

Destiny 391

Chapter 391 - A Moment in Destiny

By the time she wanted to retort, Arthur's handsome face looked serious and turned dark immediately. "Nora, has your mouth been bitten by a poisonous snake? Have you been kissed by the most poisonous king cobra as all your words are tinged with poison!"

"Arthur!" Nora was furious.

"Nora, I can hear that clearly, but You are really good at framing people. I finally learn it now and I am now wondering if you have also framed Brian Hunter. And I think you are clearer than me whether the death of Eric has anything to do with Brian." Arthur spoke in a cold voice.

Nora's eyes visibly tightened and she stared at Arthur directly. "Arthur, who are you to tell me what to do here?"

Arthur laughed coldly again. "Nora, don't you mean that I am someone with Leila? Isn't this status enough?"

Arthur's rebuttal made Nora stuck, not knowing what to say for a moment!

Arthur said again, "Nora, I respect you as an elder as you are Vincent's mother but now that I'm here, please leave immediately as you are not welcome here! You can insult me but you can't frame Leila. Let's go and talk outside."

Nora, who had probably never seen such a tone of voice from Arthur, immediately shook off his arm and sneered, "Why are you scared?"

"Aren't you the one who is scared? Why don't you dare to go out?" Arthur coldly hooked his lips and looked at Pippa again. "Pippa, is that fun to leave your son behind and rush to here without saying anything?"

Pippa's face paled suddenly. "I...I..."

Leila didn't expect Arthur arguing with Nora and Pippa in such a way that made both of them go speechless! By the time she saw both Nora and Pippa's faces turned pale, her heart felt better and funny but she also felt sad for them deeply.

"Stop stammering, let's go! I have already said that you are not welcome, so what are you still doing? Waiting for Brian to give you sweets?" Arthur began to speak again.

"Arthur, Leila, you all must have something!" Nora seemed a little annoyed, "Leila, how dare you betray my son! Divorce him immediately!"

As she was saying, an unusual aura came in from the doorway. Leila who sensed it immediately turned her sight to the doorway but no one was there. She didn't know who was at the door but her instinct told her that it was Vincent.

Leila smiled coldly, "I have already sent the divorce agreement and I'm just waiting for him to sign it!"

"I will not divorce..." A cold voice resounded the ward.

Immediately afterwards, a tall, long figure appeared in front of everyone.

The air froze for a moment as if an appalling danger penetrated the entire ward.

Everyone was instantly shocked when they turned their eyes to the owner of the cold voice.

Vincent in his black suit which couldn't hide his heroic posture was standing at the doorway and his eyes were cold and dark.

Gazing coldly at Nora and Pippa, his handsome features showed a domineering temperament that seemed giving others a sense of oppression!

His entire body emitted a kingly aura that could shake the whole world. And behind him, Mabel also walked in.

There was something wrong with the atmosphere for a while, especially when Vincent turned his eyes back to Leila the moment he saw Arthur, yet, there was pain in his eyes. He said in a deep voice slowly, "I said I won't divorce Leila as she is my wife and no one can change this fact! Don't let me see anyone hurt her. If so, destroy!"

Nora and Pippa froze and Nora started to get nervous. "Even against me?"

"Anyone!" The word was so cold that it made Nora's face turn tragically pale.

Leila also froze on the spot especially when she saw Vincent's cold and deep eyes. Her heart began to ache, was he becoming an enemy of his mother just for her sake? This was what she was afraid of and her heart ached for too.

Vincent's handsome face turned gloomy with his two eyebrows furrowed together, only then he looked at Arthur and frowned, "Arthur, why have you come back?"

"I want to come back!" Arthur shrugged, "Brian needs to rest now. If you guys have something to say, you can go out and talk, don't disturb the patient!"

Vincent's eyes were even colder when he saw his mother and Pippa again. He came to visit Brian just now and was called by Mabel to say something around the corner but he didn't expect his mother to come, and even Arthur and Leila were there too. Yet, the conversation between Arthur and his mother made him even more angry, he said angrily, "What are you guys doing here?"

Mabel met Nora's gaze that made her stunned for an instant before she looked towards Brian who then reached out his hand. Mabel stopped looking at Nora but walking towards Brian's sick bed, saying nothing and turned silent.

"Of course I'm here to see what happens to evil people!" Nora smiled softly and gave an even sharper glance when she saw Brian's hands intertwined with Mabel's.

Leila looked at Nora warily especially when she spoke, which really made others disgusted.

Pippa kept her head down and didn't say anything.

"Mum, stop it! I say to stop it! Don't you understand?" Walking in quickly, Vincent angrily grabbed Nora's arm, pulled her and headed out.

“Let go!” Nora shouted. “How can it be so easy to just stop it! He has killed your father and you want me to stop it? There is no such a cheap thing in this world!”

Nora was furious and rebuked Vincent angrily, “You such a betrayer!”

“Mum!” Vincent spoke in a cold voice, glancing at the evil Nora in disgust and forcefully trying to take her away. “Go! Get out of here immediately!”

“Shut up! Do you treat me as your mother?” Nora huffed and pushed Vincent away, raising her angry face, “ I just come to see what happens to Brian, hahaha...”

Brian slowly closed his eyes as if to cover up some of his emotion.

In the end, Vincent still pulled Nora away and Pippa ran out too.

Meanwhile, Leila felt even more exhausted when she saw Nora who had been dragged out by Vincent.

The moment Vincent left, he gave Leila a deep look that was filled with pain but when Leila saw him looking at Arthur again, she could only sighed in her heart as she realized that Vincent seemed to have misunderstood something so, becoming unbearable for a moment, but after all, he didn't say anything.

Arthur walked over to the bedside and looked at Brian, “Mr. Hunter, take care of your health. People like you who have gone through a lot of things should learn to take things easy, right?”

Arthur's words made Brian open his eyes and look at him. His eyes showed a smile of appreciation and then he turned his eyes back to Leila as if asking her who this was.

Leila immediately introduced, “Dad, this is Arthur, my friend!”

Then another introduction was made for Mabel.

Mabel looked at Leila then turned her sight towards Arthur whose eyes were full of concern for Leila. He was really a good man.

Brian just looked at Leila and his eyes seemed to have thousands of words. Leila didn't understand why her father was looking at her like that but the more he looked at her, the sadder she felt in her heart. She was unsure when she started to feel that her father's eyes were filled with strong and deep paternal love as if he was putting all his hopes on her.

The White's Group was once again covered by low pressure that almost depressed each and everyone as Vincent returned to the company with a gloomy and dark face, yet, a layer of desperate aura shrouded all over his body as if it was written on his head that no one was allowed to approach him.

Arthur came back to the hospital with Leila again.

Leila insisted on divorcing him in this way. Was Arthur trying to take advantage of this?

Vincent thought annoyingly that he had such a strong desire to possess a woman for the first time, hoping that she would smile at him and gently lean on his side and stay by his side for the rest of his life, but she insisted on leaving him!

It was clear that she loved him, damn it, he really didn't know what to do about it! Especially after reading her diary, he found it was hard to let go of her, which was so different from his original intention.

This was not his usual style at all. Since when did women become the most important thing in his life, especially this woman who repeatedly trampled on his dignity.

She was his wife but she cruelly told him that she was ready to divorce. What was it that he could not let go of as she kept trampling on his feelings again and again?

Thinking of this, Vincent abruptly sank down his gaze. For the last time, he would never allow himself to have such unbridled feelings: to be happy and at the same time sad for a woman like this.

But when sitting at his desk, he looked at the piles of documents in front of him and raked his hair in annoyance. Only then, he understood the helplessness on his cold face but he simply could not erase her figure from his mind.

"Damn woman!" With a low growl, Vincent shook off his head, allowing himself to focus on the paperwork without thinking much about that woman who made him hate so much and like so much.

"Clara, Arthur is back, call him and ask him to come to the company to handle the stock market case!" Vincent pressed the phone and indifferently threw out the words before walking outside.

After receiving the phone call from Clara, Arthur immediately spoke to Brian, "Mr. Hunter, I will come to see you another day, get well soon! Also, Leila was like my sister, so don't worry about her as I will take care of her!"

Leila was somewhat touched but she also heard that something was wrong with those words. He was taking care of herself? For a moment, something flashed through her mind but she shook it off again.

Leila sent Arthur off.

Walking to the elevator, by the time both of them waited for the lift, Leila didn't say much but Arthur said, "Go back, your father needs more care in the next few days, don't let that happen again!"

"Hum!" Nodding her head, Leila wanted to say something but stopped.

"What's wrong?" Arthur saw she seemed to have something to say.

Leila thought twice before she finally spoke, "What are you doing back here this time?"

"Do you want to know the truth?" Arthur raised his eyebrows and his eyes looked at her deeply.

"Is there a lie?" Leila asked rhetorically.

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"To be honest, I was doing it for you!" Arthur spoke straightforwardly.

After Leila heard this, her small mouth opened wide in dismay. Seeing such an expression on her face, Arthur let out a sigh. He then smiled and put his arm around her shoulders, saying, "Are you now under pressure? It is not? Is it especially stressful to have a handsome man to back you up?"

Leila lifted her head, looked at the Arthur's shimmering eyes and frowned, "It is very stressful, but your joke is not funny at all! It is a pity that you are not a lawyer with that mouth of yours. You made me felt so happy when you scolded Vincent's mother just now!"

A smile appeared on Arthur's face, "I have helped you by being the bad guy in that situation and you seemed to have done releasing your anger, you should be overjoyed, right?"

"Oh... I'm sorry!" Leila sincerely apologized. "Although I also wanted to give her a scolding, but I just could not do it!"

Arthur understood what Leila's mind was thinking about. Then, he leaned down and spoke mischievously by Leila's ear, "Leila, you are a smart girl. You know which statements I said were true and which were jokes. However, I will give you time so that you can find out which statements were just jokes! Bahahaha..."

After saying that, he lifted up his head and laughed out loud. Leila looked at him with some frustration, waited for him to finish laughing, and spoke, "Thank you, Arthur, you will continue being my best friend!"

Hearing Leila said that he was her best friend, he felt sad in his heart, but still smiled and said, "Of course, we are best friends forever!"

However, he still wanted to do something else, but would he have the opportunity?

The elevator door opened and Leila said, "Go in now!"

"Bye!" Arthur blinked and finally got into the elevator.

Leila waited for the elevator door to close, sighed, and then came back.

Mabel looked at her while Brian also looked at her.

Leila was surprised, "What's wrong? Dad, mom?"

"Leila, who is Arthur? Did you want to divorce Vincent because of Arthur?" Mabel hesitantly spoke.

Leila was shocked. "Mom, why did you think in this way? He's my friend!"

"Just now, Vincent came to tell me that he won't divorce you, he doesn't want to care about the previous generation's affairs, he only wants you!" Mabel spoke quietly then she looked at Brian again. "Brian, I don't agree with Leila to divorce him either, unless there are no more feelings between them! However, now that I look at Vincent, I can see that he still has feelings for Leila! So, no matter what kind of feud the Hunter family and the White family have, I still want our daughter to be happy!"

Mabel's words caused a pain in Leila's heart. She even almost choked up as she spoke, "Mom, you don't understand!"

Mabel looked at Leila with unblinking eyes as Leila walked over. "Dad, I want to divorce him, I'm tired, I'm really tired!"

Mabel could feel her tiredness. She just sighed as the sorrows in her heart grew. "Only those who don't have feelings will get a divorce, you obviously still have feelings for him, why do you want to divorce him?"

Brian reached out his hand towards Leila. Leila was dumbfounded as she quickly reached out her hand. "Dad?"

Brian shook his head.

