, she said she couldn't choose between them, and he was so upset.

However, he felt that she was clearly jealous of other women because of him, whereas she didn't admit it.

But when she blushed, she's really pretty since she looked lovely as her pink cheeks looked like apples.

"I'm not jealous!" Leila still denied it.

"Let's go on holiday, just the two of us. Shall we take a three-day road trip? And we took a tent with us, so we could go camping at night." Vincent's deep voice sounded seductive, while he hugged Leila, stroking her hair, which made them look intimate.

"You haven't explained what had happened yet?" When he hugged her, she stiffened, feeling uncomfortable, so she spoke, "You get up!"

"You don't move." At first, Vincent thought it would be easier to talk to her while holding her under him so she wouldn't get out of bed, but as she struggled, Vincent realized that there was some lust in his deep voice since his voice became hoarse, and his penis became erect.

"You get up quickly!" As Leila felt Vincent's penis erect, she suddenly stiffened. "Let's get up and talk!"

For no reason, Leila suddenly blushed, and even her ears turned red at the same time. Although Leila had had sex with him many times before, for the first time, Leila felt strangely shy. The sensation made her feel as if she had been electrocuted, and she felt restless as her feelings towards him had all changed.

"No," Vincent said to her like a scoundrel, and even though he was the one suffering from sexual desire, he was unwilling to give up such a rare opportunity to be intimate with her, so he said to her, admiring her flushed face. "Do you think I'm going to have sex with hotel whores? Do they look like attractive women? Are they going to let me ignore my bride and have sex with them?"

"They're whores?" Leila was surprised, so her eyes widened.

"Tell me, who did you first have sex with?" He frowned quickly again, and his eyes were deep. "Let's exchange secrets!"

Leila turned pale, frowned, bit her lip, and whispered to him. "I didn't betray you, believe it or not! You're the only person I've ever had sex with."

Vincent was stunned, and then he frowned, while there was a flicker of doubt in his eyes. After a moment of silence, he simply said, "I'm not a good man, but I never cheated on you after marriage!"

Leila was shocked again, and did he mean he never cheated on her? Was it true that he never had sex with any of those women? Her heart throbbed, beating violently. Should she believe him?

"You get up first!" Leila quickly calmed down, calling to him in a low voice. After all this time, she felt his erect penis still pressing against her lower belly, while she felt uncomfortable since her pajamas were very thin.

He's a man, so wouldn't it be harder for him if they clung to each other like this? Was he too sexually active?

"You've always made me live like a monk!" Vincent saw through Leila's mind at a glance, so Vincent spoke to her plaintively. After they got married, either he forced her to have sex or he seduced her into having sex, as she never tried to have sex with him.

He hasn't had sex with another woman since he was married?

Leila couldn't believe him, so Leila looked at him suspiciously, while he looked sad. He hated her so much before, so he didn't have sex with other women? And he didn't have sex with the women who showed up in his bed? Or he didn't have sex with the woman who was in the entertainment news with him? She didn't believe him!

"If you don't believe me, then forget it!" When Vincent found Leila looking distrustfully at him, a look of hurt suddenly flashed into Vincent's deep eyes. His eyes looked dim, and even his voice sounded depressed. "Am I so mean in your eyes? And am I so unworthy of your trust?"

He's been thinking about getting back at Brian, so how could he have time to have sex with another woman?

He hated her before, but later, he gradually fell in love with her, so he could not have sex with other women.

When Leila saw Vincent suddenly become frustrated, she couldn't help but be in a trance. Leila was stunned as she stared at his manly face, which looked lost.

"Let's go on holiday!" he repeated to her, and he still would not let go of her.

Go on holiday with him? Should she go? Leila struggled.

She was in shock, and she had no idea what was going on. Why did he suddenly explain this? Was it because he cared about her? Leila didn't dare to think about it because she felt a mess in her heart, as countless questions were coming out. What about the woman who was fighting with her in the shopping mall for a dress? And why did he have hickeys and teeth marks on his neck?

"You lied to me! I don't believe you!" She shook her head violently. "You're lying!"

"I lied?"

"I saw the hickeys on your neck in the Presidential Suite. Didn't you have sex with another woman? So how can you have teeth marks on your neck if you're not having sex with another woman?"

"Oh! It was because of the teeth marks!" Vincent chuckled. "Meredith bit me!"

"Meredith?" Leila had mixed feelings.

"I didn't have sex with them!" He suddenly sighed bitterly.

"I really have been wronged!"

It was his own fault, but he had not expected it!

"If I had known, I would have had sex with those women, so I wouldn't have had to suppress my sexual desire every day! If I do have a lover, how can I be so easily aroused?" He straightened himself up so she could feel his erect penis.

Leila no longer doubted Vincent at this moment, and when she looked up at Vincent's smiling eyes, she suddenly smiled at him, looking slightly shy and embarrassed.

"Is this all true?"

"Or what? What do you think?" He yelled, and then he kissed her on the lips, kissing her wildly. He kissed her, so she couldn't speak. "I knew I'd have to punish you!"

"No --" Leila's eyes widened and she couldn't make a sound, while she didn't know what to do now.

"Leila, can't you just try to seduce me?" Vincent looked at her while she seemed to be thinking about the conversation they had just had. Vincent chuckled, shook his head, and began to take off her pajamas.

"Ah -- what do you want to do?"

"I just want to have sex with you!" He spoke, "After we have sex, we're going on holiday!"

"But..." She was really shocked since the scenes she had seen were not what she had thought. Were the things that had hurt her not true? When he told her this today, she suddenly felt a little disbelief, but at the same time, she felt a little joy.

"Don't talk nonsense because if you refuse me again, I'll fuck you out of your strength!" Vincent spoke to her in the same threatening tone, pretending to be fierce. He narrowed his eyes, staring at her dangerously, whereas there were tenderness and affection in his deep eyes. His face, which had always been cold and cruel, softened, as he rubbed his cheek lovingly against her white and tender cheek.

"You --" Leila shuddered.

"Leila, please don't refuse me!" He lowered his head and his lips were pressed against her ear.

Without hesitation, Leila grabbed him around the neck, raised his head, and gently kissed him on the lips. She forgot what he had said as she had fallen in love with him. She fell in love with him early, though she never wanted to admit it, and if she's having sex with him, then it's okay since she's willing to have sex with him.

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When his thin lips touched Leila's, her lips clove to his as she was inexperienced. At this moment, a faint smile crept across Vincent's face. With tender eyes, he gently kissed Leila's sweet and soft lips, and his cold heart was moved again.

Feeling hotness surging over her body, Leila looked at Vincent, who was frowning and forcibly suppressing his emotion, and her heart softened. She couldn't help but held his neck with her hands, staring at him with fascinating eyes. She whispered, "Vincent."

When the passion receded, he released the essence in her body. The two embraced in the morning sun. The thought of him saying that he hadn't been with other women after marriage made her feel delighted, a trace of smile forming on the corner of her mouth. She still cared about him, and suddenly she realized that maybe it was best not to insist on divorce!

"Honey, why are you giggling?" His lazy tone rang in her ears.

"No, I'm not." Leila's smile faded immediately and a slight blush was visible on her face, which was a trace of passion leaving on her face, with a trace of laziness, pureness and softness.

Vincent got up and walked to the bathroom. "Get up and take a shower, I'll go out and pick you up in an hour!" he said to Leila after the shower when he changed clothes and left.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going to ask someone to check what was going on about the phone call last night. Pack your clothes, and I'll be back later!"

"Okay!" Leila nodded.

Vincent went directly to Julian's newspaper and called him at the entrance of the newspaper building. "Come down now!" he said.

Julian seemed a little surprised. "What are you looking for me?" asked him.

"Come down and I'll talk to you. I'll wait for you in the cafe downstairs of your office!" With that, Vincent hung up the phone.

When Julian came down, Vincent was already sitting inside. Seeing him, Julian came over.

"You wouldn't come to me if you hadn't something to ask me. What's the matter?" Julian asked as he sat down opposite him, and looked up at Vincent, whose face was still the one that he was unable to take his mind off. He was more mature than when he was in school, but Julian had never been in his eyes.

A sorrow flashed past Julian's eyes.

"Julian, you are playing with fire!" Looking at Julian in front of him, Vincent said in a deep voice, "Why did you call Leila last night?"

Seemingly a little surprised, Julian stared at Vincent in a daze, raised his eyebrows, smiled serenely, and gazed into the depths of Vincent's eyes. "I don't know what you mean? I met Leila yesterday and we spent some time in the drink shop for a while, but I didn't call her!"

With a sneer, Vincent picked up the coffee on the table, and took a sip, "It seems I really need to talk to your father!" he threatened.

Hearing that, Julian was taken aback and chuckled. "Do as you like. Anyway, I am not the one who called her. If you are willing to tell my father about that, then I will tell Leila what happened to the night five years ago!" retorted Vincent.

Vincent seemed to be taken aback for a while, and then he said with a smile, "Nothing happened that night!"

"But there is a picture, in which we are so intimate. Seniors won't be so forgetful, right?"

Vincent fixed his eyes at Julian. "That picture was an accident. Julian, are you threatening me?"

"If Leila knew about the picture, what would she think? If she knew that his love rival was a man, how would she feel?"

Vincent smiled softly, "If you did so, I will be firmly believed that it was you who called Leila last night. Do you want me to divorce Leila? Do you think I am the kind of person who would be easily threatened? And what kind of rivals are you? "

"I told you it wasn't me. Believe or not, I'm going away. I have to finish the manuscripts. With a faint smile, Julian got up and he added, "If it wasn't for you who were joking and hitting on me back then, maybe I won't be so obsessed with you!"

"Did you hit on you?" Vincent asked, raising his eyebrows.

Julian smiled leisurely again, and there was a hint of bitterness inside. "At least you took the initiative in that photo, didn't you?"

"Give you one last chance, if something like this still happens, your dad will definitely know about it!" Vincent said directly after taking a sip of coffee.

"Senior, go ahead and say it now so that I can be relieved from trouble of hiding it as a secret!" Julian said and strode away with a trace of complicated emotions showing between his delicate eyebrows. "If you said to my father, I will openly say in the newspaper that I love you!"

