

Destiny 341

Chapter 341 - A Moment in Destiny

Her figure looked extraordinarily lonely. Under the shroud of night, she was wearing a sweatshirt and walking slowly with her hands around her shoulders, like a homeless child, looking so pitiful.

Arthur thought he had seen the wrong person! He didn't expect it to really be Leila.

He stopped the car, slid down the window, and shouted in a deep voice, "Leila?"

Leila paused for a moment when she heard someone seemingly calling her. Turning her head, she saw a Ferrari parked beside her. In the dim light of the street lamp, Arthur's face was blurred, but she could be sure that the person was Arthur.

"Leila, it's really you!" Arthur opened the car door, got out of the car, walked up to Leila, and was stunned to see her panicked and evasive face. "You're crying?"

Leila lowered her head and shook it, but her voice was choked with sobs. "Arthur, what a coincidence. What are you doing wandering the streets in the middle of the night without sleeping?"

She pretended to joke in a light-hearted manner, deliberately making her tone brisker, but her voice still choked.

Arthur frowned, grabbed her hand, and dragged her into the car. "Let's go, nobody's taking you in again, right? If you don't have anywhere to go, you can go to my place, why treat me like an outsider! Why didn't you call me?"

Tears, instantly, rolled down her face.

Leila bit her lips, not wanting to shed tears because of such warm words, but she still felt moved!

She let Arthur drag her into his car and he took out a tissue to her. "The wind is quite strong and its blowing makes one prone to tears. It's okay, and it happens to me as well! Next time let's wear a pair of glasses out to block the wind and we won't be in such a mess!"

He was giving her an out, Leila was grateful in her heart and wiped away her tears. "Thank you, can you drive me to the Pearl Community? By the way, help me smash the door, I forgot the key!"

"Uh!" Arthur raised an eyebrow. "If I break down the door in the middle of the night, you won't be able to sleep. Besides, there's no locksmith at this hour, so you'd better come with me to my house. But don't worry, I'll take you somewhere else this time, not the sea view suite again, and I won't let anyone take pictures and misunderstand that I'm having an affair with you."

Leila giggled as she listened to his words. "I'm sorry for causing you trouble!"

Arthur knew she was talking about their last scandal and laughed lightly, "That was no trouble at all, and it was just the heroine changing her name. Don't worry. I often appear in scandals. It's strange if I don't have scandals! Let's go!"

Arthur's handsome face reflected a warm glow, and Leila nodded gently, sighed with feeling. "You are a good man, and your good intentions will be rewarded!"

"Haha...I'm a good man?" Arthur laughed, as if he had heard a big joke.

Leila didn't know what he was laughing at, but seeing that he seemed extremely happy, she smiled back. She sniffled and felt much better. It was good to have friends.

Arthur took Leila to an equally high-end apartment not far from Diorama, which was also close to the White Group.

However, there was only one bedroom. Arthur took the quilt out and said to Leila, "Tonight you'll sleep in my bedroom and I'll sleep on the couch. If you don't mind, I have some brand new pajamas in the third drawer of the closet, and you can change into them!"

"No! I'll sit on the couch all night, and tomorrow when the locksmith is at work, I'll go back and unlock the door!"

"I don't object, it's fine if you just stay awake for one night, but I have a habit when I sleep at night. I might sleepwalk, and in case I sleepwalk out naked, you'd be embarrassed, right?" Arthur said, holding back a laugh.

"What..."

"So, in order for you and me not to be embarrassed, you'd better go into the bedroom and lock the door, so you'll be safe even if I sleepwalk around naked, right?"

"Okay then, sorry about that! I'll go in first, good night!" Leila immediately ran into the room.

Arthur couldn't help but burst into laughter; she was such a gullible girl. But, didn't she say she was going on vacation? How did she show up here again? Where was Vincent?

Arthur picked up his phone and called Vincent, while it took a while for the other end of the line to pick up. Vincent's voice seemed a little tired, "Hello! What makes you call me in the middle of the night? Just spit it out!"

"Didn't you go on vacation? How was the fun?" Arthur listened to Vincent's impatient voice, intuiting that he and Leila seemed to have quarreled, and he sounded very tired. "Why do you sound like that? Did you and Leila have a falling out?"

"Leila? Ugh! No more bullshit with you! I have an emergency!" Vincent immediately hung up the phone.

Arthur didn't know what was happening and was stunned and slumped into the couch.

Leila went to the bedroom, but she didn't sleep. Instead, she just sat on the floor with her head on the bed, intending to lie down like that all night. But at that moment, the phone rang, which was from Vincent.

Her heart did a flip. Did he finally remember her?

Holding the phone, she twitched the corners of her lips and said, "Vincent!"

"Where are you?"

"I'm fine. Is Pippa alright?"

"Where are you?" He repeated the same words.

Leila asked softly in response, "Does it matter where I am? Vincent, do you only remember me now? You don't need to know where I am, I'm fine, and that's all! By the way, I'm going to defend my thesis soon, so please don't disturb me. I want to do my best for graduation!"

With that, she hung up the phone and turned it off!

At 6 a.m., Leila quietly opened the door and found Arthur lying on the couch with a silk quilt on his waist, wearing last night's clothes, which had not been changed at all.

He was so tall that when he laid on the narrow couch, the couch actually appeared very small. He must have been very uncomfortable, and she was unusually grateful to Arthur for taking her in. She tucked him in and prepared to leave quietly.

Unexpectedly, as soon as her hand touched the doorknob, a voice came from behind, "Want to leave without a word? Little girl, you've still been found out."

Leila froze and looked back. "You're awake?"

"Yes!" Arthur stretched himself. "I'll drive you!"

"Don't bother!"

"You're going to walk back?" He raised his eyebrow.

"No, I'll take a cab!"

"How can you take a cab without money?"

"You?" Leila was startled. How did he know she didn't have money?

"You don't have your bag, so I don't suppose you have any money?" He added.

Leila was really dumbfounded. "How do you know?"

"If you had money on you, would you have walked alone on the street in the middle of the night last night? Well, I'll drive you back after I take a shower and change my clothes. If you go back now, the locksmiths aren't at work yet, and they don't start working until after 8:00 am, so be good! Don't make me anxious, just think of it as doing a good deed, okay?"

"But it's too much trouble for you!" Leila felt apologetic for him.

"Don't be polite to me, I'm sick of false politeness, just be good and wait!" Arthur got up and went into the bedroom to get his clothes, and it was only then that he realized that the bed hadn't been moved at all. It wasn't the kind that you get up in the morning and fold the quilt, instead, it hadn't been moved at all. She probably didn't want to cause him any trouble. This silly girl!

Without saying a word, he went to take a shower and change his clothes. On the way he drove Leila back to the Pearl Community, he took her to breakfast, and then when they arrived at the downstairs of the Pearl Community, he called the Locksmith Company, "Send a locksmith, yes, I want to open now, Pearl Community..."

"I can handle it myself!" Leila whispered.

"It looks like you have to open it yourself! I have to go to work, so you wait here for the locksmith!" Arthur pulled a few banknotes out of his wallet and shoved them into her hand, "You take this first!"

"I don't want it!" Leila shook her head.

"You can pay me back later, take it first!" With that, Arthur shoved the money to her. "Go ahead, the locksmith will be here in ten minutes!"

"Thank you!" Leila was so grateful in my heart that she almost choked up.

"Silly girl, I'm leaving!" Arthur smiled and waved his hand as he said seriously, "Leila, if Vincent bullies you, call me and tell me. I'll help you punish him!"

After saying that, he smiled and drove away!

Leila stood still, holding a few red banknotes in her hand, her eyes instantly turning red.

After a while, Leila turned around, and at the moment she was about to go upstairs, a Bugatti drove over from the other side. Vincent didn't see the Ferrari that just drove away, and when the car stopped, he saw Leila at the stairway.

He slammed the car door shut and he came after Leila in stride. "Leila —"

When Leila seemed to hear Vincent's voice, Leila turned around and sure enough, she saw the tall figure. She was a bit stunned, but thinking of the scene last night when he had shut her out of the door, as if he had simply forgotten her existence, Leila was down in the dumps and said unhappily, "What are you doing here?"

Vincent frowned and said with dissatisfaction, "Where did you go last night? Where did you go to hang out in the middle of the night?"

Suddenly, Leila felt a little baffled. She really didn't understand, Was he questioning her? He was the one who had shut her out because he was in a hurry to comfort another woman, but today, he came to ask her where she had been last night? She scoffed, only to find it amusing.

"What are you laughing at?" Vincent frowned.

Without answering, Leila turned around and went upstairs.

Vincent followed behind her. Seeing that she didn't open the door even when she reached the doorway, he grabbed her arm unhappily, took out his own key to open the door, and closed it with a bang.

"You're hurting me!" Leila was annoyed and rubbed her aching arm. He was so rude!

"What happened to you last night?" Vincent didn't apologize, instead he said unpleasantly, "Say it! Why did you turn your phone off?"

"Vincent, you still have the nerve to ask me why I turned off my phone?" Leila was furious. Couldn't he do some self-reflection? Why did she turn off her phone? What a joke, why didn't he ask himself why?

"What do you mean?" Vincent was confused. "Who gave you permission to leave?"

Last night she actually left quietly, and he was really pissed off by her. Although he didn't know when she left, he couldn't leave Pippa alone when she was crying so heartily last night!

"What do I mean?" Leila's tone paused, then she sneered, "Isn't it me who should be asking you? Yesterday, you were the one who shut me out of the door, you were the one who rushed to comfort another woman, and you've long forgotten that there is someone like me outside the door, right? If I don't leave, should I continue to be stupid? Should I continue to wait? Wait for you to notice me?"

Her successive questioning made Vincent staggered.

"You said I shut you out?" He seemed to be surprised, trying hard to recall the events of last night. It seemed that as soon as he entered the door, he had comforted Pippa. How had he noticed Leila? Was it true that he had shut her out?

Seeing his silence, Leila said again, "I'm about to defend my thesis, and I don't want anyone to spoil my mood and affect my thesis defense. That's why I don't want to see you for the next few days. Vincent, please leave now!

Her tone was indifferent, not wanting to argue.

Vincent pursed his lips, and after a long silence, he said, "Is it true that I shut you out?"

"Whatever you think! Or you can also assume that I'm lying, please get out!" Leila's tone was neither high nor low, but it was extremely cold.

Chapter 342 - A Moment in Destiny

Vincent explained with a stiff voice, "If it's true, I'm sorry. Pippa wasn't doing too well last night!"

"Understood!" Leila nodded. She then pulled open the door, and pointed at the door. "Please leave!"

She had not slept all night, and now she just wanted to catch up on her sleep!

Vincent's face froze and he sulked, "Are you driving me away?"

"Yes!"

"Where did you go last night?" His black eyes glowed with a cold light, and his tone became cold, "Why wouldn't you knock on the door after I close it?"

Leila stood in the doorway and remain silent. 'What's the point of knocking the door' She thought to herself. To continue watching him ignoring herself? Would she still have dignity after that? She did not explain anything and just replied, "I do not want to talk, I'm tired!"

“You stupid woman!” Vincent yelled, not sure if he was annoyed with himself for ignoring her, or with her attitude. It might even be both!

Leila pursed her lips! Yes, she was stupid! Very stupid!

“Leila, as the matter of fact, Pippa... I'm worried that she...”

“You don't need to explain to me!” Leila coldly interrupted Vincent, not letting him continue to talk and replied indifferently, “It's your business, and I don't want to know. Please leave!”

Vincent was stunned. He pursed his lips and stopped talking, and the air flowed with a scary aura of silence.

After coming back to reality....

The deep, dark pupils of his eyes narrowed down for a while; a complex mixture of feelings could be seen through his eyes as he looked at Leila's stubborn little face. She bit her lips while stubbornly glaring at him, a thin layer of mist could be seen covering her big eyes.

Vincent's heart felt a vicious throbbing pain, a pain that came so suddenly.

Last night, he actually locked her out?!

Then, he gave her a stare in the eyes and stride away.

