

Destiny 381

Chapter 381 - A Moment in Destiny

After sitting in the car, Leila heaved a sigh. She turned around and looked at Vincent.

He got a punch on his chin, which was reddened and a bit swollen. With her hand touching his chin, she whispered, "Does it hurt?"

He was taken aback for a moment. Looking deeply at her, with his hand stroking across her cheek, he lowered his head and kissed her lips. He answered in a gentle voice, "No matter how much it hurts, I know you have suffered more than I do."

Biting her lower lip, Leila mumbled, "I've never expected that you are so skilled in fighting."

"If I didn't spend so much effort in bed last night, I believe my performance would be much better," he whispered again in her ears. Seeing that she blushed again, he chuckled and fastened the seat belt for her.

He took her for dinner. After that, he took her to have a walk in a park. Along the road, there were all French sycamores. Under the breeze, they felt quite relaxed and romantic. They walked shoulder-by-shoulder, his big palm holding her hand all the way.

Under the light of the street lamp, his side face looked particularly hazy and handsome. She smiled faintly. They had been through extremely hard times until today. She wondered what they would experience again in the future.

She just wished that they could always go on no matter what would happen.

When they walked out of the park and reached a lane, Leila heard that someone was playing piano, and the song was "Afterwards".

Then she heard a familiar voice. After being startled for a moment, she recognized that it was Renee who was singing --

Afterward, I finally know how to love someone.

Unfortunately, you've gone long ago,

Vanishing in the crowd.

Afterward,

I finally understood while shedding tears,

If I missed someone, then nothing could be done.

The white petals of gardenias,

Fell on my blue pleated skirt.

"I love you," you whispered.

I bent down my head, smelling the fragrance.

The eternal evening,

In the mid-summer of my seventeen,

In which you kissed me...

For some reason, Leila felt quite sad. When she pushed the door open, both she and Vincent was startled at the spot.

They froze...

They couldn't believe what they saw.

Renee had become so haggard. They hadn't seen her for a few days, but she looked like a walking dead. Her face was pale and her hair was messy. She looked skinny.

"Renee, what happened?" Leila rushed to Renee, looking at her face.

"Hi, Leila." Renee stopped playing the piano, putting on a bitter smile on her face. She forced herself to smile and say, "Why are you here?" |

"I'm having a walk with Mr. White. What's wrong with you? Why have you become so bony?" Leila felt sorry for her. When she walked closer to Renee, she felt sorrier. "What happened?"

"What a coincidence..." Renee just turned around to cast a glance at Vincent as a greeting to him.

Vincent fell into the silence. He was also shocked why Renee had become so bony while she was still lively a few days ago.

Leila was more worried. "What on earth happened to you?"

Perhaps it was because Vincent was standing aside, Renee kept silent.

Leila could see that she was embarrassed. She walked over and whispered to Vincent, "Mr. White, could you leave us alone, please? There's something wrong with Renee."

Vincent's expression was stiffed, becoming a bit gloomy. After casting another glance at that woman, he frowned. He looked as if he was a bit angry, but he didn't have the heart to refuse Leila. He nodded in agreement. "Be quick. You'll only have five minutes."

"Okay," Leila answered gratefully although she was bitching that he was way too petty. After she looked up and smiled at him, he walked out in satisfaction like a child.

Leila turned around. Before she could ask anything, Renee immediately shed tears. The teardrops flew out and fell on the ground.

Leila was in a panic. "What's wrong, Renee?"

"Ah--" Renee cried out and burst into tears. Her cry was so loud that the owner of the musical instrument store was frightened.

"Don't cry, Renee. What happened? Tell me!" Leila was more anxious when seeing her crying.

However, no matter what Leila said, Renee couldn't stop crying at all -- her teardrops fell like unchained beads, keeping dropping on the ground. It seemed that she was aggrieved so much. Her tears ran out all of a sudden. As soon as she saw Leila, as if she had seen a family, she couldn't stop shedding tears at all.

"Speak!" Leila was so anxious.

"Leila, tell me... Why does God have such a plan on me?"

"What on earth happened?"

"I'm pregnant!" she answered while sobbing.

"What?" Leila was startled. "Whose baby is it?"

"Don't ask, Leila. That heartless man is getting married. I don't want to love him anymore. I won't!" Renee whined. Her words made Leila more confused. It had just been a few days only. She couldn't help wondering whose baby Renee was carrying.

"Renee, it's useless to cry. Stop crying, please. Let's figure out what to do." Leila heard such news as if she was struck by a lightning bolt. Her mind was blank, and she couldn't figure out a way at all.

Renee's tears kept dripping onto her collars while running through her cheeks.

Sobbing, she muttered, "He's getting married, but I'm not the bride."

"Who the heck is it?" Leila was taken aback.

"Who else could it be? Callum West!" Renee was crying miserably. "What should I do? Leila, tell me what I should do."

"What? It's him!" Leila could roughly guess that Callum was the father of the child, but still, she was somehow surprised when hearing the answer. "Then, you should go to tell him that you're pregnant. You should ask him what to do."

"No! Please don't!" Renee shook her head. "I don't want to do that. Leila, is it useful if I told him that? He's a heartless man. Do you think it would be useful to trap him with our child?"

Her words made Leila helpless. Indeed, why would a woman want a heartless man? It would become a tragedy eventually. "But, Renee, are you sure he's heartless to you?"

"Do you know whom he's going to marry?"

"Who is it?"

"The daughter of the municipal party secretary. Her father is above your father. Do you think Callum West would reject this marriage?" Renee started to wail while squatting down. She cried and yelled, "How could I shed so many tears? Since I've fallen in love with Callum West, my tears are turned into the fucking tap water. It's so easy for me to shed tears, as long as I felt wronged. I'll never love him anymore! Never!"

"Renee, what on earth happened between you guys?" Leila was almost anxious to death.

“Leila, let me tell you. I’ve been knowing him for over two decades. We were childhood friends. I thought I know him the most. I thought I could wait for him to love me back. But, after waiting for so many years, I’ve lost him. Oh, nope! He dumped me!”

Renee and Callum were childhood friends. Later, they were separated because their parents changed their jobs. Then, when they met again, Renee felt that it was destiny planned by God, and they were destined to be together.

Last month, Renee saw that Callum was getting a hotel room with a girl. Callum was always a playboy, just like Casanova, which Renee knew very well. At that time, she just came out from a bar and had drunk a bit of alcohol. She caught up with them and blocked their ways. For some reason, she felt so upset when seeing him with another woman. Hence, she stood out in the middle of their ways.

Callum gaped at her. “Renee, what are you doing?”

He looked shocked. Disbelief was written all over his handsome face, which made Renee fascinated for so many years, and he just gaped at her.

Like a lunatic, she rushed to kick and hit him. “Will you die if you don’t fuck a woman? Callum West, why are you always like a breeding pig? Why?”

Seeing Renee’s violence, the girl with Callum made an excuse and left. Renee and Callum were tangling with each other for half an hour. The hotel’s lobby manager finally couldn’t bear them and walked to question what was going on.

“Nothing, Sir. Nothing serious. I’m discussing checking in the hotel with my wife. But she insists on going home.”

“Checking in the hotel with you? I’m not your wife!” Renee shouted again.

Unexpectedly, Callum picked her up and carried her in his arms. After checking in, he took her upstairs.

“You’ve driven her away, so you need to take the responsibility,” he whispered in her ears ambiguously.

Finally, Renee understood what was going on. She wanted to maintain her virginity until she became his bride eventually. However, she couldn’t control the situation -- she found that she could never bear to see him with another woman again. Moreover, he held her as soon as they entered the room and carried her onto the bed.

They were tangling with each other like the vines. Tugging and tangling, she cried, but he didn’t stop at all. He shared a salty and sticky kiss with her and broke her lips. She also bit his neck. They kissed each other like two beasts.

While they were kissing, his hand reached out and wandered around on her body. She kept feeling as if she got an electrical shock, almost exploding.

Callum tore apart Renee’s dress. She couldn’t hear his heart hammering. He called her name, again and again. His ink-black eyes looked deeply into hers. Her tearful eyes with grievance made her look so pitiful, not so aggressive as she usually looked.

He stared at her for almost half a minute. Then he asked, “Renee, may I?”

She looked back at him in a daze, tears flowing. "Callum, once you have me, you can't have any other woman."

Without any hesitation, he entered her body. The pain made her frown, but she didn't cry out in pain stubbornly. His intrusion wasn't going smoothly, but he kept getting deeper without any hesitation.

They became one, pestering each other in pain.

That night, they kept having sex without any stop until they both got worn out.

That was the first time that Renee wouldn't forget her whole life. On the bedsheet, there was a rose blossom.

It was florid, beautiful, and pure.

She still could remember how satisfied Callum was when he looked at the virgin blood on the bedsheet. With a smile, he asked, "Renee, do you have a secret crush on me for many years?"

Renee just answered, "Dream on!"

However, when Renee thought that nothing could separate her and Callum, he went on a blind date.

Probably Renee had taken things too simply -- she thought they loved each other so deeply. She had hit him, made a fuss, and had sex with him. Even she had lost her virginity to him, which she aimed to keep until their wedding day. She had thought that nothing could part them at all.

However, unfortunately, she saw him on a blind date. The girl was the daughter of the municipal party secretary. Then Renee walked to them and asked openly, "Hey, are you guys dating?"

Seeing her, Callum explained to the daughter of the municipal party secretary in embarrassment, "This is my friend. I treated her like my younger sister."

Renee was hurt.

When he said that she was like his younger sister, her heart broke. She didn't make a farce. In silence, she turned around and walked away.

Later, she met Callum again, when Arthur was sending her back to the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office. He was angry when seeing her with another man.

Then Renee asked for a day off. Soon, she found herself pregnant.

However, when she was about to tell Callum about her pregnancy, she went back to the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office and received her wedding invitation. His wedding would be held next week -- it turned out that he was marrying the daughter of the municipal party secretary.

"So you just watch it happen?" Leila felt sorry for her as well as sad.

Renee finally managed to stop crying. Pressing her lips, she sniffed. She said in embarrassment, "I'm sorry for bothering you, Leila. I've overreacted."

"What would you do next?" Leila's gaze fell on her belly.

"I'll go for an abortion." Renee sniffed again. "Could you please go to the hospital with me tomorrow?"

"Renee!" Leila called her name in anxiety. "This is a new life. How could you have the heart to do so?"

"Leila, obviously this boy is not welcomed to this world. If I kept him, I would be in hell all my life. I'm just this kind of person -- if I love him, I will love him completely; if not, I don't want to be in touch with him any longer. I don't like be in an ambiguous relationship." Renee smiled slightly. "If you are still my friend, just go with me."

"I can go with you, but I hope you can think twice before doing it."

"Please don't tell anyone else about this matter, Leila. Please!"

Renee still needed to continue singing in the store. She told Leila that she would be fine, asked Leila to leave, and she wanted to be with herself.

When Leila walked out of the store, she felt quite upset. Raising her head, she found the tall and strong figure across the street of the musical instrument store. He was smoking, his statue-liked body was slender and straightened. As if he was impatient, when he saw her coming out of the store, he tossed the cigarette end, stamped on it, and strode over from the other side of the street.

Seeing that he walked over with a frown, Leila wondered what she would do if Vincent treated her in the same way one day. At the thought of it, she felt bitter in her heart and hard to breathe as if she was about to suffocate.

"Can we leave now?" He looked at Leila deeply. She could see the affection and tenderness in his eyes, shining like the peach blossom.

"Why did you cross the street?" She was a bit confused.

Raising his eyebrows, he was silent for a long time. Then he asked, "Did she butcher a hog in there?"

Leila was stunned, wondering if that was a sick joke from Mr. White. "She had some trouble. I'm quite sorry for her."

"We can't do anything on others' matters," he muttered, his lips apart. Then he said in a jealous tone while pointing at his wristwatch, "You've been there for half an hour!"

"I'm sorry, Mr. White." She forgot the time. She understood that he didn't interrupt after waiting outside for such a long time because he must have heard Renee's whining. She cried so miserably without caring about her public image, and Leila believed that she must felt extremely sad.