"Don't you want me to divorce Vincent?" Leila asked in a soft voice.

Brian nodded his head but then he shook his head.

"Then what is it?"

Brian pointed at Mabel, who naturally understood the situation and spoke, "Your father and I have the same opinion, we will no longer stop you, you can think about it yourself and do whatever you want! Isn't that right, Brian?"

Brian nodded his head.

Leila was suddenly at a loss, not knowing what to do all of a sudden!

When Leila left the hospital, she met Vincent again downstairs . When she saw him, Leila was a bit shocked. When he saw her, some heaviness could be seen in his eyes. The gloom that had dispersed before came back again. His dazzling eyes were staring at her calm pale face, "Arthur returned, just because for you! Are you happy?"

Leila did not want to talk to him again. She just felt that such a conversation was meaningless and unnecessary. Moreover, it would make her feel tired.

So, she quickly walked away and continued on her journey.

When Vincent saw her treating himself so coldly, he started feeling a bit sad in his heart.

He quickly reached out and grabbed her wrist, making her frown as she turned back. He then said in a cold voice, "After falling in love with me, you now want to leave? Leila, you are such a coward, I doubt that the love you claim to have for me in your diary is true or not?"

Boom...

Leila was stunned, how did he know about her diary? She immediately stood in shock there, and her eyes were filled with panic and helplessness. "You, how do you know about my diary?"

The diary in that computer contained all the details about her crush, her first love, her only love. She had only ever loved such a man in her life! Now this man was standing in front of her, telling herself that he had read her diary where she had written down all about her crush. Oh my god, her face turned red.

Her hands were sweating from nervousness.

He had always been the man of her dreams! He had always been.

Only, she did not expect this secret to be known by Vincent, she felt embarrassed and ashamed. Yes! She loved him, she always loved him.

In that moment, she was dumbfounded, shocked and stunned! How did he know all about it?

“Vincent, you are not a good person, how could you read my diary? How can you read it?” And her password for the file was his birthday, he actually knew about it already. No wonder he asked her about the password some days ago, so he already knew about the contents of the diary at that time? “So, so what? That was just some immature thoughts I had when I didn't know any better! Now I had already stopped loving you, loving you no more!”

Vincent listened to her heartless words as he walked closer to her and looked at her. He remained silent, as if they were about to die tomorrow. A cold chill seemed to spread up from the bottom of his feet. Vincent's gloomy face was tense and unbearable sadness could be seen through his cold yet appealing pair of eyes.

As a tall figure slowly walked over, Vincent's hand which was clenched into a fist trembled slightly, “Immature thoughts, huh, immature thoughts, so you decided to just erase your feelings for me?”

Leila's heart ache as she lowered her small face. Fragmented pain could be seen suppressed in the bottom of her eyes as she softly said, “After everything, to say whether I love you or not, is there any meaning to it left?”

“I thought love could make people go on with their life full with determination!”

A bitter smile appeared on Leila's face. “Loving someone while feeling tired will just make one even more tired in the long run! I just want to free myself from this!”

“Let's go talk in the car!” Seeing that people were coming and going, with some people even noticing them, Vincent reached out and pulled her over to head over to the parking lot.

“No!” Leila shook her head.

Vincent reached out and picked her up, “It's not up to you!”

“I'm not going, I'm not going anywhere!”

But he still carried her to his car, and the two of them sat in the back seat of the car.

“Why are you always so bossy?! Vincent, you should know, we can never go back to...” Leila sighed deeply, met his eyes and told him seriously, “After today, sometime in the future, I might still look for a man who truly loves me and who I also love to spend my life with. He can be anyone, anyone expect you!”

She looked at Vincent. He was frowning, his eyes were filled with deep emotions such as agitation, pain, aggressiveness and even a little fear. “I forbid it!”

Before she could react, his lips were already touching hers. He forced his lips to press against hers and Leila was unprepared for it. In a moment of surprise, his tongue had already gone into her mouth. With much strength, he snatched away all the air from Leila's chest.

Moreover, his other hand was holding her hips and his kiss was like a violent storm that made her blood inexplicably heat up.

The moment their lips were pressed together, Leila could not help but feel a shiver run through her body.

Her heart was beating so violently that she had lost the ability to think.

He seemed to be satisfied with her reaction, and he was extremely close to becoming crazy by seeing her trembling.

No one knew how long he kissed her, his lips left hers and he moved closer to her ear where he gently nibbled on it. He then spoke as if he was reciting a curse, "Leila, I know I've wronged you; I know this matter has hurt you! I know how important your loved ones are to you, I know it all, I know what you are thinking in your heart!"

Her tears flowed out uncontrollably, and she pushed him away with all her might. She told herself over and over again that if she continued to love him, she would be ruined. Not by herself, but by her loved ones!

They looked at each other, and her determination made the helplessness and pain in his eyes grow stronger and stronger. "Vincent, you have turned me into someone who's very passive. Although I still won't submit myself to humiliation, I have become someone that will turn a blind eye. Our marriage, precisely because before I did not put in too much expectation, so I wasn't hurt that much. This was also why I could accept all aspects of you, even if others could not do so. But now... now I'm feeling confused again. During the period when I was married to you, I endured unprecedented humiliation and unprecedented aggravation. There was also an unprecedented sense of happiness, but more was a sense of fear. Until this incident happened, my mind had snapped, and a greater sense of fear came along with it. My mind could not think straight anymore and it's no longer able to see things through. I am afraid! Do you know? I'm really, really scared!"

"Leila ..." he called her softly, his tone was full of pain.

They gazed at each other for a long, long time. "Tell me, tell me what I should do for you to make you just feel happy and not afraid."

Pain could be seen in his eyes. As his hand caressed her face, she was touched. Even in this moment, she was touched.

"I don't know, I really don't know." Leila shook his head, "I'm afraid, I'm afraid of you, afraid of your mother, even afraid of Pippa. They used a video to harm my sister, and my father, I do not know what more I can say? I really don't know what your mother wants in order to let go of us; didn't you hear what she said in the hospital room? My dad is already in that state and she still refuses to let go of our family!"

“Leila...” Vincent embraced her, “Is getting a divorce the only solution?”

“I don't know, I just want a divorce now!” Leila was trapped in his arms as she continued murmuring.

Vincent's grip on her waist tightened. He closed his eyes and tried to cover up the pain by breathing deeply. Finally, he nodded his head and said in a deep, sad tone, “Okay! I get it! I will sign!”

He gradually loosened his grip.

Leila's heart jerked for a moment, as if something had drained away from her blood. There was only blankness in her mind and her heart was missing a big chunk of something. She then heard him say, “I'll draw up an agreement tomorrow, you can just sign it! I'll send you back now!”

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Vincent got out and walked to the driver's seat. He drove the car to take Leila to the Pearl Community.

Vincent and Leila were silent all the way. He only kept his eyes on the road ahead without even glancing at her in the rear view mirror, as if he was deliberately ignoring her.

“Here we are!” The car stopped and Vincent said in a deep voice.

Leila got out of the car and was as silent as usual.

The car drove away quickly and slowly disappeared. Leila's indifferent face was tinged with a hint of guilt, a look that was perhaps more complicated than guilt.

Unfortunately, Vincent had left. Otherwise, he would have noticed the reluctance and fondness in her eyes.

Leila stood there dumbfounded for a long, long time as tears fell from her eyes. She guessed she was in trouble after all!

The wind blew against Leila's thin clothes as she went upstairs alone. She hadn't even broken up yet and she was starting to miss him. It was so sad and miserable!

The relationships in this world are always between two people who owe each other. You owe me, I owe you. Then, pay them back one by one.

The next day.

Vincent's lawyer called Leila. “Mrs White, the president asked me to bring the agreement for you to sign. Where should we meet?”

Leila's heart panicked, she bit her lips and said softly, “Let's meet at the cafe outside the hospital at 11am!”

At the cafe.

Ted Parry, Vincent's lawyer arrived with his briefcase and sat down after greeting her. Leila's face was a little pale. If you looked closely, her eyes were heavily shaded, blue and she looked quite tired.

“Mrs White, the president wants to give you 20% of the company’s shares!” the lawyer took out the document.

Leila almost thought she had heard wrong, “No, I don’t want it!”

“This is what Mr. White wanted, and it is the only condition for him to sign!” the lawyer explained formulaically. “Mrs White, you should take a look at it first. This is the share transfer agreement. You can just sign it, the contract can be signed once you sign this!”

“No! I don’t want these shares!” She had never wanted anything from him, never had.

“What Mr. White said is that if you don’t accept it, the marriage can’t be divorced!”

“I don’t want the shares! I’ll call and talk to him myself!” Leila hurriedly took out her phone and called Vincent in front of the lawyer.

After ringing three times, Vincent’s low and slightly tired voice came through the phone on the other end. It was a simple “hello” that struck her vulnerable heart. She suddenly felt the urge to cry as she listened to his voice.

It turned out that she really wasn’t as strong as she thought she was!

However, she still said stiffly, “It’s me!”

“I know!” He said. “Did you sign it?”

“I don’t want the shares!”

“Leila, you should know that you deserve it. The law gives you the right to do that, so why don’t you want it?”

“I just don’t want it!” Leila bit her lip, “I’ll only sign the divorce agreement, I don’t want the shares!”

“Whether you want it or not, it’s all yours!” Vincent spoke quietly, his deep male voice was extraordinarily heart shattering.

Leila pursed her lips without speaking, a flash of pain crossing her eyes. After a short while she shouted in a low voice, “Mr. White ...”

She never thought he would be so generous as to give her the shares of the White Group. She knew he had been good to her, but never knew it would be this good.

“Leila, don’t be stubborn anymore, just accept the shares! I still have a meeting to attend, sign the agreement and settle it as soon as possible!” A very dull tone, “Whether you sign it or not, it’s all yours! I’ve already signed the agreement!”

“Mr. White ...”

“Well! I have something to do, that’s all for now!” No more pestering, his tone was that dull.

Her heart was starting to hurt!

The lawyer insisted that she sign the transfer agreement before he would give her the divorce agreement. However, she did not sign it after all!

The lawyer was a little speechless. "Mrs White, you are so insistent on getting a divorce, why don't you just hurry up?"

"No! I don't want the shares!" It was still the same words. Her nose was sour and she simply felt a palpitation of bewilderment.

The lawyer left helplessly.

When Leila returned to the ward, her whole body was in a trance.

"Leila, are you okay?" Mabel shouted with concern.

Leila did not respond, and no one knew whether she had heard her mother's words or not.

Leila did not receive a phone call from Vincent after the lawyer left. She didn't know if he knew that she hadn't signed the agreement. She assumed that he already knew.

For the following three days, Vincent really did not come to see her anymore, nor did Arthur.

Occasionally, Leila bought a newspaper when she passed by the hospital newsstand one day and realised that the stock of the White Group had been suspended for a week. There was a lot of speculation that the White Group was in crisis.

The stock was suspended? Leila's heart thudded, what was it that could cause trouble to Mr. White? Was he doing well?

White Group.

Vincent had a tired look on his face and rubbed his brow.

Arthur sat down opposite him. "This company called Silver Breeze has just been established for about three months or less and it actually dares to privately acquire our company's shares!"

"To be able to target the White Group shows that he is very capable and bold!"

Arthur's tone was not anxious as he teased, "That's interesting, I can't wait to find out who the boss of Silver Breeze is. The company was said to be set up in Australia and headquartered in KL. Vin, do you have any foes in KL?"

Vincent said in a deep voice, "Theodore Hall!"

"Who is Theodore?" Arthur raised his eyebrows.

Vincent frowned at once and simply said, "You don't need to know!"