Vincent looked at his leaving back thoughtfully, wondering that if he made a mistake and if there was the other one who called last night.

As he pondered, Mabel called and she said at the other end, "Vincent, I heard that your mom is back. Me and your father plan to treat her to dinner."

"Well, she is back to Japan!" Vincent replied.

"Oh, how come she left in such a hurry?" Mabel was a little surprised as she asked.

"She left after the charity meeting that day. She was in poor health and went back to Japan to recuperate!"

"Oh! Oh! I should have called you earlier. Next time when your mother comes back, you must notify me so I can visit my in-laws in advance!"

"Mom, that's very nice of you!"

"Vincent, you and Leila..."

"We are going on vacation today for three days. Mom, don't worry, Leila and I are fine." Vincent's tone was calm, as if nothing really happened.

"Really?" Mabel let out her breath in a long sigh. "Okay, well, don't forget to eat spare ribs when you come back. I will cook delicious food for you, and tell your mom on my behalf and wish her a speedy recovery!"

"Well, thank you mom. I will!"

After hanging up the phone, with a frown, Vincent was at a loss what to do, thinking that his marriage with Leila ended up like this, which was against his mother's wishes. If she knew that he did not intend to divorce Leila, would she be able to bear it?

Leila said in the morning that she had never betrayed him, but what about her lost virginity? Was it the accident that happened to her during the few days when he was absent, and was it the rupture caused by excessive exercise? Would it be like this?

He failed to investigate anything, which made him perplexed.

After sitting alone in the cafe for a while, Vincent walked out, got in the car, closed the door and took out the phone. "Manager Billy, how is it going about the thing I asked you to deal with?" he asked over the phone.

"Well, let the people from the investigative agency keep a close watch on Julian these days. You should know what to do. Let me know if they need any help. But I need to be updated about what happens to him every day. If it is out of their ability, I will find another agency. By the way, keep an eye on Macey."

After hanging up the phone, Vincent took a deep breath and leaned back in the chair.

Originally he wanted to avenge her and the Hunter family, but he found it was so easy for him to give up. He cared for her far more than he wanted to retaliate against her.

Backing to Pearl Community, Vincent was furious when he found Leila was not at home, He called her and said coldly, "Where are you?"

"I... Wait for me at home. I'll be back soon!" Leila whispered.

"Where are you?" The voice suddenly rose. "Who allowed you to go out alone?"

"I..." Leila was shocked and suddenly understood why he was so furious. "Are you afraid that I will be kidnapped by bad guys?"

"Where are you? I'll pick you up!" Vincent said in a deep voice. As he said, he had already grabbed the key, worrying that if she were kidnapped.

"I'm..."

"Stop prevaricating. Where are you?"

"I'm in the cemetery!" Leila whispered.

"Which cemetery?"

"The place where father is buried!" Leila was standing next to Eric's cemetery, where a bunch of dried white chrysanthemums were placed in front. It had withered as if it seemed to have been placed in the past few days. Perhaps her mother-in-law had visited him.

The complicated emotion harboring in her heart took Leila here, and she didn't know how to resolve the hatred between Vincent and his father.

It was impossible for them to forget, but what could she do to make them move on?

Vincent was taken aback for a moment, and his voice suddenly trailed off. "Who allowed you to do so?"

"I'm sorry...I..." Without his consent, she went private by herself. She was just a little confused.

"Wait for me!" With that, he hung up the phone.

Placing a bunch of new white chrysanthemums in front of the tombstone, Leila bowed deeply and said, "Hello, Dad! This is Leila. I know it's rude to come and see you like this. Please don't be angry. I am married to Vincent, but there are too many problems between us. I have no idea what to do! Is it really because of my father's fault that you killed yourself? I really don't understand. If you could be the mayor, shouldn't you have better psychological quality? Why did you choose to kill yourself? I'm not to blame you. I just feel sorry for Vincent that he lost his father in his youth, and I can't bear to see that my mother-in-law lost her husband early. What to deplore me most is that you died young..."

"If you are in the heaven, please bless me and let me investigate the whole thing clearly? I have decided that I will be admitted to the criminal police team and become a policewoman after graduation!" This was what Toby said on that day, which gave her the idea of quitting the job in Overseas Chinese Affairs Office of Municipal Government, and it was finally decided after Vincent left this morning.

Looking at the photos of her father-in-law, Leila once again felt that Vincent really didn't look like her him. He still inherited the appearance of her mother-in-law. She sighed with emotion slightly.

It was always a pity for one to die early.

Vincent came with a cold face and saw the petite figure before his father's tombstone. His eyes were fierce and he asked in displeasure, "Who allowed you to come?"

Seeing that he was really angry, Leila cautiously raised her head, looked at him, then lowered her head. She whispered, "Don't be angry. I just want to see father..."

"He's my father..." he said coldly. Seeming to be aware of something, Vincent closed his mouth. He went to the tombstone, took a look at the photos on the tombstone, trying to calm down. There was a moment of silence before he took her hand and left.

Leila knew very well that he was angry at the Hunter family and his father. He tried so hard to control his temper, and she was thankful so that she followed him with quick short steps.

He strode forward with his long leg, which made it hard for Leila to catch up with him. She looked back at the tombstone, which was surrounded by a piece of green pines and cypresses, wondering that if

her father-in-law should be very lonely. 'I will figure it out no matter what the truth is. I want to know what happened exactly,' Leila said to herself.

Looking back, she saw Vincent's cool face. He strode forward, followed by Leila. "Vincent, don't be angry. I meant no harm!"

"I know!" He stopped suddenly and slackened his pace a little after realizing that she couldn't keep up with his own steps.

"You know?"

"Don't come out alone these days. You can't be out of my sight until that person was found!" he said with a frown.

It turned out that the reason he was angry was that she left home without letting him know. Was he worried for her safety?

"I can't be out of your sight?"

"Yes!" Vincent warned with great seriousness, "you'd better not irritate me, or don't blame me for venting anger on you!"

"Okay! She nodded and let out a scream after thinking of something suddenly. "Ah --"

"What's the matter?" He was in a hurry.

"I..." she stammered, thinking that what to do with the Taekwondo? "I, I have paid the tuition to keep fit with exercise!"

"Quit it!"

"But..."

"But what?" he asked with a frown. What annoyed him most was being refuted by women. He had always been a man of his words.

Leila hesitated, thinking whether to say it or not. Gritting her teeth, she decided to tell him. "I'm going to learn taekwondo!"

"Taekwondo?" He was shocked. "What are you doing with that?"

"Self-protection!"

Vincent nodded as if he seemed to understand her purpose, thinking that she was trying to prevent herself from being kidnapped, just like that time she was in danger in a bar.

"Where do you learn it?"

"It's the biggest Taekwondo Hall in F City!"

"Tell them you won't go there anymore!"

"But I have to learn!"

"I'll teach you!" he said.

Being stunned, Leila asked, "You teach me?"

"Yes! As a six dan black belt in karate, can't I teach you? "

Leila was completely shocked. His words made sense, but she worried that he might be furious if he found out that her original intention of learning Taekwondo was to deal with him.

"What's the problem?" Vincent thought she was not okay with it as there was no response from her.

"No, no!" Leila replied, shaking her head in a hurry. "Are you sure you're going to teach me? You won't be impatient? Well, I'll take a leave now. Let's talk about it when we come back. I will be in trouble if you go back on your words. "

With that, Leila called Coach Koby, and then asked for three days off.

Rolling his eyes at Leila, Vincent led her hand out of the cemetery.

Leila didn't know that he was going to take her to City R until they got on the car. "We didn't bring anything!" Leila said.

"Let's buy something new!" He had a private suite in R City, where everything was available. He just needed to prepare her some living supplies, so they went to the mall to buy some clothes.

Leila sighed, thinking that she was not in a mood to go out for holiday at this time. With so many unsettled issues to be resolved, she was not in a mood for having fun.

Vincent looked askance at her, as if he could see through her mind. "You don't want to go on holiday?" asked him.

"No!" Leila answered, shaking her head. "I just think it's not right to hang out now!"

"Wait a moment." He suddenly stopped the car by the side of the road, and asked, looking at her with a serious look. "You, do you think it's not the right time to hang out now? Or do you think it's not right to go out with me? "

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"Why would you think so?" Leila was shocked as she shook her head. "This wasn't what I meant, I didn't mean this."

But Vincent suddenly leaned towards her and his entire weight landed on her. Leila was startled and she asked nervously, "What, what's wrong with you?"

He hugged her suddenly and replied viciously by her ear, "You better be obedient and follow me on vacation, or else I'll throw you down!"

The mighty tone accompanied with the sweet threat, made Leila could not help but smile. He leaned his head against her shoulder, spreading his arms and circling her tiny waist. His breath was so close that it made her ticklish.

Leila smelt his unique scent and the scent of the body wash she used, mixing with the scent of tobacco on his body. She suddenly felt pleasant, feeling that she and him seemed to be a lot closer.

“Alright, drive!” She pushed him away lightly, stuttering with some embarrassment. Her beautiful face blushed as she said lightly, “If you delay again, god knows when we’ll arrive!”

His nose rubbed against her neck, his lips touching her skin as he mumbled, “Don’t be a wet blanket either!”

Leila smiled, “Alright, I won’t be a wet blanket. Happy?”

“That would be best!” Vincent finally sat up straight and started the car.

Leila could not help but smile, her soft face showed a little embarrassment. She was so pure and beautiful and it made him have all kinds of thoughts. He smiled like a rascal, “Are you afraid of going with me because you’re scared that I’ll eat you?”

“Mr White...” She gave a low gasp, turning her face towards the window in embarrassment.

“Foolish woman!” His low laughter suddenly sounded, and the smile on Vincent’s face eventually widened.

In City R.

At HJ Hotel.

Vincent parked the car at HJ Hotel first, intending to bring Leila shopping after they ate, then they would visit the farm at City R when they were done. There was a farm in the hills here, it had a nice ecosystem and was a fine place for recreational camping.