When loving someone, this happened -- you could get hurt and the wound would be so deep as if your bone marrow would also be injured. The pain spread from the blood to the bone marrow. The pain could hurt you to the core.

Suddenly, she reached out and wrapped his waist. Pressing her face onto his chest, she murmured, "Mr. White, we'll never be apart, will we?"

Chapter 382 - A Moment in Destiny

He didn't answer but his hands held her tighter and it seemed like he used all his strength to hug her till she was embedded in his body. Then, he let go of her and held her hand. "Let's get home!"

Why didn't he give a response? She wanted to ask but she was afraid that it would seem like she took it too serious, and she let him hold her hands and both of them walked to the car.

"I will accompany Renee tomorrow!" Leila said after getting in the car.

Vincent snorted coldly. "You can't!"

"But she needs me!" Leila responded immediately.

Vincent inserted his key into the keyhole and turned to look at her. By then, he found that her hair had grown longer and draped softly on her shoulders, and her big eyes were shining brightly which was really beautiful. He stared at her for a long while until Leila felt a little awkward and asked, "What are you looking at?"

Vincent nodded thoughtfully and murmured, "Let your hair to keep growing, I like long hair. Renee has to ask the child's father if she wants to get an abortion!"

He kept staring at her when he was talking to her. He said, "No one has the authority to deprive a life of its right to live. You are also an executioner if you are going with her!"

"Did you hear that?" Leila was shocked and she was even more astonished after listening to his following words. She knew that he was kind. Yes, no one had the right to end a life casually!

"Of course! She was shouting. I wonder who can't hear it!"

"Ah!" Leila's face blushed. Oh, yes! She forgot to stop Renee from screaming at that time as she was in a hurry. "Isn't she be more pitiful if I don't go with her?"

The car passed and turned around the street corner. Suddenly, Leila saw the familiar figure in front of her, "Stop! Stop!"

"What's wrong?" Vincent stopped his car.

Callum walked by with a woman at the front of the bustling street corner.

Leila opened the door and ran towards him.

"Leila—" Vincent yelled at her anxiously because he saw a car almost hit her.

Leila was suffering from the shock but then she still ran and chased after Callum.

"Callum West! Callum?" Leila called him for a few times.

Callum turned around and he was surprised to see Leila who was panting heavily, "Leila? What a coincidence, you go shopping?"

Leila glanced at the girl next to him. She was a noble girl who was tall, plump and having a pair of big slanting eyes with a sharp look. Leila smiled at her. "Hi, I'm Callum's colleague, I have some work issues to talk to him!"

Callum was startled because Leila had resigned. He guessed that she might have come for Renee. He told the girl beside him, "Lennie, this is Leila, Mr. Hunter's daughter!"

Lennie Newman is the daughter of Secretary Newman. When she heard that Leila was the daughter of Brian Hunter, she changed her expression in an instant and nodded slightly. "Hello!"

At that moment, Vincent had already reached there and he grabbed Leila's hand.

"Mr. White?"

Callum was a little surprised. He didn't expect Vincent to be there. He smiled and nodded with a hello.

Leila repeated, "Callum, I wanted to report some issues to you!"

Vincent's eyes darkened. He was trying to stop it but he remained silent after seeing the pleading look in Leila's eyes.

Just as Callum moved aside with Leila, she whispered immediately, "Callum, Renee was staying at the piano store now which was 200 meters away from the street corner. Please go and meet her!"

Leila thought that Callum shouldn't have no feelings for Renee. Her prediction was just right, when she mentioned Renee, his eyes flashed a touch of pain but it passed away very quickly.

Leila spoke again, "No matter who it is that you are going to marry, that is up to you. However, you have to tell Renee that it's over, go and meet her or else you will regret!"

Callum nodded. "Thank you, Leila!"

Leila only talked to him briefly and then she reminded him again. "Anyway, you must meet her in person!"

He frowned and nodded.

Vincent and Lennie stood there waiting for them. She said something to Vincent and he just frowned and didn't say a word. She seemed a little angry when she saw that he didn't respond.

Leila ran over, "Lennie, I'm sorry to take up your time!"

"It's okay!" Lennie pulled her lips and glanced at Leila. Then, she looked at Vincent.

Vincent looked down at Leila and rubbed her hair. Then, he held her hand and said nothing. They returned to the car.

Leila saw that he seemed unhappy. She explained, "I said nothing to him, I just told him that he must go to meet Renee in short!"

Vincent pursed his lips without having a trace of surprise in his eyes, and just stared at her in silence for a minute before driving.

“Mr. White, are you blaming me for being nosy?” Leila asked.

He sighed and said solemnly, “Callum found a nympho! Lennie was not as good as Renee!”

“Huh?” Leila was shocked, what did he mean?

He did not continue explaining on it. The car passed by Callum and Lennie. In the reverse car mirror, Vincent saw Lennie looking as their car were leaving. The words Lennie said just now flashed in his mind, “President, a mayor’s stepdaughter seems a bit inappropriate referring to your status? Obviously, Leila is not staying at the same level with you and she is not worthy of you!”

The next day, Leila received a call from Renee, “Leila, let's gather at the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office. You just need to send me back. I'm afraid that I will die there due to hemorrhage!”

“You,” Leila took a pause. “Are you sure you still want to go?”

Didn't Callum go and meet her? Leila was so worried!

Vincent walked out of the bathroom and he saw that Leila was on the phone again. Without saying a word, he took the medicine box and came over. The wound on her elbow was healing and it needed medicine.

“Okay! I'm going with you now!” Leila put down her phone and got up but she was pulled by Vincent.

“Apply medicine!” He only spoke two short words.

No matter what she said, he started to help Leila on applying iodine on her wound.

Leila’s heart felt very warm. She was watching Vincent who frowned gently and helped her to clean up her wound little by little. He put on new gauze and the gauze was tied neatly with extra care.

Leila raised her head to look at him but she didn't expect him to get close to her all of a sudden. They were so close, so close... His breath hit her suddenly. Her eyes flashed, and she moved forward and took the initiative to print a kiss on his lips. Vincent was taken aback by her action as well. He became stiff for a while and then he hugged her immediately and deepened the kiss. He only let go of her after a long time. “Let’s go! I'll take you there!”

Vincent knew that Leila was worried about her friend and she had rarely worried about a person, Renee should be considered as one of her good friends in her limited friend list. Therefore, he did not stop her from going.

“You don’t have to do that!” Leila said immediately, “I can go by myself!”

“I'll drive you there!” Vincent said abruptly and his brief answer overwhelmed her voice. He was having a strong and determined attitude which made her unable to reject him.

When Leila arrived at the Overseas Chinese Affairs Office, she saw Renee squatting at the corner of the gate like an abandoned puppy. She squatted there with her arms hugging around her shoulders and her head buried in her knees. She seemed so small and pitiful.

Vincent saw Renee as well, he looked at Leila. “I will send a driver to follow you. After sending her home safely, you come to my company and find me!”

“Okay! No problem!” Leila got out of his car.

“Oh, wait!” He lowered his car window.

“What’s wrong?” Leila was confused.

“Come here!” He said in a deep voice.

Leila went over, she bent down and got near to his car window. He got his head out and left a gentle kiss on her face, “Okay! You can go now, my girl!”

Leila’s face was blushed thoroughly, and she yelled in a low voice, “Mr. White!”

They were in front of the the city hall. How could he kiss her just recklessly? Especially since Renee was in such a sad mood, Leila had the opinion that she shouldn’t be too happy and she felt sorry for Renee.

“Attention to your injured elbow!” Vincent reminded her before he closed his car window and left with his pressed lips. Just as he left, a car came over and his driver’s business car stopped in front of the office. The driver was standing there and waiting for Leila and Renee.

“Renee?” Leila went over and called her.

Renee raised her face. Leila saw that her eyes were red and swollen. Leila thought that it must be the result of her crying over a night.

“Leila, why are you late? Let’s go!” Renee stood up and held Leila’s hand to go. At that moment, the driver came towards them and said.

“Miss, Sir had ordered me to service you and your friend!”

Renee was stunned for a moment, “Wow, Leila, your husband was not that bad! He was so thoughtful, alright, let’s go!”

Leila sighed in her heart, she looked back at the city hall. Callum was not there, she had no idea whether they had met yesterday or not. What did they talk? Why did Renee adhere to get an abortion?

In the car, Renee said, “This car is so cool. It’s so good to be rich!”

Leila knew that Renee was just trying to act as she was happy. Leila sighed, “Renee, when did you go back yesterday?”

“Oh! I went back late, and sang two more hours!”

“So...” Leila actually wanted to ask if she meet Callum. Didn’t he go and meet her?”

“I slept well, Leila. Don’t say anything, I don’t want to talk now! I know what you mean but I have made my decision!”

Renee was so determined on that.

In the hospital.

Outside the gynecological abortion room.

“Where is the child's father? The child's father need to sign for abortion!” The nurse said formulaically.

“Dead!” Renee gave a brief answer indifferently.

The nurse looked at her and she also understood that Renee was having unmarried pregnancy. The nurse spoke disdainfully, “Pay the bill!”

At that moment, Leila saw the humiliation flashing in Renee’s eyes. However, Renee just bit her lip until her lips turned pale. Then, she straightened her back and entered the operating room.

When Leila saw Renee going in, her whole heart was hung up. She was not reconciled. She picked up her phone and called Callum. She wanted to grab a chance for Renee for once and last because she knew that only Callum could stop Renee now.

After the call was made, she heard Callum’s voice on the line soon. “Leila!”

“Callum, didn't you meet Renee last night?”

He pondered and said, “Yes, we have met! Thank you, Leila. The relationship between me and Renee is over, and you won’t understand! But still thanks for your kindness!”

“It's over?” Leila buzzed her head, but said anxiously, “Callum, didn't Renee tell you something?”

“We have talked over everything!” Callum said again, “If you have nothing else to say, I’ll hang up now!”

Chapter 383 - A Moment in Destiny

“Callum, wait!” Leila shouted urgently. “We are now in the hospital, can you come over here? For the last time!”

“Leila, I’m getting married next Saturday! I’ll send you an invitation! You and Mr. White are welcome to come to my wedding with Lennie!” Callum obviously didn’t want to know what they were doing in the hospital!

Leila was stunned for a moment!

“Bye!” And with that, the phone hung up!

In the operating room.

“Take off your trousers and lie down! Take it all off, and don’t be afraid as it is only a painless abortion within three minutes and it’ll be done soon!” The female doctor with the mask said mechanically with a frown.

Renee removed her trousers. “Take off your underpants too!”

Without wearing anything for her lower body, Renee laid on the special gynecological surgical bed with a surgical sheet covering her body and she was injected with anesthetic. Renee felt a little painful as the cold instruments entered her body in such a humiliating way.

Her hand clenched at her side with a line of tears slipping from the corner of her eyes. Baby, I’m sorry!

She didn't know what the doctor had taken from her body as a hot current flowed out of her body and she seemed to fall asleep. Her mind turned unconscious for a few minutes until the doctor shouted, "Wake up! It's done!"

Only then she opened her eyes and saw the doctor's surprised eyes with her teary eyes, "Is it over?"

"It is over!"

At this moment, Renee felt the pain was unbearable from her fingertips to her heart as not only a life but her heart were flowing out of her body! And that heart which was riddled with holes was dead from now on!

Leila anxiously greeted and hugged Renee by the time she saw her bending over and walking out of the operating room while holding onto the wall. "Renee!"

"It's all cleared!" Renee gave her a smile that was worse than crying.

Leila's tears almost came out of her eyes. "Renee!"

"Let's go!" Renee's face was deathly pale and her body was shaking, but she shook her hands and held Leila's hand, whispering, "I'm not afraid of anything! I'm fearless!"

Renee, what should I say about you?

Renee refused to go home so she asked the driver to drive her and Leila to the beach. She squatted on the beach alone while staring at the vast ocean, which made her burst into tears.

She said, "Leila, I have dreamt countless times that I wanted to have children with Callum and the boy looked like him while the girl looked like me! We would hold our hands together for the rest of our lives and become the lucky three!"

