

Destiny 361

Chapter 361 - A Moment in Destiny

In a trance, she wanted to draw back her hand, but unexpectedly, her waist tightened and a smell of male scent rushed straight to her nose.

Leila was shocked as he was awake!

Her eyes abruptly widened when she saw Vincent's face who had just woken up. He looked a bit sleepy but still, he looked charismatic and was displaying lazy sexiness.

His pupils enlarged and he pursed his thin lips. He gazed at Leila coldly and remained still.

Leila was stunned for a moment. She blinked her eyes and hurriedly tried to break away from his warm embrace.

"Little liar, where are you running to?" Vincent smiled evilly. Smiling, he then pounced on Leila and kissed her lips.

Leila was instantly shocked, "Don't..."

Meanwhile, he did not stop kissing her.

She could feel his soft lips vividly.

She felt dizzy as if she lost her strength. She flushed and breathed heavily. When he reached out and touched her lightly, he said hoarsely, "Good morning!"

He said and kissed her forehead before releasing her.

Leila was very stunned as he already got up and walked to the bathroom. She looked at his tall figure walking into the bathroom and stroked her lips, which were already red and swollen after being kissed by him. Her face quietly flushed.

She felt better after going through a high fever as she slept all night. She finally could bathe. She took a hot shower and came out under Vincent's repeated reminders.

She wrapped her hair in a towel when she went out. She was startled to see Vincent waiting at the door with a hair dryer ready. "What are you doing?"

"Help you dry your hair! Or else you might get a fever again after catching a cold!" Vincent pulled her and made her sit in front of the dresser to help her dry her hair.

Leila felt uneasy treated by him like this, "I can do it myself!"

"Don't move!" Vincent stopped her. "Let your husband help you coil your hair!"

Coiling my hair!?

Coiling my hair, can a hairpin coil my hair? Putting deep knots of love and keeping the deep love between one pair of couples for their entire life. She sighed inwardly. How could a woman find such a man who willingly knitted their love together? A man who would not leave the woman, and they would

support each other until old age and not have resentment. Just like what the man promised in front of the priest, regardless of life or death, no matter they had poverty or diseases, he would not leave the woman and they would love each other forever?

It seemed that she could not do those things! Did it mean that she should bear all the aggravation if she loved him?

The hair dryer was powered on and the whirring wind hid the thoughts of Leila. She lowered her head and did not speak. After a while, she raised her eyes and glanced at him. There was a gentle smile on his handsome face. He was concentrating on drying her hair.

After her hair was dried, the hair dryer was turned off. She whispered, "Let's go to visit Pippa?!"

Vincent drove Leila to the hospital after they had their breakfast.

After getting off the car, they strolled forward side by side.

Leila left her small hand at her side and she felt he held her hands suddenly.

The way he held her fingers was intimate, making her feel anxious when she felt the temperature of his palm. She took a side glance at him and found that he was also taking a side glance at her. His thin lips opened lightly, "Today is the first day that we start our relationship! Please focus!"

She was stunned and froze.

He smiled and walked towards the VIP ward, holding her hand.

Leila lowered her head and looked at their hands. Was this what it felt like to be in love? In the lift, he held her hand and supported her with his other hand, protecting her from the others, in an ambiguous and warm position.

In the ward in the morning.

It was very quiet. The cleaners had finished cleaning the ward early.

Along with the morning sunlight, Pippa finally opened her eyes slowly.

"Pippa? You're awake?" Miyamoto called her in a low voice. His voice was mixed with surprise and nervousness. His eyes were full of blood, showing that he did not sleep all night, just to keep vigil the whole night at her bedside.

When she heard Miyamoto's voice, she knew that she hadn't died again! She turned around sadly and felt some bitterness in her heart. She turned out to be in this cold world and could not escape from Miyamoto's hand.

She thought that she would die no matter what and she would never be as lucky as last time! Why was it that every time she was desperate and wanted to die, but every time she really couldn't die? Was it so hard to even die?

She didn't want to say a word. She just turned around, with tears in her eyes slipping out quietly...

“Pippa!!!” Miyamoto could see the downcast look in her gaze. The expression on his face suddenly turned abnormally annoyed. He grabbed her shoulders tightly and wrenched her body over. His eyes flashed with fluctuating emotions, “What the hell do you want?”

“I don’t want to see you!” Pippa interrupted Miyamoto coldly. “I don’t want to see you again!”

“Are you hungry?” Ignoring her cold tone, Miyamoto said straightforwardly. “I’ll call someone to bring you some food!”

“No need!” She replied indifferently. In fact, she did not want to talk with him at this moment.

Her wrist was wrapped in thick gauze and a drip was fed into her vein. She raised her eyes to watch the drip dripping in, showing an incomparable pallid mournfulness in her eyes.

Miyamoto couldn’t stand her attitude of defying him.

His tall body fiercely hugged her in his arms, and his hawk-like eyes stared straight into her silent pupils, “Pippa, you are so heartless. Do you want to leave me so badly? Don’t you even care about Owen? Are you still a woman? Can you still be considered a mother? Does a woman like you deserve to be a mother?”

“I don’t deserve it! I didn’t even want to give birth to him. It was you! You raped me!” Pippa roared in a low voice, with a trembling tone.

“Humph! I raped you?” Miyamoto’s face instantly turned gloomy and cold. His voice was as cold and piercing as Satan’s, with a touch of horror. He said word by word, “You said that night that it was me who raped you?! Pippa, do you dare to say that you were not in love that night? You didn’t fall in love with me? You refused to face the truth for six years. Do you think Vincent would like you? You can only stay with me. If you faced the truth, I would not have treated you like this! It was you who forced me to become so cold! It was you, who forced me to be like this now!”

“Get lost!” Pippa seemed a little annoyed by what he said. “No matter what you say, I don’t love you. I have never been in love with you. I just want to leave you, even if it means death. I will leave you!”

“Pippa, you want to make me angry so that you are satisfied, right?” Miyamoto fiercely held her jaw, with an instant burst of anger, roaring with fury. His hand was trembling as he was fearful of losing her. How could she ignore his heart like this? He was only in love with her! Was it wrong to love someone?

Miyamoto, are you afraid?” Pippa gritted her teeth and looked at her angrily, shouting coldly, “I don’t love you! I don’t love you! I don’t love you even if I must die!”

“I know!” He suddenly lowered his tone. It was barely audible and his facial muscles were twitching. His eyes burst with a cold aura of painful hatred. His handsome face did not show a single trace of blood. “I know you never loved me! It was always me who made a fool of myself!”

Pippa’s heart throbbed for a moment after hearing his voice. Her tears slipped unstopably from her eyes. “Miyamoto, please let me go. There’s no way I’ll ever love you. Is it interesting for you to force and torture me like this now? If you do like this, you are just possessing a soulless shell, a woman who would never love you.

“Do you think I still care? Pippa, how dare you ignore me! Even if I can’t have your heart, I want you to stay by my side and never leave for the rest of your life!” He suddenly got on the bed, rolled over, and pinned her underneath him, roughly ripping her clothes off as he nibbled on her skin. Watching her in pain and discomfort from his torture, his lips curled into a bloodthirsty and cruel smile. His desire to own her and ravage her made him go crazy and even want to eat her!

A sudden knock on the door broke Miyamoto’s next movement. Frowning, he abruptly stopped and got out of her bed.

Pippa sighed in relief and bit her lower lip hard, trying not to cry. He was a devil, and she would never love him. The one she loved had always been Vincent who was gentle and affectionate.

The door opened. Vincent and Leila walked in.

Pippa’s eyes burst into tears, perhaps it was because she saw Vincent. Pouting, she called him, “Vincent...”

Vincent did not go too close to her. His hand was holding Leila’s small hand, who was standing right in front of her bed. He sighed and said, “Pippa, what do you want me to say about you? You’re really too selfish!”

Pippa was shocked, whimpering and covering her mouth. She looked at Vincent with an agitated expression. Did Vincent say she was selfish?

“You can abandon anyone, but how can you abandon your five-year-old son? Don’t you feel sorry for him? He was such a lovely child. When he was born, you deprived him of his father’s love, and now you even want to deprive him of his mother’s love. You are really too selfish. You are the most cold-blooded and selfish woman in this world among the women I know!” Vincent’s voice was still warm when he spoke to Pippa, but there was a distant coldness in his words because Pippa should never have dumped Owen and tried to commit suicide.

“I’m selfish? I’m selfish!” Pippa did not expect Vincent to question her like this, and it was after she had just woken up. Finally, when she saw Vincent’s hand holding Leila’s hand, her eyes instantly turned gloomy and tears welled up in her eyes.

Seeing her crying like this, Leila began to pity Pippa, and also Miyamoto who was standing by the bed with bloodshot eyes.

When Vincent saw Pippa in tears, his tone did not soften, “Isn’t a mother who doesn’t want her child selfish? Isn’t a mother who keeps on thinking of killing herself and abandoning her son over and over again, just to repair her broken heart selfish? This man is wrong. He shouldn’t have done this to you, but have you tried? Why didn’t you try to make him treat you well instead of abusing you like this? Pippa, what kind of life do you really want?”

Hearing what he had said, more tears rolled down her cheeks. She shook her head stubbornly. His frail countenance showed a sense of grievance as if she was bullied. “Am I selfish? Am I very selfish? Vincent...”

She was asking the sentence repeatedly, as if asking someone else, and as if asking herself. Owen's tender little face flashed in her mind. She felt like she owed her son so much.

Miyamoto stood beside her bed, remaining silent. Looked at Pippa on the bed, he asked himself, what exactly he had fallen in love with her for? Her charisma? Her beauty? Or was it something else? Had he fallen in love with the wrong woman?!

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Overwhelmed by lots of emotions, Miyamoto looked at Pippa's face blankly with his complicated eyes. After looking at Vincent and Leila, he turned around and left.

Leila did not expect Vincent would describe Pippa as that. Since Pippa had just woke up, wouldn't he worry that she would commit suicide again after listening to his words?

When she gently pulled Vincent's hands, he turned around and gave her a comforting smile because he understood her worries.

Pippa cried desperately but if Vincent did not say this to her, what would happen to her? How could she commit suicide? Lives were so precious and we only lived once. How could she have wasted her opportunity to live?

Pippa was stunned when she saw Vincent hold her hands and it seemed like it hurt more. So, she cried even more desperately. Leila thought that perhaps Pippa loved Vincent.

If not, how could she be so dependent on him and cry for him? Did she commit suicide because she was unable to love Vincent or because she could not bear with Miyamoto's abuse?

Was there any grievance and pain that people could not bear in this world? Apparently yes, humans never like to feel wronged. For example, she had always wanted to bear with all the grievances but she just could not.

At that moment, it seemed like Pippa was so pitiful. What's wrong with love?

At that moment, Miyamoto was even more pathetic. Because of love, he was willing to hug his beloved woman with bare feet and rushed to the hospital due to the emergency! Only the scene like this proved that he truly loved Pippa but how deep was his love?

Leila took away her hands because she preferred to leave some quiet space to Vincent and Pippa. Perhaps Vincent had something to talk to Pippa personally.

Vincent looked at Leila with his deep eyes and he held her hand tightly as if rejecting to let her leave. Leila could not move at all and was pulled by him.