They have just got off the car and were just about to enter HJ Hotel, when a few people exited the elevator.

It was an exquisite woman, her pair of slightly slanted eyes looked extremely attractive, and further showed how seductive she was.

Leila’s gaze was instantly attracted by that woman, she looked familiar. Right! It was the famous beautiful host of City R, Demi. She was the host at the famous entertainment channel of City R, the new favourite in fashion, and vigorously supported by the upper class. Leila had seen her on television.

She was just marvelling that she actually saw the beautiful host in person, when the beauty screamed suddenly. “Vincent! You’re here in City R?”

Vincent froze and was yet to be able to react when Demi pounced over. She hugged Vincent by the neck directly, and shouted in an unladylike manner with an unusual excitement, “Long time no see, Vincent! I’ve missed you!”

Leila watched as Demi pounced over and into Vincent’s arms, while she looked silly. She suddenly felt a tinge of jealousy, a very uncomfortable feeling.

Immediately, Vincent's expression became darker and darker, his sharp, dark pupils filled with gloom. He avoided stealthily and smiled lightly, but there was no joy at all in his eyes. "Oh, Demi. What a coincidence to meet you here!"

"Vincent!" Being avoided by Vincent stealthily made Demi a little awkward. Yet she was not annoyed and continued to clap her hands together, saying easily, "Yes, we were just having our meal at the 23th floor, are you here on inspection work?"

Because her gaze was lowered, Leila did not see Vincent's act of avoiding on instinct, and so her expression still changed. Her heart felt as if it was pricked by someone, painful but she was unable to scream.

Leila retreated on instinct, wanting to further the distance between she and Vincent secretly. Yet she did not expect that he seemed to have eyes on his back, as he pulled on her and pulled her to his side mightily. His large hand even hooked on her tiny waist dominantly, showing an intimate and ambiguous position.

Leila was shocked as she raised her eyes, yet she saw that Vincent was not looking at her but was talking to Demi, "No, I'm on vacation!"

...

Noticing his dominant stature, Demi's gaze landed on Leila's face and a bit of jealousy flashed quickly through her eyes. Yet she smiled, "I see! On vacation in fact? When have you been this free? But you should indeed relax moderately."

She did not speak to Leila either as she turned to Vincent once more and winked, saying on her own, "Vincent, if you're free at night remember to come find me. I'm still staying at that apartment from before, you know which door, my door will always be open for you!"

Demi seemed to have left these words intentionally, as she laughed and turned to leave.

Vincent frowned slightly, that wretched woman, she did it on purpose!

Leila heard the last sentence and felt jealous, but she said lightly, "Let go of me, Mr White!"

She began to distance from him again.

Vincent frowned and hooked on her waist, walking towards the elevator, "Are you jealous?"

Leila immediately blushed, "No way!"

"Stubborn! Would it kill you to admit that you're jealous?" He shouted at her in displeasure.

Leila lowered her head quickly, not allowing anyone to see her expression. She felt a little defeated, and a bit of awkwardness being caught in the act.

They entered the VIP elevator directly and pressed on the 20th floor, waiting for the elevator to rise.

There was only the two of them in the elevator, Leila was a little reserved. The strong, large hands let go of her waist and moved to hold her soft hand. His low voice showed his might, "She did it on purpose, it's not what you think!"

“What?” Leila was absent minded and did not manage to react for a moment.

He frowned, she watched as his pupils again became so dark that it was suffocating. His dark hair covering his eyes, which shone brightly. Leila stunned, her heart fluttered and she suddenly understood something once more. “Oh, are you saying that she telling you to find her at night was said by her on purpose?”

He rolled his eyes at her, his expression awkward as he turned his face over, looking at the lights in the elevator indicating the floors flickering non-stop. “You seem to not trust me a lot!”

Vincent recalled when she actually wanted to avoid him just now and even wanted to retreat without a trace, seeming like she wanted to distance herself from him. His mood became dark immediately.

Leila seemed to heave a sigh of relief as she put a smile on her face, feeling embarrassed, “But suddenly a woman came by so passionately, talking so ambiguously and was so intimate with you. Anyone else would have thought of something! Further, you’re liked by women and looked like such a playboy, and is always involved in scandals with women. Who knew if it was real or fake...”

She suddenly widened her eyes, seeing that his lips curled up, laughing lightly.

Why was he like this? His expressions changed rapidly, the last moment it was still dark and gloomy, and the next moment it was pleasant again. “Am I really liked by women?”

Leila stunned and did not know what to reply for a moment.

He was actually laughing for this matter, he was so narcissistic. She took a look at him but saw that he was staring at her, his gaze burning. She bit her lip on instinct and said quietly, “Yes, if you don’t believe so you can stand in the streets and shout, asking if anyone would be willing to marry you. If you only asked, more than half of the women in City R would be fighting to marry you!”

“Then why would you marry me? Don’t tell me that you did so for Macey’s video!”

“I, I did it for the video!” Leila was a little flustered and avoided his gaze.

Vincent’s tall stature suddenly moved as he bent down looking up, matching her lowered gaze.

Leila did not manage to conceal and was startled instantly, “What are you doing?”

“I’m checking if you’re being uneasy!” The corner of Vincent’s lips curled into an unreadable expression.

“Why, why would I be uneasy?” Leila widened her eyes, trying to stable her gaze. She should not look away simply or she would really be exposed as being uneasy.

Vincent stood up straight, staring at her for a while and laughed again.

He was being weird, although he looked handsome when he laughed, but there was no need for him to keep laughing. His evidently handsome face was mesmerising to the person looking.

The elevator arrived at the 20th floor, Leila followed him and found that he went to the presidential suite. “Didn’t you say that we’re going to eat? Why come to the suite? We could have eaten at the restaurant!”

“Can’t we eat in the suite?” He raised an eyebrow, obviously displeased. “I just prefer to eat in the suite, if you’re willing to be a monkey you can just go down to eat at the restaurant, with everyone watching!”

So that was the case, she had thought...

It seemed that she had overthought, and her face could not help but redden.

The two of them ate in the presidential suite. Leila was worried if he would be tired after driving for several hours and wanted him to rest, but he insisted on bringing her to shop. So the two of them went to the mall again, this could be considered as the first time they went to the mall together.

Vincent was dressed in a slim cut suit, the pitch black similar to his black hair, paired with a silver-grey shirt which shone a golden hue under the sunlight. At three o’clock in the afternoon, he drove her to the busiest mall. Perhaps it was due to the fact that there were more people shopping at this hour, he furrowed his brows, seeming as if he did not like to go to malls.

Leila naturally sensed his mood, “Perhaps we shouldn’t go shopping.”

“Why not?” Vincent raised an eyebrow, “Why can’t we if others could go shopping?”

“You seemed tired!” She replied.

“I’ll rest at night, let’s go to buy a tent first! I want to sleep in the mountains tonight!” He said to himself.

“Will there be wolves?” Leila asked quietly. Although she was curious about camping, but would it be too bold to sleep in the mountains?

Vincent blinked and was a little impressed with how Leila thought, “Aren’t you too confident about the ecosystem? Animals like wolves are only in zoos, or primitive forests. Although City R had an alright ecosystem, but there wouldn’t be wolves!”

Her face reddened again as Leila felt a little embarrassed. The two walked towards the open-air elevator. At this moment, a few people who were strolling walked over. As they were about to get close to Leila’s body which of course was not done with intention, Vincent reached his large hand and protected her in his arms. He frowned as he said quietly in her ear, “Don’t you know how to avoid people? Some men just like to take advantage of you women!”

Leila was speechless, who was really the one taking advantage of her?

It was the first time that the two went shopping hand in hand like this. For a moment, Leila was really not used to it, feeling as if her limbs no longer belonged to her. If it was not for him holding her hand, she thought she must have fainted. But as he held her hand, she felt even dizzier.

The two of them took the open-air elevator and got to the fourth floor, the floor specialising in sports products.

It was no longer crowded once at the fourth floor, Leila followed him and did not dare to say anything more. Her heart felt soft, as if a stream had just flowed through it. So this was how it felt to not be in an argument, and further he was talking and laughing.

She stared at the man beside her absent minded, he was looking for his target. The side of his face was chiselled and elegant, his handsome brows scrunched. He seemed to have found the thing he wanted, as he pulled on Leila's hand and walked towards there.

The gentleness that Vincent showed today was never before seen. He was not irritable and not furious, but was soft as water. Although he sometimes still showed his mighty side, but it was the kind that was irresistible to her, and was even shocking. Leila did not know what had happened to him, as if he was suddenly a different person, and was much better towards her!

However, how long can this gentleness last? Would it be gone instantly? She really did not have the answer in her heart.

Coming to the counter for tents, once the sales girl saw Vincent she seemed to be extraordinarily excited. Leila gave a low sigh in secret, watching as the sales girl looking at Vincent with a lighted gaze.

Well, for such a handsome man standing here being the centre attention, his strong aura instantly attracted others' gazes. He was indeed a handsome man with a personality.

"Welcome sir, glad to be of service!" A few sales girls said simultaneously.

Leila stunned, why was no one welcoming her? She was one of the customers as well. Further, she had come together with Vincent, this treatment was quite bad. A sales girl already came forward

looking like a suck up, her gaze only on Vincent, like she had automatically ignored Leila. "Sir, are you looking to buy a tent?"

"Yes!" The cold words and a sharp look stopped the sales girl's footsteps, and Vincent dodged to one side. He did not like women to get too close with him.

Vincent's eyes swept over, a silvery grey two-person camping tent looks quite pretty. Vincent only had eyes for this one. The colour was not flashy, it was low-key and the model was tasteful and uncomplicated.

"What about this?" he asked Leila.

Leila liked that one too, out of the myriad of multi-coloured tents, this was the plainest one. It was just that Leila was not expecting that he would ask for her opinion, and she immediately said, "I like this one a lot! This one looks the easiest and it's not flashy!"

"Alright, this one then, go get a new one!" Vincent told the sales girl. "Hurry up!"

He did not ponder much, and directly asked for the product once he chose it. Vincent threw his card to the sales girl.