"Separated just like that?" Knowing how sad she must be, Leila mumbled and she dared not to ask Renee.

"Is he still worthy of my love? I won't love such a bad rogue anymore! No way!" Renee almost roared like a lunatic!

"Renee! Cry over it and cheer up!" Leila could only say that.

Renee burst into hot tears,. Yes, she should have cheered up a long time ago! Youth, dream, love and lust had nothing to do with her and that man who had made her passionately fall in love, and now make her heartbroken, should go to hell!

I hate you, Callum! Forever and ever.

Renee was finally willing to go home after she was tired of crying.

After sending Renee away, Leila went back to the beach alone. Leila's tears flowed out when she was at the place where she had just squatted with Renee.

Why was it so hard to love someone? Was it wrong to love someone? Was it wrong to love someone at the expense of a child? Why?

She looked up to the distant sea with her calm face but tears streaming down her face.

“Sir, Madam is crying alone by the beach!” The driver kindly called Vincent.

A Bugatti rushed ten minutes later. Vincent saw the tiny figure on the beach far away after he got the call and rushed here after leaving his work behind. She was crying! Was this little liar grieving for Renee?

When he walked near to her, she turned her head around just in time to meet his gentle eyes. “Why are you here?”

She turned her head quickly to wipe away her tears.

Vincent sat down beside her and reached out to wrap his hand around her shoulders. “I think you might need a shoulder right now! That’s why I’m here!”

Her heart raised a warmth but turned sad again as she rested her head on his shoulder, “Mr. White, what is happiness?”

He clasped her into his arms and she secretly opened her eyes while curling up in his arms. Just looking at his hands wrapping around her waist, her heart was filled with happiness which in turn made her feel a little uneasy.

His voice whispered in her ear, “To stay alive!”

To stay alive was happiness? Leila froze! Wasn’t it the case that two people loved each other in this life?

He took her hands and intertwined her ten fingers.

She stared blankly at his big bronze hands that intertwined with her small white hand tightly and she heard him say, “I’m not Callum! You aren’t Renee either!”

Her heart fluttered with fear and confusion as he said this. She turned sideways, lifting her eyes from his arms to meet his deep and dark eyes.

The look on his face was peaceful as if the words had not just been spoken by him.

“Mr. White...” She was a little speechless, not knowing how to say it.

“You are uneasy!” He said again. “You are insecure!”

He said these words seemingly without thinking and his hands that embraced her didn’t loosen in the slightest, one embracing her waist, and the other tightly intertwined with her small hand. At this moment, she was suddenly startled and just realized that perhaps this was the way he spoke out his promise.

Leila lowered her head but was then curled back into his arms. Suddenly, with a turn of his grip around her waist, her body was forced to turn and face him. He looked down at her and the sea breeze blew his hair away from his forehead, wild and unrestrained, yet, his face turned even more handsome that one couldn’t look directly at him and his burning breath made her blush.

“Don’t you trust me?” His voice was low and raspy.

She inclined her head slightly and her voice was close to a murmur, "I trust you, I'm just a little afraid that the happiness is too fragile!"

His large hand tightened even more warningly.

She immediately said, "Mr. White, I know I shouldn't have thought about it! I believe that you will give me happiness!"

His lips, at last, curled up in satisfaction.

"Of course, I'm your man!"

"Yes! You are my man! The only man!"

Oh my God. Saying such lingering words of love in such an atmosphere, Leila's face flushed uncontrollably and she would feel as if it was a tease.

As expected, she changed her flushed face to normal by the time he released her waist but his kiss landed on her lips. She snorted, trying to avoid his kiss but a strange feeling appeared all over her body.

Fortunately! He just kissed her. "Let's go, the beach is windy!"

After that day, Leila went to visit Renee, and she was getting more and more emaciated as the blood flow didn't stop even though she had used two extended sanitary napkins at one time.

Callum did what he said by sending Leila an invitation.

Miyamoto and Owen got along well recently and Owen had taken the initiative to live with Miyamoto.

Pippa was discharged from the hospital and no one knew where she had gone.

Charles called Vincent as he suddenly remembered what happened that day. "Vincent, I remembered that I don't know the two people who tried to kidnap Leila that day, and you better tell your wife to be more careful as I don't know how many men are thinking about her!"

So far, Vincent accompanied Leila every day, and even when she went out, he would arrange her a driver and a bodyguard who protected her by her sides.

On Saturday, Callum's wedding was held in the HJ Hotel ballroom.

Leila took the invitation but she didn't know whether she should go or not. Vincent looked down at the invitation and frowned, as if he had something to say.

Leila looked up at him. "Mr. White, do you think I should go?"

"Renee will go!" Vincent said in a deep voice.

"Then I'll go too!" She hurriedly said. "Renee had just finished her surgery and can't be stimulated, so I will definitely go and help her!"

A smile curled up on Vincent's lips. "You are more devoted to her than you are to me!"

"No!" Leila swiftly denied.

“No?” He raised his eyebrows and gazed at her, and under his eyes, there was a special hint of affection.

Leila subconsciously avoided his gaze, “Can you go too? You are invited!”

“Hum! I’ll wait for you in the exclusive suite!” His tone was so ambiguous.

Leila blushed furiously and pouted, “Mr. White!”

On Saturday.

Leila wore a silver conservative dress to Callum’s wedding banquet as Vincent had forbidden her from too much of exposure. In fact, she looked prettier in a strapless dress, and it was just that the conservative one covered up her everything.

In the hotel building, Renee really came. She was unusually thin and frightening as there were only bones left covered her whole body. A purple strapless dress reflected her originally beautiful white face but emitted an aura that would make others feel vague as if she might be drifted away by the wind and disappear at any time.

At the entrance of the hall, Callum’s parents and Callum were waiting there to greet the guests.

Renee’s long hair was coiled up and she was wearing 9cm high heels on her feet, so enchanting and charming yet pitiful.

Facing each other, Callum looked at her and only spoke out one sentence, “Welcome!”

Renee smiled lightly but spoke to Callum’s parents, “Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. West!”

When they saw Renee, they didn’t think about anything but just took her hand, “Renee, why do you turn to be so thin suddenly?”

Renee only smiled, “Skinny is quite popular recently! Mr. and Mrs. West, I’m going in, congratulations again!”

“Renee!” Callum’s expression stiffened a little.

Renee walked up to him and raised her face. Her eyes were dull but then she gave him a bright smile. “Callum, congratulations on your happy wedding! Have a precious son soon!”

There was like a thorn in her throat when she spoke out the words ‘precious son’.

Leila was by her side all the time, knowing that she was heartbroken, yet, she still forced a smile on her face.

Callum didn’t say anything in the end but just looked at her with different expressions of sadness.

Leila, Vincent and Renee were sitting at a table in the ballroom. Leila was besides Renee and Vincent had come to accompany Leila because he was worried about her.

The pianist played the wedding march and the hall which was decorated with pink roses was filled with friends and relatives from the Wests and the Newmans. Lennie took the arm of her father, Secretary Newman and walked towards Callum who was standing in front of her in a classic dress.

Chapter 384 - A Moment in Destiny

The white wedding dress perfectly outlined the beautiful figure of Lennie. The white veil covered her face, but from that haze, one could still clearly see the beauty of the bride today.

"Miss Lennie, will you marry Mr. West and make a solemn vow before God to love him, comfort him, protect him, in sickness and in health, for richer or for poorer, always to be faithful to him and to your marriage."

As the priest read the vows, Lennie stood quietly to the side. She said, as if shyly, "I do!"

The same vows were pronounced again by the priest. He asked Callum. "Mr. West, are you willing?"

Callum seemed to pause for a moment.

"Mr. West?" Since he didn't get an answer from Callum, the priest couldn't help but increase the tone of his voice. Callum was stunned to see that everyone was looking at him. And Lennie, beside him, was so beautiful and enchanting under the wedding dress.

"I do." Callum finally spoke.

Renee's eyes were dead silent, yet so peaceful. Her eyes were hollow and she kept looking over there, only the sweat on her forehead was growing.

Renee was still so calm, and Leila subconsciously looked at Renee. Then she seemed to hear a stream of water, which was so loud. She looked at Renee's feet, where the blood had gathered a small pool, and it was shocking to the eyes.

"Ah--" Leila whimpered. "Mr. White, help Renee!"

With Leila's whimper, Vincent looked at Renee with sharp eyes. He instantly turned pale, and without saying a word, he picked up Renee. "Leila, go get the doorman to drive here! We need to get her to the hospital right away!"

She was clearly bleeding profusely.

"No, no need!" Renee maintained her composure, but her face was ashen and her lips were turning white.

Callum was stunned at the sight.

He staggered. In full view of the crowd, he saw a flash of purple, followed by a patter of bright red. The wedding march continued. As the crowd stared in disbelief, flash after flash, Callum finally left the bride behind and followed after them.

"Callum?" Lennie shouted in dismay.

But there was no sign of Callum.

Blood was dripping. Vincent was covered in blood, and Leila's hand was stained with blood as soon as she reached out.

"Renee, Renee ..." Callum lunged over. The driver was already driving the car around fast.

At the hospital.

Callum slumped in the doorway of the operating room with a look of shock and disbelief.

On the way here, Leila had told him what had happened. He couldn't believe that Renee was pregnant with his child and that she had aborted it herself, "Renee, why are you so stubborn?"

That day at the piano shop, she told him herself that she was in love with someone else and asked him to marry the secretary's daughter. At that moment, he really gave up!

But--

He looked desperately at the door of the operating room and murmured, "How could it have come to this? How could it?"

Callum finally broke down.

His parents even came after him personally.

His father yelled at him righteously, "Callum, how can you leave your bride behind? Come back with me now. Don't miss the auspicious time!"

Leila looked at Callum's parents, and her heart suddenly went cold. Didn't miss the auspicious time? But what about Renee?

Vincent reached out and grabbed Leila's hand, taking her into his arms. How much blood had Renee lost? Was she still alive?

Leila really didn't dare to think about it. She only dared to pray in her heart to God to save Renee!

"No! I'm not going!" Callum shook his head and stared at them blankly. "I'm going to wait for Renee to wake up!"

"What's wrong with Renee?" Mr. West then remembered to ask.

"She's pregnant with my baby and now she's bleeding profusely!" Callum covered his face with his hands in pain.

"Ah--" Callum's parents were stunned at the same time.

"How could this happen?" Mrs. West exclaimed. "How is Renee?"

"I don't know. I don't know. It's all blood. It's all blood ..." Callum murmured.

Callum's parents didn't dare ask him to go back again and had to wait there.

After an hour of resuscitation, the door to the operating room was finally opened and Renee was wheeled out. Just like when Pippa was resuscitated, one blood bag and one drug bag, and two syringes were fed into her body at the same time.

Her eyes were closed and her long eyelashes curled against her eyelids. Then she slowly opened her eyes.

"Renee, Renee, how are you?" Callum shouted in a low voice.

Renee opened her mouth. "I'm sorry I ruined your wedding. Go back quickly. Don't spoil the mood of the bride!"

Her words made Callum feel like his heart was pricked by a needle. "Renee, I'm an asshole. It's all my fault. Why are you so stubborn?"

Renee just turned to look at Callum's parents and apologized gently. "I'm sorry, Mr. and Mrs. West. You can take Callum away!"

"Renee, no, it's you I love. I was wrong! I was really wrong!" Callum murmured and grabbed her hand tightly.

Her hand was cold. But she struggled and gently drew her hand back from his grip.

They were no longer related. Why did he have to be so ambiguous?

She smiled faintly. "I love you, but it has never been about you. Callum, I don't hate you! Don't feel guilty about me! Our love is over, and our fate has been destroyed. We are not destined for this life. You and I are strangers after all!"

That was it!

It was over!

It was time for everything to end! After the disaster, what she wanted most was to let go.

No matter how much Callum begged, Renee didn't want to see him again.

In the end, Callum went back!

It was said that the wedding went on again that day, except that the groom never smiled again.

It was said that Secretary Newman, the father of Lennie, was furious.