"Is there anything I don't need to know? I'm a shareholder right? I think I should have the right to know that."

"About 10% of the shares were acquired by him!" Vincent looked at the financial statement and said in a deep voice. "That's not enough to form a threat!"

“But we are having a cash flow problem, you won’t be unaware of that, will you? If your mother wants to sell 20% of her shares and is acquired by that Theodore, he might have 30% of our shares in his hands. Once your mother gets mad and wants to do that, I think we’ll really only be passive!” Arthur had already found out that Nora Morgan was recently looking for someone to sell her shares to.

Vincent had also heard about his mother selling her shares, and his gaze became even more grim. He knew that after he pulled his mother away that day, her harsh words were definitely not just a threat when she said, “I never thought you would fall in love with your foe’s daughter. You have ruined my plans and you have let your deceased father down. As such, we are severed from mother and son, so don’t blame me for doing anything!”

“Our current finances are simply not enough to acquire 20% of the shares in her hands, what do you think we should do?”

The intercom rang and Vincent hurriedly answered the phone. “Tell me!”

“President, Mrs Hunter is here again. She said she can provide you with the capital, please do meet her!” Clara said in the call.

“No!” Vincent hung up the phone in a deep voice.

“Vin, Pippa is really infatuated with you!” Arthur chuckled. “You don’t even want the money sent to you!”

“Shut up!” Vincent glanced at him and called again, “Where is Theodore now? Have you found out yet?”

Brian’s condition did not improve. Perhaps because he was aware of the state of his health, Brian asked Mabel to help him go through the sickness retirement procedure, intending to go home and retire completely to stay away from politics.

The video incident became the topic of conversation among the citizens of F city, but it was eventually forgotten as time passed.

However, the divorce agreement between Leila and Vincent was not settled. Vincent insisted on giving her 20% of the shares, but Leila was adamant that she did not want them.

Since that day when she met with the lawyer, she never received another call from Vincent and the lawyer never looked for her. However, she saw the crisis at the White Group and immediately became worried. She endured the day and finally could not resist calling Vincent at ten o’clock in the night.

When she heard the sound of coughing coming from the phone, her heart pounded. She didn’t want to admit it, but she guessed that he was probably sick.

Vincent coughed one after another. He rubbed his temples, ignoring the high fever on his forehead, and continued to work on the documents in his hands. He didn’t even look when the phone rang and answered it straight away. “Hello? Coughing ...”

Leila listened to the coughing sound again and her heart instantly tensed up, “Are you okay?”

Vincent was slightly stunned to hear Leila’s voice at first. She was calling to talk about the divorce again, right?

Vincent suppressed the intense pain in his heart and stifled a coughing sound as he said, "Yes?"

His tone was soft as he didn't know how to face her talking about the divorce once again.

His tone made Leila unconsciously frown and she asked again, "Are you sick?"

She should have been glad that he had finally stopped harassing her and everything had returned to peace. His indifference was gone, and she had become relaxed and at ease.

However, Leila frowned when she heard Vincent's cough again. He was coughing so hard that he must be sick. Was he going to turn his cough into pneumonia?

"It has nothing to do with you. If there's nothing, I'm going to hang up!" He forced the discomfort from his throat, his voice was cold and urging. What was wrong with her, she was the one who wanted a divorce, and now she was here to care about him?

"Where are you?" Leila asked again, ignoring his indifference.

"If there's nothing, I have work to handle, that's all for now!" Vincent said in a deep voice, his tone short and chilling. If he didn't hang up the phone again, he was worried that he would cough even worse. He had stayed up late for days, and what had happened recently had caused his immunity to drop rapidly. He had actually caught a viral cold, and his cough was very bad.

"Are you in the office?" Before Leila could say anything else, the phone hung up. She finally cared about him after all. She put the phone down and dashed out.

She called a car and hurried to the White Group.

It was late at night.

It was past 10 pm, was he still at the office?

The security guard was still there. Leila got out of the car and went to the entrance. It just so happened that the security guard knew her too.

"Is Mr. White still up there?" Leila asked hurriedly.

"Yes, yes!" The security guard hurriedly said. "Do you want to go up there, madam?"

"I'm going to see him, can I go up?"

The guard nodded once he thought that she was Vincent's wife. "You may go up!"

There was no one at the front desk, they were all off duty. Was he the only one working overtime? Leila took the lift upstairs.

In the lift, her thoughts were a mess, not knowing what to do. She wondered what she should say when she met him later. Would he misunderstand if she rushed to meet him and worried about him?

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Sure enough, when Leila arrived at the top floor, there was no one in the corridor, the secretary was not there, and only the president's room was lit. Was he working overtime alone?

Before she even entered the office, she heard one cough after another, each one hitting Leila in the heart. At this moment, her heart hurt so much. He was the man she loved, the man she had loved secretly for years, the man she finally married, but also the man she had to leave. From then on, was she still qualified to care for him?

As her fingers trembled and reached out to knock on the door, she finally stopped! Hesitantly, listening to the coughing, she didn't walk in after all.

Instead, she sent a message to Arthur: Arthur, Vincent is sick, can you take him to the hospital?

After sending the message, she hid to the side of the corridor and waited anxiously for Arthur's reply.

And in the president's room, the constant coughing sound was so clear. The low cough echoed back and forth in the dark corridor, tugging at her heartstrings. She was so worried!

Just, between them, was there still a need for such entanglement?

This kind of love was like collecting the silk of silkworms little by little, and it hurt too much!

She finally understood that unrequited love was a kind of utter loneliness. There was sweetness, there was happiness, but, what was more was the heartache of being alone. When the love was gone, the heart was empty!

She would rather her love for him had always been a secret love! Even if he knew everything, she would rather lie to herself and tell herself that it was still a secret love and that nothing had happened!

Her phone rang, and it was Arthur calling. The phone rang only once and Leila hurriedly picked it up lest Vincent hear that she was right outside the office. She answered the phone in a low voice, "Hello?"

Arthur's voice came from the other end of the line. "I know Vincent is sick, and I've got a doctor for him. Didn't he have an injection? I'll check it out, where are you?"

"I...I'm at home!" Leila whispered. "He's in the president's office with a severe cough. You go check it out! Please!"

"All right! Don't worry and leave it to me!" Arthur was decisive. "I'll definitely take him to get the IV!"

Vincent, who was in the president's office, seemed to hear Leila's phone ring, but then he shook his head and thought he must be coughing until he was experiencing tinnitus and hallucinations! Then there was another coughing fit, one louder than the other.

It took Arthur twenty minutes to get here.

During the twenty minutes, Leila hid at the stairway, listening to the coughing sounds coming from the president's office, her heart burning with anxiety. When she finally heard the elevator bell, she immediately concealed herself while Arthur strode toward the president's office, "Vincent, you're coughing so badly, do you want to cough yourself to death?"

"None of your business!" Said Vincent, with another coughing fit. "Cough —"

"Let's go see a doctor, you need to see a doctor!" Arthur didn't give Vincent a good-natured look, "You think I love coming to you? It was Leila who called and told me!"

Vincent was stunned instantly, and there was a consternation on his face, followed by a bitter smile.

"How is this possible?"

"Why not?" Arthur frowned, and it was only then that he saw Vincent's lifted face, and he realized that not only was Vincent coughing, but even his eyes were red, seemingly the symptom of a high fever.

Ignoring him, he walked over and stretched out his hand to test his body temperature, and what was under his palm was a burning heat. Sure enough, not only was he coughing, he was running a high fever.

"Damn it, you want to die, huh?"

"Go to the hospital and see a doctor!" Quickly snatching the documents from Vincent's hand, Arthur picked him up as he said irresistibly, "Let's go, I'll be in charge of getting you there and also giving Leila an explanation!"

Vincent was still not convinced, "Leila won't care about me!"

"You're going to ruin yourself if she doesn't care about you, huh?" Arthur growled at him without good grace.

Outside the office, Leila, after hearing Arthur and Vincent's conversation, was even more upset, an indescribably complicated taste swirling in her heart.

"You may leave now!" Vincent pushed Arthur away. He knew that Leila wouldn't care about him. He had felt guilty about her and had felt sad, so it didn't matter if he was physically sick, and it just so happened that the sickness could alleviate the pain in his heart!

"Let's go!" Arthur ignored him as he dragged and yanked him out the door.

"I said, no, I don't need it!" Vincent was a bit annoyed by his pull.

But Arthur turned a blind eye to him and pulled him straight away.

After they got into the elevator, Leila finally breathed a sigh of relief as she listened to the sound of the elevator doors closing. She walked out of the stairway and waited for five minutes before taking another elevator downstairs.

As soon as Arthur and Vincent arrived downstairs, when Arthur helped Vincent walk out of the office, they met the security guard, who saw that only Arthur and Vincent came out and was immediately a bit puzzled. "President, didn't Mrs. President come down with you?"

"Mrs. President?" Vincent was abruptly surprised.

"Yes! Mrs. President came to you just now, she went upstairs and hasn't come down yet!" The guard explained.

Vincent's heart immediately surged with ecstasy, and his voice was followed by excitement. "You said Leila is here?"

"It's the second daughter of the Hunter family!" The guard affirmed.

There was a flash of sadness in Arthur's eyes, but it disappeared in a flash. "It was Leila who called me, and I think she's still upstairs. This girl, she obviously cares about you, but she doesn't want to show it."

Vincent turned his head to look in the direction of the elevator, she came but didn't see him. A twinge of pain flashed through his heart. She turned out not to be so cold and heartless.

He didn't care, he wanted to see her, and he wanted to see her right now!

Not long after, the elevator doors opened and Vincent really saw Leila coming out of the elevator. For a moment, Vincent's heart pounded. He looked at her tiny figure with excitement.

Leila had her head down and didn't even see the two outstanding men at the entrance. Suddenly, a coughing sound came and she was startled to look up and see Vincent and Arthur standing at the entrance of the building.

For a moment, she didn't know how to confront them.

While Leila was hesitating what to do, Vincent had walked over.

Leila glanced at Arthur with a trace of chagrin, while a smile flashed in Arthur's eyes, which was so warm. Leila had to grit her teeth and greeted him, opening her mouth and shouting, "Mr. White!"

Her fair face was fixed in front of his eyes, Vincent's eyes instantly tightened, and his handsome face didn't change in the slightest. However, the condensed eyes revealed his real emotions, which were an indescribable struggle, fondness and reluctance.

Leila had no choice but to walk up to him, "Please go see a doctor, Mr. White!"

But he reached out, pulled her into his arms, and whispered in her ear, "You go with me!"

Leila's heart trembled violently, and she couldn't actually tell what that strange feeling in her heart was.

As Arthur watched them embrace together, he averted his eyes slightly and looked away. Suddenly, he felt annoyed and had the thought of smoking, but in the end, he gave up the thought and quickly calmed down instead.

"Let's go!" Since she had been caught, Leila didn't want to be pretentious any longer. "Let's go to the hospital!"

Vincent's heart was slightly pleased and leaned his body on Leila, she frowned and he immediately said, "I have no strength!"

She looked up at him, at his red bloodshot eyes and slightly flushed face. His eyes staring at her were so deep, so deep that they seemed to suck her in.

Leila had a momentary lapse of concentration and felt as if she had fallen into a quagmire. She was powerless to struggle, unable to escape, yet she was so willing...

"You two, if you keep hugging, I'm afraid your illness will turn into pneumonia!" Arthur had to remind them.

"Cough, cough, cough —" The coughing started up again.

The spell unraveled in an instant.

Leila blushed, lowered her head, and helped Vincent out.

In the hospital.