The gazes of other sales girls kept sweeping over Vincent's face with or without intention. Leila saw it clearly and she sighed silently, he was too handsome and too high-key. Mr White was the most garish out of the tents, how she hoped that he was that non-flashy silver tent.

After Vincent received his receipt, he pulled her tiny hand with his other hand clutching the tent, pulling her towards the sports clothings counter. Chaos broke out behind their backs.

“Wow! What a classic man, buying a tent to go on a rendezvous?”

“Yes, I would like to go on a rendezvous with that exquisite man too, it doesn’t matter even if I’ll be swallowed whole!”

“Pervert!”

“Aren’t you all perverts? Don’t you all think like that too?”

They laughed.

Leila shrugged and secretly looked at Vincent, his brows were furrowed deeply. It looked like he had heard the discussion between the fawning women as well.

He then brought her to the sports clothing counter, “Miss, I’ll have one set of this couple’s sports clothing in this design, and one set for this kind. Just follow the standard size for our height!”

“Alright! Please hold on, sir!”

He said he wanted to buy two sets of couple’s sports clothing, Leila’s face was reddened, he was actually buying couple’s sports clothing with her.

Her heart instantly sped up, but when she took over the sports clothing and saw the price on the tag she immediately shook her head. She pulled on Vincent’s sleeve and said quietly, “Mr White, it’s so expensive here!”

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One set of clothes costed ten thousand dollars, it was way too steep! Although the white sports clothing looked nice, but was it not just a piece of clothing?”

Vincent frowned slightly, “It’s not expensive!”

“Let’s buy outside! It’s cheaper outside!” Leila replied quietly.

Vincent looked at Leila’s face weirdly and a strange expression flashed through his eyes. After a moment, he took the clothes in her hand and told the sales girl, “Miss, give me ten sets of this model!”

“Mr White!” Leila gasped, why was he getting more egged-on the more she spoke?

“If you still think it’s expensive then I’ll have twenty sets!” He stared at her shocked face and there was an unnamed feeling inside him. He already understood that she was shocked by the price, but how could his woman dress up so shabbily?

...

Once Leila heard that the more she spoke the more it was impossible, she could only pipe down. But once she thought about the ten sets, she was again shocked into cold sweat, “Mr White, we’re just going camping, it would be tiring bringing all these things. We’ll just buy, just buy a set!”

“Miss, ten sets of couple’s clothing, one set of each colour and design and no repeated ones, alright? Ten sets then!” His words came out strong as he re-emphasized, looking mightier than ever.

His words stunned the sales girl and she was extremely envious of Leila. She could not help but tell Leila, “Miss, your boyfriend is just caring for you. So don’t reject him anymore, this is in his good intentions!”

Vincent pursed his lips and did not say a word, he turned to not look at Leila.

Leila was being silly and her face was filled with struggle. She frowned as she mumbled quietly, “But I can’t wear ten sets either, if I’d known I wouldn’t have said so...”

The more she said the more he bought...

She was frustrated and was silently worried about his money. He would be bankrupt in a while if he spent like this.

“Tell someone to send these to my car downstairs for us!” Vincent ordered after he finished paying.

He was an unblinking, quick buyer. The two had barely went in for half an hour and he had already bought a bunch of things. Tent, clothes, shoes, but not food. “Aren’t we supposed to go camping? Shouldn’t we bring food? I’ll go buy something to eat, you can wait for me in the car!”

Hearing this, his slanted eyes suddenly beamed with laughter and he replied, “No, we won’t be bringing!”

“Then what can we eat?”

“I’ll eat you if I’m hungry! But if you’re hungry you can only starve!” Saying this, he laughed again. The way he laughed was so exquisite that Leila immediately fell for him.

Leila muttered silently, he could not possibly eat her. If they were not buying food then so be it, no one was afraid! The car keys opened the car lock from afar, and they got on the car. The clothes were sent here and were placed into the boot. The car then drove towards the countryside, seeming to be the way to the mountains. “Are we really going into the mountains?”

Only his low and melodic laughter replied her, and she blushed again.

On a tall mountain in City R, the car glided on the road surrounding the mountain.

Sunlight covered the thick, green forest. Passing through this strip of thick forest, though the crowd of thickets, it can be seen that under the surrounding of all the thorns and roses that there stood a mysterious castle. The castle did not seem to be of ancient age, but rather it looked like a retro style building. The tall grey walls were covered in dark green ivy, it was so much that it almost covered up the windows, some even getting into the windows.

White roses grown fully in front of the ivy. The roses glided with the wind, its intricate white so light that its petals were like crystals, shining in multiple colours under the sunlight.

Passing through the tall walls was a large piece of lawn, and the entire castle appeared. It was a beautiful European style castle taking up hundreds of acres, standing in a strip of greenery. The most

mesmerising view was the huge amount of green ivy surrounding the castle, and the occasional cow and sheep wandering on the lawn.

This place was beautiful!

Leila fell in love with this place at first sight, the large pieces of youthful green allowed the complete relaxation of a person's mood.

Further, this place was extraordinarily quiet, as if it was a haven on earth.

The farm, the ranch, what a relaxing scene of the countryside!

"We're not allowed to enter here!" Leila suddenly saw that the mountain path towards the farm had a sign standing, stating on it that unauthorised persons and outsiders were not allowed in.

Vincent curled his lips into a smile, and drove the car directly through the gates of the farm.

At this moment, the gatekeeper saw the incoming car and immediately opened the gate. The Bugatti slid in.

"We can go in?" Leila was shocked, her insides extremely excited.

When Leila got off the car, her feet stepping on the path made by pure mountain rock, her entire person was so eager and her feelings inside were indescribable. "Mr White, such a beautiful place!"

Vincent smiled and did not reply, facing the beautiful castle behind the lawn, he glanced at Leila. "Let's go, who said we're not allowed to enter? Look, aren't we already in?"

"That's right, the gatekeeper didn't stop us!" Leila was extraordinarily excited. "There really isn't anyone here!"

The sun was setting and a breeze was blowing, she really wanted to live here and not leave.

The castle was on a piece of high ground after the lawn, and they had to climb a hill to get up. But the path up was unique, paved in green stones all the way until the entrance of the castle.

Leila saw that the wooden gate of the castle was opened. A child about five or six years old ran out and saw Vincent, and the child suddenly screamed, "Uncle Vincent! Uncle Vincent!"

"Oscar!" Once Vincent saw the child he immediately smiled, a smile bright as the sun made its way onto his face, and made his entire person seemed abnormally tall.

Following the boy's tinkering laugh, he ran and pounced into Vincent's arms.

"Uncle Vincent, you're here! Daddy said you would come, and you really came!"

"Yes, where's your daddy?" Vincent asked, holding the boy named Oscar.

"Waiting for you, uncle. Who's this beautiful auntie?" Oscar asked Vincent, looking at Leila.

It was only then that Leila found out that this child had blue eyes. Such a beautiful child, he looked so much like a mixed-race child.

Vincent smiled lightly, "You sweet talker, take a guess!"

"I'm guessing that she would be your wife, because daddy said that you can't bring dubious women here, so you must have brought your wife! Did I guess correctly?" He puffed up his cheeks, showing an angelic smile. Oscar chuckled, waiting for Vincent to give an answer. Who was this auntie?

"Smart kid, you're correct. This is my wife, is she pretty?" Vincent's mood seemed to be unusually good.

"She's pretty! I've got it right, yes!"

The way he introduced her made Leila blush. Although it was before a child and she felt warm inside, yet she could not help but redden.

"Hello auntie, my name is Oscar Holland. Oh no! My name is Oscar Kelly, you're so pretty, auntie!" The child knew very well that flattery would get him everywhere, blinking his ocean blue eyes, he smiled and greeted Leila!

"Hello, Oscar!" He was indeed a clever child, Leila immediately liked this child.

Suddenly, something flashed through her brain. When she was together with Vincent they never used contraceptives. He had never and she had never as well, could she be pregnant?

"Let me down, Uncle Vincent. I want to hold auntie's hand and bring her for a tour around our home!" Oscar slid down from Vincent's arms and held on Leila hand while saying so.

His soft hand held onto Leila's. Leila really liked this child from the bottom of her heart, he was not shy and was even so friendly. "Auntie, let's go. I'm telling you, my daddy had prepared so much of good food and said that guests of honour are coming. Turns out the guest of honour is you, no wonder I heard the sounds of magpies this morning, it was you who's coming..."

Hearing Oscar's chattering voice, Vincent frowned. He then saw that he was actually walking towards the house holding Leila's hand and left him to be there alone. Vincent could not help but shout, "Oscar, am I not a guest of honour?"

Oscar snuck a look at Vincent, seeing that he was not moving, and then he shouted, "Hurry up uncle, I'm hungry. Daddy said that he'll get you to make whole roasted lamb when you're here!"

"Coming, rascal!" Vincent chased after in large strides.

Then only Leila understood why they did not buy food was because there was already food here. This was a private manor hidden in the mountains, the air was so fresh. This child must have been the manor owner's son.

Suddenly a tall figure appeared at the door, bathing in the sunset. With the high class bespoke suit setting it off, the tall figure appeared to be greater. He was so bedazzling that he was like a sun god in the light, handsome, tall and elegant. The man also had a pair of beautiful blue eyes, Oscar was indeed a chip off the old block. Without guessing, Leila already knew that the man at the door was Oscar's father.

"Reggie! Why are you in a suit?" As he stepped near, Vincent already reached his hand out from afar, the two shaking hands.

The man then said, "Didn't you say that you're bringing someone here? If I don't wear something formal you would probably blame me for disrespecting the beautiful guest!"

Saying so, the man switched his gaze onto Leila and smiled lightly, his eyes shining is elegant and warm joy, "Hello, I'm Reggie Kelly. Welcome, Mrs White!"

"Hello! Call me Leila, you don't have to be formal! We're the ones who are disturbing!"

Leila was a little uptight, but she replied in a courteous manner.

Reggie smiled, "Please!"

"Daddy, if only mummy was here too, then she can have whole roasted lamb with us. When can you find mummy back?" Oscar suddenly asked, and made Reggie's body froze out of a sudden.