It was said that the newspapers were extraordinarily sensational that day. None of them expected that the wedding could be interrupted.

Renee's parents finally found out about it, but could only sigh helplessly.

Renee, lying on the hospital bed, had a hidden sadness in her eyes, yet it did not seem like it, but more like a sense of grief.

In these gloomy days, Renee recalled the conversation between them at the piano shop that day.

Renee was singing the song "Later" for hours until her voice was hoarse, and she was still singing. After Leila left, Callum came to the piano shop.

The moment she turned back around, he was staring at her in a daze.

Her heart ached and her tone stiffened a bit. "What are you doing here?"

Callum was silent for a long time and just said, "Renee, I'm going to get married! I thought I should tell you in person! About that night, it was a beautiful mistake. Everything was my fault! Since you have a boyfriend too, and I have someone to marry, let's be brother and sister in the future. I hope to remain your friend!"

He came to just apologize, he said that the night was a mistake, and he denied the night between them. Renee even wanted to die at that time. It turned out that her sincere dedication, her most precious first night, was actually a mistake for him.

She had said that after making love to her he could not do it with anyone else, and yet he had done it without a second thought ...

But what did he do then?

She finally understood that in this world, she would rather believe in ghosts than in men. She was obsessed with her love and always thought that since she loved, she would love like a fool. It turned out that everything was just a beautiful mistake.

Who said that men love women with their lower body, and women love men with their upper body.

Once a woman made contact with a man, she immediately wanted a wedding dress and diamond ring and wanted to be with the man for a long time, even if the man had an extramarital affair. Men would like to sleep with women and say something sweet to coax them to spend as little money as possible, while women wanted to get married to them. So the biggest difference between men and women was that men wanted to possess a woman's body, while women wanted to possess a man's heart.

In the end, she just said two words, "Get out!"

Callum finally did go away. Although he looked a bit forlorn, although he seemed to have something to say, he finally did not say anything. The moment he turned to leave, she burst into tears.

She sat at the piano in the piano shop and continued to play the song "Later". She sang that very meaningful song in a mournful, hoarse voice to the point of heartbreak.

What she didn't know was that outside the piano shop, Callum was standing there for an hour. He thought she would chase him out, would grab him, and forbid him to get married, but she didn't. He thought that maybe she was really in love with that guy. The man that day was indeed dazzling. He was driving a red Ferrari that he couldn't get in exchange for a lifetime of hard work!

Unrequited love was a blooming flower that bloomed only in the heart, one after another, which became a patch and then a garden of lovesickness. However, that person came just to pick the flowers. He was just a hurried passerby, and that was all!

She thought he would stop and love her for as long as he could. But no. It was just a fleeting moment. Then, having loved, it was just a thing of the past!

Renee had to stop loving him and give up. Even though she knew it hurt, it was hard, she decided to give up. If she could, she would spend her life trying to forget this love that she had held on to for so many years!

One must always learn to forget something. The flower would fade, just like her heart!

Leila didn't know what to say. She just felt that there was still love between the two, but Renee was hurt too deeply. The one she loved was the tattoo on her heart. How could she just forget him? Even if she didn't think of him, the tattoo engraved on her heart would throb and ache, reminding her that the person might have been engraved on her heart long ago.

Her withered heart. Her heart withered because of infatuation!

A week later.

Leila went to see Renee and found her quiet and expressionless. She was no longer the lively and cheerful woman she had been. Leila only felt her despair was like water, making her suffocate.

In the quiet office, Vincent, who had been busy, was taking some rest for the first time. He put down the file in his hand and gazed with unusual concentration at Leila who was sitting on the sofa looking at her review material. Her bangs were a little long and fell down as she bowed her head. Between her hair, her brow was slightly furrowed, as if she was thinking about something.

What was he looking at? Leila did not look up, but still clearly felt Vincent's passionate eyes like fire burned on her body. Did he openly ask her to come to his office to work with him, saying that he was protecting her, but in fact he was looking at her?

Chapter 385 - A Moment in Destiny

This little liar looked pretty adorable when she was studying seriously. Vincent's dark eyes flickered with hints of gentleness and bliss in them, but he also felt sorry for her. She was busy with Renee's matter recently and looked exhausted.

As he was lost in thoughts, his phone rang. It was Charles. Vincent grabbed his phone and walked towards the other side of the room, "What's up?"

"It's boss' birthday in two weeks, are you coming back to Tokyo?" said Charles in a playful tone of voice. "I also heard that Pippa went back! You better be careful!"

"What? What do you mean by be careful?" asked Vincent in a low tone of voice. Charles called and mentioned this to him explicitly, but what was he trying to say?

"Nora is going to introduce you to a beautiful girl! After the thing with Pippa, Nora doesn't plan to give her to you anymore. She found you a Japanese lady instead."

Charles said casually with a complicated look in his eyes. His boss forced Vincent to leave Leila but he admired Leila's guts. He then said, "Just be prepared!"

"I'm not going to Japan!" Vincent decided quickly, "It's her birthday, you celebrate it with her!"

Vincent hung up and leaned against the wall. He rubbed his temple. When would his mother let him go?

His serious face softened as he thought about Leila. When would his mom finally let him and Leila live peacefully?

He sighed. Leila was looking at her work seriously with her head hung low on the sofa.

She was serious and quiet and Vincent felt sorry for her.

Her bangs that were tucked behind her ears fell out and blocked her view, but Leila didn't move her hand to tuck it away. A warm hand reached out to her. This doting action seemed intimate. He used his slender fingers to tuck her bangs that fell out behind her ears.

Leila was about to look to the side to avoid Vincent's intimate touch, but Vincent prevented her from moving by holding down her shoulder. He then sat down next to her.

"Are you tired?" Leila noticed that he looked exasperated.

He looked at her and smiled, his eyes filled with anguish, "No matter what happens between me and your father, you are still my wife, okay?"

Leila got worried, "What are you planning to do?"

"Nothing!" He wasn't collecting information on Brian as it wasn't an easy feat. He halted the progress because he knew what he wanted the most.

"I wouldn't leave you if you did nothing wrong!" Leila's nose tingled and she choked with sobs.

"Come here." Suddenly, he reached out his arm and looked at her lovingly. He smiled and said "I wanted to kiss you deeply at first, but I'm not feeling greedy anymore. I want a hug, just a hug."

"Okay..." Leila inched closer and leapt into his arms. His hug was strong and warm, his pounding heart and the feeling of belonging made Leila felt at peace.

He hugged her tightly and she found it hard to breathe. She endured his force even though she felt like she was about to break.

After a long while, he finally loosened up.

His strength diminished but he was still hugging her. He was indulging himself in her scent, both of them giving each other company.

Vincent's mother called from Tokyo on her birthday.

"Vincent, today is my birthday. You didn't come back and so I gave you a present instead. I hope you'll like it!" said Nora.

Vincent was taken aback and he felt uneasy, "What present?"

"I'm flying tonight, going back to F City," said Nora directly, "You'll see what I mean!"

"You're coming back?" Vincent was stunned.

"Why? Do I need your permission to come back?" Nora laughed, and her voice turned wintry.

Vincent didn't want to say more, "Okay, I'll go get you."

"No need! Let's throw a banquet at HJ Hotel tomorrow. I have a Japanese guest over!"

“I’ll help you arrange it!”

“Charles already did!” Nora hung up.

Vincent frowned, since it was his first time he had no idea what his mother prepared him. His intuition was telling him that it had something to do with the Hunter family.

The next day, the video of Macey and Charles was out in public. The video which was half an hour long was posted online without any mosaic. Macey was indulging herself in pleasure throughout the video and Charles’s face was not clearly shown at all. One could only tell that Macey was doing it with some man.

Macey’s face was exposed just like that to the internet, and even the newspaper was reporting about this with the title “F City’s mayor, Brian Hunter’s daughter having an enjoyable time with an unknown man”.

“Leila, your father had a stroke. Come quickly to the hospital!” Leila was making Vincent a nice breakfast at home when she got an urgent call from her mother.

“What?” The ladle fell onto the ground and Leila asked worriedly, “What happened? What happened?”

“I don’t know, he fainted after seeing the news. I’m so worried! He’s in the emergency room right now!” Mabel was worried to death.

At the hospital.

Vincent and Leila just arrived.

“Mom, how’s dad?” Leila rushed to the surgery room and saw Mabel waiting in distress. She wasn’t crying, since she was a strong woman. The tougher the situation, the tougher she would try to be and not cry.

“Leila, your dad read some news and fainted on the sofa. I was making breakfast in the kitchen and I didn’t know what happened. I took a look and saw him trembling and I quickly called the ambulance. I don’t know what’s going to happen!” Mabel explained the situation.

Leila held her mother’s hand and was worried as well. She felt her mother’s hand trembled and she comforted her, “Mom, don’t worry. It’s going to be fine!”

And then Vincent received a call. It was Nora.

He walked to the corridor to take the call. “Son, do you like my present?”

“What?”

“Did you read the news or the internet? Oh, or maybe the morning news?”

“What did you do?” Vincent’s heart skipped a beat.

“Go read the paper!” Nora hung up.

Before Vincent could ask about how Brian was doing, he quickly went to the doctor's office and grabbed a morning paper. He understood immediately what had happened the moment he saw Macey's face on the paper.

Brian saw this piece of news and had a stroke due to the shock.

At this moment, Nora called again.

Vincent was almost hysterical, "Mom, what are you doing? I told you to delete that video!"

"Come to HJ Hotel right now or else I'll post the one with you and Leila!"

"What?" Vincent was shocked, "What did you say?"

"If you don't do what I say now, I will post the one with you and Leila. Son, do you know how much effort I put into crushing Brian Hunter? How dare you fall in love with his daughter! I'm so disappointed in you!"

"Mom!" Vincent was getting mad, and his handsome face turned wintry, indignant and fierce due to the sudden happening. There was a hint of fury in his cheeks, "How could you film me and Leila?"

"Come here in 15 minutes, or else the video will be up!"

"I'll be there!"

Vincent couldn't tell Leila about what was going on in time, and quickly got in the lift.

Leila was waiting outside the surgery room. Vincent called her as he walked, "Leila, no matter what happens, you have to remember that you are my wife!"

"Vincent?" Leila looked around for him, "Where are you?"

"Leila, promise me to not believe anything you see, since that isn't the truth. Don't easily believe anyone else!" Vincent said in a low voice, "Your father had a stroke because of the news this morning. My mom is here and I'm going to her right now. Wait for me!"

"Vincent..."

The call got hung up. Leila was confused and she wanted to go get a paper. At this moment, the door to the surgery room opened. The doctor took off his mask, Leila and Mabel quickly went up, "Brian?"

"Dad?"

"Mr. Hunter is out of danger for the time being. He had a brain haemorrhage and had to take some medication for a set period to further dissolve the blood clot. It may or may not work out. Madam, you and your family should be mentally prepared. Many patients who have had a stroke will experience sequelae."

What?" Mabel was shocked, "What, what type of sequelae?"

"He might not be able to close his mouth or speak clearly, which then causes hemiplegia. Though, we will try our best to lower the possibility of this!" said the doctor.

Brian was pushed into an intensive care unit. Leila thought about the newspaper and was shocked when she got the paper from the nurse station. Her sister's video was exposed!

The nurse at the station looked at her in disdain, and one of them actually asked, "Mrs White, is this really your sister?"

Leila felt awkward and couldn't answer, but another nurse said, "Mrs White, it really wasn't mosaic at all. It was even more stimulating than pornos from Japan! Impressive!"

Leila ran away as fast as she could. She squatted down in a corner when she got outside. She felt something rolling down her cheeks. She wiped it and realized that it was her tears.

What was going to happen to her sister? Was she just destroyed like that?

Why did Vincent go back on his words?

No wonder he said the other day, that no matter what happened between him and her father, she would still be his wife.

But how could she trust him when things were happening like this? Leila's face blanched. She felt betrayed and the feeling was engulfing her heart.

She sighed and her tears welled up in her eyes even more. The video was out, and her father would be too embarrassed to stay in his office anymore. No wonder he had a stroke, he couldn't handle the news.