Vincent was given an infusion after the tests were done. Lying in the hospital bed, Vincent's gaze followed Leila's figure closely as Arthur finally said to Vincent after paying the medical bill, "Vincent, I'm leaving, I realize I'm the light bulb, an oversized one. I don't feel like being that, so I'll go first!"

Without saying anything to Leila, Arthur just left, and Leila, who walked out of the doctor's office and didn't see Arthur, immediately asked, "Where's Arthur?"

Did he leave? Leila felt sorry for him, obviously she was there, but she let him come anyway.

Vincent was silent, under the light, his gentle eyes were as bright as moonlight, as handsome as the god of heaven, and he just looked at her unblinkingly.

Leila panicked, "Go to sleep! It seems like you haven't slept for a long time!"

Vincent's gentle lips abruptly hooked into an evil smile, revealing a million affections for her. His voice was low like sweet mellow wine, yet he said in a childish tone, "I'm afraid you'll be gone when I fall asleep!"

The blazing look of tenderness in his eyes gave Leila's heart a great shock, and she subconsciously said, "I won't leave!"

"Leila..." He reached out, grabbed her small hand and said gently, "Don't you go, cough, cough -"

Vincent had another coughing fit, which broke the wonderful atmosphere, but his dependence made her heart feel doubly sore. Then, a touching warmth rushed to her heart, and her dark eyes could not help but emerge with a thin layer of mist...

"Stop it, you get some rest and I'll watch you!" That was all she could say.

He smiled, and his smile shimmered in her eyes, making her mesmerized. "I'm not sleepy! I want to talk to you!"

They hadn't been together for days since that incident. He really didn't want to part with her. He had a difficult time making up his mind to say yes to her because he was afraid she would be in a difficult situation, but now that she was coming to care for him, he really didn't know how to let her go!

Leila raised her eyes to meet his smiling eyes, sighed deeply, and asked softly, "Is something wrong with the company?"

"Yeah!" He nodded silently, with a smile still on his lips.

Leila was choked, "Something has happened and you're still smiling?"

"I'm glad to see you!" He said patiently, as gentle as water.

An inexplicable feeling came over her, and she whispered, "What's so good about seeing me?"

"Leila!" Vincent sighed softly and pulled her small hand to his chest so she could feel the sound of his heartbeat. "Nothing is more important in my heart than you right now!"

The thought of her leaving him just for her kin made his heart begin to ache vaguely!

Leila's heart was trembling, and her small hands were trembling along with it, feeling his fiery heart beating under his blazing chest. He said she was the most important, and for some reason, she believed it!

His words made her tears well up in her eyes, a mist coalescing in them.

She looked down into his deep dark eyes, where there was absolute sincerity.

After spending so much time with him, Leila gradually felt as if she had become accustomed to this dependence in her life, accustomed to his intense masculine scent. As long as he was by her side, any more insecurities seemed to be replaced by happiness.

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But, were they blessed? Was blessing the reason to abandon the family members and only the two of them could be blessed? How could she be so selfish?

Thinking of her sister's situation and her father was still lying in hospital, she felt extremely sad. She even withdrew her small hand uncontrollably.

Vincent was frustrated when he saw that she took back her hand. An embarrassed smile was portrayed on his face and his expressions were complicated.

But, he did not allow her to reject him. Then, he did not speak anything but showed a cold face and stretched his hand to grab Leila's arm tightly. He did not give her any chance for rejection.

Did he need to grab it so tightly? Leila subconsciously glanced at Vincent who was going to explode his emotions and she was helpless.

"How could you be so ignorant?" Vincent yelled angrily and once again, he realized that the woman standing in front of him had the potential to drive him mad.

Astonishingly, Leila choked and could not say anything but just looked at Vincent's angry face. When she thought that the chairman of the White Group, who used to be an arrogant man, portrayed such facial expressions because of her, she was distressed.

She did not want to have any relationship with him because she did not know how to face it. But when he was sick, she knew that she was unable to ignore him. Human being is so contradictory because sometimes rationality can not defeat the subconsciousness and the uncontrollable heart.

"Ahem..." Vincent was coughing again.

Leila listened to the coughing and could not bear from frowning and then became increasingly worried. "Why is your coughing so serious? I go for a doctor."

"Ahem... No need..." Vincent shook his head.

Vincent had already got an intravenous drip and the medicine was not functioning yet. That's why he was still coughing.

Leila looked at him worriedly and blamed him, "What has actually happened to you? Why didn't you look for a doctor before your illness got serious?"

Vincent did not blink while listening to her scolding because it was obvious that she still loved him. But, she insisted to divorce with him.

Leila's face was blushed when he was looking straight at her. There was shyness in her eyes and she realized that she could not control her emotion again so she felt defeated.

Vincent rarely had the chance to enjoy peaceful moments like this and looked at her quietly. He started thinking since when he fell in love with this beautiful girl standing in front of him?

Was it when she was cooking in the kitchen?

Was it when she was doing the housework tiredly at midnight?

Or was it when he knew she took the laptop and was ready to leave?

Or even was it when she called him as "Mr White" sweetly...

She was so adorable and perhaps she did not know the great feelings she brought to him. She gave him a wonderful feeling because she accompanied him who had been lonely for years. However, due to the problems between the families, there was the incident of Macey. As a result, they were forced to face a desperate situation. Vincent frowned even harder.

"Let's eat the medicine first!" Leila looked at the medicine placed on the table which just came together with the intravenous drip.

Vincent pursed his lips and let go of her hands. When Leila was pouring the hot water, she tested the temperature of the hot water and made sure the temperature was just fine. Then she handed it to him. "Just take the medicine!"

Vincent looked at the medicine in her white hand and frowned. Immediately, he showed a hatred look as if she was holding a bomb. "No!"

"Why?" Leila was stunned.

Vincent's facial expression was awkward and he were staring at the medicine in her hand and remained silent.

"Just take it and you will be alright then!" Leila did not know why he was so reluctant like a child.

"Bitter!" Vincent frowned and muttered that word.

Leila was stunned and totally astonished. "Bitter!" she could not believe what he just said. Did she hear it wrong? How was it possible that such a strong man would fear the bitterness of medicine? Leila did now know how to react but she could not bear from smiling when she looked at his adorable appearance.

"Don't laugh!" Vincent slightly raised his eyebrow.

Leila suddenly realized that there were some changes on his facial expression. Both of his eyebrows were frowned, showing that he was angry at that moment!

But nothing could be more important than the health of a patient!

"Good medicine is always bitter! Are you afraid of taking medicine?" She felt that he was childish sometimes.

Vincent said vaguely, "Dislike!"

"No one likes to take medicine, but you are sick so you need to take it!" Leila was astonished.

He groaned and turned around his head, "Whatever you say, I won't take it!"

"Vincent!" Leila felt that he was overbearing but childish and funny. "You have to take it, come on! Why is a grown man like you afraid of medicine? You are the chairman of the White Group, people would laugh at you because of that"

"I said don't laugh!" Vincent said it gently again. Leila was busy putting the medicine into his mouth did not realize that his eyebrows were not as frowned as before.

"I won't take it!" Vincent turned around his head.

"No way. Don't you dare to try!"

"What can you do to me?"

Both of them totally did not realize that they were like children playing childish games. One of them insisted on giving the medicine while the other one persisted in rejecting the medicine. When Leila tried to put the medicine into his mouth forcefully, he turned around his face and she had no choice but to put down the cup. With that, she was able to utilize both of her hands. One of her hands was grabbing his handsome face whereas the other hand was holding the medicine.

Vincent's face was finally turned by Leila and the medicine was right besides his lips. But, he purposely pursed his lips and was reluctant in taking the medicine, and Leila was so frustrated. "Vincent, don't you dare to reject!"

He did not open his mouth because he worried that the medicine would be placed into his mouth if he opened his mouth to talk.

Leila was speechless, since she could not figure out why a man would be so reluctant to take medicine? "This medicine isn't bitter at all, it has been covered by sugar!"

Leila remembered that her mother comforted her with that trick when she was a kid. Whenever she was sick and reluctant to take medicine, her mother would trick her in such a way. She never thought that she would be using the same trick in comforting Vincent one day.

“Humph!” Vincent did not cooperate at all.

When he lowered his head to look at her, Leila approached his face closely. Vincent stepped backwards slightly because he did not want to infect her.

But, Leila even came closer to his face and asked, “Are you gonna take it or not?”

He shook his head.

Leila frowned and she looked determined when putting the medicine into her mouth. She used her lips to block his lips and Vincent was shocked because he did not know what she was doing.

She gently pushed her tongue forward to open his lips and the medicine was pushed into his mouth as well. She quickly took over the water and sip it, then feed him.

Instinctively, Vincent swallowed the medicine and his pupils were enlarged! He totally forgot the bitterness of medicine!

Leila sat down and her face was blushed. She had no other choices other than this.

Vincent was distracted because her sweet kiss made him forget the bitterness of medicine and he actually took it! For a while, he was like eating honey and smiled foolishly.

But then, he suddenly yelled, “Who gives you the permission to kiss me?”

Leila felt embarrassed and lowered her head while remaining silent. She suddenly remembered that she was the one who asked for a divorce and she should not have the right to kiss him. She always did contradictory things! She only said softly, “I am sorry!”

“What if you are infected?” He continued yelling.

Leila was slightly shocked when she knew that he was worried of her being infected! She lowered her small head and she felt awkward.

Leila handed over the cup and said, “Drink more water so the bitterness won’t stay in your month!”

He shook his head immediately and said, “No! It’s not bitter at all! With your kiss, how could it be bitter!”

Leila’s face was blushed again.

“I don’t really know that you care about me!” Vincent smiled with satisfaction like a proud cat which successfully stole something.

Leila was touched but when she recalled what had happened these few days, she was even more sad! So far there was not any news regarding her sister and it seemed like her sister did not dare to appear in F City again! The video was extremely alluring and it was so clearly shot that it was almost like a professional pornography video!

“Ugh.....!” She sighed deeply.

There was completely silence in the ward and the intravenous drip had been already changed twice.

When the third intravenous drip was on, Vincent suddenly said, “I need to go to the toilet!”

Leila was stunned because he was using the intravenous drip so he needed someone to help him with holding the drip packet. However, she did not want to accompany him to the toilet. “Let me look for a nurse!”

“It’s too late! I can’t tolerate it anymore!” Vincent lifted the blanket and got down from the bed. He took off the drip packet and handed it over to her while staring at her. From her facial expressions, he completely knew that she was shy. “Either you help me to hold the packet, or you help me to take off my trousers!”

“I will take the packet!” She said it immediately.

Vincent smiled and said, “Then, let’s go!”

Leila held the drip packet at a high position to prevent the blood from flowing back.

There was a washroom in the VIP ward and they walked into it together. Leila stepped backward but Vincent did not dare to move one of his hands forcefully due to the needle. So, it seemed hard for him to untie his belt with one hand only. No, it was just that he did not want to untie it with one hand only. Facing the toilet bowl, he thought of something and turned around his head to look at Leila. Unexpectedly, Leila was standing back to back with him. He frowned and said with a deep voice, “I am unable to untie, help me to untie it!”

Leila was stunned and her face was blushed. She just felt her ears burning and said, “You untie it by yourself!”

Vincent did not move and just looked at Leila with deep emotion. There was grievance in his complicated eyes and he said, “Leila, I am having a needle on one of my hands. I am unable to untie the belt. Let me take the packet and please help me to untie it!”

“No way! You untie it yourself!” Leila was annoyed because he did it on purpose.

“Leila, do you want me to pee in the trousers?” There was a sense of grievance on his face while looking at her blushed face. Vincent’s bright eyes made his face extraordinarily handsome. He pouted and said, “Hurry up! I am going to pee!”