Leila stood at the door. After a long time, as she finally closed the door, her eyes suddenly became blurry. She reached out her hands and wiped away some tears from her eyes.

After a knock on the door was heard, Leila took a deep breath, thinking that he was back. She let out a sigh and started feeling bad for him. However, after opening the door, she was disappointed as she did not expect to see a locksmith, who was standing there and asked her, “Miss, do you want me to pick any locks?”

“No, I want to change the lock on this door! Please help me change it!” Leila said softly.

Vincent wandered aimlessly through the streets in his car, his eyebrows frowning slightly as he took out his phone and pressed a certain number. The phone only rang twice and was immediately picked up.

“Vincent!” A soft female voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Is everything okay?” Vincent asked in a soft voice.

“It's fine, thank you for everything you did last night!”

“Pippa, I hope, when you face any problems, you can be strong. Do not repeat what you did last time, you still have to take care of Owen! If you really were to die, what can he do?”

“I know! I will be strong!”

“I'll pick you up, let's have dinner together!”

“Sure!”

“Be there in fifteen minutes.” He whispered and hung up the phone while stepping his foot on the pedal.

After eating breakfast with Pippa, Vincent asked Manager Billy from the HJ Hotel to send the image data from the entrance of Pippa’s exclusive suite last night. As he sat in his office, he started looking at the screen. He saw at the moment the door opened, Vincent walked into the door with his arm around Pippa, and he closed the door while locking Leila out in an instant, she was dumbfounded!

His heart, suddenly felt a pain.

So, it really was he who closed the door. Although he did it with no intentions, she was still locked outside. Although there was only a door between them, she was still locked outside. He suddenly remembered that she said, they were like two stars, separated by a few light years of distance! Thinking about it made his heart felt even more pain!

After the time in the video tape passed for about half an hour, Leila was still standing at the door, no movement could be seen as she still continued standing at the door, as if she was stubbornly waiting for him to open the door. However, after another half an hour passed, the door still did not open. He seemed to see her letting out a sigh as she slowly turned back and left.

Standing in the long corridor, she looked extraordinarily lonely. She was stubbornly standing still. Her small hands had clenched into fists, but she did not knock on the door. Her stubborn figure really made him felt sad for her.

The door of the president's room was pushed open.

As Arthur walked in, Vincent quickly turned off the video and looked up at him.

“What the hell is wrong with you? Didn't you say you were on vacation? Why didn't you go? Where is Leila? Where did you take Leila?” Arthur entered the door and asked a series of questions.

As Vincent sat on the luxurious swivel chair, he remained silent. Then, he looked at the stock market chart on the screen and frowned, “The stock seems to be climbing a bit fast!”

“Don’t change the topic” Arthur banged on the table. “Tell me, what is going on?”

“Why are you so concerned about me and Leila?” Vincent’s voice also turned deep, revealing that he was getting a bit impatient. He was already annoyed, and the fact that he had locked Leila outside was annoying enough. After being questioned by him, he felt even more annoyed!

“What do you mean caring about you and her?” Arthur sat down in front of him. “You’re wrong, I just care about Leila! Not you. You don't deserve my care!”

Vincent frowned and finally went silent for a long time. Seeing that Arthur seemed to be angry, he said unhurriedly, “Pippa encountered something, and I had to come back.”

“What happened to her?”

“Beaten by that man!” Vincent said in a deep voice.

“Ah! So that's it, damn, is that Japanese person really a man? So, because of that, you brought Leila back from City R?” Arthur frowned and seemed to understand something. “You're worried that Pippa cannot think straight?”

“Yeah!” After he nodded, Vincent rubbed his eyebrow and took another look at the company's stock chart, “The rise in our stock these few days are fast, abnormally fast. It seems like there is someone behind the scenes manipulating something.”

“You mean someone is buying our stock?” Arthur also walked over to look at the screen.

Both of them stopped mentioning Leila for a while and both focused their attention on the screen. Both of them were gradually frowning, Vincent's expression looked frustrated as he spoke in a cold tone, “It seems that someone is really buying our shares, and in large numbers!”

Just at this moment, Clara knocked on the door and walked in.

“President, this is the overall operating statement of the group for the last month, please take a look at it.” Clara handed over the folder with a somewhat nervous look.

Vincent took the report and noticed Clara's serious expression and guessed that there might be something wrong with the report. He opened the folder and carefully reviewed it item by item, while Arthur sat back on his chair. Vincent then asked in a deep voice: “Who is responsible for this report?”

“It's Mr. Hawkins, head of the finance office.” Clara answered carefully.

“Ask him to come here. I want to understand the whole situation!” Vincent raised his voice, implying anger in him.

Although this report was handled extremely smartly and looked fine, but if you paid close attention, something fishy could be noticed. Since Levi has always been a sophisticated and prudent businessman, how could he make such a rookie mistake? Was it Levi's negligence, or was there another reason?

“Vincent, I'll go investigate the matter about the stocks!” Arthur stood up, turned around and walked out. As he arrived at the door, he said, “Yesterday, Leila was alone in the streets, with no money and no key in her possession, did you know?”

Vincent's eyes narrowed as he looked at Arthur.

He said again, “I took her to my place and sent her back in the morning!”

Vincent was stunned again; sadness could be seen in his eyes. After remaining silent for a while, he said, “Thank you!”

“She's really a pitiful woman!” Arthur added. “Don't hurt her, and don't let her be like Pippa back in the day.”

The hand that was holding the pen tightened fiercely and the pen broke with a sound. Vincent's heart throbbed painfully and he fell silent.

Arthur walked out.

Leila slept until the afternoon when she received a call from Renee asking her to go shopping.

Thinking that she had not seen Renee for a long time, Leila agreed. It was already five pm when she left home.

When they met, Renee squealed and ran over to hug Leila. "Ah... girl, I haven't seen you for many days, and I missed you so much! Did you miss me?"

Leila smiled softly and nodded her head. "I did miss you!"

"Come on, let me treat you to dinner. What are we going to eat? Wait! I'll ask Callum to come too and let him to pay the bill while we have a nice meal. After that, we should go shopping when we're full as we can digest our food as we shop. How about that?"

Leila thought about Callum and Renee being frenemies. She also thought that Renee must have a secret crush on Callum. So, she nodded her head and said, "Yes!"

She wanted to create opportunities for them!

So, Renee called Callum and asked him to meet them at the HH Restaurant. At first Callum did not want to come, but then when he heard that Leila was also there, Callum immediately left.

"It seems that Leila has a better reputation than me, and you just would not come if she was not here?" As soon as they met, Renee started making sarcastic remarks at him.

Callum continued ignoring her and smiled at Leila, "Leila, it's been a long time, I didn't expect you to be Mrs. Vincent!"

As he mentioned Vincent, Leila lost focus and just gave a smile.

Seeing that she did not say anything, Renee asked, "What's wrong? Is everything between you and Vincent alright?"

"Yes! We're fine!" When she was outside, she wanted to maintain a good image. For her own sake, for the Hunter family's sake, and for Vincent's sake.

The last time they ate here, they met up with Vincent and Pippa. They surprisingly met this time as well. Soon after they sat down, they saw two figures walk through the door, Pippa who was dressed in white, and Vincent who was in a black suit.

It seemed that this encounter, again, was like something that happened in a drama. Leila sighed. Although she did not want to see him, but they still met. What a twist of fate.

"Ah! There is no way! Why did we encounter your husband again?" Renee asked Leila with a frown, and asked again the moment she saw Pippa, "By the way, who is that woman? How come I often see her with Vincent?"

Leila pulled the corner of her lips, smiled lightly and did not say anything. As her eyes took a glaze over the two people who walked through the door, she picked up the teacup on the table and took a sip, but she coughed violently because it was too hot.

"Ah! Is it hot?" Renee asked with a squeal.

“No, it's fine!” Leila shook her head.

Vincent and Pippa did not see Leila at first, but Renee's voice drew both of their eyes over. When they saw Leila, Pippa was slightly surprised and looked sideways. “Vincent, Leila is also here! Let's go over and sit together.”

Vincent saw Leila sitting with Callum and Renee. There was no expression in his eyes. He just nodded and walked over with Pippa. When they stood in front of the three of them at the table, Pippa smiled and spoke, “Such a coincidence, can we have a meal together?!”

Leila did not know what to do.

Renee froze and stood up; Hostility could be seen in her eyes as she looked at Pippa. “Miss, who are you? Oh! No! What's your relationship with President Vincent?”

After being questioned by Renee, Pippa was stunned for a while. However, she quickly showed an elegant smile as she looked at Leila. She raised her eyebrows and asked with a smile, “Aren't I welcome?”

Chapter 343 - A Moment in Destiny

Leila took a look at Renee's stance and it seemed as if she wanted to have a fight. Leila stood up immediately, “Ms. Russell, what a coincidence and welcome, let's all sit together! Renee, please sit down!”

Callum also pulled her, “Sit down, Renee! Mr. White, please have a seat!”

Vincent nodded slightly and his gaze flashed sharply when he looked at Renee, as if he was a little impatient.

“I'm a little curious because I don't know who she is yet!” Renee's eyes swept over Vincent's instantly gloomy face and frowned, “It's just a little weird that Mr. White doesn't accompany his own wife to have a dinner, but actually accompanies someone else. Is it possible that the gossip is all true now?”

“Renee!” Leila said righteously.

Renee had no choice but to stop saying anything and hummed as she sat down.

Pippa smiled gently, and sat down without giving any explanation.

Pippa sat down next to Leila, with Vincent in between. Renee looked a bit annoyed and wanted to say something else but was stopped by Leila's almost pleading gaze. As her chin was raised, Renee looked away from her face. She was unwilling to look at a mistress!

Just like that, Pippa and Vincent joined the three for the dinner.

Leila's eyes swept a quick glance at Vincent and found him glancing at herself deeply. She instantly flustered, her eyes dodged for a moment, and then immediately calmed herself down. Why should she be vain, she had done nothing wrong, she would not be vain.

Her eyes glanced at Pippa's eyelids, which were still a little swollen. She had cried a lot last night, hadn't she? The chin seemed to be a little bruised which was covered up by the foundation make-up.

Leila wondered what had happened when she thought of her crying so badly last night, and she was not at liberty to ask.

"Ordering!" Callum greeted the waiter.

Callum gave the menu to Leila. "Leila, take your order!"

"I don't know what to eat, Ms. Russell, take your order!" Leila pushed the menu to Pippa.

"Oh fine! I'll order!" Pippa spoke to the waiter impolitely.

The atmosphere was a little strange. Leila smiled gently, her sight falling on the cup in front of her without speaking.

Renee frowned and glared at Callum and lightly hummed, "By the way Callum, do you still remember our classmate, James?"

"James? Oh, do you mean the boy from our junior high school with slightly bulging eyes?"

"Yes!" Renee clapped his hands in unusual excitement. " Boy, you have a good memory! I'm telling you, he's married to Maria in my class! Do you still remember Maria? The girl with a little freckle on her face who sat behind me when I was in school!"

"Yeah, I still remember!" Callum seemed to understand what Renee was going to say next and wanted to stop it, but he subconsciously glanced at Vincent and looked at Pippa. He was really worried for Vincent. Renee's destructive words were really terrifying!

"James was seen hooking up with a woman and I heard that they were having a sex in a five-star hotel, and Maria found out about it. At first, Maria put up with it, but then she couldn't stand it any longer. Maria cut off James's penis in a fit of rage!" Renee sighed with a tsk, "I feel sorry for James, he can't be a real man for the rest of his life! What's even more pitiful is that Maria has to go to jail for seven years for committing intentional assault. Damn it! A man who cheats on his wife should be sentenced in court, so why should women who have defended their legitimate rights be sentenced? This is not reasonable at all, it seems that the law needs to be improved again!"

"Uh!" Callum could only nod his head. "I have heard about this!"

Vincent's eyes abruptly blazed, he was so smart that he could understand the meaning of Renee's accusation. A chilly aura erupted from his grim face. His condescending eyes turned around, and a pair of sharp eyes swept over Renee's face.