Why?

Vincent, why did you do that? How could I still be your wife after this happened? Just because I love you, I was to be eaten down to the bones by you and still use the remaining of my soul to tell you that I love you?

The video on the internet? Leila couldn't think straight anymore. She went to an internet café and rented a computer. On the screen, she saw Vincent's personal suite in HJ Hotel. She quickly closed the video and curled into a ball in a corner. It was true, the whole internet saw Macey Hunter, the daughter of Brian Hunter, in a sex tape!

Leila's heart felt heavy as she walked out of the internet café.

It was summer and the sun was vicious. She was the only person around standing idly under the sun, but her heart was as cold as ice.

Chapter 386 - A Moment in Destiny

Leila stood for a long time. She was almost sunburnt but she still felt cold.

She went back to the ward again and her mother was sitting alone in front of the sickbed. The heart monitor and the ventilator were both working. Brian was lying quietly on the bed with his lips a little crooked. Leila looked at him, who was sleeping and seemed to have been in a coma.

Then, Leila saw her mother staring blankly and there were tears in the corners of her eyes. It seemed that she had aged too much in one night.

As soon as Mabel turned around and saw Leila, she looked at her in a daze and said gently after a long time, "Leila, why did Vincent do this to you?"

It turned out that her mother had already known about it. Leila's heart ached, and she became speechless with a cry.

"How could your father withstand this blow! He's always been so strong, so determined. How can he bear to live with it?" Mabel whispered.

"Mum ..." Leila was even more upset.

"Leila, Vincent has let Mum down too much!" Mabel said again.

Leila lowered her head, and her tears were almost falling down.

Someone suddenly came to the ward at that moment. Mabel regained her emotional composure as she stood up and walked to the door. Leila heard she shouted, "Secretary Newman, you don't have to come if you're too busy as Brian's life is no longer in danger!"

Then, dozens of municipal party committee leaders walked in, the atmosphere was solemn and serious.

Secretary Newman even said in a deep voice, "Mrs. Hunter, Brian is a good leader, and he cared much about his people. We are deeply saddened by his illness. On behalf of the municipal party committee and government, I have come to see him and hope that he will recover soon and return to work!"

Leila bowed her head, and suddenly she felt like a sinner. She hadn't been able to get the video back and everything seemed to be her fault. Her heart overflowed with bitterness and her head hung down low. She was in the corner and heard her mother say, "Thank you for your concern!"

Later, Secretary Newman and his party didn't stay much longer. They just told her mum to take care of her dad, then looked at her again and left. Eventually, Director Gordon, Julian Gordon's father, saw Leila. He gave her a very thoughtful glance and said, "Leila, take care of your father!"

Leila nodded her head and sent them away.

She ran outside to answer a strange phone call, and a plain voice came from the other end. "Leila, are you okay?"

Leila was slightly stunned and asked back indifferently, "What do you think?"

"Actually, I'm a victim too!" Charles's voice seemed to leak a hint of grievance. "That is my body and your sister's after all!"

"Are you okay?" Leila asked.

"I just want to say, be strong!" Charles's tone was very sincere.

However, Leila spoke in a cold voice, "I don't need your phoney mercy!"

"Hold on, Leila, my boss wants to talk to you!"

Leila was about to hang up the phone, but once she heard it was Vincent's mother, she continued listening, "What can I do for you?"

"Leila, the problem between the Hunter family and the White family has been more than a couple of days, if you don't want things to get embarrassing, please divorce Vin immediately!" Nora said on the other end, "You should know that I don't like you!"

"Is that so?" Leila asked back grimly, tugging at the corners of her lips, "You've done all this painstakingly to get him to leave me, have you?"

At this point, Leila understood one thing that she and Vincent simply could not live out their lives happily. That's just it, because there was really too much resistance between them.

"By the way, Vin is attending a blind date banquet right now! Do you want to come? We're at HJ Hotel!"

The phone hung up!

Leila was stunned.

Was he impatient already? He was going on a blind date before the divorce was granted?

Leila put down the phone in disbelief. She took a deep breath, went downstairs to look for a taxi and rushed to HJ Hotel.

The banquet hall was very busy at the moment. He was really impatient to have a party in the middle of the day.

As she walked into the hall, the buzzing scene made Leila feel out of place. She couldn't be a wealthy lady after all.

Vincent was already annoyed, and he really didn't expect his mother to do this. There was no notice at all beforehand, so he was really caught off guard. His mother had threatened him, and he could not accept that threat any more. He could only stand here with a cold, handsome face, even though he really couldn't stand for a second at the moment.

There was even a Japanese woman who came up to talk to him in broken Chinese. His eyes immediately became indifferent and sharp, and his face was featured clearly. Under his thick black eyebrows, the eyes were like deep pools, deep and dark, and his slightly pursed lips were even colder. "Vincent!" Leila finally saw him, and there were several beautiful women with slender figures standing beside him. She smiled and stepped forward to talk to him without the fear of his indifference.

Leila took a deep breath and walked over in stride.

When Vincent turned around and saw Leila, he was a little stunned. She walked forward and took a deep breath, "Mr. White!"

"Leila? Why are you here?" Vincent swept his eyes around and saw the cold stare of his mother not far away and instantly understood what was going on.

"Let's get a divorce!" Leila said quietly.

“Go back!” He immediately said in a deep voice. His whole face pulled down and his heart ached even more inexplicably.

Leila just calmly took out the credit card he gave her from her bag, “This money is for you to buy some supplements. How can you serve more ladies when you always have impotence? Don’t you think so?”

Vincent’s handsome face suddenly darkened, his gaze coldly glancing at her figure as she tried to leave and he said in a deep voice, “Stop!”

She stopped in her tracks, slowly turned around and smiled, “Anything else?”

His mouth turned up and his deep eyes flinched as he took a step in front of her. He bent down before he could say anything as she abruptly lifted her foot and kicked him hard in the testicles!

“Mr. White, it’s trendy to have a pain in the testicles these days! You are welcome!” She turned around again amidst the gasps of the crowd.

Vincent covered his lower body. His body hunched over and slowly crouched down with a storm of destruction flashing inside his eyes ...

Leila turned away in the sight of the crowd, straightening her back and not being humble.

Nora also seemed to have not expected Leila to be like this. Meanwhile, appreciation flashed once again in Charles’s eyes. What an interesting girl.

Vincent slowly stood up and walked out in stride in front of the stunned eyes of the crowd, the gloomy look in his eyes made him look even more cold and stern. Leila had just given him a kick that had actually hit him in the vitals, but the fact that the little liar actually did not trust him made him feel like a blow and a shout. His body almost fell to the ground with a sway, which was really a double whammy.

Vincent walked faster and faster, an icy aura radiating from his body.

“Vin ...” Nora chased after him. “Don’t go out!”

“Get out of the way!” The cold voice was like a millennium of ice, and the eyes that looked at Nora were even colder. His eyes shot straight at Nora, and his look instantly caused her to freeze up her spine and take a step back.

Vincent crossed over her and took a big step after her, “Leila, wait ...”

“No!” Leila turned back as she walked away, not wishing to have any entanglement with him at all.

“Leila, I said, stop!” Both of them had already walked out of the hall. Vincent’s low voice raised icily, striding up after her and pulling her arm, “Do you hear me?”

“No!” Leila was forced to stop and look back at him, “Let’s get a divorce!”

“Damn it!” Vincent snapped, then his big hands pulled her into his hug, “Didn’t I say that you’re my woman after all!”

“But it’s my father who is sick, and it’s my father who is so angry about this matter that he has a stroke, not your father!” Leila yelled back.

“Yes! It was your father who was sick, but it was my father who died in the first place!” Vincent yelled out the same way. They were stunned at the same time after yelling!

Leila stared at Vincent, who was also in a daze, and her body felt as if she had fallen into an ice pond.

“I know, is that enough? My dad may never go back to work. Is it enough for him to live the rest of his life like this, with his mouth partially paralyzed, or even with his mouth drooling when he opens it? Will your mother let go?” Leila’s face darkened and her eyes grew cold. “My sister put her life on the line for this, what else do you want? Are you going to bring me to my knees again? Make me put my life on the line too? I’ve already sacrificed it!”

Vincent’s eyes ached and his heart cut like a knife, “I didn’t do this!”

“Does it matter now if it’s you who did it? Do you think we can still stay together? Vincent, do you think I can still be with you while watching my father who was left with the sequelae of a stroke and then laughing happily with you? Do you think I can still do that? Can you?” Leila asked feebly, the feeling of difficulty in breathing growing stronger. She felt so breathless and uncomfortable.

“Leila, is divorce going to solve the problem?” Vincent looked into her eyes in pain. He was responsible for this matter, but he didn’t know that his mother still had the secretly taken video there. If he had known, he should have destroyed it long ago, not to mention that his mother still had the video there. As for when the video was taken, he didn’t even know. An unprecedented sense of frustration hit him, making him feel unbearable pain.

Leila’s eyes were covered with silent emotions, her beautiful water-like eyes looked at Vincent in dead silence. “Mr. White, I believe you didn’t do it, but what can I do? I just can’t go on with you anymore! I can’t convince myself! Let’s get a divorce!”

“Leila, think about it again!” Vincent’s dull voice was even lower and deeper than usual. He looked at the expressionless Leila with chagrin, and suddenly tightened the force on his arm, pulling her into his arms and holding her tightly. When Leila raised her head in dismay, a kiss with love and affection pressed over wildly, leaving no chance to resist.

Leila was stunned by the sudden kiss, and quickly tried to push Vincent’s body away. Unfortunately, his arms were like chains tightly imprisoning her body, and his cold lips assaulted her lips with suppressed desire in an open and unbridled manner.

Not a sloppy kiss, but one with a stormy wildness, sucking on her lips as if to ignite the fire of lust on her lips.

She resisted, but the tingling sensation on her lips gradually became clearer. Her eyes were closed and her body was rigid. Her numb face had a faint look of detachment. Even though she didn’t refuse, Vincent could feel that she was just coldly bearing a sudden kiss.

“Damn it!” Vincent suddenly opened his eyes under the intoxication and met Leila’s indifferent and heartless face.

Instantly, the burning passion was extinguished completely, and his hand holding her shoulder tightened angrily, “Did my kisses make you feel this awkward? Are you really this heartless? Damn it!”

Chapter 387 - A Moment in Destiny

After calming down her breath and heartbeat, Leila raised her head slowly and moved away her hand that was on Vincent's shoulder. Her cold voice was totally not affected by the excitement that happened just now, "Let go of me."

"Leila?" Vincent was stunned when he noticed her indifferent look then he hugged her again immediately. He said with his low tone as if he was begging her humbly, "Please don't. Please don't leave."

"We are not suitable to be together anymore." Leila shook her head and moved away her eyes because she could not bear to look at the disappointment on his face.

He used to be someone who was confident and proud to the extent that she had no chance to tease as well as hurt him. But, the video that went viral online was about her sister and the person who was in the hospital was her father.

"Leila." Vincent moaned and Leila felt deeply hurt when listening to his emotional words.

Over the years, this was the first time for Vincent to be so desperate in obtaining something except for his career. However, the fate was cruel.

"I want to divorce. I am truly exhausted. Please let me go, Mr White!" Leila said it in a voice of entreaty.

When Vincent wished to get more from her, she only gave him an indifferent look. Vincent smiled dejectedly and said, "We should calm down before doing anything!"

There was unwillingness, repentance and pain in Vincent's eyes and he held Leila's hand tightly while looking at her eyes. He said, "Leila, you may come back to my side anytime."

Previously, she indeed hoped that he would care about her and loved her a lot. But now, the occurrence of this incident had destroyed every wonderful expectation. How could she bear it? What could she do to face it?

Leila's expressions were increasingly indifferent when she looked at her father who hadn't woken up. She moved away her hand that was grabbed by Vincent and sighed calmly, "I am sorry. I will send you a divorce letter via a lawyer."

She had no choice but was forced to do so because she could not accept the truth. "Mr White, take care!"