To her surprise, Vincent loved another girl. Pippa moved away her eyes and her tears dropped down aggrievedly. Her dream was completely broken.

She could feel his indifference and he showed his gentle side to Leila who stood aside. She thought that Vincent would not fall in love with another woman and he was just taking revenge on her only. But...

“Pippa, feel what Miyamoto gave you. On the other hand, what you gave to him? I hope that you will not be foolish again. We will be visiting you again and hope that you will be more mature and more optimistic!” After Vincent said that, he left while holding her hands.

“Vincent, do you want to leave now?” Pippa shouted hurriedly at the moment when Vincent turned around, looking at Vincent’s back with her tearful eyes. Was he the Vincent that used to be gentle and soft? How could he be so cruel to her?

Miyamoto who stood at the doorway showed a pale look as a result of huge surprise and severe pain. She still loved Vincent and she only loved that man!

Vincent stood still and did not turn around but said gently to Leila, “Leila, where do we go for our honeymoon?”

Leila was stunned as she did not know what he meant. Did he want to make use of her to provoke Pippa or break off her thought? Did he think of something?

Did he know that the reason that Pippa was dependent on him was love?

She did not dare to talk and did not want to talk. She did not like the feelings that were being made use of.

When Vincent wanted to leave with Leila, there was a sudden scream from behind.

“Vincent...” Pippa screamed loudly. “Do you want to ignore me? Do you want to ignore me?”

Vincent turned his head and he looked at her indifferently at this time.

Pippa showed her expectant eyes and said, “Vincent...”

But when she clearly saw that there was only indifference in Vincent’s eyes, her heart was totally broken. It was because Vincent totally did not care for her as she was not in his eyes. “Do you want to ignore me?”

Vincent smiled and said, “Pippa, you are always my sister!”

Only sister!

“But I love you!” She finally said it. She said it today after enduring it silently for many years.

Leila was extremely astonished and she sympathetically looked at Miyamoto who stood beside the door. It seemed impossible for Pippa to express her love to another man in front of him. It was such a huge sarcasm.

“Really?” Vincent’s sound was warm as usual but there was a sense of indifference in his words. He always joked around that he would marry her but it was only a joke. “Can you really differentiate love and family love? Or you just like to be dependent on me and did you misunderstand any of my jokes? Pippa, if so, I would like to apologize! I never want to marry you and never think that you love me. Our relationship is just family love and I hope that you can differentiate the two. Don’t lose someone who really loves you!”

“Vincent! What can I do for you?” Tears were dropping more heavily on her white cheek. “I want to die but in vain... If I die successfully, everything will be over.”

When listening, Leila turned her head to look at Miyamoto and saw him standing quietly at the doorway. There was a sense of stress emitting in the atmosphere around.

He frowned and showed a cold facial expression but his eyes were filled with loneliness and gloom. The sorrow was fatal.

After listening to Pippa’s words, Miyamoto’s eyes became deeper and his fists were tightened unintentionally. She finally admitted that she loved Vincent. Miyamoto almost collapsed but surprisingly, Vincent was extraordinary calm.

Leila felt sorry for Miyamoto but Pippa’s crying made her slightly amused. She suddenly looked at her and said, “Pippa, don’t you think that you are so boring?”

“You...” Pippa raised her head suddenly to look at Leila and asked, “Are you scolding me?”

“Yes! If possible, I would like to slap you but it shouldn’t be done by an educated person!” Leila looked at Pippa with disdain and pointed towards Miyamoto who near the door. She said, “Although I don’t seem right to say so, I really think that you do not deserve this man!”

Pippa was speechless when being asked by Leila so she startled and looked at her.

Leila said, “In order to save you, he rushed to the hospital with bare feet. In what situation would a man forget to wear his shoes? Then, you want to die after failing to love. Do you think that you deserve his love? Do you think that Vincent would love a woman who plans to die anytime? Where is your initial elegance? If you remained your confidence when I met you in HH Restaurant, perhaps Vincent would love you. But, when you turned out to become someone like this, I believe that not even a beggar would love you! Only a man like him who is foolish would love you!”

“But you? Do you treat him fairly? How about your son? At least I know that your son, Owen, is calling Vincent Daddy. Why would you let Owen call Vincent Daddy? You take away Mr. Black’s right to become a father without any reason and do you want to explain that you never love him? If so, why would you have sex with him? Why does this matter to the child?”

Pippa was stunned because she was not clear of what had happened. Leila was frustrated with her!

Leila flung Vincent’s hand and stood still there. Her eyes were sharp as if two lamps were shooting strong light in the dark. She stared at Vincent ferociously and then looked at Pippa.

At the moment, Pippa was frightened by her fierce attitude. She could not bear it but hold the blanket tightly. She was like a frightened bird looking for shelter. She hid herself half in the blanket and exposed some of her eyes to look at Leila cowardly.

Leila stared still at her and said, “Did you say that he raped you? Even if he raped you for the first time and you are pregnant, you can induce an abortion but why would you marry him? Since you are married and plan to give birth to the baby, shouldn’t you cherish it? But, why would you like to divorce before giving birth to the baby? Of course, I should not be the one to say this, but I really cannot bear with you. Since you have already given birth to a child, shouldn’t you take the responsibility as a mother? Are you

a human when you committed suicide and left your child alone? Would you be committing suicide again if Vincent rejected your confession?

Pippa was astonished by Leila's merciless words. She forgot her tears and looked at Leila as if her words were so touching.

She even forgot to react because she was truly examining herself!

Would a man fall in love with such a woman like this? Except for Miyamoto? Why did he love her?

"Pippa, I don't like you from the moment I met you. You have an elegant personality but also are hypocritically courteous. I really don't like this kind of feeling. I can bear with my sister because I owe her and I can also bear with my mother as she is my mother. I can tolerate my father and also Vincent. However, I don't owe you anything and you even express your love to my man today in front of me. Let me tell you, it is impossible! Keeping a low profile doesn't mean that I'm weak and when I remain silent without indicating my stand, do not think that I am easy to bully on. I look down on you! So, I will not let a woman like you take over my man. Even though you committed suicide before and perhaps you want to repeat it afterwards, it is none of my business. I do not owe you anything! When you want to die, please go away from us and do not let us know! It's disgusting!"

Vincent and Miyamoto did not speak a word but looked at Leila only. No one would think that such a slim woman could say something that hurt like that. It seemed like the words were merciless, but they were reasonable. Vincent was thinking that he did not understand Leila at all because she scolded Pippa beyond his expectations.

Vincent really thought that Leila would criticize Pippa. Of course, someone should criticize Pippa but he did not know how efficient this method was.

"Vincent, do you want to leave? I don't want to stay here!" Leila said with a deep voice and looked at Miyamoto, "You love her with much of toil and I really pity you but you are a strong person who doesn't need my sympathy. Hence, I could only say that you love a wrong person!"

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Miyamoto frowned slightly and there was a touch of appreciation for Leila flashing in his eyes.

"But if you want to change your mind to fall in love with another woman, I can actually introduce my good friend to you! Maybe it will be an easier way for you!" Just as Leila finished talking and looked back at Pippa. "Pippa, I hope you won't be regretful when Miyamoto falls in love with someone else. However, Vincent, this man, he is not yours. He belongs to me. Unless I leave him, otherwise you will never get him. Oh no! I am telling you now, even if I don't want him, you won't be able to be with him because I feel ashamed to leave him to the kind of successor like you!"

Vincent was startled by Leila's words and it followed by a smile. This little liar looked like a tigress when she roared at Pippa and she didn't even give a chance for Pippa to strike back.

"Not going?" Seeing that Vincent was not leaving, Leila raised her eyebrows.

“Let's go! Little liar, I didn't expect you to have such a valiant personality!” Vincent gave Leila a smile back. It was the first time he found out that she was a person of principle after knowing her for such a long time.

She will only let her sister, mother, father, and husband to go in front of her but not others! After recalling Leila's words, Vincent shook his head helplessly and laughed. Then, he walked out with his hand on her shoulders.

Miyamoto didn't say a word from the beginning until the end. He remained silent and just nodded slightly even when his gaze was intersected with Vincent's. Then, Vincent and Leila left the place.

Leila sighed deeply after they walked out of the superior ward area.

Vincent's handsome face showed a smile when he heard Leila's sigh. He spoke in her ear intimately, “I didn't expect you to be so valiant. I always thought that you were a little sheep!”

“Are you feeling sorry for her?” Leila raised her eyebrows and looked at him.

“Do you feel bad for Pippa? Vincent blinked and nodded. “Well, I feel a little distressed!”

Leila flattened her mouth and snorted. “You can go to find her now. Didn't she confess to you? Both of you can stay together and live happily from now on!”

“Are you getting jealous?”

“Who is getting jealous?” She wouldn't admit it. “I am disdain to get jealous on that kind of woman!”

“She is just like my sister, and that's all!” Vincent explained.

Leila took a glance at him, she understood what he meant and so she whispered, “If no one talked to her in a deeper level, I'm afraid that she will commit suicide for the next time!”

“You don't have to explain to me. Just do whatever you want in the future!” Vincent didn't get angry due to her words about Pippa.

Leila was frozen for a while. Then, she turned to look at him suspiciously and said softly, “Thank you.”

Vincent laughed in his low deep voice, “I just didn't expect you to show off out of the blue!”

Leila looked at him who was smiling gently and put his long arms around her shoulders. The strong breath of a man drifted away from his nose, forming an atmosphere of envelopment, Leila was wrapped tightly in it with nowhere to escape. Her heart skipped a beat.

When they walked out of the hospital, Leila looked up at the blue sky with her clear eyes.

It was comfortable to stay in the sun. She would go to work after her graduation. It was still not the time of police recruitment so she could only go to the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office temporarily, starting tomorrow.

Vincent had no idea of her thought, his pupils constricted and he asked in a deep voice, “What are you thinking about?”

“Nothing!” Leila shook her head and exhaled.

Vincent raised his eyebrows and said, "Let's go!"

He reached out and grabbed her wrist. He led her towards the car.

After getting in the car, Leila was stunned for a moment. Last night, she sat in the front passenger seat and she was sitting in the same place too today. By then, she was very happy to find out that the seat cover had been changed when she came this morning.

The car was started. Vincent's hand holding the steering wheel was slender and elegant.

"Where are we going?" Leila asked.

Vincent smiled and answered her question, "We are going to the company now and then go on a date after getting done of my work!"

What?

"I'm not going!" Leila replied instinctively, and she didn't accept his plan. "Please send me to my school!"

"Why are you not going?" Vincent raised his eyebrows and the car stopped suddenly.

Leila was startled by him, "I won't go to your company or go on a date with you!"

"Why?" His handsome face which approached her in an instant looked so evil, she frowned subconsciously and bit her lip. He frowned when he saw her subtle movement. "You are not willing to go to my company with me?"

"I'm not going." She rejected him firmly with her trembling voice.

His raised his eyebrows and squinted his eyes. He seemed to turn into a bad mood and it was all shown in his shouting tone, "Leila!"

"I'm going to school. I still have to go through the formalities." Leila said softly.

"I'll accompany you to go through the formalities before we go to my company!" Vincent spoke again.