“This is too much!” Without any hesitation, Leila just said, “You can pee inside your trousers since it is your trousers!”

“You are merciless! I am a patient!” Vincent smiled evilly as if he was a cunning fox while looking at Leila who was facing backwards to him. That little girl!

“It’s not beyond your limitation! You can do it yourself!” Leila said with a cold voice.

Vincent slightly smiled and did not tease her anymore then said, “It seems like I can untie it myself. I am going to untie so you don’t peek!”

“I will not peek!”

“But if you want to have a look at it, I can let you see!”

“No, I won’t!”

Vincent raised the corner of his mouth and said, “I really don’t mind if you want to take a look at it. It doesn’t matter for you to peek at it if you are too shy to look at it!”

“Vincent!” Leila was frustrated.

There was murmuring sound in the washroom and Leila immediately turned quiet. While facing backward at him and holding the fluid packet, her face was completely blushed because it was her first time to accompany a man in the washroom. She was extremely embarrassed! Even though she did not

look at anything, the sound was more than enough to make her have complicated feelings. She frowned!

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In fact, sometimes, Vincent could be a little playful. But for the past few years, many things had been suppressing his nature. It did not allow him to be himself and be like other men who could laugh freely!

Although there were a lot of problems between him and Leila currently, he knew himself well and he knew her well. He did not want to suppress himself anymore! He did not want to hide his interest.

The sound of flushing the toilet finally stopped, Leila was almost suffering.

There was no movement for quite some time, Leila had to ask. “Are you done yet?”

“Not yet! Another minute!” He said. “I’m afraid that if I want to go to the toilet and you don’t want to help me. It’s troublesome to untie the belt every time! Is it okay if I don’t wear it at all?”

“Vincent!” Leila growled. “I will go if you behave like this again!”

“Fine! I just buckle up my belt!” Vincent turned around and flushed the toilet. Then he gracefully walked back to the hospital bed with steady steps.

Leila almost lost her anger even with just his single word. She was hoping him to get better quickly so that she could tear his bones apart!

Vincent walked over with a laughing face, it was full of contentment. He felt at ease when she was around even without doing anything. His worries and anxiety at work for the past few days seemed to disappear. There always a peace of mind if Leila was beside him. Leila shook her head as she looked at Vincent’s happy face. She quickly moved over to hang up the infusion bag, “Hurry up and get some rest, it’s late now.”

“Lexi, can you sleep with me.” Vincent said in the deep tone. He quickly raised his hand towards the gaze from Leila. He solemnly promised, “I promise that I will only talk under the quilt and I am not doing anything else.”

“I’m helping you check on the needle! I can’t sleep!” As she looked at the way he was, Leila sat down by the bed. She looked at his eyes seriously. It was filled with traces of faint bloodshot. “You haven’t slept for a long time, there are some problems in the company, you should get some rest so that you have the strength to overcome it. You should sleep now!”

“Lexi, can’t you be a little more docile?” He gritted. Vincent’s eyes were full of resentment as he stared weakly at this little liar in frustration.

“Shut up! Sleep!” She said strictly.

Her concern did make him feel emotionally moved. Indeed, he was sleepy and tired, “After the injection is done, you can come up and sleep.”

Leila was startled, she was speechless.

The bed was too small, even if it was big, she was not sure if she had the chance to sleep with him again. She was feeling melancholy as her eyes slowly closed.

In the daze, she did not know when she fell asleep. Leila was laying on the side of his bed. She was completely asleep on the side of his bed, she was curled up because of the coldness and she was not covered with a quilt.

Vincent was awake, he woke up when the nurse came to give him the injection. It was 3 in the late night. Occasionally, he still had some coughs but he had to admit that the effect of the medicine was good and it was able to get it under control a little.

When he woke up, he carried her body onto the bed. Leila’s body became stiff and awakened suddenly without opening her eyes.

“Little liar, why do you have to divorce me?” Vincent covered her with a quilt, he gently grabbed her waist with his hand. There was a deep emotions in the weak sigh.

The corner of her eyes suddenly turned wet, this feeling reminded Leila of those happy days that she had with him.

The bed was too small and both slept closely with each other. Vincent hugged her without saying anything again as if he hadn’t noticed that she was awake. After a while, there was a sound of steady breathing.

Leila’s body slowly relaxed and her eyes were still closed. Leila fell asleep again in his warm hug. The moment he hugged her into his arms, her stiff body made Vincent understand that she was awake.

After more than ten minutes, he turned his gaze and realized that there was no sense of rejection. As Vincent was looking at Leila sleeping quietly in his arms, he secretly smiled a little and slowly turned into a bigger smile which was a little silly. The sound of steady breathing was made by Vincent to make her think that he did not know that she was waking up and did it purposely.

He lowered his head kissed gently on Leila’s cheek. He hugged her contentedly and closed his eyes and fell asleep together.

That night, there was a hidden corner in the hospital parking lot, an expensive red Ferrari was parked there.

"Mr. Lane, I found the address of Macey that you wanted!" There was a low voice coming out from the phone, but she might be leaving at dawn therefore I had to call you now.

The man who was sitting in the car was Arthur Lane, "Okay, tell me the address!"

On the other side, Arthur hung up the phone. He lit up a stick of cigarette. As the faint light of the lighter flashed by, it reflected his handsome face. While he was smoking, the smoke lingered around, it seemed depressing. How upsetting it was!

While the smoke was filling up in the car, Arthur grabbed the cigarette in one hand and looked at the window of the hospital building. Leila was with Vincent, he gently sighed! Vincent was her happiness! He lowered his head and start up the car. What he could do was to look at them from far only! Other than that, he could not do anything!

The car was driven out in the late night, the address of the place was found!

Macey, all that Arthur could do was to help Leila to find her sister back.

When he was struggling to get through the narrow roads into the tube-shaped apartments to look for Macey's location, when he knocked of the door of a slum house in the middle of the night, he was thinking if he should bring Macey back to the Hunter family if he found her, right? But what happened back then, it was such a sad tragedy for a woman!

He knocked on the door for a few times, there seemed to be some movements but the door was not opened.

Arthur whispered, "Macey, it's me, Arthur Lane. If I'm not wrong, you shouldn't have money now, just open the door!"

It was quiet inside. But after a minute or more, the light was turned on and the door was opened too!

Arthur was startled when he saw the woman inside the room. The way she looked like she was begging for some food. She had not taken shower for many days, her hair was messy with a strange smell on her body. There was only a broken bed in the room. There was no quilt on the bed. There was nothing at all but a broken bed in the room. A lot of used instant noodle boxes were piled on the floor

which gave off an unpleasant sour smell. She just stood at the doorway with a pair of cold and dull eyes.

Arthur frowned as he looked at her. He shouted out loud in shock. "What happened to you?"

"Shouldn't I be this way? I'm the most lustful woman in the F City. Shouldn't I be living this kind of life?" Macey did not bother at all as she did not have dignity at all. A strong sense of self-depreciation flashed through right in front of her eyes. "I deserve it, don't I?"

The way she said made Arthur feel a little sympathetic about her. "Don't say that way, although this kind of this has happened, to be honest, there are more women who are most lascivious than you, it's just that they did not get cheated!"

“Why are you here?”

“Pack up everything and follow me back!”

“Where are we going?”

“Are you planning to go on like this?”

“No! I’m moving!” Macey did not expect that Arthur would come look for herself, she did not even know what he meant.

“I know that you’re moving, but you don’t have any cash, where do you want to move to?”

“As long as I sleep with someone, I would have a place to stay! This room, isn’t it what I get for sleeping with different persons?” Macey replied coldly. There was a tangled pain in her eyes, but it disappeared in an instant.

Arthur looked at her, he did not ignore her sudden pain and said sincerely, “Just follow me now and let me help you settle down and I will send you overseas!”

“Why do you treat me so good?” Macey no longer believed that there was anyone who would treat her well.

“Because you’re Leila’s sister!” Arthur replied honestly. “Leila has been worried about you, she asked me to look for you!”

He was the one who wanted to help Leila to look for her. Leila did not know anything about it.

“It’s Leila again!” Macey smiled bitterly. “No need, I don’t need her fake kindness!”

“You’re really stubborn! Both of you are real sisters!” Sometimes when Arthur thought about Leila’s stubbornness, he sighed. “Macey, your father is in the hospital, I believe that you know about it, I don’t believe if you don’t plan to do anything about it.”

Macey trembled and shook a little. She laughed grimly. “I broke off the relationship with them a long time ago!”

“Even breaking the bloodline?” Arthur’s single sentence kept her in silence. They looked at the sky, it was slightly bright outside the window. “I haven’t slept for a night. Do you still want to go with me? Are you sure besides from me, is there anyone who could help you?”

Macey was startled as if she was planning about something.

“Let’s go, take a shower first and get change. You’re so smelly!”

“Okay! I will go with you!” Macey did not say a second word. “Let’s go!”

It was early in the morning. She woke up from his warm hug, Leila was startled. What happened last night played back right before her eyes. Vincent? She opened her eyes and looked coldly at the man who had not yet woken up.

His handsome face turned gentle because of his deep sleep, his sword-like eyebrows were risen. His prominent nose along with his shaved cheeks made anyone feel lazy. His smooth chin had some moustache leftover dregs.

How good would it be if there were no grievances between the two families?

When she closed her eyes, there was a pain flashing through her heart.

After she regained her calmness, Leila finally got out from the bed.

It was just a little movement, but feeling the person in his arms suddenly leave from his hug. Vincent instantly stretched out his hands to stop. Leila was not aware and was pulled back into his arms unexpectedly again. Her nose was heavily hit on Vincent's chest.

There was a low voice. Leila looked back with her head down and realized that Vincent was wide awake. The deep eyes of his were quietly intertwining with hers.

"I'm awake." Leila said coldly as she touched her nose. She woke up with a cold expression.

"Lexi." The hoarse voice in the morning sounded deeper than the usual time. Vincent looked at Leila without any expression, he felt annoyed and suddenly tightened the force of his arms.

As she just woke up and she fell onto his body again. She was startled and raised her head. There was a sudden kiss with some sense of nostalgia. It was so wild that no one had any room to fight back.

She was startled about the sudden kiss. She quickly pushed Vincent away but her body was tightly confined by his arms, like a chain of iron. His cold lips attacked hers wildly with a suppressed desire.

Then, he quickly realized that he was catching a cold. He was worried to infect her and let her go instead.

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Vincent found that his patience was getting better, he indeed could lie there silently even if he were facing a person that showed an indifferent face.

"Sometimes, I want to dissect your brain to see what is inside it," Vincent could not help but say in a low tone.

When he faced Leila's indifference every time, he did not know whether he should clutch her or pull her into his arms and kissed her heavily. Perhaps the kiss could tear off the cold mask on her face.

"I will ask whether you need more shots or not. If not, I should leave now!" Leila said that but she still worried about him. She shook her head and let go of her worries.

Hearing that, he pulled his face, "I have recovered, no need to ask anymore, I can be discharged now!"

Vincent's driver drove towards him, he dragged Leila into the car.

"Whoosh—"

The sound of the wind could be heard. The car moved speedily.

Leila was dragged into the car and taken away by him. She wanted to escape and visited her father in the ward but his action was dominant and did not care about what she thought at all. Her wrist was all black and blue being pulled by him. He pushed her into the back seats of the car with strength and even held her tightly with his arms, did not allow her to have any chance to escape.

“I want to get off!” Leila shouted strugglingly.

“Drive to my office!” Vincent roared, the driver was shocked and accelerated.