"I'll try as soon as possible!" Reggie's expression was quite unnatural.

Vincent frowned, "Your wife hasn't forgiven you yet?"

Reggie smiled but did not reply, "She left, let's enter before we talk!"

Going into the living room, Leila was shocked by the décor style inside. Large red pillars stood in the living room, the hall was large, the exquisite wall paintings seemed like the oil painting from the renaissance period in Italy. The floor was of solid wood, and the stairs were also of solid wood. There was a fireplace by the wall, a bar made of red brick. The entire décor was personalised and retro, extravagant and wealthy.

"Wow! It's so beautiful!" Leila could not help but gasp, it was her first time seeing this kind of castle, it was like a fairytale.

Vincent raised an eyebrow, "Do you like it? If you like it, we can find a forest in F City and build a manor!"

Leila nodded, and then she shook her head, "There aren't mountains like this in F City!"

F City was a city near the sea, it had mountain ranges but those were small. But City R was different, it was closer to inland.

"Then we'll find another place, what about G City?"

"How would we have time?" Leila's heart was full of longing, but Vincent was the CEO of the White Group. He could not possibly leave his business and ran out to live at a manor like this. Further, the large manor needed staff to manage it, it was not such an easy thing and was too exhausting.

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Vincent pondered for a while and stopped talking about the matter but there was something flashing in his eyes.

The helpers hired in the manor were all middle-aged people. One of the middle-aged women, Rosa dished out fresh goat milk. Reggie smiled and introduced, "This fresh goat milk is very nutritious!"

Leila was so surprised to see it as that was the first time she saw it.

"Leila, it's delicious, don't you dare to drink it?" Oscar's pink face was showing expectation and looking at Leila, "It's really nice, look, I am so strong and beautiful! This is all because that I drink it every day."

"Haha, alright! I'll try it!" Leila smiled and took a sip. It was fresh and containing a little gamey smell but it was covered by the umami. It seemed so delicious which attracted Leila to take a sip. Then, she licked the milky white foam on her lower lip using her small tongue.

Her contented expression looked very enjoyable. Vincent's pupils constricted just as she finished tasting the goat milk and licking the goat milk that left on her lips. Holly Shit, she could make his desire awake with just an action! His eyes turned deep and Reggie's sharp eyes didn't miss this scene. Reggie smiled in deep meaning.

"I am not lying to you, right?" Oscar acted like a young adult.

"Yes, it's really tasty!" Leila nodded.

"Oscar, bring Miss Leila to see the room that we prepared for them!" Reggie took out a cigarette and handed it to Vincent. He also clipped one of it, lit it for Vincent and also himself.

"Go!" Vincent agreed too.

Oscar held Leila's hands and led her to the second floor.

When they went up to the second floor, Reggie glanced at the disappearing figure on the stairs. He tilted his head and smiled. He looked at Vincent who was having a gentle emotion on his face and said, "Your life after marriage seems going well!"

"How do you define the word 'well'?" Vincent raised his eyebrows. Then, he asked with a smile and resignation in his deep eyes, "You are the one who married twice but not even one of them are kept and with you now, what are you going to do?"

Reggie's first wife, Lucille Mclean became a nun and his second wife was Lena Lloyd, the daughter of a senior official in G city. These two families united through marriage. Reggie's second wife, Lena was pregnant with his child seven years ago. However, he only knew this fact after they got married. He was struck by shock and freaked out for a while. Other than that, both of them were having some misunderstanding and it caused Lena to file for a divorce. Reggie threatened her not to divorce with the custody of their child. However, nobody could predict that Lena just left him and even their son, ran away from home. Two months passed after she left but still she was not found until today.

"She is not found!" Reggie frowned, a tangled pain flashed in his eyes. "I am the one who should be blamed, she has the right to run away!"

"You're really a good man in this new era!" Vincent smiled in silent. He gloated, "But you deserve it! Your ex-wife had become a nun and you still go and meet her, how can Lena stand with it!"

"Don't laugh at me, you may not be going smoothly!" Reggie looked at his friend's gloating expression and said.

Vincent was still smiling but the expression in his eyes changed, giving a strong oppression inexplicably. "I am not going to be as you! I have always been handling well my love."

“Every man will hesitate and become helpless when he makes mistakes!” Reggie was very sure about it.

“Aren't you ashamed of men? Such a joke!” Vincent yelled and kicked Reggie with his foot.

Reggie smiled but not saying anything, he took a violent puff of his cigarette. A dim smile slid across the azure blue eyes in an instant, a sense of sadness surged. “What do you think? Backbone and your son, which one is more important?”

Vincent was stunned for a while and snorted softly when he was asked by Reggie. “Don't ask me, I don't have a son and I also don't want to have one in my life. Backbone is the most important thing for me. How can we have no guts as a man?”

Just catch Lena and get her done directly. Is it hard? You have a son now too, why can't you deal with your son's mother? You are so stupid!”

“Lena is the kind of person who will listen to me if I am having a good attitude but not being domineering!” Reggie shook his head, “Your strategy is only suitable for Leila. Also, only a little girl like Leila will follow your game rules!”

“That's it, a man has to have a look like a man. I'll go upstairs and take a look of my room. No one has ever slept in my room, right?”

“I told you that I will leave a room for you. So only you have the right to live in the room. No one dares to move in your room, don't worry!”

“Thanks!”

Someone stepped up the wooden stairs and brought a loud noise.

The innermost room on the second floor.

“Miss Leila, is this beautiful?”

“It is so pretty, has Oscar lived here for a long time?”

“No, Daddy just picked me up here. I just lived, one, two, oh, I just stayed here for two months!” Oscar said and gestured with his little finger. But then his face changed and dimmed. “I haven't seen my mum for a long time!”

Leila's heart was tightened and she feel sorry to see this little boy in such sad emotion. “Where's your mum?”

“Mummy doesn't want Oscar and Daddy!” Oscar seemed to be very sad but he raised his head quickly and spoke to Leila, “But Daddy said, mummy will definitely be found back!”

“Yes! She will be found back!” Leila looked at Oscar and felt sorry for this little boy. He was such a beautiful child who was a mixed race like his daddy. She had no idea what kind of woman was his mother but why did she take this uneasy decision to leave her child?

Standing in the room, Leila was greeted by a room with a unique decoration style. The furniture was solid wood, antique paint and the curtains were actually made of batik. It was a traditional batik style. The decoration style of Chinese and Western was shown here. It appeared to be harmonious and

unified. However, the theme of the room was mostly affected by the color tone as it brought up the meaning of unify.

Leila opened the window. It was a beautiful green scenery, a large view of green, no high-rise buildings, no wires and no all those modern facilities. There are mountains and mountains, lush and green cyan landscape at first glance. It just felt like you are in nature with the tranquility of an ideal world. When the light breeze blew, one could wander in such an environment and her stress could be released and relax completely.

Oscar was laying on the windowsill and he spoke to Leila, "Miss Leila, please come over here to see the stars at night! The stars are so shiny and beautiful, this is the scenery that you will never see in the city!"

"Really?" Leila couldn't remember how many years she hadn't seen such beautiful stars.

"Miss Leila, my dad said this room is for you and Mr. White!"

"Ok! Thank you!"

"Miss Leila, you can rest first, feel free to come and find me when you need me!" Oscar helped Leila to close the door. Just as the door was closed, it opened again.

Leila turned her head and she saw Vincent coming in.

"Do you like this place?" Vincent's low voice had a lazy and sexy tone. His broad chest was placed behind her, his big hands put on her waist intimately, leading her to the window directly and it formed an ambiguous posture where he encircled her in his chest.

When he was talking, a strong breath from man was blowing in her sensitive ears. Leila's body was trembled, she felt that her whole body was warming up and she nodded shyly. "Yes, I like it!"

"We will stay here tonight and go camping during the daytime tomorrow. There is a stream behind the castle, it is spring water in the mountain stream and there are small fishes in it!" Vincent said in her ear. Then, they enjoyed the greenery outside the window together.

"We go camping tomorrow?" Leila turned her head and his lips just brushed her face. Unexpectedly, she blushed.

His deep eyes looked into hers, his deep eyes were staring at her for a while. Leila's mind went blanked for a moment. Then, she blinked her eyes and wanted to get out from his tough and warm embrace hurriedly.

"Why? You want to go now? I don't mind. But it is late night now and there are only two of us going to the quiet place..." Vincent smiled evilly and his ambiguous tone was just like whispering.

"You—don't do this—" Leila was a little nervous.

"What is the thing that you don't want?" Vincent raised his eyebrow. "Otherwise, what do you think I brought you here for? It must be to relax both our body and mind! My dear wife!"

Her face was flushed. He did it purposely, having ambiguity in other people's house. He just wanted to see her in embarrassment. He called her wife, she didn't think he was serious and he must have bad ideas!

Vincent put his hand over her shoulder with his big hand and let her face him. He looked at her, his eyes became deep. "I put aside my heavy workload and accompany you to come here for relaxation, shouldn't you compensate me?"

"You came by yourself, I didn't want you to accompany me..." Leila avoided his sight in an instant, she leaned back and tried to stay away from the area that filled with his breath. She knew that camping with him would be dangerous.

"Why? Scared?" Vincent looked at Leila's reaction with some amusement. He pulled her into his arms, "Let's take a rest. If you're not tired, we can go to process the lamb. We will have a green barbecue, we are going to roast the lamb with pine wood in the evening!"

"I'll help you!" Leila said quickly. In short, she would like to show up in crowded places, otherwise she was really scared.

The faint scent of soap on her body and the faint scent of jasmine on her fluffy hair made him take a breath from her before letting her go. "Let's go! The sun is about to fall!"

When they went down the mountain, Leila heard Oscar asking Reggie again, "Daddy, I miss mummy, where is mummy?"

"Baby, Daddy will find her back soon!" Reggie hugged his son, "I'm sorry, it's daddy's fault!"

"Daddy, you should speed up to find mummy!" Oscar looked at Reggie miserably. When he saw his dad's worried look, he lowered his head sullenly and tried his best to pretend to be very miserable and pitiful, "Daddy, are you really not able to find mummy?"