Renee also did not show any sign of weakness, raised her chin slightly and continued, "Would you say that Maria are pitiful?"

"Pitiful!" Callum could only nod his head. "But ..."

"But what?" Renee immediately raised his voice, and the tone sounded as if he would be the next one to be sentenced to castration if Callum said anything to defend James.

“Nothing. I just think it was not worth it for Maria. There are so many good men out there, and she doesn’t have to stay with him. Don’t you think so?” Callum’s words were said in an unusually implicit manner.

“Ha! When you are dealing with a flirtatious and cheating man, you have to cut off his penis without hesitation. We wouldn’t want to kill him either, just let him never be a real man for the rest of his life. We will never tolerate adultery.”

By now, Leila also understood what Renee meant. My goodness, she was messing with Vincent by saying this on purpose. She saw that Vincent’s face had turned dark. She was even more worried, how could this be? What a mess!

He had an iceberg-like, unsympathetic and sharp handsome face. The whole scene became pretty serious.

Leila raised her eyes to look at Renee, she winked at Leila and smiled, “Leila, James and Maria are both my and Callum’s classmates!”

“Well hmmm!” Leila could only nod her head, she didn’t want the atmosphere to be too awkward. However, she was thinking in her mind what if she pissed off Vincent? This Renee was really giving her too much trouble!

Pippa had just finished ordering and looked up to ask them, “What would you guys like to eat? Do you want to order more? I’ve ordered six dishes, I don’t know if it’s enough!”

“Who’s paying for this meal?” Renee raised her eyebrows.

Callum was stunned and wanted to say immediately, but Vincent beat him to it, “I’ll pay!”

“Well! Since Mr. White is the one who wants to pay, let’s order six more. She’s called the waiter to bring up the best signature dishes here. Later, look for this handsome and cool gentleman to pay the bill! Rich people are usually so handsome and prestigious!”

Vincent’s face became even more gloomy.

Leila wanted to laugh but didn’t dare to. Renee was really suffocating Vincent with these words, as if he was the one who was cheating on her.

Pippa also understood and blinked her eyes, a crafty shine flashed in her eyes. “By the way, what happened to James’s mistress in the end?”

Her question made Renee stupefied!

“Is that mistress doing very well?” Pippa smiled and asked again, “When James became a eunuch and Maria was in jail, did the mistress have a peaceful life?”

Renee was dumbfounded. Yeah, that mistress found a man again. It was said that the fucking man was much better than James. Not only was he financially well off, but he was also a wealthy bachelor. Renee was wondering why that man was blind to fall in love with a bad mistress.

Vincent took a look at Pippa, her lips curved out a light smile. Pippa was back to her mischievous appearance. He just hoped that she would really come out from the traumatic experience, Vincent sighed softly in his mind.

Leila also understood what Pippa meant. In the end, it was the mistress who was pleased. She saw the smile at the corner of Vincent's lips, which was clearly an appreciation of Pippa's intelligence. Leila's eyes flashed with a touch of despondency, lifting her cup with a self-deprecating smile and taking a sip of the tea.

"Did I guess correctly?" Pippa asked Renee.

Renee flattened her mouth, not conceding defeat and hummed lightly, "Just like what people always say, God is watching everything, so be careful! Yeah, that mistress is doing well now, but maybe tomorrow or maybe tonight she'll be beaten up and abandoned by a man! You never know! Eventually, she'll be abandoned! A woman like that should be put on a donkey, put in a pig cage and given 3,600 stabbings. Otherwise, what about the wife who has suffered for so many years?"

Upon hearing this, Pippa's face seemed to change.

"It's too bloody!" Callum said in a low voice which immediately drew an angry glare from Renee.

Vincent's eyes glanced harshly at Renee.

"Mr. White, why are you glaring at me? I'm talking about James, not you!" Renee didn't care about what Vincent said and looked at him and suddenly asked with a smile, "Mr. White, do you sympathize with the mistress or the Maria?"

Callum sighed, what a trouble-making woman. Couldn't Vincent see and hear what she meant by these words? But who is this Pippa? Is she really Vincent's lover?

It was the first time Vincent had seen such a woman, and it was so infuriating and unbearable that he wanted to slap her with his hand. He glanced at her lightly without saying a word, and Renee suddenly gushed out with contempt. "Could it be that you sympathise with the mistress?"

Pippa shook her head at Vincent and smiled lightly, "Ms. Byrne has a great sense of justice! I like this kind of personality!"

"Don't! Please don't make me scared. I want to be normal and I don't want any woman to like me. It's clear whether women can be friends or not and my friends must be decent people, like Leila!" The implication was that Pippa was not of good character and could not be her friend.

The air was frozen and time seemed to stop for a few seconds.

Leila froze and broke the awkwardness. "Ms. Russell, Renee speaks in a reckless manner. Please ignore it!"

"No! I'm not angry at all!" Pippa smiled lightly, her posture very elegant.

Leila could hardly believe that the woman who was crying so pitifully last night could be the one in front of her!

Vincent remained silent, but his eyes swept over Leila's face occasionally.

Renee said again, "Leila, what I said earlier about Maria and James, do you think it was worth it for Maria?"

Leila understood that she wanted to express herself here in front of Vincent and Pippa, the fake mistress. She was speaking up for her and supporting her. The girl, Renee wasn't afraid to offend the wealthy Vincent at all. She was really righteous and Leila felt doubly warm in her heart.

Everyone was expecting Leila's answer almost at the same time. She looked down and sipped her tea, smiling gently as the setting sun shone on her face through the glass window. The sunlight coated her fair skin with a layer of golden color as she said softly, "It's not worth it!"

"Why?" Renee was so anxious that she almost jumped up. She thought Leila had to scare Vincent even if it wasn't worth it, to let him know that it would be dangerous so that he wouldn't cheat on her in the future!

The words caused Vincent's eyes to freeze.

Leila smiled bashfully and said again, " Since James chose to cheat on her, that means there are no more relationships, so why they hurt each other if there are no more relationships? Why not divorce earlier and seek her own happiness sooner! It's not worth going to jail for a man with no integrity like that. Why ruin your lifetime of happiness? Maybe it would be happier to divorce and start a new family with a new man!"

"This may seem like she simply got her revenge, but did she really get it?" It was the first time that she had analysed such a thing like this, as if she was taking a stand and analysing the marriage.

Chapter 344 - A Moment in Destiny

"No! There are many ways to get revenge. Leave this man and let yourself live a happy and happier life. Isn't that better?" The gentle voice resounded within the four persons' ears. While it was lingering around, Leila raised a little smile in the corner of her mouth. "It's better to find another man to love than wasting myself on a single man, I think!"

"Hahaha..." Renee laughed after she heard what Leila said. "Oh god! Leila! You're right, it's better to find another man to love. Oh yes! find another man to love and live a happy and happier life to make that man regret! Even if that man regrets it, you should never give him a chance. A good horse doesn't come back for the same pasture!"

Callum also respected Leila's intelligence. There was a strength as well as grace in her words. Yes, it sounded steady and calm.

It was better to find another man to love than to do what Maria did! Callum gave a thumb up to Leila and said, "Leila, respect!"

Leila laughed a little, "I just say what I think, everyone has their own ways to solve problems. Being low-key doesn't mean being weak. Not because some things are not to be said but it is not worth the time to

talk about. Time is precious, it's not worth it to waste it on someone who is not the right one for you. It's better to find another place to entertain yourself."

"So true! Lexi, I love you! I love you so much!" Renee cheered.

Vincent was not showing any expression while he was listening to Leila saying these words. It seemed easy to remain calm to say those words. It was easy to find another man. Since Leila said the words in a very calm tone, did she really plan to find another man?

After a long while, Vincent lowered his eyes and there was a little haze flashed through his eyes but he remained silent.

"Oh! Leila, I have a question!" Pippa asked again.

Leila laughed a little and nodded. "Ms. Russell, please speak!"

"If you love someone so much, what to do if you can't love someone else even after a divorce?" Pippa asked with a laughter as she gazed at Vincent and quickly looked back at Leila in an instant.

Leila was startled but her tone remained calm. "Since the person you love the most doesn't love you, it's better to find someone who loves you instead. Whether there is love or not, it doesn't affect the marriage, and people still can get married. Isn't it? Obviously, the quality of a marriage is to find someone who loves you a little more!" As she replied, she turned her sight at Vincent and realized that he was frowning.

Renee went along. "Yes! Leila, you're so cool! Men cannot be spoiled! But both of you and Mr. White are in love with each other, right? Mr. White."

Vincent just got back his consciousness. He put a smile in the corner of his mouth and smiled a little. "Are you sure that you're going to be happy to find someone who loves but you don't love that person?"

"Lexi, perhaps you can think about!" Vincent gazed at Pippa.

Startled, Pippa smiled lightly. "Ah, happy or not. You can know by yourself! It cannot be seen from outside!"

He smiled at Pippa which made Leila feel sour inside.

While his suffocated expression made her feel bad but he frowned because of Pippa. Maybe the person who could calm his frowning was not her, never her!

Vincent lit up a cigarette. He looked at Callum beside and passed him a stick of cigarette.

"Thank you!" Callum also lit up the cigarette. Two gentlemen were taking a puff. In the smoky atmosphere, Leila found out that Vincent was gazing deeply at her.

In this moment, her phone rang. When she opened it, she saw Theodore's phone number. She seemed to be startled while she subconsciously looked at Vincent. At the same time, she was panicked when Vincent was staring at her. She answered the phone and answered gently, "Hello!"

She did not mention any name or anything. Just a simple greeting but it seemed a little inconvenient to say anything more.

It was Theodore's voice from the phone call, "Leila, how's your thesis preparation? Do you think of the questions that the professors might ask you during the discussion?"

"Yes! I did. Thank you, I will go back and check! Should be no problem." Leila replied gently as she did not want to avoid everyone.

"If you have time tomorrow, I will help you to go through all the questions so that you can successfully reply all the questions."

"Okay, tomorrow when I go to the school, can we meet at the coffee shop?"

Theodore replied, "Meet at the classroom, I will wait for you at the multimedia classroom!"

"Sure, okay. No problem!"

"Leila, also, about studying abroad, have you considered it?"

Leila was slightly startled and replied gently, "About what you have just said, I will think about it. I haven't figured it out yet! But I'm still thinking about and I'm not sure if I have time in this upcoming year."

"I can help you to apply for another year extension. Leila, you can't leave Vincent alone, right? Theodore asked in a deep tone.

A little startled as Leila smiled. This conversation was done right in front of everyone, no one knew what the conversation was about and heard Leila's reply, "I will think about it. If you can reserve a quota for me, that would be great. Overall, I still want to thank you."

Regarding the death of Eric White, the White family and the Hunter family had always had grudges against each other. If she did not solve it, how could she go study abroad at ease? She wondered if one year is enough to or not. She hoped that she could use one year to deal with everything or even in a shorter time.

Quota?!

Vincent narrowed his eyes, a trace of haze seemed to linger around his handsome face. There was something, was she hiding from him? Did he miss something? Vincent's expression slightly changed, and the lines on his face became stiff.

Leila hung up the phone and smiled at everyone, "I'm sorry!"

At this moment, all the dishes had arrived.

Vincent picked a crab for Pippa, "You're too thin, eat more!"

Leila lowered her head. She held her chopsticks tightly and felt depressed as she took a sip of water.

Renee looked at Vincent and snorted a little. She picked up the chopstick and pick the biggest crab for Leila. "Leila, eat some crab. This is a female crab, and they are the fattiest. Eat some, look at your thin face, you're too thin. Don't the rich ones provide enough? It made our friend starving so badly, isn't it, Callum! I feel so distressed! "

“What are you talking about? Skinny beauties are the latest trend!” Callum tried to help Vincent to get off from the hook. Today, Renee was aiming against Vincent directly like a fighter who tried to pick up a fight. Even if Pippa had a scandal with Vincent, Leila did not speak a word, and what was it for outsiders to speak? Was there something that can be changed?