“Let go of me!” Leila bit her teeth and said but she did not say it loudly, she was afraid that the driver would hear it.

Vincent held her tightly and lowered his voice, it was dreadful, “Shut up!”

The car moved speedily and headed towards the White Group. Vincent dragged Leila out of the car and all the way from the lobby into the elevator and towards the CEO’s office on the top floor.

“Bang—”, the door was pushed and shut.

“Mr White!” Leila did not know how to call him and said annoyingly, “I have not visited my father!”

Vincent shrank his eyes and dragged her towards the sofa with strength. He pressed her hard and went above her body.

Leila was stuck between the sofa and his chest. When she struggled nervously, he pinched her chin tightly. His strength was so huge that it almost cracked her bone. He wanted her to face him!

“Tell me! Are you going to divorce?!” Vincent asked her with a cold tone.

Leila was stunned, she could not make a response.

Her silence seemed to represent some sort of answer. His fingers were getting black, Vincent showed a serious expression. He said out the words one by one but the words broke her heart, “Do you want me to beg you? Leila, I am tired of your ever-changing behaviour. I tell you, you’re not my only choice. There are so many women in the world, and they all want to become my wife!”

She showed a bad expression to him, he was annoyed but did not know how to change her behaviour.

“I ask you again, Leila, must you divorce?!” Vincent bit his teeth, his voice was getting louder and reverberated in her ear.

“I don’t know!!” Leila bit his lips, she was depressed. His words made her sad but she did not know what to do!

He was frozen, he thought that she would insist but she indeed said that she did not know.

“Do you want to torture me? Huh? Leila?” Vincent hugged her suddenly, “We don’t divorce, and we can face the situation together, can’t we?” Torture? Leila was startled and confused!

“I don’t! I am just conflicted...” Leila choked by her words after saying that, she turned around her small face and wiped away the fallen tears.

Her heart was as if cracked by a big hand. He did not say anything and moved her small face. He lowered his body to kiss her tears that broke his heart, "Silly woman, I will face the situation with you, don't say divorce anymore! Understand?"

"But your mother..."

"Don't care about her! She can't control me!"

"But she is your mother! Such thing happened, I'm afraid!"

"Leila, in the past, I had never fallen in love with any woman no matter how charming they are. Only after I met you, have I known that I will care about a woman's feeling. I never have the feeling on your sister, I admit that I'm not a good man! But after getting married, I always maintain the integrity as a husband, I never betray you! All the bad things you had gone through, I had done those things on purpose to embarrass you, but I did not mean it! Leila, I want to tell you that I will keep my integrity as a husband in the future. Can't you trust me then?"

His voice was soft like the hypnotist. It blocked Leila's consciousness from working. She looked at him foolishly and looked at his moving lips. The low voice nearby her ear was as heavy as the rock.

"Leila, I never expect that you are so charming and allure my soul! When you say that you want to divorce, I realize how important you are to me at the moment. You—are the treasure that I had been looking for for many years, you are the woman that I want to cherish forever. So, Leila, I love you...love you..."

He gazed at her eyes and said the words loudly.

Leila looked at him, she was stunned. His black eyes and voice was magical and made her heart beat fast, she was even short of breath.

Although she could not understand his words totally, she could feel that he said the words seriously. She believed that the man really cared about her. Most importantly, he confessed! He said that he loved her!

She was touched at the moment. The feeling filled her heart fully. There was a layer of mist appearing under her eyes.

"Leila, can we not get divorced?"

"I want you! Only you!"

"Give me a chance, ok? I will protect you and never let you get hurt!"

"I—" Leila choked, she could not say anything.

"Leila, Leila...Leila...Leila...Leila..." he kept calling her name and broke her heart.

She felt like something flowed out of her eyes.

"Leila, don't you love me?"

“Leila, are you so cruel to see me suffering after I find that I have fallen in love with you but you want to leave me? Do you want me to suffer forever?”

“Leila, do you want to leave me because of their resentment? Are you happy if you leave me?”

“Leila, let us be together, be together forever. Let us love each other and be together forever.”

“Leila, look at me, tell me that you love me. I want you to look at me and say that you love me!”

“I—” Leila sobbed, she could hear his breath. It was fragile, tangled, pitiful and nostalgic. Her heart almost broke.

She loved the man for many years, he was her hero. She was addicted to him, she did not care anymore. She was reluctant to leave him, reluctant!

“Leila, look up. Leila! Look at me!” He still called her.

“I love you, this will never change!” Leila agreed softly, she did not act firm anymore, “But I don’t know how to continue our relationship. I’m afraid that my family will suffer a lot. I feel guilty for them!”

“I understand, silly woman. I understand!”

When their sights met, he muttered affectionately.

Leila’s heart beat fast, she raised her face. She was touched and looked at him with tearful eyes. He? Could finally say something sweet and touching? Was he Mr White?

Her hand shivered, tears flowed out of her eyes. Five years, it had been five years. She could finally pour out her woes to the man that she loved the most. She had waited for so long, so long. When she decided to leave him, he confessed!

It was Mr White! The handsome, tall, cold and dominant man that made her suffer for five years!”

“But I love you!” He spoke.

I love you, these three words knocked on her heart.

“Leila, give us one more chance!”

“Mr White!” Leila sobbed while stretching her hand, she held his neck tightly, “Say one more time that you love me!”

“I love you, Leila! Is it enough for me to love you forever? If not enough, then, add on my next life...”

She cried again, she said with a sobbing voice, “Me too!”

“Can we not leave each other anymore?”

Finally, Leila cried loudly. She did not want to leave him, she was clear that she did not want to leave him. He was like the bloodstream in her body, and was like her bone marrow. If there was no blood and bone marrow, how was she going to survive?

He started to hug her with strength, he hugged her so tightly that she felt pain even in her bone. But she liked the painfulness! Yes, it was so painful yet she was fond of it!

It was the pain of love!

The man that she loved emitted a sense of dominance, "I don't want to leave you, never!"

"Leila!" He buried his head on her shoulder, "Leila, you little silly, finally I have been waiting for this. If I give up, are you really going to leave me?"

She raised her head and stretched her hand. She caressed his handsome face with her chattering hand. She caressed his brow and his eyes. He was her dream man, her dream lover, the person that she loved the most in her life!

Her blurred sight blinked under her curved eyelashes. Her small nose tipped slightly. Every part of hers made Vincent fall in love with her.

His big hand caressed her face dotingly, then he lowered his body slowly and kissed her lips affectionately.

The light odour entered his nose following the air as if it were alive. Then, it spread across his chest and his limbs. Every part of his cells was getting excited by the odour.

"Whoo..." Leila was held by him in his arms, she raised her head and looked at his dominant pattern.

She opened her mouth slightly but Vincent seized the chance by inserting his warm tongue into her mouth. He sucked the sweet liquid in her mouth greedily and invited her tongue to dance with him.

The strong arms held her tightly.

His dominant tongue entered deeply into her mouth.

Gradually, his black eyes underwent changes, they were getting deeper. They were as deep as the pool that burnt with fiery flame—

Leila could feel his sudden changes and struggled slightly. He was so powerful and dominant, he made her...afraid...

"No..." she defended slightly after he moved away from his lips but it triggered his compassion and possessiveness.

"Leila, you're my wife!"

Vincent held her sensitive waist while his another hand moved across her body expertly. After saying that, his fiery lips slid towards her ear.

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He opened his mouth to take it, but it caused Leila to gasp. "Don't do that!"

Her little head buried deep into his chest, he said softly in a doting tone, "Baby, in this life I will not let you be aggrieved and hurt again. I love you ... love you ..."

Accompanied by whispers, his kisses fell on her forehead, between her eyebrows. He kissed her eyes, which were permeated with tears ...

Leila wrapped her arms around him and buried her little face in his bosom. She pressed against his chest as if this was the only way she could find peace.

The sky began to turn blue.

Vincent picked her up and walked toward the lounge inside the president's room.

"Vincent!" Leila exclaimed in a low voice.

"Silly girl, I'm just carrying you to rest. You sleep a little longer!" He said gently, then put her on the bed and kissed her on the forehead again, "Be good and stay with me at work. Something is wrong with the company. Only if you are here with me, I can have peace of mind!"

What else could she say?

Leila nodded and grabbed his big hand with her small one. She said hurriedly, "Vincent, is it tricky?"

"I'll take care of it! Trust me!" Vincent said again in a deep voice.

"Okay!"

Vincent stood by the bed and looked down at her. His eyes were like glazing, which reflected the light of love so brightly.

In the White Group's president's office.

Vincent was on the phone, "Charles, it's me!"

"Vincent, why are you looking for me?" Charles was a little surprised. "You want to fight, huh?"

"You clean up the videos my mom has about me and Leila immediately!" Ignoring his flirtation, Vincent said in a deep voice, "This is also a chance that I give you to make up for your mistakes!"

"Why should I help you? I don't want to make up for my mistakes!" Charles grunted. "It's none of my business!"

"I know she's crazy, but are you crazy too?" Vincent frowned. "How many more people do you want to pay for this?"

Charles was silent for a moment and said, "To tell you the truth, I decided to help you because of Leila. Otherwise, I'd be fucking crazy to help you! It was Leila, that stubborn girl who made me believe that there are still good girls in this world!"

"You're not allowed to watch that video!"

"If I don't watch it, how will I know if it's you and Leila!"

"You'll find a way!" Vincent was absolutely not allowed to let any man see Leila. Absolutely not.

"Okay! I won't look. I'm so afraid I can't get it out of my eyes. I'm afraid of getting blind!" Charles hung up the phone.

Vincent frowned and contemplated for a moment. He looked towards the door of the lounge with soft eyes. There lay the woman he loved most. For her sake, he had to pull himself together and get rid of all the crises.

He picked up the phone again and dialed another number. "Look into Macey's whereabouts. Notify me immediately when you find her!"

No matter what, Macey was in this situation because of him. It was true that she brought trouble to herself, but more so because of the feud between the White family and the Hunter family.

Vincent knew that Leila was worried about Macey, so he also wanted to share her burden. He'd better find Macey first, and then they could discuss it later.

Arthur took Macey to the beach house. After taking a shower, Macey changed her clothes. Arthur prepared a T-shirt and denim. This time, Macey was not fussy but wore it obediently.

Looking at Macey, who was refreshing, Arthur nodded and felt satisfied. "You look good, very innocent!"

"Humph!" Macey laughed at herself. "You just don't need to be sarcastic. Innocence is not a word that suits me anymore. It won't suit me anymore in this life."

"You sound like you've been disillusioned with the mortal world?" Arthur raised his eyebrows.

"The mortal world? The mortal world!" Macey smiled gently and looked very forlorn. A touch of sadness crossed her eyes. "I'm looking for Vincent!"

"It's got nothing to do with him!" Arthur said. "It was his mother who did it. I advise you to just let it go. How about I send you out of the country?"

"No!" Macey shook her head. "I can't just leave like this!"

"What do you want?"

"They owe me justice!" Macey spoke in a low voice. She looked at Arthur and said with sincerity, "Arthur, thank you. Lend me some money and I'll pay you back later!"

"Money is not a problem, but I can't let you out. Macey, why can't you understand? The evils we bring on ourselves are the hardest to bear. It is their business what they have done. What you need to do now is to leave F City immediately and start a new life!"

"Arthur, do I have a new life?" Macey asked.

"You are responsible for coming to this point!" Arthur sighed.

If it was in the past, Macey would have immediately retorted him harshly. But this time, Macey nodded and admitted, "Yes! I am responsible. If I hadn't been tricked by Charles, I wouldn't have become what I am today! I was the one who kept gambling. I did it even though I knew it was wrong. I bring the evils on myself!"