Reggie looked at his son helplessly and nodded. "Daddy will find a detective to help us!"

"Alright, daddy, hurry up!"

Leila heard the conversation between the father and son with Vincent at the stairs and Vincent asked loudly, "Don't even have a call from her?"

Reggie shook his head.

"Mummy don't want Oscar!" Oscar said in sadness!

"That woman is really cruel!" Vincent had never seen a mother who abandoned her son.

Leila didn't see Oscar when they was having a barbecue. When she was looking for him, she found that he was hiding behind a huge boulder and talking on the phone. "Mummy, my signal is not good, daddy's friends are here, there is a beautiful lady, when will you be back?"

Leila was taken aback for a moment. He was calling his mum?

“Well, daddy said that he will find you back, but he can't find you. Mummy, where are you hiding now? Really? Oh Oh Oh...So it's Annie who has hid you up. By the way, how is Iris? Yes, I miss her so much! Mummy, I miss you even more. Daddy knew that he was wrong. Can you come back? ...Ah?! It is so

long to go. Alright, Oscar misses mummy every day and loves you so so much... Um... Okay... Don't worry, mum, daddy doesn't know that I have been calling you!”

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Not knowing whether she should cry or laugh, Leila watched the kid crouch behind the boulder and call his mother in secret. He was clever. It turned out that they had kept in touch with each other without telling Reggie. Mind-blowing.

As Oscar silently hung up the phone, he turned off the phone and put it back in the pocket. He turned around and suddenly saw Leila. All of sudden, he opened his mouth. “Leila, you eavesdrop on Oscar talking!”

“I don't do it on purpose!” Leila laughed a little and walked to him. She squatted down to gaze on him directly. “I'm wrong, but I'm not doing it on purpose!”

Oscar thought a little and nodded like a gentleman. “I forgive you but you should keep it as a secret. You shouldn't let my father know about this!”

“Why?”

“Because Mummy doesn't want Daddy to know!”

“But your Daddy is feeling anxious!”

“Mummy said that it has to wait until my Daddy feels really really really anxious then she will come back, otherwise she will still lose her face and have no rights in the family if she comes back now!”

Leila was surprised. A sense of helplessness passed by her soft and gentle face. It turned out that the child was helping his mother and father. She nodded and promised sincerely, “Okay, I will not say a single word!”

“I believe in you!” Oscar smiled a little.

“Leila, Oscar! Where are you? Come over and help!”

The dining table was set up by Leila and Rosa. The tablecloth was placed on a wooden round table. The fresh air was blended with the fresh and tempting smell of the food.

As she turned around, through the faint light of the fire, Vincent's tall figure made her sigh. God was so loving to him, he had such a handsome face and yet he was given such a tall figure.

Vincent turned around the grill frame on top of the charcoal that were made of pine wood and in the meanwhile, he kept applying spices to the mutton.

Reggie was smoking besides. While he was smoking, he kept commanding, "You have not applied the spices on this side. Yes, this side! That side too!"

Vincent suddenly became impatient, frowned and sprinkled a handful of salt, "Don't keep telling me what to do. Perhaps, you can come over to grill and I will command you?"

"That's alright. I have said nothing!" Reggie wiped his nose and smiled at Leila who was not far away. He said, "Leila, it's better that you come and help. It's not easy to get along with Vincent. How can you deal with him!"

Leila sighed. Yes, Vincent had a big temper. She smiled and walked over. When she saw that Vincent was showing an annoyed face while his forehead was full of sweats, she immediately knew why he was so angry. It was already close to the summer while they were having a barbecue. It was very hot and there was sweat on the forehead. She smiled gently and took out her handkerchief to wipe the sweats on his forehead. "Do you need my help?"

Vincent was stunned by her gentle action. He was about to be roasted to death, and it was very hot. He worked so hard to grill some meats for everyone to eat.

It was very depressing to be commanded to do this and that by Reggie who was not doing anything at all.

He pressed on his lips as he was showing how annoyed he was. Surprisingly, his handsome face was showing some sense of childishness. He stood still and allowed Leila to wipe his sweats but he did not forget to flip over to grill the meat. After she was done wiping his sweats, he started to be gentle and took a deep gaze at Leila without saying anything.

Leila was on the side, she then picked up the brush, "Vincent, I will brush the meat, you can move back a little. You are only responsible for turning the grill frame over and making sure that the meat is not overcooked."

She also moved a chair for Vincent to sit back to prevent the heat from the barbecue.

Vincent looked back at the table in the night, and there was completely no one. He did not know where Reggie and Oscar were.

After Leila spread the spices evenly on the mutton, she saw the sweats on Vincent's forehead and helped him to wipe again. She asked, "Is it very hot? You're sweating too much!"

Vincent frowned. He suddenly grabbed and pulled her into his arm. Leila can't dodge on time as she was held and kissed wildly by him for a while. She was really unable to continue and gently begged for mercy. "Vincent, the meat is overcooked!"

Only then did Vincent let her go, and Leila was flushed and her forehead started to sweat.

Vincent stared at her with a strange smile at the corner of his mouth. He arrogantly pulled Leila's hand and pressed a kiss before letting it go. Such a gentle and intimate move made Leila heartbeat fast. She then turned her face away in panic.

For a moment, there was only the crackling sound of the charcoal fire.

Leila brushed another round of spices, and the smell of the barbecue became more and more tempting.

Vincent sat on the chair, lit a cigarette and took a puff slowly.

Leila turned around and looked at him, she was about to say something but stopped.

But surprisingly, Vincent knew what she was thinking. "Just say it if you have something to say."

Leila looked at the cigarette in his hand and said gently, "Can't you smoke less?"

Vincent was startled a little as he held the cigarette tightly. He continued to take another round of puff and stared at her attentively, "Are you trying to control me?"

Leila knew that he had misunderstood something and shook her head. "I don't want to control you but smoking is bad for your health, so try to smoke as little as possible!"

"Why should I listen to you?" Vincent asked back without knowing what kind of tone he was using.

Leila was suddenly muffled. She felt awkward and replied gently, "Cigarettes contain a lot of harmful substances which are not good for your health. If you smoke for a long time, it will make you feel sick..."

"I just want to smoke!" He used his mouth to make a white circle with smoke while hiding his smiling expression in his eyes.

Leila felt a little awkward and thought that he was being childish again. "You can choose not to care about your health. Your, your mother will be worried."

"Are you worried?" He was holding his cigarette in one hand and turning over the grill frame with his another hand. He suddenly put a smile on his handsome face.

He moved his tall figure and sat upright as if leaning against Leila.

Leila was feeling a little guilty and wanted to say that she cared. The words got stuck in her mouth as she felt shy to speak out. He just kept teasing her as he was putting a smile in the corner of his mouth.

"Don't you care for me?" He winked.

"You sweat again!" She took out her handkerchief to wipe his sweats and to change the topic at the same time.

He grabbed her thin wrist. She raised her head in a panic. His domineering smile was gentle, he said, "Is it difficult to say that you care?"

She was completely dragged into his arms. Leila loosened her hand and the handkerchief fell on the ground. He dropped the cigarette in between his fingers on the ground without forgetting to turn over the barbecue.

When she was distracted, his powerful arms had already trapped her tightly. She smelled a familiar smell of tobacco as he hugged her tightly.

"If you do care for me, then I don't smoke anymore!"

His hoarse voice was a direct hit in her heart.

Leila was stunned. What was it about?

Vincent lowered his head and kissed her cheek again. He said in a pitiful and a little childish yet domineering deep voice. "If you don't care about me, I will continue to smoke! Smoke until I die!"

She was worried that he was not going to let her go. Leila raised her eyes in a panic as she saw Oscar running over from not far away. She said immediately, "I do care for you. I do care for you! Vincent, please let go of me! Oscar is here!"

"Wow, Leila and Vincent are playing the kissing game!" Oscar shouted from far away.

As Leila tried even harder to get rid of his grip yet Vincent refused to let her go as if he purposely wanted to look at her being shy. As he held her with one hand, he did not forget to continue barbecuing with another hand. He rubbed his sweat against her forehead, both of their sweats blended together.

Oscar did not care about the situation and ran towards them. He opened his eyes wide and shouted, "Leila feels shy! Vincent, Leila is stepping on your foot! Hahaha..."

"Oscar ..." Leila shouted gently.

"Leila, don't be shy. I will not laugh at you!" What a daring kid!

Leila stepped on Vincent's foot as she managed to escape from his hug. At this time, Vincent stood up and laughed while he was wearing a thick pair of gloves to hold the grill frame up. "Food's ready, let's eat!"

As they were having a warm dinner in the manor, Reggie picked up the wine glass and clinked with Vincent, Leila and Oscar. Except that Oscar's cup was filled with fresh strawberry juice, the rest of their glasses were filled with homemade wines from the farm.

"This wine tastes so good!" Vincent took a sip. "Your wine-making skills are getting better!"

Leila agreed that it was good. It tasted different from those she had bought. The wine she bought seemed to have an astringent taste. The wine that was self-brewed did not have this kind of taste. It was naturally sweet with a clean grape flavor.

The grilled meat was fresh and delicious along with the sweet wine and fresh strawberries. Everything seemed appetizing.

Vincent took a knife and cut a piece of meat and put it on Leila's plate. "This is from the most tender cut, please give it a try!"

"Ah! Vincent isn't being fair! I love the most tender cut, I'm still a child. Vincent doesn't take care of the children!"

"Little brat, didn't I just give you a big piece? Don't waste any food, finish what's on your plate first!" Vincent did not care about what others said.

"I don't have meat anymore, Vin!" Reggie followed along to create a disturbance. "Give me a piece!"

"Do it yourself. The knife is in the meat, don't you have hands?" Vincent looked at him but he chose not to help at all.

Leila lowered her head and remained silent. She just felt that the way they dealt with each other was funny, and they could quarrel anytime. These two gentlemen seemed to have rapport with each other but they always tried to undermine each other at the same time while she could only remain silent.