"I'll go by myself! I'm not going to your company!" She sat in the car, turned her head, looked out through the car window and refused to look at him. At that particular moment, she was confused about the feelings she had.

He stared at her in blank and kept silent.

After a long time, the car was still not moving. She turned to look at him and met his deep eyes. She got agitated for a moment and his hand stretched out to circle her chair at her back, "Are you going to be on the outs again?"

"I am not!" Leila blushed and she tried to push him away.

"You don't want to go to my company? Then we can go on a date now." He adjusted his emotions and tried to calm down.

Leila held her breath for a second. His eyes were so deep which looked like he was going to look into her eyes and peek into her heart. She turned her head to stop looking at him and said weakly, "I don't want to date you."

"Then what do you want?" Vincent's dark eyes were deep and dark, and it seemed like his eyes were filled with gloom.

"You will never know what I want" Leila muttered softly and she felt sad all of a sudden. The thing she asked for was extravagant which she knew that a man like him would never give her.

"How do I know it if you don't tell me?" He raised his eyebrows and his tone went higher.

"I don't want to be used!" She looked into his eyes and said in a low voice.

"I told you, you are no longer be used!"

"Then I want to know, how long is the deadline? Even if I am not being used, what about in the future? Maybe you don't know me well but I am telling you now that I am a greedy person, I want a lot, and if I can't be the only one, if this situation can't be maintained for a lifetime, I would rather not get anything!" She lowered her eyelids after finishing her words.

"You want to be my only one?" Vincent's eyes flickered and he talked in a deep voice, "You are really greedy!"

Her heart trembled suddenly. She met his eyes in a panic without knowing the deep meaning in his eyes but she spoke in a firm voice, "Yes, I am very greedy, my greed can't tolerate myself looking at you staying with other women. So if you can't agree with this, I would rather not hoping anything from you, just nothing!"

Vincent looked at her fiercely as if to swallow her.

Leila was taken aback. He couldn't let her to be his only one so he stared at her fiercely, right?

However, she wouldn't allow herself to be same as her mother and aunt who shared a man with other women. Even if she was not born in this modern society with the system of monogamy and she traveled to ancient times, she would not allow that to happen because that was the beginning of a tragedy. The only thing that she could do was to nip this tragedy in the bud.

There was no anger shown on Vincent's engraved face. On the contrary, he smiled softly. He bent his head down suddenly and stopped when he was only two centimeters away from her lips. The hot breath from Vincent blew on Leila's face and she shivered with fright.

"You asked for becoming my only one and so what will you give me? Little liar?" His tone was filled with hoarse ambiguity and his lips were only two centimeters away from hers.

Leila stared at him blankly. His eyes were so deep, his high-bridged nose, his thick eyelashes, his thin lips that outlined the evil and unruly smile and all of these from him were so charming.

"I knew that you won't let me to be your only one!" she whispered.

"What if I do?" He raised his eyebrows.

“I—”

“Give me your heart! Your one whole hearts!” His fingers pinched her chin instantly and kissed her. Leila’s heart skipped a beat.

Vincent only gave her a moment of respite. Then, he brought down his flames with hotness and sealed her lips accurately. The kiss with destructive power fell on Leila’s lips again and his fiery tongue also intruded in her mouth without giving a sign.

The strong breath from a man invaded Leila’s mouth and all senses of her body were stimulated by numbness.

She was kissed by him until she had lost all of her power. Her whole body was sore and feeble. Just at the moment, she let out a soft groan instinctively, “Hmm—”

Her reaction made Vincent’s action become more violent, and the tip of his tongue was exploring the sweet fragrance in her mouth which seduced her little tongue to dance with him.

Vincent let go of Leila abruptly when he felt the familiar tightness from his body. He was afraid that if he continued to kiss her, he would not be able to hold it and had sex with her in the car.

When Leila’s lips regained freedom, she gasped for the fresh air. A flush of blush gradually spread on her face and she whispered, “Don’t kiss me again—”

She found that she could not control her body.

“Haha...” A loud and merry sound of laughter flew in her ears. Vincent laugh merrily. “Little liar, you are my only one, but should you let me be your only one too?”

She was shocked and stunned, “What did you say?”

“I’ll give you everything you want!” He threw out such a brief sentence in his low deep voice.

Leila’s mind was struck with a bang and she stared at him with her widened eyes, “Are you serious?”

“Leila, are you in love with me?”

“No, I didn’t!” She felt embarrassed of being seen through by him.

“Little liar, isn’t it normal to fall in love with me?!” Vincent’s slender fingers held the steering wheel and one of his hands patted the steering wheel lightly. He lazily looked at her who was in shock and astonishment, “Is it that difficult to admit?”

She felt a little embarrassed under his sharp gaze so she could only shout in panic, “I didn’t fall in love with you!”

She turned her head in agitation and looked out of the car window. She refused to look into his eyes as his eyes were so sharp which would let her sink into it easily, “Start your car and drive!”

“We are heading to my company~!” He took the opportunity to say.

“I—”

“If not it won't be started!”

“Alright!” Finally, she compromised.

The moment that Leila found out that she had agreed to his plan was after she entered the exclusive lift of the White Group and there were only two of them in the lift. Then, she regained her consciousness and realized that she had come to the company with him.

Vincent stared at her with his bright black eyes as if he could look through her and his thin lips was pressed slightly.

He was thinking of what expression would be if the little liar knew that he had read her diary but it seemed like she was in fear now.

“Don't look at me like this oftentimes!” Leila yelled at him in a low voice. She was a little dazed, frightened and nervous when she saw her panic expression reflected on the walls of the lift. She was really scared of staying alone together with him and his breath seemed to be everywhere as they were in such a small space.

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When he was looking at herself with an unpredictable and treacherous expression, it made her embarrassed as if she was standing in front of him stripped naked.

“Can we fall in love since we have reached a consensus.” He spoke with his bright eyes.

Such a sentence was like a shocking wave that hit Leila suddenly, and she immediately pressed her small hand on her chest as her heartbeat seemed to be so fast that it almost made her suffocate!

What did he say?

She pressed her body tightly against the elevator wall and lowered her head.

“What else do you want?” Vincent asked again and his light tone was so mysterious that Leila couldn't figure it out.

She looked up to meet Vincent's unpredictable handsome face and nodded her head. “Can you really do it?”

She couldn't believe she was the only one of him. Did he know the meaning of the only one? It was a lifetime, not a quarter of an hour, not a day, a week, a month, a year but a down-to-earth lifetime!

“I hope my woman has faith in me!” Vincent's eyes were smiling and the corner of his lips was raised.

“Alright! I'll believe you for the last time!” Her soft voice showed determination and shyness. “Mr. White...”

Finally, she called him Mr. White again!

Vincent sighed in his heart as it wasn't that easy!

The lift rose to the highest floor where Vincent walked in front while Leila followed behind. This was not the first time she came to the luxurious president's office as she had delivered clothes for her sister last time. Thinking of that time, Leila felt sad as she wondered how her sister was doing these days!

"Huh? Vincent, Leila, why are you here together?" They met Arthur.

"I'm going to have lunch with you at noon before sending you away!" Vincent said in a deep voice.

"What?" Arthur immediately shouted, "My dear Mr. President, you are so cute that you are in a hurry to kick me out before I have even left?"

"Don't you have to leave sooner or later?" Vincent raised his eyebrows.

"Fine, you are such a person who forget about your friend after settling your stuff. Well, I will definitely eat the most expensive one for lunch to spend most of your money!" Arthur said while winking at Leila, "Leila, how is it going on? Is it all ok?"

"Are you going to leave?" Leila was a little stunned when she heard their conversation and knowing that Arthur was going to leave. "Where are you going?"

"Yes!" Arthur nodded. "Don't miss me too much, I'm going to the United States for six months so I won't be able to see you for six months!"

"That long?" Leila sighed. "Why are you leaving?"

Leila shivered when Vincent's eyes narrowed abruptly and his sharp gaze swept towards her. Did she say something wrong? What was that expression on his face?

Arthur understood Vincent's sight, instead, he smiled even more ambiguously.

"Vincent, it is normal that Leila is reluctant to let go of me! There are not many good brothers like me! Is that right, Leila? Hahaha..."

"Are you looking for a fight?" Vincent's cold words made Arthur's face to stiffen.

Arthur then squinted his eyes as if annoyed looking at Vincent and said, "I just know that you have such an ability to ruin the atmosphere! I'm trying to give in to you but you don't appreciate it, damn it! You are the one who looks for troubles! And you are the one who takes the undeserved gain for granted!"

"I find you are really too laid back!" Vincent snorted coldly then walked towards the president's office. "Don't eat and get on the plane right now to go to the United States if you have nothing to do!"

"Are you kicking me out? I won't go! You are so heartless. You don't easily have friends in this world like me who is so generous and loyal. You such a heartless bastard, and you're pissing me off!"

Leila laughed as she felt they were so childish seeing these two men bickering.

Clara greeted Leila with a light smile as she knew her from the newspaper which had made Leila become the focus point of the F City while Leila returned a smile too.

Leila shyly lowered her head when Vincent took her hand and was about to enter the office. Standing at the front desk of the secretariat, Arthur felt comforted in his heart as he looked at the shy Leila.

A saying floated in his mind suddenly, "To love someone is to unconditionally want her to be happy! Even if he was not standing beside her, it would be enough as long as she was happy!"

His starry eyes were attracted by her slender and slim figure where there was a slightly shy smile on Leila's face that made her look extremely feminine, yet, her sweet smile on her fair skin released a clean and natural aura, just like a natural jade which was clear and free from impurities. She was held by Vincent's hand into the president's office and the door was closed.

He had seen many beautiful and enchanting women but no one could be like Leila who had a natural temperament that made people feel comfortable.

"What are you looking at?" Clara's hand reached out and shook in front of him to break his daze.

Back to his consciousness, Arthur playfully curled up his lips, "Sister, what is the saying? That's right! A fair lady is a gentleman's desire!"

Clara shook her head, "I have a saying that you should not covet your friend's wife!"

"Hahaha..." Arthur laughed wildly. "Sister, I find that you are also very good at spoiling the atmosphere! Well, what a pity, my fragile heart! I'd better go and lick my bloody wounds alone! It's so cold!"

The door was closed after entering the president's office and Vincent said, "Just find a seat, wait for me to have dinner together later after I review some documents."

"Hum!" Leila nodded and glanced at Vincent secretly whose eyes were also looking at her. Vincent winked at Leila and his bright eyes with his charming curve of his lips made Leila embarrassed and panicked that she immediately turned her head away and her face was blushing. Oh my god! She found herself blushing more and more easily.

However, in contrast to Leila's panic, Vincent's corner of his lips was raised. Leila could always release a shy aura that was special about her.

Vincent's glittering gaze dropped on the woman with her head down and his starry eyes were filled with obsession with an uncovered primitive desire while Leila's soft red lips seemed to emit a temptation for no reason and her long, slender eyelashes fluttering like feathers that made Vincent want to kiss her for a moment, to savor her sweetness, to...

A subtle atmosphere spread in the quiet CEO's office and the moment Leila's face blushed, her gaze met the fiery affection in Vincent's eyes, how could she not feel that inexplicable flame as a woman?