He grabbed her small hands again with his big hands and looked at her blankly. His eyesight was concentrated and firm until he was reluctant to release his hands.

Leila did not dare to turn around and looked at him because she worried that she could not bear from crying. However, he held her hands tightly and she could feel his rushing breath, "Leila, we could not be separated like this!"

She turned around and noticed that his eyes were red at that moment. This was her first time to witness such an emotion from him.

She was broken-hearted and he grabbed her hands tightly as if she would disappear after letting go his hands.

She saw there were tears in his eyes and suddenly, she wondered why this would be so tough? Why was it so difficult to love someone? Why would it be so hard to let go of the hands?

She strained every nerve in stopping herself from crying. Sneering was the most merciless weapon like those sharp knives to break the relationship between them. "Vincent, can we not be separated? What would those people say if we continued to stay together? Who would be the next casualty?"

"No means no!" He was almost yelling.

He grabbed her hands forcefully, resulting in pain on her hands. She restrained herself from dropping tears. In her mind, his appearance and everything related to him were becoming vague gradually.

"Let go!" She said.

"No!" He rejected her.

Her nose was sore and her legs turned weak. She felt there was severe pain in her chest and it seemed like everything was spinning in her eyes. She could also feel that her whole body was trembling.

Her tone was even changed but she was able to say it clearly, "You need to let go of me. Could you travel to the past? Could you stop all the tragedies from occurring? If things continue, could you predict what will happen next?"

Looking at her face, he was extremely upset.

He looked at her and started to speak after a while with a hoarse tone because he could not suppress his distress. "Why would this be so hard?"

"Yeah, why would it be so hard?" She muttered and asked him as well as herself.

She tended to withdraw her fingers from the gap but he refused. She opened his finger one by one and finally took back her hand. Then, she turned around.

What was left in his eyes was her resolute figure, it was so determined and at that moment, he was distressed while witnessing her resolute act when she turned away from him.

Looking at her back, he did not know how to chase after her!

He slowly lowered his hands and put them at his side.

Leila walked into the lift hurriedly and tears were blurring her eyesight. She walked out from the building and headed towards the road. She walked for a long time before she was finally back to her senses. At that moment, she felt sorrowful.

She felt that her life was so tough and she squatted at the roadside and then bawled in her arms. She cried for an hour long until she felt dizzy. She ignored all the attention given from the pedestrians and

just simply wiped away her tears before walking forward again. Along the way, her tears were dropping incessantly.

She never knew that it was so hurtful to love someone as if her heart was taken away by someone with knives! Three thousand and six hundred knives! The feeling was beyond pain and it came with dizziness as well as suffocation. All the emotions were stirred in it.

'Vincent, I love you. So, I need to leave!'

'I afraid that I would not love you anymore when things continue so I need to leave now!'

'Let it be over! I can't face you anymore!'

'Let's still have a bit of nostalgia in our hearts, so it will not be gone at the end of the pain.'

She cried desperately until no tears were flowing out from her eyes. The distress and sorrow never disappear from her heart.

After Leila left, Vincent stood at the corner outside the door of the hall. He lowered his head to lit his cigarette with his trembling hands. He did not lit it successfully for the first time and finally got it done after a few attempts. He raised his head and frowned deeply.

He smoked a few cigarettes continuously while showing a gloomy look and did not say anything before walking back into the building.

"Vincent!" Charles appeared from the side and portrayed a worried expression on his face. He said, "Are you alright?"

Nora kept a cold face and her eyes were like giving a warning.

Vincent's strict face showed a cold smile and his eyes were even deeper. With his cold expressions, he was like a king walking out from the dark and his eyes were scary.

The guests were surprised but they knew Mr White's testis was kicked, and he looked gloomy.

Bump! Vincent punched heavily on Charles's chin. Under the strong force, Charles who was thin and tall stepped backwards before stabilizing his body.

"Vincent!" Charles was astonished and wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth. He stared at Vincent because he was puzzled.

Although Vincent's facial expressions were indifferent, he was extremely angry. At that moment, Vincent's fist was coming for the second time.

Charles who felt annoyed originally did not give in at this time. Both of them punched each other without using any skills because they were just venting their anger.

"What are you all doing? What are both of you doing?" Nora yelled with her sharp voice, "Stop it!"

However, both of the men did not listen to her words and continued to fight together.

The Japanese guests were shocked.

“Guys! Call the security to separate them!” Nora’s sharp voice echoed through the entire ballroom.

But who dared to approach them?

The two men just punched each other for venting their anger and after a few minutes, the security guards finally stepped forward courageously to separate them because Nora was yelling.

Charles pulled open his tie and lied on the floor while panting heavily. There were bruises on his face.

Although having great skills, Vincent was not having the advantage since the corner of his mouth was broken and one of his eyes was swollen. After venting, the anger in his heart was reduced.

“It’s none of my business! I do not send it!” Charles felt wronged so he totally did not give in.

Vincent did not speak anything and stood up. He stared at Nora with his cold eyes and then left rapidly.

“Stand there!” Nora yelled at him.

Vincent halted and turned around steadily, “Are you satisfied now? What do you gain?”

Nora was shocked and grinned. “You know me that I will not give up unless I obtain my objective. It is never too late to seek revenge!”

Vincent laughed coldly and left with a sentence, “As long as you are happy!”

When Leila returned to the hospital, Brian already opened his eyes. When he saw Leila, his eyes were concentrated on her face only. He did not say anything but looked at her only with his complicated eyes.

“Dad!” Leila moaned with sobs.

“Leila...” Brian called her and his saliva flew out from his mouth when he tried to speak. His pronunciation was not clear too but they barely could hear what he said.

Leila suddenly felt sad because his dad who used to be elegant and have a high reputation ended up like this. After a brain stroke, couldn’t his calm personality withstand such a blow?

“Daddy, I am sorry!” There were only a few words. But, Leila felt a sore throat and almost sobbed.

Mabel helped Brian to wipe away his saliva with a piece of tissue. “Brian, don’t be nervous. You can speak it clearly!”

He wanted to express something but he could not say it verbally so he was very nervous. When he was annoyed, he waved his hand to push Mabel away. He only shouted, “Leila...”

“Daddy, what do you want to say? Say it.” Leila felt distressed. “I am listening, Daddy!”

Mabel’s hand was rigid and turned around her head to wipe away her tears.

“...” Brian said something but Leila and Mabel could not understand him. When they could not understand him, he became increasingly nervous. Eventually, he tried a few more attempts but in vain. His saliva was kept flowing out and he kept hitting the bed forcefully with his hands.

“Daddy, you can’t be nervous. It is no use for you to be nervous. As long as you are willing to train, you will be better for sure. Don’t worry. Let me guess, alright? If I guess it correctly, you nod and you shake your head when it is wrong, alright?” Leila tried to communicate with his father with this method.

Brian immediately nodded.

There was finally a way of communication and Leila kept guessing what his father was thinking in his mind. “Daddy, are you asking where my sister is?”

Brian moaned and nodded.

“I tried to call her but no one answered the phone!” Leila tried to contact her via phone for a few attempts. “But, I will find her, Daddy!”

Brian shook his head.

Chapter 388 - A Moment in Destiny

“Aren’t you going to find my sister?” Leila asked again.

Brian nodded his head and looked at Leila. There was something crystal-clear in his eyes. Leila was startled a little as she could see his struggle in his eyes. She did not know how to guess about it.

“Father, you don’t want me to look for my sister?”

Brian nodded again.

Leila sighed.

Brian looked at the ceiling in the ward as if he was thinking about something.

That day when Leila came out from the ward, she sat on the long bench in the corridor. Her eyes were fluttering and showing a little stubbornness. Suddenly, her eyes just turned red.

“Leila?” There was a familiar voice coming through.

Leila looked up blankly and saw Renee. She was even thinner. She was wearing a pair of jeans, and a white T-shirt with a plum blossom printed on it. She was holding a bouquet of flower while looking at Leila. Her eyes were filled with a thousand words but she only spoke out a sentence. “Leila, it’s really not a big deal. We will be strong!”

Leila stood up. Her eyes were red, and she rubbed her eyes and stretched out her hands to hug Renee. “You’re right. We have to be strong! Why do you come here? How’s your body doing?”

“I’m fine!” Renee smiled. “Let’s go in and see your father!”

“Okay!” Leila nodded and pulled Renee into the ward.

Brian was asleep again. Renee put the flowers on the table in the ward, and then said a few words with Mabel. “Mrs. Hunter, Leila and I will stay outside for a while. Is that okay?”

Mabel nodded. “Lexi, just go back. Vincent will be worried if you’re back home late!”

“Mother! I...” Leila knew what she wanted to say but she suddenly stopped. “Mother, I will come back to take your place later. Please go back to rest in the evening. I will take care of Father!”

When Leila left the ward with Renee, Mabel wanted to say something but she suddenly paused. In the end, she did not say anything at all.

The two girls were sitting in the pavilion below the hospital, Leila bought a thick stack of newspaper and put it under Renee’s body. She just had a miscarriage with a severe bleeding while she was still in confinement. She should not catch any cold.

“Leila, you always make me feel angry and bad at the same time!” Renee suddenly said when she saw the stack of newspapers.

Leila raised her head and replied, “Let’s sit down!”

“How can you still be so considerate at this time! I’m willing to treat you as my friend!” Renee did not cry for so long because her tears were dry. Her eyes suddenly turned red at this time.

“Aren’t we friends forever?” Leila sounded gentle as she turned her head at Renee.

“Of course!” Renee sat on the newspaper, and suddenly she felt that her heart was getting warmer.

“Have you found your sister?”

Leila shook her head.

“I didn’t expect it to happen. How could that kind of thing spread out? It just makes anyone mad! It’s too disgusting. Who did that?”

Renee was feeling indignant at injustice. Fighting for injustice had always been her nature. “It was too immoral!”

“Vincent’s mother!” Leila gently spilled out two words.

“Ah...” Renee suddenly got stuck.

“I’m preparing to divorce!” Leila said gently. “It’s too difficult!”

“Leila... if it wasn’t Vincent who did it, are you still...”

“Don’t convince me!” Leila interrupted her, “If you’re my friend, don’t give me any advice! We still can live our lives without any man!”

“Can I smoke a cigarette?” Renee frowned. She suddenly asked.

Leila was startled, “Your body is not getting better yet, why do you want to smoke?”

“I can’t hold it anymore!” Renee sounded indifferently.

“Okay! Just smoke then!”

She felt like crying when she heard about what Renee said earlier on.

Renee took out the cigarette box. It was long. The packaging was white in color and long just like her hand. She lit up a stick, and the way she smoked was attractive. Renee was so beautiful in the smoky atmosphere.

As Leila was looking at Renee smoking, she had never seen any woman who smoked so elegantly. Leila stretched out her hand, "Give me a stick."

Renee looked at Leila and took out a stick for her. She helped her to lit it up. "Leila, are you sure you're okay?"

It was the first time that Leila smoked a cigarette in her life. She took a puff in her mouth, and it was numbing and spicy. Suddenly, she was choked and coughed after. "Cough, cough, cough..."

"Leila, you don't know how to smoke!" Renee sighed.

Leila did not say anything and took a puff again. Then, she coughed even violently as if something was going to come out from her eyes.

"Just cry if you want to. I can borrow you my shoulder. Don't pretend that you're choked by the cigarette!" Renee said calmly.

"Can you not to be so straightforward?" Leila suddenly turned around and look at her, and her tears flowed.

"How long are you going to hold back if I'm not being straightforward? I'm just worried that you might suffocate from holding back for too long!"

Leila sighed, and her tears began to flow as she felt like she found a confidant. It was emotionally touching and she felt she had nowhere to hide.

They kept sitting at there, Leila was crying silently. The time was coming to dusk and there was a trace of loneliness.

Renee continuously smoked a few sticks of cigarettes and said gently, "I don't feel regret about the choice that I've made. Do you know? Callum even get married with Charles. My mother said that he was not worth my love because now he even brings Charles to Australia for honeymoon!"