Reggie's gentle gaze swept over Vincent with a gentle smile. His beautiful and secluded smile passed by like a spring breeze. "Vincent, you're getting less and less like a gentleman!"

"Excuse me, my gentleman's demeanour is only for women!"

"Oh, really?" Reggie was being despicable. He smiled gently and continued. "Since when you're being a gentleman to any woman?"

"Leila, is Vincent being a gentleman to you? Just now I think I saw..." Oscar frowned involuntarily, "Just now I saw Vincent kissing Leila and Leila didn't let you kiss her. You are not a gentleman because you simply touched the lady without her consent!"

All of sudden, all three of them were utterly dumbfounded as they all looked at Oscar who dared to speak without thinking, and Leila's was completely blushed.

Vincent felt a little awkward. "Oscar, eat as much as you want, but don't talk too much! Your father never taught you this before?"

Vincent stretched out his hand and raised his hand unceremoniously to pat on Oscar's head while looking at Leila who was embarrassed. Maybe she had been overwhelmed by the embarrassment, she just grabbed the cup to drink the wine one glass after another, and it seemed like it was the way to make herself feel better.

"Vincent, don't hit my head. If I become stupid, you have to take care of me!" Oscar looked at Vincent in dissatisfaction. There was some sense of maturity on this little handsome face. "Vincent, you cannot be too domineering as a man. If you want to kiss the lady, you should ask her for her consent. You can't just do whatever you want just because you're her husband!"

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"Hey! Brat, are you teaching me how to be a man?" Vincent stared at the serious-looking Oscar irritatingly.

"Yes!" Oscar nodded his head.

Reggie laughed too.

Leila was even more embarrassed.

"Doesn't what I said make sense? Do you think I'm right, Leila?" Oscar reached out to shake Leila's hand, "Leila, do you think I'm right?"

"Well, yes!" Leila could only nod her head.

"So you are now on his side?" Vincent frowned and glanced at Leila. There was a hint of chagrin in his low voice and he turned his eyes towards Reggie.

Reggie only smiled.

Vincent's eyes then turned to the location of the kitchen and smiled suddenly. "Oscar, your daddy is simply being too much of a gentleman and that's why your mummy left your daddy!"

"Is that so?" At the mention of his mummy, Oscar's handsome face turned gloomy and his innocent soft tone made people want to care for him more. "Daddy, then you don't have to be a gentleman next time!"

"Hum!" Reggie was relieved but he nodded in annoyance.

"So is Mummy coming back soon?" Oscar laughed crisply.

"Well, do you know why your mummy refused to come back?" Vincent seemed to have a trick.

"Why?" Oscar's attention was drawn away.

Vincent looked unpredictable, and he then sat up straight and shouted, "Rosa, please fetch me the lamb whips, lamb balls, and kidneys that I have packed in the kitchen just now! I'll roast them."

"Oh! Okay, Mr. White!" Rosa immediately went to get them.

Reggie frowned.

"What is lamb whip?" Oscar frowned and asked uncomprehendingly.

"Well, you need to ask your daddy, but I can tell you that as long as you find a way to get your daddy to eat this, your mummy will come back soon!" Vincent talked to Oscar with a bad smile.

"Vin!" Reggie didn't expect that Vincent tricked him like this to make him take the aphrodisiac to be stronger, "I won't eat such thing!"

"Why, daddy? Don't you want mummy back?" Oscar was even more puzzled.

Vincent puffed out a laugh and looked at Reggie whose face was dark, then he cut another piece of meat for Leila in a great mood, "Honey, eat the meat!"

Leila didn't know what those things were but she didn't dare to ask more about it as Reggie's expression seemed a bit strange.

"Because Daddy can't get used to eating that!"

"But Mummy will be back if you eat it!" Oscar said again before he suddenly asked Vincent, "Vincent, are these things fairy medicine? How come Mummy will come back if Daddy eats them?"

"Hum! Well, this..." Vincent smiled lightly and said in a profound manner, "They are indeed fairy medicine. Do you know why your daddy is not in a hurry to get your mummy back?"

"Vin!" Reggie had spoken up as if he was warning. "I'll do it all myself from now on and never bother you again, okay? Don't teach my boy a bad lesson!"

“Boys have to know it sooner or later! My dear, let me tell you that these things can cure your daddy’s adrenal hormone secretion, so that he can be more passionate about your mummy and after eating all these, he will miss your mummy more. If so, he will look for your mummy all over the world.”

“Is it so magical?” Oscar was shocked.

Leila instantly understood those things. Wasn’t that the organ from the lamb which was said to have an aphrodisiac effect? Was Vincent too good at pranking people?

Shaking his head, Reggie was somewhat helpless, and he poured a glass of wine for Leila.

“Thank you!”

“Daddy, can you eat this?” Oscar slid off the stool and went to Reggie’s side, shaking his arm. “I miss Mummy. I want to live with Daddy and Mummy!”

“Alright!” Reggie nodded his head and looked at Vincent again, saying in a deep voice, “Well, Vincent, you should eat some together later on since it’s such a good thing in order to strengthen your relationship with Leila!”

“Ugh!” Vincent was tricked and he suddenly burst out laughing in a very inexplicable way. “Sure, let’s have it together!”

The phone rang suddenly at the moment, Vincent frowned and took his phone. When he saw the number from Japan, his eyebrows knitted slightly and he answered the phone, “Mum, I’m out on holiday. Yes! With Leila!”

Leila’s heart jerked as it was her mother-in-law’s call.

“Got it, you just get yourself well, and I’ll do everything well!” Vincent said and stood up. “I don’t agree no matter how and she is innocent!”

Faintly, Leila still heard it even though Vincent had ducked to the side to talk on the phone, she still heard it and she was quite sure that the phone was talking about herself and the Hunter family.

Leila clasped her hands around her glass of wine and she was a little nervous followed by a trace of melancholy raised in her heart as her mother-in-law’s words echoing in her ears, ‘sooner or later she and Vincent will all get divorced.’ Bitterness spread through her heart, and Leila slowly lowered her head.

The wine was then treated like juice, and she drank it one sip after another, not knowing what she was drinking.

Reggie was looking at Leila, but he seemed to be thinking about something and did not stop Leila.

Vincent was on the phone and walked a long way away. The phone call actually went on for twenty minutes and finally, Vincent became impatient and said bluntly, “Mum, I will use another method, I will not divorce Leila! That’s all!”

There was no telling what was said on the other end of the phone call.

“Alright, that’s it, I’m in the mountains where the signal isn’t very good, just talk till here!” Vincent finished his words and hung up the phone, but his face turned dark.

When Vincent came back again, Leila had already drunk two large glasses of wine and was slightly dizzy, was she drunk? She wished she was drunk, then she wouldn't have to worry about anything!

Things were shaking in front of her eyes, and it was hard to see the dark mountains in the distance clearly. Leila shook her head, getting even more dizzy.

Reggie noticed that Vincent was seemed in an irritating mood after he answered a phone call, as if someone had owed him something.

“Leila may have had too much to drink!” Reggie told Vincent.

Vincent looked at Leila who was patted on the table and frowned slightly. “I’ll send her back to the room first!”

“I’m not going!” Leila shook her head and lifted her head that shook slightly. “I’m not drunk! I want to see the stars. I don't want to go back!”

Vincent pursed his lips without saying anything, then he went straight up, “Go back to the room and watch the stars!”

“I don’t want to, I won't be able to see it if I go back!” Leila hiccuped.

Vincent’s face turned colder, but she was fine just now. How much had she drunk? Without saying anything, he picked her up straight away and headed for the room.

“Ooh...” Leila wanted to throw up.

So uncomfortable! she can’t hold!

She quickly broke away from Vincent’s arm and ran to the side to vomit.

Vincent’s gaze was unusually calm as he looked at Leila. Was she drunk? Was it intentional, or was it unintentional?

After vomiting, her mind turned a bit clearer. Leila stood up, staggering.

Vincent held her up with one of his hands.

“Don’t help me!” Leila broke away from his hand. “I can walk myself!”

Despite what she had said, Vincent, his brows tightly knitted, pulled her over and dragged her up to the room on the second floor.

“I want to go out and watch the stars!” Leila’s slender eyebrows were slightly raised, yet, the corner of her red lips was pursed tightly and her face was filled with aggrievance, together with a drunk sense. Although she was not very sober, she was not really completely drunk either. Probably she just wanted to strengthen her courage and hide the worry and bitterness in her heart with her drunkenness, and she then acted coyly by shaking Vincent’s arm, “I want to watch the stars!”

With a faint sigh, Vincent took her in his arms and brought her to the window sill, "Look, you can see the stars from here!"

Inside Vincent's warm and tight embrace, Leila quietly leaned on his chest and her ears were surrounded by the steady sound of his heartbeat, one after another, with an unspoken feeling fermenting in her heart.

The sky was dark and quiet outside the window, there were only a few not too bright street lights in the pasture. Except for those, the sky and the mountains were dark, and the sky of the night was like a curtain decorated with jewels where the stars shone brightly.

Leaning against his chest, Leila gradually got back her sanity, trying to open her eyes wide to look at the sky outside the window, her eyebrows knitted together and her little face was lifted in order to look for the brightest star. Suddenly, she released a low exclamation, "So many stars, is that the brightest one, Vincent? So cool and bright, Vincent must be the brightest one."

Vincent's heart trembled and his mind was in a mess.

His hand fiercely tightened which made Leila feel a strong force gripping her waist. No waiting for Leila to react, Vincent had already locked her in his embrace and his thin lips pressed onto her lips.

His kisses were fast and wild, his hot tongue fiercely prying open her soft lips, and with his usual dominance, his aggressive tongue darted into her mouth, ambiguously and lingeringly intertwining with her small tongue.

She tilted her neck back, yet, her dazed eyes met the painful and complex mixture of emotions in his eyes.

The glimmer of clear emotion that remained made Leila feel her heart being stabbed hard. How could he have such vulnerable eyes. For a moment, Leila's heart softened as well. Vincent, do you also feel pain?

Lips against lips, their tongues were ambiguously entwined together. Vincent tightly wrapped his arms around Leila as if he could imprison her, never letting her leave him again and no one could take her away from him.