"I asked Leila to come over. She's worried about you!"

"No!" Macey shook her head. "I won't see her. Arthur, I won't see her!"

"Why?"

"You don't understand. You'll never understand!" Macey shook her head in pain. She went to the floor-to-ceiling window and looked out at the sea. "I don't want to see anyone in my family. I can't help but be hysterical when I see them, and I'll think of my mother's sorrow and her aggravation."

"But they all care about you!"

"Arthur, you should know that Leila is my half-sister. Her mother is my aunt. When I was a child, I admired my father very much and thought he was a great man, who was ambitious and motivated. No man in the world could compare to my dad! He was a god in my heart. But when one day I heard my dad and mom arguing, my dream was shattered!"

That day, she was going to buy her dad his favorite small steamed buns. So she purposely got up very early, opened the door of her room, and tiptoed out.

It was too early. She was worried about waking up her mom and dad, so she was almost on tiptoe when she passed the door of her parent's room.

However, she had only just reached the door when her mother's cry of sorrow came from inside the door. Her voice was so strange, so full of pain and struggle, that she immediately stood still.

"Why?" Her mother seemed to cry out, "I have endured, and I have not said anything! Do you think I don't know? For twenty years, what do you take me for? Do you think I don't know whose daughter Leila is? She is your illegitimate daughter, the child you and my sister had behind my back! Look! I knew it all, but I didn't ask you. I've put up with everything. Why do you still want a divorce?"

Macey's head exploded. She was completely stunned. Dad and Mom were getting a divorce? Was that possible? She stood frozen in the doorway of the room and did not move.

Leila was the illegitimate daughter of her dad and her aunt!

"I'm sorry, April!" Brian's voice was full of pain, and he seemed so struggling and mournful. "You also know that there are too many problems between you and me!"

"What are you trying to say?" April raised her voice.

"April, I admit, you are very beautiful and noble. You are like a goddess, a noble and cold goddess. You are independent and intellectual, but you can only be a noblewoman of the upper class. I can never be close to you! I look at you every day and I feel like I'm seeing a goddess. Even having sex with you, I feel guilty. Sometimes I even wonder if I'm living with a human being or with a god!"

"But Mabel is different. She is kind, gentle, and lovable. She is a living, breathing person who makes me feel alive. She would rather condemn herself to be a mistress forever than hurt you. April, I can't afford to aggravate her anymore. She loves me with her life! I tell you frankly, I love her, a lot! I love her enough to stop being the mayor of F City. I just want to be with her!"

"You're in love with Mabel ! Oh ... for her, you would rather divorce me. We've been married for over twenty years and now you want to file for divorce? You don't even consider Macey?"

Divorce? Her aunt was his father's mistress? Leila was her real sister?

Macey thought vaguely. She instantly felt like there were countless bombs going off, which shattered her world and her happiness!

Her father was in love with another woman!

She adored her father, who was the perfect man in her heart!

But he was having an affair! And he had an affair so many years ago. Her heart was in turmoil. She felt shocked and pain. Some kind of grief and anger enveloped her completely. She could not bear such a blow.

"Macey's grown up. She should accept this!" Her dad's voice was as cold as it could be.

"Accept? Brian!" April yelled in grief and anger, "How can Macey accept the fact that you had an affair twenty years ago? The kindest and gentle aunt in her heart is her father's mistress who destroyed her parents' marriage? You don't want to aggravate Mabel anymore, so you divorce me? You say I am noble, yet she is kind, gentle, and lovable. I'm just a piece of wood, aren't I? I'm not as slutty as she is, am I?"

"April, where're your manners?" Brian shouted too. "How can you say something like that?"

"Brian, you think I'm the one who wants to be a god, don't you? You're the one who told me you love me being noble. You loved the noble me! I didn't expect that I had worked so hard with all my heart and soul to do what you wanted, but in the end, I still ended up being abandoned. Brian, I'm really wrong. I've been a failure in my life. You have made me taste failure, pain, sorrow, and despair!"

"April-"

"You shut up!" April roared. "Isn't Mabel slutty? Can she seduce you if she's not slutty? Would she not know that you are her brother-in-law? You've been having an affair for so many years and going on dates in R City every week, you think I don't know about it? You're done being slutty and then you tell me that you're going to divorce me? What makes me supposed to accept that?"

"April!" Brian was also angry. "I forbid you to use such words about Mabel. She's your sister, and you should know very well that she doesn't want to hurt you. We just can't help it!"

"How dare you!" April laughed coldly. "Does a married man have the right to be in love with another woman? Do you have the right to leave ethics behind to have an affair? Brian, is this the right thing for you to do as the mayor of F City? Is this what a married man is supposed to do?"

"April, I know I owe you, but there is no right or wrong in love. I don't want to shirk my responsibility. Yes, I feel guilty about you. I feel like I can't hold my head up in front of you. For a long time, I felt it was pressure. I don't want to go back to our house, and I feel tired! Very tired! Yes, Mabel is not as beautiful as you, not as talented as you, and not as noble as you! However, she is tender ... Do you know that men need tender women? Not only do I need, but every man also needs! In many cases, men are like capricious children who need to be tolerated, admired, and relied upon ... I am in no way blaming you, and I am not shirking my responsibilities. I'm just telling you the truth. The reason why Mabel was able to make me defy the odds was that she is stoic. She is very tender. You, on the other hand, have none of that!"

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"Haven't I put up with enough?" April roared up in anger. "I knew ten years ago that you and Mabel had an affair. I've put up with it for ten years. For your sake, for the sake of our family, and for Macey's sake, I had to put up with it! If it were anyone else, you would be spit on by all of F City today! A man who betrays his marriage and family is the most shameful!"

Macey leaned against the wall. She felt her stomach flip and felt her internal organs roll over and scream in pain.

"Brian, do Mabel know that you are screaming to divorce me like this? I'm going to ask her if she has to make us divorce to be satisfied?"

"This is between me and you. It has nothing to do with Mabel! You don't go to her!"

"Brian! You bastard. Since you won't let me live, I won't let you live either. I will kill Mabel and Leila. I'll kill them!" April finally roared and shouted in excitement.

"April!" Brian started pleading and even groveling, "I beg you. It's all my fault. It's my fault. I'm not asking you to forgive me, but I can't let Mabel continue to live like this anymore!"

"Is that what she asked for?"

"She has always given and not asked for anything from me! I'm the one who wants to marry her!"

"Why?" April sobbed. "I do not constrain you. You can continue the affair with her. Haven't I been playing dumb? Why do you have to marry her? Can't you even let me maintain the superficial happiness? Can't you even let Macey maintain respect for you? You've always been her favorite father!"

"I can't!" Brian was so determined.

"Hahahaha ..." April laughed harshly.

Macey could no longer listen or control herself.

This miserable laugh from her mother tore up everything she had. She felt like she was going crazy and about to explode. At that moment, she realized that she was living in a world full of hypocrisy.

With one hand, the door was pushed open by her. She rushed right in and shouted at Brian, "Why? Why? Dad, I worship you, from the bottom of my heart! So the affair can be hidden so deeply. You hid it for twenty years! That's amazing. Shouldn't I learn from you?"

"Macey?"

"Macey!" Brian and April both froze.

"I'm going to find my cheap, slutty aunt and ask her why she seduced you?"

"No!"

"Do you want me to be as slutty as my aunt? You want me to seduce men everywhere, don't you?" Macey gritted her teeth, shook her head in indignation, turned around, and ran outside. As she ran, she shouted like crazy, "I'm going to find them! I want to see how bitchy she is!!!"

"Macey!" Brian shouted and jumped out of bed. "Come back! Listen to my explanation!"

Macey had long since run down the stairs like a whirlwind and sprinted out of the living room.

As she rushed into Mabel's house in Pearl Community, Mabel opened the door and smiled gently, "Macey, why are you here so early? Have you eaten yet? Leila and I just finished eating. Do you want me to cook you something to eat?"

Macey rushed in like a whirlwind, and she looked extremely angry. She panted and glared at her.

Mabel was a little dazed. Before she could fully understand what was going on, Macey had already turned the table over.

"Ah--" Leila was startled. "Sis, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing? Leila, you should ask your mother what she did. She's a lowly woman who seduced someone else's husband. Don't you want to know who your father is? Just ask your mother!" Macey was standing there and looked furious.

Leila's name was still Leila Ross at the time. She stood frozen and turned her head to look at her mother. That was when she found her mother's face had turned ghastly white.

And Macey's gaze burned like two searchlights emitting a strong light in the dark night. She gave Mabel a fierce look, then pointed at Mabel and cursed, "You slutty woman! You stole your own sister's man. When has my mother ever treated you badly? Why do you treat her like this?"

Macey stare at Mabel for an instant. She saw her face from her hair to her pale face, saw her body trembling, and her frightened look. She was indeed charming.

The anger in Macey's heart rushed out like a volcanic eruption. She stared at Mabel viciously and said in a stern voice, "Auntie, how about you teach me and Leila how to seduce men? We can all learn to seduce men from you in the future!"

"Sister, what the hell are you talking about?" Leila didn't understand.

"What? I'm telling you, you and I are half-sisters. Your mother seduced my father and gave birth to you!"

At that moment, Leila froze! "Mom?"

Mabel bit her lips and her face was pale as she nodded. "Yes! Leila, your uncle is indeed your real father!"

"Did you hear that? Your mother admitted that she's a bitch!" Macey raised her eyebrows and took a step forward. She shouted loudly, "How can you compare to my mother? What's so good about you?"

Mabel lowered her head low and kept silent.

"Mom, why is it like this?" Leila hurriedly went up to pull Macey as she seemed to be about to hit her mother. Macey pushed her hand away at once and took a step backward, "I won't hit you because you don't deserve it!"

"I'm sorry, Macey. I'm sorry for you and for your mom!"

Macey clenched her hands into fists. She shouted excitedly, "You're not my aunt. Why didn't you say you were my father's mistress? Why didn't you say you were a slutty woman who seduced a married man? You want my father to divorce my mother and marry you, don't you? Do you have that ability?"

"Ah!" Mabel cried out in shock and staggered back. Her face immediately changed drastically. Holding onto the sofa, her body shook. "No, no, no! I didn't! Macey, listen to me. I didn't ask them to divorce!"

She whispered sadly, "That's not true, that's not true ..."

"You're just a bitch! You did it and you won't admit it!"

"Macey, stop it!" Suddenly, a low, furious voice came from the doorway.

Everyone looked up. It was Brian!

He was standing in the doorway and stared at Macey sullenly.

When Mabel saw Brian, she was like seeing a savior. She couldn't help but stand up and run to his side. With tears on her face, she whimpered and sobbed, "Brian!"

After shouting, she flung herself at him. Seeing her face full of tears, Brian's heart already ached. He reached out and instinctively took her into his arms.

Macey turned around and stared fixedly at the scene. She was breathing heavily, and her chest was heaving violently. She let out a deep breath and said pointedly, "Yes! Dad! You've finally arrived! Did you rush to protect your mistress? Do you think I'm going to kill her? Well, you guys are really making out! You're shameless!"

Leila was also dumbfounded. At that moment, her whole body was dumb! Why would her uncle be her father?

Why would her mother jump into her uncle's arms?

That stern, yet kind uncle to her was actually her father? It was so ironic! Her mother actually stole her sister's man and had been a mistress for so many years!

"Macey, there's no point in saying anything! I want to divorce your mother. Divorce!"

"You're sorry for my mother!" Macey's eyes straightened and her gaze was stern. "I hate you all!"

Tears finally welled up in her eyes. She looked steadily at her most revered dad, then turned to Leila.