“Thank you!” Leila said gently.

“Yes, Leila. You’re too thin! Eat some abalones!” Pippa picked up a piece for Leila.

Leila replied gently, “Thank you, I’m not used to eating abalones!”

Renee was startled as she continued complimenting while blinking her eyes at Leila. “Yes! It was fine to reject towards this mistress. Who knew what she was thinking about?”

“My goddess, just keep eating your food!” Callum pulled Renee’s shirt lightly.

Vincent was eating quietly as he picked up the sausage and was about to eat, he heard Renee said, “Ah, who ordered this sausage? It’s so disgusting, it’s like holding some shits! Although it doesn’t hold any shit, but when you see it, it just makes people feel like that it’s some sort of sausage which contains some shits!”

At this moment, the sausage on Vincent’s chopsticks dropped off and he also put the chopsticks on the table.

Renee frowned disapprovingly. “Mr. White, do you like sausage? How can you eat this thing?”

“Waiter!” Vincent called in a deep tone.

“Yes!” The waiter immediately came, “How can I help you, sir?”

“Take this away!” Vincent was disgusted by what Renee said and promised not to eat this thing forever.

Pippa also felt disgusted, and her stomach was growling.

Vincent frowned as he closed his lips gently.

Renee tiptoed happily while eating the fat crab happily and said, “Ah! I was just saying only. It’s just some shits, how can you let it affect your appetite? You have to start eating vigorously then you don’t feel bad for the food!”

Callum’s face was twitched. He glanced at Vincent’s pale face and resisted the urge to laugh out loudly. He just pretended that he did not hear anything!

Leila remained silent without saying anything and continued eating. Whatever happened, there was nothing wrong with the food.

Vincent didn’t decide to deal with this lunatic woman. He frowned and picked up the chopsticks and continued eating. Renee asked Leila. “Leila, you seem to have good appetite. I’m happy with that, let me share a joke with you!”

“I don’t want to listen!” Vincent knew what she was trying to do. She was trying to make fun of him deliberately.

“Mr. White, I’m not even sharing it with you, I’m sharing it with Callum!”

“Ah! Miss, I...”

Renee stared at Vincent as if it seemed like a warning. He immediately kept quiet and nodded. “Sure, I’d love to hear it. I’d love to hear it so much! Say it then!”

“So, the story goes like this. Once upon a time, there was a monk who brought his disciple down from the hill. On the way, they met a drunkard. Maybe the drunkard drank a little too much, he vomited everywhere!”

Listening to her, Vincent frowned tightly.

Pippa put down her chopsticks and she felt a little disgusted.

Leila did not have any expression. As she was listening slowly, she put up a faint smile.

“The monk pointed at what the drunkard has vomited including those undigested meat and said, ‘Disciple, you, eat that!’ The disciple listened and immediately went up and lied on the ground. He licked everything until nothing was left. Perhaps the drunkard was too drunk, the monk who was overwhelmed by the alcohol, and he became drunk too. Suddenly, he vomited whatever he had eaten from before, even the food that he had in the morning. It was like a pile. Nice one, that’s a lot!” Renee tried to do some gesture, “Around one bowl, like this bowl of seafood porridge, this much!”

Pippa’s face turned pale and felt utterly disgusted.

Leila was still eating as she did not feel anything. Callum used to hear about this joke, so he has the immunity.

Vincent’s facial expression was a little arrogant and cold like a knife. A cold smiling expression appeared in his eyes but it could not reach the bottom of his eyes. He glanced at Renee. Expressionless, he said, “Continue!”

Renee shrugged his shoulder and said, “Then, the monk walked towards again and licked the pile of food that was vomited by his apprentice who was a little mad. After that, he hiccuped and said, ‘Oh, it’s so comfortable!’ it’s better to eat it hot!”

“Ah! Oh...” Pippa stood up in a rush and ran into the bathroom. She could not stand it anymore.

“Ms. Russell, don’t go. I am not done yet!” Renee shouted at Pippa’s back and said, “Then the apprentice asked his master, why didn’t he eat first and wanted him to eat first? Wasn’t it like doing a double job? The master asked. Wasn’t the weather cold? I just want you to warm the food up for me! Isn’t it funny? Ms. Russell, don’t go!”

Chapter 345 - A Moment in Destiny

“Ooh...” Pippa ran into the washroom.

Vincent was expressionless and looked cold.

Leila continued to open her crabs as if everything had nothing to do with her.

Callum was sweating. "Awesome! Well, can you still eat, Leila?"

Leila shrugged, raised her eyebrows and smiled faintly. "I didn't take my lunch and I'm hungry! This isn't the most disgusting joke! Wait for me to tell you all the most disgusting one!"

Vincent's face fell and he turned displeased suddenly.

Leila glanced at Vincent, thinking that the joke was good enough to prank him but she was just worried that Vincent had never been so badly treated in his entire life. She then spoke to Renee, "Let's tell you about it next time when we go to eat something that is even more sumptuous than this!"

"Let's eat!" Leila continued eating.

For a while, there were only Renee, Callum and Leila eating together while Vincent didn't take his chopsticks but looked into the direction of the washroom. Leila saw his worry but Vincent said in a deep voice, "Leila, I just want to know, do you have a more disgusting joke than that?"

This was the first sentence he spoke to Leila when he came to HH Restaurant, Leila smiled gently and nodded her head, "Yes, do you want to hear it?"

The corners of his lips curled up playfully and he nodded his head, "Yes! I want to hear it!"

"Well!" Leila didn't care but spoke about it as she opened the crabs. "One day, two brothers went to the theatre to watch a play. Halfway through the play, they argued over the development of the plot and made a bet about it. The eldest pointed to a row of spittoons in front and said, 'The loser has to take a sip from there.' Unfortunately, the eldest lost so he took a sip with a frown. The duo continued to bet on the next episode and this time, the youngest lost. He then picked up a spittoon and gulped down fifteen big gulps. The eldest was astonished and spoke to the youngest in admiration, 'You're amazing. You just took fifteen big gulps in a row!' The latter shook his head, 'It's not that I want to drink but the spittle in that spittoon are so dense that I couldn't stop.'"

"Ooh..." Renee and Callum were about to vomit after listening to Leila's joke. They had known about the joke of "recooking" and had been long immune to it but they always told the joke to others purposely during the dinner in order to disgust people and then enjoyed the food by themselves. However, they didn't expect to meet Leila today who was a grand master of joking. "Leila, this is amazing!"

Leila smiled faintly and glanced at Vincent but found that he was looking at her with unblinking eyes. His eyes were deep and bright, yet, there was a trace of appreciation in his eyes as if he wasn't angry at all but curling up the corner of his lips playfully and then said later, "I like this joke!"

Boom...

Leila was dumbfounded and almost choking!

What did he mean?

Leila tried her best to calm down the chaos in her heart and she was puzzled by his sudden comment. She was trying to make him angry but why wasn't he angry at all? Why did he smile at her?

Was he crazy? Was his brain damaged?

Leila lowered her head and continued to eat.

Renee was also a bit surprised, she and Callum looked at each other and blinked, what was going on? The way Vincent looked at Leila seemed different! When he looked at Leila smiling, Renee saw clearly that there was warmth in his eyes and there was no sarcasm in his smile, and when he glanced at herself, he would be a little impatient and would even ignore her.

Did Vincent like Leila? Renee was confused! What about him and Pippa?

Leila lowered her head, eating silently, didn't even know that Vincent was gazing at her. When he looked at her lost in thought, his eyes turned deeper and darker.

Then, she heard Vincent's phone ringing.

He glanced at the phone and didn't answer it, but stood up and walked towards the washroom.

"Mr. White, don't forget to pay the bill!" Renee didn't forget to say. Looking at Vincent's defeated look, Renee was greatly pleased for herself and Leila in her heart. But she was worried again when looking at the way they were getting along.

Vincent had the urge to slap Renee to death on the spot!

Leila lost her appetite when she saw Vincent go to the bar to pay the bill, pick up Pippa from the washroom, bring her out of HH Restaurant and finally get into his Bugatti with Pippa sitting in the passenger seat.

Renee apologized to Leila when they walked out of the HH Restaurant. "Did I cross the line, Leila? I don't expect he would bring that woman away!"

"It's alright! It has nothing to do with you!" Leila shook her head. "Let's go shopping!"

"Hum! That's fine. Let's go shopping!" Renee smiled, "I'll let Callum go back first and just both of us go shopping together!"

Callum was driven back by Renee in the end and both of them held their arms and walked down the street together.

Leila was unsure where her heart had gone to.

The duo shopped until nine o'clock at night without buying anything before Leila took the bus back and Renee went back too.

Upon reaching the downstairs of the Pearl Community, Leila looked up and saw Bugatti was right in front of the doorway of the building. He was here! However, she went straight into the building as she didn't want to see him and just pretended not to see the Bugatti.

"Stop there!" A low voice that seemed to have mixed with anger rang out behind her.

Leila was dumbfounded on the spot for several seconds before she turned around, looking at a tall man with a cigarette in his hand. She just stared at him dumbfoundedly and her eyes were full of indifference.

Vincent frowned impatiently when seeing her look like this and asked in a deep voice, "Why did you change the lock?"

His cold male voice pierced her eardrum and echoed but Leila only gently pulled up the corner of her lips and asked, "Does it have anything to do with you? This house belongs to my mother!"

Her absentminded eyes met his handsome face and when she saw his expression changed with those words, she smiled softly again, "I'm sorry. I'm a bit tired. Bye!"

She flew upstairs in big strides, leaving him behind. She was panting heavily for running too fast when she reached the doorway. Upon seeing him catching up from behind, she immediately opened the door panickily and entered, shutting Vincent out after she closed the door swiftly.

Looking at the closed door, Vincent frowned as she had locked him out!

Was it to revenge him for shutting her out last night? That was why she changed the lock? That would be fine if she was simply sulking at him, but what if she didn't want to have any contact with him from now on, he... the cigarette was still held between the fingers of his left hand. He then took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

But there was nothing happening inside and she obviously would not open the door!

Leila listened to the knocking and smiled bitterly. What did he mean? He had left her and her friends with Pippa and now he remembered her and came back for her. She had her own thought and dignity and she was not someone who just came and went as he called.

The phone rang, and Leila saw it was him calling.

She went silent for a while before she picked up the phone and said without listening to what he said, "Go back! I need to prepare my thesis and we'd better not meet for the next few days!"

"Open the door!" He interrupted her.

"I won't!" Her tone was cold and firm.

"Leila!" Vincent called her name in a deep voice. "Open the door!"

"No way!"

"I'll wait for you here all night if you don't open!"

"It is up to you!" Leila shuddered and her tone was resolute, "I don't care, I won't open the door, it is all up to you to stay at the door if you want!"

"Leila, can you stop it? Don't be childish!" His tone lowered and sounded tired which ached her heart when she heard it.

“I’m not being childish!” Leila argued as she just wanted to maintain her dignity that she had left even though she had known she didn’t have much dignity but it didn’t mean that she wasn’t in her stance. “I’m tired!”

Hanging up the phone with a bang, she then put it on the table and went into the bathroom.

The phone rang again but the sound of the rushing water covered the sound of the phone as Leila turned on the tap and let the water run. Meanwhile, she removed her clothes and submerged herself in the warm water to relieve the tiredness of her body.

Outside the door, Vincent knocked on the door and dialed the phone but she didn’t answer it.

He knew that she would not open the door tonight!

He turned around and went downstairs.

Half an hour later, Leila put on her bathrobe and walked out of the bathroom. The room was quiet and the phone was not ringing. Leila was inexplicably lost in her heart, had he left?

Her feelings were conflicted. She went to the sofa, sat down and turned on the TV, kept pressing the remote control in her hand but she couldn’t find a single programme to watch out of the dozens of TV channels. Finally, she turned off the TV, got herself up and went into the bedroom.

The lights went out!

Vincent who was sitting in the car was sad as his heart sank when he saw the lights upstairs going out.