She was panicked and she turned her face slightly as she gasped for air.

However, Vincent hooked around her waist suddenly, holding her jaw with one hand and pressing the back of her head with the other hand and to Leila's surprise, his thin lips came down and kissed Leila's slightly opened red lips.

By the time she felt the touch of the hot lips, Leila's face was hot and she wanted to escape but a big palm behind her head prevented her from doing so and there was a force pressing her forward to hotly entwine with Vincent. Taking advantage of Leila's panic, Vincent's tongue entered her mouth flexibly, exploring the sweetness in Leila's mouth and not wanting to let her go.

However, Vincent's phone rang at this time which broke the ambiguity between him and Leila. He gasped raggedly and wanted to curse again.

"Answer the phone!" Leila whispered, then quickly walked to the sofa and sat down. Her face was even blushed and her heart was about to jump out.

Vincent took out the phone, walked to his chair, frowned at the number before he answered, "Mum!"

It was his mother!

Leila's heart thudded again as she was scared about his scary mother, and she hadn't forgotten his mother's hostility towards herself. When she thought about her father-in-law, Eric's death, she was in a struggle again.

Could she and Vincent get to the end?

"Did she call you? In this case, let your assistant send Owen back. Mum, Miyamoto won't let him go as Owen is his child and this time he's here, I'll explain to him personally! It is the right choice to give Owen back to him!"

"I hope you don't interfere in that matter. I have no other intention but I just don't want to involve the innocents. Alright, don't get angry as you're not well, and that's all!" Vincent hung up the phone after he finished speaking, his eyes glanced at Leila subconsciously who was looking at him too.

Leila became worried and boundless of annoyance troubled her heart.

She could sense what his mother said, and the last sentence must have been about herself, or at least related to herself. She raised her smile and looked at him far away. "Mr. White, does your mother hate me?"

Vincent was stunned and he immediately said, "She needs time!"

Although he was right, Leila was still very nervous inside. "Don't you hate me?"

"Hate you for?" Vincent's dark eyes stared at her little sad face for an instant and found that she was really prone to sadness. "Where is your courage? Show me the courage you had when you cursed Pippa at the hospital just now!"

"View your documents!" She gave him a sour smile.

"Hum! I'll deal with the official business first!" Vincent sat down.

Leila turned extraordinarily quiet like she was about to melt from scorching sunlight.

After freezing for an unknown amount of time, she suddenly raised her eyes and looked straight.

She stayed calm and collected while looking at Vincent secretly who was at work. He was calm and expressionless, yet, his focused look was even more handsome and attractive enough, no wonder others would say men at work were the most attractive.

Vincent was looking at the paperwork when he glanced at Leila who was looking at himself, he raised the corner of his lips, "Why are you secretly looking at me?"

The words instantly made Leila blush, and she was stunned and dumbfounded for a moment, "I..."

Putting down the documents, Vincent glanced at Leila deeply which made Leila feel pressured and his low voice rang out, "Come here."

Leila turned embarrassed immediately and she lowered her eyes as her thoughts were so confused that she forgot what she was going to say and only after a while, she said under his gazing, "Just deal with your business!"

"I say to come over!" Vincent raised his eyebrows, staring at her playfully then said, "Little liar, I catch you sneaking a look at me and I tell you to come over. Don't you hear me?"

"I'm not going over there!" Leila sat on the sofa, trying to meet his bottomless eyes and spoke out in a normal tone with a hint of shyness.

Narrowing his eyes, Vincent's expression was somewhat helpless, "You're not coming over because you are asking me to come over there?"

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He tried to make an effort to read the papers, but he found that he felt a deep male instinct for her whenever she was around. One look at her and a wave of heat rose from his lower abdomen, making his male instincts even hotter! He had a strong desire to be possessive of Leila.

Leila's body trembled slightly. She stood up. "What did you call me over for?"

Leila smiled shyly and walked over to him, standing in front of the boss's table. There was only a table between them.

"Come over here!" He moved his chair back a little and looked at her with a certain expectation in his eyes.

Leila had to walk over again. She felt her heart beating wildly, and even her cheeks were sizzling.

Walking up to him, Leila looked at him. "Doing what?"

Vincent bewitched her with an inspiring look, and his handsome face became even more bewitching. He slapped his thighs. "Sit up!"

"No!" She shook her head and blushed thoroughly.

With a tug, he pulled her into his lap and wrapped his hand around her waist, then rested his jaw against the nook of her shoulder. "Little liar, you're putting me out of the mood to read papers!"

"Then I'll get out of here immediately!" Leila made a move to leave.

"Where are you going? Silly girl, have you forgotten the threatening phone call the other night? Have you forgotten that someone kidnapped you?" He sighed, "I haven't found that person yet, so you can't leave me for too long!"

The mention of the man who had kidnapped her and made the call sent another jolt through Leila's mind. She cringed for a moment. What was the purpose of the man who had asked her to divorce Vincent?

"What if we can't find him?" Leila worried too. If she didn't divorce Vincent, wouldn't she be threatened all the time?

"Then you'll just have to spend every day with me!" Vincent laughed softly and hugged her tightly. He always craved her so intensely and suddenly. Just being close to her body made him want to make love to her!

"Then won't I be able to do anything?" She bowed her head and her black hair fell smoothly to cover half of her snow-white cheek. Her long dark lashes flickered gently like butterfly wings. And the skin at her eyelids was smooth as fine jade. She was a little frustrated and worried. "What on earth is that man up to? It can't be your lover, can it?"

Vincent raised his eyebrows slightly and did not speak.

"Are you listening?" Leila looked up at him.

"Yes!" He looked down earnestly into her eyes.

But his slender hand slowly reached into the back pocket of her trousers while his long fingers slipped into her jeans and pressed against her skin.

Leila gasped in shock, "What are you doing?" She asked in a low voice.

"What do you think?" Vincent gave an irrelevant answer. His handsome cheeks were seductive, yet his hands didn't stop at all. Unzipping her button, he said quickly against her ear, "Leila, why is my desire for you growing?"

"Ah ..."

"Little liar, do you love me?" His low voice rang in her ear with a blazing, intense heat that sent a shiver through her.

"Ah-" She exclaimed softly and her cheeks flushed red. She immediately covered her mouth ...

After the sex, he carried her to the couch, picked up the clothes on the floor, and helped her put them on. Leila's face was a lazy blush. It was obvious what they had just done. "Get some sleep. I'll call you later!"

Leila was really tired. She closed her eyes while Vincent draped his suit over her body before returning to his chair to continue to read his papers.

At half-past eleven, Arthur came knocking on the door.

Leila was still sleeping soundly.

Vincent immediately answered the door, as he was afraid that the knocking would wake her up. Arthur stood in the doorway and looked at Vincent with an ambiguous look. He raised his voice and said,

"Vincent, you and Leila have been locked in here for so long. I've come to see if Leila is still alive and has been eaten and wiped clean by you, the big bad wolf?"

Vincent had known he was rather mean. He grunted coldly. "She's my wife!"

What he meant was, "Even if I eat and wipe her clean, what's it to you?"

Arthur was stunned and laughed out loud. He glanced quickly at the president's room and saw Leila who was lying on the sofa. And Leila just woke up at this time. She sat up because she heard Arthur's laughter. Seeing them all at the door, she blushed again!

"Isn't it time?" Leila asked softly.

Vincent glanced at Arthur, which meant that he was blaming him for knocking on the door at the wrong time and disturbing his wife's sleep.

"It's time for dinner. Where are we going to eat? Just HH Restaurant. We won't be able to eat the seafood back home anytime soon. I just want seafood today!"

At the sight of Leila's flushed face, her rose-like lips, which seemed to have just been moisturized by a man, and her disheveled hair, Arthur was stunned for a moment and seemed to understand what had just happened. He turned his eyes back to Vincent, and his eyes were a bit complicated and hard to understand. Another glance at them, then he said, "I'll go ahead and wait for you at HH Restaurant. Not being a third wheel is what I always do. And it's a fine tradition to always be. You guys come quickly!"

The moment he turned around, a touch of sorrow crossed his eyes. For a moment, his eyes lit up and went out as if he was restraining something. After stepping into the lift, Arthur shook his head, smiled, and sighed!

There was a kind of love that was called letting go!

Leila looked down at Vincent's suit that was draped over her body. She hurriedly took it off and made to stand up. But as soon as her feet hit the ground, she felt her legs go a little weak.

"Ummm..." It hurt. She felt slightly uncomfortable with her leg.

Vincent held her up at the right time to give her support. It was the aftermath of the lovemaking and a reminder of how crazy he had just been in his chair.

Vincent whispered in her ear, "You're beautiful, little liar!"

Leila pouted and gave him a push. "It's your fault for making me walk uncomfortably!"

"I've been merciful!" He spoke in a low voice.

At HH Restaurant.

The car of Arthur was waiting there early, while Vincent and Leila also arrived soon.

The three of them walked in together.

"Leila!" Suddenly came an excited squeal from inside. With many eyes on her, Renee's voice just came through. She was so excited and desperate like she had found a long-lost relative.

Leila was a little embarrassed to see everyone looking at her. She immediately took a few quick steps and saw Renee sitting with Julian at dinner.

"Renee, Julian, why are you here? You're eating here too?" Leila walked over to greet them.

Julian naturally also saw Leila and Vincent and Arthur.

Renee took a look at Vincent, who was not far away, and was a little impatient. She whispered, "Why are you still with that flirt?"

"Uh!" Leila was a little embarrassed, "Don't you talk nonsense!"

"Humph, I just don't have a good impression of him!" Renee grimaced, "But for your sake, forget it, I'll make it easy for him today! After all, he's your man."

"Thanks!" Leila hurriedly thanked her.

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Vincent took a look at Julian and his eyes narrowed sharply. With a slight movement of his eyes, he turned his head to Arthur and said, "How about sitting with them?"

"Okay! You know I just love to join in the fun!"

With that, the two walked over. It just so happened that Julian and Renee hadn't ordered yet. Julian stood up and smiled, "Vincent, long time no see!"

"Julian, you're always everywhere!" Vincent's words seemed to imply something else.

"Vincent, you're so funny. I'm not air. How can I be everywhere?" Julian laughed softly and lightly again.

Leila was slightly surprised. Why did she always feel as if there was some hidden battle between Julian and Vincent? She looked at the two suspiciously and still felt that their relationship was tense.

Leila introduced Renee to Arthur. Seeing him with Vincent and having a pair of attractive eyes, Renee naturally didn't have a good impression of him. She raised her chin and gave a soft hum, "Hmm! You look very white!"

Arthur frowned and blinked his long eyelashes. There was an indescribable meaning in his eyes, "Why does it feel like Miss Byrne is hostile to me? Have I offended you?"

His eyes were so sharp. Renee was stunned and glanced at him contemptuously, "I just have a problem with flirt's friends. That's all."

"Flirt? Who's that?" Arthur smiled. His pair of clear, charming eyes became even more slender. Frowning, he followed Renee's piercing gaze to Vincent and suddenly laughed out loud. "Hahahaha ... hmmm. That title is so apt and suits Vincent so well!"