Boundless bitterness that intertwined their lips and tongues spread to all their limbs, Leila closed her eyes indifferently and tears inexplicably slipping down from the corners of her eyes.

Vincent kissed her lips even harder when his gentle lips wildly and gently kissed away the tears at the corners of her eyes. She was crying. She was not really drunk!

"Vincent, does your mother want you to divorce me?" Leila spoke softly with a low tone.

"Leila..." he called out to her in a low voice, wanting to say something but he was expressionless, the two of them embraced together and his forehead pressed against hers.

Leila's heart was indescribably bitter, so it was about this matter that her mother-in-law came back last time, hastily announced their relationship with her, and asked Vincent to divorce her just to let everyone know that she couldn't get rid of the fate of being abandoned even if she was the daughter of Brian Hunter.

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What about him?

Was he going to disobey the wishes of his mother, who was suffering from heart disease?

She was at a loss; this marriage was difficult, with or without a divorce.

“Leila, leave it to me!” Vincent could see the depression on her face; his face suddenly looked irritated, his voice was low but filled with a serious tone, “You have to remember to believe in me, got it?”

“OK!” She nodded, then pointed at the stars in the sky and said, “Vincent, you see those stars? Aren’t they beautiful?”

“They are!” He nodded.

“Those stars appear clustered together, but they’re actually light years apart. They won’t ever be together since they’re so far apart!” Tears formed in her eyes as she spoke. In her heart, she secretly thought how she and Vincent resembled those stars!

“We’re not stars!” He said after a long pause. These words gave her some confidence.

But, why did she felt so sad?

In the shower, Leila wiped away her tears, but there was some pressure she couldn’t quite put her finger on which kept constantly surfacing within her.

His reply was that they were not stars. Leila felt a sourness inside her; it’s true, they were not stars, but how would they even measure the distance between them? Was it in light years? Was it immeasurable?

In pain, she bit the back of her hand hard, and the tears began to flow again. She withstood the pain and did not cry out. The tears moistened her pale white face, and it wasn’t until she could taste blood did she finally stopped biting her hand. She looked at the teeth marks on the back of her hand.

Breathing heavily, she rinsed her face. Once she calmed back down, she changed into sweats and exited the shower.

Vincent wasn’t in the room; he probably went out, she thought. She headed to the window to enjoy the lonely night and silence. The wine started to make her feel drowsy, even after she had already showered.

“If you’re tired, go sleep!” A deep voice accompanied the sound of the door opening, and Leila turned to see Vincent.

“I’m off to shower!” Vincent shut the door and headed into the shower.

Then came the sound of running water. Leila felt insecure, then shook her head in an attempt to shake off her insecurities and uneasiness. It was no use worrying about it. They had to try hard to get any results. If they didn’t even try, how could they know what the results were going to be?

She felt a bit calmer as she thought about this. She laid on her side in bed, and looked at the star-filled night sky through the window. She wanted to fall asleep to the sight of this night view. How breathtaking it would be!

After a short while, Vincent came barging out the shower, undressed.

She heard his footsteps, then turned to look in his direction, and was surprised, "Ah, why are you not wearing anything?"

"Why should I? I need to take the clothes off sooner or later, anyway!" Vincent stated in a matter-of-fact manner, then dried himself off with a towel.

Leila covered her eyes and persisted, "Put some clothes on!"

"No, it's too much trouble!" He said as he threw the towel to the side and headed into bed.

"You, you-" Leila's face became bright red, and she quickly turned to the side as she shouted, "It's so cold up in the mountains; hurry and put some clothes on, or you might catch a cold!"

"I don't want to!" Vincent smirked as he slipped under the blankets!

"Ah, don't touch me!" Leila had her eyes shut, but she could feel his hands grab her waist; she was even more scared to open her eyes.

"No! Turn around." Vincent flipped her over by her waist.

"No!" She didn't have the courage to directly look at a naked man's body.

"Are you gonna turn around by yourself, or do I have to make you?" Vincent let out a threat in a low voice.

"I'll turn around if you put some clothes on!" Leila shouted.

"What, it's not like you haven't seen it before; what're you embarrassed over?" His evil grin became even wider.

"When have I ever seen it?" She never looked at his package before! Well, actually, she did see it in the shower, but she didn't mean to, it was an accident!

"Well, if you haven't seen it before, time to take a good long look."

"Not looking!"

Vincent's eyes narrowed, then he flipped her over completely, only to see Leila's eyes still shut tightly. He began to get irritated, "Leila, is my body too ugly to look at?"

"I'm not looking!" Leila said in a low voice, afraid to draw the attention of Reggie and Oscar. "We're guests in another person's house, can't you behave yourself; don't act like that!"

"Like what? This is my room, and I like to remain naked. What's wrong with that?" Vincent looked at her for a while. Since Leila still kept her eyes shut, he suddenly got up and kissed her lips!

She let out a yelp in response, and he quickly suppressed her soft body under his.

His warm tongue twisted vivaciously inside her lips. Vincent continued to intimately push into her mouth, kissing and licking her nonstop, as if to take in all of her sweetness.

“Oh.... Don’t... Vincent...” She let out a tiny resistance, which he quickly swelled over.

His forceful kisses quickly turned gentler, and he began suckling on her soft tongue, then softly biting her lips, then licking along the outlines of her lips.

“Stop it, turn off the lights, turn it off!” Leila was feeling so embarrassed; the lights were still brightly lit, but his body warmth and breath were hot on her neck.

“Alright, if I shut the lights off, will you open your eyes?” He flicked off the light switches by the bedside, then continued to breathe along her silky soft skin.

The second the lights were off, Leila opened her eyes, but Vincent suddenly flicked the lights back on.

“Ah- You’re so mean!” Leila immediately shut her eyes again.

“Hahaha...” Vincent began to laugh aloud. “Leila, you’re too adorable when you look embarrassed!”

“Vincent...” She became even shier when she realized his intentions.

“Don’t worry, I’ll shut the lights, so open your eyes...” He kissed her forehead gently and spoke in a low, gentle tone, as though to comfort her embarrassment. He kissed her whole body all over with the tenderness she had never before felt. His overpowering aura enshrouded her tightly.

Leila slowly opened her eyes and swallowed hard, then said in a small voice, “Vincent, don’t do this...”

Maybe it was because of the alcohol, but her body felt incredibly turned on tonight.

“Don’t do what?” Vincent asked in a provocative way as he nibbled on her neck. “Don’t do this?”

Her heart began to race, and her body temperature was rising rapidly. She began to feel her body giving in to his advances, and she gently stroked his hair, “Vincent...”

“Wanna do it?” Vincent’s manly, hot breath brushed by her face. His eyes were like those of a beast.

Just as Leila was about to say no, the phone rang.

Vincent’s call spoilt the whole moment; he wrinkled his forehead, “Screw it, let’s continue!”

“No! Pick it up, hurry and answer it!” Leila said softly.

Vincent unwillingly took the phone; he looked at the caller, then his face looked ill.

Leila didn’t know who it was, but she heard him pick up the call and rest against the bedframe. In the pitch dark, the light from the cellphone made his face stand out even more.

“What is it, Pip?”

Pip?

Was it Pippa?! Leila thought to herself.

Vincent continued, "You're in Japan? Oh, how is it there? What? You're back? Oh! What? Alright, I'll be there right away. Yes, I'll be back by tonight. Stop crying! Do you hear me? Don't cry! And don't think too much, I'll be there right away. You're not alone, you've got me! And you've got Owen. Don't overthink, you hear me?"

Leila was stunned and speechless. As soon as he hung up the phone, Vincent turned on the lights.

"What's wrong?"

Vincent looked gloomy, then said, "We're heading back to F City right now!"

So much for the vacation; what an abrupt end!

They abruptly said goodbye to Reggie and Oscar. Vincent drove like a speed demon along the highway, and they were back in F City. All along the way, he pursed his lips, and the speedometer remained at 180 mph. Leila felt as though her heart was about to jump out. He didn't speak one word. Whenever she'd ask, he'd always tell her to shut up, so she never bothered to ask him again!

During the drive, Vincent's expression looked grim as she remained silent. Though he said nothing, Leila could tell something big happened.

At the HJ Hotel.

Vincent took Leila and they headed straight for the 27th floor.

They knocked at the door of a presidential suite. The second the door opened, Leila saw Pippa jump into Vincent's embrace, with her eyes red, crying as she spoke, "Vince, I feel so miserable!"

"Come now, don't cry!" Vincent hugged her back and seemed a bit more relaxed. He comforted her quietly, "What happened? Speak slowly!"

He held her and escorted her into the room. Perhaps he was too much in a hurry, or maybe he just never bothered to consider Leila, but he shut the door and locked her out the room!

Leila stood still in shock as she stared at the closed door.

She told herself; it must be because he was in too much of a hurry; something big must have happened to Pippa, or else why would someone as graceful as she was crying so hard?

She let out a quiet sigh; thirty minutes had gone by, and she just stood still before the door, which remained close. No one seemed to have noticed she was still there!

She stood still before the door for thirty minutes; her legs were getting sore!

And yet, the door was still closed shut.

She let out another sigh; filled with despair, Leila had on a bitter smile.

Going downstairs.

It was late in the night; the hallways and elevators were very quiet. No one was around, just her!

She headed downstairs and consoled herself as she went. Don't worry, it'll all be OK.

She didn't have the keys to the Pearl Community, since her bag was still in Vincent's car. The only thing she had was her phone, nothing else. She took her cell out to look at the time. It was already one o'clock midnight. Where could she go? There was no way she could head home! She didn't want to go to the villa either, since it didn't have a homely feel to her. To her, maybe the Pearl Community was her only home, where she and her mother stayed.

She walked out the hotel by herself. She didn't take a taxi and just strolled down the streets, without any purpose or direction. The night made her feel even more alone.

A red Ferrari drove by from a pub; as it turned around the corner, Arthur seemed to have caught a glance of a woman who looked like Leila. He was a bit confused; didn't she and Vincent go on vacation? What was Leila doing out on the streets in the middle of the night?