In the morning when Leila woke up, she pulled open the curtain and her eyes advertently looked downstairs. Her eyes were slightly stunned as the Bugatti was not there, she then turned around and went into the kitchen.

She was cutting a small cucumber as she wanted to make herself a bowl of cucumber egg soup for breakfast. Inadvertently, she was bleeding profusely as the knife slipped and accidentally cut her hand.

She lowered her eyes and sighed secretly, ‘Leila, what was wrong with you? How could you be so unconcentrated when you were about to debate?’

Turning on the tap, the running water washed away the blood until it no longer bled before she got up and found herself a band aid to put on. She then continued cooking her soup, eating it quietly before changing her clothes and preparing to go out.

There were three missed calls on the phone screen and all were from him calling!

He had made three missed calls last night. Perhaps three was his limit. He repeated and repeated but would not do it more than three times.

In the P University.

Leila had just reached the teaching block when a low voice came from behind her, “Leila!”

She turned around and met Theodore and he was looking at her with a smile on his face yet, there was a faint trace of sorrowfulness locked in his eyebrows that he had no way to release them. Leila sighed

secretly inside, there was nothing wrong with Theodore to be fond of her but the fault was that she didn't like him and they were just not the right persons for each other.

Looking at him with a smile on her thin face, she then nodded her head. "Good morning, Mr. Hall!"

"Leila, you look so pretty when you smile!" Theodore didn't expect to see that flash of smile on Leila's face as he almost thought Leila wouldn't smile at him anymore. Realizing what he had said, he turned embarrassed and explained eagerly, "I mean I haven't seen you smile for a long time!"

Leila turned even more guilty when she looked at Theodore who suddenly became awkward. He must have liked her deeply but she didn't like him! Perhaps this was life. The person you loved may not love you, but those you didn't love would love you instead!

Chapter 346 - A Moment in Destiny

In the classroom, there were quite a few students looking for Theodore, seeking his guidance to help them get through their dissertations. With so many students, Leila was in no hurry and waited. After Theodore was done, she was the last to go seek his council.

By the time they left the classroom, it was already past eleven at noon, time for lunch.

"Let's grab lunch together!" Theodore said as they headed downstairs.

"No thanks!" Leila shook her head.

"After your defenses are done, I'm leaving the university!" Theodore said in a calm manner. "Next week, I won't be an instructor here anymore!"

"How come?" The sudden news caught Leila by surprise.

Theodore let out a slight laugh, "I'm leaving F City; already bought the plane ticket for next week!"

"You're leaving?" Leila asked, "Didn't you just return?"

"Right! I'm only here for a month because of the principal's request. The main goal was for me to help your class with your dissertations. If it was another class, I'd have outright refused!"

Leila had a realization; he only returned for her. Though she couldn't put the feelings to words, but against someone she didn't love, it felt more like a burden. But as a friend, he was about to leave, so she felt sad to some extent. She said, "Alright, let's go to CF Restaurant; my treat!"

"Alright!" The two of them looked at each other and headed downstairs together.

They were still on the stairs when she felt a powerful presence. Leila spotted Vincent from afar, with an ominous look on his face. Looking at Leila and Theodore smiling and laughing, he couldn't help but look on with hatred and bitterness, "So, that's how it is!"

Vincent thought back to Leila's call from yesterday, talking about openings. He was filled with suspicions, so he decided to come to the school to see what it was all about. He had never seen her smile that

radiantly at himself that way, so he was filled with bitterness as he said, "You're looking quite happy, my dear wife!"

Leila didn't expect Vincent to show up, much less looking that way. The tone in which he spoke made her feel as though he suspected she was committing adultery. She was merely walking and talking with Theodore; did he have to speak in that manner?

"I'm just going to lunch with Professor Theodore and to send him off. What are you doing here?" She looked calmly at Vincent and stated the facts. Of course she knew she was still his wife, so she explained the situation. She kept her cool and spoke calmly.

Vincent squinted and narrowed his eyes. Leila seemed to be quite hostile against him. He knew it was he who locked her out of the door, so she must be angry. She must be furious! He really overdid it, forgetting and locking her out of the door!

But that didn't mean she could go and be so happy with someone else, right?

Damn, she mentioned trying to have a deep, meaningful love and happiness with someone else. Did she mean to get a divorce and get together with Theodore? He knew the two of them had a history; though they weren't officially together, they were close enough. Besides, Theodore still liked Leila.

"Hello, Mr. White!" Against Vincent's gloom and doom, Theodore greeted in a calm manner.

Vincent's eyes shifted, and he feigned a smile and began to laugh, "Hello, Mr. Hall! A sendoff? Are you leaving? Where are you going that you need a sendoff?"

Just because Theodore was leaving, did she have to give him a sendoff? Did she want to leave with him? For some reason, as she stood next to Theodore, it looked as though they got along really well, which really irked him. Her relationship to Theodore seemed much closer than that of hers with Vincent. The more he thought, the more flustered he felt, and he emanated a dangerous aura about him.

"Yes, Mr. White, I'm leaving!" Theodore laughed, "Today I'm off to eat with Leila. We went to the same school and she is my student. You don't mind, do you?"

Vincent's body began to show signs of anger, and Leila cut him off and said, "If there's nothing else, we'll be leaving now!"

A vein popped on Vincent's forehead, but he said, "Leila, if you're giving Mr. Hall a sendoff, how can I not join? Besides, we're husband and wife; let's give him a sendoff together!"

"You're coming too?" Leila was confused.

Vincent's eyes faked a smile, but he had a dangerous aura, "My dear wife; I've been working all morning and haven't had breakfast yet, so that would also be my breakfast!"

Addressing her as his dear wife made her freeze in track and unable to speak right away.

"Mr. White, you must be quite busy; you must take better care of yourself, or else how will you care for Leila. If I recall, you're older than Leila by many years. If you don't take good care of a cute girl like Leila, she might run off with someone else!"

Theodore said in a joking manner, but his eyes sharply stared at Vincent.

The corner of Vincent's mouth slightly raised, and there was a look of provocation in his eyes as well. He pulled Leila to his side and gently laughed, "Don't worry, Mr. Hall. Leila is cute, but I won't let any man have a chance to steal her away! She can only be mine!"

After he said this, Vincent pulled her into his arms.

Looking at Vincent's actions, Theodore's eyes turned cold; in mere moments, he could feel Vincent's unyielding presence. He slowly smiled, then said, "Mr. Hall is so dominating; do you really know what Leila wants?"

After he said this, he turned and smiled at Leila.

Leila was holding her breath; was Theodore intentionally provoking Vincent?

It appeared to Theodore that Leila wanted to avoid Vincent, who used his domineering control to track her down; he secretly felt disapprovingly inside.

"Let's get going!" Leila said to Theodore, "Let's go eat first!"

She was about to turn around, but the second she was about to move, a gaze flashed in her direction. Vincent pulled her into his arms again.

Theodore smiled brightly, "Mr. White, are you going to eat with us? Then let's go! It's my treat today, as my way to ask you take good care of Leila in the future and make her happy!"

Just what right did Theodore have to ask this of him? Vincent snorted, "Professor Hall, you're quite the teacher, treating your students like your own sibling. Leila, you'd better do well on your dissertation, don't let Professor Hall's efforts go to waste. Mr. Hall, how about I holding a banquet to help thank the professors of the university, as a way for me to say thanks on behalf of Leila?"

Leila looked at the two of them and blinked; were they fighting?

Naturally, Theodore understood what Vincent meant by referring to him as "Professor". This was to remind him that he was Leila's teacher, and he shouldn't overstep his boundaries!

"Oh, Mr. White, you're quite generous! No need for the banquet, just taking good care of Leila in the future is enough." Theodore looked at Leila and kindly said, "Leila, remember what I told you before; nothing is more important than studies. Hold onto your dream, and go for it."

Vincent's expression looked slightly soured; what did he meant?

"Nothing is more important than studies!" Vincent frowned as he repeated this and thought about the words. He looked down to look at Leila, "Do you want to continue your studies? What kind of opening did Professor Hall leave you?"

Leila was stunned. How did he know? She almost forgot; Vincent was incredibly sharp and observant. A smart man like him would definitely be able to piece together the whole picture from a few puzzle pieces. But she didn't want to tell him about her studying overseas. If he knew, he would definitely not let her go.

She looked at Theodore and shook her head.

Theodore understood what she meant, then laughed and played dumb. "What opening? I'm not sure what you're talking about!"

Vincent caught sight of Leila and Vincent exchanging glances; his eyes narrowed.

Looking at how flustered Vincent was, Theodore was in an incredibly good mood; he smiled slightly. "Come on, Mr. White, what's the hold up?"

Vincent's eyes glared, filled with danger, "Let's go; where are we going to eat?"

"Q Restaurant!" Theodore said with a smile. "How about it?"

"Alright! I'm good with any place!" Vincent took one look at Theodore, then tightly held Leila's hand. His dominating actions made people want to beat him up.

Theodore could only endure; he had no right, so there was nothing he could do.

"Professor Hall, we'll meet you there!" Vincent tightly held Leila's hand, then noted something was off. He raised her hand and saw the Band-Aid. "What happened to your hand?"

Leila looked up at his concerned face and pulled back her hand, "Oh, it's nothing; just a small wound!"

"What happened?" He continued to ask. "How did you hurt your finger?"

Against his unrelenting concern, she didn't know what else to say, and softly said, "I got hurt while cutting vegetables!"

"Why can't you be more careful?" He frowned again.

Leila didn't want to fight with Vincent in front of Theodore, so she softly said, "It's nothing, just an accident!"

Theodore looked at the couple; he could clearly see that Vincent was really concerned. He slightly felt alone. Such was life; if you missed out on a love, it was set for life. He decided to go on ahead to the restaurant, or else he'd feel more and more uncomfortable at their public display of affection.

Theodore drove off in his car; Vincent grabbed Leila's hand and took her to his car. Leila refused to sit next to the driver's seat; she sat in the backseat instead.

Against her actions, Vincent was a bit baffled, "Come sit in front!"

"No!" She shook her head. Thinking that Pippa sat in that seat, she felt uncomfortable.

"Are you treating me like your personal driver?" Vincent raised an eyebrow.

"Maybe I should go sit in Professor Hall's car."

Chapter 347 - A Moment in Destiny

"Don't even think about it!" He immediately yelled overbearingly.

With her brain buzzing from his yelling, Leila turned her face away and looked out of the car window, "Let's go. We'll be late if we don't go!"

"I said get in the front!"

"No. That's not my place to sit!" She said faintly and looked away, whispering, "Leave it to someone else. I don't care!"

Vincent froze slightly. He seemed to understand something!

She was angry? She had been angry!

At the moment, she was looking out of the window with an indifferent and sullen look on her face. It was as if nothing in the world could enter her heart. Looking into her empty and indifferent eyes, his heart tightened and he suddenly sighed softly, "Leila, will you stop it? Come sit in front!"

Leila curled her lips lightly, and her eyes went cool as she said, "I said it wasn't my place. Mr. White, don't make things difficult for me, okay? I'm tired and I'm not making a scene. I'm not in a position to make a scene either. What am I to you? I'm afraid I'm as light as a feather or not even a feather! You have so little regard for me, so why should I be in your way, before your eyes, at your side?"

Vincent's heart shook. He turned back, moved his seat back a little, and then raised his hand to caress her face. He moved with unusual gentleness as if he were treating a treasure that would break at the slightest touch. His fingertips rested on the corner of her mouth. Looking into her eyes, he said softly, "Have I hurt you? You don't trust me anymore, because I shut you out for Pippa? You feel hurt, and that you don't have a place in my heart, don't you?"

With a slight shudder in her heart, she asked in return, "Ask yourself. What am I in your heart? All human beings have dignity! I can't always let my dignity be trampled on!"

She looked at him and said seriously.

"I'm not trampling on your dignity!" He had a resolute look on his handsome face, and the look in his eyes was so so serious. He really didn't mean that.

She took a breath and immediately drew back her hand. The pain she had hidden in her heart rose to the tip of her heart. She pursed her lips, averted her gaze, and said in an indifferent tone, "Drive on, Professor Hall is waiting for us!"