Renee was slightly stunned. She hadn't expected Arthur to say that, "You agree with me?"

"I deeply agree with you!" Arthur nodded as if he and Renee had found a consensus.

"Well, just for that, daring to speak the truth outright, means you're not a bad person!" Renee finally got a smile on her face and chatted with Arthur with great enthusiasm. "You don't go along with him in his evil deeds or influence by him!"

Leila was a little embarrassed, and Vincent even gave a stern glance at Arthur. Of course, he knew Renee seemed a little contemptuous of him, but he didn't even know how he'd offended her.

"Is Callum not here?" Leila spoke up and asked Renee.

"Don't mention that beast to me!" Renee seemed angry at the mention of Callum.

"What's wrong? Did he offend you?"

"Don't mention him again! Understand?" Renee said again. "And I will never mention that beast in my life's dictionary again!"

"Okay!" Although he didn't know what had happened, it looked like Callum had offended Renee.

"Leila, when are you going to work? I'm bored to death while you're away. You come to work soon!"

"I'll go tomorrow!" Leila had already planned to go and quit her job tomorrow, then study hard and wait to get into the police department. She wanted to be qualified and have the status to investigate what happened back then.

"That's great!" Renee immediately perked up. "We can go shopping together!"

Seeing how excited she was, Leila didn't even dare to say anything. She really didn't want to spoil the fun by saying she was going to quit tomorrow.

Vincent pulled Leila's small hand beside him, held it in his, and then said to Arthur, "Order what you want to eat yourself!"

Julian looked over at Vincent's large hand that was holding Leila's small one. Even when he sat down, Vincent was still holding Leila's hand dominantly. They looked so close.

Julian's eyes flashed with a touch of sadness. He was a little annoyed and looked at Leila with a touch of jealousy and coldness. And all of this was seen by Vincent, who was apparently laughing and talking. His dark eyes narrowed like a hawk, emitting a frightening aura.

Leila tried to pull her hand back, but Vincent leaned over and whispered, "I like holding your hand!"

Leila's face flushed red and she ducked her head in shyness.

Watching this, Julian was even more annoyed. A powerful surge of jealousy washed over him. "Vincent, you and Leila have such an enviable relationship!"

"So Julian, you should hurry up and find a woman to fall in love with too!" Vincent's low voice rang out. His eyes were even more inscrutable as he looked at Julian, "Well, by the way, Miss Byrne, do you have a boyfriend?"

Renee didn't expect Vincent to take the initiative to speak to her. She immediately said in a cold voice, "What for?"

"Julian's nice. How about you guys try?"

"Ah..." Renee screamed.

Julian's face was even grimmer.

Arthur was confused.

Leila's grip on Vincent's hand tightened. What was he doing? Even if he was going to introduce Renee to a boyfriend, he couldn't say that!

"Vincent, I've found out that you're not just a flirt, but also a bitch!" Renee said bluntly, "Thank you. I don't need you to worry about my life. Julian and I are good friends and we'll never be a couple! Isn't that right, Julian?"

"Vincent, you really do care about me. I'm really flattered. But Vincent, you know, I already have someone in my heart, and I will be faithful to my lover until the end of my life, so naturally, I will not be with anyone else!" Julian's gentle voice was not soft but contained a powerful force that made Leila feel something was wrong.

Because, when he said lover, he kept looking steadfastly at Vincent. And his look was so firm that it seemed strange.

"Vincent, do you know who Julian's lover is? Julian, you're great. How come you didn't say anything about her? Your dad should be relieved now!" Renee laughed. "Then I can tell your dad you have a lover, so he won't be so eager to find you a girlfriend!"

Hearing what she said, Vincent's face darkened a little.

"Of course Vincent knows who it is!" Julian's warm voice had a faint sadness in it, and it seemed that even his words were drenched with the coldness that made people feel inexplicably sad.

"Vincent, you know?" Arthur laughed happily. His eyes twinkled with laughter, "Is she pretty?"

"Order!" Vincent's voice suddenly turned a little colder. His dark eyes also became sharper, as if he didn't want to bring it up. "It's time to eat!"

Leila glanced suspiciously at Vincent and then back to Julian. Her eyes fell on his shirt, and suddenly, she was startled. Vincent clearly felt her hand jerk.

"What's wrong?" Vincent asked, looking down at her.

"No, nothing!" Leila's eyes were a little flustered like she was attempting to cover something up.

She saw the button on Julian's shirt. The button she had picked up that night turned out to be exactly the same as the ones on Julian.

But there were more buttons that were the same. She didn't see any buttons missing from Julian's shirt.

"What are you thinking?" Vincent's low voice sounded in her ear. Fiery breath scurried into her ears and Leila jerked again. Her small hands were instantly cold. Because she thought of the button, of the man who had kidnapped her, of the phone call that night.

She couldn't help but look at Julian again. It couldn't be Julian, right? She must be thinking too much! Leila decided to stay calm and collected for now.

Leila shook her head at Vincent. Maybe she was overthinking it, "It's okay. I'll tell you when we get home!"

The two of them talked in low voices, which immediately drew the displeasure of Arthur and Renee. They complained almost simultaneously.

"Hey! You guys can't do that. Even if you want to show your love, you can't do it in front of us! We're all alone!"

"No making out excessively in front of us!"

After yelling, Arthur and Renee looked at each other and laughed.

The slightly taciturn feeling made both of them feel funny at the same time.

Renee slapped Arthur on the shoulder. "Arthur, I found out we share something in common!"

"You mean we both like pranks?" Arthur raised his eyebrows.

"I find you're on a high level!" Even though he was Vincent's friend, Renee was honest and didn't mince words in complimenting Arthur. "Are there many women who like men like you?"

And Arthur's reply was, "Actually, there should be many men who like me too."

"You sound heck." Renee scorned, "It's better to be modest."

"I just stated a fact." Arthur said.

"How do you know that men like you? Could it be that you are that kind of person?" Renee started to gossip again, "Or are you saying that you have been used as prey by many men? Been fucked in the ass?"

With a poof, the water Leila just drank just spurted out. "Ahem ahem ..."

"Be careful!" Vincent immediately took a tissue to wipe the corner of her lips.

Renee blinked.

Arthur also choked a bit on such sudden words from Renee.

And Julian's face was simply darker than the cloudy sky.

"Renee, I've discovered that you have a knack for making people choke. But you're right, I'm one of those guys that love both men and women. As for fucking asses? Only if I fucked someone else."

Arthur's tone was playful.

"Ah..." Renee was shocked by him on the spot. "Really? What's it like?"

Julian's face darkened even more.

Vincent, on the other hand, pursed his lips and smiled. He looked down and gently straightened Leila's clothes. She had just sprayed water all over her clothes. "Renee, Arthur is teasing you!"

Arthur let out a loud laugh, "Hahahaha ... You got bluffed, didn't you?"

"You fooled me, huh?" Renee was dismayed. "What a bummer! I thought you were really having a special experience!"

"Uh-huh! Otherwise, you think I'm really that kind of person?" Arthur frowned and glanced at Julian again. "Hey, Julian, why aren't you even talking?"

Julian pouted and spoke, "Is that kind of person pathetic?"

"Isn't it pathetic?" Renee asked.

"Not necessarily. Respect human rights. It's their right!" Arthur voiced his opinion and turned his head to look at Vincent again. "Isn't that right, Vincent?"

"If you get stuck with someone like that, I hope you'll still be able to say something like that with ease!" Vincent said something unintelligible to him.

"Did you get stuck with someone like that?" Arthur raised an eyebrow.

Vincent gave him a cold stare, "I'm not interested in fucking asses!"

The seriousness of his tone caused Leila's face to flush. What the hell was he talking about?

But Renee suddenly exclaimed, "It's not just for gay! You can do it between couples too!"

"Shit! Hahahaha ...Renee, you're so cute!" Arthur let out a loud laugh.

"Not really!" Renee winked.

"You guys are hateful!" Leila blushed.

"Leila's shy!"

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"You guys —" Leila really didn't expect to joke about such things. While Arthur and Renee had only just met, they actually tacitly teased her like this. They were so hateful!

Renee blinked at Vincent, as if her teasing interest was piqued. "President White —"

"It seems that you need a man who serves you like this. Since Arthur and you have such a tacit understanding, how about I book a suite for you at the HJ Hotel and let you two try it out?" Vincent immediately interrupted Renee's words and reversed his stand instantly.

Leila felt Vincent's large hand tighten around her small hand, and his hand was warm.

"Vincent, I didn't expect you to be so evil!" Renee wasn't angry, but simply said to Arthur, "Arthur, he's attacking us and saying we have a special hobby!"

"A clean hand wants no washing!" Arthur said with a smile.

"You guys eat, I still have something to do, so I'll leave first!" Julian suddenly stood up, his countenance fell, and he wanted to leave.

"Huh? Where are you going?" Renee frowned and stopped laughing.

"I suddenly remembered I still have a manuscript to write, so I'm going to catch up now!" Julian's expression was not quite natural. In the face of their frank talk about those special people, his psyche couldn't help but feel guilty and uncomfortable. So, he couldn't stay any longer and was in a hurry to leave.

"Even if you're in a hurry, you should have your meal before you leave!" Renee saw that something was wrong with his expression.

"That's right, Julian!" Leila concurred with Renee. "No matter how urgent the matter is, you should eat, right?"

"I really have something to do!" Julian gave them a perfunctory smile, turned around and left.

He had his hands down at his side with the sleeves pulled up. While in the position of the button, there was only a thread and the button was missing. Leila fell into a trance, her heart instantly surging, and she jerked to her feet. "Mr. White, I have something to talk to Julian. I'll be right back!"

Leila chased after Julian, "Julian! Julian, wait!"

Julian, who had reached the door, stood still and looked back at Leila. "Something wrong?"

Leila looked at him, looking into his eyes until she looked into the deepest part of his eyes.

When facing such a look from Leila, Julian averted his eyes faintly. "What's wrong? Leila?"

Leila had almost concluded in her mind that the kidnapper was Julian, because his button was exactly the same as the one of the kidnapper. But what exactly did he want to kidnap her for? Was it just because he wanted her to divorce Vincent? Besides, he was about the same height as the man that night. Leila calmed her mind and said, "Well, here's the thing, I was kidnapped a few days ago!"

Upon hearing this, Julian's eyes struck a faint note, and then asked hurriedly in surprise, "When did this happen? Are you alright?"

Leila looked at Julian quietly. After gazing at him for a long time, she still couldn't speculate about his purpose; however, there was no way that button could be such a coincidence, right? But he was so well disguised that he didn't show a single crack. Was her suspicion wrong, or was his mental quality really too good?

"Leila?" Julian called out to Leila with a faint smile, gazing at her warmly.

She surveyed Julian in front of her steadily, and after making sure that his eyes had no expression other than surprise, then she breathed a sigh of relief and said leisurely, "It was not long ago."

With a tone that was unhurried and not overly panicked, Julian frowned and said, "Did you find out who it was?"

Leila smiled faintly. "Well, the evidence has been found, and all that's left is to hand it over to the cops!"

Upon hearing these words, Julian's body trembled slightly, and this imperceptible change was caught by Leila. "I just don't understand why that man kidnapped me just to get me to divorce Mr. White? This is what I can't figure out...Could that man have been bribed? Could it be that the woman who likes Mr. White bribed that man?"