Leila was shocked and startled at the same time. She suddenly felt that Renee was much more miserable than herself. "Therefore, I don't feel regret about the abortion, since that was not the result of true love, but just my own little baby!" Renee laughed but her laugh sounded harsh. "I love him, for more than 10 years, and I've been thinking about him for more than 10 years. After innumerable twists and turns which engraved in the memories, I became a passerby. This is the fate! But you and Vincent are different. Think before you act!"

Leila was speechless. It was not the same but it was difficult too!

Renee continued, "Women cannot be degrading to themselves, especially if it is for men who are not worthy. But, if that man is worthy, I think I'm willing to be degrading to myself!"

"Do you still believe about love?"

"I do! Why don't I believe? Marrying the wrong husband and believing about love are not related!" Renee looked up in the sky. "About the past, I will treat it as if I owed Callum and I've cleared! As I've owed him from the previous life, now I have paid for everything therefore I need to continue to live on to enjoy the rest of my life."

Leila also looked up in the sky, and it was about to rain.

After Renee was discharged from the hospital, she became thinner like a single leg. Her eyes looked refreshing. She used to be as hot as a rose but now she seemed like a weak lady.

Leila could only sigh that they used to be young and good spirited.

That night, Mabel asked her to go back to rest. Mabel mentioned that she did not need to take care of her father, and she just had to do the things that she was supposed to do.

Brian was the mayor, and the government had sent two high-level security guards to take care of him so she did not have to stay there at night.

Leila returned to the Pearl Community.

After she finished her shower and changed into her pajamas, she heard a knock on the door. She did not have to think and she already knew who the person was. But she did not want to open the door because she was speechless and did not want to grieve again.

The knocking lasted for a few minutes, and it continued rhythmically.

Leila looked at the door quietly but did not open it. Until there was no knocking sound from the outside, the room became quiet. Leila thought, perhaps he was gone!

But it was not too long before the phone rang for a while. There was a message. "Lexi, I'm at the door!"

The phone shows that it was from Vincent.

Leila held the phone for quite some time. She thought that he was quite stubborn but she was even more stubborn. She looked at the phone quietly and pressed the reply button with a single sentence. "Please leave, I do not want to see you!"

Vincent's tall figure was standing at the doorway, and he looked at the replied message on the phone. His hand was shaking as he took out the cigarette and he lit it.

"I'm not leaving!"

"It's none of my business!"

She did not open the door, but turned off the light and laid on the bed. It was a sleepless night.

The next morning when she washed up and get ready to open the door, she found out that he was still at the doorway. He was still sitting on the floor, and his suit was crumpled. He was leaning against the wall as if he was maintaining the posture for quite a long time.

Leila did not see his face. If she took a closer look, she found out that his face was wounded and especially his eyes were bruised. This masterpiece was done by Charles.

As soon as the door was opened, he immediately stood up. His body was shaking a little, and his leg was numb as it was maintaining the same posture. He almost fell forward at Leila but she was feeling anxious so she stretched out her hands to support him.

His tall figure along with his familiar aura was coming directly at her, and her heart hurt again. It was just that this hug made her feel tired and painful into the bone. It was the accumulated result of the bits and bits of their memories. Just, it was just a memory.

At the same time, Vincent took her into his arms. He said in a hoarse voice in her ear, "Lexi!"

"Just leave!" Leila replied gently and supported him to stand still. She closed the door and went downstairs by herself.

But Vincent held on Leila's hand again, her expression was cold and tired yet with a hint of gentleness. "Don't mess around with me. It hurts."

Her heart was throbbing as she was not playing around. She felt tired.

"Vincent, let go of my hand." She frowned and quickly withdrew her hand but he clasped too tight. It seemed like he did not want to give her any space to struggle.

"No." He had always been calm but it was his first time for being like a child. Not only did he not let go of her hand, but he used his strength to pull Leila's body against him to give a quick kiss on her soft

lips. He succeeded and his smile was overflowing from his mouth.

"Vincent White!" She shouted his full name, and she glared at Vincent who was enjoying himself. Then, she gave a slap on his face without any hesitation.

"Lexi, my face has been wounded, do you still want to hit?" He quickly held her hand when she was about to raise her hand as he looked down at her.

Leila was startled as she stared at his face. It was really wounded! His eyes were bruised and eyelids were swollen! Other side of the face was fine and normal.

"Lexi, it hurts!" Vincent gently touched Leila's dull face, and he shouted tiredly. "I haven't eaten anything for a day, I haven't slept all night!"

His tone was low and hoarse. It was like a child who was acting coquettishly. He wanted to get her attention.

"Don't touch me." As her face was touched, Leila quickly turned around and pulled Vincent's hand away. As Leila broke free, she quickly stepped aside and moved a distance away from him, "Go and eat by yourself. I need to go the hospital!"

"About that matter, it's none of my business!" Vincent shouted in low voice.

Leila walked downstairs and replied, "Even if it's none of your business, it's still impossible for us to move on!"

Vincent did not chase after her, his heart was empty, and it felt like there was a big hole. It hurt so much. She did not care about him anymore, and she was hurt too deep.

After Vincent returned to the office, he was deeply stuck in the executive chair. There had been some problems about the shares of the White Group. Someone was secretly purchasing the White Group's shares but Vincent did not manage to find out at that time. So, he could only use the excuse of program adjustment to stop the trading for a few days and started a comprehensive investigations on all the shareholders.

Chapter 389 - A Moment in Destiny

In other words, he was quite busy; then, something came up at home, and now he was incredibly busy. He didn't sleep one wink all night, and now he was working under intense stress and fatigue.

Leila rushed to the hospital to visit her father. Mabel began to sigh and occasionally turned away to wipe tears from her face.

"Mom!" Leila ran up to hug her. "I'm sorry, I'm so useless!"

"Why would Vincent do this?"

"It wasn't him, Mom!" Leila said softly and sorrowfully, "This time, it wasn't him!"

Mabel was stunned and suddenly became speechless!

In the afternoon, Vincent received the divorce papers which Leila asked the lawyer to deliver.

"Mr. White, Mrs. White has already signed; please sign as well!"

Vincent was taken aback for a second. He took the papers and scrawled quickly on it. The lawyer looked down at the papers and was stunned. In huge letters was the words - Not in a million years!

"Mr. White, I'm just Miss Hunter's attorney; please cooperate!"

"Get out!" Vincent's chilling tone voiced his incredible discontent at the moment.

"It's my job; please cooperate!"

Vincent glared at him, then picked up his phone. "Clara, fetch someone to kick this man out!"

"Yes, President!"

In a mere minutes, some security guards appeared in Vincent's office and carried the lawyer out.

"President White, you can't do this; I'm a lawyer!"

Vincent leaned back in his chair. Leila was quite decisive; it'd only been a day and she has already lawyered up. Was she this eager to leave him?

Leila got the call from the lawyer, who stated Vincent wouldn't sign the papers. Leila felt incredibly helpless.

"He won't sign?"

“Mrs. White, Mr. White’s way too dominating; he had men carry me out. He signed, but what he signed was ‘Never in a million years’. I think he’s still quite caught up on you. Are you sure you want to get a divorce?”

“We’ll put this on hold for a while,” Leila said, “I’ll contact you!”

She hung up, then continued to call Macey. It was as though she had vanished, there wasn’t a trace of her anywhere.

Over at the White Group.

“President, Miss Russell is looking for you!” Clara said over the speakerphone.

“No!”

“But she’s already here; didn’t the President instructed before that Miss Russell could come and go as she pleased? She’s coming up now, just right before your door.” Clara’s voice became smaller and smaller.

Vincent scratched his head; it was true, he did give these instructions.

Pippa was here to see him, but this only made him more frustrated, “Send her away!”

“Miss Russell-” As Clara’s voice trailed off, the doors to his office were pushed open, and Pippa stood right at the entrance.

“Vince, I’m sorry!” Pippa’s eyes were filled with tears as she pitifully stood at the entrance, looking at Vincent’s direction. When she saw the wounds on his face, she immediately rushed over to him. “Vince, you’re hurt? How did you get hurt?”

She didn’t attend last night’s banquet, so she didn’t know that he got hurt.

As she neared him, Vincent slid back in his huge armchair, then he took another step back to completely avoid her touch. “Stop, don’t come near me! If you’ve got something to say then say it! Then be off on your way!”

Before, he always thought she was feeble and soft-hearted, someone who he could confide in. But lately, he only saw her as a burden.

“Vince-” Pippa stared on in disbelief as Vincent evaded her, “I’m truly sorry, I didn’t mean to be so stubborn. I can’t help it, I hope you can understand!”

“Oh, I understand; you can leave now!” Vincent said promptly, and continued to look at his documents.

“Vince, I know the company’s in peril; let me help you!” Pippa continued.

“No need!” He didn’t want any further ties to Pippa. He said in a low, raspy voice. On his face, there was no hint of the tenderness from before when he spoke to her. Instead, his face was cold and distant.

“If you need cash flow, ask Mom; she’ll wire it to you!” Pippa sniffled and wiped tears from her eyes. “I just want to help you!”

“I said, no need!” Vincent repeated. “You can leave now! Clara, get some guards, escort Miss Russell out! From now on, don’t let any irrelevant personnel in!”

“Vince, let me come to the White Group to help you out. I can do it, and I won’t be so stubborn anymore.” Pippa said quickly.

Clara called for security. It was the second time that day she had someone thrown out of Vincent’s office. As Pippa continued to shout, Vincent furrowed his eyebrows, but his mind was set.

Suddenly Leila’s call came in, which startled Vincent. His stern expression immediately softened, and he picked up the call with shaky hands, “Leila?”

“Sign, Mr. White!” Leila sighed, “Give me a break, and also give yourself a break!”

These words were like knives carving on his heart. The phone in his hand suddenly felt incredibly heavy. His throat suddenly felt parched and dry. In a single moment, he was like a lion that was defeated in combat and who had lost his all his territory and pride. “No! Never!”

“Why do you have to act like this?” Leila asked, then hung up.

Late in the night, Vincent was speeding along the streets. His car was like an arrow that zoomed by in the night.

Inside the car, Vincent’s gaze was filled with an intense look of pain. Losing someone he loved felt as though his heart was removed, and in its place was a throbbing pain he didn’t know how to ease.

The bar was filled with loud noises and flashy lights. The deep bass blasted electronic music, and people of the nightlife were fully enjoying themselves and danced.

At a corner in the bar, Vincent drank one glass after another. As far as he could recall, he had never been this out of control. But now, he felt incredibly sad and just wanted to drown himself in alcohol. But the more he drank, he worse he felt.

It felt as though a knife was jabbed into his heart, and pain constantly poured out in throbbing waves. Now he knew why loving someone felt so devastating. He was in love, deeply in love with Leila!

But she wanted to leave him!

Having had too much to drink and feeling distraught, he stepped out the bar, but it was pouring rain. He was drenched in mere seconds, but it helped him to clear his mind a bit. He would never get a divorce, never!

As the rain continued, raindrops splattered everywhere. It wasn’t until Leila was leaving the hospital did she realize that she didn’t have an umbrella.

Just as she came out, she saw a small group of people huddling together in front of the inpatient building, looking at something. She headed over out of curiosity, and saw Vincent. He was out in the pouring rain, looking defeated, without any sense of his former glory. Everyone looked on at him as though he was a madman.

Leila’s heart felt torn!

At that moment, she had the urge to go up and hug him, but she didn't!

Pretending as though she didn't see anything, she got out of the crowd and prepared to leave, but Vincent spotted her, "Leila, I'm here to pick you up!"

"Don't follow me!" She shouted as Vincent came near her. From now on, she was determined to cut off all ties with him. She didn't hesitate as she ran toward the bus stop in the pouring rain.

"Leila!" Thinking that she'd rather be drenched in the rain than let him drive her home, Vincent's eyes became gloomy as he ran after her.

Leila picked up her pace.

"Damn it." As he stared at Leila running in the rain, he sped up and grabbed her hand; his sorrowful eyes looked at the rain fall down her cheeks, and he asked in a low voice, "You really won't let me take you home?"

"No." She forcefully brushed off Vincent's hand; she didn't want to look at his distressed face, and she tried again to turn and leave.