Vincent's hand froze on her lips. She was protecting herself, and it was her instinct that made her distrust him.

It made him feel frustrated in a way he had never felt before. He stopped forcing her and turned to drive.

For a while, there was a silence in the car, and Leila was always staring out of the window.

As well as gazing ahead, Vincent occasionally glanced at Leila in the rearview mirror. Her lips were pursed while she also occasionally nibbled lightly on her cherry-red lips. And the corners of her tightly pursed lips were permeated with stubbornness.

"Leila, what was that you said yesterday about a quota?" The car stopped as they passed a traffic light.

Vincent gazed at Leila in the rearview mirror and asked softly.

She was slightly stunned, "A quota to go on to graduate school!"

"You want to go to graduate school?" Vincent was staggered.

"Yes!" She didn't say study abroad, only graduate school, and that managed to stop Vincent from guessing.

"So that's what this is about. Then why are you waiting for next year?"

"I want to work this year!"

"Then why didn't you tell me earlier? And you were so secretive with Theodore the whole time?"

Leila was silent.

Vincent joked, "Suddenly, I don't want you to continue your studies, and I don't want you to work at the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office of Municipal Government. How about you go to my company and become my secretary?" The love in his eyes, as he gazed ahead, was too much for Leila to see.

"I'm not going!" Leila still didn't look at him, only at the street outside the car window. The floating lights of countless cars crossing the street roamed through her mind like a film, making her feel both real and metaphysical.

His brow furrowed slightly and his expression suddenly became serious as he added, "Leila, do you really think you are my wife?"

"Then, Mr. White, do you consider me your wife and is your heart reserved for me? Perhaps not one iota of it! If you take me for your wife, give me your heart. Otherwise, you and I, though husband and wife, are strangers to each other!"

He was stunned for a long time, while his grip on the steering wheel tightened. Give her his heart? He pondered her remark for a long time without responding. Leila naturally thought that he would not be willing! She couldn't help but smile bitterly in her heart again. Yes, did he even have a heart?

At the entrance to Q Restaurant.

Theodore was waiting there.

He saw Vincent's car pull up. It was a white Bugatti. He then looked at his own car. A flash of hurt crossed his eyes. He was so far behind, but he wouldn't stay that way for long.

As soon as the car stopped, Leila got out of it first. She didn't wait for Vincent and went straight to Theodore. "Professor Hall, let's go in!"

Theodore turned around, gave Vincent a provocative look, and smiled faintly, "Mr. White, we're going in first!"

Leila was already heading towards the doors of the restaurant by now, and Vincent's face looked very upset. She had left him behind! And what was that smug look on Theodore's face? Damn, Leila was still his wife, okay?

Vincent laughed coldly and took off after her.

The meal was another thrilling one. The reason was simple. Leila was silent, not knowing what to say. She just silently ate the steamed tender bean curd and listened to the two of them bicker.

"Mr. Hall, where are you going with this? I don't think I just heard that!"

"I want to do something else!" Theodore replied ambiguously.

"What's that? Wouldn't being a professor at a prestigious school like P University satisfy your needs?" Vincent had a look of disbelief on his face. He gave a sneer that seemed to have the element of mocking Theodore's ignorance. "Mr. Hall, you've got a big appetite!"

Theodore laughed softly, "Is the world only for Mr. White to do business? Can't I just squeeze into the business boat?"

"Oh! You're going into business! Mr. Hall, the business world is not like school. It's all about the real thing, not the paper!"

"That's true, but there are still a lot of people who like that route. How will I know if it's the right path for me if I don't try it out in business? Besides," His eyes turned to Leila and he smiled playfully, "I've already missed out on the most important thing in my life because I didn't stick to it. This time, I'm not going to miss out on the most important cause in my life!"

Vincent's sharp eyes narrowed slightly. The most important thing? He said Leila was the most important thing in his life. Vincent grunted, "Well, good luck with that!"

"Thank you!"

"I wonder what line of work you're planning to get into?"

Theodore smiled, "Well, you'll find out soon enough!"

"Oh? Do you want to keep it a secret?" Vincent raised an eyebrow.

Theodore laughed but didn't say anything.

"It's not that easy to start with nothing!" Vincent said again.

"That's true, Mr. White, you didn't start with nothing, did you? It's easier for people who start with nothing to hold on to their fortunes, while those who rely on their connections may not be able to!"

Vincent smiled smugly, "Mr. Hall, are you suggesting that one day the White Group will go bankrupt? I don't know what you have in mind to curse us. But don't worry, even if the White Group goes under, I can still afford Leila, but it won't happen. It's far easier to start a business than to keep it! What's more, I will not allow the White Group to go bankrupt! But Mr. Hall, you're so arrogant before you've even started your business. Beware of being smashed to pieces by reality!"

Leila just felt her scalp tingle a little. It was the first time she had seen two men arguing, and she had really seen how sarcastic Vincent could be. And as she sat in front of the two men, there was really nothing she could do about it. She had no choice but to lift her glass and break the deadlock, "Professor Hall, Mr. White, it's better to just eat at dinner time. Too much talking is not good for digestion! Here's to you, Professor Hall. May your dreams come true!"

With that, she clinked her glass with Theodore. And just as she was about to drink, the glass was snatched away from her by Vincent. He drank it all in one go.

Leila was dismayed.

"You just drink the tea, not the wine!" Vincent handed Leila the cup of tea.

Theodore didn't say anything either. It just bothered him to watch Vincent act like this. So he picked up his glass, poured another glass of wine, and drank it down in one go.

"Mr. Hall, you don't want to drink too much. Beware of losing your temper after drinking. Then it won't be pretty!" Once again, Vincent got sarcastic.

Seeing the two of them like this, Leila could only speak up, "Professor Hall, have this cinnamon fish. It's quite fresh!"

Vincent frowned, grimaced, and offered a piece of fish to Leila, "You eat too. Mr. Hall is a grown man. He'll take care of himself. But you, you've lost weight!"

Leila knew that Vincent was having a hard time with Theodore. She really thought it was funny. Did Vincent have nothing better to do than to look after Pippa and argue with Theodore?

It was a very strange meal. Later on, everyone stopped talking.

Leila tried to break the silence. But every time she was about to speak, Vincent put some food in her bowl. He didn't seem to let her speak and gagged her with food.

So the meal, which looked to Theodore like Vincent and Leila were showing off their love, left him even more on pins and needles.

After the meal, Vincent went to pay the bill first. Theodore went to pay, but Vincent beat him to it. Vincent even said with a smile on his face, "How can I let Mr. Hall pay? I've never let anyone else pay for a meal with me before, and I'm not going to break my rules because of Mr. Hall!"

Theodore smiled gently and did not excuse himself, but said, "Leila, I am relieved that your paper is well prepared. About that matter, I would like you to reconsider!"

Leila knew he was talking about the matter of studying abroad. She nodded. "I know. I will!"

"What is it?" Vincent frowned.

Neither answered him. Theodore smiled again. "Mr. White, goodbye! Leila, goodbye!"

"Theodore, bye!" As she watched him get into his car and it pulled out, Leila turned to go. She was going to take the bus and refused to take Vincent's car.

"Where are you going?" Vincent was dismayed. She had left him like a stranger and was leaving without a word of greeting.

Without a word, Leila took off in her stride and walked away.

"Hey, Leila, where are you going?" He stepped forward and took her by the wrist, "I'll drive you!"

"No need. I'll take the bus!" Leila's tone remained indifferent.

"Damn it, will you stop it?" He stepped in front of her, wrenching her shoulders with both hands.

Leila's watery eyes met his unexpectedly. She hurriedly looked away and cried out in a low voice, "Let go of me!"

Chapter 348 - A Moment in Destiny

After she finished the conversation, she let go of his hand and quickly walked past him towards the bus stop sign.

Vincent looked at her and his expression seemed to be complicated and unpredictable. He frowned and took a big step to chase after.

"If you don't want me to be harsh at you, you'd better just do as I say and follow me into the car!"

"I won't!" Leila shouted.

"Don't blame me then!" He replied as he was about to grab her.

"I go!" She immediately compromised in the panic.

"That's great!" He knew that it might not work if he did not use the harsh way. Vincent raised a smile in the corner of the lips, he won.

When she get in the car, Leila still insisted to sit behind, it seemed like Pippa used to sit here but she did not want to. It was an instinctive rejection. Unexpectedly, he also sat in the back seat.

"What do you want to do..." She did not finish her words, the door was closed as his kiss came along. She rejected him but he continued to hug her without letting her go. While they were struggling in between the teeth and lips, she smelled a strong taste of alcohol. In an instant, Leila started to feel dizzy.

"What do you want? Don't you need to go to the company?" She wandered a little and said that it difficultly. "I don't want to see you!"

"But I do want to see you!" He murmured in a deep tone. "Don't mess around here anymore, okay? What do you want? I did not do that on purpose, and I won't do that again!"

Leila smiled bitterly, "Do you think that I was just messing around?"

"Aren't you? Don't you think that you're like a child playing around here?"

“Am I like a child?” Leila pointed at herself and frowned. “You can leave me alone if you think that I’m like a child. I never beg you to care about me. It’s you who pesters me around, I don’t want to see you!”

It seemed useless to resist in front of Vincent, she was still forcefully taken back by him to the villa.

Eira was back, and the villa was clean thoroughly. Leila was brought back by Vincent to the room. She was thrown on the bed, and another round of raging kisses came along.

His lips ran across her face and continued along her neck. He was enjoying her sweetness as his big hands slid into her clothes. In the sense of eagerness and anxiety, Leila’s body slowly felt warm in his touch but she was still being rational. After she said that she did not want to see him, he literally climbed to the front seat and drove like crazy. He drove at around 150 km/hour without saying a word and went straight to the villa on the mountain.

His flexible fingers wrapped around her back and instantly unbuttoned her bra. He took out her top and Leila felt something ice-cold on her chest. When she tried to scream in surprise, her breast was sucked by him.

“No... No...” Leila pushed him. It was still far from night and he brought her back. He must...

While his intention was obvious as he did not care about her rejections. He instantly took out everything on her.

“Vincent, did you take Viagra?” She finally could not help it but screamed. “I don’t want to do it with you...”

Next second, Vincent chuckled for a while and kissed her lips.

His familiar smell poured into her mouth and Leila was nervous. She grabbed the hair on the back of his head with a single hand and tried to push him away.

This action seemed almost the same as hugging with hands, it turned out that their distance were pulled even closer. He laid on her and hugged her tightly in his chest. As he listened to her words, he sounded ambiguous, “Perhaps it’s better to take Viagra, and the effect would be better! This is a good suggestion! Should I give it a try?”

“Pervert!” She turned her head angrily to avoid him but his kisses kept coming at her. A few rounds of struggling had made her out of breath.

In the end, she was laid limply on the bed and allowed this beast like man being ruthless on both her teeth and lips.

After she accumulated some strengths, Leila went to pull the hair on his back. This time, she really hurt him.

Vincent finally moved away a little from her and the pressure on her lips eased a little. She was breathing very fast and all in her mouth was his taste.

He did not leave her but he just looked at her. His eyebrows were biting cold as he pressed his thin lips tightly. He was also panting.

“Don’t touch me, if you promise me then I will let go of your hair!” Leila said stubbornly as she grabbed his hair.

“I don’t touch you! Let me go!” He said.

There was some suspicion but she still let him go slowly. She did not expect that when she was about to put her hands on his chest, there was an evil laughter. He suddenly lowered his chest and she fell into his arm again.

His domineering lips pressed on hers again. The smell that belonged to him invaded her lips again. He pulled away the quilt that was disturbing them with his big palm, this made them become closer to each other.

She started to panic, but his weight completely pressed her into the mattress. There was completely no space for her to resist, “You nasty!”

“It’s impossible if I said that I don’t touch you!” He smiled evilly. Little girls were so easy to cheat. During the vacation, he did not manage to relax physically and mentally therefore he was not going to let it go this time.