Leila speculated, meanwhile gauging Julian's demeanor.

Julian couldn't help but raise an eyebrow, feeling that Leila seemed to have changed a bit, she was no longer like the good and meek little girl she used to be. Her expression was indifferent and her calmness made Julian even have a moment of consternation. He asked tentatively, "What do you plan to do? Do you have evidence?"

"Yes! Something fell off that man, and I've picked it up!" Leila was still staring at Julian's eyes without blinking. Her eyes were so sharp that no one seemed to be able to hide anything.

Julian was slightly stunned, something flashed across his eyes, so quickly, so fleetingly. "Is that so? Then you have to hand it over to the cops! Let the cops investigate!"

Leila smiled gently. "I'm just afraid that after I hand it over to the cops, that man's life will be ruined. After all, he didn't really hurt me, so I think it's better to spare him!"

"Leila, you're really kind!" Julian sighed softly, and the Leila in front of him had really changed. She had become mature and sophisticated, and in her deep gaze there was a light that even he couldn't see through. "Call the police! It's the best for you, I have to go!"

Leila lifted the corners of her lips, her gaze falling on his wrist with a soft smile. "Julian, your button fell off!"

After these words, Leila's gaze quickly moved back to his face, and her calm gaze turned sharp in a flash, seemingly with scrutiny in her indifference.

Julian was slightly panicked and lowered his head to look at the button on himself. After seeing that a button had fallen off his shirt sleeve, he was immediately alerted, but smiled faintly and said, "I don't even know when it fell off!"

"I have a button that looks just like the button on your shirt, and I'll bring it to you someday!" Laila chuckled, her eyes looking straight into the bottom of his eyes.

"Really? You have the same button as mine?" Julian raised his eyebrows.

"Yes!" Leila observed him carefully for a while longer, then smiled, not revealing her true thoughts. "Julian, you're acting very calm!"

"What do you mean?"

"You should get what I mean!" Leila's eyes were even sharper and acuter, "Don't you admit it yet?"

"What should I admit?" Julian was startled and looked toward the sweet-smiling Leila with a seemingly uncomprehending gaze. In her impeccable smile, it was surprising that he couldn't get a glimpse of her true intentions.

Shrugging, Leila couldn't help but exclaim, "Julian, you have such a good mentality! It's nothing!"

"Leila, I don't know what you're talking about!" Julian's face was instantly gloomy, and his cold face was marked with an indifference that rejected people. "If you're still beating around the bush, then I'll leave first!"

"Then I really have to hand over the evidence to the police." Leila hadn't expected him to keep denying it when her words had come to this point. Was he afraid, or was her judgment simply wrong? After all, a button couldn't fully confirm anything.

"Leila!" Julian thought for less than three seconds and said, "The evidence must be handed over! After all, someone has kidnapped you and you should deal with it properly!"

"All right! Well, you may leave now!" Leila said with a hearty smile. At that moment, she caught a glimpse of the stiffness in Julian's expression and couldn't help but smile more widely. Such Julian had already let Leila catch some clues. This matter was related to him, and at this moment, Leila was sure of it.

Julian looked at Leila with a strange expression, understanding deeply that she was warning him!

"I'm out of here!" Julian just smiled faintly and turned to leave.

"What did you say to him?" While Leila was staring thoughtfully at Julian's departing figure, Vincent had walked up to her, "Why did you talk to him for so long?"

Leila turned around and met Vincent's slightly dark eyes. She hid the doubts in her mind and shook her head gently. "It's fine, let's go eat!"

"Leila, is there something you're hiding from me?" She said so much to Julian for no reason that Vincent couldn't help but be suspicious, not to mention the fact that he was such a domineering man.

"Mr. White, I'm just wondering what the purpose of the man who kidnapped me is?" Leila said in confusion as Julian didn't admit it. She gently put her hand against her forehead, her temples hurting even more.

"Maybe, as Arthur said, he has a crush on me!" Vincent said with his true meaning hidden.

"Huh?" Leila was dumbfounded. "That's a man!"

"Is it impossible for a man to be attracted to me?" Vincent raised his eyebrows.

Faced with Leila's shocked gaze, Vincent wondered what her expression would be if she later learned that Julian really had a crush on him.

He wondered if she would think he was a bisexual!

"You haven't told me what you and Julian talked about?"

"I'll tell you when we get home. It's not clear to talk here, let's go back!" Leila said and walked forward.

When they came back and sat down at the table again, Arthur and Renee were talking passionately.

"You're going to the US? I'm planning a mid-autumn trip to the US!"

"Good, then look for me when the time comes, just call me and I'll be your tour guide!"

When Leila saw how enthusiastically they were talking, she and Vincent looked at each other. It was really surprising. The so-called easy-going type of people are like Renee and Arthur, right? In just a few minutes, Renee and Arthur had become so familiar with each other that they could talk to each other about everything?

When the food was served, Vincent clipped a crab onto Leila's plate and his voice was soft, "Eat this."

The corners of Renee's and Arthur's mouths twitched at the same time. "Didn't we say before that you two can only be lovey-dovey when you're home? Don't blind our eyes here!"

Vincent rolled his eyes at Arthur and Renee. "You two seem to get along. You guys are really fated!"

Arthur and Renee looked at each other before looking at Vincent at the same time. "What do you mean?"

"It's nothing, Leila, eat up!" Vincent continued to help Leila with the dishes.

It was a lively meal.

"President White, you are serious this time, right?" Renee's gaze was like a knife, sharply directed at Vincent.

Arthur gloated abominably, his brow all smiles and his voice tinged with pleasure. Pretending not to understand, he asked Renee, "What do you mean by serious?"

Vincent didn't deny it as he ate his meal gracefully and helped Leila peel the crab.

Leila's eyes darted to Renee like a plea for help, hoping she wouldn't ask so directly. After all, they had now reached a consensus.

Vincent, on the other hand, showed a high level of sophistication. He didn't even talk to her, but looked at Leila with affectionate eyes.

Renee pursed her lips, "You better not bully Leila, or we won't let you off the hook. Is that right, Arthur?"

"Ugh! Yes!" Arthur nodded like pounding garlic.

The corners of Vincent's lips twitched slightly, simply ignoring them. Was he so unbearable in their hearts?

Leila followed with an awkward smile, her expression a little stiff. Vincent seemed to notice something and reached out, rubbing her lips with both hands, helping her to smooth out the muscles at the corners of her lips. This tender and affectionate gesture made Leila's cheeks burn and her heart heated up.

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A hint of disappointment spread across Arthur's face. As long as he could see Leila happy, he'd feel much more at ease.

After the meal, as Vincent took Leila and left, Arthur naturally sent Renee home.

Inside the car, Renee asked, "Arthur, do you like Leila?"

Arthur was caught by surprise, "Renee, you really know just what to say, don't you!"

"If you like her, you like her; if you don't, then you don't. What's gonna possibly happen if you keep it a secret? Too bad for Leila. If she's with you, she'd probably be much happier than with Vincent." Renee noted the disappointment in Arthur's eyes when he saw how Vincent and Leila were at the dining table.

"Marriage is like a pair of shoes; it may look good, but you only know if it fits you well when it's on your feet. To outsiders, it might not look like a fit, but only those wearing it will know!" Arthur let out a smirk. "Got a smoke?"

"Go ahead and smoke. It's your car!" Renee smiled. "You're right; let's hope Leila will be happy! Alright, handsome, drop me off at work, thanks! Great knowing you!"

"The pleasure's mine!" Arthur's eyebrows flicked and he smiled at her.

He parked the car in front of the city hall to let her out.

Arthur stepped out the car as well and stood by the sidewalk.

"Bye!" Renee was about to leave.

Suddenly, he called out to her, "Hey!"

Renee turned her head around, "What is it?"

"Could I trouble you for a favor?" He said with a smile.

Renee wrinkled her forehead, then walked over. "Let's hear it. Don't worry, big sis loves to help out!"

"Who're you referring to as big sis, little girl!"

"Come now, out with it!"

"When I'm not around, if Leila meets any trouble she can't handle, and I mean trouble which even Vincent can't handle, give me a call, alright?"

"You must really love Leila!" Renee felt a bit moved.

Arthur smiled drily, but a glint of sorrow passed by his eyes. "I just want her to be happy!"

"Alright!" Renee nodded her head, and earnestly said, "You're a good man, Arthur; karma will be good to you. It's too bad Leila didn't pick you!"

“Hahaha, maybe you should tell Leila that!” Arthur forced a large smile, but there was no hiding his sorrow underneath.

Renee shook her head. “You’re much better than Vincent!”

“That’s because you haven’t seen my crazy side from back in the days, hahaha...”

“Were you as crazy as him?” Renee wrinkled her forehead. “Could any man be more of a playboy than him?”

Renee pondered. As she turned around, she saw Callum at the front entrance, with a stern expression. It was as though he emanated a cold aura about him.

Callum’s silver sweatshirt, stern face, and jet black hair actually made him look quite cool. He didn’t blink at all as he stared on from afar at Renee. No, not at her, but at her and Arthur.

Renee looked at him in a puzzled manner. A few feet away from Arthur, Renee turned around and pretended to remain calm, “Oh, that guy? Don’t know him!”

Arthur raised an eyebrow, “Is that so?”

“Don’t believe me?” Renee said with a hint of upset.

“I don’t, not one bit; the way he’s looking at me now, it’s as though he’s gonna kill me! He’s probably mistaken, thinking you and I are... Haha, wanna do a little test?” Arthur blinked, and took a step closer to Renee.

Renee blinked in confusion, “What test?”

Arthur reached out and hooked her by the waist, then brought her closer into his arms. “Just a game, girl! Look, here he comes now!”

Callum actually began to walk over, filled with a deadly aura.

Arthur let go, and laughed in a devious manner, “Girl, he’s into you; I’m off now!”

“What!” Renee pouted; at that moment, she thought he was going to kiss her! This Arthur was quite a character! Renee laughed and shook her head, “Take care, Arthur!”

Arthur jumped into his car and rolled down the window. When he saw Callum was within inches behind Renee, he playfully called out, “Alright dear, don’t miss me too much! Give me a call when you have time, and call me when you get to New York!”

“I will!” Renee nodded.

He sped off and disappeared into the street-filled cars.

Renee turned around, and it was as though she ran into a wall, “Ah-”

She rubbed her nose and looked up, directly into Callum’s dark eyes, “What do you want? Don’t you have something better to do?”

“Who is he?” Callum asked in a cold, cold tone, without a trace of warmth.

Renee was set off by his tone and frowned, "None of your concern!"

"Who is he?" Callum's voice was not just cold anymore, but below zero now.

Renee was upset and shouted, "Callum, what's it got to do with you? None of your business! He's my boyfriend, what're you going to do about it? You can go hit on women, so why can't I go find a man?"

"You philanderer, you!" His accusation sent chills down her spine.

She felt dizzy, as though the peaceful world she knew was suddenly invaded by pitch blackness. Her mind was a mess; his words were like knives on her heart. Renee suddenly exploded like an angry porcupine, "I love to be a philanderer; don't think that just because we fucked I've gotta be with you forever! Hmph!"