"Did you see that? One husband with two wives. This is our dad. Yours and mine, hahahahaha ..."

Leila couldn't believe how it all turned out this way!

Macey shouted, "Daddy! You're a hypocrite! You are the most hypocritical dad in the world!"

Brian slapped Macey hard. Macey staggered back several steps, and Brian went after her and slapped her again. When he raised his hand again, Leila yelled, "Don't hit my sister. Don't hit her!"

At the same time, Mabel darted over and clung to Brian's arm. She cried and shouted, "Brian, don't be crazy! How can you hit the child because of our mistake? It's my fault. It's me who's wrong. It was me

who did wrong! I thought that my pure devotion to you would not hurt anyone else. I didn't know that even devotion could hurt others! I was wrong! I was wrong! I was wrong!"

Brian closed his eyes and whispered, "Love is sinless!"

"What a sinless love!" Macey slowly lifted her head. By the corner of her mouth, there was a trace of blood spreading. She wiped the blood and ran away wildly.

"Sister-" Leila could see that she was devastated. Her sister was so proud, so sunny. How could she take such a blow?

Macey ran like an arrow to the door and ran straight out. She ran so fast that she almost rolled and fell down the stairs, and Leila chased after her. The two of them ran out of the neighborhood.

Macey ran aimlessly and wildly. In the sound of cars and horns on all sides, she sprinted, regardless of the vehicles. Her mind was blank and she was unconscious. What burned in her heart was just suppressed anger. In the mixed emotions of rage, grief, and pain, she just ran ... ran ... ran towards that unknowable future.

A car raced by. At that moment, Macey didn't see it. Leila exclaimed, "Sister--"

In desperation, she pushed Macey. Macey was pushed out by her and the person behind her pushed her. She froze when she was in shock and turned her head to hear the sharp sound of brakes scraping against the ground. The person who had fallen in a pool of blood was her noblest, most beautiful aunt. "Aunt--"

Leila crawled to her, and Macey froze. "Mom-Mom--"

Blood flowed out of April's mouth. So much. She clutched Macey's hand, "Macey, I can't, can't take care of you anymore!"

"Mom, no! No, let's go to the hospital. Mommy!" Macey sobbed uncontrollably.

"I am, am dying!" April spit out a lot more blood. She turned her head to look at Leila, and a smile appeared at the corners of April's lips, "Lei, Leila, promise me you'll take care of your sister!"

"Aunt, I will. I will!" Leila shed tears of mourning. At that moment just now, if it wasn't for Mabel pushing her away, it would have been her who fell in a pool of blood.

Inside the house, Brian suddenly reacted with a start. A sharp pain was like a whip on his heart.

"Brian, let's get out. Something's going to happen!" Mabel shouted urgently.

Chapter 400 - A Moment in Destiny

The streets were filled with noise and traffic.

As Brian ran out, he saw April already lying in a pool of blood. He felt his blood freeze still.

April's last words were, "Leila, tell your mom to get married with your father; have her take good care of him. If she won't listen, I'll hunt her down even after I'm dead..."

“Mom-” Macey cried.

April shut her eyes; at the moment of her death, she saw Brian running toward her, with tears in his eyes. He shouted toward her, “April, don’t, don’t go! I was wrong, I was so wrong!”

April thought to herself. Wrong?

Indeed!

So wrong! Wrong to fall so deep in love! Since ancient times, the love struck people were the most foolish! Falling in love with Brian was the bane of April and Mabel. There was no escape for them!

“My mom is dead! A year later, my dad married Mabel, and she changed Leila’s last name to Hunter!” Macey turned to look at Arthur. “Everyone thought my dad and aunt got married so that she’d help take care of him in place of my mother. They all spoke highly of the great Mayor Hunter, who let his wife’s sister’s daughter change surnames to the same as his own. No one knew that Leila is my father’s blood-related father! And I became the extraneous person in the family; I hated going home!”

“In the end, your mother forgave your aunt and your father!” Arthur felt sorry for the late April, “Your mom was a formidable woman!”

In her final moments, the best side of her humanity shone through; April was quite an admirable woman!

Leila saved Macey, and April saved Leila. But she died alone; how could anyone not lament over her? Also, the one she saved was the daughter of the man who betrayed her!

“Yes! My mother forgave my aunt and father. But I can’t. From that day on, I became rebellious and intolerant of them being together. I became incredibly rebellious to be a thorn in their life. The more they asked me to do something, the more I would refuse! I viewed my aunt and Leila as enemies. Then, when I met Vincent, I became a good girl for over a year! I didn’t visit bars nor did I smoke; I just maintained a relationship with Vincent. I never would have thought that I’d met the bane of my life! It was that vixen of a man, he ruined me!”

Arthur was quiet. Because Arthur later found out about Vincent’s mother’s motives, to which Vincent also agreed. The plan was to ruin the Hunter family’s daughter and disgrace her, to let the world know Brian Hunter had a shameful daughter!

“I don’t have the grace of my mother; or rather, my mom had completely given up. I think when my dad brought up the divorce, my mom had already sunken into despair. She seemed to have known the end already! Even if that car accident didn’t happen, my mother would have likely ended her own life to stop the pain. She was such a prideful woman; how could she possibly accept a divorce! I’m no saint like her. I got what I deserved, so don’t bother feeling pity for me, it’s not worth it! I deserve all this, but I don’t regret it.”

“Macey, it’s no big deal!” Arthur began to feel sorry for her after hearing her story. He reached out and patted her shoulder. “Start over; just being alive is great. Just think of it as staying alive for your mom’s sake. Let the past be bygones. Go somewhere else, start a new life. I can get you a job in my company in the US; I think you might do well in a financial field. What do you think?”

"I'll think about your offer. Right now, I just want to go out. Lend me some money!"

Arthur nodded, and took out a stash of cash from his drawer. "Go on! Sunglasses, mask, baseball cap, it's all here; just bring yourself. Oh, you lost your phone, right? I had someone send a new one over; you can start using it right away. The number's on the box. I also added my own and Leila's numbers inside; call me if you need anything! I'll help you out!"

Arthur handed her a phone; the second she took it, a glint of tears flashed across Macey's eyes. "Why are you helping me?"

"For Leila's sake!" Arthur laughed. "At first, I did it for Leila; but now, I'm helping you out for your own sake. I'm doing this because I think you're a good girl! Just a girl who's a bit lost!"

If you've done something wrong, just correct it!

"I'm not! I never was!"

"Who wasn't rebellious in their teens; just toss out your past and start fresh, it'll be a great thing."

"You love Leila!"

Arthur's eyebrows scrunched together, then he nodded, "Yes, I love Leila! Very much!"

Macey was at a loss for words, "That's quite some grand love of yours!"

"Love is, just hoping that the one you love will always be happy!" Arthur said.

"Always be happy!" Macey lowered her head; that man's face flashed across in her mind. She shook her head; that man never loved her, and she'll never believe in love again. She took the sunglasses, cap, and mask, and laughed at Arthur, "Thank you!"

As if she was a butterfly breaking out of its cocoon, having gone through this whole ordeal, Macey's heart felt at ease. That side of her that often easily became hysterical and angered easily finally seemed to have found some inner peace; as though the dusts had finally settled, and she felt at ease like she had never felt before.

Arthur returned to the White Group and found Leila resting in the lounge, and Vincent looked incredibly on edge like he was high.

"How're you feeling? Is your cough all well?"

"The medicine's working, much better now!" Vincent said happily, "It's all thanks to my darling wife!"

"Ugh!" Arthur's lips curled, "Don't hold your breath!"

"Jealous?" Vincent laughed slyly; he said it deliberately to remind Arthur to think less of his woman.

"Theodore's still in Australia; word has it he's returning next week. Apparently, he married a rich Arab's daughter, so he's got the funds to purchase our stock!"

"Is that so! Depending on a woman now?" Arthur gasped, "I don't like this kinda man. What about our funding? How're things on your mother's end?"

"I already have an idea!" Vincent smiled and beamed in confidence.

"That's great! All's well with Leila?"

"Of course!" Vincent's smile made people want to punch him in the face, "My treat today; how about we grab a meal together? Miyamoto will come along as well!"

"Sure!" Arthur nodded his head, "I'll go do some work first; call me up later!"

"OK!"

Around noon, Leila finally woke up; it felt as though it was decades since she last rested this well. It also felt as though a large pair of hands clasped her face. She slowly opened her eyes, and Vincent's huge face was right before her.

"Leila!" Vincent called out to her in a low voice.

"Hm?" She stared at him with her large eyes. He bent down slightly toward her. His warm tongue thrust directly into her lips, and he flicked her tongue and enjoyed her sweet, tender kiss.

He just couldn't contain himself and the overflowing sense of happiness he felt. Whenever he saw her, he just wanted to kiss her uncontrollably; she was his!

"Oh-" Leila mumbled a bit; she just woke up and was greeted with Vincent's passionate kiss. The passionate French kiss was too much to take in.

"Alright, we're going to lunch; you, me, Arthur, Miyamoto, and Owen! Off we go!" Vincent told her in a low tone.

"Right now?"

"Yeah!"

Leila got up; the second she did, her phone rang. It was Renee calling, so she picked up. "Renee?"

"Where are you? Treat you to lunch!"

"I..." She hesitated; she had just told her that she wasn't with Vincent anymore, and now she was together with him again. But since Renee was her best friend, she decided not to hide the truth from her.

"I'm with Vincent; we're about to go to lunch. Why don't you come along?"

After she said so, she looked to Vincent, "Mr. White, is it alright if Renee comes along?"

"You decide, whatever you say!" Vincent gave her the confidence to make the call.

"Come join us, Renee; Arthur is coming too, and a Mr. Black! Come now, you're by yourself anyway. Besides, I have so much to tell you!" Leila continued.

On the other end of the phone, Renee pondered for a bit, then replied, "Sure, I'll be over in a bit!"

Before the entrance of the restaurant.

The men all donned tuxedos, each one looking more handsome than the next; their fit physiques made them look like male models.

Miyamoto looked deadly and cool; Arthur looked dashing and unchained. As for Vincent, he had on a sly crooked smile, which looked both devilish yet charming.

Vincent and Miyamoto stood together and greeted each other; his eyes were still as dark as always, and he wore a black suit. His slanted bangs slightly covered over his eyes, but his eyes were deep and occasionally shone a light. His thin, cold lips formed a slight curve. There was no way to distinguish what kind of emotion he actually felt, but it was an attractive smile.

Leila looked at these three men; they were incredibly handsome. Just how did they end up like this?

Owen spotted Leila and rushed to grab her hand, "Leila, how are you?"

"Good! How are you doing, Owen?" Leila smiled as she took his hand. The little boy seemed much livelier since he began to spend time with Miyamoto. Genuine smiles finally began to show on his tiny face.

The party sat at a table by a window. Perhaps it was because her relationship with Vincent escalated to a new level, her face was constantly feeling red.

Vincent looked at her happy smile and he felt happy and content as well. With unrelenting spirit, he leaned over to her ear and said, "Girl, I've missed you so. Come home with me tonight, alright?"

"No!" Leila's face turned even more red. She knew what he meant by asking her to return home with him.

"Then I'll go to your place! Wherever you are is my home!" Vincent whispered.

"Renee's here!" She shoved Vincent away the second she saw Renee standing at the entrance and glancing around.

Renee had on a pale blue suspender dress; she looked incredibly thin. Her arrival surprised all the men, except for Vincent.

Her clothing's simple yet delicate designs showcased her beautiful shoulders and sexy collarbone. Her hair was tied to one side and fixed with a random hairclip, which made her look both lazy yet appealing.