Leila closed her eyes and remained silent.

Vincent raised his eyebrows. “Are you angry?”

His evil laughter flicked the hair around her ears.

Leila was tired, she wanted to cry but she did not know where the feeling came from. She did not want to entertain his teasing, she did not have the strength while she really wanted to cry.

But crying could not solve anything, right?

At this moment, his phone rang. But he did not want to pick up the phone as he continued kissing her all over fiercely.

“Your phone!” Leila shouted in a low voice. Perhaps it was the best way to save herself from him.

“I don’t care!” He said as he covered her lips.

The phone kept ringing nonstop. Finally, Vincent had no choice but to pick up the phone. He answered, and it was Pippa.

“Vincent, he’s here. What should I do? He’s here!” Pippa sounded weak from the phone call but it also sounded urgent and panic.

“Speak slowly, did you say that Miyamoto is here?” Vincent raised his eyebrows as he was surprised.

“Doesn’t he never leave Tokyo? How come he’s here?”

“I don’t know, what should I do? Vincent, he said that he will arrive tonight. He’s here to look for me. I don’t want to meet him! I don’t want!”

“Don’t worry, I’m coming now! Pippa, What is going to happen will happen! Don’t worry. I’m here. Don’t be afraid!” Vincent comforted Pippa gently.

Leila had already put on her clothes at this time. But when she heard that Vincent was mentioning the word “Pippa”, her whole body became slightly stiff. If Pippa looked for him, did he just go out immediately? Even if he wanted to make love with her at this moment.

After he hung up the phone, Vincent saw Leila who was dressed and sitting silently by the bed. “Lexi, I...”

He suddenly realized that something seemed wrong if he just went out like this. Leila raised her eyes and looked at him. Her eyes did not blink at all as she looked at him. He stood up and walked to him. She stretched out her hand, and Vincent was completely shocked. She took her phone and turned it off.

“You can’t go out!” She said.

“Lexi...” Vincent seemed a little startled.

Then, he saw her little hand stretched out and unbuttoned his shirt. She...What was she doing?

She was taking the initiative!

Vincent was surprised. It was the first time, she took the initiative for the first time. He smiled a little, but he did not want to go out, at all.

Her little hands slid into his shirt and tried to trigger his sensitivity. Leila tiptoed and kissed his lips.

She was gambling!

If he did not go out because of anyone or anything, it showed that he still cared for her. She felt that it was worth to be persistence. If he insisted to go out, she would never truly love him, never again.

“Lexi...” Vincent was breathing very fast as he was teased by Leila. He suddenly grabbed her thin waist and pulled her gently against his lower abdomen.

In the next moment, her thin lips were completely covered by Vincent with a gentle kiss. His tongue was tossing around her fragrance. Her eyes slowly became deeper.

“Ahh...” Leila groaned softly. Her heartbeat started to accelerate as she responded to Vincent’s kiss.

When she was learning his skill by using the tip of her tongue to lick the corner of his lips, she felt that his breathing began to be heavier.

“Lexi, are you seducing me? Do you know?” He almost lost control. He pressed his lips and said roughly and impatiently in her ears.

“You can’t go out!” She said again.

“Okay! I don’t!” He smiled gently. Today it was her who teased him. His suppressed lust was triggered by her. He looked at his watch, there was still enough time. “You’re the one who seduces me!”

He smiled happily. He picked up Leila and laid her on the bed and he moved on top of her.

He did not go out, and he chose her instead...

At this moment, Leila could not help but curled her lips a little and said domineeringly, “You, tonight you’re not allowed to go anywhere too!”

She looked at his eyes seriously, Vincent was startled for a while. What a beauty right in front, he nodded without even thinking. "Okay!"

Although she got the answer that she wanted to hear and her depression slowly disappeared, what could she do? She took the initiative to seduce him, it was to keep him and to prevent him from meeting with another woman. She managed to stop him today, how about tomorrow?

But she did not want him to leave. This time, she won. She did not care, she clung on his body tightly. She raised her face and looked at Vincent.

She did not want to use her body to exchange for anything. But if it was to keep him with her, she was willing too! Even if it was a little petty!

As her hands were shaking, she slowly took off his clothes and his strong chest revealed instantly.

When all his clothes were about to be taken off, she started to blush and slowly her ears were completely red.

She started to take off her clothes with her shaking fingers. She looked at him and said gently, "I don't allow you to go out. You're my husband. Since you don't agree to divorce, then don't leave me alone to meet with another woman! If you do, I will never forgive you! I won't allow you to shut me out again and ignore me to take care of another woman or anyone else! Can you do it?"

Vincent looked at her as his eyes darkened. His heart tingled a little. Perhaps that day when he shut her out from the door, it must have hurt her heart so much. That was the reason why she was so angry that she kept arguing with him and did not want him to see Pippa. But Pippa's affair was troublesome which she could not handle it by herself without him.

When he looked at her being heartbroken, he felt pain in his heart.

He used his upper arm and hold Leila firmly and his familiar smell covered her completely. "Leila, I'm sorry!"

His deep tone was full of regrets. He held on Leila's face and gently kissed her lips.

Leila was shocked. Did she hear wrongly?

He was telling her that... he was sorry? It was the second time that he said that he was sorry!

Chapter 349 - A Moment in Destiny

Leila's long eyelashes were like window drapes over her eyes; they were thick yet delicate like a butterfly's wings, which gently shook as she stared at Vincent in awe.

"What, what did you just say?"

"I said I'm sorry!" Vincent gazed deeply into Leila's eyes.

She continued to stare at him, thinking that she'd misheard. She knew he was apologizing for what happened that day, but what happened remained a scar in her heart; she felt a sudden pain, and a tear

fell down her face. "How could you lock me outside? What am I, invisible? How could you treat me like I'm invisible?"

"Leila!" Vincent said as he painstakingly looked at Leila and wiped her tears with his slender fingers.

"Alright, don't cry; you little devilish girl, I won't ever do that again! Tonight, I'm not going anywhere!"

Finally, he gave her an adamant reply. Regarding Pippa and Miyamoto, he hoped Pippa would be able to take care of it by herself. But alas, regarding relationships, the fact that Miyamoto had left Tokyo probably meant that he cared deeply about Pippa as well. Maybe it was best Vincent stayed out of their personal affair.

Tonight, he would only stay with Leila.

"Mr. White-" Leila's tear fell again, but this time mixed with a hint of joy.

"Little vixen, you're seducing me, you know that?" Vincent's rough voice was filled with a hint of desire. Suddenly, he kissed her deeply as a way to put his affections for her into action.

She began to embrace his lips; the tip of their tongues touched together and felt like they created sparks of love.

His aura was all around, penetrating into her skin; it didn't take long before her white cheeks suddenly turned red...

Their lips touched and created an explosion of passion. Leila's breathing became erratic; she took a deep breath and looked at the man before her. She looked into his eyes, and felt as though her breath was taken away.

Her eyes were incredibly beautiful and drew Vincent further and further into a strong desire for her.

Leila was turned on, and continued to kiss him back.

"Leila..." He entered into her body, and began to wildly shout out her name. His handsome face looked incredibly satisfied.

"Mr. White..." Leila felt her entire body giving into the pleasure and blushed. She wanted to hide her private area by putting her legs together, but this made Vincent's whole body shudder all over.

Leila didn't understand, and she still glanced at him like an innocent deer in the headlights to see his face twist in excruciating pain.

Overcome with desire, Vincent looked at Leila's innocent face and silently swore underneath his breath, then he viciously kissed her.

"Mr. White-" Leila was panting as she felt Vincent stop moving inside her. A sense of emptiness and urgency made her shiver and not know what to do.

"What me to move?" Vincent asked in a low tone; his handsome face was also flushed red, and his eyes were burning with wanton desire. He didn't just want her to want him, he wanted her affection, "Tell me, do you like it when I'm inside you?"

Leila was at a loss for words; she bit her lips and didn't want to reply.

He bit her lower lip, as if to force her to give a reply.

She could only embarrassingly nod her head.

Her moaning only made him lust for her even more.

Leila's face was red, and her vision was blurry; her body instinctively moved along as Vincent moved.

The area where they continued to rub together became warmer and wetter; Vincent could feel her pussy incessantly lubricating him, and his burning flame engulfed her.

"Ah-" Leila accidentally let out a small gasp; she could barely contain this sweet temptation. It was as though there was a flame inside her that was going to burn up her entire body.

Vincent couldn't control himself; he gritted his teeth, and continued to push further into the deepest reaches inside of Leila.

The two of them continued to moan in pleasure.

"Leila!" Vincent gently called out her name, and his huge palms caressed and rubbed all over her smooth, silky skin.

Leila shut her eyes in a trance-like state; she could feel his hot rod continue to rub inside of her, and his palms were like fires that scorched every inch of her body.

She liked how Vincent treated her in this tender and loving manner. This side of Vincent made her understand what it felt like to be loved and cherished.

They went at it all afternoon; then came nightfall. There was a banging sound on the door. "Sir, Mr. White, Ms. Russell is calling, and she's crying!"

Vincent and Leila looked at each other at a loss. With their cellphones off, they didn't expect Pippa to call the landline at home. Leila looked at Vincent, as though waiting for him to reply.

"Alright, I'm coming!" Vincent picked up the phone beside the bed, "Pip, tonight-"

He wanted to tell her that he wasn't going to go over, but Pippa continued to cry. "Vince, he's taking me back to Tokyo! I can't go, I don't want to go; you don't know how terrifying he is. Please, help me!"

"Well..." Vincent looked at Leila with a difficult expression.

Leila looked at him, waiting for him to say something. She felt a knot forming inside her; she didn't know what Vincent was going to say.

"Vince-"

"Alright! I'm on my way!" Vincent made up his mind.

Leila's heart felt like it shattered into pieces! It was as if a glass had crashed and scattered into innumerable pieces on the floor. "You're going to see Pippa?"

"Leila, Pippa needs my help right now. I'll be back soon. You go to bed, alright!"

"You can't go!" Leila said in a tiny voice.

“Leila!”

“I said, you can’t go!”

“She’s in trouble, and I have to go!” There was a hint of anxiety in Vincent’s voice.

“If you go now, then it’s over between us. Tonight, you have to make a choice; it’s either her or me!” She spoke in a tone that was neither fast nor slow, but sounded incredibly fixated.

“Leila, you’re my wife!” Vincent said.

“Yes, I’m your wife, and your wife needs you to stay by her side tonight!” Leila drooped her head, standing adamantly to her position. “I don’t care about other women! They’ve got nothing to do with me! If you think that I am your wife, then don’t go anywhere tonight. Can’t you send someone else?”

“But she’s not just any other woman! Pippa is like family to me, Leila, you know that!” Vincent tried to explain.

“I know all too well!” Leila said, “So you’re saying you’d rather go see her than stay with me, is that it?”

“I have to go!”

“Alright, fine, I get it. Go then!” Leila let out an exasperated laugh; then she sighed deeply, and felt incredibly powerless.

Vincent said nothing for a while, then he softly said, “Go to sleep early.”

“Don’t leave!” As he began to stand up, Leila suddenly pulled onto his wrist, looking at him with pleading eyes, “I’ll ask you one last time; stay with me here, OK? For tonight, don’t go, alright?”

She wanted to make one last plea!

Vincent’s hulking figure froze in place as he looked at her. He wanted to say something, but nothing would come out. There was a painful conflict within him; he didn’t want to leave, but he can’t just ignore Pippa!

Leila continued to stare at him in silence; what was he going to say?

After a while, Vincent said in a low voice, “Leila, Pippa tried to commit suicide before; I’m afraid she’ll...”

Leila was taken aback for a second; her body slightly flinched, “Aren’t you afraid that I will do the same?”

“Leila!” Vincent leaned in close to her and met her gaze head on. He said in a deep voice, “You won’t commit suicide, you’re a tough girl!”

Leila’s lips quivered, then sealed together. Her body shook a bit before she let go of Vincent and felt every ounce of strength leave her. “I understand!”

She really understood!