"Renee!" The weather was quite nice, with sunshine and warmth all around them. But no amount of sunshine will be enough to warm his stern expression now.

His thin face was like steel knives; just a look was seemingly enough to pierce into one's heart.

"Callum, I don't want you, so I'm getting another boyfriend!" Renee shouted, "Nothing you can do about it; you don't have the right to! If you can go find someone else, so can I!"

"Alright, fine!" Callum's throat was like the North Pole; every word that came out was like a chilling wind, "You're really no match for me!"

These words made her feel as though she was drenched in ice water from head to toe; her teeth began to chatter. She was an idiot; she always liked Callum! She liked him for so many years already. She got drunk and slept with him! But he went to find another woman? That was her virginity! She always kept it for him.

Renee could hear her teeth clatter loudly.

There was no trace of any emotions on Callum's face. His blank expression was like a bottomless pit, and his stare was cold as ice. He stared at her and mouthed each word out, "That's it then. It's over between us."

"Nut-job." As he brushed past her, Renee was about to burst into tears; tears were at the corner of her eyes, but they just wouldn't fall.

Callum, you wait and see!

Renee gritted her teeth and put on a forced smile; she straightened her back and walked in toward the city hall.

Vincent was out shopping with Leila when they ran into Macey in the mall. She had her arm around the arm of a man who was at least fifty years old.

As they ran into each other, Leila was shocked!

"Sis!"

Macey wrinkled her forehead and feigned nonchalant. She flirtatiously spoke to the man next to her, "Honey, I want that new bag! Will you buy it for me, please?"

The old man was fat; his stomach bulged out. He was definitely no gentleman. The whole scene was unsightly. Leila was still frozen in disbelief and heartbreak. How did her sister end up like this? She was ruining her life!

"Sure, babe, as long as you like it, your big brother will buy it for you!" The old man was beyond disgusting; he was old enough to be her father, yet he referred to himself as an older brother!

"Sis!" Leila walked up to pull Macey aside.

"Leila!" Vincent also pulled on Leila.

In a second, the entire atmosphere was unsettling.

Macey shook off Leila's hand, and said in a cold tone, "What? The husband and wife are out shopping or out showing off your lovey dovey side? Hmph... So loving, holding hand in hand just to go shopping. I'm so jealous!"

The old man caught sight of Vincent, and chuckled heartily, "Well, if it isn't Mr. White?"

Vincent's eyes glazed over at the old man; he looked vaguely familiar.

The old man took out his business card and handed it to Vincent. "Mr. White, I'm Carson Palmer from Carson Monitoring; do you recall? We worked together before!"

Vincent's eyes narrowed; Carson Monitoring was a small company that made monitoring equipment. The hotel and company's security monitors were all from them. He had heard that the boss of the company was a man who abandoned his wife and went out to play around with women. Vincent had little regards for this man.

How the hell did Macey hook up with him?

Vincent didn't bother take the business card; he looked over to Macey and said in a low voice, "Macey Hunter, you're ruining your life!"

Carson felt incredibly awkward and he quickly withdrew his business card. A hint of hatred flashed across his eyes. Vincent White! Whoever looked down upon him will definitely get what's coming to them. Just he wait and see!

"What's that got to do with you, Vincent?" Macey said in a cold, disdainful tone toward Vincent and Leila.

"Come home, sis; Mom and Dad are both worried sick about you!" Leila urged Macey; after all, they were sisters. Ever since Macey left, she had never returned, and their parents were incredibly worried.

"I have no home!" Macey didn't forget the words when she left.

"Macey, don't you act up!" Vincent said sternly, and he glanced at the man next to Macey, then said with a hint of persuasion, "You don't have to sink so low, do you?"

“Vincent White, I’ll tell you now; I’m checking on the source of that video. I’m sure that man has something to do with you as well, no?” Macey stared at Vincent sharply, “Vincent White, you may have dumped me, but I’ll never quit. Just you wait and see!”

“Sis, what do you mean?” Leila said confusedly.

Vincent scoffed, “Macey, you can’t control yourself. Are you lacking a man, or who are you trying to get back at by degrading yourself to such a sorry state?”

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“It’s none of your business!” Macey let go of Carson and left alone.

“Sister!” Leila ran after her.

Vincent showed a helpless expression behind her since Macey was his former lover. Anyway, he did not hope that she would turn out to be like this and he turned around to look at Carson.

“Mr White, so are Macey and your wife actually sisters?” Carson flattered and smiled, “Then, we are a family then!”

“What family?! Keep a distance away from her!” Vincent said when staring at Carson with his sharp eyes. “Carson, I advise that you should keep a distance away from her. You know she is the daughter of Brian Hunter. Girlfriend? Do you think that he would like to have a son-in-law that is similar to his age?”

“Ha! Mr White is so hilarious. Since Mr Hunter is willing to let his daughter do that kind of thing, perhaps he does not even care about his daughter. It is considered as not bad if I am willing to treat her as a girlfriend!”

“Stay away from her! Vincent squinted his eyes and showed a strict face. With a sense of threatening, he was like giving an order and Carson was stunned.

Vincent left hurriedly to chase after Leila.

Macey walked really fast and Leila was following her. “Sister, even if you do not return home, you also shouldn’t stay together with the old man. Do you want to ruin yourself?”

“Leila, don’t be so hypocritical! What I suffered today is given by Vincent! You are not a good person either!” She stared at her like a hedgehog and said, “Let me tell you! It’s both of you who let me suffer now!”

“Sister, do not blame others whenever you are in trouble!” Leila said this for the first time to Macey. “If you think that you are right, you are the one who got married to Vincent, not me, how embarrassed Vincent is when you produce such a video?”

“Tut-tut...” Macey said with a snigger, “Let me tell you, I wasn’t conscious when the video was filmed. Someone made me drunk and do you know that the person was Vincent! Vincent worked together with Charles. Do you know who the hell Charles is? He is the assistant of his mother! They planed to ruin me intentionally!”

“This...” Leila pursed her lips and was stunned, “Impossible!”

“The man in the video is Charles! I thought he loved me but actually not... haha... Everything is their conspiracy! Leila, you will not gain happiness as well! Since I am not blessed, so do you!”

“Do you mean that Mr White and his mother collaborated with Charles to film this video of you while you are drunk?” Leila could not believe the truth.

“This is my personal matter and I consider myself as unfortunate. Now, I like this lifestyle and I am going to play with all the men! Have fun with all the men!”

“Please tell me, is everything the conspiracy of Mr White?”

“Yes!” Macey nodded firmly and shook off Leila’s hand then walked towards the outside. “Don’t bother me!”

When Vincent approached her, she was stunned. If it was a conspiracy...

Then, Vincent was a scary person!

“Leila, she will not listen to your advice!” Vincent said to Leila with a deep tone.

“Mr White, please tell me. Is it you who made my sister drunk and filmed that video?” Leila stared at Vincent with her big eyes.

Vincent was slightly shocked and squinted his sharp eyes, “Did Macey tell you something about it?”

“Just let me know, are you the one?” Leila looked straight into his eyes.

“What do you think?” Vincent threw back the question.

“I don’t care! I just want to listen to your answer!” Leila pursed her lips and she hoped that he was not the one she was looking for. He was not that despicable.

However, Vincent only asked with his deep voice, “Leila, have you ever trusted me?”

“I just want a firm answer!” Leila was stubborn.

Vincent smiled vaguely and his facial expressions portrayed a sense of disappointment and upset. “Since you have already believed what Macey said, would you trust my words?”

“Why don’t you dare to admit?” Leila agreed that he was the one who did it.

Vincent looked at her for a few seconds then he said, “I have nothing to say!”

Leila was stunned because she could not believe what he just said. Did he admit? Seemingly not! But, her heart was already broken.

Vincent looked towards the outside and realized that the sky was starting to turn dark. The sky was bright just now but it was cloudy now as if it was going to rain.

He lowered his head to look at Leila who was gloomy and his facial expression was motionless. His face was indifferent as if he had no feelings and he did not say anything but just lowered his head.

At that moment, he was thinking that perhaps it needed a long time for them to build trust between them! She could not trust him. If she had lost confidence in him, why did he need to explain? It was clear that she would rather believe Macey instead of him.

Leila pursed her lips forcefully to the extent that the lips had turned white.

“Let’s go home!” Vincent’s voice showed that he was exhausted.

She gently raised her eyebrows and said softly, “I want to stay alone! May I?”

Vincent hesitated and asked, “How long do you need?”

“I don’t know!” Leila looked downwards and said it with a low voice.

When Vincent would like to hold her hands, she moved away!

His hand stayed rigidly in the air and Vincent held his fist tightly then released it. “Fine! I’m going out!”

He did not want to force her anymore and passed by Leila without waiting for her to react before leaving. The atmosphere seemed familiar to him but it was getting more and more vague. She felt extremely upset and would like to turn around to call him but she could not speak any words with her mouth.

When walking out from the building, Vincent did not leave but lit a cigarette to smoke slowly.

Leila also walked outwards but she kept lowering her head so she did not notice that Vincent was beside her. She walked blankly to the street and the sky was astonishingly dark. She did not know what emotion she had since she could not tell. She should be happy but it seemed meaningless for her. Today, they were happy all the way right until they met her sister and then her feelings were totally changed after listening to her sister’s words.

She walked along the street and there was a white Bugatti following her slowly.

It started to rain!

Leila felt that the raindrops started beating her so she looked at the sky. Then, she walked towards the street sign to keep away from the rain.

The moment when she reached the street sign, it started to rain.

The raindrops were beating the glass window incessantly and Vincent was increasingly worried while smoking. He leaned sideways and his eyes were filled with anxiousness while looking at the small figure who was standing under the street sign.

He understood why Leila could bear with Macey and knew that why Leila cared so much about Macey. Like what she had said, Leila could tolerate Macey because she was her sister and she also owed Macey’s mother.

But, when he looked at her gloomy face, he regretted bringing her out to the shopping mall and met Macey. She should not be going anywhere since she just needed to stay with him and become her lover.

Under the mist, his deep eyes turned dark and Vincent squinted his eyes to look at the figure running in the dark. Damn!

She ran into the rain unexpectedly. She was not fully recovered from the illness yet so he threw out the cigarette butt from the window and drove the car to chase after her. He braked the car right in front of her and got off from the vehicle. He ran rapidly towards Leila in the rain. He said, "Leila, you can't get wet in the rain. You aren't fully recovered yet!" Vincent's slender figure was running fast to the direction of the weak figure in the rain. He hugged Leila who was drenched and anxiousness was portrayed on his face. He could not differentiate between tears and raindrops on his face.

"Mr White." Leila raised her head and looked at the familiar face then hid herself in his arms. At that moment, all her courage was like disappearing because she did not dare to seek an answer from him when running back in the rain.

She was worried that his answer would upset her and afraid that she seemed meaningless to him. She did not want to become her mother who humbly loved a man but ended up being made use of by him.

"Don't say anything. Let's go back first." Vincent carried her directly and ran towards the car. She was eventually a little girl who needed to depend on someone. Never mind, he would give her some time to digest what had happened!

Leila felt upset because she really hoped that the video of her sister was not a conspiracy and it had no relation with him.