He said nothing, but Vincent took huge strides and caught up to her. He grabbed her hand again, and then while she was still in surprise, he placed something into her palm. Leila looked and was shocked to see that it was an umbrella. Then he turned around and left.

Still in shock, she asked herself, he had an umbrella? Yet he was still soaking in the rain?

She looked at the umbrella in her hand again, then at Vincent's silhouette. In the huge downpour, his back looked incredibly lonely. Her eyes began to lose focus; maybe it was the rain or something else, but her eyes were getting blurry.

At the hotel.

"Pippa, what's wrong? You haven't ate anything for two days?" Nora concernedly looked at the weak Pippa in bed, and held onto her hand, "Pippa, get up and eat something!"

"Mom, Vince doesn't want me anymore. Miyamoto doesn't want me anymore. Owen doesn't want me anymore!" Tears began to fall down her face. Pippa began to cry aloud, "Vince doesn't want me anymore; he's completely spellbound by Leila and he doesn't want me anymore."

"Pippa, what're you saying?" Looking at Pippa's tear-filled face, Nora was terrified and didn't know what to do. She quickly held onto Pippa's trembling body, "Pippa, it's all my fault; I shouldn't have always wanted you to marry Vincent. It's my fault!"

"Mom, it's my own fault. If it wasn't for what happened between me and Miyamoto, how could things have turned out the way they are now?" All the anger and humiliation from these past few days became tears of hatred.

"Pippa, stop!" Nora softly said and sighed, "Mom likes you, so I don't want to see you suffer. But look at Vincent; he won't listen to me anymore! It's all my fault!"

"Mom, it's not your fault, it's because of my own uselessness!" Pippa said; tears began to stream down her face again. The centipede-like wound on her hand looked incredibly gruesome and unusual.

Nora could only continue to hug Pippa and sigh, "Pippa, you're a good kid; you're just too obsessive and loving, like me! But this will only make you suffer all your life!"

As she buried her face in Nora's embrace, Pippa straightened her expression. No matter what, she'd never stop; she would do whatever it takes!

Brian's condition became stable, but there were serious after effects. At least he was still alive. Mabel's face was twisted with concern.

Leila didn't show it on her face, but she felt incredibly worried as well inside.

There was still no sign of Macey; where could she have gone?

Leila hurriedly went to fetch some food for her mother. Out in the hospital lobby, someone called out to her, "Mrs White?"

Leila stopped in her tracks and it was a fat old man with a huge belly. She recognized this man; it was Carson, who was dating her sister. "It's you?"

"Mrs White, still alive and kicking?"

Leila didn't like this man's tone, but she thought that he might know her sister's whereabouts, so she stopped to ask him, "Do you know where my sister is?"

Chapter 390 - A Moment in Destiny

"You say Macey? She made such a pornographic video and became the object of masturbation for male Internet users all over F City and even the whole country. I am afraid that many men are now looking for her, right? Maybe they all want Macey to go sleep with them for a night!"

"You--" Anger flashed in Leila's eyes, but she instantly suppressed her emotions. She knew there was nothing to say to such people. Without further ado, Leila carried her food box and walked towards the building.

"Don't worry, Miss Hunter. I know where Macey is!"

Leila didn't stop and just walked straight ahead.

A fierce light flashed in Carson's eyes. "Miss Hunter, stop pretending to be so noble. Even if you're noble, you're still the sister of that bitch, Macey. How much better can you be?"

Hearing what he said, Leila slowly turned around and gave a cold snort. "Mr. Palmer, don't you smell a beastly odor. Such a strong stench seems to be emanating from you, right?"

"Bitch, you scold me?" Carson had known about Brian's illness. He guessed that he wouldn't be able to go back to work, and should be retired from work early. The Hunter family was down, and he didn't have to fear Brian, so he stepped forward and grabbed Leila's wrist.

"Let go of me!" Leila tried to pull her hand back.

"You scolded me and then want to leave, how can it be so easy?" Carson tugged Leila. Ignoring the fact that they were in public, he dragged Leila towards the corner, "I heard that you kicked Vincent in the balls. Girl, is he not able to satisfy you? Come with me, I'll satisfy you!"

"Yuck!" Leila felt disgusted. Some of the moves she learned at the Taekwondo Gym came in handy this time. Leila lifted her leg and kicked Carson in the knee.

"Damn it!" Carson cursed.

Leila took a step back, "I've seen shameless people, but I've never seen one as shameless as you!"

"Damn girl, you want to leave just like that?!" Carson quickly rushed over. He stretched out a hand to grab Leila's arm, but she dodged away.

"Get lost." Leila gave him an indifferent look. Her voice was cold and her face was expressionless. She was most disgusted by people who were so horny that they were shameless in her life, so her face was colder than usual.

Seeing that Leila was going to leave, Carson became even more anxious. He had taken a liking to this little woman. She was hot enough, much hotter than Macey! That bitch, Macey, was pretty but not so hot!

When he was about to pull Leila again, a slender man's hand instantly intercepted Carson's hand. "Huh! Isn't this Mr. Palmer? In broad daylight, are you trying to embarrass a little woman? I don't know how my sister has offended you?"

"Arthur?" Leila was stunned and turned back to meet Arthur's handsome face with a gentle smile. "You, you, why are you back?"

Arthur blinked. "Leila, you don't have to be so surprised. We'll talk later!"

And with his other hand, he pulled Leila behind himself.

Leila was really frozen. How come he's back? Wasn't he in America? He had only been gone for a few days, so why did he suddenly come back?

"Oh! So it's Mr. Lane, huh?" As soon as he saw Arthur, Carson immediately said, "Long time no see. How have you been?"

Arthur looked at Carson with a smile on his face. His bright eyes flashed with a touch of coldness. "Mr. Palmer, what are you pulling with my sister here?"

"Oh! It's nothing. So Miss Hunter is your sister? I don't know what kind of sister she is? It's easy to get into trouble when brothers and sisters are together!"

"Do I need to report this to you?" Arthur had a reputation for being mean. At the moment, he even curled his lips up into a cold smile. "Recently, the surveillance equipment business is good. Mr. Palmer, I have many friends who want to be in this business. I have always felt that they should not be allowed to enter F City to grab business with you. But now I don't know what these people have eaten, they are so

excited that they have to squeeze into this field. Mr. Palmer! Let's have a meal together sometime so they can learn from your experience!"

Carson was startled. He heard Arthur's warning. He was trying to squeeze him out!

Even if Carson was reluctant, at this moment, his face was ashen, and he lost the domineering spirit he had just pulled with Leila, "Mr. Lane, okay, let's have dinner together someday! I still have things to do. I'll leave now!"

Arthur turned his head to look at Leila only when he walked away. A gentle light flashed in his eyes. And he thrust one hand into his trouser pocket with a dashing gesture.

"What brings you back all of a sudden?" Leila was still puzzled.

"I was afraid you wouldn't be able to hold on alone, so I came back!" His words warmed Leila's heart. So she smiled softly.

"Did you know about that incident too?" That was not a good thing after all. As the saying went, good things went unnoticed, while bad things spread a thousand miles. This was the current scenario, right? Leila's eyes could not help but darken.

A touch of heartache flashed across Arthur's eyes. He stepped forward and gently embraced her, "Leila, it's no big deal. Life is like this, which is full of unknowable destinies. It's not up to you or me to decide. When you encounter it, be open to it, let go of your mind and you'll be able to handle it with ease. I believe you are strong. Let's go, I'll walk you upstairs!"

"Yes! You said it so well!" Leila nodded, feeling so moved. She needed some strength at this time. She looked at him as she walked, "When are you going back to America?"

"What? I just got back and you're kicking me away?" Arthur raised his eyebrows and pretended to be aggrieved, "Am I that unpopular?"

"No!" Leila shook her head and explained, "You know that's not what I meant."

"I'm just kidding. Look how nervous you are!" Arthur rubbed Leila's long hair affectionately. "How can you be open-minded when you're so serious?"

"Yeah. I should be open-minded!" Leila agreed.

Leila and Arthur walked to the VIP ward just in time to hear the sound of laughter coming from inside. The laughter was somewhat smug and familiar, and Leila panicked. It was Nora's!

Why was she here?

She immediately barged in and saw Nora and Pippa standing together. Nora looked at Brian on the hospital bed and smiled smugly. "Brian, you didn't expect it, did you? I could not have imagined that you would become what you are today. It's not something I thought of. I can't believe you had a brain stroke so early! You're really cooperating with me, ahahahaha ..."

"What are you doing here?" Anger instantly welled up inside Leila. This was Vincent's mother. She thought with sadness, 'Why would Vincent have such a mother?'

And because of such a woman, she and Vincent could no longer get together! She felt sad and helpless about it!

"Huh! You and Vincent aren't even divorced yet, and you're disrespecting me! Brian, your daughter is really something to be ashamed of. One loves to make nude movies, and the other has no courtesy. Like father, like daughter!" Nora's cynical words made Leila's scalp tingle. The hair all over her body stood up.

It turned out that even though she was prepared, this woman's words were still so damaging to her.

Nora was still wearing a delicate cheongsam. Her hair was still meticulously coiled up high, and her clothes were ironed without a single crease. Her chin was slightly raised as she spoke, looking condescending and haughty.

Leila didn't know how she should address her. It was obvious that she was hostile to Nora. She walked over to the bed, blocked the front of the hospital bed, and gave Brian a worried look. "Dad, how are you? Are you okay?"

Strangely enough, Brian's expression was very calm. He just looked at Nora, and his eyes seemed to be somewhat drifting. It was like he was remembering something through Nora, who was in front of him.

Luckily, Dad was not angry. Leila looked at Nora coldly and said in a deep voice, "You are not welcome here. You can leave now!"

"Do you think I love to come? Haha, I just came to see what happened to him. That's funny. Brian, I didn't expect you to become what you are today. Your mouth is crooked, and you're drooling, aren't you? It's so disgusting!" Nora looked contemptuous.

"You don't like to come, yet you still come. You are really boring!" Leila said coldly. "You've seen my father. You can go now!"

Nora gave Leila a contemptuous look, not even lifting her eyelids. Instead, her gaze fell straight on Brian's body. "Brian, it is just the beginning. Do you remember what I said?"

Brian didn't blink and just looked at her as if she were a stranger.

"Your daughter is about to be dumped by my son!" Nora smiled smugly again.

Leila bit her lip. Watching Nora talk about her father and herself like this, she was furious inside. Her hands clenched into fists at her side, but she just looked at her coldly. Her long, arched eyelashes trembled slightly. There was anger in her eyes, but she was holding back. Her stubborn look was heartbreaking. Finally, she spoke softly and said in an unhurried tone, "You are wrong. It was me who didn't want him, not him who dumped me! Listen carefully, it was me who dumped Vincent!"

Arthur stood behind them, looked at Leila, and then quietly looked at Nora and Pippa. At this time, he was quiet like air, yet he was still dazzling. Hearing Nora's words, Arthur was also helpless, and Leila's words made him even more unable to resist the heartache. He finally couldn't help but speak up. "Mrs. White, are you here to visit the patient, or are you here to quarrel?"

Nora froze, turned her head back, and looked at Arthur in dismay. "Arthur? What are you doing here?"

"You can leave now!" Leila spoke.

Leila wondered where her mother had gone. How come there was no one here with Dad? How come Mom left Dad here alone?

Arthur glanced at Nora. For this kind of behavior of hers, Arthur was very disdainful. He spoke coldly. "Mrs. White, be merciful to others!"

"You were with Leila?" Nora looked at Leila as if her gaze was a searchlight, making her feel as if she had nowhere to hide.

From Leila's limited knowledge of her, she would never let herself be put on the back foot. Even using the most vicious language to attack others, as long as it would make her feel comfortable, she would never take into account the feelings of others.

Especially for her who had long disgusted her to the core.

"I've seen shameless people before, but I've never seen a family as brazen as yours. No wonder Brian has such a shameless daughter. Brian, as you can see, your daughter is not even divorced yet, and she's hooking up with another man!" Leila really admired her for saying such vicious words in a very elegant tone.