She distanced herself from him, put her head down, and said in a low tone, “Go.”

Having lost that tiny hand in his palm, Vincent suddenly felt incredibly empty inside. He looked at the expressionless Leila and felt incredibly uneasy. But he still decided to leave.

She shut her eyes slowly. She wasn't going to keep daydreaming anymore. It was true, she won't commit suicide, not ever!

"Be good!" He kissed her forehead, got dressed, and left.

She went into the bathroom to take a shower. Looking at her naked body in the mirror, she saw the kiss marks and bruises. Leila laughed at herself; her heart felt incredibly painful. She wiped herself off and got changed.

She picked up a handbag and headed out.

"Madam, where are you going? It's quite late at night already!" Eira concernedly asked.

"Oh, Eira; it's fine, I'm just going out for a stroll!" Leila casually laughed.

"But there's no car to drive you!"

"It's fine, I'll get a car to pick me up!" Leila replied.

"Does Mr. White know-"

"He's busy, don't bother him!" Leila let out another smile. "I'm heading out now!"

She picked up the phone and looked for a person to call and come pick her up.

It was around 8:30 at night, which wasn't too late at night. She headed out the villa and walked toward the streets. As she was still deciding over whom to call, a call suddenly came.

It was Arthur!

For some reason, it seemed as though he always came through to her aid when she was troubled. Leila picked up, "Hello!"

"Leila, I thought you were off on vacation, so I asked the coach to take a leave. But now that you're back, how come you haven't headed to the gym?" Arthur said over the phone.

"Well, I..." She actually completely forgot about the matter.

"Where are you? Are you feeling alright? How come you sound a bit sad? Come now, tell me, where are you?"

"I..." She felt a slight warmth inside her heart. Her throat felt dry, but she said in a tiny voice, "I'm on the street at the base of the mountain, trying to get a taxi to go to Pearl Community!"

"Street at the base of the mountain? Where, NT Mountain?"

"Right!"

"How could there possibly be any cars at this hour? Hold on, I'll go pick you up, be there in ten minutes!"

Arthur said as he turned his car around. "Don't bother hanging up. Let's just keep chit chatting. So how long since you left the villa now?"

"I just came out!"

"Got in an argument?"

"No!" For some reason, Leila had nothing to hide; maybe it was because Arthur made her feel at ease.

"You don't have to come, just help me grab a cab!"

"I've got nothing better to do anyway, might as well pick you up. What's there to lose?"

Chapter 350 - A Moment in Destiny

Ten minutes later, Leila saw the speeding car on the winding mountain road as if it was flying. Leila was shocked. How fast was he driving?

"Is the fastest car yours?" She was dazzled as she saw the light sweeping by.

"Is it me? Looks like there are no other cars!" Arthur didn't see any other cars either!

Finally, the car lights hit Leila, and Arthur chuckled. "I see you! Wait!"

The car creaked as it held by Leila's side, and a rubbery smell came towards her as she was taken aback. Leila watched the car window slide down, revealing Arthur's small face. "Get on!"

In his car, Arthur didn't ask anything else. "Have you eaten?"

She was shaking her head, since she was in the room with Vincent for the whole afternoon, how would she have the chance to get food, but in the end he still left for another woman, which was really funny. Anyway, she would never be the most important one, she understood today.

"I will take you to a barbecue. Let's go to the South Asia Scenic Garden for barbecue!"

When the car drove to the South Asia Scenic Garden she was extremely sad when she saw Vincent's car, but what's more was that she saw Pippa getting off his car.

At the same time, Vincent also saw Leila. He was slightly astonished, and he pressed his thin lips coldly together. It was a little unbelievable. Pippa and Arthur were together?!

Leila laughed at herself. Do people who commit suicide need to come to have a barbecue? Who were they kidding? How could she believe him? How could she believe him completely?

"Huh? What a coincidence?" Arthur wasn't embarrassed, seeing Vincent and Pippa. "Vincent, Pippa, what a coincidence!"

Pippa sniffed and nodded. She just cried, her eyelids were a little swollen, and she nodded without saying much, as if her mind was not here.

"How come you two are together?" Vincent said solemnly, his tone a little impatient, even when he saw Leila's lips curled up coldly, and he was a little flustered and irritable.

"Tsk, Vincent, what's the matter? Why don't you look so good? Is it because you are jealous because I am with Leila? But you and Pippa didn't even call Leila when you come out to eat. Isn't it too much? She has not eaten yet, so I am taking her to the barbecue, do you have an opinion?" Glancing at Vincent's gloomy face next to him, Arthur joked, "Don't stare, if I'm wrong, you can ignore me automatically!"

"Oh! I'm sorry, Leila, I'm sorry!" Pippa seemed to realize something and said hurriedly. "I asked Vincent to do me a favor, haven't you eaten yet? Let's have a meal together?"

Leila smiled slightly, looking indifferent, "Arthur, let's go in!"

She intended to ignore Vincent and Pippa.

"Go, go in, I will go in right away!" Arthur laughed loudly, followed in cooperation, and glanced at Vincent unkindly, "Vincent, you allow yourself and Pippa to come out, but you do not allow me and Leila to come out?"

Vincent swept his eyes past Arthur gloomily, "Miyamoto is in F City."

"Oh? Really? Pippa, congratulations on your reunion with your husband!" Arthur smiled and saw that Leila walked into the hall.

Pippa shook her body, her teeth buried into her lips, and her face went pale. "Did Leila misunderstand?"

"I'll talk to her, since we are all here, let's eat together!" Vincent said.

"But I don't think Leila likes sitting with you!" Arthur smiled and said helplessly, "Then I won't be able to accompany you. It's just, Vincent, how should I put it, Miyamoto and Pippa are a family, and you are just a brother-in-law. It's better to worry less, isn't it Pippa?"

Pippa was a little embarrassed and didn't know what to say.

"I'm going in." Arthur walked in quickly, catching up to Leila.

Leila stood in the hall, waiting for Arthur. When he came in, Vincent and Pippa also went in. Leila didn't say a word. Arthur took a step forward and took Leila's shoulders into an ambiguous posture. "Leila, let's go, I will revenge for you tonight and teach that bastard Vincent a lesson!"

Vincent saw this scene, and his face suddenly turned pale.

"We're all right!" A little stiff, Leila pulled down Arthur's arm without a trace.

Unexpectedly, Arthur's arms were wrapped around her again, and he whispered in her ear, "Did you see, Vincent's eyes are about to kill someone, Leila, isn't this exciting? Let me annoy him, otherwise it's hard to soothe my heart! "

After that, Arthur winked and smiled treacherously.

Leila suddenly felt funny and speechless. How could she even be in the mood to annoy Vincent, she just wanted to stay away now, because she saw it so thoroughly! His heart was not with her! She was inferior to other women's positions in his heart.

Looking sullenly at the two figures in front of him, Vincent strode over and dominantly pulled Leila out of Arthur's arm.

Suddenly, Leila was staggered, and finally raised her head. Leila looked at Vincent calmly, but her eyes were alienated and indifferent. She was not that great. She couldn't still smile like a flower when she watched him and other women. She didn't care who he was with, but it didn't mean she could continue to compromise, it didn't mean she was still willing to be bullied by him!

Meeting Leila's indifferent eyes, an inexplicable feeling of unhappiness rushed into his heart. Vincent looked back at Leila, who was as cold as ice, and frowned involuntarily.

Vincent's tightly pressed thin lips suddenly opened, and his cold voice rang with a hint of mockery, "Can't you just rest at home?"

"Why do I have to rest at home? Home is where the heart is, so where is home if there is no heart?" Leila sneered and chose a seat by the window to sit down.

Arthur glanced evilly at Vincent who was sullen, shrugged, and sat down, and Pippa followed.

Vincent looked at Leila who was indifferent to his existence, and suddenly said, "What are you being so childish for?"

Was she childish?

Leila's heart was startled, she didn't speak under her mood swings, and now there was no point in saying anything. She snorted and turned her gaze to the window, not looking at people nor answering.

"Leila, you, have you misunderstood something?" Pippa found that Leila was cold and seemed to be disdainful of herself, and she felt a little uneasy.

Pippa sat next to Leila, and Arthur was next to Leila, which put Vincent outside again.

Vincent walked to Arthur's side, kicked his foot, chuckled, and motioned for him to sit aside, he wanted to sit next to Leila.

"There are so many seats, why are you pushing me away?" Arthur yelled and looked cold, but still gave way to Vincent.

Vincent's face was cold, his brows were frowned, a trace of unhappiness flashed across his cold, stern face, and his low voice suddenly sounded, "Waiter!"

Pippa saw that Leila ignored her, and stopped asking to be bothered. She glanced at Vincent's cold face but it was still cold, and she knew that he was only so emotionally fluctuating because of Leila, and she was a little surprised for a while.

Pippa raised her eyes and looked at Vincent quietly, her eyes faintly complicated after being shocked, and finally her gaze stayed on Leila, but in her heart it was clear, Vincent really cared.

Vincent said he didn't care about Leila? But he cared! In the shopping mall, he was like a king, cold, shrewd, and sharp. He had always had only his interests in mind, and he was not at all merciful, especially when he talked to the Hunter family, but now, he had fallen in!

"Miss, we want to order food." Arthur said with a smile. There were four people, but he was the only one that was all smiles and looked at them playfully. "A half of roast lamb! Do you have anything to add?"

No one answered him, Arthur felt a little boring and shrugged.

Seeing no one was speaking, Leila turned her face and smiled at Arthur, "That is too much!"

The voice was slightly lowered, with a faint smile that made people feel extremely kind, but the smile was only for Arthur, ignoring Vincent, which made him very frustrated.

Vincent's face was a little gloomy, and he was even more unhappy when he watched Leila smile at Arthur.

"Didn't you say that you didn't eat dinner? One half is not too much. It is said that one is only eight or nine pounds. After removing the bones, there is nothing left. Waiter, that's all, half a lamb! In addition, some grilled chicken wings, lamb skin, and lamb brittle bones and all that... Also a bottle of fresh milk, Pippa, you can order what you drink, I ordered everything for Leila!"

"I'd like a glass of juice!" Pippa whispered. She seemed a little embarrassed, and her hands were on her side holding her skirt, as if she was a little nervous.

"Vincent, do you want a drink?"

"No! Just take care of yourself!" Although the voice was low, the harshness was self-evident. He said with a cold voice, and his sharp eyes glared at him.

Arthur laughed softly and let out a charming laugh, "Hehe... By the way, Pippa, you didn't eat tonight either?"

"Yeah!" Pippa nodded lightly, thinking deeply.

"Vincent didn't eat either, did you?" Arthur asked with a smile on his face, his eyes swept towards Vincent, and he glanced at Pippa again, as if he understood something.

Leila was unhappy today, and it must have something to do with Pippa, because she hadn't cared about Pippa since they entered the door.

His hunch was really right. Pippa said to Leila in that moment, "Leila, I'm really sorry for what happened that day, because I shut you out..."

"It's normal, it's me that interrupted you!" Leila said coldly, "I don't want to mention things from the past. I still want to keep my appetite, sorry!"

"Yes, eat first and keep your appetite! Leila, your milk is here, drink some milk first!" He said, while helping Leila pick it up, opened the cap, handed it to her, and then blinked eyes at Vincent, as if he was making fun of him for not being able to handle things. It wasn't a good feeling when his women had a fight!

"Arthur!" Vincent's cold eyes shot towards him like icicles. What kind of expression did he have?

"I can hear you. You don't have to call my name like that. It's not like I owe you money. What was that for?" Arthur shrugged his shoulders, and a shrewd smile flashed in his eyes.

"Thank you!" Leila smiled and took the milk. She sipped some milk, she was really hungry. If she didn't eat anything, her stomach would have problems. She didn't know if her stomach could keep it up if she starved a little longer. Fortunately, the milk was brought.

Lowering her head, Leila regained her indifference, ignoring Vincent.

"Leila, Pippa is talking to you sincerely, what's with your attitude?" Vincent found that Leila was intentionally embarrassing Pippa today.