The car was headed to the villa at a fast speed.

In ten minutes.

Vincent brought back Leila home and hugged her upstairs. "Eira, cook some ginger soup! Put as much as ginger as you can!"

"Yes sir!" Eira immediately prepared it after witnessing his hurry move.

"Stay on the bed and don't move. Let me put some hot water for you to take a bath." Vincent covered Leila tightly with a blanket and went to the bathroom. But, when he stood up, he noticed that she firmly held the corner of his shirt. Her facial expressions were so miserable as if she was an abandoned doll, making the others feel sad for her.

"Be obedient. We can talk later." Vincent sighed and gently kissed Leila's forehead. He comforted her to move away her hand and immediately headed towards the bathroom.

Leila silently looked at Vincent who was busy doing stuff. At that moment, he gave her a feeling that he cared about her and would not make use of her. Since he did not admit that it was a conspiracy, how could her sister's words be right?

What if her sister was revealing the truth? She was afraid that her heart would be broken again and she was going to fall into a deep abyss.

After ten minutes, Vincent walked near the bed again and gave a warm smile to Leila who was distracted. His slender fingers were gently touching her cold cheek and he said, "Leila, go to take a shower now or else, you will be sick."

"You are drenched too." She focused her concentration on Vincent's shirt which was dripping water too and said it silently.

"I am fine. You matter a lot since you just recovered. Take a shower quickly." Vincent smiled and said it with a comforting tone.

She looked down and remained silent. She took a deep breath and slowly said, "Mr White, can you tell me that it was not you?"

At once, the room was completely silent and there was only wind blowing outside the house...

Vincent remained silent for a minute and looked at Leila without blinking his eyes.

In this minute, the answer was already meaningless, regardless of whether his reply was yes or no.

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Within the most devoted one minute, his inner world was reflected. He did it, and therefore that moment after he asked, he went into a sluggish state. After that, he regained back his intellect and ability to think.

"Lexi."

"I'm going to shower." Leila lifted her eyes and then she raised her lips with a faint smile. She quickly took the bedsheet on her and rushed towards the bathroom.

He did not finish his words and they were swallowed in his stomach just like this. Vincent looked at the closed bathroom door. Her mood was fluctuating, and the moment she spoke, he was just reminiscing about the incident. It was indeed Charles.

Charles was his mother's assistant. It was his mother's idea to send Charles to seduce Macey, and it was for him to see what kind of woman Macey was. Although he did not intervene but how could he explain to her? Somehow, even if it was not his idea, it was his mother who had asked someone else to do it and therefore he can't get away with it!

But Macey was really tempted!

Charles succeeded, and that video was shoot after they were drunk. But what happened to her and Charles before drinking?

Vincent did not want to reminisce because this kind of relationship would hurt a man's dignity. Since Macey was the only girlfriend that he officially introduced at home!

As Leila immersed her whole body in the hot water, she smiled bitterly. The moments in life kept appearing in front of her eyes.

Vincent's smile had already infiltrated her heart virtually. She just wanted to love him and accompanied with him. She wanted to laugh and worry with him, also to accompany with him for life.

But why was it so difficult?

It was her who kept struggling or did they need to go through more tests?

Leila took a deep breath and wiped the tears away on her face.

It was love, at least she was his wife now. Her elder sister's video did not matter anymore as it was in the past.

She would try her best to fall in love one more time. If Vincent really did not love her, she would give up completely. But today when he saw her in the rain, he ran over to pick her up and brought her back regardless of everything. He drove the car up to 200 miles per hour. He was nervous and worried that she would catch a cold from the rain. Did he not just care for her?

Was there any conspirator who cared so much about someone he was using?

No matter what, she still decided to take the chance to give it a try, and continued to love him!

After her mind was set, Leila put up a smile at ease. In fact, Vincent was really a good man. He even prepared a hot water bath for her. There was no need to miss this moment in vain. Holding back of something was never her character so she had to work hard to make Vincent to fall in love with her.

After half an hour.

"Ah, why are you still here?" As she was wiping her wet long hair with her single hand, Leila stood at the bathroom door. She was startled when she saw Vincent standing at the bathroom door, he did not even take out his wet clothes.

"Lexi!" Vincent called her in a lower voice.

"Go take a shower!" Leila pushed him into the bathroom then she brushed the tub and filled up the water for him. "Hurry up and take a shower!"

Vincent stared at Leila busy around, he suddenly smiled and walked gently towards her. He hugged Leila into his arms without any warning. He lowered his head and whispered in her ear. "Lexi, I am not using you anymore. You're just my wife."

It seemed like a big lightning from the sky, Leila was confused and stood on the spot without moving at all. What did he mean? A promise?

No matter what, it was great if she was not being used! As for the rest, she did not think too much about it.

Both did not talk about Macey, and everything seemed to be back to normal. They ate and slept together. He even brought her to the company and she even brought him to the school to register for graduation.

Theodore left without saying goodbye to Leila.

Arthur left too! Leila and Vincent went to send him off. Before Arthur left, he spoke to Leila in private and said, "Leila, be brave a little, and don't hesitate! Only the brave ones deserve happiness!"

She had resigned from the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office! Leila went to the Taekwondo Association to continue practicing taekwondo, but the coach was changed from Arthur to Vincent. He eventually trained her himself.

Leila went all out to prepare for the police examination.

"You want to go for the police examination?" Vincent was stunned when he heard about this news.

"Yes!" Leila was reading some materials in the study room. She raised her head and nodded. "I want to be a police officer!"

His eyes darkened, Vincent frowned and said, "No! A girl cannot be a police officer!"

"I like this job!"

"The job is too dangerous, and it's not suitable for a girl!" Vincent tried to restate the facts.

"Mr. White!" Leila shouted in a low voice. She stood up and walked to his desk. She looked at him pitifully. "But I do like to be a police officer!"

The corner of Vincent's lips twitched and he smiled unexpectedly, "Not bad, you use the word 'like' as an excuse. Do you think that I don't know what your actual purpose is?!"

"What do you know?" Leila felt a little uneasy, and there was a strong uneasiness spreading in her heart. It was getting bigger and bigger that she could not control it...

"You want to investigate about the cause of my father's death, and you want to know the truth in that year. I guess this is your intention of wanting to work in the police station? Is it to prove your father's innocence?"

"How do you know about it? Leila was startled. How did he see through her mind easily?"

Vincent put up a thought-provoking smile, "Lexi, you can't find it! I've tried! You can't!"

"No! I can find it!" Leila immediately defended herself.

Vincent stretched out his big hand and turned Leila around towards the window to face the world outside. It was dark outside the window.

Leila was confused as she looked at the night sky. She could not see the unbroken chain of peak except for some occasional lights. Overall, it was a just darkness.

Vincent's muscular body wrapped around her slender waist. His dangerous aura lingered around her fair white ears which formed a warm vortex. "Lexi, look outside the window, what do you see?"

Leila was startled for a while, "Darkness!"

"In this endless darkness, you could only see a glimpse of light. No matter how hard you work, you could only see a small side, and if it's further then you can't see it anymore!"

Leila was speechless as she slowly understood his words, "But you can see it during the daytime! When there's a sunshine, you can see everything!"

Vincent frowned, "You're good. Your eloquence is not that bad!"

Leila continued to defend herself. "What I want to see isn't the all the light but I just need to see the light clearly in certain place. I don't want use to entangle while spending the rest of our lives. No matter who it is for, I do really hope to make it clear! So, Mr. White, I do know that you understand what I'm feeling! So, please don't stop me, okay?"

"Lexi..." it was really a little helpless, Vincent's voice was low and full of deep love and affections. Her waist was tightly wrapped by with his pair of hands helplessly. "Do you really want to know?"

"Yes! I really need to know!" Leila told him confidently.

"Okay! I do want to know, was it really because of your father!" It was Vincent's first time for speaking out his uncertainty because he hoped that it had nothing to do with Brian. In the case, they could move on.

"Do you agree?" Leila was a little surprised.

"Only this time! If you can't pass, then you have to give up!" He pressed on her shoulder, there was a strong male aura lingering in Leila's nose. There was a strong sense of warmth in such an intense suffocation and dizziness situation.

Leila was terrified and closed her eyes. She nodded. "Okay! Just one time, I will pass!"

There was a faint smile near her ears as his muscular body pressed against Leila's body tightly. Both seemed like forming a warm posture. "Oh little liar, are you so confident?"

"It's not about being confident, I just feel like those materials aren't that difficult!" Leila leaned on his body and allowed herself to relax. "Mr. White, why do you always call me a liar?"

"Uh..." He could not help but stretch his tone a little longer. Vincent blinked his eyes and Leila's ear could feel that his long eyelashes were blinking. It was very ambiguous. "Think about it, what did you lie to me!"

"What can I lie to you about? You're so smart!" Leila was puzzled and felt depressed. "You tell me then, why?"

"Hehe..." He answered her with his deep laughter.

"Don't laugh, and tell me now!"

"You really want to know?" He winked.

"Yes!"

"Kiss me first!"

"Nah! I don't want to know!" She blushed for a while. He was demanding from her in disguise. Although she wanted to know but that was fine.

“Oh, little liar!” He laughed again.

“You can see some stars in here!” Leila looked at the sky through the window, and she could see a few bright stars. It was so much different compared with R city or Reggie’s manor.

“Next time, we will go to Reggie’s to make up for the previous disappointment!” Vincent said in a deep tone in her ear.

Leila nodded and thought of Pippa. “Not sure about Pippa’s situation!”

“Owen is coming tomorrow. Perhaps after meeting with Owen, the guilt in her heart will make her understand that she shouldn’t be like this!”

“Let’s hope so!”

“We don’t have to care about others, we just have to care about ourselves!”

Vincent lowered his head and put his big hands around Leila’s waist tightly. He leaned his muscular body against her curved body perfectly. His fiery lips moved along her beautiful side face...

Smooth forehead...

Pretty little nose...

Rose petals alike red lips...

All the way to her attractive pink neck...

Sexy collar bones and fragrant shoulders...

Leila’s beautiful eyes were widened. She moved her body impatiently as she tried to push him away. “I don’t want! Don’t do this all the time!”

“What should I do if I just can’t get enough of you?” Vincent’s tone was eager and wronged. “If you want to be the only one, then you have to be prepared to do things that the only one does. Also, to fulfill the obligations of husband and wife!”

“But you’re too much!” Leila whispered.

“Then I will find someone else?!” He purposely teased her.

She immediately lowered her face. “No!”

“Hehe, I’m just teasing you!”

There was a passionate flame jumping in his eyes. He started her directly, “Although there are many women who are eager to go with me but I do have my principle. I don’t have any extramarital affair!”

After he finished talking, he smiled wickedly and grabbed her waist. It was to let her understand that his desire was about to break out.

Bang!

Leila was completely shocked. “Close the curtain, I don’t want. Others will see us!”

“It’s better to off the lights than closing the curtain!” He turned it off after he finished talking.

In the dark, their clothes were dropping piece by piece...

The fragrance from her was like an aphrodisiac, and it was constantly tempting his desire!

As soon as he touched Leila, his self-proud self-discipline would always be gone in the sky...

While Leila was the same...